

THE NEW

Wonderful Magazine,

AND

MARVELLOUS CHRONICLE:

OR,

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.

VOL. V.

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

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

Published by ALEX. HOGG, No. 16, Paternoster-row: and may be had of all Booksellers,
Stationers, and Newscarrers, in England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland.

T H E
Wonderful Magazine;
O R,
NEW REPOSITORY OF WONDERS.
No. 49.

*Of the Wonderful CHANGES of LAND into SEA and SEA
into LAND.*

ONE of the principal causes of the changes that happen on the earth; is the motion of the sea, a motion which it had at all times; and the chief motion of the waters of the sea is from east to west; whence it seems to us that the sea has gained on the eastern coasts, as well of the old as the new continent, a space of about 500 leagues. Amongst other proofs of this it may be said, that all the streights which join seas, point from east to west; the streights of Magellan, the two streights of Forbisher, that of Hudson, the streight of the island of Ceylon, those of the sea of Corea, and of Kamptfchatka, have all this direction, and appear to have been formed by the irruption of waters, which being driven from east to west, opened for themselves those passages in the same direction, wherein they also have a more considerable motion than in all other directions: For in all those streights there are very strong tides, whereas, in those situate on the western coasts, as those of Gibraltar, the Sound, &c. the motion of the tides is almost insensible:

The inequalities of the bottom of the sea change the direction of the motion of the waters; they have been produced successively by the sediments from water, and the things it has transported, either by its motion of flux and reflux, or by other motions; for we do not assign, as the only cause of those inequalities, the motion of flux and reflux, though the principal, the first, and the most constant, but we should admit as a cause the action of the winds on the surface of the sea; for the agitation they communicate to it is much more considerable, as to external effects, than that of the tides; it even extends to great depths, as may be seen by the different things separated from the bottom of the seas, and which are scarce ever thrown up in shore but in time of storms.

Between, and even some degrees beyond the tropics, there reigns continually an east-wind; and this wind, which contributes to the general motion of the sea, from east to west, is as antient as the flux and reflux, since it depends on the course of the sun, and the rarefaction of the air produced by the sun's heat. Here are then two conjunct causes of motion, and greater under the equator than any where else; the first, the flux and reflux, which, as it is well known, is more sensible in the southern climes; and the second, the east-wind that blows continually in those same climes: These two causes have concurred, since the formation of the globe, to produce the same effects, that is to make the waters move from east to west, and to agitate them with greater force in that part of the world than in all other parts; and it is therefore that the greatest inequalities of the surface of the globe are found between the tropics. The part of Africa, comprised between those two circles, is nothing more, as it were, than a group of mountains, whose different chains extend for the greater part, from east to west, as we may be assured thereof, by considering the direction of the great rivers of that part of Africa; the same may be said of the parts of Asia and America comprehended between the tropics, and a judgment may be formed of the inequality of the surface of those climates, by the number of high mountains and isles found therein.

From the combination of the general motion of the sea from east to west, of that of the flux and reflux, of that produced by currents, and that formed by winds, an infinity of different effects have happened, as well on the bottom of the sea, as on the coasts and continents. Varenus says that it is very probable that the gulphs and streights have been formed by the reiterated effort of the ocean against the land; that the Mediteranean sea, the gulphs of Arabia, Bengal, and Cambaye, have been formed by the irruption of waters, as well as the streights between Italy and Sicily, between Ceylon and India, between Greece and Eubœa, and that the same may be said of the streights of the Manillas, Magellan, and Denmark. As a proof of the irruption of the ocean into the continents, and of its having abandoned different tracts of land, It may be alledged, that very few islands are found in the midst of great seas, and never a great number of isles neighbouring upon one another; that in the immense space occupied by the Pacific sea, scarce two or three little islands are found towards the middle; that in the vast Atlantic ocean, between Africa and Brazil, none are found but the inconsiderable isles of St. Helena and Ascension; but that

all

all islands, lying near great continents as the islands of the Archipelago near the continent of Europe and Asia, the Canaries near Africa, all the isles of the Indian sea, near the eastern continent, the Antilles islands near that of America, and that none but the Azores are far advanced in the sea between Europe and America.

The inhabitants of Ceylan say that their island had been separated from the peninsula of India by an irruption of the ocean, so that this popular tradition is very probable; it is likewise believed that the island of Sumatra had been severed from Malacca, the great number of rocks, shelves, and banks of sand, found between both, seeming to be a sufficient proof of it. The inhabitants of the Malabar coast say of a certainty that the Maldivia isles made a part of the continent of India, and in general it may be believed that all the eastern isles have been disjoined from continents by the irruption of the ocean.

It appears that formerly the island of Great Britain made a part of the continent, and that England joined France, the beds of earth and stone which are the same on both sides of the streights of Dover, and the shallowness of the water seeming to indicate that it was so. Supposing, says Doctor Wallis, as every thing seems to corroborate this opinion, that England formerly communicated with France by an isthmus below Dover and Calais; the great seas on both sides beat against the coasts of this isthmus by an impetuous flux, twice in 24 hours; the sea of Germany, which is between England and Holland, beat against this isthmus on the east, and the sea of France on the west; and this was sufficient in time to wear down and destroy a tract of narrow land, such as we suppose this isthmus formerly was: the flux of the French sea acting with great violence, not only against the isthmus, but also against the coasts of France and England, must necessarily have carried off, by the motion of the waters a great quantity of sand, earth and mud, from all the parts against which the sea acted; but being stopped in its current by this isthmus, it should not have deposited, as it might be believed, sediments against the isthmus, but should have transported them into the great plain, now forming Romney marsh, which is 14 miles long and 8 broad; for whoever has seen this plain cannot doubt of its having been formerly under the waters of the sea, because, in high tides, it would still be partly overflowed were it not for the dikes of Dunchurch.

The German sea must have acted in like manner against the isthmus, and against the coast of England and Flanders,

and must have carried the sediments to Holland and Zealand, the ground of which, formerly under water, has risen upwards of 40 feet; on the other side, on the English coast, the German sea must have occupied that large valley where the river Stour now runs, at upwards of 20 miles distance, beginning with Sandwich, Canterbury, Chatham, Chilam, as far as Ashford, and perhaps farther: The ground is now much more elevated than it formerly was, the bones of a sea horse buried at 17 feet depth, and the anchors of ships and marine shells have been found at Chatham.

Now, it is very probable that the sea might have formed new tracts of land, by the accumulation of sand, earth, mud, &c. for we plainly see that in the island of Okney, adjoining the marshy coast of Romney, there had been a low ground always in danger of being overflowed by the river Rother; but, in less than sixty years, the sea had raised this ground considerably, by carrying to it, at every flow and ebb, a considerable quantity of earth and mud, having at the same time dug so deep the channel through which it enters, that, in less than fifty years, the depth of this channel is become great enough to receive large vessels, whereas, before, it was a ford where men might pass.

The same thing has happened about the coast of Norfolk, the bank of sand, that extends obliquely from the coast of Norfolk towards the coast of Zealand, having been formed in the like manner; this bank is the place where the tides of the German and French seas meet each other, since that isthmus has been broken down; and it is there the earth and sand carried off from the coasts are deposited; and, perhaps, in time, this bank of sand may form a new isthmus.

It is very probable, says Ray, that the island of Great Britain was formerly joined to France, and made a part of the continent; it is not known whether this happened by an earthquake, or by an irruption of the ocean, or by the work of men, upon account of the utility and convenience of the passage, or for other reasons; but what proves that this island made part of the continent is, that the rocks and the coasts at both sides are of the same nature, and composed of the same materials, and to the same depth or height, so that along the coasts of Dover are found the same beds of stone and chalk which are found between Calais and Boulogne; the length of those rocks, along these coasts, is very near the same on each side, that is, about six miles; the small breadth of the channel, in this place, is only 24 English miles over, and the little depth, comparatively to the neighbouring sea, give room to believe, that England had been
separated

separated from France by accident; add, to those proofs, that there were formerly wolves and even bears in that island, and it is not to be presumed that they swam over there, nor that men had transported thither those hurtful animals; for, in general, we find the hurtful animals of the continents in all the isles that lie adjacent to them, and never in those at a distance, as the Spaniards observed when they arrived in America.

In the time of Henry I. king of England, there happened a great inundation in a part of Flanders, by an irruption of the sea; in 1446, a like irruption destroyed upwards of 10,000 persons on the territory of Dordrecht, and more than 100,000 about Dullart, in Friesland and in Zealand; and there were in those two provinces upwards of 2 or 300 villages laid under water, the summits of whose towers and points of steeples are still seen rising a little above the surface of the waters.

On the coasts of France, England, Holland, Germany, and Prussia, the sea has retired in several parts. Hubert Thomas says, in his description of the county of Liege, that the sea formerly surrounded the walls of the city of Tongres, which is now 35 leagues distant from it; which he proves by several good reasons, and, amongst others, he says that still in his time were seen the iron rings in the walls to which were fastened the ships that arrived there. We may also consider as lands deserted by the sea, in England, the great marshes of Lincoln, and the isle of Ely; in France, La Crau of Provence, and the sea likewise has retired pretty considerably from the mouth of the Rhone, since the year 1665. In Italy a considerable tract of land has been formed at the mouth of the Arnò, and Ravenna, which was formerly a sea port of the Exarchs, is now no longer a maritime town: All Holland seems to be new ground, where the surface of the land is almost upon a level with the bottom of the sea, though the country be considerably raised, and rises every day by mud and earth, brought thither by the Rhine and Meuse; for formerly it was computed that the land of Holland was, in several parts, 50 feet lower than the bottom of the sea.

It is pretended that, in the year 860, the sea, in a furious storm, drove towards the coast so great a quantity of sand, that it blocked up the mouth of the Rhine near Catt, and that that river overwhelmed the whole country, threw down trees and houses, and discharged itself into the bed of the Meuse. In 1421, there was another inundation which disjoined the city of Dordrecht from the terra firma, drowned
72 villages,

72 villages, several castles, 100,000 souls, and destroyed a prodigious number of cattle.

In the county of Kent, in England, there was at Hithe a port town which was choaked up, notwithstanding all the care that was taken to the contrary, and notwithstanding the great sums expended at different times for emptying and cleansing it: Here are found a prodigious quantity of shells, and other spoils of the sea, throughout the extent of several miles, formerly heaped upon one another, and, not long since, covered over by mud and earth, on which are now pastures. On the other hand, there are firm lands which the sea has gradually gained upon and covered, as the lands of Goodwin which belonged to a lord of that name, and which now are nothing more than sands covered by the waters of the sea: Thus the sea gains ground in several parts, and loses it in others; and this depends on the different situation of the coasts, and the places where the motion of the tides stops, and where the waters transport, from one place to another, earth, sand, shells, &c.

On the mountain of Stella, in Portugal, there is a lake, in which are found the wrecks of ships, though this mountain is upwards of 12 leagues distant from the sea. Sabinus, in his Commentaries on the Metamorphoses of Ovid, says, that it appears from historical monuments, that, in the year 1460, a ship with its anchors was found in a mine on the Alps.

It is not only in Europe that we find examples of those changes of sea into land and land into sea, the other parts of the world might furnish us perhaps with more remarkable and in greater number, if they had been well observed.

Clecut was formerly a celebrated city, and the capital of a kingdom of the same name; now it is but a large village, ill built, and thinly inhabited; the sea, which for a century past has gained much upon that coast, has overwhelmed the better part of the ancient city, with a good stone fortress that was in it; the shipping now cast anchor on their ruins, which appear at low water, and on which ships are often wrecked.

The province of Jucatan, a peninsula in the gulph of Mexico, made formerly a part of the sea: This piece of land extends into the sea about 100 leagues in length from the continent, and does not exceed 25 leagues in its greatest breadth; the quality of the air is there inirely hot and moist, and, though there are neither streams nor rivers in so long a space, the water is every where so great, and so great a number of shells are found in opening the earth, that one is inclined to
consider

consider this vast extent as a place that made formerly a part of the sea.

The inhabitants of Malabar pretend that formerly the Maldivia islands were attached to the continent of India, and that the violence of the sea had separated them; the number of those isles is so great, and some of the channels that separated them are so narrow, that the bowsprits of the ships that pass there, strike down the leaves of trees from both sides, and in some places an active man, holding to a branch of a tree, may jump into another isle. The cocoa trees at the bottom of the sea are a sufficient proof that those islands were formerly dry land, for sometimes cocoa nuts are detached from them, which are thrown upon the shore by storms; the Indians esteem them as valuable acquisitions, and attribute the same virtues to them as to the bezoar.

It is believed that formerly the island of Ceylon was united with the continent and made a part of it; but that the currents, which are extremely rapid in many parts of the Indies, had separated and formed an isle of it. The same thing is believed in regard to the isles of Ramannakoiel and several others. What is certain is that the island of Ceylon has lost 30 or 40 leagues of ground on the north west side, which the sea has successively gained.

It appears that the sea has lately deserted a great part of the advanced lands, and of the isles of America; we have just now seen that the soil of Jucatan is composed only of shells, and the same obtains in the lower lands of Martinnico, and the other Antilles islands. The inhabitants have called the bottom of their soil lime, because they make lime with those shells, whose banks are immediately found under the vegetable earth.

There are some tracts of land which are sometimes covered with water, and sometimes not, as several isles in Norway, the Maldivia isles, gulf of Cambaye, &c. The Baltic sea has gained insensibly upon a great part of Pomerania, and covered and ruined the famous port of Vineta: In like manner the sea of Norway has formed several isles, and advanced into the continent.

The sea can form hills and raise mountains several different ways; first, by transports of earth, mud, and shells from one place to another, either by its natural motion of ebbing and flowing, or by the agitation of waters caused by the winds; secondly, by sediments and impalpable parts, which it detaches from coasts and its bottom, and which it transports and deposits at considerable distances; and lastly, by sands, shells, mud, and earth, which the winds of the sea drive of-

ten against the coasts, which produces downs and hills; which as the waters desert gradually, they become parts of the continent.

The motions of the sea are, therefore, the principal causes of the changes that have happened and that happen on the surface of the globe; but this cause is not the only one; there are many others less considerable that contribute to those changes; rivers, springs, the melting of snows, torrents, frosts, &c. have changed considerably the surface of the earth. Rains have diminished the height of mountains: rivers and springs have raised plains: great rivers have choaked up the sea at their mouths; the melting of snows and torrents, have formed huge cavities in gorges and in valleys; and frosts have split rocks, and made them tumble down from mountains: A great number of examples may be alleged of the different changes occasioned by all these causes; so that fire, air, and water produce continual changes on the face of the earth, all which become very considerable in time; and there are not only general causes whose effects are periodical and regular, whereby the sea assumes successively the place of the earth and abandons its own, but there are a great number of particular causes that contribute to those changes, and produce overthrows, inundations, and sinkings-in; whence the surface of the earth, the most solid that we know of, is subject, as all the rest of nature; to perpetual vicissitudes.

*The Eccentricities of YOUTH; or Wild Oats of
MAN'S LIFE.*

ALLEXANDER the Great gave evident symptoms in his youth of a magnanimous and unparalleled maturity; for when no man durst mount the fierce and unruly horse Bucephalus, that was presented to his father Philip, he bestrode him and managed him with such dexterity that, when he dismounted, his father embraced him, and with tears trickling from his eyes, said, "Son, seek out a greater kingdom, for that which I shall leave thee will be too narrow to content so great a hero." He had before observed the greatness of his son's mind; for when he was a boy at school, and news was brought him of a great victory his father had gained; if, says he, fetching a deep sigh, my father conquer all, what will be left for me to do? and being told, all his father gained was for him: I little value, said he, a great

great and potent empire, if the means of gaining glory and renown be taken from me.

Themistocles in his juvenile years, gave such presages of a quick wit and a solid judgement, that his school-master observing it, was wont to say, "My son thou wilt be nothing indifferent, but either a great glory or a great plague to thy country"; and he happily proved the former, though it was some time first.

Theodoricus Meschede, a learned physician in Germany, was blessed with a son of his own name, who at fifteen years of age, in learning and eloquence excelled those that had gained a reputation by it. He wrote to Trethemius, and other learned men of that age many epistles on variety of subjects, in such exquisite Ciceronian eloquence, that for the accuracy of his wit, and dexterity and promptitude in writing, and smartness in disputing, he was accounted the non pariel of his age.

Titus Vespasian in his younger years, was so cruel, covetous, riotous, unchaste, and given to all manner of debauchery, that he was commonly called another Nero. But being elected emperor he so changed his course of life, that he was celebrated for the contrary virtues. He would not suffer any of his former associates so much as to come into his presence, Queen Bernice, for whom he had sometime a great affection, he sent away from Rome: He made himself supreme pontif, to keep his hands from being defiled with blood, and demeaned himself during his whole reign, with so much justice, integrity, clemency and innocence, that he was meritoriously stiled, from his coronation to his dissolution, the joy and delight of mankind.

King Henry V. while prince, was extremely wild, and being corrupted with extravagant, lewd and riotous companions, did many things to the grief of the king his father, and had almost forfeited the love of the subjects: But immediately after his coronation, he sent for his former loose associates, who being in his presence (and it may be in hopes of being made great men) he commanded every one of them upon the peril of forfeiting their heads, never to appear in his presence, or come within the verge of his court; and that they might lie under no temptation to dishonesty, by their necessity and poverty, he allowed them each a competency for their subsistence in a reputable course of life; and became himself an exemplary and victorious prince.

Philip, the last save one, of the Macedonian kings, was a prince endued with all the perfections of body and mind; he was a comely person, of a ready eloquence, of a royal

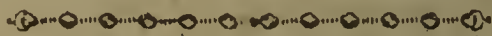
gravity and majesty, of a great spirit, liberal minded, and, in a word, a king of such promising hopes in his youth, that Greece had scarcely seen the like: but behold in a moment, was so changed for the worst, that he became cruel even to his own blood, poisoned the best sort of men, beheaded some, banished others, declined into a very evil prince, and was hated and unfortunate.

Herod king of Judea, in the first six years of his reign, was one of the best of princes; courteous, affable, mild and obliging, but afterwards degenerated into downright barbarity. At one time he caused seventy senators of the royal blood to be put to death. He killed his beloved wife Mariamne, and three of his sons. When he saw death approaching, he sent for all the nobility from every part of Judea, caused them to be confined in the Cirque, with a purpose to have them all murdered, not for any fault they had committed, but because at his death there should be a real and universal mourning, because no family was exempt from that calamity.

Nerò, emperor of Rome, at his first ascending the throne, was a prince celebrated for his virtues, in which he continued five years; but afterward outlived his fame; for he poisoned his brother, compelled his tutor Seneca to bleed to death, ripped up the bowels of his mother, set Rome on fire, and abstained from no kind of wickedness, till the world being weary of harbouring so vile a monster, he became his own executioner.

In youth alone unhappy mortals live:
But ah! the mighty bliss is fugitive:
Discolour'd sickness, anxious labours come,
And age, and death's inexorable doom.

DRYDEN.



Extraordinary SECRECY and TACITURNITY.

THE Spaniards have always been thought very wise in their proverbs, one of which is, That a secret is a danger. Upon a time, says John Rufo in his 65th apothegm, when inquisition was made after the original of the fable, which is so much in vogue among the vulgar herd, and makes Fairies discover where treasure is obscured, and those who keep silence do ofteneft find it, whereas others meet with nothing but coals: it was concluded to be the same thing with the favour of sovereigns, whereof he who boasted least should have always the greatest share: Adding, that all entrusted secrets were rich treasures

treasures to him that could keep silence as he ought to do; but to those that discovered them, would convert into coals; and sometimes burning ones too, to the danger of his life that had the keeping of them, because the witnesses or accomplices of a wicked action, (says Tacitus) are evidences against great men in authority.

Hiero king of Syracuse would often say that princes do not only hate those that disclose their secrets, but also those that know them. So that Philippides was in the right, who being importuned by king Lyfimachus, to let him know what part of his estate he should bestow upon him? What you will, said he; provided it be none of your majesty's secrets: The confidence that a prince reposes in his subject (says Boccalin) is a lace or string about his throat, to restrain or throttle him, when he begins to fear, that the secrets which have passed from the ears to the heart; may also pass from the heart to the tongue: And it often happens, says a noble lord; that a prince repenting of having communicated his secret, and being of opinion that he lodged it unsafely, spares nothing to cure himself of his distrust, and secure his darling secret. For the same reason many gallants have perished by the hands of their mistresses, who were unwilling that any witnesses should continue alive, of what they themselves desired to forget.

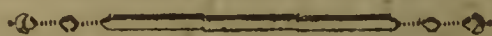
The secret councils of the Roman senate were closely concealed for many ages together, only C. Fabius Maximus through inadvertancy, and out of an ill design, happened to acquaint Crassus, whom he met in the country; and knew to have been a questor three years before; but knew not that he was chosen of the senatorian order by the questors, whom he told that the senate had secretly decreed a third Punic war, and though this was an honest error of Fabius, yet he received a severe reprimand from the consuls for communicating it: because it was a breach of privacy, which was the surest ligament in the administration of public affairs.

It was sometime customary for the senators of Rome to take their sons with them into the senate house, to initiate them in the knowledge of affairs; thither Papyrius Pætextatus followed his father, when a considerable matter was under consultation, and strict charge given that none should disclose it, till it had passed into a decree. At his return home, young Papyrius's mother pressed him hard to know what the fathers had debated in the senate. He answered it was a secret, and he might not reveal it: This made her the more importunate to know, and the boy finding he could not be rid of her without saying something; told her it was de-

bated in the senate, Which would be most advantageous to the commonwealth, that a man should have two wives, or one woman to have two husbands. His mother, as if scared out of her senses, quits the house to acquaint the rest of her sex and quality with the danger and dishonour that hovered over them. The story spread through the city, and the whole sex being equally concerned, the next morning great number of them crouded about the senate house, with their importunate requests, That rather one woman might marry two men, than that one man might marry two women. The senators entering the court, enquired what made the women so intemperate, and what was the meaning of their repeated request? Then stepped up young Papyrius and told them the whole story, who applauded his wit, the closeness of his mouth, and made a decree, that no senator's son should enter the court for the future, except Papyrius.

The Persian ambassadors being invited to a feast at Athens, divers philosophers accompanying them, they discoursed variety of subjects pro and con; but Zeno being observed to sit mute all the time, the Ambassadors pleasantly asked him, What they should say of him to the king their master, at their return into their own country? Nothing, said Zeno, more than this, That you saw an old man at Athens who knew how to hold his tongue.

The Roman general Metellus was once asked by a young centurion, What enterprize he had then in hand? And that the wise Roman might free himself from such impertinent questions from others; he told him, If he thought his shirt was privy to any of his designs, he would pluck it off and burn it.



Extract of a Letter from Ancona, on the Discovery of the Burying Place of TWELVE GIANTS. Also, The History of Another, found at Triolo, by THOMAS CORNELIO.

AT a little distance from the city of Ancona is seen an ancient temple, called the Great Church; and at fifteen paces distance from this temple is a great oak, commonly called the Giant's Oak. In digging lately about this tree, a small flint stone was found with those characters engraved on it: CAV. SOI. CROC. TROV. M. The next day a large brick was found full of ashes and charcoal, afterwards an earthen pot containing also charcoal, and somewhat lower an entire skeleton of a prodigious size.

Under

Under the feet of the body, was a sort of chest made of bricks, which being broke open, was found also filled with charcoal. Near the right foot was a bowl as large as a common bottle, but of what materials it consisted none have been able to know; at the instant, however, of being discovered, it was observed to reflect objects as a looking-glass, but lost that property as soon as it had been exposed to the open air. Near this skeleton were found eleven intire bodies, separated from one another, placed in the same position, and all nearly of the same size. These eleven bodies were laid on the back, with the face turned towards heaven; but the first mentioned was the only one that lay stretched on the belly, and his size exceeded that of the eleven others, for he measured ten Roman palms in length, and his teeth were exactly like those of a large horse. There were besides found some very large pieces of charcoal, two bowls like the former, and a stone wrapped up in linen rags, shaped in the form of a serpent's head. This stone was perforated and reflected objects like a looking-glass, but its properties and materials are still unknown.

Thomas Cornelio relates, that at Triolo, a castle situated in the upper Calabria, where many very beautiful remains of antiquity are often found, some labourers digging in a garden of the lord of that place, discovered some vestiges of ancient edifices. They descended into a building made of bricks, and large blocks of gravel or sandy-stone, cut and disposed by chains of a considerable length. This building formed a very spacious yard or inclosure, surrounded by several apartments, and they judged that these were the ruins of some public edifice, as of a temple, or some other building in the same taste. They discovered in one of the parts of this edifice, a vault formed into a kind of grotto, and there they found bones, the figure of which was exactly like that of human bones, but from their bigness, it was plain that they had belonged to a man of gigantic stature. The intire skeleton measured eighteen Roman feet in length; the head was two feet and a half long; each molar tooth weighed about an ounce and one-third, some more, others less; and each of the other teeth weighed upwards of three-quarters of an ounce. The bones were become, by lying so long, brittle enough, and were reducible into dust by the least effort; but the teeth were much harder. The skeleton lay stretched out upon a very large mass of bituminous matter like pitch. The labourers took away upwards of three hundred pounds weight of it; but it was not easy to determine exactly what this matter was, as not having all the properties of pitch: (Per-
haps

haps it was altered by time, and by the mixture of the animal substances that had incorporated with it; perhaps, also it was originally, a mixture of which pitch was the basis). Its colour was darker than that of Greek pitch, or colophonia, and lighter than that which is used for pitching vessels: It burned much in the same manner, but crackling, and shooting a great number of sparks on all sides. Rubbed against a woollen cloth, it attracted light bodies, as amber. A tincture of this matter dissolved in brandy, was found to be an effectual remedy in several ailments; applied to wounds, or on limbs aching with pains of any sort, it procured ease; and, taken inwardly, it cured women of the troublesome symptoms caused by hysteric vapours: It is thought, that the common pitch possesses, likewise, almost all these virtues. It is very probable, that it was with this mixture, whatever it was, that the dead body was embalmed. A piece of iron was found almost destroyed by rust, and which seemed to belong to a lance: Amongst the pieces of broken bricks, two were found intire, being two palms long, one broad, and five fingers thick, on which were engraven those characters AAMO.



Preternatural Operation of the SENSES.

FATHER Paul Sarpi, a person of singular qualifications and profound learning, had all his senses so vivacious and sprightly, as few other men were blessed with. His taste was so perfect, that he was able to discern almost insensible things: But in compound meats, it was a wonder how quickly he could distinguish what was beneficial, from what was dangerous, and thereby prevented the attempts of his enemies to poison him, and preserved himself to a very old age, being seventy and one when he died.

Sir Kenelm Digby says, that it is the custom of some hermits that abide in the deserts, by their smell and taste, to inform themselves, whether the herbs, fruits and roots, they meet withal in those solitary and unfrequented places, be proper for them to feed on or not, and accordingly eat or refuse them.

Cardanus reports, that he knew Augustus Corbetas, an eminent patrician of their city, whose smell was very good; but he had no taste at all. He could smell ginger, pepper, or cloves, but could not taste them, or discern their potential heat, and so of other things.

Lazarus, commonly called the Glass-eater, was well known
to

to all in Venice and Ferrara. He never had any taste, or knew what it was, could not discern between sweet and sour, fresh and salt, insipid and bitter; but all things, whether glass, stones, wood, coals, linen or woollen cloth, tallow, candles, or the dung of animals, came all alike to him: he found neither pleasure nor offence in eating. When he was dead, Columbus opened him, and found that the fourth conjugation of nerves, which in other men (for their taste sake) is extended long, in this man did not bend itself towards the palate or tongue, but was turned back to the hinder part of the head.

Meeting casually says Mr. Boyle, with the deservedly famous Dr. Finch, extraordinary anatomist to the duke of Tuscany, he told me of a great rarity he had seen at Maestrich in the Low Countries: A man that could discern colours by the touch of his finger, but could not do it unless he was fasting; any quantity of drink taking from him, that exquisiteness of touch, which is requisite to so nice a sensation.

It is credibly reported of count Mansfield, that though he was blind of both his eyes, yet by his touch only, he could distinguish between black and white, and name them in their proper colours, which was the one, and which was the other, without ever being mistaken.

A certain young man, says Bartholinus, had totally lost his senses of tasting and feeling, nor was he at any time an hungry, yet eat as other men do to sustain life, but more out of custom than necessity. He could not walk but upon crutches, and the reason of it was, he did not know where his feet were, or whether he had any or not.

That excellent Lithotomist, Mr. Hallier, acquaints us, says Mr. Boyle, that among other infirm people, that were sent to be cured in a great hospital wherein he was employed as a surgeon, a maid of about eighteen or nineteen years of age, had so utterly lost the sense of feeling in all the external parts of her body, that severe trials of pinching and burning were employed, but to no purpose; for she was as unconcerned at them, as if they had been tried upon wood, stone, or a dead body. Having thus remained a long time in the hospital, without any symptom of amendment, or hope of cure. Dr. Harvey upon the strangeness of the accident, and to satisfy his curiosity, sometimes made her a visit, and suspecting her distemper to be uterine, and cureable only by hymeneal exercises, he advised her parents, who were of good substance (and did not send her thither out of poverty) to take her home, and provide her a husband; they followed the doctor's advice, and were not long before they disposed of her

her in marriage, which in effect was her perfect cure, as the doctor had prognosticated.

The number of teeth are thirty-two, and when they exceed that number, they are accounted preternatural, and when they come short of it, Nature is said to be defective. Columbus says, he saw one over in a certain nobleman. Some have but twenty-eight, which is thought to be the lowest, and yet the same author observed, that cardinal Nicholas Ardinghellus had only twenty-six in his mouth, and yet had never lost any as himself related.

Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, had no teeth in his upper jaw, that is to say, not distinguishable one from another, as in other people, but only one intire bone possessing his gums, notched a little on the top, where the teeth in other men are divided.

It is credibly reported that Louis XIII. king of France, had a double row of teeth in one of his jaws, which was the cause that he had an impediment in his speech.

The lord Michael de Romagnano, at the age of ninety years cast his teeth, and had a new set that came in their places. The emperor Charles IV. had one of his grinders dropt out, and another came in the room of it, though he was then in the seventy-first year of his age: And an English gentleman (as has been reported) from a decrepid old age, grew upright, renewed his constitution, and had a new set of teeth, by the frequent use of bathing and drinking the Bath water, which has been customary ever since.

Amatatus Lusitanus gives us a relation of one James, that had long hairs growing upon his tongue, which as often as they were pulled out would grow again. Schenklius speaks of divers persons that had stones taken out of their tongues as big as a pea, others as big as a bean, which obstructed the freedom of speech; which they recovered again, the cause being taken away.

The wife of Naulimenes the Athenian, having surprized her son and daughter in the horrid act of incestuous copulation, she was struck with such confusion, that she lost the use of her speech, and was mute as long as she lived.

Atys the son of king Cræsus, being dumb from his birth, seeing a soldier about to kill his father, cried out, O man, man, do not kill Cræsus; and by this violent passion loosing the strings of his tongue, he had ever after a free use of speech.



Account of Extraordinary LOVERS.

EURIALUS the young and beautiful count of Augusta, attending the emperor Sigismund at Sienna, fell passionately

tionately in love with Lucretia: The virgin also, who for her transcendant beauty was generally called the second Venus, was no less an admirer and lover of him, and their loves grew every day still more vehement, insomuch that when the emperor removed his court to Rome, and Eurialus was obliged to leave his dear soul behind him, she was so apprehensive of his absence, and so unable to endure it, that she died with grief and sorrow. Eurialus having notice of the surprizing and fatal accident, though by the well-adapted advices and consolations of his friends, he was contented to survive her, yet it had such an effect upon him, that from the day he received the news of her death to his own, he never was seen to laugh, or take delight in any thing, but went pensive and mourning to his grave.

Leander, a young man of Abydos a fortress in Asia, opposite to Sestos in Europe, on the Hellespont, both which are now called the Dardanelli, fell deeply in love with a beautiful virgin at Sestos, named Hero. Leander had for some time accustomed himself in the night to swim over the Hellespont to his love, she holding up a flambeau from a high tower to direct him where to land. This custom continued long between them with secrecy and safety, till venturing one night when the sea was rough and tempestuous, he was unfortunately cast away. The waves threw his dead body on shore at Sestos, where Hero from a tower beholding it, and not desiring to live when her other life was gone, threw herself from the top of a tower into the sea, and accompanied her lover in death.

Pyramus a young gentleman of the city of Babylon, was passionately in love with Thysbe, a next neighbour's daughter of the same place; but the parents on each side not approving it, they were both so closely confined, that they had no opportunity to promote or continue their amours, but through the chink of a wall between the two houses, where they appointed to meet under a mulberry-tree without the walls of the city. Thysbe came thither first; and was set upon by a lion, from whom she made her escape; but happening to let her veil drop, the lion tore and bloodied it, while she took shelter in a cave. Pyramus coming and finding his mistress's veil bloody, thought she had been devoured, and so in despair killed himself: Thysbe returning and finding her lover dead, fell also upon the same sword, and put an end to her days.

Eginardus, principal secretary of state to that great monarch Charlemain (whose ambition was much higher than his birth) made love to one of the emperor's daughters, and she

considering him as a person that had raised himself by his merits, received his amours, and gave him opportunity in winter nights, to visit her in her own apartment, where they improved their loves by conversation, into mutual endeared affection; but staying there one night very late, at his departure they saw a great snow had fallen, which put them both in great perplexities for fear his foot should be known, and his life be in danger, for visiting the king's daughter privately, without his licence; to prevent which she took the gentleman upon her back and carried him the length of the court to his own lodgings, without suffering him to set his foot upon the ground; so that if enquiry had been made next morning, no footing would have appeared but her own; but it so happened that Charlemain, who was a studious prince, and industrious in public affairs, was up in his study, and seeing this witty contrivance, was in debate with himself whether he should be angry or pleased. Next day in a great appearance of the nobility, his daughter and Eginardus being present, he demanded what punishment that servant was liable to, that employed a king's daughter in the office of a mule, and made himself to be carried on her back through the snow in the night, and in very sharp and piercing weather. All the lords soon gave their opinions, that so insolent a wretch ought to suffer a severe death. The princess and secretary were under a dreadful surprise, looked ghastly upon one another, and expected nothing less than to be fleaed alive. The emperor perceiving them in a terrible consternation, smiled on his secretary, saying, Eginardus, hadst thou loved my daughter, thou shouldest have addressed thyself to her father for his consent, in the omission whereof thou hast deserved death; but to relieve you both from your fright and fears, instead of taking away one, I will give thee two lives; here, take thy beautiful and kind portress to wife, fear God and love one another. How these lovers were suddenly transported into extacies of joy and happiness, I leave the reader to imagine.

In the days of paganism and idolatry, under the seventh persecution, a Christian virgin, named Theodora, celebrated for virtuous life, was condemned to the stews, where her chastity was to be violated by all that would attempt it. She was no sooner committed to that loathsome place of sin and shame, but several brisk sparks were ready to enter the house to put the sentence in execution; but a man that loved her extremely well, who was called Dydimus, dressing himself in the habit of a soldier, said he would have the first turn, and huffed and blustered at such a rate, that the rest gave him
way

way. He went to her, and persuaded her to change clothes with him, and so escaped. Dydimus appearing to be a man was brought before the president, and confessing the fact, was condemned. Theodore hearing her lover was like to die, in hopes to excuse him, came and presented herself as the guilty person; but the merciless heathen judge caused them both to be executed.

*Account of the MINES in CORNWALL.*

CORNWALL abounds in mines of different metals and semi-metals; but the principal produce is tin. The Phenicians early visited these coasts for this article, some think 400 or 450 years before Christ; and the mines continued to be wrought with various success at different periods. In the time of king John they appear to have yielded no great emolument; the right of working them being wholly in the king as earl of Cornwall, and the mines farmed by the Jews for one hundred marks; and according to this proportion the tenth of it, six pounds thirteen shillings and four-pence, is at this day paid by the crown to the bishop of Exeter. In the time of Richard king of the Romans and earl of Cornwall, the tin mines were very rich, the Jews being farmed out to him by his brother Henry III. what interest they had was at his disposal. The Spanish tin mines being stopped by the Moors, and none discovered in Germany, the Malabar coast, or the Spanish West Indies, Cornwall and its earls had all the trade of Europe for it. The Jews being banished the kingdom, 18 Edw. I. they were again neglected till the gentlemen of Blackmore, lords of seven tythings best stored at that time with tin, obtained of Edmund earl of Cornwall, son of Richard king of the Romans, a charter under his own seal, with more explicit grants of privileges, courts, pleas, parliaments, and the toll-tin or one fifteenth of all the tin raised. At this time too the right of bounding or dividing tin grounds into separate partitions for the encouragement of searching for it seems to have been first appointed, or at least adjusted. This charter was confirmed 33 Edward I. and the Cornish separated from the Devonshire tanners. Their laws, particularly recited in Plowden's Commentaries, p. 237, were further explained 50 Edw. III. confirmed and enlarged by parliament, 8 Rich. II. 3 Edw. IV. 1 Edw. VI. 1 and 2 P. and M. and 2 Eliz. and the whole society divided into four parts under one general warden to do justice in law and equity, from whose sentence lies an appeal to the duke of

Cornwall, in council, or for want of a duke of Cornwall to the crown. The lord warden appoints a vice warden, to determine all stannary disputes every month: he also constitutes four stewards, one for each of the precincts before mentioned, who hold their courts every three weeks, and decide by juries of six persons, with an appeal reserved to the vice warden, lord warden, and lord of the prince's council. In difficult cases the lord warden, by commission issues his precept to the four principal towns of the stannary districts, who each choose six members, and these twenty-four stannators constitute the parliament of tanners. Each stannator chooses an assistant, making a kind of standing council in a different apartment, to give information to the prince. Whatever is enacted by the body of tanners must be signed by the stannators, the lord warden, or his deputy, and by the duke or the king, and thenceforward has with regard to tin affairs all the authority of an act of the whole legislature. Five towns are appointed in the most convenient parts of the county for the tanners to bring their tin to every quarter of a year. These are Leskard, Leifwithiel, Truro, Helston, and Penzance, the last added by Charles II. for the conveniency of the western tanners. In the time of Henry VIII. there were but two coinages, at Midsummer and Michaelmas: two more at Christmas and Lady-day were added, for which the tanners pay an acknowledgement called Post groats, or 4d. for every hundred of white tin then coined. The officers appointed by the duke essay it; and if well purified stamp it by a hammer with the duchy seal, the arms of Richard earl of Cornwall, a lion rampart G. crowned O. within a bordure of bezants S; and this is a permission to the coiner to sell, and is called coining the tin. Every hundred of white tin so coined pays to the duke 4s. The tin of the whole county, which, in Carew's time, in the last century, amounted to 30 or 40,000l. yearly, has for twenty-four years last past amounted one year with another to 180,000 or 190,000l. sterling. Of this the duke of Cornwall receives for his 4s. duty on every hundred of white tin above 10,000l. yearly; the bounders or proprietors of the soil about one sixth at a medium clear, or about 30,000l. yearly; the rest goes to the adventurers in the mine, who are at all the charge of working. Tin is found collected and fixed in lodes and floors, or in grains and bunches in the natural rock, or loose and detached in single separate stones called shodes or streams, or in a continued course of such stones cales beuheyl or living stream, or in an arenacious pulverized state. It is most easily discovered by tracing the lodes

lodes by the scattered fragments of them called shodes, by leave of the lord of the soil or the bounder. The tin being divided among the lords and adventurers, is stamped and worked at the mill; and being thus dressed is carried under the name of black tin to the melting house, where it is melted by Welch pit coal, and poured into blocks of 320lb. weight, and carried to the coinage town. Mundic, a scarce metal or mineral ore, of a white, brassy, or brown colour, is found in large quantities, intermixed with tin, copper, and lead, and sometimes by itself. Iron ore is found in Cornwall, but the working it does not answer. There is no richer copper, nor a greater variety any where than in this county. Silver, if really found here in the reigns of Edw. I. and II. has been rarely found since, nor do the lead mines answer. Very late discoveries have proved that Cornwall has more gold than was formerly imagined. What is called the Cornish diamond is a figured crystal generally hexagonal and pyramidical, or columnar, or both, of a fine clear water, and of all our bastard diamonds in this nation esteemed the best, and some of different colours, black, yellow, &c. The clearer these are, the better they will bear engraving for seals.

Wonderful RETENTION.

IN Homer's Illiads are thirty one thousand six hundred and seventy verses, and I suppose his Odysses are much about the same number; and yet it is credibly reported of Josephus Scaliger, that he was but one and twenty days in getting them both by heart.

Seneca says, that age had done him considerable damages, as in darkening his sight, dulling his sense of hearing, and weakening his nerves; but the first thing he was sensible of in the calamities of his age, was the decay of his memory; whereas in his more early years it not only served him for use, but among others was reputed a miracle. For he could repeat two thousand names in the same order they were spoken, and rehearse two hundred verses after the first hearing them read, though on ever such different subjects. But since age, says he, has snowed upon my head, it has deprived me of that excellent and useful faculty.

Mithridates, the great king of Pontus, had twenty two entire countries under his dominion, and yet was qualified to answer all those ambassadors in the proper language of the country from whence they came without the assistance of an interpreter. A great testimony of a large and faithful memory,

memory, that was well stored and ready to be used at pleasure.

Dr. Reynolds was blessed with a happy memory, for all that were his intimate and familiar acquaintance, knew, that he was not only master of St. Austin's works, which of themselves are enough to fill a library, but of all classical authors, insomuch that it might truly be said of him, that he was a living Bibliotheca, or a third university. By reason of some writings, that passed between him and Dr. Gentilis, who was at that time professor of the civil law in Oxford, he publickly acknowledged that Dr. Reynolds had read, and did retain in his memory a greater number of those laws than he did himself, though it were his profession.

Dr. Jewel bishop of Salisbury, had so improved a good natural memory by art and industry, that he excelled most men of his age in that faculty. He could perfectly remember any thing he had writ after once reading it over, and kept what he had learned so punctually, that he used to say, If he was to make a premeditated speech before a thousand auditors, who were in a tumult all the time, yet they could not put him out. Sir Francis Bacon reading to him, only the last clauses of ten lines in Erasmus's paraphrase, in a confused and disorderly manner. He after a short meditation, rehearsed all those broken pieces of sentences which had no coherence, forward and backward without being at a loss in any particular.

Jerome of Prague, who was martyred for the protestant religion, by a sentence of the council of Constancè, was famous for an excellent memory, of which Poggius in his epistle to Leonardus Aretinus gives this occurrence as a specimen, viz. that after he had been confined three hundred and forty days, in the bottom of a dark and loathsome tower, where he was wholly without light, either to see or read, yet when he was called to his trial, he quoted so many testimonies of the most sagacious and learned men, in favour of his own principles, as if all that time he had been immured in a good library, with all the conveniences of studying. Which is a weighty example if we consider his circumstances, and how much affliction does weaken and impair the memory.

A young gentleman of Corsica, was sent by his friends to study the civil law in the university of Padua, in Italy, in which he profited to such a degree, that a report was raised that he had acquired the art of memory; in which some of his acquaintance desiring satisfaction, and he being as willing to gratify their curiosity, some of them withdrew into another room, and there dictated Latin, Greek, and barbarous names,
some

some coherent, others insignificant, and all without dependence one upon another, until the dictators, amanuensis, and other scholars that joined them were all weary, and expected the issue. As soon as he received them, he fixed his eyes on the ground, and after a very short time of consideration, he began to speak, and to the amazement of the audience, repeated all that was wrote, in the same order it was set down, without scarce a stop or hesitation. And then beginning at the last, rehearsed it all backwards to the first: Then he repeated only the first, the third, the fifth, and in that order repeated all; and indeed in any order that the company desired, without any sensible error. He farther said, and he was no way given to lying or boasting, that he could in that method repeat thirty-six thousand names: And which is yet more wonderful, his memory was so tenacious, that a year after he could repeat any thing he had intrusted to it. He taught Franciscus Molinus, a young patrician of Venice, who had a very infirm memory, in less than the space of eight days, to repeat half a thousand names with much ease, and in what order he was desired.

Mr. Thomas Fuller B. D. was famed in the late times of rebellion, to have a great memory, insomuch that it was said, he could name in order, all the signs on both sides the way, from the beginning of Pater-noster-row, at Ave-maria-lane, to the bottom of Cheapside, to Stocks-market: And that he could dictate to five several writers at the same time, on as many different subjects. This gentleman making a visit to a committee of sequestrators, sitting at Waltham in Essex, they soon fell into discourse and commendation of his great memory; to which Mr. Fuller replied, It is true, gentlemen, that Fame has given me the report of a memorist, and if you please I will give you an experiment of it. They all accepted the motion, told him they should look upon it as a great obligation, laid aside the business before them, in expectation of the instance, and prayed him to begin. Gentlemen, says he, I will give you an instance of my good memory in this particular. Your worships have thought fit to sequester an honest, but poor cavalier parson, my-neighbour; from his living, and committed him to prison; he has a great charge of children, and his circumstances are but indifferent, if you please to release him out of prison, and restore him to his living, I will never forget the kindness while I live. It is said the jest had such an influence upon the committee, that they immediately released and restored the poor clergyman.

Wonderful Instances of WEAK MEMORIES.

ATTICUS the son of Herod the sophist, was so stupid and dull of memory, that his tutors could by no means learn him the letters of the alphabet, which was so great a trouble to his father, that to remedy this misfortune, he hired four and twenty boys of the like age, into his house, and gave them the names of the alphabet, the first A, the second B. the third C, &c. That by learning the names of his play fellows, his son might be instructed in knowledge of the first elements of learning.

Seneca acquaints us, that Calvisius Sabinus, a rich man in his time, had so infirm and brittle a memory, and took so little care to mend it, that he forgot the names of Ulysses, Achilles, and Priamus and yet knew those names as well as we do those of our brothers and sisters. This defect was supposed to be occasioned by a habit of slothfulness, and yet he was ambitious to be thought a learned man, though he wanted an intellect and memory.

Curio the orator was almost in the same condition in respect of his memory; insonmuch that being to plead in a cause depending between Sex. Nevis and Tritinia Corta, where Cicero was on the other side, Curio of a sudden forgot the merits of the cause and what he had to offer in behalf of his client; and to excuse himself said, that the adverse party, Tritinia had bewitched him: Whereas in truth it was the weakness of his memory, which was discerned on other occasions; for oftentimes when he proposed to himself to speak upon three particulars, he either would add a fourth, or leave out the third; and in his writings would forget what he had set down before.

Artemidorus the grammarian, as he was walking for his recreation and health upon the sea shore, chanced to see a crocodile sleeping on the sands, and at length perceiving it to move, was so frightened with the danger he was in, in being so near that devouring serpent, that a conceit possessing his head, that it had already seized his left leg and hand, though he made a hard shift to get home, yet the fright made him lose the memory of his learning, which he never could recover afterwards.

Germanus, a clerk under the reign of the emperor Frederic II. having for some bodily indisposition been let blood, it produced so strange an effect, that he forgot to write or read, and lost the use of his memory in all kind of learning, but in nothing else; for in other affairs of life it was as useful

to him as formerly. In this unhappy condition he continued a whole year, and then, which is strange and unaccountable, being let blood again about the same season, and in the same vein, he recovered his knowledge of reading and writing, and was the same man as formerly.

Hermogenes a Cicilian rhetorician, was famed for his early knowledge in that science. He taught rhetoric when he was but fifteen years of age, published books on that subject when he was but eighteen, which are still in being, and forgot all at four and twenty: Whereupon it was commonly said, That Hermogenes was an old man among the junior fry, but a boy among the seniors.

Franciscus Barbarus who was celebrated for his great learning in the Greek, when he became old, by sensible degrees his memory so decayed, that he forgot all his learning in every language, and appeared like a man that had never had any generous education, or had been sensible of letters. The same condition befel Georgius Trapezuntius in his age; and Pliny tells us of one that by a fit of sickness lost the memory of his nearest relations and domestic servants, and that the great orator Messala Corvinus forgot his own name, though he remembered other things indifferently well.

Montaigne says of himself, that if in speaking he ventured to digress ever so little from his subject, he was infallibly lost. "I am forced, says he, to call the men that serve me, either by the names of their offices or their country, and if I should live long, I do not think but I should forget my own name. It has befallen me more than once to forget the word that three hours before I had received or given, and to forget where I had hid my purse."

*Artificial Method of Hatching EGGS.*

THE art of hatching chickens by means of ovens has long been practised in Egypt; but it is there only known to the inhabitants of a single village named Berme, and to those that live at a small distance from it. Towards the beginning of autumn they scatter themselves all over the country; where each person among them is ready to undertake the management of an oven, each of which is of a different size; but, in general, they are capable of containing from forty to fourscore thousand eggs. The number of these ovens placed up and down the country is about 386, and they usually keep them working for about six months:

as, therefore, each brood takes up in an oven, as under a hen, only twenty-one days, it is easy in every one of them to hatch eight different broods of chickens. Every Bérmean is under the obligation of delivering to the person who intrusts him with an oven, only two thirds of as many chickens as there have been eggs put under his care; and he is a gainer by this bargain, as more than two thirds of the eggs usually produce chickens. In order to make a calculation of the number of chickens yearly so hatched in Egypt, it has been supposed that only two thirds of the eggs are hatched, and that each brood consists of at least 30,000 chickens; and thus it would appear that the ovens of Egypt give life yearly to at least 92,640,000 of these animals.

This useful and advantageous method of hatching eggs has been lately discovered in France by the ingenious Mr. Reaumur; who, by a number of experiments, has reduced the art to certain principles. He found by experience, that the heat necessary for this purpose is nearly the same with that marked 32 on his thermometer, or that marked 96 on Fahrenheit's. This degree of heat is nearly that of the skin of the hen, and, what is remarkable, of the skin of all other domestic fowls, and probably of all other kinds of birds. The degree of heat which brings about the developement of the cygnet, the gosling, and the turkey pout, is the same as that which sits for hatching the canary songster, and, in all probability, the smallest humming bird: the difference is only in the time during which this heat ought to be communicated to the eggs of different birds; it will bring the canary bird to perfection in eleven or twelve days, while the turkey pout will require twenty-seven or twenty-eight.

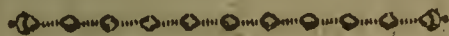
After many experiments, Mr. Reaumur found, that stoves heated by means of a bakers' oven, succeeded better than those made hot by layers of dung; and the furnaces of glass-houses and those of the melters of metals, by means of pipes to convey heat into a room, might, no doubt, be made to answer the same purpose. As to the form of the stoves, no great nicety is required. A chamber over an oven will do very well. Nothing more will be necessary but to ascertain the degree of heat: which may be done by melting a lump of butter of the size of a walnut, with half as much tallow, and putting it into a phial. This will serve to indicate the heat with sufficient exactness; for when the heat is too great this mixture will become as liquid as oil; and when the heat is too small, it will remain fixed in a lump: but it will flow like a thick syrup, upon inclining the bottle, if the stove be of a right temper. Great attention therefore should be given to

to keep the heat always at this degree, by letting in fresh air, if it be too great, or shutting the stove more close if it be too small: and that all the eggs in the stove may equally share the irregularities of the heat, it will be necessary to shift them from the sides to the centre; and thus to imitate the hens, who are frequently seen to make use of their bills, to push to the outer parts those eggs that were nearest to the middle of their nests, and to bring into the middle such as lay nearest the sides.

Mr. Reaumur has invented a sort of low boxes, without bottoms, and lined with furs. These, which he calls artificial parents, not only shelter the chickens from the injuries of the air, but afford a kindly warmth, so that they presently take the benefit of their shelter as readily as they would have done under the wings of a hen. After hatching, it will be necessary to keep the chickens, for some time, in a room artfully heated, and furnished with these boxes; but afterwards they may be safely exposed to the air in the court-yard, in which it may not be amiss to place one of these artificial parents to shelter them, if there should be occasion for it.

As to the manner of feeding the young brood, they are generally a whole day a ster being hatched, before they take any food at all; and then a few crumbs of bread may be given them for a day or two, after which they will begin to pick up insects and grafs for themselves.

But to save the trouble of attending them, capons may be taught to watch them in the same manner as hens do. Mr. Reaumur assures us that he has seen above two hundred chickens at once; all led about and defended only by three or four such capons. Nay, cocks may be taught to perform the same office, which they, as well as the capons, will continue to do all their lives after.

*Instances of Uncommon IMPUDENCE.*

RICHARD III. laying designs when he was Protector to usurp the crown of England, in prejudice of his nephew, king Henry V. He and his council ordered Dr. Shaw brother to Shaw at that time lord mayor of London, to preach at St. Paul's Cross, and in his sermon to acquaint the people, that king Edward was never lawfully married to his queen, and by consequence that his children were all bastards: moreover, that neither king Edward himself, nor the duke of Clarence were reckoned by those that were of secrecy in the family,

to be the duke of York's children; but says he, this noble prince the lord Protector, is his father's own picture, the plain and express likeness of that noble duke. At the rehearsing of these words, as the plot was laid, the Protector should have come in, that the words meeting with his presence, the people might have been more affected with them, but whether by the slowness of the Protector's coming, or the doctor's too much haste, that sentence was over before he came: nevertheless when the doctor spied his lordship coming into the audience, he abruptly broke off from the matter he was upon to repeat the former words, "This is the noble prince, &c." But the people were so far from crying out king Richard, as 'twas hoped they would, that they stood as people without sense and motion, being all amazed to hear the preacher so shamefully abuse the sacred function, as to make it stoop to intrigues of state, and prop up a tyrant's title to the prejudice of an infant sovereign; but he and the provincial Penker, who harangued at the Spittle on the same subject, had their rewards, for the latter lost his voice, and the former his reputation; never durst shew himself abroad in the streets of London afterwards, but confined himself to his own dwelling, where he consumed and pined to death in a few days after.

Philip Melancthon by the liberality of particular friends, was possessed of many pieces of old coin, both in gold and silver, with which for the curiosity of their impressions, and the antiquity of their inscriptions, he was much delighted, and used to oblige others with them as occasion offered. A stranger made him a visit to have a sight of these rarities, and seeming to be hugely pleased with them; Philip bid him chuse out one or two of them, with whom he was most delighted, and he would make him a present of them; the stranger enriched with a great stock of impudence, said, "I desire them all." And Philip, though admiring the shamelessness of the request, yet he parted with them all to gratify the covetousness of a stranger, and so made his own modesty or folly as conspicuous as the stranger's immodesty and impudence.

The Roman emperor Caligula took delight in being thought a man void of all shame and modesty, and would say there was nothing in his nature that he was so proud of, as his being shameless, and that he only valued himself for being arrived at such a height of impudence, that without any check or controul from the rules of conscience or modesty, he could commit any kind of wickedness.

The Morynæi, a sort of people of Pontus in the eastern parts

parts of Asia, gloried in their shame, and made it their common practice to lie with their women in the open streets by fair day light, and generally for that purpose made choice of the most frequented places, that they might not want the pleasure of having spectators of their immodesty.

Martin Luther says, that Carlostad was created a Doctor in Divinity eight years before he had read any thing of the Bible, and that afterward preferring another ignoramus to the same degree at Wittenburg, he began the ceremony with this speech. "Here I stand to do a scandalous and unjustifiable action, to make this man a Doctor in Divinity, and I am sensible that in doing of it I commit a mortal sin, yet I must perform it, not for his sake but for the lucre of two gilders that I must have of him for doing it."

One Gilbody in the parish of Warrington, in the county of Lancaster, having sojourned about a quarter of a year in Oxford, returned again into his own country, and setting up for a preacher, without being able to make or construe a piece of ordinary Latin, was so blown up into an impudent conceit of his own abilities, by the ignorant mob that followed him, that setting himself in competition for learning with that great man Doctor Pierson, then bishop of that diocese, he said, "that the bishop and he were equally learned; but he was sure that he was a much better preacher than his lordship, or any of his chaplains: And my Neime Peires and John o'th Yate of Boden will justify it, and that he better deserved to be a bishop."

C. Fimbria, an audacious, proud and seditious Roman, had so large a share of impudence, that there was no crime so heinous but he durst attempt it. He slew Crassus, and at the solemnization of the funerals of Caius Marius caused a holy person dedicated to religion to be wounded in the breast with a sword, and being informed that the wound was not mortal, gave him public notice, that on such a day he would impeach him of a notorious crime before the people: Before the day of hearing came all Rome were amazed to think of what misdemeanor he would accuse so good and great a man as the high priest. The day prefixed being come, Fimbria appears, and with an unparalleled impudence accuses the high-priest as guilty of a mortal crime, because he did not receive the sword far enough into his body to kill him.

Demochares, among others, was sent on an embassy from the republic of Athens to Philip king of Macedon, who gave them a favourable audience, and dismissed them with this compliment; "Tell me, you Athenians, said the king, if there be any thing further wherein I am capable
of

of shewing my respects to the Athenians." Demochares, who had a brazen forehead and an impudent tongue, replied, "Yes, sir, there is one thing remaining, which if you please to do you will infinitely oblige the Athenians, and that is, that you will please to hang yourself." Philip knowing the man and his manners, slighted his words, and having commanded him to retire, said to his colleagues, "You may tell the Athenians, that they who give themselves the liberty to talk so grossly, are a much prouder and a more ill-natured people, than they who can receive such affronts without resentment."

A courtier who was taken notice of for nothing but his impudence in begging, desired Archelaus king of Macedon, as he was sitting at supper, to give him the gold cup out of which he drank himself: The king admiring his insolence, who had no merits to recommend himself to any royal favor, commanded one of his servants in waiting, to take the cup, and give it to Euripides, who sat at the table with the king; and casting an eye of disdain on the impudent person that had begged it, said, "As for your part, sir, you deserve to go without my bounty because you asked it, but Euripides deserves to be rewarded, though out of mere modesty, he asks nothing of me."



An Extraordinary AGUE.

A PERSON, by name Martin Genger, who lived in our greatest isle of Marienburg, near Brotsack, had a well-characterized ague, but at the same time a very extraordinary one, as occupying only the right arm. Every day this arm, nearly about seven o'clock in the morning, became cold in its whole length, in a manner sensible even to the feeling, whilst the rest of the body retained its usual heat; about eight the cold increased, and was then accompanied with shaking, which was particularly perceptible in the hand and fingers; three hours after, heat succeeded this great cold, and the arm at length became burning hot. The fit of this kind of ague which the patient had been afflicted with upwards of seven weeks, lasted commonly twelve hours; and what deserves notice is, that it was often accompanied or preceded by vomiting. In the intermission of the ague, the patient felt sharp pains in the hypocondria, and towards the right pap which were mitigated by the application of a plaister of saunders. This ague was cured by the usual remedies.

An Account of a WHITE NEGRO, in a Letter to the Royal Society, from JAMES PARSONS.

Read, January 31,

My LORD,

THE white boy who was brought before this learned society on Thursday last, came to me with his master on Sunday afternoon; and, according to the desire of your lordship and the gentlemen present, I made the necessary inquiry into the several circumstances relative to his being born of black parents, and find the following notices very satisfactory; to which I have added some observations which, I hope, will not be foreign to the subject.

It appears that the father and mother of this boy were brought down above three hundred miles from an inland country to the Gold Coast in Africa, and were bought among a great number of others, and put on board a ship bound to Virginia.

They became the property of colonel Benjamin Chambers, of the Falling Springs, in Cumberland county, in Pennsylvania; and are now employed upon an estate in Virginia, which the colonel possesses in right of his lady, whom he married in that province, although he lives with his family in Pennsylvania, where he sold the boy to his present master; of which fact, I saw the bill of sale that passed between the colonel and him.

The father and mother of this child are perfectly black, and were both very young when landed; the woman not being above sixteen years old, and her husband not more than six years older; and when they landed, being asked, how far she was gone with child? answered, so as to be understood to mean, that she was with child something more than six moons, and that this was her first pregnancy. They also declared, that they had never seen a white person before they came to the shore where Europeans were employed in buying black slaves.

The present owner of this boy is Mr. James Hill Clark, whom I informed of what had passed between Dr. Franklin and myself, on Friday morning last on this subject; for I paid him a visit, and in the course of our conversation he informed me, that, while he was in England before, he received a letter from his lady, in which was some of the wool of a white negro child's head, by way of curiosity; and, when I mentioned it to Mr. Clark, he assured me that this very boy

was

was shewn in Pennsylvania as a great rarity; and that, to his knowledge, the wool sent in the letter was taken from this child's head. He was born about six or seven weeks after his parents landed in Virginia, and was purchased by Mr. Hill Clark of colonel Chambers, so that he appears not to be quite ten years old; and his mother has had two children since, who are both as black as the parents.

Now, though this deviation of colour in the child, from the contrary hue of both parents, is very singular, and something preternatural, yet instances of the same kind have happened before. We had one about four years ago here in London, which was a white girl, something younger than this boy, but exactly similar in colour, wool, &c. and was said, by the persons who made a shew of her, to have been the offspring of a black father and mother. I did not go to see her; but I read an advertisement concerning her several times in the public papers, wherein she was called a white negro girl; and was informed by those that saw her, that she answered the description in the advertisement very truly. She was shewn in town for some months every day.

To this remarkable case I shall subjoin two others, one of which I saw myself, and the other was given me by a gentleman of undoubted veracity; which, though they differ in some circumstances from the above, yet have so much relation to each other, as will prevent their being censured as digressions from the subject.

The first is of a black man who married a white woman in York, several years ago; of which I had an account from an eye-witness. She soon proved with child, and in due time brought forth one intirely black, and in every particular of colour and features resembling the father, without the least participation from the mother. This was looked upon as a very singular case, because people naturally expect the issue of such a marriage would be tawny; which indeed is the usual effect produced by the congress of black and white persons.

The second case was of a black man, servant to a gentleman who lived somewhere in the neighbourhood of Gray's-inn. This black man married a white woman, who lived in the same family; and, when she proved with child, took a lodging for her in Gray's-inn-lane; when she was at her full time, the master had business out of town, and took his man with him, and did not return till ten or twelve days after this woman was delivered of a girl, which was as fair a child to look at as any born of white parents, and her features exactly like the
mother's.

mother's. The black at his return was very much disturbed at the appearance of the child, and swore it was not his ; but the nurse who attended the lying-in woman soon satisfied him ; for she undressed the infant, and shewed him the right buttock and thigh, which were as black as the father, and reconciled him immediately to both mother and child. I was informed of the fact, and went to the place, where I examined the child, and found it true ; this was in the spring of the year 1747, as my notes specify which I took upon the spot.

As I was willing to add as much as possible to the above account, I took an opportunity of inquiring about matters of this sort, in a worthy family who came to live in Red-lion-square, not many months ago ; and had lived in Virginia several years in a conspicuous light ; and was informed by the lady of the family of the two following curious particulars :

About nineteen years ago, in a small plantation near to that of this family, which belonged to a widow, two of her slaves, both black, were married ; and the woman brought forth a white girl, which this lady saw very often ; and as the circumstances of this case were very particular, I shall make mention of them here, both for the entertainment of the society, and to shew that this is exactly similar to the case of the boy before us. When the poor woman was told the child was like the children of white people, she was in great dread of her husband, declaring, at the same time, that she had never any thing to do with a white man in her life ; and therefore begged they would keep the place dark that he might not see it. When he came to ask her how she did, he wanted to see the child, and wondered why the room was shut up, as it was not usual ; the woman's fears encreased when he had it brought into the light ; but while he looked at it he seemed highly pleased, returned the child, and behaved with extraordinary tenderness. She imagined he dissembled his resentment till she should be able to go about, and that then he would leave her : but in a few days he said to her : " You are afraid of me, and therefore keep the room dark, because my child is white ; but I love it the better for that, for my own father was a white man, though my grandfather and grandmother were as black as you and myself ; and although we came from a place where no white people ever were seen, yet there was always a white child in every family that was related to us." The woman did well, and the child was shewed about as a curiosity ; and was, about the age of fifteen, sold to admiral

ral Ward, and brought to London, in order to be shewed to the Royal Society; but finding that one of the sailors had debauched the girl, and given her the pox, he soon put her under the care of a captain returning to America, and sent her back to her own country.

The other account is, that admiral Franklin had taken a Spanish ship, in war time, and brought her into Carolina; and, upon searching, found a picture of a boy who was as beautifully mottled all over with black and white spots as any dog that ever was seen; it is uncertain which was the ground, or which colour the spots were of; but this lady says, that several copies of the picture were taken in Carolina; and that they said it was the portrait of a child born of negro parents upon the Spanish main; the ship was bound to old Spain; and this lady does not doubt but the admiral may have the picture in his custody now. If these facts are ascertained by these two gentlemen, they will be worth recording with the present subject, which I will take the trouble of inquiring into further.

These deviations of colour are indeed very extraordinary among the African negroes, but they are not peculiar to them; some parts of America have also similar variations from the common colour of the inhabitants; and as I esteem it a great happiness when I can contribute to the entertainment of this learned body, I cannot excuse myself from adding to the above what Mr. Whafer's account of the isthmus of America gives us upon the like objects in that country. See page 134 of his description, &c. London, printed for Knapton, in St. Paul's Church-yard, in 1699; where after having described the natural copper-coloured complexion of the people, he says, 'There is one complexion so singular among a sort of people of this country, that I never saw nor heard of any like them, in any part of the world,

' They are white, and there are some of them of both sexes; yet there are but few of them in comparison of the copper-coloured, possibly but one to two or three hundred. They differ from the other Indians chiefly in respect of colour, though not in that only. Their skins are not of such a white, as those of fair people among Europeans, with some tincture of a blush or sanguine complexion; Yet neither is it like that of our paler people, but it is rather a milk-white, lighter than the colour of any Europeans, and much like that of a white horse,

' For there is this further remarkable in them, that their
bodies

bodies are beset all over more or less, with a fine short milk-white down; for they are not so thick set with this down, especially on the cheeks and forehead, but that the skin appears distinct from it. Their eye-brows are milk-white also, and so is the hair of their heads, and very fine withal, about the length of six or eight inches, and inclining to a curl.

‘ They are not so big as the other Indians; and their eye-lids bend and open in an oblong figure, pointing downwards at the corners, and forming an arch or figure of a crescent with the points downwards. From hence, and from their seeing so clearly as they do in a moon-shiny night, we used to call them moon-eyed. For they see not well in the sun, poring in the clearest day; their eyes being but weak, and running with water if the sun shine towards them; so that in the day time they care not to go abroad, unless it be a cloudy dark day. Besides, they are a weak people in comparison of the others, and not very fit for hunting, or other laborious exercises; nor do they delight in any such. But, notwithstanding their being thus sluggish and dull in the day time, yet, when moon-shiny nights come, they are all life and activity, running abroad into the woods, and skipping about like wild bucks, and running as fast by moon-light, even in the gloom and shade of the woods, as the other Indians by day, being as nimble as they, though not so strong and lusty. The copper-coloured Indians seem not to respect them so much as those of their own complexion, looking on them as something monstrous. They are not a distinct race by themselves; but now and then one is bred of copper-coloured father and mother; and I have seen a child of less than a year old of this sort.

‘ Some would be apt to suspect they might be the offspring of some European father; but, besides that the Europeans come little here, and have little commerce with the Indian women, when they do come; these white people are as different from the Europeans in some respects, as from the copper-coloured Indians in others. And, besides, where an European lies with an Indian woman, the child is always a *Mestise*, or tawny, as is well known to all who have been in the West-Indies, where there are *Mestizas*, *Mulattoes*, &c. of several gradations between the white and the black or copper-coloured, according as the parents are, even to compounds, as a *Mulatto-Fina*, the child of a *Mulatto* man and *Mestise* woman, &c.

A REMARKABLE ANECDOTE of ALI MUSTAPHA, the
OUTRAGEOUS TURK.

ALI MUSTAPHA, who was born at Candie, in the year 1734, was endued with a most violent and vindictive disposition. This Turk was continually upon excursions, and as he preferred the most œconomical way, his travelling was always humble. Having entered a barge on the Seine, with his interpreter, the day being exceedingly sultry, he fell fast asleep. Three soldiers, who were likewise on board, anxious to have some sport with the Turk, but totally unacquainted with his disposition, took some strips of paper, which they lighted with the candle, and burned his beard almost close to the skin. The interpreter, apprehensive of some ill consequences, endeavoured to dissuade them from their ill-timed mirth; he expatiated much upon the warmth of his master's temper, but no remonstrance availed—they were determined upon fun, and dearly paid for it: the flame touching his chin, awoke the Turk, who, upon discovering the joke, seized a hatchet that was unfortunately lying in his way, and dealt such violent blows promiscuously about, that the innocent, as well as the offending, suffered.

His beard now burnt, what vengeance the Turk hurl'd
On all around. He would have killed the world!

During this unequal conflict, the people endeavoured to run away, but the impetuous Mustapha followed. His interpreter, for whom he often professed a regard, was first of all attacked, being now esteemed the greatest offender for suffering so great an injury to be offered him. A nurse and her infant were murdered, likewise the three soldiers whose mirth had incurred this most extraordinary disaster. Some few made their escape, by leaping out of the barge; but the accident was so instantaneous, there was no time to think of escaping. One man, who had a sword, endeavoured in vain to defend himself, but it was impossible to parry off the strokes of so dangerous a weapon, guided with such impetuosity. There being now no method to calm his ruffled temper, one of the persons who had a pistol in his pocket (properly loaded), fired at him—the Turk fell, and was secured.

Happy, indeed, there was a pistol near
To stop his wild, impetuous career.

He died three days after this at Sens, in consequence of the wounds he received from the pistol, Sept. 6, 1787, aged 53.

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



"His beard they burnt, then vengeance the Turk hurld
On all near him, and kill'd would have the World."

While he was asleep in a Barge, on the Seine, some ill-dispos'd Jesters burnt his beard, when he awoke and found the outrage they had done him, he extinguish'd the light of the Barge; and armed with a Hatchet, measured his Interpreter, a Nurse, and the three Soldiers that had outraged him. He could not be stop'd till he was shot with a Pistol, of which wounds he died at Sens, three Days after. Sept. 6th 1787.

Drawn from Nature by a Passenger.

OBSERVATION on the LOSS of MEMORY, without an apparent cause, which the Patient recovered afterwards by the use of proper Remedies.

AN Echevin, or Alderman of Newbourg, upwards of 60 years old, and of a sanguine complexion, being at table, and without having felt any previous head-ach, or pain in any part of his body, began for the first time to talk without any connection. His wife, who took notice of him, advised his going to bed; but, finding that he spoke there in the same unconnected manner, and that this strange symptom still subsisted, she fancied, that it might be some attack of an apoplexy or palsy, and sent immediately her son in law, to call in to his assistance Dr. George Ségerus, the author of this observation.

I went there, says the Doctor, without losing time, and having well examined the patient, I judged that his condition was occasioned by a loss of memory. So soon, in fact, as he had begun a phrase, he remained for an instant thoughtful, and began another, which he did not finish any more than the first; and he complained, that he often did not know what to answer to the questions put to him. Having asked him, if he had a head-ach, or felt pain in any part of his body? he answered me, No; and he talked constantly the same way, the following days. His situation was without any alteration, during a full fortnight, at the expiration of which time, he was seized with a fit of the gout, an illness that was habitual to him: his urine was in its natural state, and his pulse weak, but boded nothing fatal. After having ordered him a clyster, I had recourse to cordials, to cephalics employed as well internally as externally, and to remedies to which is usually attributed the property of fortifying the memory. By these helps, in about a fortnight more, he recovered his memory, so as to be able to converse as before on all sorts of subjects, and nothing remained of his indisposition but a total forgetfulness of characters, and the powers of the letters; and, as his wife was persuaded that the incapacity he was reduced to, of not being able to read, was caused by the weakness of his sight, tho' before he read without spectacles the smallest characters; she held to him, in my presence, a book printed on a large type, and he told us he saw them well enough, but that he did not know their names, neither could he assemble and form syllables of them; and the loss of his memory, in this respect, was the greater affliction to him, as he usually spent a good part of his time in reading
the

the holy scriptures; But I encouraged him in the best manner I could, advising him to learn to read, and to have lessons taught him by his wife; recommending to him at the same time to continue the use of cephalic troches, and a skull-cap, in which were several drugs appropriated to his state; and in six weeks time, he found himself in effect perfectly recovered, and read afterwards with as much facility as before.

*Strange Sagacity of FOOLS in some Particulars, related by
Dr. WILLIS.*

FOOLS have sometimes such natural assistances, that they can perform things scarce attainable by the quickest parts or most solid understandings. Of this Dr. Willis gives us a very remarkable instance in a certain fool, who, having been long accustomed to repeat the strokes of a clock near which he lived with a loud voice, retained such strong impressions of it, on coming after to live where there was none, that he could exactly distinguish the horary distances, and would personate so many strokes of a clock with a loud voice as often as an hour passed, successively increasing the number of each hour, according as the time required. From this he could not be diverted by any sort of business they could set him about, being become in a manner a natural living clock, so strongly had custom wrought upon him in this respect.

These impressions, as the learned doctor imagines, were chiefly made upon his animal spirits, which, having been accustomed to be excited at such stated times, were brought at length by long imitation to distinguish those periods of their own accord; by the same means as most people naturally know the usual times of dinner and supper, and of sleeping and waking in the morning about the time they have usually done, without the help of a clock.

But there was a mere natural fool, by name Richard Morfe, whose strange sagacity in distinguishing times much exceeded this instance, and cannot be solved by any such customary motions of the animal spirits. For he would not only tell the changes of the moon, the times of eclipses, and at what time Easter and Whitsuntide fell, or any other moveable feast whatever; but at what time any of them had, or should fall, at any distance of years, past or to come.

It is scarce possible to resolve by what natural means this could be performed, as it did not depend on the force of custom,

tom, these feasts being moveable ; whence there is a necessity of referring it to some other more remote unknown impressions (unless he had been taught some other easy rule for it) intimately and purely seated in the soul herself.



HISTORY of the GIANTS.

THE romances of all ages have furnished us with so many extravagant accounts of giants of incredible bulk and strength, that the existence of such people is now generally disbelieved. It is commonly thought that the stature of man hath been, at least very nearly, the same in all ages; and some have even pretended to demonstrate the impossibility of the existence of giants mathematically. Of these, our countryman M'Laurin hath been the most explicit. "In general (says he) it will easily appear, that the efforts tending to destroy the cohesion of beams arising from their own gravity, only, increase in the quadruplicate ratio of their lengths; but, that the opposite efforts tending to preserve their cohesion increase only in the triplicate proportion of the same lengths. From which it follows, that the greater beams must be in greater danger of breaking than the lesser similar ones; and though a lesser beam may be firm and secure, yet a greater similar one may be made so long, that it will necessarily break by its own weight. Hence Galileo justly concludes, that what appears very firm, and succeeds very well in models, may be very weak and infirm, or even fall to pieces by its own weight, when it comes to be executed in large demensions according to the model. From the same principle he argues, that there are necessary limits in the operations of nature and art, which they cannot surpass in magnitude. Were trees of a very enormous size, their branches would fall by their own weight. Large animals have not strength in proportion to their size; and if there were any land-animals much larger than those we know, they could hardly move, and would be perpetually subject to the most dangerous accidents. As to the animals of the sea, indeed, the case is different; for the gravity of the water in a great measure sustains those animals; and in fact these are known sometimes to be vastly larger than the greatest land-animals. Nor does it avail against this doctrine to tell us, that bones have sometimes been found which were supposed to have belonged to giants of immense size, such as the skeletons mentioned by Strabo and Pliny, the former of
which

which was 60 cubits high, and the latter 46; for naturalists have concluded on just grounds, that in some cases these bones have belonged to elephants; and that the larger ones were bones of whales, which had been brought to the places where they were found by the revolutions of nature that have happened in past times. Though it must be owned, that there appears no reason why there may not have been men who have exceeded by some feet in height the tallest we have seen."

It will easily be seen, that arguments of this kind can never be conclusive; because, along with an increase of stature, in any animal, we must always suppose a proportional increase in the cohesion of the parts of its body. Large works sometimes fail when constructed on the plan of models, because the cohesion of the materials whereof the model is made, and of the large work, are the same; but a difference in this respect will produce a very remarkable difference in the ultimate result. Thus, suppose a model is made of fir-wood, the model may be firm and strong enough; but a large work made also of fir, when executed according to the plan of the model, may be so weak that it will fall to pieces with its own weight. If, however, we make use of iron for the large work instead of fir, the whole will be sufficiently strong, even though made exactly according to the plan of the model. The like may be said with regard to large and small animals. If we could find an animal whose bones exceeded in hardness and strength the bones of other animals as much as iron exceeds fir, such an animal might be of a monstrous size, and yet be exceedingly strong. In like manner, if we suppose the flesh and bones of a giant to be greatly superior in hardness and strength to the bones of other men, the great size of his body will be no objection at all to his strength. The whole of the matter therefore, concerning the existence of giants must rest on the credibility of the accounts we have from those who pretend to have seen them, and not on any arguments drawn *a priori*.

In the scripture we are told of giants, who were produced from the marriages of the sons of God with the daughters of men. This passage indeed has been differently interpreted, so as to render it doubtful whether the word translated giants does there imply any extraordinary stature. In other parts of scripture, however, giants with their dimensions are mentioned in such a manner that we cannot possibly doubt; as in the case of Og, king of Bashan, and Goliath. In a memoir read before the academy of sciences at Rouen,

M. Le Cat gives the following account of giants that are said to have existed in different ages.

“ Profane historians have given seven feet of height to Hercules their first hero; and in our days we have seen men eight feet high. The giant who was shewn in Rouen in 1735, measured eight feet some inches. The emperor, Maximin was of that size; Shenkius and Platerus, physicians of the last century, saw several of that stature; and Goropius saw a girl who was ten feet high.—The body of Orestes, according to the Greeks, was eleven feet and a half; the giant Galbara, brought from Arabia to Rome, under Claudius Cæsar, was near ten feet; and the bones of Secundilla and Pusio, keepers of the gardens of Sallust, were but six inches shorter. Funnam, a Scotsman who lived in the time of Eugene II. king of Scotland, measured eleven feet and a half: and Jacob le Maire, in his voyage to the straits of Magellan, reports, that on the 17th of December 1615, they found at Port Desire several graves, covered with stones; and having the curiosity to remove the stones, they discovered human skeletons of ten and eleven feet long. The chevalier Scory, in his voyage to the peak of Teneriffe, says, that they found in one of the sepulchre caverns of that mountain the head of a Guanche which had eighty teeth, and that the body was not less than fifteen feet long. The giant Ferragus, slain by Orlando, nephew of Charlemagne, was eighteen feet high, Rioland, a celebrated anatomist, who wrote in 1614, says, that some years before there was to be seen in the suburbs of St. Germain the tomb of the giant Isoret, who was twenty feet high. In Rouen, in 1509, in digging in the ditches, near the Dominicans, they found a stone tomb containing a skeleton whose skull held a bushel of corn, and whose shin-bone reached up to the girdle of the tallest man there, being about four feet long, and consequently the body must have been seventeen or eighteen feet high. Upon the tomb was a plate of copper, whereon was engraved, “ In this tomb lies the noble and puissant lord, the chevalier Riconde Vallemont, and his bones.” Platerus, a famous physician, declares, that he saw at Lucerne the true human bones of a subject which must have been at least nineteen feet high. Valence in Dauphine boasts of possessing the bones of the giant Bucart, tyrant of the Vivarais, who was slain by an arrow by the count De Cabillon his vassal. The Dominicans had a part of the shin-bone, with the articulation of the knee, and his figure painted in fresco, with an inscription, shewing that this giant was twenty-two feet and a half high, and that his bones were found in 1705, near the banks of

the Morderi, a little river at the foot of the mountain of Crusfol, upon which (tradition says) that giant dwelt.

“ January 11, 1613, some masons digging near the ruins of a castle in Dauphine, in a field which (by tradition) had long been called the giant's field, at the depth of eighteen feet discovered a brick-tomb, thirty feet long, twelve feet wide, and eight feet high; on which was a grey stone, with the words *Theutolochus Rex*, cut thereon. When the tomb was opened, they found a human skeleton entire, twenty-five feet and a half long, ten feet wide across the shoulders, and five feet deep from the breast-bone to the back. His teeth were about the size each of an ox's foot, and his shin-bone measured four feet.—Near Mazarino in Sicily, in 1516, was found a giant thirty feet high; his head was the size of an hog's head, and each of his teeth weighed five ounces. Near Palermo, in the valley of Mazara, in Sicily, a skeleton of a giant thirty feet long was found, in the year 1548; and another of thirty three feet high in 1550; and many curious persons have preserved several of these gigantic bones.

“ The Athenians found near their city two famous skeletons, one, thirty-four, and the other thirty-six feet high.

“ At Totu in Bohemia, in 758, was found a skeleton, the head of which could scarce be encompassed by the arms of two men together, and whose legs, which they still keep in the castle of that city, were twenty-six feet long. The skull of the giant found in Macedonia, September, 1691, held two hundred and ten pounds of corn.

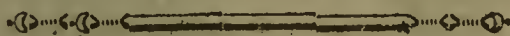
“ The celebrated Sir Hans Sloane, who treated this matter very learnedly, does not doubt these facts: but thinks the bones were those of elephants, whales, or other enormous animals.

“ Elephants bones may be shewn for those of giants; but they can never impose on connoisseurs. Whales, which by their immense bulk, are more proper to be substituted for the largest giants, have neither arms nor legs; and the head of that animal hath not the least resemblance of that of a man. If it be true, therefore, that a great number of the gigantic bones which we have mentioned have been seen by anatomists, and by them have been reputed real human bones, the existence of giants is proved.”

With regard to the incredibility of all or any of those accounts, it is difficult to determine any thing. If in any castle of Bohemia, the bones of a man's leg twenty-six feet in length are preserved, we have indeed a decisive proof of the existence of a giant, in comparison of whom, most others

others would be but pigmies. Nor, indeed, could their bones be supposed to belong to an elephant; for an elephant itself would be but a dwarf in comparison of such an enormous monster. But if these bones were really kept in any part of Bohemia, it seems strange that they have not been frequently visited, and particular descriptions of them given by the learned who have travelled into that country. It is certain however, that there have been nations of men considerably exceeding the common stature. Thus all the Roman historians inform us, that the Gauls and Germans exceeded the Italians in size; and it appears that the Italians in those days were of much the same stature with the people of the present age. Among these northern nations, it is also probable, that there would be as great differences in stature as there are among the present race of men. If that can be allowed, we may easily believe that some of these barbarians might be called giants, without any great impropriety. Of this superiority of size, indeed, the historian Florus gives a notable instance in Teutobochus, above mentioned, king of the Teutones: who being defeated and taken prisoner by Marius, was carried in triumph before him at Rome, when his head reached above the trophies that was carried in the same procession.

But whether these accounts are credited or not, we are very certain that the stature of the human body is by no means absolutely fixed. We are ourselves a kind of giants in comparison of the Laplander; nor are these the most diminutive people to be found upon the earth. The abby la Chappe, in his journey into Siberia, in order to observe the last transit of Venus, passed through a village inhabited by people called Wotiacks, neither the men nor women of whom were above four feet high. The accounts of the Patagonians also which cannot intirely be discredited, render it very probable, that somewhere in South-America there is a race of people very considerably exceeding the common size of mankind, and consequently that we cannot altogether discredit the relations of giants handed down to us by ancient authors; though what degree of credit we ought to give them, is not easy to be determined.



A remarkable ADVERTISEMENT from the Gloucester Journal.

THIS is to give notice to all lovers of cruelty, and promoters of misery, that at the George-Inn, on Wednesday

nesday in the Whitsun-week, will be provided for their diversion that savage sport of cock-fighting, which cannot but give delight to every breast thoroughly divested of humanity: and for the mutic, oaths, and curses, will not fail to resound round the pit; so that this pastime must be greatly approved of by such as have no reverence for the Deity, nor benevolence to his creatures.

The FEMALE HUSBAND: Or, a circumstantial ACCOUNT of an extraordinary Affair which happened at POPLAR. By a Correspondent.

IN 1732, a young fellow courted one Mary East, and for him she conceived the greatest liking; but he, going upon the highway, was tried for a robbery and cast, but was afterwards transported: This so affected our heroine, that she resolved ever to remain single. In the same neighbourhood lived another young woman, who had likewise met with many crosses in love, and had determined on the like resolution; being intimate, they communicated their minds to each other, and determined to live together ever after. After consulting on the best method of proceeding, they agreed, that one should put on man's apparel, and that they would live as man and wife, in some part where they were not known. The difficulty now was, Who was to be the man? which was soon decided by the toss-up of a halfpenny, and the lot fell on Mary East, who was then about sixteen years of age, and her partner seventeen; the sum they were then possessed of together was about 30l. with this they set out, and Mary, after purchasing a man's habit, assumed the name of James How, by which we will, for a while, distinguish her. In the progress of their journey, they happened to light on a little public-house at Epping, which was to let; they took it, and lived in it some time; about this period, a quarrel happened between James How and a young gentleman, on what account I cannot say; however, it was of such a nature, that James entered an action against him, and obtained damages of 500l. which was paid him: Possessed of this sum, they sought out for a place in a better situation, and took a public-house in Limehouse-hole, where they lived many years, saving money, still coabiting as man and wife, in good credit and esteem; they afterwards left this, and removed to the White-horse at Poplar, which they bought, and, after that, several more.

In 1756, one Mrs. B. who lived on Garlick-hill, and was acquainted with James in her younger days, and knowing in what good circumstances she lived in, and of her being a woman, thought this a good scheme to build a project on, and accordingly sent to her for ten pounds, at the same time intimating, that, if she would not send it, she would discover her sex; James, fearful of this, complied with her demand, and sent the money; it rested here for a considerable time, in short till very lately, in which time James lived with his supposed wife in good credit, and had served all the parish offices in Poplar, excepting constable and churchwarden, from the former of which she was excused by a lameness in her hand, occasioned by the quarrel I have mentioned; the other she was to have been the next year, if this discovery had not happened; she had been several times foreman of juries; though her effeminacy was indeed remarked by most. Mrs. B. abovementioned, sent again with the same demand for ten pounds, and with the like threatening obtained it; flushed with success, and not yet contented, she within a fortnight after sent again for that sum, which James at that time happened not to have in the house; however, still fearful, and cautious of a discovery, she sent her five pounds. The supposed wife of James How now died, and the same unconscionable Mrs. B. now thought of some scheme to enlarge her demand; for this purpose, she got two fellows to execute her plan, the one a mulatto, who was to pass for one of Justice Fielding's gang, the other to be equipped with a short pocket staff, and to act as constable; in these characters they came to the White-horse, and inquired for Mr. How, who answered to the name; they told her that they came from Justice Fielding to take her into custody for a robbery committed by her thirty-four years ago, and moreover that, she was a woman; terrified to the greatest degree on account of her sex, though conscious of her innocence in regard to the robbery, an intimate acquaintance, one Mr. Williams, a pawnbroker, happening to be passing by, she called to him, and told him the business those two men came about, and withal added this declaration to Mr. Williams, I am really a woman, but innocent of their charge; on this sincere confession, he told her she should not be carried to Fielding, but go before her own Bench of Justices; that he would just step home, put on a clean shirt, and be back again in five minutes; at his departure, the two fellows threatened James How, but at the same time told her, that if she would give them 100l. they would trouble her no more; if not, she would be hanged in sixteen days, and they would have 40l. a piece
for

for hanging her: notwithstanding these threatenings, she would not give them the money, waiting with impatience till the return of Mr. Williams; on her denial, they immediately forced her out, and took her near the fields, still using the same threats; adding, you b——h, had you not better give us the 100l. than be hanged; after a while they got her through the fields, and brought her to Garlick-hill, to the house of the identical Mrs. B. where, with threats, they got her to give a draft on Mr. Williams to Mrs. B. payable in a short time, which when they had obtained, they sent her about her business. Williams came back punctual to his promise, and was surpris'd to find her gone; he immediately went to the Bench of Justices to see if she was there, and not finding her, went to Sir John Fielding's, and not succeeding, came back, when James soon after returned; when she related to him all that had pass'd. The discovery was now public. On Monday the 14th of July, Mrs. B. came to Mr. Williams with the draft, to know if he would pay it, being due the Wednesday after; he told her if she came with it when due, he should know better what to say; in the mean time he applied to the Bench of Justices for advice, and Wednesday being come, they sent a constable with orders to be in the house. Mrs. B. punctually came for the payment of the draft, bringing with her the mulatto man, both of whom were taken into custody, and carried to the Bench of Justices, sitting at the Angel in Whitechapel, where Mr. Williams went, attended with James How, dressed in the proper habit of her sex; now again under the real name of Mary East; the alteration of her dress, from that of a man to that of a women, appeared so great, that, together with her awkward behaviour, in her new-assumed habit, caused great diversion to all.

In the course of their examination, Mrs. B. denied sending for the 100l. The mulatto declared likewise, if she had not sent him for that, he should never have gone. In short, they so contradicted each other, that they discovered the whole villainy of their designs. In regard to the 100l. which Mrs. B. had before obtained, she, in her defence, urged, that Mary East had sent it her. After the strongest proof of their extortion and assault, they were denied any bail, and both committed to Clerkenwell Bridewell.

One particular I have neglected, which is, that, before the supposed wife of James How died, finding herself indisposed, she went to her friends in the country a while for her health; but, finding herself much worse, she sent for her supposed husband to come down to her, which he not doing, on her

her death-bed, she discovered the secret to her friend; who, after her death, came up and insisted not only on their share of the whole effects, but more. Mary East was always, from the first, willing they should have half to a halfpenny, but was determined they should have no more.

During the whole course of their cohabiting together, as man and wife, which was 34 years, they lived in good credit and esteem, having during that time, traded for many thousand pounds, and, to a day, been punctual to their payments; and had, by honest means, saved up between four and five thousand pounds between them. It is remarkable, that it had never been observed that they ever dressed a joint of meat in their whole lives, nor ever had any meetings or the like at their house. They never kept either maid or boy; but Mary East, the late James How, always used to draw beer, serve, fetch in and carry out pots always herself: So peculiar were they in each particular.

After her house was let or sold, and her affairs settled, she retired into another part, to enjoy with quiet and pleasure, that fortune she acquired by fair and honest means, and with an unblemished character.



*Some Curious ANECDOTES concerning LIFE overprized
by some, and undervalued by others.*

DIONISIUS the tyrant of Syracuse, from a just apprehension of his infamous life, was so fearful to lose it, that he removed his friends from court, and put himself into the hands of barbarian aliens. He was in such fear of barbers, that he taught his own daughters to shave him, and when they were grown to maturity, he durst not suffer them to come so near his throat with a razor, and therefore instructed them how to burn off his hair and beard with the white filmes of walnuts. He durst not enter his wife's apartment, before the room and bed were narrowly searched.— When he diverted himself in playing at ball, he commonly delivered his cloak and sword to a boy he loved and trusted;— upon which one of his familiar friends said to him, in a jesting manner, “Now you put your life into a boy's hands.” At which the boy smiling, and the tyrant observing it, he commanded them both to be killed immediately; one for instructing him how to kill him, and the other for seeming to consent to it with a smile; but notwithstanding all his care and fear, he at length perished by the hands of his subjects.

Henry

Henry Beaufort, the wealthy cardinal of Winchester, being struck with a disease that his physicians told him would not terminate but in death; he murmured and complained at his destiny, saying, "What a hard case is this, that death will not be bribed! Must I die with all my riches? Will all my money signify nothing? If the whole kingdom of England would save my life, I am able to procure it by policy, or buy it with money; and must I die, O unhappy man that I am?"

C. Mecænas, the celebrated friend and favourite of Augustus, was so in love with life, and terrified at the apprehensions of death, that he was wont to say, "he cared not what he endured so long as he did but live."

Antigonus observing that a soldier under his command, was a man of such true courage, that he was more ready to engage in any hazardous enterprise than the rest of his comrades, and yet withal taking notice, that he was a very sickly, infirm man, took special care for his recovery, and having accomplished it, the king observed, that he did not in his future service push on with such vigour and bravery as formerly, and asking him what occasioned it, the soldier told the king, "That he had done himself that injury in curing him of his dangerous distemper; for (says he) when I carried a diseased body about with me, I cared not what became of it, but now I am in health, and enjoy the comforts of life, I am willing to preserve it."

But others have been as prodigal of their lives as the foregoing examples were covetous of theirs. Lucius Arruntius killed himself to escape future evils. Granius, Silvanus, and Staius Proximus, after having been pardoned by Nero, laid violent hands upon themselves; either disdaining to live by the favour of so wicked a man, or that some time or other they might be troubled to procure a second pardon, considering the proclivity of his nature, to credit accusations against worthy men. Spargatizes, the son of queen Tomyris, being prisoner of war to Cyrus, made use of the first favour Cyrus shewed him, in commanding him to be unbound, to kill himself, having pretended to no other benefit of liberty, but only to take revenge upon himself for the disgrace of being taken. Goges, governor in Bion for king Xerxes, being besieged by the Athenian arms under the conduct of Cymon, refused the conditions offered, that he might return into Asia with all his wealth, impatient to survive the loss of a place his master had given him to keep; therefore; having defended the city to the last extremity, nothing being left to eat, he first threw all the gold, and whatsoever else the enemy could make booty
of

of, into the river Strymon, and after causing a great pile to be set on fire, and having caused the throats of all the women, children, concubines, and servants, to be cut, he threw their bodies into the fire, and at last leaped into it himself. Sextilla the wife of Scaurus, and Prexro the wife of Labro, to encourage their husbands to evade the danger that pressed upon them, wherein they had no other share than mere conjugal affection, voluntarily exposed their own lives to serve them in extreme necessity, for company and example. What they did for their husbands, Cocceius Nerva did for his country, with less utility, though with equal affection. This great lawyer, flourishing in health, riches, reputation, and favour with the emperor, had no other cause to kill himself, but the sole compassion of the miserable estate of the Roman republic. Nothing can be added to the nicety of the death of the wife of Fulvius, a familiar favourite of Augustus. Augustus having discovered that he had vented an important secret he had entrusted him withal, one morning that he came to make his court, received him very coldly, and looked frowningly upon him. He returned home full of despair, and sorrowfully told his wife, that being fallen into this misfortune, he was resolved to kill himself: to which she roundly replied, “ ’Tis but reason you should, seeing, that having so often experimented the incontinency of my tongue, you could not learn, nor take warning: but let me first kill myself.”—And so without any more dispute, run herself through the body with a sword, and her husband followed her example.



An Account of certain ENGLISH PEOPLE, who, in the year 1569, making a voyage to the East-Indies, were cast away and wrecked upon an uninhabited Island, near the Coast of Terra Australis Incognita, and all drowned except one man and four women.

Given by Cornelius Van Sloetten, Captain of a Dutch Ship, which was driven there by foul weather, in the year 1667, who found their Posterity (speaking good English) to the amount of ten or twelve Thousand Souls.

CERTAIN English merchants, encouraged by the great advantages arising from the Eastern commodities, in the year 1569, having obtained queen Elizabeth's royal licence, furnished-out for the East-Indies four ships, of which — English was chosen factor; who embarked on the 3d of April, O. S. with his wife and family, consisting of a son of twelve

years old, a daughter of fourteen, two maid servants, a female negro slave, and George Pine, his book-keeper, on board one of the said ships, called the East-India Merchant, of four hundred and fifty tons, being provided with all manner of necessaries and conveniencies, in order to settle a factory there.

By the 14th of May, they were in sight of the Canaries; and soon after arrived at the Cape de Verd Islands, where they took in some provisions for their voyage, and steering their course south and a point east, about the 1st of August came to the island St. Helena; and having taken in some fresh water, set forward for the Cape of Good Hope, where, by God's blessing, they arrived safe, having hitherto met with no tempestuous or disagreeable sailing weather.

But it pleased God, when they were almost in sight of St. Lawrence (said to be one of the largest islands in the world) they were overtaken by a great storm of wind, which separated them from the rest of the ships, and continued with such violence for many days, that, being driven out of their knowledge, they lost all hopes of safety.

The 1st of October, about break of day, the sea continuing very stormy and tempestuous, they discovered land, which appeared high and rocky; and the nearer they approached to it, their fears increased, expecting the ship would suddenly be dashed to pieces. The captain, therefore, Mr. English, and some others, got into the long-boat, in hopes, by that means, to save themselves; and presently after all the sailors cast themselves overboard, endeavouring to save themselves by swimming; but probably they all perished in the sea.

Mr. Pine, Mr. English's daughter, the two maid servants, and a negro girl, were the only persons remaining on board the ship; and these five persons were miraculously preserved: for, after the ship had beat three or four times against the rocks, being now broken and quite foundered in the waters, they had with great difficulty gotten themselves on the bowsprit, which being broken off, was driven by the waves into a small creek, wherein fell a little river, which being encompassed by the rocks, was sheltered from the winds, so that they had an opportunity, though almost quite spent, to land themselves.

Mr. Pine getting together some rotten wood, by the assistance of a tinder-box he had in his pocket, made a fire, by which they dried themselves; and then, leaving the females, he went to see if he could find any of the ship's company that possibly might have escaped, but could find none. At length

it drawing towards evening, he, with what he could get from the wreck, returned to his fellow sufferers, who were very much troubled for want of him, he being now all their support in this lost condition.

They were afraid that the wild people of the country (if there were any) might find them out; but could distinguish neither foot-steps nor paths. And the woods round about them being full of briars and brambles, they apprehended too there might be wild beasts to annoy them, though they saw no marks of any. But above all, for want of food, they were afraid of being starved to death; but God had otherwise provided for them.

The wreck of the ship furnished them with many necessaries; for, getting together some broken pieces of boards and planks, sails and rigging, with the help of poles they made themselves tents; and having got wood for firing, and three or four sea-gowns to cover them, making the negro their centry, they slept soundly all the night, having been without sleep for several nights before.

The next day, after being well refreshed with sleep, the wind ceasing, and the weather being warm, they went down from the rocks on the sands at low water, where they found a great part of the ship's lading, either on shore or floating near it. Mr. Pine, with the help of his companions, dragged most of it on shore: and what was too heavy for them, they broke; and, unbinding the casks and chests, and taking out the goods, they secured all; so that they wanted neither clothes, nor other necessaries for house-keeping. But the salt-water had spoiled all the victuals, except one cask of biscuit, which being lighter, and perhaps better secured than the rest, was undamaged: this served them for bread awhile; and a fowl, about the bigness of a swan, very heavy and fat, which by reason of its weight could not fly, served them for present subsistence. The poultry of the ship, by some means getting ashore, bred exceedingly, and were a great help to them. They found also in the flags, by a little river, plenty of eggs of fowl, much like our ducks, which were very nourishing food, so that they wanted for nothing to keep them alive.

Mr. Pine being now less apprehensive of any thing to disturb him, looked out for a convenient place to build a hut to shelter him and his family from the weather: and, in about a week's time, made a room large enough to hold them all, and their goods; and put up hammocks for his family to sleep in.

Having lived in this manner full four months, without see-

ing or hearing any thing to disturb them, they found the land they were in possession of, to be an island disjoined, and out of sight of any other land, uninhabited by any but themselves, and that there was no hurtful beast to annoy them. But, on the contrary, the country was very pleasant, being always clothed in green, and full of agreeable fruits, and variety of birds, ever warm, and never colder than in England in September; so that this place (had it the culture that skilful people might bestow on it) would prove a paradise.

The woods afforded them a sort of nuts as big as large apples; whose kernel being pleasant and dry, they made use of instead of bread, together with the fowl before mentioned, and a sort of water-fowl like ducks, and their eggs; and a beast about the size of a goat, and almost like such a creature, which brought forth two young ones at a time, and that twice a year, of which the lowlands and woods are very full; and being harmless and tame, they could easily take and kill them: fish also, especially shell-fish, were in great plenty: so that, in effect, they wanted nothing of food for subsistence.

After being in possession of this country full six months, nature put them in mind of the great command of the Almighty to our first parents, as if they had been conducted thither by the hand of Providence, to people a new world: and in this respect they proved not unfruitful, for, in less than a twelvemonth from their first arrival in this island, the females proved all to be with child, and coming at different seasons, they were a great help to one another. The women had all their teemings annually, and the children proved strong and healthy. Their family increasing, they were now well satisfied with their condition, for there was nothing to hurt them. The warmth of the climate made it agreeable for them to go abroad sometimes, and they reposed themselves on mossy banks shaded by trees. Mr. Pine made several pleasant arbours for him and his women to sleep in during the heat of the day, and in these they passed their time together, the females not liking to be out of his company.

Mr. Pine's family was increased, after he had lived in this island sixteen years, to forty-seven children: for his first wife brought him thirteen; his second, seven; his master's daughter, who seemed to be his greatest favourite, fifteen; and the negro, twelve; which was all the produce of the first race of mortals in this island.

Thinking it expedient to provide for another generation, he gave his eldest son a mate; and took care to match the rest as fast as they grew up and were capable. And, lest they

they should incommode one another, he appointed his sons habitations at some distance from him; for, growing in years, he did not like the wanton annoyance of young company.

After having lived to the sixtieth year of his age, and the fortieth of his being in possession of this island, he summoned his whole people together, children, grand-children, and great-grand-children; amounting to five hundred and sixty-five of all sorts. He took the males of one family, and married them to the females of another, not permitting any to marry their sisters, as they did at first out of necessity.

Having taught some of his children to read, he laid them under an injunction to read the Bible once a month at their general meetings.

Three of his wives being dead, viz. the negro woman, and the other two who had been maid-servants to his master, she who had been his master's daughter, survived them twelve years. They were buried in a place he had set aside on purpose, fixing for his own interment the middle part, so that two of his wives might lie on one side of him, and two on the other, with his chief favourites, one on each side, next to him.

Arriving to the eightieth year of his age, and sixtieth of coming to this island, he called his people together a second time, the number of which amounted then to one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine: and having informed them of the manners of Europe, and charged them to remember the Christian religion, after the manner of those who spoke the same language, and to admit of no other, if they should come and find them out: and praying to God to continue the multiplication of them, and send them the true light of his gospel, he dismissed them.

He called this island the Isle of Pines, and gave the people descended from him, the name of the English Pines, distinguishing the tribes of the particular descendants by his wives names, the Englishes, the Sparkses, the Trevors, and the Phills, Phillippa being the name of the negro.

Being now very old and his sight decaying, he gave his habitation and furniture that was left, to his eldest son after his decease; made him king and governor of the rest; and delivered him the history of these transactions written with his own hand, commanding him to keep it: and if any strangers should come hither by any accident, to let them see it, and take a copy of it also if they pleased, that the name of his people might not be lost from off the earth.

It happened in the year 1667, Cornelius Van Sloetten, captain of a Dutch ship, called the Amsterdam, was driven
by

by foul weather to this island, where he found the posterity of Mr. Pine, speaking good English, and amounting, as it was supposed, to ten or twelve thousand persons.

The narrative, from which this account is taken, was given by Mr. Pine's grandson to the Dutch captain.



*Extraordinary Verdicts of an UNACCOUNTABLE JURY
in 1759.*

AT the assizes held at Gloucester, came on the trial of Ephraim Lardner and Mary Mills, for the murder of a bastard child born on the body of Mills. On the trial it appeared that the child was born alive; that Lardner took it from the mother and buried it in a badger's hole in a wood, where the child was found by his direction, and appeared to have been strangled as well as bruised on different parts of the body. Lardner said the child was dead when he received it from the mother; but could not produce any evidence to prove it. Mills's evidence in court contradicted in a great measure, the testimony she had given before the justice who committed them, and upon summing up the evidence, the judge cautioned the jury from giving credit to any thing advanced by Mills against Lardner, since if that was admitted, women killing their bastard children might charge the murder on any innocent person. The jury, after some debate, returned a verdict that the child was murdered, but that they knew not on whom to charge the murder; on being again sent out, acquitted Mills and found Lardner guilty: On being sent out a third time begged the judge's directions; and at a fourth consultation acquitted both the prisoners.



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

[Concluded from page 451.]

THUS, gentle reader, I have given thee a faithful history of my travels for sixteen years, and above seven months, wherein I have not been so studious of ornament as truth. I could perhaps like others have astonished thee with strange improbable tales; but I rather chose to relate plain matter of fact in the simplest manner and style, because my principal design was to inform, and not to amuse thee.

It

It is easy for us who travel into remote countries, which are seldom visited by Englishmen or other Europeans, to form descriptions of wonderful animals both at sea and land. Whereas a traveller's chief aim should be to make men wiser and better, and to improve their minds by the bad as well as good example of what they deliver concerning foreign places.

I could heartily wish a law was enacted, that every traveller before he were permitted to publish his voyages, should be obliged to make oath before the lord high chancellor that all he intended to print was absolutely true to the best of his knowledge; for then the world would no longer be deceived as it usually is, while some writers, to make their works pass the better upon the public, impose the grossest falsities on the unwary reader. I have perused several books of travels with great delight in my younger days; but having since gone over most parts of the globe, and been able to contradict many fabulous accounts from my own observation, it hath given me a great disgust against this part of reading, and some indignation to see the credulity of mankind so impudently abused. Therefore since my acquaintance were pleased to think my poor endeavours might not be unacceptable to my country, I imposed on myself as a maxim, never to be swerved from, that I would strictly adhere to truth; neither indeed can I be ever under the least temptations to vary from it, while I retain in my mind the lectures and example of my noble master, and the other illustrious *Houyhnhnms* of whom I had so long the honour to be an humble hearer.

— *Nec si miserum Fortuna Sinonem
Finxit, vanum etiam, mendacemque improba finget.*

I know very well how little reputation is to be got by writings which require neither genius nor learning, nor indeed any other talent, except a good memory, or an exact journal. I know likewise, the writers of travels, like dictionary-makers, are sunk into oblivion by the weight and bulk of those who come after, and therefore lie uppermost. And it is highly probable, that such travellers who shall hereafter visit the countries described in this work of mine, may, by detecting my errors, (if there be any) and adding many new discoveries of their own, jostle me out of vogue, and stand in my place, making the world forget that I was ever an author. This indeed would be too great a mortification if I wrote for fame: But, as my sole intention was
the

the public good, I cannot be altogether disappointed. For who can read of the virtues I have mentioned in the glorious *Houyhnhnms*, without being ashamed of his own vices, when he considers himself as the reasoning, governing animal of his country? I shall say nothing of those remote nations where *Yahoos* preside, amongst which the least corrupted are the *Brobdingnagians*, whose wise maxims in morality and government, it would be our happiness to observe. But I forbear descanting farther, and rather leave the judicious reader to his own remarks and applications.

I am not a little pleased that this work of mine can possibly meet with no censurers: For what objections can be made against a writer who relates only plain facts that happened in such distant countries, where we have not the least interest with respect either to trade or negotiations? I have carefully avoided every fault with which common writers of travels are often too justly charged. Besides, I meddle not with any party, but write without passion, prejudice, or ill-will against any man, or number of men whatsoever. I write for the noblest end, to inform and instruct mankind, over whom I may, without breach of modesty, pretend to some superiority from the advantages I received by conversing so long among the most accomplished *Houyhnhnms*. I write without any view towards profit or praise. I never suffer a word to pass that may look like reflection, or possibly give the least offence even to those who are most ready to take it. So that I hope I may with justice pronounce myself an author perfectly blameless, against whom the tribes of answerers, considerers, observers, reflecters, detectors, remarkers, will never be able to find matter for exercising their talents.

I confess it was whispered to me, that I was bound in duty as a subject of England, to have given in a memorial to a secretary of state at my first coming over; because whatever lands are discovered by a subject, belong to the crown. But I doubt whether our conquests in the countries I treat of, would be as easy as those of Ferdinando Cortez over the naked Americans. The *Lilliputians*, I think, are hardly worth the charge of a fleet and army to reduce them, and I question whether it might be prudent or safe to attempt the *Brobdingnagians*. Or whether an English army would be much at their ease with the *Flying Island* over their heads. The *Houyhnhnms*, indeed, appear not to be so well prepared for war, a science to which they are perfect strangers, and especially against missile weapons. However, supposing myself to be a minister of state, I could never give my advice
for

for invading them. Their prudence, unanimity, non-acquaintance with fear, and their love of their country would amply supply all defects in the military art. Imagine twenty thousand of them breaking into the midst of an European army, confounding the ranks, overturning the carriages, battering the warriors faces into mummy, by terrible yerks from their hinder hoofs. For they would well deserve the character given to Augustus; *Recalcitrat undique tutus*. But instead of proposals for conquering that magnanimous nation, I rather wish they were in a capacity or disposition to send a sufficient number of their inhabitants for civilizing Europe, by teaching us the first principles of honour, justice, truth, temperance, public spirit, fortitude, chastity, friendship, benevolence, and fidelity. The names of all which virtues are still retained among us in most languages, and are to be met with in some modern as well as ancient authors; which I am able to assert from my own small reading.

But I had another reason which made me less forward to enlarge his majesty's dominions by my discovery. To say the truth, I had conceived a few scruples with relation to the distributive justice of princes upon those occasions. For instance, a crew of pirates are driven by a storm they know not whither, at length a boy discovers land from the top-mast, they go on shore to rob and plunder; they see an harmless people, are entertained with kindness, they give the country a new name, they take formal possession of it for their king, they set up a rotten plank or a stone for a memorial, they murder two or three dozen of the natives, bring away a couple more by force for a sample, return home, and get their pardon. Here commences a new dominion acquired with a title by *Divine Right*. Ships are sent with the first opportunity, the natives driven out or destroyed, their princes tortured to discover their gold; a free licence given to all acts of inhumanity and lust, the earth reeking with the blood of its inhabitants: And this execrable crew of butchers employed in so pious an expedition, is a modern colony sent to convert and civilize an idolatrous and barbarous people.

But this description, I confess, doth by no means affect the British nation, who may be an example to the whole world for their wisdom, care, and justice in planting colonies; their liberal endowments for the advancement of religion and learning; their choice of devout and able pastors to propagate Christianity; their caution in stocking their provinces with people of sober lives and conversations from this the mother

kingdom; their strict regard to the distribution of justice in supplying the civil administration through all their colonies with officers of the greatest abilities, utter strangers to corruption; and to crown all, by sending the most vigilant and virtuous governors, who have no other views than the happiness of the people over whom they preside, and the honour of the king their master.

But, as those countries which I have described, do not appear to have a desire of being conquered, and enslaved, murdered or driven out by colonies, nor abound either in gold, silver, sugar, or tobacco; I did humbly conceive they were by no means proper objects of our zeal, our valour, or our interest. However, if those whom it may concern, think fit to be of another opinion, I am ready to depose, when I shall be lawfully called, that no European did ever visit these countries before me. I mean, if the inhabitants ought to be believed; unless a dispute may arise about the two *Yahoos*, said to have been seen many ages ago on a mountain in *Houyhnhnmland*, from whence the opinion is, that the race of those brutes hath descended; and these for any thing I know, may have been English, which indeed I was apt to suspect from the lineaments of their posterities countenances, although very much defaced. But, how far that will go to make out a title, I leave to the learned in colony law.

But as to the formality of taking possession in my sovereign's name, it never came once into my thoughts; and if it had, yet as my affairs then stood, I should perhaps in point of prudence and self-preservation, have put it off to a better opportunity.

Having thus answered the only objection that can ever be raised against me as a traveller, I here take a final leave of all my courteous readers, and return to enjoy my own speculations in my little garden at Redriff, to apply those excellent lessons of virtue, which I learned among the *Houyhnhnms*, to instruct the *Yahoos* of my own family as far as I shall find them docible animals, to behold my figure often in a glass, and thus, if possible, habituate myself by time to tolerate the sight of a human creature: To lament the brutality of *Houyhnhnms* in my own country, but always treat their persons with respect, for the sake of my noble master, his family, his friends, and the whole *Houyhnhnm* race, whom these of ours have the honour to resemble in all their lineaments, however their intellectuals came to degenerate.

I began last week to permit my wife to sit at dinner with me, at the farthest end of a long table, and to answer (but with the utmost brevity) the few questions I asked her. Yet

the

the smell of a *Yahoo* continuing very offensive, I always kept my nose well stopped with rue, lavender, or tobacco-leaves. And though it be hard for a man late in life to remove old habits, I am not altogether out of hopes in some time to suffer a neighbour *Yahoo* in my company without the apprehensions I am yet under of his teeth or his claws.

My reconciliation to the *Yahoo*-kind in general might not be so difficult if they would be content with those vices and follies only, which nature hath intitled them to. I am not in the least provoked at the sight of a lawyer, a pick-pocket, a colonel, a fool, a lord, a gamester, a politician, a whore-master, a physician, an evidence, a suborner, an attorney, a traitor, or the like: This is all according to the due course of things: But when I behold a lump of deformity, and diseases both in body and mind, smitten with pride, it immediately breaks all the measures of my patience; neither shall I be ever able to comprehend how such an animal and such a vice could tally together. The wise and virtuous *Houyhnhnms*, who abound in all excellencies that can adorn a rational creature, have no name for this vice in their language, which hath no terms to express any thing that is evil, except those whereby they describe the detestable qualities of their *Yahoos*, among which they were not able to distinguish this of pride, for want of thoroughly understanding human nature, as it sheweth itself in other countries, where that animal presides. But I, who had more experience, could plainly observe some rudiments of it among the wild *Yahoos*.

But the *Houyhnhnms*, who live under the government of reason, are no more proud of the good qualities they possess, than I should for not wanting a leg or an arm, which no man in his wits would boast of, although he must be miserable without them. I dwell the longer upon this subject from the desire I have to make the society of an English *Yahoo* by any means not insupportable, and therefore I here entreat those who have any tincture of this absurd vice, that they will not presume to come in my sight.



The MUSICAL PIGEON, as related by Mrs. Piozzi.

AN odd thing to which I was this morning witness, has called my thoughts away to a curious train of reflections upon the animal race; and how far they may be made companionable and intelligent. The famous Ferdinand Bertoni, so well known in London by his long residence among

us, and from the undisputed merit of his compositions, now inhabits this his native city, and being fond of dumb creatures; as we call them, took to petting a pigeon, one of the few animals that can live at Venice, where, as I observed, scarcely any quadrupeds can be admitted, or would exist with any degree of comfort to themselves. This creature has, however, by keeping his master's company, I trust, obtained so perfect an ear and taste for music, that no one who sees his behaviour, can doubt for a moment of the pleasure he takes in hearing Mr. Bertoni play and sing: for as soon as he sits down to the instrument, Columbo begins shaking his wings, perches on the piano-forte, and expresses the most indubitable emotions of delight. If however he or any one else strike a note false, or make any discord upon the keys, the dove never fails to shew evident tokens of anger and distress; and if teased too long, grows quite enraged; pecking the offender's legs and fingers in such a manner, as to leave nothing less doubtful than the sincerity of his resentment. Signora Cecilia Giuliani, a scholar of Bertoni's, who has received some overtures from the London theatre lately, will, if she ever arrives there, bear testimony to the truth of an assertion very difficult to believe, and to which I should hardly myself give credit, were I not witness to it every morning that I chuse to call and confirm my own belief. A friend present protested he should feel afraid to touch the harpsichord before so nice a critic; and though we all laughed at the assertion, Bertoni declared he never knew the bird's judgment fail; and that he often kept him out of the room, for fear of his affronting or tormenting those who came to take musical instructions. With regard to other actions of life, I saw nothing particularly in the pigeon, but his tameness, and strong attachment to his master: for though never winged, and only clipped a very little, he never seeks to range away from the house, or quit his master's service, any more than the dove of Anacreon:

While his better lot bestows
Sweet repast and soft repose;
And when feast and frolic tire,
Drops asleep upon his lyre.



OBSERVATIONS *on a Lake of MEXICO.*

THERE is no lake in the world, we know of, like this: A part of its water is fresh, and the other salt; which gives room to think that there are two sources, though but one lake appears.

The fresh water seems stagnant and motionless, and the salt water ebbs and flows as the sea with this difference, that it does not follow the rule of tides, being only produced by the blowing of winds, which sometimes makes this lake as tempestuous as the sea.

If the salt water comes from the same source as the fresh it is probable, that its saltness is occasioned by the earth, which lies under the water in that part, being impregnated with salt; for great quantities, of salt are there made, and it is an article of considerable commerce for the city with the most distant provinces.

The fresh water of this lake is good and wholesome, and affords plenty of small fish; it is higher than the salt water, and falls into it; the part of the lake that ebbs and flows is brackish and has no sort of fish.

The salt lake is seven leagues in length, as many in breadth, and upwards of 22 in circumference; the lake of fresh water is much the same; so that the whole lake is about 50 leagues in circumference.



Some remarkable Instances of different Persons that remained a considerable time under Water without being suffocated.

DOCTOR Joel Langelot, in communicating this extraordinary account to the secretaries of the academy of the curious in Germany, says, 'I have seen at Tronningholm, where the queen of Sweden has a magnificent palace, a gardener about sixty-five years of age, and still pretty vigorous, who, eighteen years before, going without sufficient caution over the ice to assist a man that was drowning, fell himself into the water, eight ells deep in that part, and remained full sixteen hours under the ice, his body in an erect position, before the place was discovered where he was.

'This man informed me, that all his limbs first became stiff with cold, and that he had afterwards lost all sensation, till he felt his head struck violently with a crook, by those who were searching for him; that as soon as he had been taken out of the water, a great bubble of air issued out of his mouth, which without doubt had kept him from being suffocated, and that his ears were filled with water; that they began by wrapping him up exactly, from head to foot in a sheet, and that in this condition they warmed him gradually before a gentle fire, the Swedes knowing by experi-
rience,

ence that drowned persons are not recoverable when exposed too soon to the open air.'

'M. Tilafius, keeper of the Royal library of Stockholm, informed me of a still more extraordinary fact, in a note under his own hand, which I have subjoined to these observations: It is concerning a woman of his acquaintance, who had continued three days under water, and whose life notwithstanding was saved much the same way as the gardener's.'

'But what was lately told me by M. Burman, on his return to Stockholm from his journey to West Gothland, seems quite incredible. He says, that having, by chance, been to hear a funeral sermon on the death of an old gentleman of seventy, by name Lawrence Jona, of the town of Bonels, and parish of Pithovia, the rector had assured the assembly, that this person, having fallen at the age of seventeen into the water, was not drawn out till seven weeks after, and yet had the good hap to be brought to life the same way as is practiced in such case in Sweden.

'How must it be conceived that a man, deprived of respiration, could have preserved heat and vital spirit, after so long a time, in frozen water, which in Sweden abounds with nitre, as I myself have experienced? I confess that notwithstanding the example we have of insects, and some birds that remain in a torpid state during the winter, I can hardly believe the fact possible. Let it therefore be your business, gentlemen; you who make a particular profession of investigating and pointing out nature in her operations to judge of this; and you will sensibly oblige me to let me know some time or other what you think of this strange phenomenon. Your decision may perhaps be of singular service to a great number of persons.

Note of M. Tilafius Royal Librarian of Stockholm.

A woman of the province of Dalia, in Sweden, by name Margaret Lasdotter, fell three different times of her life into water; The first time when she was yet very young, she remained three days under water, but the two other times she had more speedy assistance. This woman died, aged 75, in 1672.

Dr. Langelot in regard to drowned persons, relates three very extraordinary facts: He first speaks of a man that remained sixteen hours under water, his body erect and rigid by cold, and from whose mouth there issued a large bubble of air, as soon as he was taken out of the water; secondly of a woman, who continued three days under water; and thirdly, of another man who had been seven weeks under water; before he had been taken out. He afterwards says,

that

that these three drowned persons, in whom neither motion nor sensation were perceptible, had notwithstanding been restored to life, by the precaution that was taken of wrapping them up from head to foot in a sheet, and warming them by a gradual heat, the Swedes being persuaded by experience, that those who have been for some time under water, are suffocated, on being exposed too soon after they are taken out to a free circulating air. And Dr. Langelot concludes his account, by exhorting the learned to communicate their observations to him on this phenomenon, and to explain how they conceive a man should live without respiration, and preserve his natural heat, in frozen and very nitrous waters, as those of Sweden.

Singular Case of PEAT.

AT the Old Bailey December session, 1781, Peat was indicted before Mr. baron Hotham, present Mr. justice Willes, for a highway robbery on Richard Downe, esq. by putting him in corporal fear and danger of his life, and taking from his person a silk purse value three-pence, and twenty-three shillings in monies numbered. The prisoner on horseback stopped Mr. Downe's carriage on Finchley common, and demanded his money. Mr. Downe gave him his purse: The prisoner took it but immediately returned it to Mr. Downe, saying "If you value your purse you will please to take it back, and give me the contents of it." Mr. Downe received it back; but while he was taking out the money, his servant jumped from behind the carriage and secured the prisoner. A doubt arose, whether, as robbing, is only an aggravated species of larceny, there was sufficient *taking* in this case to constitute the offence? But the court held that though the prosecutor did not eventually lose either his purse or his money, yet as the prisoner had in fact demanded his money, and under the impulse of that threat and demand, the property had been once taken from the prosecutor by the prisoner, it was in strictness of law a sufficient *taking* to complete the offence, though the prisoner's possession had continued for an instant only.

Observations on a singular BEZOAR-STONE, communicated to the Authors of the Ephemerides of the Curious, by Order of the Emperor of Germany.

A GREAT number of bezoars may be seen in the emperor's treasure, all worthy of the attention of the curious,

ous, either in respect to form or bigness; but the most singular of all is that which was found in an animal that partakes of the nature of a goat and stag. In the midst of this bezoar, of an ash-coloured grey, is an arrow intirely hidden in the bezoar except the two extremities. This stoney concretion, which is two finger's breadths deep and seven long, including the jutting out parts of the arrow, or five if they are excepted weighs with the arrow one ounce and six drachms.

The observer thinks that this bezoar was formed either in some muscular part, or in the stomach; for all wounds of this bowel, according to the observations of the greatest physicians, are not always mortal. This too particulary was verified in a Bohemian peasant, who, having swallowed a knife, continued nine months without getting rid of it; at last, the point having pierced his stomach, he drew it out himself, and survived the operation: This knife is likewise kept amongst the curiosities that are seen in his Imperial Majesty's cabinet.



The REMARKABLE CRUELITIES of *some* Extraordinary Characters.

A MURATH at the taking of the isthmus immolated six hundred young Greeks to his father's soul, in the nature of a propitiatory sacrifice for the sins of the deceased. Aud in those new countries discovered in the last age, this practice is in some measure every where received. All their idols reek with human blood, not without various examples of human cruelty. Some they burn alive, and half broiled take them off the coals, to tear out their hearts and entrails; others, even women they slay alive, and with their bloody skins cloath and disguise others.

The ambassadors of the king of Mexico, setting out to Fernando Cortez the power and greatness of their master, after having told him, that he had thirty vassals of which each of them was able to raise a hundred thousand fighting men, and that he kept his court in the fairest and best fortified city under the sun, added at last that he was obliged yearly to offer the Gods fifty thousand men. And it is confidently affirmed that he maintained a continual war with some potent neighbouring nation, not only to keep the young men in exercise but principally to have wherewithal to furnish his sacrifices with his prisoners of war.

At a certain town in another place, for the welcome of the
said

said Cortez, they sacrificed fifty men at once. I will tell this one tale more and I have done; some of these people being beaten by him, sent to compliment him, and to treat with him of a peace, whose messengers carried him three sorts of presents, which they delivered to him in these terms. "Behold, Lord, here are five slaves, if thou art a furious God that feedest upon flesh and blood, eat these, and we will bring thee more; if thou art an affable God, behold, here is incense and feathers; but if thou art a Man, take these fowls and fruits that we have brought thee."

How many millions of men have the Spaniards made away within America? Bartholomew Casa affirms that in forty-five years they destroyed above ten millions of human souls; an unaccountable way of converting those poor savages to Christianity. These millions were butchered outright, and if we add those who died labouring in the mines, doing the drudgery of asses, oxen and mules, what a vast number will they amount to? Some of them carried burdens upon their backs of a hundred and sixty pounds weight; above three hundred miles. How many of these poor wretches have perished by water as well as by land, by diving so many fathoms deep for the fishing of pearl, who stay there sometimes half an hour under water, panting and drawing the same breath all the while, and are fed on purpose with coarse biscuit and dry things to make them long-winded. And if what is reported be true, they hunt the poor Indians with dogs to make themselves sport. A story goes of a Spaniard who to exercise his dog in this game, made a pretence to send a letter to the governor of the next town by an old woman, who being gone a little way off, he let slip his dog after her, who being come near, she fell down upon her knees, saying, "good Signior dog, Signior dog, do not kill me, for I am going with a letter to the governor from your master." 'Tis easy to imagine how detestable the Spaniards became, to those poor Pagans for these cruelties. There is a story goes of Hathu Cacica, a stout Indian, who being to die, was persuaded by a Franciscan friar to turn Christian, and then he should go to heaven: Cacica asked him whether there were any Spaniards in heaven? "Yes says the friar, 'tis full of them;" "Nay then, said the Indian I had rather go to hell than have any more of their company."

Piso a Roman general, observing a soldier return from foraging without his comrade that went out with him, charged him with his death, and condemned him to die for it. At the moment the executioner was lifting up the ax to cut his head off, the soldier that was missing appears in the

place; the centurion bid the headsman forbear, and carried both the soldiers to Piso, to clear him that was condemned; but Piso looking upon it as an affront to his authority, that he was not obeyed; condemned them all three, saying to the first, I condemn thee, because thou wast condemned, to the other soldier he said, I will condemn thee because thou wast the cause of his condemnation; and thou, centurion I condemn for disobeying my commands, so three men lost their lives for the innocent behaviour of one.

During the usurpation of the thirty Athenian tyrants, they behaved themselves with such horrid and inhuman cruelties that they compelled the daughters of some citizens, which they had butchered, to dance before them in the blood of their parents, and pleased themselves with a sight, that would have raised horror in all the world beside.

Four legions of Marius's party having submitted to Sylla, upon promise of their lives, yet he perjured himself and caused them all, whose number amounted to twenty-four thousand men, to be cut in pieces in a public place, whose cries and dying groans being heard in the senate house, and putting the senators into a dreadful consternation at the dismal noise, Sylla said, "Let us proceed in our business, fathers, 'tis nothing but the yelling of a few seditious fellows, that are chastised by my order;" which put Lipsius into a wonder, that a wretch could be guilty of such a barbarity, and a greater that he should scoff at it. This Sylla in cold blood killed one hundred thousand men, ninety senators. Fifteen of consular dignity, and two thousand gentlemen.

Mahomet the first Turkish emperor, was so taken up with the perfections of a beautiful young Greek lady, whose name was Irene, that he spent his whole time in her company, neglecting public affairs, but hearing his great officers were displeas'd at it, he summoned them to meet him in a great room in his palace, and Irene being dressed to the best advantage, he handed her into the midst of the bashas, who admiring her beauty and charming shape and gesture condemned themselves for censuring the sultan for doating on a lovely creature; but the emperor all of a sudden twisting one hand in the downy curls of her hair, with the other hand drew his sabre, and with one blow divided her head from her body, leaving all the spectators in a frightful posture at the sight of such a cruel action, committed without any provocation from the innocent sufferer.

Amboyna, a town in the East Indies, situate in an island of the same name, being the market for collecting and buying cloves, and other rich spices. The Dutch grasping at the whole

whole trade of the spicery, have wormed out the Spaniards, and the Portugueze, endeavoured to do the same by the English who were their best friends, and main supports against the Spaniards in the Netherlands. This covetous design caused many bickerings between them, but at length they came to terms of agreement, and the English thinking themselves secure, planted their factories in the town, under the protection of the castle, held and well manned by the Dutch; but before they had lived there two years the Dutch began to attempt their utter extirpation, not by a massacre, for that had been a merciful mischief, but by such horrid, savage and cruel tortures as if they had sucked their malice from Indian tygers, or the worser part of the inhabitants of the infernal regions; for a blacker and more dismal tragedy was never seen or heard of. They pretending that the chief agent, captain Gabriel Towerson and the rest of the English factory, had conspired to sieze the castle, and expel the Dutch out of that island, the Dutch seized the English, and having no other witnesses against them than their racks they, extended their sinews, drew them out at full length, disjoined all the limbs of their bodies, and by their water racks making them suck in water with their breaths, they swelled their bodies to a monstrous proportion till their skins were ready to crack, their cheeks blown up like bladders, and their eyes started out beyond their brows: and those whose innocency and courage, could not be forced by these cruel torments to accuse themselves of crimes they were no way guilty of, they burnt them with torches under their paps, their arm-holes, elbows, hands and feet, till the moisture which dropped from those burnt parts put out their torches, and made such holes in their sides, that they might have perceived their intrails, though the monsters in cruelty could not discern their innocency, but persevering in their devilish barbarities, threw them into dungeons; where their flesh putrified, and maggots engendered in their sores; which being horrible to express, what was it for these poor innocent Englishmen to suffer? Having thus wearied them out with new and repeated tortures for eight days and nights together, ten of them were executed in March, 1623, there being but twenty English in the whole; the rest with racked, swelled, burnt, and macerated bodies, were sent to the English plantations, and so the Dutch seized that whole trade, into their own hands, and have kept it ever since; and all this was done at the same time that the English were fighting for the Dutch, at their own doors. The names of the English thus inhumanly treated, were Captains Towerson, Tompson, Beaumont,

Collins, Colson, Webber, Ramsay, Johnson, Ford and Brown.

A rebellion happening in the reign of king Edward VI. upon the alteration of religion, and the rebels being defeated, what shameful sport did sir William Kingston make with men in misery, by virtue of his office of provost marshal! One Boyer, mayor of Bodwin in Cornwall had been among the rebels, not willingly, but by constraint. Sir William sent him word that he would dine with him such a day, for whom the mayor made an hospitable entertainment. A little before dinner the provost took the mayor aside, and whispered in his ear, that there must be an execution that afternoon, and therefore ordered him to cause a gallows to be set up over against his own door. The mayor obeyed his command, and after dinner, the provost took the mayor by the hand, and desired him to lead him to the place of execution; which when he beheld, he asked the mayor if he thought it was strong enough; Yes, said the mayor, doubtless it is, Well then, said sir William, get up and try, for it is provided for you. I hope sir, says the mayor, you are not in earnest? By my troth says the provost, there is no remedy, for you have been a busy rebel, and so without delay, or liberty to make his defence, the poor mayor was executed: Near that place also lived a miller, who had been very active in the rebellion, who fearing the provost's coming, told a young stout fellow, his servant, that he had occasion to go from home, and therefore willed him, if any gentleman should come a fishing in his absence and inquire for him, he should tell them himself was the miller, and ready to serve them. The provost not long after came, and asking for the miller, out came the servant, saying, sir, I am the miller; upon which the provost commanded his servants to seize him and hang him upon the next tree. The poor fellow hearing this cried out, I am not the miller, but the miller's servant; nay friend, says the provost, I will take thee at thy word: If thou art the miller thou art a busy knave and a rebel, and deservest to be hanged. If thou art not the miller thou art a false lying knave, and canst not do thy master better service than to hang for him, and so without more ado he was executed.

Hatto II. duke of Franconia, surnamed Bonofus, abbot of Fulden and arch-bishop of Mentz, in whose time was a grievous famine, and the poor being ready to starve, he caused great companies of them to be put into a barn, as if he intended to relieve them; but immediately set the barn on fire and consumed them to ashes, saying, they were the unpro-

fitable rats that devoured the fruits of the earth and did nothing for them. But in a short time after the rats gathered together in great numbers, though no man could tell from whence they came, and set upon him with such an unheard of rage and fury that wheresoever he retired, for safety they would fall upon him, and the greater opposition they encountered, the more their numbers and fury increased, so that the wicked bishop finding no security by land, conveyed himself into a tower standing in the middle of the Rhine, near a little city called Bingen; but thither the rats swam after him, clambered the walls, fell upon the arch-bishop, and never left him till they had executed the divine vengeance upon him, in tearing him to pieces till he died. This tower is still remaining, and in memory of this accident is called *Mauft Hurn*, or the rats castle to this day.

Under the reign of queen Mary I. in June 1557, in the island of Guernsey was committed as great an act of cruelty and inhumanity as ever was related. A mother and her two daughters were burnt at the same stake as heretics, and one of them being a married woman and big with child, the violence of the fire bursting her belly, a male child fell into the flame, and was snatched out by one less cruel than the rest; but after they had consulted about it awhile the infant was thrown in again, and literally baptized with fire.

Pope Sixtus Quintus was of very mean extraction, who when he came to the Pontificate sent for his sister to Rome, who had been a laundress in La Mark, and set her up in great pomp and state; whereupon Pasquin appears, stretching out his arm, holding a foul shirt in his hand, and Marforio asking him the reason why his shirt was so dirty? Pasquin answers, because my laundress is lately made a lady, and I have not yet provided myself of another. This mightily enraged the pope, and the more because he could not readily discover the author of the libel; but at length publishing a proclamation, with a reward of ten thousand dollars to any person that should disclose the author, and if the person that did it would confess the fact, he should have the money and a pardon for his life, the bait took; for under this temptation the offender went to the pope, and confessed he was the man that did it. The pope commands his treasurer to pay him ten thousand dollars in his sight, which the man having received, and inwardly applauding the success of his wit for thus enriching him; the pope said, "You have been a villain, but I must be as good as my word, you have your money and shall have a pardon for your life; but that shall

shall not deprive me of the power to cut off your ears, your nose, and your right hand, and also to pull out your tongue and your eyes;" which accordingly was executed with great severity.

The Athenians condemned and executed ten of the principal commanders in their army, when they returned with a glorious victory, for no other reason, but because they had not buried the bodies of the soldiers that were slain in the fight, though the sea was so rough and tempestuous it was impossible to do it. Ungrateful people to exercise cruelty, instead of honoring and rewarding virtue.

Amurath III. emperor of the Turks, succeeding his father Selymus, after he had appeased the Janisaries by augmenting their pay and privileges; he caused his five brothers, Mustapha, Solyman, Abdulla, Osman, and Tzihanger, to be strangled in his presence; at the notice of which his mother being overcome with grief, stabbed herself to the heart with a dagger, and died immediately. To deal thus with brothers, I know is the custom of the Turkish Sultans, to secure their own quiet, but that usage cannot exempt it for cruelty.

Morat, or Amurath IV. the eleventh emperor of the Turks, took so much pleasure and delight in acts of cruelty, that he caused a man and woman to be impaled alive, the one for felling, and the other for smoking tobacco. He often walked the streets by night, and meeting two women wandering in the dark, he caused them to be cut in pieces; and, which is still as cruel, he put his cook to death for not seasoning his sauses according to his palate.

After the protestants of France for some ages, had with their bloods asserted the rights of their kings, set and kept the crown upon their heads; they met with no other returns but grievous sufferings for their religion, for the whole kingdom, every town and city, and corner of the land, have been eye witnesses to the artifices and violences used to oblige them to renounce and abjure that truth, that they were persuaded of in their consciences, and such inhumanities have been put in practice for that intent, that foreign nations will now scarce believe, and future times will judge to be but romance: particularly in the reign of king Louis XIV. they have been handled by his dragoons, and other wicked and cruel agents, worse than enemies, who after quarter is granted, are treated with civility, but these poor protestants have met with no other civilities than that of brutes. Their houses were rifled, their wives and daughters ravished, their bodies forced to endure all the torments that they could contrive, to oblige

oblige them to comply with what they thought in conscience, and could prove from the sacred text, was idolatry. Nothing was left unattempted that nature could afford, or wicked art invent, to force them to a necessity of yielding: They pulled them by the hair of their heads, plucked off the nails of their fingers and toes: they pricked their naked bodies with pins, they smoaked them in their chimnies, with wisps of wet straw and hay; they threw them into fires, and held them there till they were almost burnt; they flung them into wells of water, dipped them in ponds, and multitudes were beaten and tormented to death in a most unmerciful and cruel manner. Divers were hanged up upon gallows, and others broken upon wheels: Nay, the hatred and cruelty of their enemies pursued many beyond death, by causing their mangled bodies to be cast with indignation into lakes and dung-hills, and many to be left unburied.

In March 1703, an assembly of the protestants in the Cevennes were privately gathered together in a remote and retired place of the mountains of Lauseve, to offer up their prayers to God, where the Abbot of Cheylar with soldiers soon dispersed them; some they killed, others they took and hanged in the same place, others they carried away prisoners to a neighbouring town called Pont de Monvert, where they were shut up in houses, with a purpose to execute them the next day for public example. Such as fled and escaped the fury of the soldiers, knowing what they were to expect from the inquisition of this merciless Abbot, consulted together, and gathered into a body that night, to prevent the hanging of their brethren: they assaulted and broke open the houses, where they freed them from their imprisonment; and the Abbot fearing some violence, as well he might, leapt out of a window, and broke his neck. In this fury, about seven or eight of the Abbot's men were killed in making resistance.

Since the Mareschal Montrevel came against them, many strange barbarities and cruel executions have been done by his orders, upon men, women, and children of these poor people. His burning about five hundred men, women, and children, that were met together in a mill to pray and sing psalms; his cutting the throats of about four hundred at Montpelier of the new converts, for being disaffected, and his drowning their wives and children near Aigues Mortes, has rendered his name odious in those parts, and encreased the courage and number of the malecontents, who at the writing hereof were said to be twenty thousand strong, and firmly resolved to vindicate the rights and privileges of subjects against the unsufferable tyranny and oppression of their cruel monarch.

DESCRIPTION of the curious DROPPING-WELL, at
KNARESBOROUGH, in YORKSHIRE.

THIS great natural curiosity is a petrifying spring which rises about two miles from Knaresborough, and runs about one mile under ground, till coming to the top of a rock 16 feet high, it drops through in 50 or 60 places into a basin below, formed by nature for its reception. Every drop has something of a musical sound, as if it were small stones falling on brass; and near it are many pieces of moss, reduced to a state of petrification. There is a fine walk on one side of the well, shaded with tall trees, which makes the whole extremely beautiful.

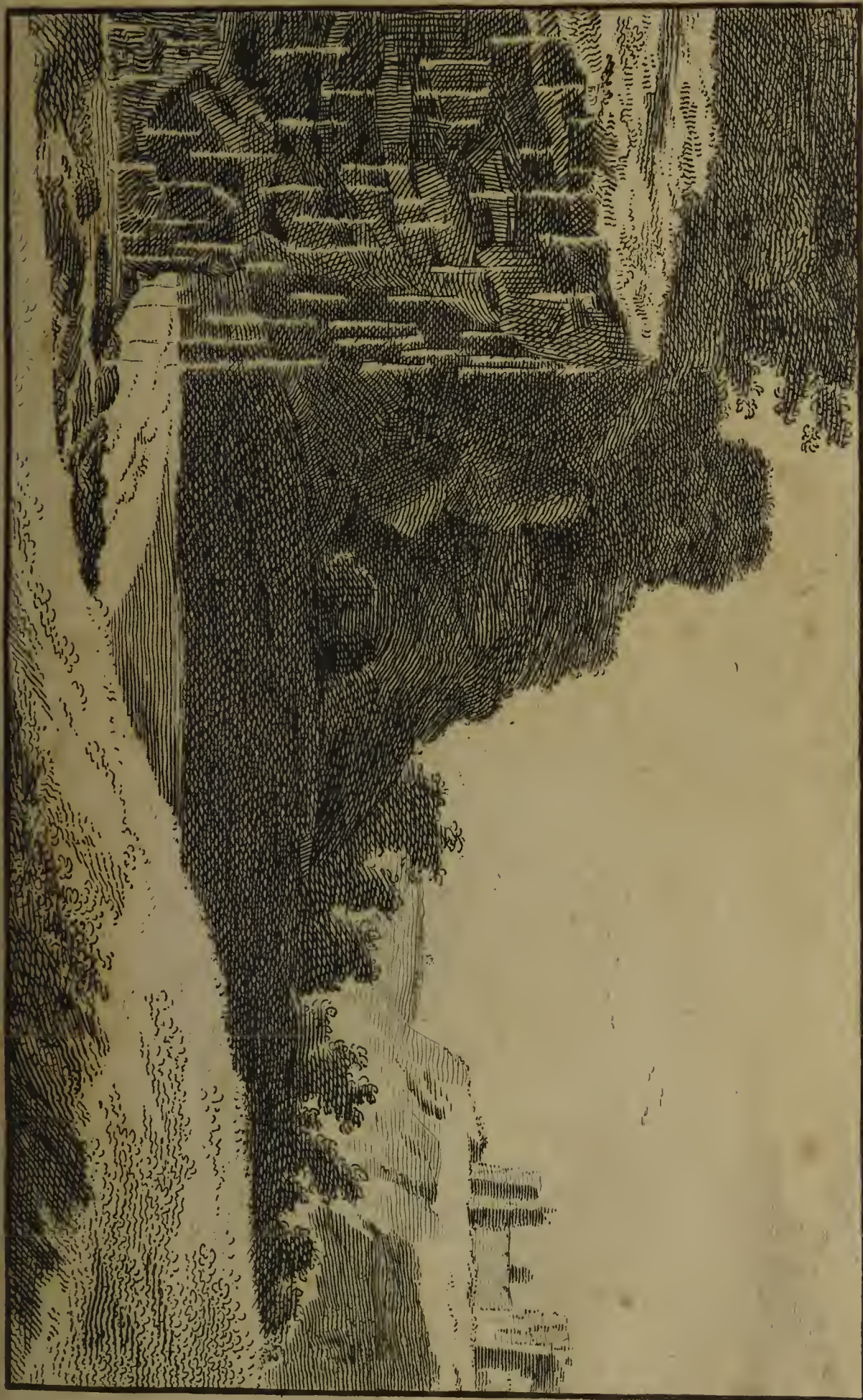
Knaresborough, which is a tolerable good town, is situated on a rugged rock, almost encompassed by the river Nidd. It has a stone bridge over the river, near the end of which, is a cell hewn out of the rock, and called St. Robert's Chapel. Part of the rock is formed into an altar, in which are cut the figures of three heads, supposed to be designed as an emblem of the Trinity. This cell was the hermitage of Robert, the founder of a religious order called the Robertines, who died here in 1216. Here was anciently a castle situated on the summit of the rock, the foot of which is washed by the river. It is said to have been built by Serlo de Burgh, and was formerly the seat of the family of Estoteoils. Some detached parts of this edifice still remain, from which it appears to have been very magnificent. Near Knaresborough is a very extensive forest, to which the town gives name; and in which, at different periods, have been found great numbers of coins and other Roman antiquities.

A whimsical WEDDING, at ST. CLEMENT'S CHURCH.

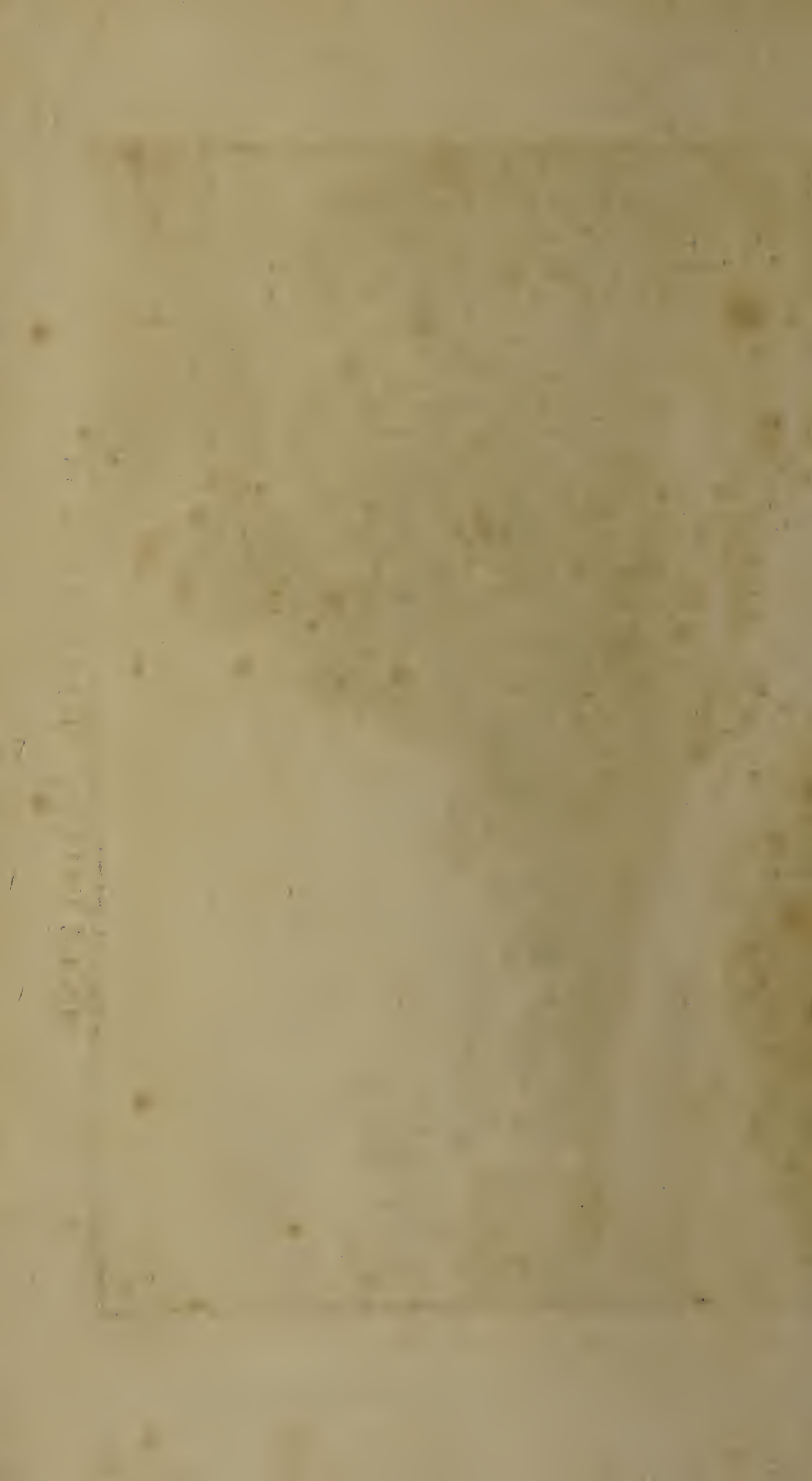
THE anxious bride was detained by her lingering lover, in the vestibule of Hymen. A motley group of impertinent lookers-on were much diverted by the nymph's impatience. At length the bridegroom arrived, not in a wedding garment: but, being a coal-heaver, in the dusky apparel of Nox and Erebus, the parents of one of the Cupids!

Black was the cloud which overhung the hymeneal scene. A wrangle commenced; the mob smiled; the fair one was abashed. Much courtship was renewed; much persuasion urged

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



The DORSETTIAN VIEW, near WIMBORNE, in Dorsetshire.



urged by interposing friends, to lead the affronted fair to the altar—with a tittering mob at her heels.

The clerk simpered, boys and girls giggled; divinity scarce retained its gravity. The solemnity, though not very solemn, was solemnized. The parties with trembling hands paid the fees and withdrew. The unfeeling rabble still followed. What could be done in this ridiculous dilemma? Whither could the luckless couple fly?

Women only are quick at expedients. The bride had no sooner got clear of the sacred walls, than she made precipitate flight through Wych-street, with many doubles to elude her cruel persecutors. A thousand followers pursued, amongst whom the panting husband was not the slowest. The chase was hot—the hubbub universal. But there being no golden apples in her way, the light legged Atalanta soon outstripped her pursuers, and escaped.

This is no forfeiture of the Flich of Bacon. The quarrel happened before marriage, and Dunmow must find out what shall happen after!



Particular Description of the BEDOUINS, or Wild Arabians.

THE Bedouins are the wild Arabs of Asia and Africa. When speaking of the Arabs, we should distinguish whether they are cultivators or pasturers; for this difference in their mode of life occasions so great a one in their manners and genius, that they become almost foreign nations with respect to each other. In the former case, leading a sedentary life, attached to the same soil, and subject to regular governments, the social state in which they live, very nearly resembles our own. Such are the inhabitants of the Yemen; and such also are the descendants of those ancient conquerors, who have either entirely, or in part, given inhabitants to Syria, Egypt, and the Barbary states. In the second instance; having only a transient interest in the soil, perpetually removing their tents from one place to another, and under subjection to no laws, their mode of existence is neither that of polished nations nor of savages; and therefore more particularly merits our attention. Such are the Bedouins, or inhabitants of the vast deserts, which extend from the confines of Persia to Morocco. Though divided into independent communities or tribes, not unfrequently hostile to each other, they may still be considered as forming one nation. The resemblance of their language is a manifest token of this relationship. The only difference that ex-

ists between them is, that the African tribes are of a less ancient origin, being posterior to the conquest of these countries by the kaliffs or successors of Mahomet; while the tribes of the desert of Arabia, properly so called, have descended by an uninterrupted succession from the remotest ages. To these the orientals are accustomed to appropriate the name of Arabs, as being the most ancient and the purest race. The term Bedaouia is added as a synonymous expression, signifying, "Inhabitant of the Desert."

It is not without reason that the inhabitants of the desert boast of being the purest and the best preserved race of all the Arab tribes: for never have they been conquered, nor have they mixed with any other people by making conquests; for those by which the general name of Arabs has been rendered famous, really belong only to the tribes of the Hedjaz and the Yemen. Those who dwelt in the interior of the country never emigrated at the time of the revolution effected by Mahomet; or, if they did take any part in it, it was confined to a few individuals, detached by motives of ambition. Thus we find the prophet in his Koran continually styling the Arabs of the desert rebels and infidels; nor has so great a length of time produced any considerable change. We may assert they have in every respect retained their primitive independence and simplicity.

The wandering life of these people arises from the very nature of their deserts. To point to himself these deserts, the reader must imagine a sky almost perpetually inflamed, and without clouds, immense and boundless plains, without houses, trees, rivulets, or hills, where the eye frequently meets nothing but an extensive and uniform horizon like the sea, though in some places the ground is uneven and stony. Almost invariably naked on every side, the earth presents nothing but a few wild plants thinly scattered, and thickets, whose solitude is rarely disturbed but by antelopes, hares, locusts, and rats. Such is the nature of nearly the whole country, which extends six hundred leagues in length and three hundred in breadth, and stretching from Aleppo to the Arabian sea, and from Egypt to the Persian Gulph. It must not, however, be imagined that the soil in so great an extent, is every where the same; it varies considerably in different places. On the frontiers of Syria, for example, the earth is in general fat and cultivable, nay even fruitful. It is the same also on the banks of the Euphrates: But in the internal parts of the country, and towards the south, it becomes white and chalky, as in the parallel of Damascus; rocky, as in the Tih and the Hedjaz; and a pure sand,

and, as to the eastward of the Yemen. This variety in the qualities of the soil is productive of some minute differences in the condition of the Bedouins. For instance, in the more sterile countries, that is, those which produce but few plants, the tribes are feeble and very distant; which is the case in the desert of Suez, that of the Red Sea, and the interior of the great desert called the Najd. Where the soil is more fruitful as between Damascus and the Euphrates, the tribes are more numerous and less remote from each other; and, lastly, in the cultivable districts, such as the Pachalics of Aleppo, the Hauran, and the neighbourhood of Gaza, the camps are frequent and contiguous. In the former instances, the Bedouins are purely pasturers, and subsist only on the produce of their herds, and on a few dates and fresh meat, which they eat either fresh or dried in the sun and reduced to a powder. In the latter, they sow some land, and add cheese, barley, and even rice, to their flesh and milk-meats.

In those districts where the soil is stony and sandy, as in the Tih, the Hedjaz, and the Najd, the rains make the seeds of the wild plants shoot, and revive the thickets, ranunculi, wormwood, and kali. They cause marshes in the lower grounds, which produce reeds and grass; and the plain assumes a tolerable degree of verdure. This is the season of abundance both for the herds and their masters; but on the return of the heats, every thing is parched up, and the earth converted into a grey and fine dust, presents nothing but dry stems as hard as wood, on which neither horses, oxen, nor even goats can feed. In this state the desert would become uninhabitable, and must be totally abandoned, had not nature formed an animal no less hardy and frugal than the soil is sterile and ungrateful. No creature seems so peculiarly fitted to the climate in which it exists. Designing the camel to dwell in a country where he can find little nourishment, Nature has been sparing of her materials in the whole of his formation. She has not bestowed on him the plump-fleshness of the ox, horse, or elephant; but, limiting herself to what is strictly necessary, she has given him a small head without ears, at the end of a long neck without flesh. She has taken from his legs and thighs every muscle not immediately requisite for motion; and in short, has bestowed on his withered body only the vessels and tendons necessary to connect its frame together. She has furnished him with a strong jaw, that he may grind the hardest aliments; but lest he should consume too much, she has straitened his stomach, and obliged him to chew the cud. She has lined his foot with a lump of flesh, which sliding in the mud, and
L 2 being

being no way adapted to climbing, fits him only for a dry, level, and sandy soil like that of Arabia: She has evidently destined him likewise to slavery, by refusing him every sort of defence against his enemies. Destitute of the horns of the bull, the hoof of the horse, the tooth of the elephant, and the swiftness of the stag, how can the camel resist or avoid the attacks of the lion, the tiger, or even the wolf? To preserve the species, therefore, nature has concealed him in the depth of the vast deserts, where the want of vegetables can attract no game, and whence the want of game, repels every voracious animal. Tyranny must have expelled man from the habitable parts of the earth before the camel could have lost his liberty. Become domestic, he has rendered habitable the most barren soil the world contains. He alone supplies all his master's wants. The milk of the camel nourishes the family of the Arab under the varied forms of curd, cheese, and butter; and they often feed upon his flesh. Slippers and harness are made of his skin; tents and cloathing of his hair. Heavy burdens are transported by his means: and when the earth denies forage to the horse, so valuable to the Bedouin, the she camel supplies that deficiency by her milk at no other cost, for so many advantages, than a few stalks of brambles or wormwood and pounded date kernels. So great is the importance of the camel to the desert, that were it deprived of that useful animal, it must infallibly lose every inhabitant.

Such is the situation in which nature has placed the Bedouins, to make of them a race of men equally singular in their physical and moral character. This singularity is so striking, that even their neighbours the Syrians regard them as extraordinary beings: especially those tribes which dwell in the depths of the deserts, such as the Anaza, Kaibar, Tai, and others, which never approach the towns. When in the time of Shaik Daher, some of their horsemen came as far as Acre, they excited the same curiosity there as a visit from the savages of America would among us. Every body viewed with surprise these men, who were more diminutive, meagre, and swarthy, than any of the known Bedouins. Their withered legs are only composed of tendons, and had no calves. Their bellies seemed to cling to their backs, and their hair was frizzled almost as much as that of the negroes. They on the other hand were no less astonished at every thing they saw; they could neither conceive how the houses and minarets could stand erect, nor how men ventured to dwell beneath them, and always in the same spot; but above all they were in an
ecstasy

ecstasy on beholding the sea, nor could they comprehend what that desert of water could be.

We may imagine that the Arabs of the frontiers are not such novices: there are even several small tribes of them, who living in the midst of the country, as in the valley of Bekaa, that of the Jordan, and in Palestine, approach nearer to the condition of the peasants; but these are despised by the others, who look upon them as bastard Arabs, and Rayas, or slaves of the Turks.

In general, the Bedouins are small, meagre, and tawny; more so, however, in the heart of the desert than on the frontiers of the cultivated country: but they are always of a darker hue than the neighbouring peasants. They also differ among themselves in the same camp; and M. Volney remarked, that the Shaiks, that is the rich, and their attendants, were always taller and more corpulent than the common class. He has seen some of them above five feet five and six inches high; though in general they do not (he says) exceed five feet two inches. This difference can only be attributed to their food, with which the former are supplied more abundantly than the latter. And the effects of this are equally evident in the Arabian and Turkinen camels; for these latter, dwelling in countries rich in forage, are become a species more robust and fleshy than the former. It may likewise be affirmed, that the lower class of Bedouins live in a state of habitual wretchedness and famine. It will appear almost incredible to us, but it is an undoubted fact, that the quantity of food usually consumed by the greatest part of them does not exceed six ounces a day. This abstinence is most remarkable among the tribes of the Najd and the Hedjaz. Six or seven dates soaked in melted butter, a little sweet milk or curds, serve a man a whole day; and he esteems himself happy when he can add a small quantity of coarse flour or a little ball of rice. Meat is reserved for the greatest festivals; and they never kill a kid but for a marriage or a funeral. A few wealthy and generous shaiks alone can kill young camels, and eat baked rice with their victuals. In times of dearth, the vulgar, always half-famished, do not disdain the most wretched kinds of food; and eat locusts, rats, lizards, and serpents broiled on briars. Hence are they such plunderers of the cultivated lands and robbers on the high-roads: hence also their delicate constitution and their diminutive and meagre bodies, which are rather active than vigorous. It may be worth while to remark, that their evacuations of every kind, even perspiration, are extremely small; their blood is so destitute of sero-

city,

city, that nothing but the greatest heat can preserve its fluidity. This, however, does not prevent them from being tolerably healthy in other respects; for maladies are less frequent among them than among the inhabitants of the cultivated country.

From these facts we are by no means justified in concluding that the frugality of the Bedouins is a virtue purely of choice, or even of climate. The extreme heat in which they live unquestionably facilitates their abstinence, by destroying that activity which cold gives to the stomach. Their being habituated also to so sparing a diet, by hindering the dilatation of the stomach, becomes doubtless a means of their supporting such abstemiousness; but the chief and primary motive of this habit is with them, as the rest of mankind, the necessity of the circumstances in which they are placed, whether from the nature of the soil, as has been before explained, or that state of society in which they live, and which remains now to be examined.

It has been already remarked, that the Bedouin Arabs are divided into tribes, which constitute so many distinct nations. Each of these tribes appropriates to itself a tract of land forming its domain; in this they do not differ from cultivated nations, except that their territory requires a greater extent, in order to furnish subsistence for their herds throughout the year. Each tribe is collected in one or more camps, which are dispersed through the country, and which make a successive progress over the whole, in proportion as it is exhausted by the cattle; hence it is, that within a great extent a few spots only are inhabited, which vary from one day to another; but as the entire space is necessary for the annual subsistence of the tribe, whoever encroaches on it is deemed a violator of property; this is with them the law of nations. If, therefore, a tribe, or any of its subjects, enter upon a foreign territory, they are treated as enemies and robbers, and a war breaks out. Now, as all the tribes have affinities with each other by alliances of blood or conventions, leagues are formed, which render these wars more or less general. The manner of proceeding on such occasions is very simple. The offence made known, they mount their horses and seek the enemy; when they meet they enter into a parley, and the matter is frequently made up; if not, they attack either in small bodies, or man to man. They encounter each other at full speed with fixed lances, which they sometimes dart, notwithstanding their length, at the flying enemy: the victory is rarely contested; it is decided by the first shock, and the vanquished take flight full gallop over the naked plain of the desert.

defart. Night generally favours their escape from the conqueror. The tribe which has lost the battle strikes its tents, removes to a distance by forced marches, and seeks an asylum among its allies. The enemy satisfied with their success, drive their herds farther on, and the fugitives soon after return to their former situation. But the slaughter made in these engagements frequently sows the seeds of hatreds which perpetuate these dissensions.

The interest of the common safety has for ages established a law among them, which decrees that the blood of every man who is slain must be avenged by that of his murderer. This vengeance is called *Tar*, or retaliation; and the right of exacting it devolves on the nearest of kin to the deceased. So nice are the Arabs on this point of honour, that if any one neglects to seek his retaliation, he is disgraced for ever. He therefore watches every opportunity of revenge: if his enemy perishes from any other cause, still he is not satisfied, and his vengeance is directed against the nearest relation. These animosities are transmitted as an inheritance from father to children, and never cease but by the extinction of one of the families, unless they agree to sacrifice the criminal, or purchase the blood for a stated price, in money or in flocks. Without this satisfaction there is neither peace, nor truce, nor alliances between them, nor sometimes even between whole tribes: "There is blood between us," say they, on every occasion; and this expression is an unsurmountable barrier. Such accidents being necessarily numerous in a long course of time, the greater part of the tribes have ancient quarrels, and live in an habitual state of war; which, added to their way of life, renders the Bedouins a military people though they have made no great progress in war as an art.

Their camps are formed in a kind of irregular circle, composed of a single row of tents, with greater or less intervals. These tents made of goat or camel's hair, are black or brown, in which they differ from those of the Turkmen, which are white. They are stretched on three or four pickets, only five or six feet high, which gives them a very flat appearance; at a distance one of these camps seems only like a number of black spots; but the piercing eye of the Bedouin is not to be deceived. Each tent inhabited by a family is divided by a curtain into two apartments, one of which is appropriated to the women. The empty space within the large circle serves to fold their cattle every evening. They never have any intrenchments; their only advanced guards and patrols are dogs; their horses remain saddled and ready

to

to mount on the first alarm: but as there is neither order nor regularity, these camps, always easy to surprize, afford no defence in case of an attack; accidents therefore very frequently happen, and cattle are carried off every day, a species of marauding war, in which the Arabs are very experienced.

The tribes which live in the vicinity of the Turks are still more accustomed to attacks and alarms; for these strangers, arrogating to themselves, in right of conquest, the property of the whole country, treat the Arabs as rebel vassals, or as turbulent and dangerous enemies. On this principle they never cease to wage secret or open war against them. The pachas study every occasion to harrass them. Sometimes they contest with them a territory which they had let them, and others demand a tribute which they never agreed to pay. Should a family of shaiks be divided by interest or ambition, they alternately succour each party, and conclude by the destruction of both. Frequently too they poison or assassinate those chiefs whose courage or abilities they dread though they should even be their allies. The Arabs on their side, regarding the Turks as usurpers and treacherous enemies, watch every opportunity to do them injury. Unfortunately, their vengeance falls oftener on the innocent than the guilty. The harmless peasant generally suffers for the offences of the soldier. On the slightest alarm the Arabs cut their harvests, carry off their flocks, and intercept their communication and commerce. The peasants call them thieves, and with reason; but the Bedouins claim the right of war, and perhaps they also are not in the wrong. However this may be, these depredations occasion a misunderstanding between the Bedouins and the inhabitants of the cultivated country, which renders them mutual enemies.

Such is the external situation of the Arabs. It is subject to great vicissitudes, according to the good or bad conduct of their chiefs. Sometimes a feeble tribe raises and aggrandizes itself, whilst another, that was powerful, falls into decay, or perhaps is entirely annihilated: not that all its members perish but they incorporate themselves with some other; and this is the consequence of the internal constitution of the tribes. Each tribe is composed of one or more principal families, the members of which bear the title of shaiks, *i. e.* chiefs or lords. These families have a great resemblance to the patricians of Rome, and the nobles of modern Europe. One of the shaiks has the supreme command over the others. He is the general of their little army; and sometimes assumes the title of *Emir*, which signifies commander and prince.

The

The more relations, children and allies he has, the greater are his strength and power. To these he adds particular adherents whom he studiously attaches to him, by supplying their wants. But besides this, a number of small families, who not being strong enough to live independent, stand in need of protection and alliances, range themselves under the banners of this chief. Such an union is called *kabila*, or tribe. These tribes are distinguished from each other by the name of their respective chiefs, or by that of the ruling family; and when they speak of any of the individuals who compose them, they call them the children of such a chief, though they may not be all really of his blood, and he himself may have been long since dead. Thus they say *Beni Temin*, *Oulad Tai*, the children of Temin and of Tai. This mode of expression is even applied by metaphor, to the names of countries: the usual phrase for denoting its inhabitants being to call them the children of such a place. Thus the Arabs say, *Oulad Masr*, the Egyptians; *Oulad Sham*, the Syrians; they would also say, *Oulad Fransa*, the French; *Oulad Moskou*, the Russians; a remark which is not unimportant to ancient history.

The government of this society is at once republican, aristocratical, and even despotic, without exactly corresponding with any of these forms. It is republican, inasmuch as the people have a great influence in all affairs, and as nothing can be transacted without the consent of a majority. It is aristocratical, because the families of the shaiks possess some of the prerogatives which every where accompany power; and lastly it is despotic, because the principal shaik has an indefinite and almost absolute authority, which when he happens, to be a man of credit and influence, he may even abuse; but the state of these tribes confines even this abuse to very narrow limits: for if a chief should commit an act of injustice; if for example, he should kill an Arab, it would be almost impossible for him to escape punishment; the resentment of the offended party would pay no respect to his dignity; the law of retaliation would be put in force; and should he not pay the blood he would be infallibly assassinated, which from the simple and private life the shaiks lead in their camps, would be no difficult thing to effect. If he harrasses his subjects by severity, they abandon him and go over to another tribe. His own relations take advantage of his misconduct to depose him, and advance themselves to his station. He can have no resource in foreign troops; his subjects communicate too easily with each other to render it possible for him to divide their interests and form a faction

in his favour. Besides how is he to pay them, since he receives no kind of taxes from the tribe; the wealth of the greater part of his subjects being limited to absolute necessaries, and his own confined to very moderate possessions, and those too loaded with great expences?

The principal shaik in every tribe, in fact, defrays the charges of all who arrive at or leave the camp. He receives the visits of the allies, and of every person who has business with them. Adjoining to his tent is a large pavilion, for the reception of all strangers, and passengers. There are held frequent assemblies of the shaiks and principal men, to determine on encampments and removals; on peace and war; on the differences with the Turkish governors and the villages; and the litigations and quarrels of individuals. To this croud which enters successively, he must give coffee, bread, baked on the ashes, rice, and sometimes roasted kid or camel; in a word, he must keep open table; and it is the more important to him to be generous, as this generosity is closely connected with matters of the greatest consequence. On the exercise of this depend his credit and his power. The famished Arab ranks the liberality which feeds him before every virtue: nor is this prejudice without foundation; for experience has proved that covetous chiefs never were men of enlarged views: hence the proverb, as just as it is brief, "A close fist, a narrow heart." To provide for these expences, the shaik has nothing but his herds, a few spots of cultivated ground, the profits of his plunder, and the tribute he levies on the high-roads; the total of which is very inconsiderable. We must not therefore, when we speak of the Bedouins, affix to the words, Prince and Lord, the ideas they usually convey; we should come nearer the truth by comparing them to substantial farmers in mountainous countries, whose simplicity they resemble in their dress as well as in their domestic life and manners. A shaik who has the command of five hundred horse does not disdain to saddle and bridle his own nor to give him barley and chopped straw. In his tent his wife makes the coffee, kneads the dough, and superintends the dressing of the victuals. His daughters and kinswomen wash the linen, and go with pitchers on their heads and veils over their faces to draw water from the fountain. These manners agree precisely with the descriptions in Homer, and the history of Abraham in Genesis.

The simplicity, or perhaps more properly the poverty, of the lower class of the Bedouins is proportionate to that of their chiefs. All the wealth of a family consists of moveables; of which the following is a pretty exact inventory:—

A few

A few male and female camels; some goats and poultry; a mare and her bridle and saddle; a tent; a lance sixteen feet long; a crooked sabre; a rusty musket with a flint or matchlock; a pipe; a portable mill; a pot for cooking; a leathern bucket; a small coffee roaster; a mat; some clothes; a mantle of black wool: and a few glass or silver rings which the women wear upon their legs and arms. If none of these are wanting, their furniture is complete. But what the poor man stands most in need of, and what he takes most pleasure in is his mare; for this animal is his principal support. With his mare the Bedouin makes his excursion, against hostile tribes, or seeks plunder in the country, or on the highways. The mare is preferred to the horse, because she is more docile, and yields milk, which on occasion satisfies the thirst and even the hunger of her master.

Thus confined to the most absolute necessities of life, the Arabs have as little industry as their wants are few; all their art consists in weaving their clumsy tents, and in making mats and butter. Their whole commerce only extends to the exchanging camels, kids, stallions, and milk, for arms, clothing, a little rice or corn, and money which they bury. They are totally ignorant of all science; and have not even any idea of astronomy, geometry, or medicine. They have not a single book; and nothing is so uncommon among the shaiks as to know how to read. All their literature consists in reciting tales and histories, in the manner of the Arabian Nights Entertainments. They have a peculiar passion for such stories, and employ in them almost all their leisure, of which they have a great deal. In the evening they seat themselves on the ground, or at the threshold of their tents, or under cover, if it be cold; and there, ranged in a circle round a little fire of dung, their pipes in their mouths and their legs crossed, they sit for a considerable time in silent meditation, till, on a sudden, one of them breaks forth with, "Once upon a time,"—and continues to recite the adventures of some young shaik and female Bedouin: he relates in what manner the youth first got a secret glimpse of his mistress; and how he became desperately enamoured of her: he minutely describes the lovely fair; boasts her black eyes, as large and soft as those of the gazelle; her languid and empassioned looks; her arched, eye-brows, resembling two bows of ebony; her waist straight and supple as a lance: he forgets not her steps light as those of the young filly; nor her eye-lashes blackened with *kohl*; nor her lips painted blue; nor her nails

M 2 tinged,

tinged with the golden coloured *bena*; nor her breasts resembling two pomgranates; nor her words sweet as honey. He recounts the sufferings of the young lover, "so wasted with desire and passion that his body no longer yields any shadow." At length, after detailing his various attempts to see his mistress, the obstacles of the parents, the invasions of the enemy, the captivity of the two lovers, &c. he terminates to the satisfaction of the audience, by restoring them united and happy, to the parental tent, and by receiving the tribute paid to his eloquence, in the *Ma cha alla* (an exclamation of praise equivalent to 'admirably well!') he has merited. The Bedouins have likewise their love-songs, which have more sentiment and nature in them than those of the Turks and inhabitants of the towns; doubtless because the former, whose manners are chaste, know what love is: while the latter, abandoned to debauchery, are acquainted only with enjoyment.

When we consider how much the condition of the Bedouins, especially in the depths of the desert, resembles in many respects that of the savages of America, we shall be inclined to wonder why they have not the same ferocity; why, though they so often experience the extremity of hunger, the practice of devouring human flesh was never heard of among them; and why, in short, their manners are so much more sociable and mild. The following reasons are proposed as the true solution of this difficulty.

It seems at first view that America, being rich in pasturage, lakes, and forests, is more adapted to the pastoral mode of life than to any other. But, if we consider that these forests, by affording an easy refuge to animals, protect them more surely from the power of man, we may conclude that the savage has been induced to become a hunter, instead of a shepherd, by the nature of the country. In this state, all his habits have concurred to give him a ferocity of character. The great fatigues of the chase have hardened his body; frequent and extreme hunger, followed by a sudden abundance of game, has rendered him voracious. The habit of shedding blood, and tearing his prey, has familiarized him to the sight of death and sufferings. Tormented by hunger, he has desired flesh; and, finding it easy to obtain that of his fellow-creature, he could not long hesitate to kill him to satisfy the cravings of his appetite. The first experiment made, this cruelty degenerates into a habit; he becomes a cannibal, and his mind acquires all the insensibility of his body.

The situation of the Arab is very different. Amid his
vast

vast naked plains, without water and without forests, he has not been able, for want of game or fish, to become either a hunter or a fisherman. The camel has determined him to a pastoral life, the manners of which have influenced his whole character. Finding at hand a light, but constant and sufficient, nourishment, he has acquired the habit of frugality. Content with his milk and his dates, he has not desired flesh; he has shed no blood; his hands are not accustomed to slaughter, nor his ears to the cries of suffering creatures; he has preserved a humane and sensible heart.

No sooner did the savage shepherd become acquainted with the use of the horse, than his manner of life must considerably change. The facility of passing rapidly over extensive tracts of country rendered him a wanderer. He was greedy from want, and became a robber from greediness; and such is in fact his present character. A plunderer, rather than a warrior, the Arab possesses no sanguinary courage: he attacks only to despoil; and if he meets with resistance, never thinks a small booty is to be put in competition with his life. To irritate him, you must shed his blood; in which case he is found to be as obstinate in his vengeance, as he was cautious in avoiding danger.

The Bedouins have often been reproached with this spirit of rapine; but without wishing to defend it, we may observe, that one circumstance has not been sufficiently attended to, which is, that it only takes place towards reputed enemies, and is consequently founded on the acknowledged laws of almost all nations. Amongst themselves they are remarkable for a good faith, a disinterestedness, a generosity, which would do honour to the most civilized people. What is there more noble than that right of asylum so much respected among all the tribes? A stranger, nay even an enemy, touches the tent of the Bedouin, and from that instant his person becomes inviolable. It would be reckoned a disgraceful meanness, an indelible shame, to satisfy even a just vengeance at the expence of hospitality. Has the Bedouin consented to eat bread and salt with his guest? nothing in the world can induce him to betray him. The power of the Sultan himself would not be able to force a refugee from the protection of a tribe, but by its total extermination. The Bedouin, so rapacious without his camp, has no sooner set his foot within it, than he becomes liberally generous. What little he possesses he is ever ready to divide. He has even the delicacy not to wait till it is asked: when he takes his repast, he affects to seat himself at the door of his tent, in order to invite the passengers; his generosity is so sincere, that he does not look upon it as a
merit,

merit, but merely as a duty: and he therefore readily takes the same liberty with others. To observe the manner in which the Arabs conduct themselves towards each other, one would imagine that they possessed all their goods in common. Nevertheless they are no strangers to property; but it has none of that selfishness which the increase of the imaginary wants of luxury has given it among polished nations. Deprived of a multitude of enjoyments which nature has lavished upon other countries, they are less exposed to temptations which might corrupt and debase them. It is more difficult for their shaiks to form a faction, to enslave and impoverish the body of the nation. Each individual, capable of supplying all his wants, is better able to preserve his character and independence; and private property becomes at once the foundation and bulwark of public liberty.

This liberty extends even to matters of religion. We observe a remarkable difference between the Arabs of the towns and those of the desert; since, while the former crouch under the double yoke of political and religious despotism, the latter live in a state of perfect freedom from both: it is true, that on the frontiers of the Turks, the Bedouins, from policy, preserve the appearance of Mahometanism; but so relaxed is their observance of its ceremonies, and so little fervour has their devotion, that they are generally considered as infidels, who have neither laws nor prophets. They even make no difficulty in saying that the religion of Mahomet was not made for them: "For (add they) how shall we make ablutions who have no water? How can we bestow alms who are not rich? Why should we fast in the Ramadan, since the whole year with us is one continual fast? And what necessity is there for us to make the pilgrimage to Mecca, if God be present every where?" In short, every man acts and thinks as he pleases, and the most perfect toleration is established among them,



A List of MEN and WOMEN remarkable for LONGEVITY.

AMONG the princes of modern times, the late Frederic the Great of Prussia, lived to the age of 74 — George II. of Britain lived to that of 77. Louis XIV. lived to the same age. Stanislaus king of Poland and duke of Lorrain exceeded that age. Pope Clement XII. lived to the age of 80. George I. of Britain attained the age of 83. Thomas Cockrum, aged 103 years, died at Lowestoff in Suffolk, in the year 1755. William Lecomte, a shepherd, died

died suddenly 1776, in the county of Caux in Normandy at the age of 110. Cramers, physician to the emperor, saw at Temeswar two brothers, the one aged 110, and the other 112, both of whom were fathers at that age. Saint Paul the hermit was 113 at his death. The Sieur Iswan-Horwarths, knight of the order St. Louis, died at Sar-Albe in Lorraine in 1775, aged almost 111; he was a great hunter; he undertook a long journey a short time before his death, and performed it on horseback. Rosin Iwiwaroufka died at Minsk in Lithuania at the age of 113. Fockjel Johannes died at Oldeborn in Friesland, aged 113 years and 16 days. Mark Jones died in the year 1775 at Villejac in Hungary, aged 119. John Niethen of Bakler in Zealand lived to the age 120. Eleonora Spicer died in 1773, at Accomack in Virginia, aged 121. John Argus was born in the village of Lastua in Turkey, and died the 6th of March 1779 at the age of 123; having six sons and three daughters, by whom he had posterity to the fifth generation; they amounted to the number of 160 souls, and all lived in the same village: his father died at the age of 120. In December 1777, there lived in Devonshire, a farmer named John Brookey, who was 134 years of age, and had been fifteen times married. The Philosophical Transactions mention an Englishman of the name of Eccleston, who lived to the age of 143. Another Englishman, of the name of Effingham, died 1757, at the age of 144. Niels Jukens of Hammerfset in Denmark, died in 1764, aged 146. Christian Jacob Drakemberg died in 1770 at Archulen, in the 146th year of his age; this old man of the north was born at Stavangar in Norway in 1624, and at the age of 130 married a widow of 60. In Norway some men have lived to the age of 150. John Rovin, who was born at Szatlova-Carantz-Betcher, in the bannat of Temeswar, lived to the age 172, and his wife to that of 164, having been married to him during the space of 147 years; when Rovin died, their youngest son was 99 years of age. Peter Zoten, a peasant, and a countryman of John Rovin, died in 1724 at the age of 185: his youngest son was then 97 years of age. The history and whole-length pictures of John Rovin, Henry Jenkins, and Peter Zoten, are to be seen in the library of S. A. R. prince Charles at Bruffels. Hanovins, professor at Dantzic, mentions in his Nomenclature an old man who died at the age of 184; and another still alive at Wallachia, whose age, according to this author, amounts to 186. Thomas Parr, of Shropshire,

shire, died November 16, 1635, aged 152. Henry Jenkins, of Yorkshire, died December 8, 1670, aged 169. Robert Montgomery, of Yorkshire, died in 1670, aged 126. James Sands of Staffordshire, aged 140, and his wife aged 120. Countess of Desmond, of Ireland, aged 140. J. Sagar, of Lancashire, died in 1668, aged 112. ——— Laurence, of Scotland, aged 140. Simon Sack, of Triona, died May 30, 1764, aged 141. Col. Thomas Winslow, of Ireland, died August 26, 1766, aged 146. Francis Consett, of Yorkshire, died in January 1768, aged 150. Margaret Forster, aged 136, and her daughter aged 104, of Cumberland, were both living in 1771. Francis Bons, of France, died February 6, 1769, aged 121. James Bowles, of Killingworth, aged 152. John Tice, of Worcester-shire, died March 1774, aged 125. John Mount, of Scot-land, died February 27, 1766, aged 136. A. Goldsmith, of France, died in June 1776, aged 140. Mary Yates, of Shropshire, died in 1776, aged 128. John Bales, of Northampton, died April 5, 1766, aged 126. William Ellis, of Liverpool, died August 16, 1780, aged 130.— Louisa Truxo, a negroess of Tucomea, South America, was living October 5, 1780, aged 175. Margaret Pat-ten, of Loughneugh, near Paisley, aged 138. Janet Tay-lor, of Fintray, Scotland, died October 10, 1780, aged 108. Richard Lloyd, of Montgomery, aged 133. Susan- nah Hilliar, of Piddington, Northamptonshire, died Febru-ary 19, aged 110. Ann Cockbolt, of Stoke-Bruerne, North- amptonshire, died April 5, 1775, aged 105. James Hay- ley, of Middlewich, Cheshire, died March 17, 1781, aged 112. William Walker, who was a soldier at the battle of Edge-hill, lived to the age of 112. Hippocrates, physician, of the Island of Cos, aged 104. Democritus, philosopher, of Abdera, aged 109. Galen, physician, of Pergam, aged 143. Albuna Marc, of Ethiopia, aged 150. Dumitur Ra- dully, of Haromszeck, Transylvania, died January 18, 1702, aged 140. Titus Fullonius, of Bononia, aged 150. Abra- ham Paiba, of Charlestown, South Carolina, aged 142. L. Tertulla, of Arminium, aged 137. Lewis Cornaro, of Ve- nice, aged 100. Robert Blakeney, Esq. of Armagh, Ire- land, aged 114. Margaret Scott, of Dalkeith, Scotland, aged 125. W. Gulstone, Ireland, aged 140. J. Bright, of Ludlow, aged 105. William Postell, of France, aged 120. Jane Reeves, of Essex, aged 103. W. Paulet, mar- quis of Winchester, of Hampshire, aged 106. John Wil- son, of Suffolk, aged 116. Patrick Wian, of Lesbury North- umberland,

umberland, aged 115. M. Laurence, of Orcades, aged 140. Eyan Williams, of Caermarthen work-house, was alive in October 1782, aged 145. John Jacobs, of Mount Jura, aged 121. This man, in 1789, aged 120, quitted his native hills, and from the summit of Mount Jura, undertook a journey to Versailles, to behold and return thanks to the national assembly for the vote which had freed him and his poor countrymen from the feudal yoke. In the early part of his life, he was a servant in the family of the prince de Beau-fremont. His memory continued good to the last day of his life; and the principal inconveniencies which he felt from his great age were, that his sight was weakened; and the natural heat of his body was so diminished; that he shivered with cold in the middle of the dog-days if he was not sitting by a good fire. This old man was received in the body of the house by the national assembly; indulged with a chair, and directed to keep on his hat lest he should catch cold if he were to sit uncovered. A collection was made for him by the members; which exceeded 500l. sterling; but he lived not to return to Mount Jura. He was buried on Saturday the 31st of January 1790, with great funeral pomp, in the parish-church of St. Eustace, at Paris. Matthew Tait, of Auchinleck, in Airshire, died February 19, 1792, aged 123: he served as a private at the taking of Gibraltar in 1704. Mrs. Sarah Haynes, of Winford, Somersset, died December 1793, aged 103. Mrs. Freeman, of Falmouth, died in December 1793, aged 118; her sight was not quick; but her intellects were perfect to the last. Daniel Macloed, of the Isle of Sky, was living in May 1793, aged 105.— There was living in Portsmouth poor-house, in May 1793, one Elizabeth Bennet, aged 104 years. Sylvester Manclarke, of Lowestoffe, Suffolk; died January 1794, aged 107. Edward Collins, of Salisbury; died in January 1794, aged 100. Mrs. Lally, of Bradford, Yorkshire, died the same month, in the 110th year of her age. In February 1794, a soldier, named John Knowle, who was then in the 105th year of his age, applied to the lord mayor of London for a walking-pass to Birmingham; the mayor offered him a riding-pass, but he said he could not bear the shaking and jolting of a carriage: he had served in the 37th regiment of foot, and was discharged at the age of 84: his right-eye and hearing were well, and he had all his front teeth but one.

A NARRATIVE of the remarkable manner in which M. CAUMONT, youngest Son of M. DE LA FORCE, and afterwards Marechal of France, escaped the MASSACRE of PARIS in 1572.

THIS deliverance, being entirely to be ascribed to the providence of God, merits to be particularly related, that he may have all the glory.

Every one knows in what manner the late admiral de Coligny was wounded, and, a few days after, murdered in his own house, and thrown out of the window of his apartments.

Not far from where he dwelt, lived a horse-dealer, who had sold nine or ten horses to M. de la Force, the father; and, foreseeing the calamities with which the reformed religion was threatened, determined to repair immediately to M. de la Force, to inform him of what he had observed.

He went to the front of the Louvre, to cross the water, as the nearest way to the Rue de Seine, where that nobleman lived, but found all the boats employed; he was therefore obliged to go down to the right of the Thulleries, where, for the most part, they were always plying, and found it no less impossible to obtain one there.

Moved by his regard for his benefactor, he instantly stripped; and, fastening his cloaths on his head, swam over, and went directly to the house of M. de la Force; where, having given him information of what he had seen, he left him, and went to find his brother, the Sieur de Caumont, to inform him of this alarming event.

De Caumont immediately arose, and went to communicate the intelligence to the principal nobility, who were of the reformed religion, and resided in the Fauxbourgh Saint Germain; that they might assemble, and consult on the proper methods to avoid the mischief with which they were threatened.

When they had met, they resolved, by the advice of the Sieur de Caumont, who always believed this transaction was disapproved of by the king, to address themselves to his majesty; and, with that view, immediately proceeded in a body toward the river, by the Rue de Seine; but found it impossible to pass over to the Louvre, as not a single boat was to be found on that side of the river. This too plainly shewed their situation was very critical, and that no time was to be lost in providing against the impending danger.

This

This was on Sunday morning, August 24th, 1572, an hour before day-light.

They immediately resolved to return home, mount their horses, and assemble again in the Pre-aux-Clercs, there prepare to defend themselves, if they should be attacked; or, if they had time, to retire to their respective country seats.

At break of day, they received information that all the boats of the Seine were full of soldiers, who, as soon as they had landed, poured along the Rue de Seine.

Those who were the most active of these nobles met, as they had agreed, in the Pre-aux-Clercs, and retired from thence to their estates in the country. The two brothers de la Force, were then on horseback: the elder accompanied the other nobles in their retreat; but the younger, perceiving his children were not yet on horseback, determining not to leave them, returned home, barricaded the doors, and retired to his apartment.

Presently the gate was attacked by a number of soldiers, violently exclaiming, with volleys of execrations, Open! Open!

He accordingly ordered it to be opened by a maid-servant, resolving to wait the event patiently in his chamber, and resign himself to the will of God.

Directly the court-yard was full of soldiers, led on by a captain named Martin, who, with a great number of them, ran with their swords drawn, up to the apartment in which de la Force was, crying Kill! Kill! and, having secured the weapons of all who were in the house, collected them in one corner of the chamber, saying—If you desire to pray to God, pray immediately, for you have not a moment to live.

The Sieur de la Force, the father, directly replied, with calm fortitude, sir, use your pleasure: I, certainly, have no long time to live, but have some compassion on these children, who can have offended no one, and from whose death you can derive no advantage. It is in my power to pay you a considerable ransom, which assuredly will be more to your advantage than the shedding of innocent blood.

As they were somewhat attentive to this proposition, they resolved to pillage whatever was valuable in the house. But not finding the key of the coffers, the valet de chamber who kept them, having made his escape, they dragged them into the middle of the court-yard, and forced them open with pokers. Neither money, plate, furniture, nor clothes, escaped their destructive rapine.

After this, they returned to their former threatenings, cry-

ing out with dreadful oaths—The family must live no longer; that their orders were to kill all they met, and spare none.

But God, who had otherwise ordained it, so far softened their hearts, by the persuasive language of the *Sieur de la Force*, and by the hope of two thousand crowns, which he promised them as a ransom, that, at length, *Martin*, the captain, said to the family—*De la Force*, all of you follow me!

When they had come down stairs, before they left the house, he made them tear their handkerchiefs, to place them in the form of a cross on their hats and bonnets, and turn back the sleeves of their right arm quite to the top of the shoulder: which was the signal by which the murderers were to know each other.

Their company consisted of the father and the two children, their valet de chambre, named *Du Gast*, and their page, *La Vigaire*; five in all. They were led along the banks of the *Seine*, which they crossed opposite the *Louvre*.

They then no longer doubted but they should be presently massacred, for they saw divers who professed the reformed religion, murdered before their faces, and thrown into the river, which in many parts was become red with blood.

However, *Martin*, the captain, continued to conduct them towards his own house; and, near the *Louvre*, they saw a great number of dead bodies, among others the *Sieur de Piles*.

When they had arrived at the house of *Martin*, he, being desirous of returning to the like pillage, told the *Sieur de la Force*, that, if he would give his word that neither he nor his children would stir from that place, he would leave him in the custody of two Swiss soldiers. At the same time he recommended him to make all possible dispatch in raising the ransom-money.

The *Sieur de la Force* therefore, without loss of time, sent *Du Gast*, the valet de chambre of the children, to *Madame de Brisembourg*, at the *Arsenal*, who was his sister-in-law; to inform her of the situation of himself and his children, acquainting her that *Capt. Martin* had saved their lives, on his promising to pay him two thousand crowns as a ransom, and that, relying on her affection, he had made no difficulty to address himself to her, to request her assistance in this pressing necessity, which especially required diligence and secrecy.

She sent him word, in answer, that she hoped to be able to remit him the sum he requested; and mentioned, that it was the common report they were made prisoners, and, if it reached

reached the king's ears, she was afraid they would immediately be put to death.

Du Gast, on his return, confirmed this news; and told them that, since they now had an opportunity to make their escape, it ought not to be neglected.

In short, the Swiss, to whose care they had been committed, did not scruple to affirm they would conduct them wherever they pleased, and willingly hazard their lives for their preservation.

But the *Sieur de la Force*, who had given his word, always replied—I have engaged myself by a solemn promise, which I will not violate, but resign myself to the providence of God, who shall dispose of us according to his good pleasure.

Du Gast then pressed him to permit the children, or at least one of them, to save their lives, since the Swiss had voluntarily offered to assist in conducting them to a place of safety; but, always continuing firm to his word, he declared he left the event to the will of God.

The same evening on which the promised ransom was to have been paid, the *Count de Coconas*, with forty or fifty Swiss and French soldiers, arrived at the house where they were. They all went up into the chamber, and the *Count* told the *Sieur de la Force*, that *Monsieur*, the king's brother, having been informed they were detained prisoners, had sent for them, desiring to speak with them; and, directly stripping them of their cloaks and bonnets, they soon perceived their death was intended. The *Sieur de la Force* loudly complained of this breach of their engagement; as the money he had promised for his ransom was now ready.

It is to be remarked, that the youngest of the children talked incessantly, reproaching them with their perfidy, and comforting his father.

Another remarkable circumstance is, that he plainly saw their design was to murder them all, but was always persuaded his life would be preserved.

The murderers, only finding four persons, enquired what was become of the fifth. This was *Du Gast*, who, perceiving their barbarous intentions, had hid himself in a loft at the top of the house; but they searched every part of the house so carefully, that they found him, and then driving them out of the house, they led them to slaughter.

Being arrived at the bottom of the *Rue de Petits champs*, near the rampart, they all cried out together—Kill! Kill! The eldest of the children was first wounded, who, falling, exclaimed—O God, I am murdered! The youngest, no
doubt,

doubt, by the particular direction of Providence, did the same, though he had received no hurt, and fell down in the same manner as his brother.

The father and brother were repeatedly struck by their assassins, even after they were down, but the youngest received not the least wound.

As the ruffians imagined them quite dead, they left them; and the inhabitants of the neighbouring houses coming out of curiosity to look on the dead bodies, a poor man, approaching young Caumont, could not forbear crying out—Alas! here is a poor little boy! The young Caumont hearing this, immediately lifted up his head, and said—I am not dead; have pity on me, and save my life!

The good man directly put his hand on his head to keep it down, saying—Silence, do not stir, for they are still here; and, going from him, returned a short time after, and said to him—Come, child, rise directly, for they are gone now.

He then threw over him an old cloak, for he was quite naked, and somebody asking him who he had got there? It is my nephew, replied the man; he is drunk, but I shall whip him well when I get him home.

He conducted him to a small chamber, at the top of an old house, where he brought him some ragged clothes belonging to his real nephew.

This man was a marker at a tennis-court, in the Rue Verdelet, and very poor; who, perceiving rings on the fingers of young Caumont, asked them of him, to go and procure some wine.

He kept him there all night, and early in the morning asked him where he should convey him. The young Caumont replied, to the Louvre, where he had a sister who attended on the queen. But his preserver alledged, there would be too many guards to pass, or he might possibly be known, in which case they would both be put to death.

The young man then proposed to go to the Arsenal, where he had an aunt. The other answered, it was at a great distance; yet, that he would as soon conduct him thither as any where, for they could go round along the Boulevards, where they could meet nobody. But, continued he, as I am very poor, you must solemnly promise to give me thirty crowns.

This agreement concluded, they both set out at break of day; young Caumont in the old clothes of his benefactor's nephew, and wearing an old red bonnet, to which was fastened a leaden cross.

They presently arrived at the Arsenal, and young Caumont

Caumont said to his conductor—Stay here, I will soon send you back your clothes, and the thirty crowns I promised you.

The poor youth remained some time at the gate, not daring to knock, for fear they should enquire who he was. But somebody happening to go out, he got in without being perceived. He crossed the first court-yard, and passed on to the apartment of his aunt, without meeting any one who knew him. At last he saw the page who has been mentioned before, and had been saved by a Swiss, who had taken him home, saying—Make your escape, for these (meaning the relations of young Caumont) will all be murdered.

He enquired of this page, who had fled to the Arsenal the same night, but who, at first, did not know his young master in this his disguise, what was become of M. de Béaulieu, gentleman to his father: on which the page took him to M. Béaulieu. This person was extremely astonished at seeing young Caumont, not doubting but they had all been murdered, as the page had assured him he had himself seen them. He requested the marechal of madame de Brisembourg, who was then with him, to conduct the child to that lady, who kept her bed, afflicted and ill at beholding the calamities of her country.

As soon as they were introduced to her, she embraced him with much emotion, and many tears, having entertained no doubt, but they had all been massacred; and, returning God thanks that she saw him again, enquired by what miracle he had been preserved.

After some discourse, she caused him to be conducted to her wardrobe, and put to bed; but, before he left her apartment, he entreated her instantly to pay the thirty crowns to the poor man who had saved his life, and taken him home with him; and also to return him the clothes he had worn.

About two hours after, he was dressed in the habit of one of the pages of marechal Biron, who was then grand master of the artillery; and, the better to keep him concealed, he was directed to retire to the closet of that marechal, where the page before-mentioned, kept him company to divert his melancholy.

He remained there two days, when the marechal was informed, the king had been told that several Huguenots had taken refuge in the Arsenal, and that his majesty had resolved to have it strictly searched.

Alarmed at this, he was taken from the closet, and secreted in the lady's chamber; where he was put between two beds, and covered with *vertugadins*, which were then worn. In this situation he remained three or four hours.

About

About an hour after midnight he was brought back to the same closet; but madame de Brisembourg, his aunt, was very anxious on his account, and could not rest till he was removed, because a report had been spread that he was still alive, and had taken refuge there.

The next morning, therefore, the *Sieur de Born*, lieutenant-general of the artillery, took him from the closet, dressed like a page, in the livery of *marechal Biron*, and, after they had breakfasted in a private place, said to him—Follow me.

Leaving the Arsenal, he took him to *M. Guillon*, comptroller of the artillery, who was his intimate friend, and instructed young *Caumont*, if enquiry should be made concerning him, to say his name was *Beaupuy*, and that his father was a lieutenant in *Monsieur Biron's* company; expressly charging him not to leave the house, or do any thing to make himself known.

When they came to the house of the comptroller, he said to him—You are my friend, let me beg of you to oblige me so far as to permit this young lad to remain with you. He is my relation, the son of *M. de Beaupuy*, who commands the *marechal's* company of the *Gens d'armes*. I have brought him to Paris to get him a page's place, but shall wait till these troubles are over.

This was readily granted, by *Guillon*; but, though the *Sieur de Born* had a great friendship for him, he would not inform him who the boy was. *Guillon*, however, suspected he had not told him the whole truth.

He continued there seven or eight days. The comptroller, who went every day to the Arsenal, to receive his orders, never failed, before dinner, to visit the *Sieur de Born*.

It happened that, about the time when *Guillon* usually returned home to dinner, young *Caumont*, hearing somebody knock at the door, and supposing it to be *M. Guillon*, ran to open it; but, seeing another person, hastily shut it again; on which the stranger said—Do not be frightened, child: I was sent by *Madame de Brisembourg*, who wishes to know how you do; and immediately went away.

The comptroller, presently after, coming home to dinner, asked, as he usually did, if any one had been there. On which young *Caumont* told him what had passed. This much alarming *M. Guillon*, he instantly left his dinner, and mounted his horse to go to *M. de Born*, who also as instantly repaired to *Madame de Brisembourg*, to make enquiries.—That lady, no less surprised, and more terrified; had sent nobody to *M. Guillon's*.

Some days before, a passport had been obtained of the king for M. de Biron's maitre d'hotel, and one of his pages, whom he was to send to carry his orders to his company of Gens d'armes. When M. Guillon; therefore; returned home, he immediately provided de Caumont with boots; and a horse; on which he told him to mount; and follow him.

He, however, met with an accident which alarmed him not a little; for a procession passing near him, the hired horse, on which he rode, being somewhat unruly, he was very much afraid of a discovery. What had already happened; had rendered him so suspicious, that he imagined himself known by every one he saw.

But God permitted him to arrive in safety at the gate of the city; when the Sieur de Born, who accompanied him, told the officer on duty—Captain, here is the maitre d'hotel of marechal Biron, who is going to carry orders to his company of Gens d'armes; and I send this page, who is my relation, with him; for which here is the passport of the king.

It is very sufficient, replied the captain, they may pass.

As soon as they had passed the gate; M. de Born said to young Caumont—I now resign you to the care of the Sieur de Fraisse; who has proper orders to conduct you; and took his leave.

Young Caumont then asked the Sieur de Fraisse, whether they were going?—Into the country, replied the other; if God permit. Ah! returned young Caumont, I humbly pray he may.

After travelling two days; they put up at an inn; where a person of rank had just arrived, who was incessantly remarking; that the wicked Huguenots had at length met with their deserts; and praising the admirable resolution of the king.

The next day this person and they continued their journey together; and, when their companion came to the place where he was to lodge, he put on his night-gown, which young Caumont immediately knew to have been his brother's.

This stranger likewise continually expressed his regret at not having been able to discover the Sieur de Caumont; for while he was attempting; he said, to enter the front door, he had escaped by another. But as for the Sieur de la Force, his brother; he had been dispatched, and so had his children; and several times repeated that, if he could have found the Sieur de Caumont, he would have treated him as the rest.—

At length, de Fraisse and Caumont, pushing on with great

haste, got before him; and thus freed themselves from company which could not be very agreeable.

Two days after they met with another dangerous adventure.

As nothing was talked of, at that time, but the universal massacre which had just taken place throughout France, the *Sieur de Fraisse*, disputing, on that subject, with three or four persons, in an inn where they were, so far forgot himself as to say, it was a wicked action, at once perfidious and cruel; to which assertion, his opponents replied with much asperity.— He instantly perceived his imprudence; since they might thence be led to suspect they were Huguenots, who had escaped from the massacre of Paris.

The next morning, therefore, they purposely set out very early, but found these persons prepared for them, at the skirts of the town, all mounted on good horses, and armed with pistols. They appeared to be refreshing themselves at the door of a public-house; but they had not gotten to the distance of a quarter of a league before they perceived them coming after them, at which they were much alarmed, and not without reason, as they could not doubt but they followed them with a mischievous intention.

But God so ordained it, that they just then arrived at a valley, which hid them from the sight of their enemies.— They therefore began to gallop as fast as possible, to escape their wicked designs, and arrived at a great town before they could come up with them.

There they stopped, as if they intended to take refreshment; upon which their pursuers did the same, and accosted them. But the *Sieur de Fraisse*, who was now certified of their mischievous designs, determined to make them change their opinion, respecting their being Huguenots, and began to inform them, he carried orders, from the *marechal Biron*, to bring up his company of *Gens d'armes*, and was going express, furnished with a passport from the king, his majesty having determined to assemble a large army, and complete the destruction of those Huguenots who still remained in his kingdom.

Having finished this conversation, they continued their route, and perceived their followers, who had certainly no good intention in pursuing them, now returned back the way they came.

They then proceeded on their journey, and, the eighth day after their departure from Paris, arrived at the castle of *Castelnau des Mirandes*, whither the *Sieur de Caumont*, the youth's

youth's uncle, had retired, who received his nephew, whom he had supposed dead, with incredible satisfaction and delight.

In short, though he had an only son, he shewed the most tender regard for his nephew, and openly avowed he had more hope in him than in his proper son. He frequently made him relate the manner in which his father and brother had been murdered, and himself preserved; admiring that divine Providence by which he had been so wonderfully delivered from so imminent a danger. He took great care of his conduct and the administration of his effects, when he took upon him his guardianship. It ought not to be forgotten, that he would frequently take him into his closet to strengthen him in the fear of God by his good instructions, and exhort him to be continually thankful for his singular and wonderful preservation, and in all his actions, never to swerve from the path of virtue.

But he did not long enjoy these salutary instructions; for, fourteen or fifteen months after, his uncle died; so that young Caumont was, at a very early age, deprived of father, mother, and uncle.

This same De Caumont, who thus escaped the massacre of St. Bartholomew, was the celebrated marechal De la Force, who afterwards acquired so great reputation, and lived to the age of eighty-four.



The SAGACITY of ANTS. An Extract.

HAVING a mind to try the sagacity of those little animals, I stopped the holes through which they went for their provisions in a neighbouring granary, and thereby obliged them to long and tedious journies in order to supply their stores. At last, I spread several handfuls of wheat in a room which joined their abode; but I still found the ants continued going over several gardens and other large tracts of grounds to find out provisions, and constantly brought them home to the same place, which plainly shewed they had not yet discovered the supply I had intended for them. At last, I caught one of the ants, and threw her on the wheat I had spread; the insect having been frightened, and finding herself at liberty, ran away without laying hold of that opportunity to enrich herself; but, about three or four minutes afterwards, I was agreeably surpris'd to see five or six hundred of those little animals marching towards the heap of wheat, who all took their loading, and then returned home, which evidently proves that the first ant had communicated her discovery to the others.

Instances of EXTRAORDINARY GROWTH.

IN the year 1729, the Academy of Sciences examined a boy brought to them as a curiosity, who was then only seven years old, and who measured four feet eight inches and four lines high without his shoes. His mother observed the signs of puberty on him at two years old, which continued to increase very quick, and soon arrived at the usual standard. At four years old he was able to lift and toss the common bundles of hay in stables into the horses racks; and at six years old he could lift as much as a sturdy fellow of twenty. But, though he thus increased in bodily strength, his understanding was no greater than is usual with children of his age, and their play-things were also his favourite amusements.

Another boy, a native of the hamlet of Bozanquet, in the diocese of Alais, though of a strong constitution, appeared to be knit and stiff in his joints till he was about four years and a half old. During this time nothing farther was remarkable of him than an extraordinary appetite, which was satisfied no otherwise than by giving him plenty of the common aliments of the inhabitants of the country, consisting of rye bread, chesnuts, bacon, and water; but his limbs soon becoming supple and pliable, and his body beginning to expand itself, he grew up in so extraordinary a manner, that at the age of five years he measured four feet three inches; some months after, he was four feet eleven inches; and at six, five feet and bulky in proportion. His growth was so rapid that one might fancy he saw him grow: every month his clothes required to be made longer and wider; and what was still very extraordinary in his growth, it was not preceded by any sickness, nor accompanied with any pain in the groin or elsewhere. At the age of five years his voice changed, his beard began to appear, and at six, he had as much as a man of thirty: in short, all the unquestionable marks of puberty were visible in him. It was not doubted in the country but this child was, at five years old, or five and a half, in a condition of begetting other children; which induced the rector of the parish to recommend to his mother, that she would keep him from too familiar a conversation with children of the other sex. Tho' his wit was riper than is commonly observable at the age of five or six years, yet its progress was not in proportion to that of his body. His air and manner still retained something childish, though, by his bulk and stature, he resembled a complete man, which at first sight produced a very singular contrast. His voice was strong and manly, and his great strength rendered

dered him already fit for the labours of the country. At the age of five years he could carry to a good distance three measures of rye, weighing eighty-four pounds; when turned of six, he could lift up easily on his shoulders, and carry loads of one hundred and fifty pounds weight, a good way off; and these exercises were exhibited by him as often as the curious engaged him thereto by some liberality. Such beginnings made people think that he would soon shoot up into a giant. A mountebank was already soliciting his parents for him, flattering them with hopes of putting him in a way of making a great fortune. But all these hopes suddenly vanished: his legs became crooked, his body shrunk, his strength diminished, his voice grew sensibly weaker, and he at last sunk into a total imbecillity.

In the Paris memoirs also, there is an account of a girl who had her courses at three years of age. When four years old, she was four feet six inches in height, and had her limbs well proportioned to that height, her breasts large, and the parts of generation like those of a girl of eighteen; so that there is no doubt but that she was marriagable at that time, and capable of being a mother of children. These things are more singular and marvellous in the northern than in the southern climates, where the females come sooner to maturity. In some places of the East-Indies, the girls have children at nine years of age.

It is at first sight astonishing that children of such early and prodigious growth do not become giants: but when we consider, that the signs of puberty appear so much sooner than they ought, it seems evident that the whole is only a more than usually rapid expansion of the parts, as in hot climates; and, accordingly it is observed, that such children, instead of becoming giants, always decay and die apparently of old age long before the natural term of human life.



PHOENOMENA of BURNING SPRINGS.

OF these there are many in different parts of the world; particularly one in Dauphiny, near Grenoble another near Hermanstadt, in Transylvania: a third at Chermay, a village near Switzerland; a fourth in the canton of Friburg; and a fifth not far from the city of Cracow in Poland. There also is, or was, a famous spring of the same kind at Wigan in Lancashire, which, upon the approach of a lighted candle, would take fire and burn like spirits of wine for a whole day. But the most remarkable one of this kind, or at least that
of

of which we have the most particular description, was discovered in 1711 at Brofely in Shropshire. The following account of this remarkable spring was given by the reverend Mr. Mason, Woodward, professor at Cambridge, dated February 18th 1746. "The well for four or five feet deep is six or seven feet wide; within that is another less hole of like depth dug in the clay, in the bottom whereof is placed a cylyndric earthen vessel, of about four or five inches diameter at the mouth, having the bottom taken off, and the sides well fixed in the clay, rammed close about it. Within the pot is a brown water, thick as puddle, continually forced up with a violent motion beyond that of boiling water, and a rumbling hollow noise, rising or falling by fits five or six inches; but there was no appearance of any vapour rising, which perhaps might have been visible had not the sun shone so bright. Upon putting a candle down at the end of a stick, at about a quarter of a yard distance, it took fire, darting and flashing after a very violent manner for about half a yard high, much in the manner of spirits in a lamp, but with greater agitation. It was said that a tea-kettle had been made to boil in about nine minutes time, and that it had been left burning for forty-eight hours without any sensible diminution. It was extinguished by putting a wet mop upon it; which must be kept there for a little time, otherwise it would not go out. Upon the removal of the mop there arises a sulphureous smoke lasting about a minute, and yet the water is cold to the touch." In 1755, this well totally disappeared by the sinking of a coal-pit in its neighbourhood.

The cause of the inflamable property of such waters, is with great probability supposed to be their mixture with petroleum, which is one of the most inflammable substances in nature and has the property of burning on the surface of the water.

There are burning fountains in Iceland of a most extraordinary nature; forming at times *jets d'eaux* of scalding water ninety-four feet high, and thirty in diameter, creating the most magnificent gerbes that can be imagined, especially when backed by the setting sun. They arise out of cylindrical tubes of unknown depths; near the surface they expand into apertures of a funnel shape, and the mouths spread into large extent of stalactical matter, formed of successive scaly concentric undulations. The playing of these stupendous spouts is foretold by noises roaring like the cataract of Niagara. The cylinder begins to fill: it rises gradually to the surface, and gradually increases its height, smoking

ing amazingly, and flinging up great stones. After attaining its greatest height, it gradually sinks till it totally disappears. Boiling *jets d'eaux* and boiling springs are frequent in most parts of the island. In many parts they are applied to the culinary uses of the natives. The most capital is that which is called *Geyer*, or *Geyser*, in a plain rising into small hills, and in the midst of an amphitheatre, bounded by the most magnificent and various-shaped icy mountains; amongst which the three headed Hecla soars pre-eminent.— These are not confined to the land only; they rise in the very sea, and form scalding fountains amidst the waves. Their distance from the land is unknown; but the new volcanic isle, twelve miles off the point of Reickenes, emitting fire and smoke, proves that the subterraneous fires and waters extend to that space for those awful effects arise from the united fury of these two elements.

*Some remarkable Observations on DEAF and DUMB
PERSONS.*

THOSE born deaf are also dumb, as not being able to learn any language, at least in the common way. However, as the eyes in some measure serve them for ears, they may understand what is said by the motion of the lips, tongue, &c. of the speaker; and even accustom themselves to move their own, as they see other people do, and by this means learn to speak.— Thus it was that Dr. Wallis taught two young gentlemen that was born deaf to know what was said to them, and to return pertinent answers. Digby gives us another instance of the same within his own knowledge; and there was a Swiss physician lately living in Amsterdam, one John Conrad Amman, who effected the same in several children born deaf with surprising success. He has reduced the thing to a fixed art or method, which he has published in his *Surdus Loquens*, and *de Loquela*.

There is an account, by Mr. Waller, R. S. Sect. of a man and his sister, each about fifty years old, born in the same town with Mr. Waller, who had neither of them the least sense of hearing; yet both of them knew, by the motion of the lips only, whatever was said to them, and would answer pertinently to the question proposed. It seems they could both hear and speak when children, but lost their hearing afterwards: whence they retained their speech, which, though uncouth, was yet intelligible.

Such

Such another instance is that of Mr. Goddy's daughter, minister of St. Gervais in Geneva, related by bishop Burnet. "At two years old they perceived she had lost her hearing; and ever since, though she hears great noises, yet hears nothing of what is said to her. But, by observing the motions of the mouth and lips of others, she acquired so many words, that out of these she has formed a sort of jargon, in which she can hold conversation whole days with those that can speak her language. She knows nothing that is said to her; unless she see the motion of their mouths that speak to her, so that in the night they are obliged to light candles to speak to her. One thing will appear the strangest part of the whole narration: she has a sister with whom she has practised her language more than any body else; and in the night, by laying her hand on her sister's mouth, she can perceive by that what she saith, and so can discourse with her in the dark.

It is observable, that deaf persons, and several others thick of hearing, hear better and more easily if a loud noise be raised at the time when you speak to them: which is owing no doubt, to the greater tension of the ear-drum on that occasion. Dr. Wallis mentions a deaf woman, who if a drum were beat in the room could hear any thing very clearly; so that her husband hired a drummer for a servant, that by this means he might hold conversation with his wife. The same author mentions another, who, living near a steeple, could always hear very well if there was a ringing of three or four bells, but never else.

Deafness has in all ages been considered as such a total obstruction to speech or written language, that an attempt to teach the deaf to speak or read was uniformly regarded as impracticable, till Dr. Wallis and some others of late proved, that, although deaf people cannot learn to speak or read by the direction of the ear, there are other sources of imitation, by which the same effect may be produced. The organs of hearing and of speech have little or no connection. Persons deprived of the former generally possess the latter in such perfection, that nothing farther is necessary, in order to make them articulate, than to teach them how to use these organs. This indeed is no easy task; but experience shews that it is practicable. Mr. Thomas Braidwood, late of Edinburgh, was perhaps the first that ever brought this surprising art to any degree of perfection. He began with a single pupil in 1764: and since that period has taught great numbers of people born deaf to speak distinctly: to read, to write, to understand figures, the principles of religion and morality, &c. A few years after the commencement of his practice, he had

a considerable number of deaf pupils, some of them above twenty years of age, all making a rapid and amazing progress in those useful branches of education.

Mr. Braidwood's principal difficulty, after he had discovered this art, was to make people believe in the practicability of it. He advertised in the public papers: he exhibited his pupils to many noblemen and gentlemen; still he found the generality of mankind unwilling to believe him. A remarkable instance of this incredulity occurred some years ago. A gentleman in England sent a deaf girl of his to Mr. Braidwood's care. A year or two afterwards, Mr. Braidwood wrote to the father, that his daughter could speak, read, and write, distinctly. The father returned an answer, begging Mr. Braidwood's excuse, as he could not believe it; however, he desired a friend of his, who was occasionally going to Edinburgh, to call on Mr. Braidwood, and enquire into the truth of what he had wrote him: he did so; conversed with Mr. Braidwood, saw the young lady, heard her read, speak, and answer any questions he put to her. On his return, he told the father the surprising progress his child had made; but still the father thought the whole an imposition: the girl herself wrote to her father; but he looked upon the letter as a forgery. About this time the father died; and the mother sent an uncle and cousin of the deaf lady's from Shrewsbury, in order to be satisfied of the truth. When they arrived, Mr. Braidwood told the girl her uncle and cousin were in the parlour; and desired her to go and ask them how they did, and how her mother and other friends did. The friends were astonished, and could hardly credit their own ears and eyes.

When we conversed with Mr. Braidwood, concerning the nature and method of teaching this wonderful art, he seemed to be very desirous of communicating and transmitting his discovery to posterity; but observed, from the nature of the thing we believe it to be true, that he could not communicate it so fully in writing as to enable any other person to teach it. The first thing in the method is, to teach the pupil to pronounce the simple sounds of the vowels and consonants. We have even seen him performing this operation; but are unable to give a clear idea of it. He pronounces the sound of *a* slowly, pointing out the figure of the letter at the same time; makes his pupil observe the motion of his mouth and throat; he then puts his finger into the pupil's mouth, depresses or elevates the tongue, and makes him keep the parts in that position; then he lays hold of the outside of the windpipe, and gives it some kind of squeeze, which it is impossible to describe: all

the while he is pronouncing *a*, the pupil is anxiously fixing his eyes on him, but at first seems not to understand what he would have him to do. In this manner he proceeds, till the pupil has learned to pronounce the sounds of the letters. He goes on in the same manner to join a vowel and a consonant, till at length the pupil is enabled both to speak and read.

A PHENOMENON.

IN the winter of 1694, the neighbourhood of Penmorva in Wales was remarkable for an amazing and noxious phenomenon. A *mephites*, or pestilential vapour, resembling a weak blue flame, arose during a fortnight or three weeks out of a sandy, marshy track, called *Morphe Bychan*, and crossed over a channel of eight miles to Harlech.

It set fire on that side to sixteen ricks of hay and two barns, one filled with hay, the other with corn. It infected the grass in such a manner that numbers of cattle, horses, sheep, and goats died.

One character of a *mephites* was wanting: for men went into the midst of it with impunity.

It was easily dispelled; any great noise, such as the sounding of horns, the discharging of guns, or the like, at once repelled it.

It moved only by night; and appeared at times, but less frequently, the following summer, after which the phenomenon ceased.

It may probably arise, as the editor of Camden conjectures, from a local casualty, such as the fall of a flight of locusts in that spot, as really did in the sea near Aberdeen; which growing corrupt, might by the blowing of the wind for a certain period from one point, direct the pest to a certain spot, while others remote might, for the same reason, escape the dreadful effects.

Mouslet gives an account of a plague in Lombardy about the year 591, which arose from the fall of a cloud of locusts, which corrupted the air to such a degree that eighty thousand men and cattle perished.

A curious Account of the ALBINO NEGRO.

TO the catalogue of indigenous animals found on the continent of America, may be added the Albino Negro.

gro: taking place in the race of the human species brought from Africa, who, though black themselves, have, in rare instances, white children.

All the individuals agree in these circumstances. They are of a pallid cadaverous white, untinged with red, without any coloured spots or seams; their hair of the same kind of white, short, coarse, and curled, as in that of a Negro, all of them well-formed, strong, healthy, perfect in their senses, except that of sight, and born of parents who had no mixture of white blood.

Mr. Jefferson, who has written notes on the state of Virginia, saw four of them, three of which he says were sisters, having two other full sisters who were black. The youngest of these three was killed by lightning, at twelve years of age, the eldest died at about twenty-seven years of age in child-bed, with her second child, the middle one is now alive in health, and has issue, as the eldest had by a black man, which issue was black.

They are uncommonly shrewd, quick in their apprehensions, and in reply.

Their eyes are in a continual tremulous vibration, very weak, and much affected by the sun, but they see better in the night than we do.

The fourth Negro is a woman whose parents came from Guinea, and had three other children, who were of their own colour. She is freckled, her eye-sight so weak, she is obliged to wear a bonnet in the summer, but it is better in the night than in the day. She had an Albino child by a black man. It died at the age of a few weeks.

The sixth instance is a woman; she is stout and robust, and has issue a daughter jet black, by a black man.

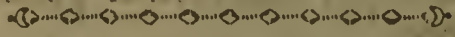
The seventh instance is of a male; he is tall of stature, and now advanced in years. Whatever be the cause of the disease in the skin, or in its colouring matter, which produces this change, it seems more incident to the female than the male.

Mr. Jefferson also mentions a Negro man, within his knowledge, born black, and of black parents, on whose chin when a boy a white spot appeared. This continued to increase till he became a man, by which time it had extended over his chin, lips, one cheek, the under-jaw and neck on that side. It is of the Albino white, without any mixture of red, and has for several years been stationary. He is robust and healthy, and the change of colour was not

accompanied with any sensible disease, either general or topical.

In the Critical Review another instance is given. The reviewer says: we knew a female of this kind born of black parents, married to an Englishman, whose children were mulattoes. The woman was exhibited as a show, but her children were the greatest curiosities.

These facts fully ascertain, that this is a variety only of the Negro race.



A CURIOUS PHENOMENON,

Related by JAMES St. JOHN, *M. D.*

I HAVE sometimes observed a phenomenon to take place during the putrefaction of human bodies, and which I cannot but think of great importance to be inquired into and known. This is the exhalation of a particular gas, which is the most active and dreadful of all corrosive poisons, and produces most sudden and terrible effects upon a living creature. This I have more than once had an opportunity of remarking in the dissecting room of M. Andravi, at Paris. I know that the carbonic acid gas, produced by the combustion of charcoal from liquors in fermentation, and by the respiration in animals, as well as all other elastic fluids, except vital air, is incapable of sustaining life; but the aeriform fluid, which is exhaled at certain times from animal bodies in putrefaction is infinitely more noxious than any elastic fluids as yet discovered; for it not only is incapable of sustaining life in the absence of vital air, but is dreadfully deleterious, and does not at all seem to abate of its corrosive property, even in the presence of the atmospherical fluid. So that it is utterly dangerous to approach a body in this state of putrefaction. I have known a gentleman, who by slightly touching the intestine of a human body, beginning to liberate this corrosive gas, was affected with a violent inflammation, which, in a very short space of time, extended up almost the entire of his arm; producing an extensive ulcer of the most foul and frightful appearance, which continued for several months, and reduced him to a miserable state of emaciation. He then went to the south of France, but whether he died, or escaped with the loss of his arm, I have not been able to learn. I have known a celebrated professor, who was attacked with a violent inflammation of the nares and fauces, from which he with difficulty recovered, by stooping for an instant over a body, which was beginning to give forth this deleterious fluid.

Curious

Curious Account of an APPARITION.

A Letter from Mr. Casswell the Mathematician, to the learned Dr. Bently, then living in Bishop Stillingfleet's Family.

SIR,

Dec. 15.

WHEN I was in London, April last, I fully intended to have waited upon you again, as I said; but a cold and lameness seized me next day. The cold took away my voice, and the other my power of walking, so I presently took coach for Oxford. I am much your debtor, and in particular, for your good intentions in relation to Mr. D. though that, as it has proved, would not have turned to my advantage. However I am obliged to you, upon that and other accounts, and if I had opportunity to shew it, you should find how much I am your faithful servant.

I have sent you inclosed a relation of an apparition; the story I had from two persons, who each had it from the author, and yet their accounts somewhat varied, and passing through more mouths, has varied much more; therefore, I got a friend to bring me to the author's at a chamber, where I wrote it down from the author's own mouth, after which I read it to him, and gave him another copy; he said he could swear to the truth of it as far as he is concerned: he is the curate of Warblington, batchelor of arts of Trinity college in Oxford, about six years standing in the university; I hear no ill report of his behaviour here, he is now gone to his curacy; he has promised to send up the hands of the tenant and his man, who is a smith by trade, and the farmer's men, as far as they are concerned. Mr. Brereton the rector, would have him say nothing of the story, for that he can get no tenant, though he has offered the house for ten pounds a year less. Mr. P. the former incumbent, whom the apparition represented, was a man of very ill report, supposed to have got children of his maid, and to have murdered them; but I advised the curate to say nothing himself of this last part of P. but leave that to the parishioners who knew him. Those who knew this P. said he had exactly such a gown, and that he used to whistle. Yours,

J. CASSWELL.

NARRATIVE.

AT Warblington near Havant, in Hampshire, within six miles of Portsmouth, in the parsonage-house dwelt Thomas Perce the tenant, with his wife and a child, a man-servant Thomas——, and a maid-servant. About the beginning of August,

August, Anno 1695, on a Monday about nine or ten at night, all being gone to bed except the maid with the child; the the maid being in the kitchen, and having raked up the fire, took a candle in one hand, and the child in the other arm, and turning about, saw one in a black gown walking through the room, and thence out of the door into the orchard: upon this the maid, hasting, having recovered but two steps, cried out; on which the master and mistress ran down, found the candle in her hand, she grasping the child about its neck with the other arm; she told them the reason of her crying out. She would not tarry that night in the house, but removed to another belonging to one Henry Salter, farmer; where she cried out all the night from the terror she was in, and she could not be persuaded to go any more into the house upon any terms.

On the morrow (i. e. Tuesday) the tenant's wife came to my lodging, then at Havant, to desire my advice, and have a consultation with some friends about it. I told her I thought it was a sham, and that they had a mind to abuse Mr. Brereton the rector, whose house it was; she desired me to come up; I told her I would come up, and sit up, or lie there, as she pleased; for then as to all stories of ghosts and apparitions, I was an infidel: I went thither, and sat up the Tuesday night with the tenant and his manservant: about twelve or one o'clock I searched all the rooms in the house to see if any body was hid there to impose upon me: at last we came into a lumber room, there, I smiling, told the tenant that was with me, that I would call the apparition, if there was any, and oblige him to come; the tenant then seemed to be afraid, but I told him I would defend him from harm. And then I repeated, *Barbara celarent Darii*, &c. jestingly; on this the tenant's countenance changed so that he was ready to drop down with fear: then I told him, I perceived he was afraid, and I would prevent its coming, and repeated, *Baralipsons*, &c; then he recovered his spirits pretty well, and we left the room and went down into the kitchen where we were before, and sat up there the remaining part of the night and had no manner of disturbance.

Thursday night the tenant and I lay together in one room, and the man in another, and he saw something walk along in a black gown, and place itself against a window, and there stood for some time and then walked off. Friday morning the man related this. I asked him why he did not call me, and told him I thought that was a trick or sham; he told me the reason why he did not call me, was that he was not able

to speak or move. Friday night we lay as before, and Saturday night, and had no disturbance either of the nights.

Sunday night I lay by myself in one room (not that where the man saw the apparition) and the tenant and his man in another room; and between twelve and two the man heard something walk in the room at the bed's feet, and whistling very well; at last it came to the bed's side, drew the curtain, and looked on them; after some time it moved off; then the man called to me, desired me to come, for there was something in the room went about whistling: I asked whether he had any light or could strike one; he told me, no; then I leapt out of bed and not staying to put on my cloaths, went out of my room and along a gallery to the door, which I found locked or bolted; I desired him to unlock the door, for that I could not get in; then he got out of bed and opened the door which was near, and went immediately to bed again; I went in three or four steps, and it being a moon-shine night, I saw the apparition move from the bed-side, and clap up against the wall that divided their room and mine: I went and stood directly against it within my arms-length of it, and asked it in the name of God what it was that made it come disturbing us; I stood some time expecting an answer, and receiving none, and thinking it might be some fellow hid in the room to fright me, I put out my arm to feel it, and my hand went seemingly through the body of it and felt no manner of substance, till it came to the wall; then I drew back my hand and still it was in the same place. Till now I had not the least fear, and even now had very little; then I adjured it to tell me what it was: when I said these words, it, keeping its back against the wall, moved gently along towards the door; I followed it, and it, going out of the door turned its back towards me; I went a little into the gallery, and it disappeared where there was no corner for it to turn, and before it came to the end of the gallery, where was the stairs. Then I found myself very cold from my feet as high as my middle, though I was not in great fear; I went into bed between the tenant and his man and they complained of my being exceeding cold. The tenant's man leaned over his master in the bed, and saw me stretch out my hand towards the apparition, and heard me speak the words; the tenant also heard the words. The apparition seemed to have a morning gown of a darkish colour, no hat nor cap, short black hair, a thin meagre visage of a pale swarthy colour, seemed to be about forty-five, or fifty years old; the eyes half shut, the arms hanging down; the hands visible beneath the sleeve; of a middle stature. I related this description to

Mr.

John Larner, rector of Havant parish; they both said the description agreed very well to Mr. P. a former rector of the place, who has been dead above twenty years: upon this the tenant and his wife left the house which has remained void ever since.

The Monday after last Michaelmas-day, a man of Chodson in Warwickshire, having been at Havant fair, passed by the aforesaid parsonage-house about nine or ten at night, and saw a light in most rooms of the house; his path-way being close by the house, he wondering at the light looked into the kitchen windows, and saw only a light, but turning himself to go away, he saw the appearance of a man in a long gown; he made haste away; the apparition followed him over a piece of glebe land of several acres, to a lane which he crossed, and over a little meadow, then over another lane to some pales, which belonged to farmer Henry Salter, my landlord, near a barn, in which were some of the farmer's men, and some others; this man went into the barn, told them how he was frightened and followed from the parsonage-house by an apparition, which they may see standing against the pales if they went out: they went out and saw it scratch against the pales, and make a hideous noise; it stood there some time, and then disappeared; their descriptions agreed with what I saw. This last account I had from the man himself whom it followed, and also from the farmer's men.

Dec. 11, Oxon,

THO. WILKINS, Curate of W.



*Instance of Ingratitude in Richard the Second's Greyhound.
Translated from Foissart, by Sir JOHN BOUCHIER, Lord
Berners.*

AND it was infourmed me, kyng Richarde had a grayhonde called Methé, who always waited upon the kyng, and would knowe no man els. For when soever the kyng dyd ryde, he that kept the grayhonde dyd lette hym lose and he wolde streyght runne to the kyng and faune upon hym, and leape with his fore fete upon the kyng's shoulders. And as the kyng and the erle of Derby talked togyder in the courte, the grayhonde who was wonte to leape upon the kyng, left the kyng and came to the erle of Derby, duke of Lancastre, and made to hym the same friendly continuance and chere as he was wont to do to the kyng. The duke, who knew not the grayhonde, demaynded of the kyng what the grayhonde wolde do. "Cousin," quod the

the kynge, "it is a great good token to you, and an evyl sygn to me." "Sir how knowe you that?" quod the duke. "I knowe it well," quod the kynge. "The grayhounde meket you there this daye as kynge of Englande, as ye shalbe, and I shalbe depofed: the grayhounde hath this knowledge naturally: therefore take hym to you, he wyll folowe you and forsake mee." The duke understoode well those wordes, and cheryshed the grayhounde, who wolde never after folowe kynge Richarde, but folowed the duke of Lancaſtre.

Description of the GIANT'S CAUSEWAY, in IRELAND.

THE Giants Causeway is a vast collection of Basaltic pillars, in the county of Antrim, in Ireland.—The principal or grand causeway (for there are several less considerable and scattered fragments of similar workmanship) consists of a most irregular arrangement of many hundred thousands of columns of a black kind of rock, hard as marble: almost all of them are of a pentagonal figure, but so closely and compactly situated on their sides, though perfectly distinct from top to bottom, that scarce any thing can be introduced between them. The columns are of an unequal height and breadth; some of the highest, visible above the surface of the strand, and at the foot of the impending angular precipice, may be about twenty feet; they do not exceed this height, at least none of the principal arrangement. How deep they are fixed in the strand, was never yet discovered. This grand arrangement extends nearly two hundred yards, visible at low water; how far beyond is uncertain; from its declining appearance, however, at low water, it is probable it does not extend under water to a distance any thing equal to what is seen above. The breadth of the principal causeway, which runs out in one continued range of columns, is, in general, from twenty to thirty feet; at one place or two it may be nearly forty for a few yards. In this account are excluded the broken and scattered pieces of the same kind of construction, that are detached from the sides of the grand causeway, as they do not appear to have ever been contiguous to the principal arrangement; though they have frequently been taken into the width; which has been the cause of such wild and dissimilar representations of this causeway, which different accounts have exhibited. The highest part of this causeway is the narrowest, at the very foot of the impending cliff from whence

the whole projects, were, for four or five yards, it is not above ten or fifteen feet wide. The columns of this narrow part incline from a perpendicular a little to the westward, and form a slope on their tops, by the very unequal height of the columns on the two sides, by which an ascent is made at the foot of the cliff, from the head of one column to the next above, gradatim, to the top of the great causeway, which, at the distance of half a dozen yards from the cliff, obtains a perpendicular position, and lowering in its general height, widens to about twenty or between twenty and thirty feet, and for one hundred yards nearly is always above water.— The tops of the columns for this length being nearly of an equal height, they form a grand and singular parade, that may be easily walked on, rather inclining to the water's edge.— But from high-water mark, as it is perpetually washed by the beating surges on every return of the tide, the platform lowers considerably, and becomes more and more uneven, so as not to be walked on but with the greatest care. At the distance of one hundred and fifty yards from the cliff, it turns a little to the east for twenty or thirty yards, and then sinks into the sea. The figure of these columns is almost unexceptionably pentagonal, or composed of five sides; there are but very few of any other figure introduced: some few there are of three, four, and six sides, but the generality of them are five-sided, and the spectator must look very nicely to find any of a different construction: yet what is very extraordinary, and particularly curious, there are not two columns in ten thousand to be found, that either have their sides equal among themselves, or whose figures are alike. Nor is the composition of these columns or pillars less deserving the attention of the curious spectator. They are not of one solid stone in an upright position; but composed of several short lengths, curiously joined, not with flat surfaces, but articulated into each other like ball and socket, or like the joints in the vertebræ of some of the larger kind of fish, the one end at the joint having a cavity, into which the convex end of the opposite is exactly fitted. This is not visible, but by disjoining the two stones. The depth of concavity or convexity is generally about three or four inches. And what is still farther remarkable of the joint, the convexity, and the correspondent concavity, is not conformed to the external angular figure of the column, but exactly round, and as large as the size or diameter of the column will admit; and consequently as the angles of these columns are in general extremely unequal, the circular edges of the joint are seldom coincident with more than two or three sides of the pentagonal,

pentagonal, and from the edge of the circular part of the joint to the exterior sides and angles they are quite plain.— It is still farther very remarkable, likewise, that the articulations of these joints are frequently inverted; in some the concavity is upwards, in others the reverse. This occasions that variety and mixture of concavities and convexities on the tops of the columns, which is observable throughout the platform of this causeway, yet without any discoverable design or regularity with respect to the number of either.— The length also of these particular stones, from joint to joint, is various: in general, they are from eighteen to twenty-four inches long; and, for the most part, longer toward the bottom of the columns than nearer the top, and the articulation of the joints something deeper. The size or diameter likewise of the columns is as different as their length and figure; in general, they are from fifteen to twenty inches in diameter. There are really no traces of uniformity or design discovered throughout the whole combination, except in the form of the joint, which is invariably by an articulation of the convex into the concave of the piece next above or below it; nor are there any traces of a finishing in any part, either in height, length, or breadth, of this curious causeway. If there is here and there a smooth top to any of the columns above water, there are others just by, of equal height, that are more or less convex or concave, which show them to have been joined to pieces that have been washed or by other means taken off. And undoubtedly those parts that are above water have, from time to time, been made as even as might be; and the remaining surfaces of the joints must naturally have been worn smoother by the constant friction of weather and walking, than where the sea, at every tide, is beating upon it, and continually removing some of the upper stones and exposing fresh joints. And farther, as these columns preserve their diameters from top to bottom, in all the exterior ones, which have two or three sides exposed to view, the same may with reason be inferred of the interior columns whose tops only are visible.— Yet what is very extraordinary, and equally curious, in this phenomenon, is, that notwithstanding the universal dissimilitude of the columns, both as to their figure and diameter, and though perfectly distinct from top to bottom, yet is the whole arrangement so closely combined at all points, that hardly a knife can be introduced between them either on the sides or angles. And it is really a most curious piece of entertainment to examine the close contexture and nice interfection of such an infinite variety of angular figures as are

exhibited on the surface of this grand parade. From the infinite dissimilarity of the figure of these columns, this will appear a most surprising circumstance to the curious spectator: and would incline him to believe it a work of human art, were it not, on the other hand, inconceivable that the wit or invention of man should construct and combine such an infinite number of columns, which should have a general apparent likeness, and yet be so universally dissimilar in their figure, as that, from the minutest examination, not two in ten or twenty thousand should be found, whose angles and sides are equal among themselves, or of the one column to those of the other. That it is the work of nature, there can be no doubt to an attentive spectator, who carefully surveys the general form and situation, with the infinitely various figuration of the several parts of this causeway. There are no traces of regularity or design in the outlines of this curious phenomenon; which, including the broken and detached pieces of the same kind of workmanship, are extremely scattered and confused, and, whatever they might originally, do not at present appear to have any connection with the grand or principal causeway, as to any supposable design, or use in its first construction, and as little design can be inferred from the figure or situation of the several constituent parts. The whole exhibition is, indeed, extremely confused, disuniform, and destitute of every appearance of use or design in its original construction. But what, beyond dispute, determines its original to have been from nature, is, that the very cliffs, at a great distance from the causeway, especially in the bay to the eastward, exhibit at many places the same kind of columns, figured and jointed in all respects like those of the grand causeway: some of them are seen near to the top of the cliff, which in general, in these bays to the east and west of the causeway, is near three hundred feet in height; others again are seen about midway, and at different elevations from the strand. A very considerable exposure of them is seen in the very bottom of the bay to the eastward, near a hundred roods from the causeway, where the earth has evidently fallen away from them upon the strand, and exhibits a most curious arrangement of many of these pentagonal columns, in a perpendicular position, supporting, in appearance, a cliff of different strata of earth, clay, rock, &c. to the height of one hundred and fifty feet or more, above. Some of these columns are between thirty and forty feet high, from the top of the sloping bank below them; and, being longest in the middle of the arrangement, shortening on either hand in view, they have obtained the appellation

tion

tion of *organs*, for a rude likeness in this particular to the exterior or frontal tubes of that instrument; and, as there are few broken pieces on the strand near it, it probab that the outside range of columns that now appears is really the original exterior line, to the seaward, of this collection. But how far they extend internally into the bowels of the incumbent cliff, is unknown. The very substance, indeed, of that part of the cliff which projects to a point, between the two bays on the east and west of the causeway, seems composed of this kind of materials; for besides the many pieces that are seen on the sides of the cliff that circulate to the bottom of the bays, particularly on the eastern side, there is, at the very point of the cliff, and just above the narrow and highest part of the causeway, a long collection of them seen, whose heads or tops just appearing without the sloping bank, plainly shew them to be in an oblique position, and about half-way between the perpendicular and horizontal. The heads of these, likewise, are of mixed surfaces, convex and concave, and the columns evidently appear to have been removed from their original upright, to their present inclining or oblique position, by the sinking or falling of the cliff.



Of GYPSIES, and the LAWS respecting them.

GYPSIES form a strange kind of commonwealth among themselves. They are wandering impostors and jugglers, who made their first appearance in Germany about the beginning of the 16th century, and have since spread themselves all over Europe and Asia. They were originally called Zinganees by the Turks, from their captain Zinganeus, who, when the sultan Selim conquered Egypt, about the year 1517, refused to submit to the Turkish yoke, and retired into the deserts, where they lived by rapine and plunder, and frequently came down into the plains of Egypt, committing great outrages in the towns upon the Nile under the dominion of the Turks; but being at length subdued and banished from Egypt, they dispersed themselves, in small parties, into every country in the known world, and as they were natives of Egypt, a country where the occult sciences, or black art, as it is called, was supposed to have arrived to great perfection, and which in these credulous ages was in great vogue with persons of all religions and persuasions, they found the people wherever they came very easily imposed upon.

In the compass of a few years they gained such a number of idle profelytes, who imitated their language and complexion,

plexion, and betook themselves to the same arts of chiromancy, begging and pilfering, that they became troublesome, and even formidable, to most of the states of Europe: hence they were expelled from France in the year 1560, and from Spain in 1591. But government, in England, took the alarm much earlier, for in 1530, the Gypsies are described by the then statute, as “outlandish people, calling themselves Egyptians, using no craft or feat of merchandise, who have come into this realm, and gone from shire to shire and place to place in great company, and used great and crafty means to deceive the people, bearing them in hand that they by palmistry could tell men and women’s fortunes, and so many times, by craft and subtilty, have deceived them of their money, and also have committed many heinous felonies and robberies;” wherefore they are directed to leave the realm, and not to return, on pain of imprisonment, and forfeit of their goods and chattels; and upon their trials for any felony they have committed, shall not be intitled to any jury *de mediocritate linguæ*.

Afterwards, it was enacted, that if any such persons shall be imported into this kingdom, the importer shall forfeit 40l. and if the Egyptians themselves remain one month in this kingdom, or if any person, being fourteen years old, whether a natural born subject or stranger, which hath been seen in the society of such Egyptians, shall remain in the same one month, at one or several times, it is felony without benefit of clergy. And sir Matthew Hale informs us, that at one Suffolk assizes no less than ten gypsies were executed upon these statutes, a few years before the Restoration. But, to the honour of our national humanity, there are no instances more modern than this of carrying these laws into execution. And at present they are only under the denomination of rogues and vagabonds.



Singular ADVENTURES of a KNIGHT.

Ye powers of darkness and of hell,
Propitious to the magic spell,
Who rule in silence o’er the night,
Be present now——

FRANCIS.

TOWARDS the latter end of the reign of Henry VIII. sir Gawen, a man of some fortune and considerable curiosity, fond of enterprise, and insatiate of knowledge, travelled

welled through the northern counties of England. The following single adventure is still extant among the family writings, and is still recorded by his posterity. "It was towards sun-set (saith the manuscript) when sir Gawen, after having traversed a very lone and unrequented path, arrived at the edge of a thick and dark forest; the sky was suddenly overcast, and it began to rain, the thunder rolled at a distance, and sheets of livid lightening flashed across the heath.— Overcome with fatigue and hunger, he rode impatiently along the borders of the forest, in hopes of discovering an entrance, but none was to be found. At length, just as he was about to dismount, with an intention of breaking the fence, he discerned, as he thought; something moving upon the heath, and, upon advancing towards it, it proved to be an old woman gathering peat, and who, overtaken by the storm, was hurrying home as fast as her infirm limbs would carry her. The sight of a human creature filled the heart of sir Gawen with joy, and hastily riding up, he enquired how far he had deviated from the right road, and where he could procure a night's lodging. The old woman now slowly lifted up her palsied head, and discovered a set of features which could scarcely be called human; her eyes were red, piercing, and distorted, and, rolling horribly, glancing upon every object but the person by whom she was addressed, and, at intervals, they emitted a fiery disagreeable light; her hair, of a dirty grey, hung matted with filth in large masses upon her shoulders, and a few thin portions rushed abrupt and horizontally from the upper part of her forehead, which was much wrinkled, and of a parchment hue; her cheeks were hollow, withered; and red with a quantity of acrid rheum, her nose was large, prominent and sharp, her lips thin, skinny and livid, her few teeth black, and her chin long and peaked, with a number of bushy hairs depending from its extremity; her nails also were acute, crooked, and bent over her fingers, and her garments ragged and fluttering in the wind, displayed every possible variety of colour. The knight was a little daunted, but the old woman having mentioned a dwelling at some distance, and offering to lead the way, the pleasure received from this piece of news effaced the former impression, and getting from his horse, he laid hold of the bridle, and they slowly moved over the heath. The storm had now ceased; and the moon rising, gave presage of a fine night, just as the old woman, taking a sudden turn, plunged into the wood by a path narrow, and almost choaked up with a quantity of briar and thorn. The trees were thick, and save a few glimpses of the moon, which now and then poured light

on the uncouth features of his companion, all was dark and dismal; the heart of sir Gawen misgave him; neither spoke, and the knight pursued his guide merely by the noise she made in hurrying through the bushes, which was done with a celerity totally inconsistent with her former decrepitude.— At length the path grew wider, and a faint blue light, which came from a building at some distance, glimmered before them; they now left the wood, and issued upon a rocky and uneven piece of ground; the moon struggling through a cloud, cast a doubtful and uncertain light, and the old woman with a leer, which made the very hair of sir Gawen stand an end, told him that the dwelling was at hand. It was so; for a Gothic castle, placed on a considerable elevation, now came in view; it was a large massy structure, much decayed, and some parts of it in a totally ruinous condition; a portion, however, of the keep, or great tower, was still intire, as was also the entrance to the court or inclosure, preserved probably by the ivy, whose fibres crept round with solicitous care. Large fragments of the ruin were scattered about, covered with moss, and half sunk in the ground, and a number of old elm trees, through whose foliage the wind sighed with a sullen and melancholy sound, dropped a deep and settled gloom, that scarce permitted the moon to stream by fits upon the building. Sir Gawen drew near; ardent curiosity, mingled with awe, dilated his bosom, and he inwardly congratulated himself upon so singular an adventure, when turning round to question his companion, a glimpse of the moon poured full upon his eye so horrid a contexture of feature, so wild and preternatural a combination, that, smote with terror, and unable to move, a cold sweat trickled from every pore, and immediately this infernal being, seizing him by the arm, and hurrying him over the draw-bridge to the great entrance of the keep, the portcullis fell with a tremendous sound, and the knight, starting as it were from a trance, drew his sword in act to destroy his treacherous guide, when instantly a horrible and infernal laugh burst from her, and in a moment the whole castle was in an uproar, peal after peal issuing from every quarter, till at length growing faint, they died away, and a dead silence ensued. Sir Gawen, who, during this strange tumult, had collected all his scattered powers, now looked round him with determined resolution; his terrible companion had disappeared, and the moon shining full upon the portcullis, convinced him that any escape that way was impracticable; the wind sighed through the elms; the scared owl, uttering his discordant note, broke from the rustling bough, and a dim twinkling light beamed from a loop-hole

near

near the summit of the great tower. Sir Gawen entered the keep, having previously reasoned himself into a state of cool fortitude, and bent up every power to the appalling enterprise. He extended his sword before him, for it was dark, and proceeded carefully to search around, in hopes either of discovering some aperture which might lead to the vestibule or staircase, or of wreaking his vengeance on the wretch who had thus decoyed him. All was still as death; but as he strode over the floor, a dull, hollow sound issued from beneath, and rendered him apprehensive of falling through into some dismal vault, from which he might never be able to extricate himself. In this situation, dreading the effect of each light footstep, a sound, as of many people whispering, struck his ear; he bent forward listening with eager attention, and as it seemed to proceed from a little distance before him, he determined to follow it: he did so, and instantly fell through the mouldering pavement, whilst at the same time peals of horrid laughter again burst with reiterated clamour from every chamber of the castle. Sir Gawen rose with considerable difficulty, and much stunned with the fall, although fortunately the spot he had dropped upon was covered with a quantity of damp and soft earth, which gave way to his weight. He now found himself in a large vault, arched in the Gothic manner, and supported by eight massy pillars, down whose sides the damp moisture ran in cold and heavy drops, the moon shining with great lustre through three iron-grated windows, which, although rusty with age, were strong enough to resist the efforts of Sir Gawen, who, after having in vain tried to force them, looked around for his sword, which during the fall had started from his grasp, and in searching the ground with his fingers, he laid hold of, and drew forth the fresh bones of an enormous skeleton, yet greasy and moist from the decaying fibres: he trembled with horror—a cold wind brushed violently along the surface of the vault, and a ponderous iron door, slowly grating on its hinges, opened at one corner, and disclosed to the wandering eye of Sir Gawen a broken staircase, down whose steps a blue and faint light flashed by fits, like the lightening of a summer's eve. Appalled by these dreadful prodigies, Sir Gawen felt, in spite of all his resolution, a cold and death-like chill pervade his frame, and kneeling down, he prayed fervently to that power, without whose mandate no being is let loose upon another, and feeling himself more calm and resolved, he again began to search for his sword, when a moon-beam falling on the blade, at once restored it to its owner.

Sir Gawen having thus resumed his wonted fortitude and

resolution, held a parley with himself, and perceiving no other way by which he could escape, boldly resolved to brave all the terrors of the staircase, and, once more recommending himself to his Maker, began to ascend. The light still flashed, enabling him to climb those parts which were not broken or decayed. He had proceeded in this manner a considerable way, mounting, as he supposed, to the summit of the keep, when suddenly a shrill and agonizing shriek issued from the upper part of it, and something rudely brushing down, grasped him with tremendous strength; in a moment he became motionless, cold as ice, and felt himself hurried back by some irresistible being; but just as he had reached the vault, a spectre of so dreadful a shape stalked by within it, that straining every muscle, he sprang from the deadly grasp: the iron door rushed in thunder upon its hinges, and a deep hollow groan resounded from beneath. No sooner had the door closed, than yelling screams, and sounds which almost suspended the very pulse of life, issued from the vault, as if a troop of hellish furies, with their chains untied, were dashing them in writhing frenzy, and howling to the uproar. Sir Gawen stood petrified with horror, a stony fear ran to his very heart, and dismayed every sense about him; he stared wide with his long locks upstanding stiffly, and the throbbing of his heart oppressed him. The tumult at length subsiding, Sir Gawen recovered some portion of strength, which he immediately made use of to convey himself as far as possible from the iron door, and presently reaching his former elevation on the staircase, which, after ascending a few more steps, terminated in a winding gallery. The light, which had hitherto flashed incessantly, now disappeared, and he was left in almost total darkness, except that now and then the moon threw a few cool rays through some broken loopholes, heightening the horror of the scene. He dreaded going forward, and fearfully looked back, lest some yelling fiend should again plunge him into the vault. He stood suspended with apprehension; a mournful wind howled through the apartments of the castle, and listening, he thought he heard the iron door grate upon its hinges; he started with terror, the sweat stood in big drops upon his forehead, his knees smote each other, and he rushed forward with desperate despair, till having suddenly turned a corner of the gallery, a taper, burning with a faint light, gleamed through a narrow dark passage: Sir Gawen approached the light; it came from an extensive room, the folding doors of which were wide open: he entered; a small taper in a massy silver candlestick stood upon a table in the middle of the room, but

gave

gave so inconsiderable an illumination, that the one end was wrapped in palpable darkness, and the other scarcely broken in upon by a dim light that streamed through a large ramified window, covered with thick ivy. An arm-chair, shattered and damp with age, was placed near the table, and the remains of a recent fire were still visible in the grate. The wainscot of black oak, had formerly been hung with tapestry, and several portions still clung to those parts which were near the fire; they possessed some vivacity of tint, and with much gilding; yet apparent on the chimney-piece, and several mouldering reliques of costly frames and paintings, gave indisputable evidence of the ancient grandeur of the place. Sir Gawen closed the folding doors; and, taking the taper, was about to survey the room; when a deep hollow groan from the dark end of it smote cold upon his heart; at the same time the sound, as of something falling with a dead weight, echoed through the room. Sir Gawen replaced the taper, the flame of which was agitated, now quivering, sunk, now streaming, flamed aloft, and as the last pale portion died away, the scarce-distinguished form of some terrific being floated slowly by; and again another dreadful groan ran deepening through the gloom. Sir Gawen stood for some time incapable of motion; at length summoning all his fortitude, he advanced with his sword extended to the darkest part of the room: instantly burst forth in fierce irradiations a blue sulphureous splendor, and the mangled body of a man distorted with the agony of death, his very fibre racked with convulsion, his beard and hair stiff and matted with blood, his mouth open; and his eyes protruding from their marble sockets, rushed on the fixed and maddening senses of Sir Gawen, whose heart had beat no more, had not a hiss, as of ten thousand fiends, loud, horrible, roused him from the dreadful scene; he started, uttering a wild shriek, his brain turned round, and running he knew not whither, burst through the folding doors. Darkness again spread her sable pall over the unfortunate Sir Gawen, and he hurried along the narrow passage with a feeble and faltering step. His intellect shook, and, overwhelmed with the late appalling objects, had not yet recovered any degree of recollection, and as he wandered in a dream, a confused train of horrible ideas passing unconnected through his mind: at length, however, memory resumed her function; resumed it but to daunt him with harrowing suggestions; the direful horrors of the room behind, and of the vault below, were still present to his eyes, and as a man whom hellish fiends had frightened, he stood trembling, pale, and staring wild. All was now silent and

dark, and he determined to wait in this spot the dawn of day ; but a few minutes had scarce elapsed, when the iron door, screaming on its hinges, bellowed through the murmuring ruin. Sir Gawen nearly fainted at the sound, which pausing for some time, again swelled upon the wind, and at last died away in shrill melancholy shrieks ; again all was silent, and again the same fearful noise struck terror to his soul. Whilst he was thus agitated with horror and apprehension, a dim light streaming from behind, accompanied with a soft, quick, and hollow tread, convinced sir Gawen that something was pursuing him, and struck with wildering fear, he rushed unconscious down the steps ; the vault received him, and its portal swinging to their close, sounded as the sentence of death. A dun, fœtid smoke filled the place, in the centre of which arose a faint and bickering flame. Sir Gawen approached, and beheld a corse suspended over it by the neck, its fat dropped, and the flame flashing through the vault, gleamed on a throng of hideous and ghastly features, that now came forward through the smoke. Sir Gawen, with the desperate valour of a man who sees destruction before him, ran furious forward ; an universal shriek burst forth ; the corse dropped into the fire, which rising with tenfold brilliance, placed full in view the dreadful form of his infernal guide, dilated into horror itself ; her face was pale as death, her eyes were wide open, dead and fixed, a horrible grin sat upon her features ; her lips black, and half putrid, were drawn back, disclosing a set of large blue teeth, and her hair, standing stiffly erect, was of a withered red. Sir Gawen felt his blood freeze within him, his limbs forgot to move, the face, enlarging as it came, drew near, and, swooning, he fell forward on the ground.

Slow passed the vital fluid through the bosom of sir Gawen, scarce did the heart vibrate to its impulse ; on his pallid forehead sat a chilly sweat, and frequent spasms shook his limbs ; but at length returning warmth gave some vigour to his frame, the energy of life became more suffused, a soothing languor stole upon him, and on opening his eyes rushed neither the images of death or the rites of witchcraft, but the soft, the sweet, and tranquil scenery of a summer's moon-light night. Enraptured with this sudden and unexpected change, sir Gawen rose gently from off the ground, over his head towered a large and majestic oak, at whose foot, by some kind and compassionate being he concluded he had been laid. Delight and gratitude dilated his heart, and advancing from beneath the tree, whose gigantic branches spread a large extent of shade, a vale, beautiful and romantic, through which

ran a clear and deep stream, came full in view; he walked to the edge of the water, the moon shone with mellow lustre on its surface, and its banks fringed with shrubs, breathed a perfume more delicate than the odours of the east. On one side, the ground, covered with a vivid, soft, and downy verdure, stretched for a considerable extent to the borders of a large forest, which sweeping round, finally closed up the valley, on the other, it was broken into abrupt and rocky masses swarded with moss, and from whose clefts grew thick and spreading trees, the roots of which, washed by many a fall of water, hung bare and matted from their craggy beds.

Sir Gawen forgot in this delicious vale, all his former sufferings, and giving up his mind to the pleasing influence of curiosity and wonder, he determined to explore the place by tracing the windings of the stream. Scarce had he entered upon this plan, when music of the most ravishing sweetness filled the air, sometimes it seemed to float along the valley, sometimes it stole along the surface of the water, now it died away among the woods, and now with deep and mellow symphony it swelled upon the gale. Fixed in astonishment, sir Gawen scarce ventured to breathe, every sense, save that of hearing, seemed quite absorbed, and when the last faint warblings melted on his ear, he started from the spot, solicitous to know from what being those more than human strains had parted; but nothing appeared in view; the moon full and unclouded, shone with unusual lustre, the white rocks glittered in her beam, and, filled with hope, he again pursued the windings of the water, which conducting to the narrowest part of the valley, continued their course through the wood. Sir Gawen entered by a path, smooth, but narrow and perplexed, where, although its branches were so numerous that no preference could be given, or any direct route long persisted in, yet every turn presented something to amuse, something to sharpen the edge of research. The beauty of the trees through whose interstices the moon gleamed in the most picturesque manner: the glimpses of the water, and the notes of the nightingale, who now began to fill the valley with her song, were more than sufficient to take off the sense of fatigue, and he wandered on still eager to explore, still panting for further discovery. The wood now became more thick and obscure, and at length almost dark, when the path taking suddenly an oblique direction, sir Gawen found himself on the edge of a circular lawn, whose tint and softness were beyond compare, and which seemed to have been lightly brushed by fairy feet. A number of fine old trees, around whose boles crept the ivy and the wood-

bine

bine, rose at irregular distances, here they mingled into groves, and there separate, and emulous of each other, they shook their airy summits in disdain. The water, which had been for some time concealed, now murmured through a thousand beds and visiting each little flower, added vigour to its vegetation, and poignancy to its fragrance. Along the edges of the wood and beneath the shadows of the trees, an innumerable host of glow-worms lighted their innocuous fires, lustrous as the gems of Golconda, and Sir Gawen, desirous yet longer to enjoy the scene, went forward with light footsteps on the lawn; all was calm, and except the breeze of night, that sighed soft and sweetly through the world of leaves, a perfect silence prevailed. Not many minutes, however, had elapsed before the same enchanting music, to which he had listened with so much rapture in the vale, again arrested his ear, and presently he discovered on the border of the lawn, just rising above the wood, and floating on the bosom of the air, a being of the most delicate form; from his shoulders streamed a tunic of the tenderest blue, his wings and feet were clothed in downy silver, and in his grasp he had a wand, white as the mountain snow. He rose swiftly in the air, his brilliance became excessive from the lunar rays, his song echoed through the vault of night, but having quickly diminished to the size and appearance of the evening star, it died away, and the next moment he was lost in æther. Sir Gawen still fixed his eye on that part of the heavens, where the vision had disappeared, and shortly had the pleasure of again seeing the star-like radiance, which in an instant unfolded itself into the full and fine dimensions of the beauteous being, who having collected dew from the cold vales of Saturn, now descended rapidly towards the earth, and waving his wand, as he passed athwart the woods, a number of like form and garb, flew round him, and all alighting on the lawn, separated at equal distances on its circumference, and then shaking their wings which spread a perfume through the air, burst into one general song. Sir Gawen, who apprehensive of being discovered, had retreated within the shadow of some mossy oaks, now waited with eager expectation the event of so singular a scene. In a few moments a bevy of elegant nymphs, dancing two by two, issued from the wood on the right, and an equal number of warlike knights, accompanied by a band of minstrels from that of the left. The knights were clothed in green; on their bosoms shone a plate of burnished steel, and in their hands they grasped a golden targe and lance of beamy lustre. The nymphs, whose form and symmetry were beyond whatever poets dream, were dressed

in robes of white, their zones were azure, dropt with diamonds, and their light brown hair decked with roses hung in ample ringlets, So quick, so light and airy was their motion, that the turf, the flowers, shrunk not to the gentle pressure, and each smiling on her favourite knight, he flung his brilliant arms aside and mingled in the dance.

Whilst thus they flew in rapid measures o'er the lawn, Sir Gawen, forgetting his situation, and impatient to salute the assembly, involuntarily swept forward, and instantaneously a shrill and hollow gust of wind murmured through the woods, the moon dipt into a cloud, and the knights, the dames and aerial spirits vanished from the view, leaving the amazed Sir Gawen to repent at leisure of his precipitate intrusion; scarce, however, had he time to determine what he should pursue, when a gleam of light flashed suddenly along the horizon, and the beauteous being, whom he first beheld in the air, stood before him; he waved his snowy wand, and pointing to the wood, which now appeared sparkling with a thousand fires, moved gently on. Sir Gawen felt an irresistible impulse which compelled him to follow, and having penetrated the wood, he perceived many bright rays of light, which, darting like the beams of the sun, through every part of it, most beautifully illuminated the shafts of the trees. As they advanced forwards the radiance became more intense and converged towards the centre; and the fairy being turning quickly round, commanded Sir Gawen to kneel down and having squeezed the juice of an herb into his eyes, bade him now proceed, but that no mortal eye, unless its powers of vision were increased, could endure the glory that would shortly burst upon them. Scarce had he uttered these words, when they entered an amphitheatre; In its centre was a throne of ivory inlaid with sapphires, on which sat a female form of exquisite beauty, a plain coronet of gold obliquely crossed her flowing hair, and her robe of white sattin hung negligent in ample folds. Around her stood five and twenty nymphs clothed in white and gold, and holding lighted tapers; beyond these were fifty of the aerial beings, their wings of downy silver stretched for flight, and each a burning taper in his hand; and lastly, on the circumference of the amphitheatre shone one hundred knights in mail of tempered steel, in one hand they shook aloft a large targe of massy diamond, and in the other flashed a taper. So excessive was the reflection, that the targes had the lustre of an hundred suns, and when shaken sent forth streams of vivid lightning; from the gold, the silver, and the sapphires rushed a flood of tinted light, that, mingling, threw upon the eye a series
of

of revolving hues. Sir Gawen impressed with awe, with wonder and delight, fell prostrate on the ground, whilst the fairy spirit advancing, knelt and presented to the queen a crystal vase. She rose, she waved her hand, and smiling, bade sir Gawen to approach. "Gentle stranger, she exclaimed, let not fear appal thine heart for to him whom courage, truth and piety have distinguished, our friendship and our love is given. Spirits of the blest we are, our sweet employment is to befriend the wretched and the weary, to lull the torture of anguish, and the horror of despair. Ah! never shall the tear of innocence or the plaint of sorrow, the pang of injured merit, or the sigh of hopeless love, implore our aid in vain. Upon the moon-beam do we float, and light as air, pervade the habitations of men, and hearken, O favoured mortal! I tell thee spirits pure from vice, are present to thy inmost thoughts; when terror and when madness, when spectres and when death surrounded thee, our influence put to flight the ministers of darkness; we placed thee in the moon-light vale, and now upon thy head I pour the planetary dew, from Hecate's dread agents, it will free thee from wildering fear and gloomy superstition." She ended, and Sir Gawen impatient to express his gratitude, was about to speak, when suddenly the light turned pale and died away, the spirits fled, and music soft and sweet was heard remotely in the air. Sir Gawen started, and in place of the refulgent scene of magic, he beheld a public road, his horse cropping the grass which grew upon its edge, and a village at a little distance, on whose spire the rising sun had shed his earliest beams.



THE INVINCIBLE BEAUTY.

VANDA, one of the princesses of Poland, possessed all the charms of beauty, and joined to all the virtues of her sex a manly and heroic intrepidity. Her affability captivated every heart. Guided by prudence and justice, she reigned with glory, and her people rejoiced in their happiness.

As her fame was spread all over the regions of the north, Rithogar, prince of the Teutonians, sent ambassadors to demand her in marriage, and to declare war against her in case of a refusal. He imagined that the terrors of war would deter the princess from refusing his offers: but she rejected his offers, and despised his menaces. She preferred war; and

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



O Rare, Sir, In. Falstaff.

and having animated her troops with the same courage she herself possessed, she gained a complete victory without fighting a battle.

At the head of her army she harangued that of Rithogar with such eloquence, that all the chiefs of the enemy, enchanted with her person and address, refused to fight against her. Rithogar, transported with love, shame and despair, drew his sword, and killed himself. Vanda returned in triumph to her capital, where she and her subjects equally shared the blessings of peace.



*Account of an Extraordinary ACCIDENT that happened to a
CLERGYMAN.*

AS the reverend Mr. W—— of Digswell, near Welwyn, Hertfordshire, was out a hunting the beginning of November in that neighbourhood, they lost the hare in a small wood of Hornbeam pollards, intermixed with bushes, the pollard trees being low, obliged him to stoop towards his horse's neck, which prevented him seeing before him, when on a sudden his horse fell with him into a chalk-pit, thirty seven feet four inches deep, and but three feet eight inches wide, by which fall his horse was killed upon the spot, and he escaped with a cut in his cheek only. It happened fortunately for him that the pit was only three poles from a bye road, which led to a farm-house, he was almost four hours before he could make any body hear him, when at last a man on horseback passing by came to his assistance, and gave notice to the farmer's family, who came with a ladder, ropes, lanthorn, &c. and got him out. On turning the dead horse over (the pit being wide at the bottom) they could not perceive any bone broke, or even the hair rubbed off therefore imagine he beat the breath out of his body in the fall. The clergyman is greatly respected in the neighbourhood as a worthy character.

Herts, Dec. 1.



*An Account of Sir JOHN FASTOLFF, supposed to be Shake-
spear's Sir JOHN FALSTAFF.*

JOHN Fastolff, was knight, and knight-banneret, a valiant and renowned general, and nobleman in France during our conquests in that kingdom; knight of the garter;

and in all respects a most extraordinary person ; he was descended of an ancient and famous family in Norfolk, and is supposed to have been born at Yarmouth in that county about 1377. There is no doubt but a man of his accomplishments must have been carefully educated, though we do not find any account of it. His father, John Fastolff, esq. dying before he was of age, he became ward to some great nobleman: and it is said, that he was trained up, according to the custom of those times, in the Norfolk family. About 1401, Thomas of Lancaster, afterwards duke of Clarence, and second son of Henry IV. was sent lord-lieutenant into Ireland ; and our Fastolff probably attended him: for it is affirmed, that he was with him in 1405, and 1406. It is almost certain too that Fastolff was with him in 1408, because at the end of that year he was married in that kingdom to a rich young widow of quality. Soon after receiving some considerable posts of trust under the English regency in France, he betook himself to reside in that kingdom. Here he passed through several offices of the highest importance, distinguished himself most illustriously in all the arts of peace, and was successively crowned with titles and honours.

He did not make his final return to England till 1440 ; and laden with the laurels he had gathered in France, he now laboured to raise a new plantation of them in his own country. At home he shone as bright in virtue, as he had in valour abroad ; and became no less amiable in his private, than he had been admirable in his public character. All we meet with in his recess is elegant, hospitable, generous, whether we consider the places of his abode, or those places and foundations on which he showered his bounty. He was a benefactor to both the universities, bequeathing a considerable legacy to Cambridge, for building the schools of Philosophy and Civil Law ; and at Oxford, he was so bountiful to Magdalen-College, through the affection he had for Wainfleet the founder, that his name is there commemorated in an anniversary speech. It would carry us too far, if we should enumerate the many instances of his munificence : suffice it to say, that no retirement could obscure his reputation, no infirmities weaken him in the exercise of his generous spirit, to the last. He died in 1459, upwards of fourscore years of age, as we learn from his noted contemporary, William Caxton.

Shakspeare has been extremely blamed by some writers, for perverting, they say, with an unaccountable licence, the character of this great and good man, under his Sir John Falstaff ; while others will not allow that he had any view

of drawing Sir John Falstaff from any part of Sir John Falstaff's character. These latter urge, as arguments in their behalf, the difference of names, a difference in their ages, and, above all, that Falstaff's character was written and acted originally under the name of Sir John Oldcastle. Without doubt, nothing can be more different than the characters. The poet's Falstaff is an old, humorous, vapouring, cowardly, lewd, lying, drunken debauchee; while this Falstaff was a young and grave, discreet and valiant, chaste and sober, commander abroad, and eminent for every act of virtue and goodness at home.



Extract from Remarkable Occurrences in the Life of
JONAS HANWAY, Esq.

MR. Hanway was joined with Mr. Howard: the same active benevolence, the same unwearied perseverance, the same eagerness to do good, seem to have actuated the breasts of both. Calumny found its dart pointless, and even envy could not ffully the tale with its malignant breath. It was pure philanthropy which guided the step of the one to the loathsome dungeon; it was mild benevolence which directed the eye of the other, as he passed along to objects whom he could assist. Their's is the praise, with the heart-felt consciousness of having done well, the nation will receive solid benefit from their labours.

Mr. Hanway, in his early life, was an author: to him we are indebted for the first rational account of Persia, and the Persian monarch; for the travellers which preceded him were somewhat too fond of the marvellous. From the period of his return, the life of Mr. Hanway consists of the history of the various charities in which he took an active part, or of the national institution in the establishment of which he assisted.

His first appearance as a public man was in the contest on the famous bill for naturalizing the Jews. At that period it was an improper measure: and while this people are more distinguished as a commercial than a manufacturing race; while they are rather itinerant artizans than industrious citizens; and while they are bound by ceremonies injurious to society, perhaps the measure will still be considered as impolitic.

His next public engagement was in the plan for the uniform paving the streets; a measure long since completed, so

as not only to add to the health, but to the convenience of the people. It was a noble encomium on the English constitution, which fell from a Frenchman, to whom a friend was giving some account of these improvements;—"It is in England that the people are kings."

His next attempt was to calm the minds of the nation, who, in 1755, were apprehensive of an invasion. Lord Chatham succeeded in this attempt better than Mr. Hanway; for, in a few years he alarmed the whole coast of France contiguous to the Channel. The objects of the Marine Society, the Maritime School, the Foundling and Magdalen hospitals, are well known; of these institutions, he was either an original institutor, or an early promoter.

In a little sketch, *Travels in an humble Style*, viz. from Portsmouth to Kingston, he attacked Dr. Johnson's favourite beverage, tea, and brought on himself the vengeance of the literary colossus; but this soon disappeared without bad consequences.

His reasons for employing twelve thousand additional seamen in time of peace, are very strong, and deserve, at this moment, the attention of the legislature. His assistance to the Stepney Society, for apprenticing out orphans and children of the poor to marine trades, added to its credit and its finances. The subscription which he promoted for furnishing the British troops in Germany with useful articles of clothing, was very advantageously employed. His plan for preserving the poor infants of the metropolis, by producing an act of parliament to oblige the parishes to rear them in the country, was of very great importance.

He promoted the subscription for the relief of the sufferers by fire in Montreal; endeavoured to alleviate the misfortunes of the little chimney-sweepers; and attempted to introduce the common, instead of fine bread, which he considered as more nutritive, and less injurious in other respects.

These are the features of his mind; let us now select those of his person.

His features were small, but without the insignificance which commonly attends small features. His countenance was interesting, sensible, and calculated to inspire reverence. His blue eyes had never been brilliant; but they expressed the utmost humanity and benevolence: and when he spoke, the animation of his countenance and the tone of his voice, were such as seemed to carry conviction with them even to the mind of a stranger. When he endeavoured to sooth distress, or point out to any wretch who had strayed, the comforts of a virtuous life, he was peculiarly impressive; and every

every thing that he said had an air of consideration and sincerity.

In his dress, as far as was consistent with his ideas of health and ease, he accommodated himself to the prevailing fashion. As it was frequently necessary for him to appear in polite circles, on unexpected occasions, he usually wore dress cloths, with a large French bag; his hat ornamented with a gold button, was of a size and fashion to be worn as well under the arm as on the head. When it rained, a small *parapluie* defended his face and wig. Thus he was always prepared to enter into any company, without impropriety, or the appearance of negligence. His dress for set public occasions was a suit of rich dark brown; the coat and waistcoat lined throughout with ermine, which just appeared at the edges; and a small gold hilted sword. As he was extremely susceptible of cold, he wore flannel under the linings of all his cloaths, and usually wore three pair of stockings. He was the first man who ventured to walk the streets of London with an umbrella over his head; after carrying one near thirty years, he saw them come into general use.

Mr. Hanway's manners were plain, benevolent, and attractive; like his works, the manner was as winning as the substance was interesting. In him rebuke assumed the form of friendly counsel; and, when it went farther, it was the fault, not the man, which was reprehended.

Among the ornaments of his withdrawing room, were some, which deserve to be mentioned, because they help to illustrate his character. He had procured portraits of six of the most celebrated beauties, one of which was of the actress Adrienne le Couvreur, who died in the arms of Voltaire. These portraits, being all of the same size, he employed an ingenious workman to attach together, by a ribbon curiously carved and gilded, which extended several feet, so as to admit of their hanging in an uniform manner. On the smooth parts of this ribbon, which were glazed, were written some lines in praise of beauty; and over all was a statue representing Humility. At the bottom hung a mirror, just sufficiently convex to reflect a lady who looked in it of the size of the portraits. Round the frame of the mirror was painted,

“ Wert thou, my daughter, fairest of the seven;
Think on the progress of devouring time,
And pay thy tribute to Humility.”

Need we add, after this, that he was a bachelor?

An Account of a MERMAN, or SEA MONSTER seen off at Brest; in a Letter from one of the Spectators.

THE wind being easterly, we had thirty fathoms of water; when at ten o'clock in the morning a sea-monster like a man appeared near our ship; first on the larboard where the mate was, whose name is William Lomone, who took a grappling-iron to pull him up: but our captain named Oliver Morin, hindred him, being afraid that the monster would drag him away into the sea. The said Lomone struck him only on the back, to make him turn about, that he might view him the better. The monster being struck, shewed his face having his two hands closed, as if he had expressed some anger. Afterwards he went round the ship; when he was at the stern, he took hold of the helm with both his hands, and we were obliged to make it fast, lest he should damage it. From thence he proceeded to the starboard, swimming still as men do. When he came to the fore-part of the ship, he viewed for some time the figure that was in our prow, which represented a beautiful woman; and then he rose out of the water, as if he had been willing to catch that figure. All this happened in sight of the whole crew. Afterwards he came again to the larboard, where they presented to him a codfish hanging down with a rope: he handled it without spoiling it, and then removed the length of a cable, and came again to the stern, where he took hold of the helm a second time. At that very moment, captain Morin got a harping-iron ready, and took it himself to strike him with it; but the cordage being entangled he missed his aim, and the harping-iron touched only the monster, who turned about shewing his face as he had done before. Afterwards he came again to the fore-part, and viewed again the figure in our prow. The mate called for the harping-iron; but he was frightened, fancying that this monster was one La Commune, who had killed himself in the ship the year before, and had been thrown into the sea in the same passage. He was contented to push his back with the harping-iron, and then the monster shewed his face, as he had done at other times. Afterwards he came along the board, so that one might have given him the hand. He had the boldness to take a rope held up by John Mazier, and John Deffiete, who being willing to pluck it out of his hands, drew him to our board, but he fell into the water, and then removed at the distance of a gun's shot. He came again immediately near our board, and rising out of the water to the navel, we observed

observed that his breast was as large as that of a woman of the best plight. He turned upon his back, and appeared to be a male. Afterwards he swam again round the ship, and then went away; we have never seen him since.

I believe that from ten o'clock to twelve that this monster was along our board, if the crew had not been frightened, he might have been taken many times with the hand, being only two feet distant. The monster is about eight foot long; His skin is brown and tawny, without any scales: All his motion are like those of men; the eyes of a proportionable size, a little mouth, a large and flat nose, very white teeth, black hair, the chin covered with a mossy beard, a sort of whiskers under the nose, the ears like those of men, fins between the fingers and toes of his hands and feet, like those of ducks. In a word, he is like a well shaped man: which is certified to be true by captain Oliver Morin, and John Martin, pilot, and by the whole crew, consisting of two and thirty men.



A most UNACCOUNTABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.

To the EDITOR.

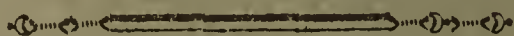
S I R,

IN the *Gazette Literaire* of Berlin, of January 1769, I find the following extraordinary story pretty well attested, and as such I give it you, without being answerable for the truth of it.

A father and son of the town of Gand, were accused with having murdered the rector of the Parish Church, and stealing from it the plate, to a considerable value; for which supposed offence, they were hastily tried, and condemned to lose their heads on a certain fixed day. It happened, however, that the executioner was too ill to attend his duty, and as the sentence, by the law of the country, could not be deferred to another day, the magistrates offered the life of one, to become the executioner of the other. The father rejected the proposal with horror; but the son, without any hesitation, acquiesced. The father was accordingly led out to execution, but did not know by whose hands he was to suffer, till he saw his son armed with a naked sabre on the scaffold, where he embraced him, and poured out affliction like a flood. It is not, said he, the fear of death, but the unnatural hand by whom I am to die, is what afflicts me; for being innocent of the crime laid to my charge, I have more to hope than fear. He then took a
tender

tender leave of his son, and laid his head on the billet to submit to the fatal blow ; but to the astonishment of all present, when the son was lifting up the sabre, the blade without any violence, broke in the middle ; a circumstance so extraordinary, that the multitude, with one voice, called out for *grace* (pardon) and the civil magistrates conducted the father and son, to their former confinement, and informed the prince with what had happened upon the scaffold, who, in consequence thereof, pardoned them both : soon after which, a criminal was executed, who confessed being the real murderer of the Cure, and the plunderer of the Church.

In confirmation of this story, there is upon a little bridge near the fish-market, in the town of Gand, two statues in bronze, where one is represented in the very action of cutting off the head of the other, is very certain ; and the same story seems to be represented, in a picture still preserved in the Hotel de Ville of Gand.



FATAL EFFECTS of OVER-JOY.

THE effects of fear on mankind and other animals is certainly very great, and often attended with very dangerous, and sometimes fatal consequences ; yet reason and reflection, which are the principles whereon human courage is founded, will enable a man to bear up against even the greatest of terrors, the fear of death itself : but much more dangerous and more difficult to prevent are the too sudden surprises of joy. Even those who have faced death in every other shape with the greatest boldness and intrepidity, have yielded and submitted to it when appearing under this more pleasing form. Of this we have a notable instance in Marcus Juvencus Talus, the Roman general and consul, colleague with Tiberius Gracchus, who, having overcome the island of Corsica, received letters acquainting him, that the senate had ordered public triumphs in honour of his victory ; no sooner had he read the letter, than the colour left his cheeks, his eyes lost all their fire, he sunk down and died upon the spot.

Nay, even the greatest philosophers, who, by long reasoning and continual reflection on the insignificance of every wordly enjoyment, have brought themselves to so great a degree of virtue, temperance, and self-denial, as to be able to restrain every other passion, have been hurried away with the greatest impetuosity by this. We are told of the Greek poet Sophocles, who in his writings had painted death in
such

such horrid forms, that one would have imagined it could never have taken him at unawares, that having given his tragedy of *Œdipus* to be acted at the Olympic games, in competition with several other writings on the same subject, and news being brought him that the judges had decreed the prize to him, the pleasure, resulting from so great an honour paid to his merit, was more than human nature could support; it sunk beneath it, and he died without speaking a word.

Such has been the effect of too sudden joy, unattended with any more aggravating circumstances, acting on the greatest men, and those who might be supposed to be the most able to arm against and ward off the blow; how much more dangerous must it then be, when it happens to those who have not such helps for the resisting it? I remember to have heard, not many years ago, of a poor man who had laid out almost all the money he had in the world in a ticket in the state lottery, being acquainted that it had been drawn a very considerable prize, the surprize of it threw him into a violent fit of involuntary laughter, of which in a few minutes he died.

But certainly the most striking circumstance wherein an excess of joy can happen, and the most difficult to guard against, must be when it is immediately preceded by great grief or despair; the too quick transition from the extremity of one to that of another of the strongest passions human nature is capable of, produces so impetuous a flow of animal spirits, as generally brings on dangerous disorders, and frequently immediate death. Such was the case of the two Roman women, who after the famous defeat of the Roman army at the lake of *Thrasimene*, meeting the one her son, and the other her husband, who they thought had been killed in that battle, died on the spot with the sudden surprize and joy. And such not many years ago, was the case of the unhappy pair whose story I am now going to relate.

Florio, a young gentleman of a good family, possessed not of a large, but an easy fortune, and endowed with every virtue that could render both himself and another happy in a married state, had long paid his addresses to the fair *Fidelia*, the daughter of a gentleman in his neighbourhood, whose agreeable behaviour, universal good humour and affability, joined to one of the most amiable persons, and an innocent simplicity natural to herself alone, had so gained on his yet unwounded heart, that he found he could not live without being put in full possession of her charms; and his innate

worth, pleasing manner, and unaffected politeness had raised an equal passion in her breast. He made application to her parents, who very readily gave their consent. In the mean time Malvolio, a man of a larger fortune than Florio, but who had as many bad qualities as he had good ones, likewise made pretensions to her favour. But her father, who was a man of too much sense, who had too much regard for the real happiness of his daughter, not to give the preference to Florio's superior merit, hurried up the match as soon as possible, in order to put it out of Malvolio's power to influence her to his advantage. The nuptials were accordingly celebrated with an universal and unfeigned joy on all sides, and the day following was appointed for the bride and bridegroom to go down to a country seat of Florio's near the sea-side. The disappointed rival, who had secret intelligence of every thing that passed, resolved to make use of this opportunity to put one of the blackest designs in execution. He laid an ambuscade for them in an unfrequented road they were to go through, and attended by ten ruffians armed with carbines and cutlasses, attacked the coach they were in. Florio defended himself with the greatest bravery, and presently laid four of them dead at his feet; but overpowered by numbers at last he fell, and, with all his servants slain around him, was left for dead: at this sight the wretched Fidelia fainted away, and in that condition was hurried along, and carried on board a vessel, which the vile assassin had got ready, and which immediately set sail for France.

As soon as they arrived there, he offered to marry her; but she with the greatest contempt and disdain rejected his offer, telling him, she would sooner die than submit to what was worse than death, the embraces of her husband's murderer; her rage and grief adding thereto the most opprobrious terms she could make use of, which so enraged him, that he told her, she was now in his power, that he would give her but three days to consider of it, and, if she did not in that time come to reason, he should then make use of force to obtain what he now asked as a favour. In vain were all her tears, prayers, and intreaties for a longer respite; he would hear no more, but left her in the greatest depth of agony and despair. Often did she think of putting an end to her wretched life before the expiration of the time allowed her, and as often did her virtue and piety restrain her from committing so great a crime, when at length an innocent stratagem presented itself to her mind, which was (having bribed one of her tyrant's servants by presents and intreaties to fa-

your her design) to take a medicine, which, without doing her any farther mischief, would throw her into so sound a sleep, that she should seem in all outward appearance dead; this she did, and Malvolio, who imagined she had poisoned herself, finding himself again frustrated in his base designs, and fearing he might be brought to trouble on suspicion of having murdered her, had her buried as privately as possible; after which the servant who had been entrusted with the secret took care to have the tomb and coffin opened, before the effect of the medicine could be quite over; and Fidelia, by his assistance, and under the covert of the night, presently got out of the territories of France and fled to Holland.

As those who have no sense of honour, cannot have any notion of the more refined and noble sentiments of love to their country, Malvolio, who was now afraid to come to England on account of Florio's murder, immediately entered himself in the French army, which was then going to Flanders, in order to garrison some town, which it was expected the English troops, at that time embarking, intended to besiege; where let us leave him, and return to England.

Some gentlemen, riding by the place where Florio and his servants lay, gave notice of it at the next village, brought people thither, and had them all carried to an inn, whither a surgeon was sent for to examine them, who found they were all quite dead, except Florio, in whom some small signs of life appeared. They put him in a warm bed, had his wounds dressed, and in a fortnight's time he was so perfectly recovered as to be able to remove to his own house: when he made all possible enquiry after Malvolio and Fidelia.— He presently found they were gone to France, wherefore he sent letters thither for intelligence; but how great was his grief and surprize, when, by the answers that were returned him, he found Malvolio was there, but that nobody had seen or knew any thing of Fidelia; he presently concluded that he must have ravished and murdered her, and painted every circumstance in his mind, under the most shocking and horrid appearances that the most cruel barbarity could invent or imagine. Not being able to bear life without her, resolving to be revenged of the villain who had deprived him of her, and hearing that Malvolio was enlisted in the service of the king of France, he settled his affairs here, and bought a commission in the English army at that time under the command of the Duke of Marlborough. He behaved with the greatest bravery in several engagements, and in one it chanced to be his lot to meet with Malvolio, when it pleased the Almighty
T 2 direct-

director of all things, who never fails to punish those whose long continued course of wickedness has justly drawn his wrath upon them, to put his avenging sword in Florio's hand. Honour, revenge, and detestation of Malvolio's crimes, added to a deep despair and disregard for his own safety, guided his arm so surely, that, though his antagonist was as good a swordsman as any in the French army, he could not oppose the fury of his first attack, but presently received a mortal wound; he fell, and, finding his end approaching, he then, too late, was brought to a just sense of his guilt, implored forgiveness of Florio, told him his wife was dead, but died unspotted, and expired on the instant.

Fidelia, in the mean time, having got safe to Holland, and taken lodgings there, till she could find a convenient opportunity of returning home, but in the greatest grief for the loss of her husband, had sent letters to her relations in England to let them know she was still living; and they had likewise remitted others to the packet-boat, for her and Florio, to let them know respectively of each other's fortune, which had they received they might both have still been happy, and reaped the just reward of all their virtues; but, unfortunately two or three mails being impeded by contrary winds, these letters came to neither of their hands.

Florio being now perfectly assured from what Malvolio had told him that his wife was dead, resolved to remain in the army; and, although he durst not himself put an end to his wretched life, insupportable as it was to him without his dear Fidelia, yet he determined to expose himself to any danger, where he might be able to lose it nobly in the service of his country. However, the army was now going into winter quarters, and the general had already assigned to all the officers their respective lodgings, and his among the rest; but when he came to the house which had been appointed for him, what object first should strike his ravished eyes, but his beloved, his faithful, long-lost wife! How vast and inexpressible was the surprise and joy of both! How tender was the scene at first, but ah! at last how fatal; they stood for a few minutes motionless, at length, as by some mutual impulse, they rushed into each other's embraces; tears forced their way where words could not find utterance; the sudden transport of an unexpected meeting, after so long having believed one another dead, was more than they could bear, and they expired in each other's arms without speaking a single word.

An Account of the LABRADOR STONE.

IT is but a few years ago that this beautiful stone began to be known in Europe. It is brought from the coast of Labrador, where the Moravians, who have a colony among the Esquimaux, first discovered it.

Its colour is commonly of a light or deep grey, and mostly of a blackish grey; but when held in certain positions to the light, discovers different varieties of beautiful shining colours, as lazuli, blue, grass green, apple green, pear green, and, seldom, a citron yellow: some have an intermediate colour betwixt red copper and tombac grey; besides other colours between grey and violet.

These colours are seen for the most parts in spots, but sometimes in stripes on the same piece.

These stones are found of an angular form in pretty large pieces. Their specific gravity is 2,755. Their fracture appears foliated, and the broken parts are rhomboidal; they are semi-transparent, and in other respects agree with the felt-spar.

A Singular Award.

AN hungry beggar observing the smoaking hot victuals in a Cook's shop, went in, sat himself down, and eat some of his own bread, and was so satisfied with the comfortable smell of the meats and sauces (whereof he tasted no otherwise) that he confessed, that his hunger was as well appeased therewith, and that he had had as good a repast, as if he had indeed stuffed his paunch with the best cheer there; which the cook hearing, bid, with a stern countenance, the poor caitiff pay for his dinner, at which the simple guest was so much astonished, and the crafty cook so much the more earnest; that at last, they both agreed to abide the award of the first man that should pass by, who happened to be a Student at Law, to whom, as their judge, they rehearsed the matter; which having heard, the Student caused the poor man to put so much money between two poringers, as amounted unto the unreasonable cook's demand, and shake them in the cook's hearing, this done, the arbitrator awarded—

“That as the cook had fed the poor man, with only the *smell* of his victuals, so the poor man should pay him therefore with only the *sound* of his coin.”

The award was highly applauded by all in the shop.

The

*The Wonderful Story of DON JUAN, as related by
Mr. CUMBERLAND.*

A Portuguese gentleman, whom I shall beg leave to describe no otherwise than by the name of Don Juan, was lately brought to trial for poisoning his half-sister by the same father, after she was with child by him. This gentleman had for some years before his trial led a very solitary life at his castle in the neighbourhood of Montremos, a town on the road between Lisbon and Badajos, the frontier garrison of Spain: I was shewn his castle, as I passed through that dismal country, about a mile distant from the road, in a bottom surrounded with cork trees, and never saw a more melancholy habitation. The circumstances which made against this gentleman were so strong, and the story was in such general circulation in the neighbourhood where he lived, that although he laid out the greatest part of a considerable income in acts of charity, nobody ever entered his gates to thank him for his bounty, or solicit relief, except one poor father of the Jeronymite convent in Montremos, who was his confessor, and acted as his almoner at discretion.

A charge of so black a nature, involving the crime of incest as well as murder, at length reached the ears of justice, and a commission was sent to Montremos, to make enquiry into the case: the supposed criminal made no attempt to escape, but readily attended the summons of the commissioners. Upon the trial, it came out, from the confession of the prisoner, as well as from the deposition of witnesses, that Don Juan had lived from his infancy in the family of a rich merchant at Lisbon, who carried on a considerable trade and correspondence to the Brasils: Don Juan being allowed to take this merchant's name, it was generally supposed that he was his natural son, and a clandestine affair of love having been carried on between him and the merchant's daughter Josepha, who was an only child, she became pregnant, and a medicine being administered to her by the hands of Don Juan, she died in a few hours after, with all the symptoms of a person who had taken poison. The mother of the young lady survived her death but a few days, and the father threw himself into a convent of Mendicants, making over, by deed of gift, the whole of his property to the supposed murderer.

In this account there seemed a strange obscurity of facts; for some made strongly to the crimination of Don Juan, and the last-mentioned circumstance was of so contradictory a nature,

nature, as to throw the whole into perplexity; and therefore, to compel the prisoner to a further elucidation of the case, it was thought proper to interrogate him by torture.

Whilst this was preparing, Don Juan, without betraying the least alarm upon what was going forward, told his judges, that it would save them and himself some trouble, if they would receive his confession upon certain points, to which he should truly speak, but beyond which all the tortures in the world could not force one syllable: he said that he was not the son, as it was supposed, of the merchant with whom he lived, nor allied to the deceased Josepha any otherwise than by the tenderest ties of mutual affection, and a promise of marriage, which however he acknowledged had not been solemnised: that he was the son of a gentleman of considerable fortune in the Brazils, who left him an infant to the care of the merchant in question: that the merchant, for reasons best known to himself, chose to call him by his own name, and this being done in his infancy, he was taught to believe that he was an orphan youth, the son of a distant relation of the person who adopted him: he begged his judges therefore to observe, that he never understood Josepha to be his sister: that as to her being with child by him he acknowledged it, and prayed God forgiveness for an offence, which it had been his intention to repair by marrying her: that with respect to the medicine, he certainly did give it to her with his own hands, for that she was sick in consequence of her pregnancy, and being afraid of creating alarm or suspicion in her parents, had required him to order certain drugs from an apothecary, as if for himself; which he accordingly did, and he verily believed they were faithfully mixed, inasmuch as he stood by the man whilst he prepared the medicine, and saw every ingredient separately put in.

The judges thereupon asked him, if he would take it on his conscience to say, that the lady did not die by poison. Don Juan, bursting into tears for the first time, answered, to his eternal sorrow he knew that she did die by poison.— Was that poison contained in the medicine she took? It was. Did he impute the crime of mixing the poison in the medicine to the apothecary, or did he take it on himself? Neither the apothecary nor himself was guilty. Did the lady, from a principle of shame (he was then asked), commit the act of suicide, and infuse the poison without his knowledge? He started into horror at the question, and took God to witness, that she was innocent of the deed.

The judges seemed now confounded, and for a time abstained from any farther interrogatories, debating the matter
among

among themselves by whispers; when one of them observed to the prisoner, that according to his confession, he had said she did die by poison, and yet by the answers he had now given, it should seem as if he meant to acquit every person on whom suspicion should possibly rest; there was however, an interrogatory left, which, unnatural as it was, he would put to him for form's sake only, before they proceeded to greater extremities, and that question involved the father or mother of the lady. Did he mean to impute the horrid intention of murdering their child to their parents? No, replied the prisoner in a firm tone of voice, I am certain no such intention ever entered the hearts of the unhappy parents, and I should be the worst of sinners if I imputed it to them. The judges upon this declared with one voice, that he was trifling with the court, and gave orders for the rack; they would however, for the last time, demand of him, if he knew who it was that did poison Josepha; to which he answered without hesitation, that he did know, but that no tortures should force him to declare it. As to life, he was weary of it, and they might dispose of it as they saw fit; he could not die in greater tortures than he had lived.

They now took this peremptory recusant, and stripping him of his upper garments, laid him on the rack; a surgeon was called in, who kept his fingers on his pulse; and the executioners were directed to begin their tortures; they had given him one severe stretch by ligatures fixed to his extremities and passed over an axle, which was turned by a windlass; the strain upon his muscles and joints by the action of this infernal engine was dreadful, and nature spoke her sufferings by a horrid crash in every limb; the sweat started in large drops upon his face and bosom, yet the man was firm amidst the agonies of the machine, not a groan escaped; and the fiend, who was superintendant of the hellish work, declared they might increase his tortures upon the next tug, for that his pulse had not varied a stroke, nor abated of its strength in the smallest degree.

The tormentors had now begun a second operation with more violence than the former, which their devilish ingenuity had contrived to vary, so as to extort acuter pains from the application of the engine to parts that had not yet had their full share of the first agony; when suddenly a monk rushed into the chamber, and called out to the judges to desist from torturing that innocent man, and take the confession of the murderer from his own lips. Upon a signal from the judges, the executioners let go the engine at once, and the joints

joints snapped audibly into their sockets with the elasticity of a bow. Nature sunk under the revulsion, and Don Juan fainted on the rack. The monk immediately with a loud voice exclaimed, "Inhuman wretches, delegates of hell, and agents of the devil, make ready your engine for the guilty, and take off your bloody hands from the innocent, for behold! (and so saying, he threw back his cowl) behold the father and the murderer of Josepha!"——

The whole assembly started with astonishment;—the judges stood aghast; and even the dæmons of torture rolled their eye-balls on the monk with horror and dismay.

"If you are willing, says he to the judges, to receive my confession, whilst your tormentors are preparing their rack for the vilest criminal ever stretched upon it, hear me! If not, let your engine to work without further enquiry, and glut your appetites with human agonies, which once in your lives you may now inflict with justice."

Proceed, said the senior judge.

"That guiltless sufferer, who now lies insensible before my eyes, said the monk, is the son of an excellent father, who was once my dearest friend: he was confided to my charge, being then an infant, and my friend followed his fortunes to our settlements in the Brazils; he resided there twenty years, without visiting Portugal once in the time; he remitted to me many sums of money on his son's account; at this time a hellish thought arose in my mind, which the distress of my affairs, and a passion for extravagance, inspired, of converting the property of my charge to my own account; I imparted these suggestions to my unhappy wife, who is now at her account: let me do her justice to confess she withstood them firmly for a time. Still fortune frowned upon me, and I was sinking in my credit every hour; ruin stared me in the face, and nothing stood between me and immediate disgrace, but this infamous expedient.

"At last persuasion, menaces, and the impending pressure of necessity conquered her virtue, and she acceded to the fraud. We agreed to adopt the infant as the orphan son of a distant relation of our own name. I maintained a correspondence with his father by letters; pretending to be written by the son; and I supported my family in a splendid extravagance by the assignments I received from the Brazils. At length the father of Don Juan died, and by will bequeathed his fortune to me in failure of his son and his heirs. I had already advanced so far in guilt, that the temptation of this contingency met with no resistance in my mind, and I determined upon removing this bar to my ambition, and proposed

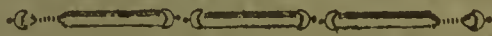
posed to my wife to secure the prize that fortune had hung within our reach, by the assassination of the heir. She revolted from the idea with horror, and for some time her thoughts remained in so disturbed a state, that I did not think it prudent to renew the attack. After some time, the agent of the deceased arrived in Lisbon from the Brasils, and as he was privy to my correspondence, it became necessary for me to discover to Don Juan who he was, and also what fortune he was intitled to. In this crisis, threatened with shame and detection on one hand, and tempted by avarice, pride, and the devil, on the other, I won over my reluctant wife to a participation of my crime, and we mixed that dose with poison, which we believed was intended for Don Juan, but which in fact was destined for our only child. She took it; heaven discharged its vengeance on our heads, and we saw our daughter expire in agonies before our eyes, with the bitter aggravation of a double murder, for the child was alive within her. Are there words in language to express our lamentations? Are there tortures in the reach of even your invention to compare with those we felt? Wonderful were the struggles of nature in the heart of our expiring child: she bewailed us, she consoled, nay, she even forgave us. To Don Juan we made immediate confession of our guilt, and conjured him to inflict that punishment upon us, which justice demanded, and our crimes deserved. It was in this dreadful moment that our daughter with her last breath, by the most solemn adjurations, exacted and obtained a promise from Don Juan not to expose her parents to a public execution, by disclosing what had passed. Alas! alas! we see too plainly how he kept his word: behold he dies a martyr to honour! your infernal tortures have destroyed him.”——

No sooner had the monk pronounced these words, in a loud and furious tone than the wretched Don Juan drew a sigh; a second would have followed, but heaven no longer could tolerate the agonies of innocence, and stopped his heart for ever.

The monk had fixed his eyes upon him ghastly with terror, and as he stretched out his mangled limbs at life's last gasp, “Accursed monsters, he exclaimed, may God requite his murder on your souls at the great day of judgment! his blood be on your heads, ye ministers of darkness! For me if heavenly vengeance is not yet appeased by my contrition, in the midst of flames my aggrieved soul will find some consolation in the thought that you partake its torment.”

Having uttered this in a voice scarce human, he plunged a knife

knife into his heart, and, whilst his blood spouted on the pavement, dropped dead upon the body of Don Juan, and expired without a groan.



Extract of an original Letter from an eminent Divine to Mr. Baxter on some Extraordinary DREAMS.

Newarke, June 14,

THERE is nothing I have been more attentive to than my own sensations in dreams, though I dream incessantly. There are two or three odd phænomena in my dreaming, which I shall beg leave to mention to you and leave you to conclude how much they make for or against your hypothesis. I am frequently troubled with frightful dreams, more especially when I lie on my left side. When these become very troublesome, I have in my sleep gained a kind of habit of reflecting how the case stands with me, and whether I be awake or asleep. This generally ends in a discovery of the truth of the case; and when I find it to be a dream, I then am easy, and my curiosity engages me to see how the fantastic scene will end, with the same kind of indifference, that the spectator receives from a theatrical entertainment: But being all along an actor in this farce, the reallity of the representation is perpetually obtruding itself upon me: so when the scene, as it often does, grows too troublesome to be borne, I can any time by making a certain effort, which I can no way describe to you, awake myself. This, you will say is extraordinary, but not more so than the next circumstance.

It has been said by an ingenious writer, that waking we all live in one common world, but on going to rest, each retires into a world of his own. But I do not know whether this or any other writer has observed any thing like what happens to me, that this world of our own is as constant and regular in many particulars, as the common waking one. To explain myself, I have rambled for twenty years together in dreams, in one certain country, through one certain road, and resided in one certain country-house, quite different as to the whole face of the country, and situation of the place, from any thing I ever saw awake, and the scene quite unvaried.

The third case will appear more surprizing, perhaps, than either of the foregoing. You have taken notice of that new and strange consciousness we have in dreams; in which

a bachelor, for instance, shall be conscious he has been married ten or twenty years, and shall recollect all the events of that period. A consciousness of this kind I have frequently experienced. I suppose it to be very common, yet you are the first I know of, who has publickly taken notice of it. But what I am going to tell you, is infinitely more surprizing. I have felt as it were in dreams a double identity. As thus, I have dreamed I was conversing with another, and at the same time was very inquisitive and desirous to know the subject of the conversation, which seemed to be carefully kept from me.

Before I leave this subject of dreams I cannot forbear mentioning a story told by Grotius.

One quite ignorant of Greek, came to Salmasius's father, and told him a Greek sentence; the sound of which, on his awaking, he had wrote down in French characters, which understanding nothing of, he brought to Salmasius the father, one of the parliament of Paris. Understanding from him, that it signified the destruction of his house, the dreamer removed from it, and the next night it fell. This as far as I can recollect, is the simple story, well attested, that stands quite free of a libertine objection that the promotion was the effect of imagination; for here the intelligence was conveyed in a language not understood by the dreamer.

I will add another. "When Newarke was besieged by the Scotch army, in the grand rebellion, a silk mercer in that place, dreamed his house was knocked down by a bomb; he awaked removed, and in an hour after, a bomb did that execution." The wonder you see, is not that a rich tradesman in a town besieged should dream of bombs, but that he should dream so opportunely. However the man thus preserved, to commemorate this mercy, left an annual donation to the poor, and a sermon to be preached on that day of the month for ever. This sermon I myself have preached occasionally.



Wonderful Hypocrisy.

IN the parish of Severin in Paris; there lived an individual, who exteriorly was of the most regular conduct, and enjoyed the reputation of loving virtue, and delighting in good; assiduous to every exercise of religion, he seemed to follow her maxims with exemplary fervour. The clergy and the inhabitants

tants of the parish were edified by his behaviour, he was looked up to as a paragon of piety, and named the holy man. He was far from being what he appeared.—Under the veil of devotion he concealed the most atrocious and depraved soul. When out of church, his sole occupation, was to inveigle poor young girls to his house, and promise to put them apprentices with honest people. But far from fulfilling such respectable engagements, the wretch sold the unhappy victims, and delivered them up to the most shameful prostitution. One of the unhappy girls, who for three days was struggling for her virtue, had courage enough, not only to resist, but to form the praise-worthy resolution of making the sinner known to the police. She found a bit of paper in her place of confinement, and with her blood traced the detail of her misfortunes on it, and then threw it of the window, after having directed it to the rector of the parish. Luckily it was found by a gentleman who brought it to the priest, and told him where he had picked it up. The priest went to the attorney-general, and made him acquainted with the subject of the note he had received. The attorney general said, he had for a long time been searching but in vain, for a wretch in that predicament, he assured the ecclesiastic that he would, without loss of time, bring the villain to condign punishment; he accordingly wrote to him in the following terms: being informed that your charity is become proverbial in the parish you live in, I wish you would grant me half an hour's conversation at my hotel, I have something important to communicate to you, and that you may favour me sooner with your company, I do not hesitate to tell you that it has reference to some pious designs." The man, full of confidence flies to the attorney-general, who received him with the most apparent cordiality, and told him that he had some thoughts of proposing to his Majesty the creation of a new office, and that he destined him for it, that the title of, 'Father of the Poor,' would perfectly agree with his virtuous conduct. In the mean time a commissary and four imps of the police were rummaging his house. They there found twelve young girls in the greatest misery, most of whom had already sacrificed their virtue. They reported the whole affair to the attorney-general, who had the hypocritical villain arrested and conducted to prison, where he was destined to pass the remainder of his days. The young girls were taken care of by the parish.

*Whimsical Reason for demanding BURIAL-FEES at the
CHRISTENING of parishioners.*

IN the reign of Charles IX. king of France, the minister of the parish of Dumfront in that kingdom took it in his head to deny baptism to any of the children brought to him to be baptized, except the parents would at the same time pay him the burial-fees; and what is worse, he would give them no reason for this innovation, but only answered that he would enter a bond for himself and his successors, that hereafter all persons, paying so at their christenings should be buried gratis. This provoked the good people to seek for redress: and after having humbly desired him to alter his resolution, and reasoned with him upon the case, amicably, without receiving any other answer from him than that he was resolved to abide by his demand, and thought himself in no wise obliged to any reason for what he had done, they carried their complaints to the archbishop of Roan, the ordinary of the place, who summoned the minister and chid him severely for oppressing his flock; and even threatened him with degradation, in case they should make good the allegations in their complaint. The minister with all due reverence, answered, that he would acknowledge the fact to be true; that no time might be taken up with examining witnesses: but desired his grace to hear his reasons, and then do unto him as he should see cause. "I have been minister of this parish, continues he, these seven years: within that time, I have one year with another baptized 100 children, and buried not one. At first I rejoiced at my good fortune, to be placed in so good an air; but looking into the register-book, I found for 100 years back, near the same number yearly baptized, and not one above five years old buried: and what did more amaze me, I find the number of communicants to be no greater now than they were then. This seemed to me a great mystery: But upon further enquiry, I found out the true cause of it; for all that are born at Dumfront were hanged at Roan. I did this to keep my parishioners from hanging, encouraging them to die at home, the burial-fees being already paid."

The archbishop demanded of the parishioners whether this was true or not? who answering that too many of them came to that unlucky end at Roan; his grace approved of what the curate had done, and ordered his secretary to make an act of it to be fixt up in the church at Dumfront. To which the complainants willingly submitted, and they have found much good from it: for within less than twenty years after there died fifteen grown persons of natural deaths, and now there die three or four yearly.

Extraordinary Feats of ACTIVITY.

AMONGST those shews which were presented to the people of Rome, in the time of the Cæsar's, there was exhibited a man who would skip from place to place, and climb up a smooth wall after the manner of a cat.

“I have seen often times,” saith Camerarius, in the prince of Bamberg's court, “a certain peasant of Germany, nourished and brought up (as he himself avouched) in the neighbouring mountains amongst beasts: he was so active and nimble of his body, that he amazed all that saw him. He shewed his agility, not standing, but walking upon his hands and feet like a dog or a cat: he would climb by the corners towards the roof of the hall, in such manner as an ape could scarce do; though otherwise he was a rustical fellow, heavy, and of a gross make. I saw him twice as I was at the prince's table, leap upon the shoulders of one of the guests, and from thence upon the table, without overturning one dish or cup, and then cast himself with such a spring upon the floor, that one would have said it had been a squirrel or wild cat. He did use to skip as fast from place to place, upon the tops of houses built point-wise, as our house-cats will do. There was in the court a dwarf, called Martinel, who used to mount the back of this nimble fellow, and turn him to and fro, and wheel him about as an horse, exercising him in divers leaps and sundy postures; but whensoever he pleased at one leap, he would cast his rider, though he endeavoured to sit never so surely.”

“I would not have made any mention of this strange man in this book,” saith the fore-named author, “if I had not seen with my eyes his tricks of activity as many others, yet living have done: when I wrote this chapter he was alive with a wife he had married.”

The great Sfortia was of that notable agility that without the least assistance from another, or any advantageous rise of the ground, when he had once put his left foot into the stirrup though his helmet was on, and all the rest of his body completely armed, would he neatly put himself into the saddle of his great horse.

Antonius Nebriffensis tells, that he saw a man at Hispalis, who was born in the Canary islands, that would keep one of his feet in the same foot-steps continually, and suffer a man to stand at the distance of eight paces from him, to throw stones at him: he in the mean time, by moving his head, by twisting his body, this and that way, and sometimes by the
change

change and shifting his legs, would avoid the blow and hurt the person aimed at him. To this danger he would readily expose himself as oft as any man would give him a brass farthing.

“I saw,” saith Simon Maiolus, “in the Cisalpine France an Asiatic rope-dancer, that danced securely upon the rope, with two swords made fast to the inside of his legs, in which condition he must keep his legs at a great distance, or be wounded with the sharp points of the weapons he carried. After this, the same man had two round pieces of wood, of the breadth of three fingers, and somewhat more than a foot and an half in length, fastened to his feet, with these he danced standing upon them-endways. Many other feats of activity he performed that will not easily be believed by any, but those who were eye-witnesses thereof.

Luitprandus, no contemptible author, writes, that A. D. 950, when he was ambassador from Berengarius to the emperor at Constantinople, he saw a strange sight. “A stage-player,” saith he, “without any assistance from his hands, bore upon his forehead a stait piece of wood, in a pyramidical form, the length of which was twenty-four feet, the breadth at the bottom three feet, and one foot and a half on the top of it. Two naked boys climbed up to the top of this piece of which the man kept in a straight and even poise from turning this and that way, as if it had been rooted in his forehead; having mounted the top the boys played upon it, the wood remaining immovable; after this one of the boys came down, while the other remained playing to the great wonder of the spectators, the wood standing fast all the while. The stage-player continued all this space of time (which was no small one) with fixed feet, his hands unemployed, his body upright, and his forehead immovable, although he bore upon it so great and so ponderous a piece of wood, besides the weight of the boys.

Anno 1507, the Sultan of Egypt, made ostentation of his magnificence to the Turkish ambassador. There were 60,000 mamalukes, in like habit, assembled in a spacious plain, in which were three heaps of sand, fifty paces distant, and in each a spear erected with a mark to shoot at; and the like over against them, with space between for six horses to run a-breast: here the younger mamalukes upon their horses running at full speed, gave wonderful prowess of their skill. Some shot arrows backwards and forwards; others in the midst of their race, alighted three times, and their horses still running, mounted again and hit the mark nevertheless; others did

did hit the same standing on their horses thus swiftly running others, three times unbent their bows, and thrice again bent them, whilst their horses ran, and missed not the mark; neither did others, who in the middle of their race lighted down on either side, and again mounted themselves; no, nor those who in their course leaped backwards and turned themselves on their horses, and then, their horses still running, turned themselves forward. There were some, who while their horses ran, ungirt them thrice, at each time shooting, and then again girt their saddles, and yet never missed the mark, some sat in their saddles, leaped backwards out of them, and turning over their heads, settled themselves again in their seats and shot as the former, three times: others laid themselves backwards on their running horses, and taking their tails, put them in their mouths, and yet forgot not their aim in shooting: some, after every shot drew out their swords, and flourished them about their heads, and again sheathed them; others sat betwixt three swords on their right, and as many on the left, thinly cloathed so that without great care, every motion would wound them; yet before and behind them touched the mark. One stood upon two horses, running swiftly, his feet loose, and shot also at once three arrows before, and again three behind him; another sitting on a horse neither bridled nor saddled, as he came at every mark arose, and stood upon his feet, and on both hands, hitting the mark, sat down again three times; a third, sitting on the bare horse when he came to the mark, lay upon his back and lifted up his leg, and yet missed not his shot: one of them was killed with a fall, and two much wounded in these feats of activity. Baumgustin, from whose relation this is taken was an eye-witness thereof.

*A new Species of SERPENT.*

THIS animal was discovered in Java, 1784. The belly was large, and contained four young ones. It had neither the scuta and squamæ under the tail, nor the annuli and rugæ. The skin was covered with rough and unequal tubercles; the colour on the back was black, under the belly white, on the sides spotted. The length of the body was seven feet four inches—of the tail eleven inches.

*An Extraordinary SERMON by ST. ANTHONY of PADUA
to the FISHES.*

ST. Anthony is very famous for his sermons, the most remarkable of which is that, which he preached in Italian to a company of fishes. As the audience and sermon are both very extraordinary, we shall set down the account at length.

When the hereticks would not regard his preaching, says the author, he betook himself to the sea-shore, where the river Marecchia disembogues itself into the Adriatic. He here called the fish together in the name of God that they might hear his holy word. The fish came swimming towards him in such vast shoals, both from the sea and from the river, that the surface of the water was quite covered with their multitudes. They quickly ranged themselves according to their several species into a very beautiful congregation, and like so many rational creatures, presented themselves before him to hear the word of God. St. Anthony was so struck with the miraculous obedience of these poor animals, that he found a secret sweetness distilling upon his soul, and at last addressed himself to them in the following words.

‘ Although the infinite power and providence of God (my dearly beloved fish) discovers itself in all the works of his creation, as in the heavens, in the sun, in the moon, and in the stars: in this lower world, in man, and in the other perfect creatures; nevertheless the goodness of the divine majesty shines out in you more eminently, and appears after a more particular manner, than in any other created beings. For notwithstanding you are comprehended under the name of reptiles, partaking of a middle nature between stones and beasts, and imprisoned in the deep abyss of waters; notwithstanding, you are tost among billows, thrown up and down by tempests, dumb to speech, and terrible to behold: notwithstanding, I say these natural disadvantages, the divine greatness shews itself in you after a very wonderful manner. In you are seen the mighty mysteries of an infinite goodness. The holy scripture has always made use of you, as the types and shadows of some profound sacrament.

‘ Do you think that, without a mystery, the first present that God Almighty made to man, was of you, O ye fishes? Do you think that, without a mystery, among all creatures and animals which were appointed for sacrifices, you only were excepted, O ye fishes? Do you think there was nothing meant by our Saviour Christ, that next to the paschal

chal lamb, he took so much pleasure in the food of you, O ye fishes? Do you think it was by mere chance, that when the Redeemer of the world was to pay a tribute to Cæsar, he thought fit to find it in the mouth of a fish? These are all of them so many mysteries and sacraments, that oblige you in a more particular manner, to the praises of your creator.

‘ It is from God, my beloved fish, that you have received being, life, motion and sense. It is he that has given you, in compliance with your natural inclinations, the whole world of waters for your habitation. It is he that has furnished it with lodgings, chambers, caverns, grottoes, and such magnificent retirements as are not to be met with in the seats of kings, or in the palaces of princes: you have the water for your dwelling, a clear transparent element, brighter than crystal; you can see from its deepest bottom, every thing that passes on its surface; you have the eyes of a lynx or of an Argus: you are guided by a secret and unerring principle, delighting in every thing that may be beneficial to you, and avoiding every thing that may be hurtful: you are carried on by a hidden instinct to preserve yourselves, and to propagate your species; you obey in all your actions, works, and motions, the dictates and suggestions of nature, without the least repugnancy or contradiction.

‘ The colds of winter, and the heats of summer are equally incapable of molesting you. A serene or a cloudy sky are indifferent to you. Let the earth abound in fruits, or be cursed with scarcity, it has no influence on your welfare. You live secure in rains and thunders, lightnings and earthquakes; you have no concern in the blossoms of spring or in the glowings of summer; in the fruits of autumn, or in the frosts of winter. You are not solicitous about hours, or days, months, or years; the variableness of the weather, or the change of seasons.

‘ In what dreadful majesty, in what wonderful power, in what amazing providence did God Almighty distinguish you among all the species of creatures that perished in the universal deluge! You only were insensible of the mischief that had laid waste the whole world.

‘ All this, as I have already told you, ought to inspire you with gratitude and praise towards the divine majesty, that has done so great things for you, granted you such particular graces and privileges, and heaped upon you so many distinguished favours. And since for all this you cannot employ your tongues in the praises of your benefactor, and are not provided with words to express your gratitude; make

at least some sign of reverence; bow yourself at his name; give some show of gratitude according to the best of your capacities: express your thanks in the most becoming manner that you are able, and be not unmindful of all the benefits he has bestowed upon you.

He had no sooner done speaking, but behold a miracle!—The fish, as though they had been endued with reason, bowed down their heads with all the marks of a profound humility and devotion, moving their bodies up and down with a kind of fondness, as approving what had been spoken by the blessed father, St. Anthony. The legend adds, that after many heretics who were present at the miracle, had been converted by it, the saint gave his benediction to the fish, and dismissed them.

Two IRISH ODDITIES.

DR. SWIFT, in one of his letters to the amiable and much injured Mrs. Johnson, mentions a colonel Edgworth, whom he calls the prince of puppies: the following account of this gentleman, and of his son, may, perhaps, prove entertaining to many of our readers, as they were both not only *characters* but *oddities*.

It is reported of this colonel Edgworth, that he once made a visit to one of his brothers, who lived at the distance of about a day's journey from his house, and that he travelled to see him with his horse, portmanteau, &c. As soon as he arrived at his brother's the portmanteau was unpacked, and three suits of fine cloaths, one finer than another, hung upon chairs in his bed-chamber, together with his night-gown and shaving-plate, disposed in their proper places. The next morning, upon his coming down to breakfast, with his boots on, his brother asked him where he proposed riding before dinner? "I am going directly home," said the colonel. "Lord," said his brother, "I thought you intended to stay some time with me." "No," replied the colonel; "I can't stay with you at present: I only just came to see you and my sister, and must return home in this morning." And accordingly his cloaths were packed up, and off he went.

But what merit soever the colonel might have had to boast, his son, Talbot Edgworth, excelled him at least by fifty bars. Talbot never thought of any thing but fine cloaths, splendid furniture for his house, and exciting, as he flattered himself, universal admiration. In these pursuits he expended his whole
income,

income, which at best was very inconsiderable; in other respects, he cared not how he lived. To do him justice, he was an exceeding handsome fellow, well-shaped, and of a good height, rather tall than of the middle size. He began very early in life, even before he was of age, to shine forth in the world, and continued to blaze during the whole reign of George the First. He thought himself very happy in one extravagance well suited to his disposition; he insisted upon an exclusive right to one board at *Lucas's Coffee House*, where he might walk backwards and forwards, and exhibit his person to the gaze of all beholders: in which particular he was indulged almost universally; but now and then some arch fellow would usurp on his privilege, take possession of the board, meet him, and dispute his right; and when this happened to be the case, he would chafe, bluster, ask the gentleman his name, and immediately note him down in his pocket-book, as a man that he would fight when he came of age.

With regard to the female world, his common phrase was, "They may look and die." In short, he was the jest of the men, and the contempt of the women.



Extraordinary Adventures of PETER WILLIAMSON.
Written by himself.

I Was born within ten miles of the town of Aberdeen, in the north of Scotland; if not of rich, yet of reputable parents, who supported me in the best manner they could, as long as they had me under their inspection; but fatally for me, and to their great grief, as it afterwards proved, I was sent to live with an aunt at Aberdeen, where, at eight years of age, playing on the quay, with others of my companions, being of a stout robust constitution, I was taken notice of by two fellows belonging to a vessel in the harbour, employed (as the trade then was) by some of the *worthy* merchants of the town, in that villainous and execrable practice, called Kidnapping; that is, stealing young children from their parents, and selling them as slaves in the plantations abroad. I was easily cajoled on board the ship by them, where I was no sooner got, than they conducted me between the decks, to some others they had kidnapped in the same manner. At that time, I had no sense of the fate that was destined for me, and spent the time in childish amusements with my fellow sufferers in the steerage, being never suffered to go upon deck whilst the vessel lay in the harbour; which was till such time,

time as they had got in their loading, with a compliment of unhappy youths for carrying on their wicked commerce.

In about a month's time the ship set sail for America.—When arrived at Philadelphia, the capital of Pennsylvania, the captain had soon people enough who came to buy us.—He sold us at 16l. per head. What became of my unhappy companions, I never knew; but it was my lot to be sold for the term of seven years, to one of my countrymen, a North Briton, who had in his youth undergone the same fate as myself; having been kidnapped from St. Johnstoun in Scotland.

Happy was my lot in falling into my countryman's power. Having no children of his own, and commiserating my unhappy condition, he took great care of me till I was fit for business; and about the 12th year of my age, set me about little trifles; in which state I continued till my fourteenth year, when I was fit for harder work. During such my idle state, seeing my fellow servants often reading and writing, it excited in me an inclination to learn, which I intimated to my master, telling him, I should be very willing to serve a year longer than the contract by which I was bound obliged me, if he would indulge me in going to school; this he readily agreed to, saying, that winter would be the best time. It being then summer, I waited with impatience for the other season; but to make some progress in my design, I got a primer and learnt as much from my fellow-servants as I could. At school, where I went every winter for five years, I made a tolerable proficiency, and have ever since been improving myself at leisure hours. With this good master, I continued till I was seventeen years old, when he died, and as a reward for my faithful service, left me two hundred pounds currency, which was then about one hundred and twenty pounds sterling, his best horse, saddle, and all his wearing apparel.

Being now my own master, having money in my pocket, and all other necessaries, I employed myself in jobbing about the country, working for any that would employ me, for near seven years; when thinking I had money sufficient to follow some better way of life, I resolved to settle, and married the daughter of a substantial planter. My father-in-law, in order to establish us in the world in an easy, if not affluent manner, made me a deed of gift of a tract of land, that lay (unhappily for me, as it has since proved) on the frontiers of the province of Pennsylvania, near the forks of Delaware, in Berks county, containing about two hundred acres, thirty of which were well cleared and fit for immediate

diate use, whereon was a good house and barn. The place pleasing me well, I settled on it; and though it cost me the major part of my money in buying stock, household furniture, and implements for out-door work; and happy as I was in a good wife, yet did my felicity last me not long: for in the year 1754, the Indians, in the French interest, who had for a long time before ravaged and destroyed other parts of America, unmolested, I may very properly say, began now to be very troublesome on the frontiers of our province, where they generally appeared in small skulking parties, committing great devastations. Terrible and shocking to human nature, were the barbarities daily committed by the savages, and are not to be paralleled in all the volumes of history! Scarce did a day pass but some unhappy family or other fell victims to French chicanery and savage cruelty. Terrible, indeed, it proved to me as well as to many others; I that was now happy in an easy state of life, blessed with an affectionate and tender wife, became on a sudden one of the most unhappy of mankind; scarce can I sustain the shock which for ever recoils on me, at thinking on the fatal second of October, 1754. My wife that day went from home to visit some of her relations; as I staid up later than usual, expecting her return, none being in the house besides myself, how great was my surprize and terror, when about eleven o'clock at night, I heard the dismal war-cry, or war-whoop of the savages, which they make on such occasions, and may be expressed, woach, woach, ha, ha, hach, woach, and to my inexpressible grief, soon found my house was attacked by them. I flew to my chamber window, and perceived them to be twelve in number. They making several attempts to come in, I asked them what they wanted? They gave me no answer, but continued beating, and trying to get the door open. Judge then the condition I must be in, knowing the merciless disposition of those savages, should I fall into their hands. To escape which dreadful misfortune, having my gun loaded in my hand, I threatened them with death, if they should not desist. But how vain and fruitless are the efforts of one man against the united force of so many! and of such blood-thirsty monsters as I had here to deal with. One of them that could speak a little English, threatened me in return, 'That if I did not come out, they would burn me alive in the house.' Telling me farther, what I unhappily perceived; 'That they were no friends to the English, but if I would come out and surrender myself prisoner, they would not kill me.' My terror and distraction at hearing this is not to be expressed by words, nor easily imagined by any person,

person, unless in the same condition. Distracted as I was in such deplorable circumstances, I chose to rely on the uncertainty of their promises, rather than meet with certain death by rejecting them; and accordingly went out of the house with my gun in my hand, not knowing what I did, or that I had it. Immediately on my approach they rushed on me like so many tygers, and instantly disarmed me. Having me thus in their power, the merciless villains bound me to a tree near the door; they then went into the house and plundered and destroyed every thing there was in it, carrying off what moveables they could; the rest, together with the house, which they set fire to, was consumed before my eyes.

The barbarians not satisfied with this, set fire to my barn, stable, and out-houses; wherein were about two hundred bushels of wheat, six cows, four horses, and five sheep, which underwent the same fate, being all entirely consumed to ashes. During the conflagration, to describe the thoughts, the fears, and misery that I felt, is utterly impossible, as it is even now to mention what I feel at the remembrance thereof.

Having thus finished the execrable business, about which they came, one of the monsters came to me with a tomahawk in his hand, threatening me with the worst of deaths, if I would not willingly go with them, and be contented with their way of living. This I seemingly agreed to, promising to do every thing for them that lay in my power; trusting to Providence for the time when I might be delivered out of their hands. Upon this they untied me, and gave me a great load to carry, under which I travelled all that night with them, full of the most terrible apprehensions, and oppressed with the greatest anxiety of mind, lest my unhappy wife should likewise have fallen a prey to those cruel monsters. At day-break, my infernal masters ordered me to lay down my load, when tying my hands again round a tree with a small cord, they forced the blood out at my finger's ends. They then kindled a fire near the tree whereto I was bound, which filled me with the most dreadful agonies, concluding I was going to be made a sacrifice to their barbarity.

The fire being made, they for some time danced round me after their manner, with various odd motions and antic gestures, whooping, hollowing, and crying, in a frightful manner, as is their custom. Having satisfied themselves in this sort of their mirth, they proceeded in a more tragical manner; taking the burning coals and sticks, flaming with fire at the ends, holding them to my face, head, hands, and feet, with monstrous pleasure and satisfaction; and at the same time threatening to burn me entirely if I made the least
noise

noise or cried out. At length they sat down round the fire, and roasted their meat, of which they had robbed my dwelling. When they had prepared it and satisfied their voracious appetites, they offered some to me: though it may be easily imagined I had but little appetite to eat after the tortures and miseries I had undergone; yet I was forced to seem pleased with what they offered me, lest by refusing it, they had again reassumed their hellish practices.

When the sun was set, they put out the fire and covered the ashes with leaves, as is their usual custom, that the white people might not discover any traces or signs of their having been there.

Going from thence along by the river Susquehana, for the space of six miles, loaded as I was before, we arrived at a spot near the Apalatin mountains, or Blue Hills, where they hid their plunder under logs of wood. From thence did these monsters proceed to a neighbouring house occupied by one Jacob Snider and his unhappy family, consisting of his wife, five children, and a young man his servant. They soon got admittance into the unfortunate man's house, where they immediately, without the least remorse, scalped both parents and children: plundered the house of every thing that was moveable, and set fire to the same, where the poor creatures met their final doom amidst the flames.

Thinking the young man belonging to this unhappy family, would be of some service to them, in carrying part of their plunder, they spared his life, and loaded him and myself with what they had here got, and again marched to the Blue Hills, where they stowed their goods as before.— My fellow sufferer could not long bear the cruel treatment which we were both obliged to suffer, and complaining bitterly to me of his being unable to proceed any farther, I endeavoured to console him as much as lay in my power, to bear up under his afflictions, and wait with patience till by the divine assistance, we should be delivered out of their clutches; but all in vain, for he still continued his moans and tears, which one of the savages perceiving, as we travelled on, instantly came up to us, and with his tomahawk gave him a blow on the head, which felled the unhappy youth to the ground, where they immediately scalped and left him.

When provisions became scarce, they made their way towards Susquehana; where, still to add to the many barbarities they had already committed, passing near another house, inhabited by an old man, whose name was John Adams, with his wife and four small children; and meeting with no resistance, they immediately scalped the unhappy mother

and her children before the unhappy old man's eyes; then proceeded in their hellish purpose of burning and destroying his house, barn, corn, hay, cattle, and every thing the poor man, a few hours before, was master of. Having saved what they thought proper from the flames, they gave the old man, feeble, weak, and in the miserable condition he then was, as well as myself, burthens to carry, and loading themselves likewise with bread and meat, pursued their journey on towards the Great Swamp; where, being arrived, they lay for eight or nine days, sometimes diverting themselves in exercising the most barbarous cruelties on their unhappy victim, the old man: One night after he had been thus tormented, whilst he and I were sitting together, condoling each other at the misfortunes and miseries we daily suffered, twenty-five other Indians arrived, bringing with them twenty scalps and three prisoners, who had unhappily fallen into their hands in Cannocojigge, a small town near the river Susquehanna, chiefly inhabited by the Irish. These prisoners gave us some shocking accounts of the murders and devastations committed in their parts. This party, who now joined us, had it not, I found, in their power to begin their wickedness as soon as those who visited my habitation; the first of their tragedies being on the 25th day of October, 1724, when John Lewis, with his wife and three small children, fell sacrifices to their cruelty, and were miserably scalped and murdered; his house, barn, and every thing he possessed being burnt and destroyed. On the 28th, Jacob Miller, with his wife, and six of his family, together with every thing on his plantation, underwent the same fate. The 30th, the house, mill, barn, twenty head of cattle, two teams of horses, and every thing belonging to the unhappy George Folke, met with the like treatment, himself, wife, and all his miserable family, consisting of nine in number, being inhumanly scalped, then cut in pieces, and given to the swine, which devoured them. I shall give another instance of the numberless and unheard-of barbarities they related of these savages, and proceed to their own tragical end. In short, one of the substantial traders belonging to the province, having business that called him some miles up the country, fell into the hands of these devils, who not only scalped him, but immediately roasted him before he was dead; then, like cannibals, for want of other food, eat his whole body, and of his head made, what they called, an Indian pudding.

The three prisoners that were brought with these additional forces, constantly repining at their lot, and almost dead with their excessive hard treatment, contrived at last to make their

their escape; but being far from their own settlements, and not knowing the country, were soon after met by some others of the tribes, or nations at war with us, and brought back. The poor creatures, almost famished for want of sustenance, having had none during the time of their elopement, were no sooner in the clutches of the barbarians, than two of them were tied to a tree, and a great fire made round them, where they remained till they were terribly scorched and burnt; when one of the villains, with his scalping knife, ript open their bellies, took out their entrails, and burnt them before their eyes, whilst the others were cutting, piercing, and tearing the flesh from their breasts, hands, arms, and legs, with red hot irons, till they were dead. The third unhappy victim was reserved a few hours longer, to be, if possible, sacrificed in a more cruel manner; his arms were tied close to his body, and a hole being dug, deep enough for him to stand upright, he was put therein, and earth rammed and beat in, all round his body up to his neck, so that his head only appeared above ground; they then scalped him, and there let him remain for three or four hours, in the greatest agonies; after which they made a small fire near his head, causing him to suffer the most excruciating torments imaginable; whilst the poor creature could only cry for mercy in killing him immediately, for his brains were boiling in his head: inexorable to all his complaints, they continued the fire, whilst, shocking to behold! his eyes gushed out of their sockets; and such agonizing torments did the unhappy creature suffer for near two hours, till he was quite dead. They then cut off his head and buried it with the other bodies; my task being to dig the graves, which, feeble and terrified as I was, the dread of suffering the same fate enabled me to do.

A great snow now falling, the barbarians were a little fearful, lest the white people should by their traces, find out their skulking retreats, which obliged them to make the best of their way to their winter quarters, about two hundred miles farther from any plantations or inhabitants; where, after a long and painful journey, being almost starved, I arrived with this infernal crew.

As soon as the snow was quite gone, and no traces of their footsteps could be perceived, they set forth on their journey towards the back parts of the province of Pennsylvania; all leaving their wives and children behind in their wigwams. They were now a formidable body, amounting to near 150. My duty was to carry what they thought proper to load me with, but they never intrusted me with a

gun. We marched on several days without any thing particular occurring; almost famished for want of provisions; for my part, I had nothing but a few stalks of Indian corn, which I was glad to eat dry: nor did the Indians themselves fare much better, for as we drew near the plantations they were afraid to kill any game, lest the noise of their guns should alarm the inhabitants.

When we again arrived at the Blue Hills, about thirty miles from Cannocojigge, we encamped for three days, though God knows we had neither tents nor any thing else to defend us from the inclemency of the air, having nothing to lie on by night but the grass.

During our stay here, a sort of council of war was held, when it was agreed to divide themselves into companies of about twenty men each; after which every captain marched with his party where he thought proper. I still belonged to my old masters, but was left behind on the mountains with ten Indians, to stay till the rest should return; not thinking it proper to carry me nearer to Cannocojigge, or the other plantations.

Here being left, I began to meditate on my escape, and though I knew the country round extremely well, yet was I very cautious of giving the least suspicion of such my intentions. However, the third day after the grand body had left us, my companions or keepers, thought proper to visit the mountains, in search of game for their subsistence, leaving me bound in such a manner that I could not escape: at night when they returned, having unbound me, we all sat down together to supper on what they had killed, and soon after (being greatly fatigued with their day's excursion) they composed themselves to rest, as usual. I now tried various ways to see whether it was a scheme to prove my intentions or not; but after making a noise and walking about, sometimes touching them with my feet, I found there was no fallacy. My heart then exulted with joy at seeing a time come that I might in all probability be delivered from my captivity: but this joy was soon damped by the dread of being discovered by them, or taken by any other straggling parties. To prevent which, I resolved, if possible, to get one of their guns, and if discovered, to die in my defence, rather than be taken: for that purpose I made various efforts to get one from under their heads, (where they always secured them) but in vain. Frustrated in this my first essay towards regaining my liberty, I dreaded the thoughts of carrying my design into execution: yet, after a little consideration, and trusting

trusting myself to the divine protection, I set forwards naked and defenceless as I was.

I was struck with the greatest terror and amaze at hearing the wood cry, as it is called, and may be expressed Jo-hau! Jo-hau! which the savages I had left were making, accompanied with the most hideous cries and howlings they could utter. The more my terror increased the faster did I push on, and scarce knowing where I trod, drove through the woods with the utmost precipitation, sometimes falling and bruising myself, cutting my feet and legs against the stones in a miserable manner. But though faint and maimed as I was, I continued my flight till break of day, when, without having any thing to sustain nature, but a little corn left, I crept into a hollow tree, in which I lay very snug, and returned my prayers and thanks to the divine Being, that had thus far favoured my escape. But my repose was in a few hours destroyed, at hearing the voices of the savages near the place where I was hid, threatening and talking how they would use me, if they got me again. However they at last left the spot, where I heard them, and I remained in my circular asylum all that day without further molestation.

At night I ventured forwards again. The third day I concealed myself in the like manner, and at night I travelled on in the same deplorable condition. But how shall I describe the fear, terror, and shock that I felt on the fourth night, when, by the rustling I made among the leaves, a party of Indians, that lay round a small fire, which I did not perceive, started from the ground, and seizing their arms, run from the fire amongst the woods. Whether to move forwards, or rest where I was; I knew not, so distracted was my imagination. In this melancholy state revolving in my thoughts the now inevitable fate I thought waited on me, to my great consternation and joy I was relieved by a parcel of swine that made towards the place where I guessed the savages to be; who, on seeing the hogs, conjectured that their alarm had been occasioned by them, and very merrily returned to the fire and lay down to sleep, as before. As soon as I perceived my enemies so disposed of, I pursued my journey, and afterwards I lay down under a great log, and slept undisturbed till about noon, when, getting up, I reached the summit of a great hill, with some difficulty, and looking out if I could spy any habitations of white people, to my unutterable joy I saw some, which I guessed to be about ten miles distance.

This pleasure was in some measure abated, by not being
able

able to get among them that night. In the morning, as soon as I awoke, I continued my journey towards the nearest cleared lands: I had seen the day before, and about four o'clock in the afternoon arrived at the house of John Bell, an old acquaintance.

Great was the joy and satisfaction wherewith I was received and embraced by the whole family; but oh, what was my anguish and trouble, when on enquiring for my dear wife, I found she had been dead two months!

Now returned, and once more at liberty to pursue my own inclinations, I was persuaded by my father-in-law and friends to follow some employment or other: but the plantation from whence I was taken, though an exceeding good one, could not tempt me to settle on it again.

Into a regiment immediately under the command of general Shirley, and in his son captain Shirley's company, was it my lot to be placed for three years. This regiment was intended for the frontiers, to destroy the forts erected by the French, as soon as it should be completely furnished with arms, &c. at Boston, in New England, where it was ordered for that purpose. Being then very weak and infirm in body, though possessed of my usual resolution, it was thought adviseable to leave me for two months in winter quarters. At the end of which, being pretty well recruited in strength, I set out for Boston, to join the regiment, with some others likewise left behind; and after crossing the river Delaware, we arrived at New Jersey, and from thence proceeded through the same by New York, Middletown, Mendon in Connecticut, to Boston, where we arrived about the end of March, and found the regiment ready to receive us.

In this city, learning military discipline, and waiting for an opportunity of carrying our schemes into execution, we lay till the 1st of July; during all which time great outrages and devastations were committed by the savages in the back parts of the province. One instance of which in particular, I shall relate, as being concerned in rewarding according to desert, the wicked authors thereof.

Joseph Long, esq. a gentleman of large fortune in these parts, who had formerly been a great warrior among the Indians, and frequently joined in expeditions with those in our interest against the others. His many exploits and great influence among several of the nations, were too well known to pass unrevenge'd by the savages, against whom he had exerted his abilities. Accordingly in April 1756, a body of them came down on his plantation, about thirty miles from Boston, and skulking in the woods for some time, at last seized

seized an opportunity to attack his house, in which unhappily proving successful, they scalped, mangled, and cut to pieces, the unfortunate gentleman, his wife, and nine servants, and then made a general conflagration of his houses, barns, cattle, and every thing he possessed, with the mangled bodies.

Alarmed and terrified at this inhuman butchery, the neighbourhood, as well as the people of Boston, quickly assembled themselves, to think of proper measures to be revenged on these execrable monsters. Among the first of those who offered themselves to go against the savages, was James Crawford, esq. who was then at Boston, and heard of this tragedy.

As I had been so long among them, and pretty well acquainted with their manners and customs, and particularly their skulking places in the woods, I was recommended to him as one proper for his expedition; he immediately applied to my officers, and got liberty for me.

Being quickly armed and provided we hastened forward for Mr. Long's plantation, the 29th, and after travelling the most remote and intricate paths through the woods arrived there the 2d of May, dubious of our success, and almost despairing of meeting with the savages, as we had not heard, or could discover nothing of them in our march. In the afternoon some of our men being sent to the top of a hill to look out for them, soon perceived a great smoke in a part of the low grounds. This we immediately and rightly conjectured to proceed from a fire made by them. We accordingly put ourselves into regular order and marched forwards, resolved, let their number have been what it might, to give them battle.

Arriving within a mile of the place, captain Crawford, whose anxiety and pain made him quicker sighted than any of the rest, soon perceived them, and guessed their number to be about fifty. Upon this we halted, and secreted ourselves as well as we could, till twelve o'clock at night. At which time, supposing them to be at rest, we divided our men into two divisions; fifty in each, and marched on; when, coming within twenty yards of them, the captain fired his gun, which was immediately followed by both divisions in succession; who, instantly rushing on them with bayonets fixed, killed every man of them.

Great as our joy was, and flushed with success as we were, at this sudden victory, no heart among us but what was ready to melt at the sight of an unhappy young lady, whom our captain was to have been married to. What must the thoughts, torments,

torments; and sensations of our brave captain then be, if ever we, who knew her not; were so sensibly affected?

Her tender body and delicate limbs cut, bruised, and torn with stones and boughs of trees, as she had been dragged along, and all besmeared with blood!

The captain for a long time could do nothing but gaze upon, and clasp her to his bosom, crying; raving; and tearing his hair, like one bereft of his senses.

Finding among the villains plunder the unhappy lady's cloaths; he gently put some of them about her, and, after various trials and much time spent, recovered her dissipated spirits, the re-possession of which she first manifested by eagerly fixing her eyes on her dear deliverer, and blessing the Almighty and him for her miraculous deliverance.

The account she gave of their disastrous fate and dire catastrophe, besides what I have already mentioned, was, That the savages had no sooner seen all consumed, but they hurried off with her and her brother, pushing and sometimes dragging them on, for four or five miles, when they stopped; and stripping her naked, treated her in a shocking manner, whilst others were stripping and cruelly whipping her unhappy brother. After which, they in the same manner pursued their journey, regardless of the tears, prayers, or entreaties of this wretched pair; but, with the most infernal pleasure, laughed and rejoiced at the calamities and distresses they had brought them to, and saw them suffer, till they arrived at the place where we found them: where they had that day butchered her beloved brother in the following execrable manner: they first scalped him alive, and, after mocking his agonizing groans and torments for some hours, ripped open his belly, into which they put splinters and chips of pine-trees, and set fire thereto; the same (on account of the turpentine wherewith these trees abound) burned with great quickness and fury for a little time, during which he remained in a manner alive, and she could sometimes perceive him to move his head and groan: they then piled a great quantity of wood round his body, and consumed it to ashes.

Thus did these barbarians put an end to the being of this unhappy young gentleman, who was only twenty-two years of age when he met his calamitous fate.

She continued her relation by acquainting us, that the next day was to have seen her perish in the like manner, after suffering worse than even such a terrible death, the satisfying these diabolical miscreants in their brutal lust. But it pleased the Almighty to permit us to rescue her, and entirely extirpate this crew of devils!

The following extraordinary PETITION was received by the Charitable Society at the Thatched-House Tavern, St. James's Street.

The humble Petition of GEORGE PIOUS KING, at this time a Prisoner and in Debt,

SHEWETH,

THAT your Petitioner was heir to a good estate, and is well known to have had no vice or extravagance of his own, but has been unfortunate in the choice of his stewards and servants.

That, although the strictest œconomy has been observed in your Petitioner ever since he came to his estate, his substance has been continually wasting by servants, who have squandered and lavished your Petitioner's property among their own friends and relations, and reduced your Petitioner to the greatest distress by supporting them in idleness and riot.

That your Petitioner has been unfortunate in his Family, and been obliged to assist two brothers, who by keeping low company have been drawn into marriage beneath their condition, and have involved themselves in an expence beyond their income.

That, although your Petitioner is not a close prisoner, and is indulged with the privilege of the rules, you are sensible he is confined within a small district.

That your Petitioner has a wife and ten small helpless children, and is every day expecting an increase.

That your Petitioner is considerably in debt to all his tradesmen, &c. and has no means of maintaining his family, and paying his debts, but by your bounty, as the trade of button-making, which has been your Petitioner's occupation, is engrossed by the people of Birmingham, and the demand for that valuable manufacture is much lessened by the disputes between France and this country, which disputes have on many other accounts been injurious to your Petitioner, and your Petitioner has reason to believe have in some degree diminished your Petitioner's income.

That, your Petitioner having observed the regard paid by you to prisoners, who have a large family of children, he is induced to hope your charity and benevolence will exert itself to relieve your Petitioner, by discharging his present load of debts.

And your Petitioner shall ever pray, &c.

GEORGE PIOUS KING.

The Society appointed a day for taking this Petition into consideration.

An Account of THERESA SENSARI, an Extraordinary Woman at Rome.

THE fame of this wonderful woman was universal in November, 1774. Theresa Sensari was in appearance a gentlewoman of about sixty years of age, a church-going devotee, and a widow, of a small, though sufficient fortune had no family, but one woman-servant. This gentlewoman foretold, or rather prophesied (for they called her a prophetess) that the late kings of Sardinia and France, likewise the late Pope should die at the three different periods of time which she marked down; and told every body with frankness the day that each would die. At first when she propagated this strange story, people looked on her as a mad woman, and ridiculed her in every company, (for she visited several genteel families) but, when the king of Sardinia died on the very day she had foretold, people began to give credit to her prophecy. Cardinal Albani, in a jocular way told this unaccountable story to the late pope, and his holiness laughed it off with the cardinal. This woman still persisted that the king of France would die on the day that she had before mentioned, and which, to the astonishment of every body, happened exactly on the very day; for she had said to several persons, 'The king of France will die this day,' (the day it happened). Several people took notice of this, and were in great expectation for the French post, to know the truth of it, when, to their great surprise, they found it true; this did make a great noise, particularly at Rome. Cardinal Albani then sent his coach to fetch her to him, if she pleased to come; she would not accept of his coach, but came immediately a-foot. The cardinal asked her, 'whether it was true that she had foretold such strange events?' She replied in the affirmative. 'Pray, madam, said the cardinal, how came you to know such things, for it is incomprehensible to me how you should tell such events?' 'Wonder not my lord, said she, for God knows every thing, and it is from him alone that I know it.' Though the cardinal argued a long time with her, he could get no other answer from her than the above. The cardinal went immediately to the pope, and acquainted him with every particular, when his holiness desired to speak with her. She went immediately, and the pope took her gently by the hand, and said, 'My blessing on thee, honest woman; I am told that you have knowledge of future events, and that

you

you have foretold the deaths of the king of Sardinia, the king of France, and mine; and the two first you guessed right at.' 'May it please your holiness, it was no guess, but I was as sure of it as I am here, for God told me precisely to a day.' Good woman said the pope; still holding her hand, I must not be put off with such stories; I declare before my friends here; that I will do you no manner of harm; nay, I will reward you, if you will tell me the truth.' To which she answered, 'May it please your holiness, I have told you nothing but the truth, so help me God.' The pope then said, dropping her hand, 'Is that all you can say for yourself?' 'That's all said she, and your holiness may rest assured it will be as God told me.' 'Well then, good woman, you shall go to, and remain in prison till then; we shall know whether you are a good or bad prophetess.' The pope then ordered her to be imprisoned in the castle of St. Angelo. She was not in the least dismayed at her sentence, and when coming out of the room she only said, 'God's will be done.' The pope gave orders that proper care should be taken of her, and to let her want for nothing. She was visited by vast numbers of people of every denomination, and they never heard her complain of her situation, she preserving the same tranquillity she ever did, and still persisting in her former story.

The pope died upon the very day she foretold.

She has often been asked by ladies and gentlemen at divers times, whether she could foretel when she would be released, and she said, 'No; God hath not told me yet.' She always bore a very good character; there were people at Rome who knew her from her infancy, and all said, she had been esteemed by her acquaintance, and that she was looked upon as a just, modest, and religious woman.

Strange as this story may appear, yet it was corroborated by a number of letters from several parts of Italy; and they all agreed and confirmed the same.



*A Remarkable Case of the SOFTNESS of the BONES,
communicated by Mr. Henry Thomson Surgeon.*

JAMES Stephenson, a shoe-maker in Wapping, aged thirty-three, five feet seven inches high, enjoyed a good state of health till about the year 1766, when he was seized with violent pains in his knees and feet, and was tormented

with a head-ach, which came on at irregular periods; these pains he supposed to be rheumatic, and had recourse to a variety of medicines, and to empirical aid, without finding any alleviation whatever of his complaints. In the month of November of the same year, he injured his left shoulder by a fall, which occasioned him considerable pain, and he was unable to move it for several months afterwards.

In November, 1768, he slipped down in his shop; and fancied he had sprained his right thigh; this confined him to his bed about a week: and he was afterwards unable to walk without the support of a person's arm and a crutch stick. On the twenty-first of December following, as he was endeavouring to go up stairs to bed, supported by his wife, he struck the toe of his right foot upon the edge of the step, and instantly cried out that his thigh was broke. He was put to bed, and an apothecary being sent for the next morning, who paying little attention to the injured thigh, attributed the great pain he suffered to an increase of his rheumatic complaints, gave him medicines accordingly. In this situation he continued upwards of a fortnight, when Dr. Dickson, physician to the London hospital, was called in. Upon his viewing the thigh so much complained of, he found it crooked, and much shorter than the other, and therefore advised a surgeon to be sent for.

I saw him the following day, and on examination, found a fracture of the thigh-bone near its upper extremity. I effected the reduction as well as I could, by means of very little extension; and had reason to suppose that the ends of the bone were in due contact, by the limb being of an equal length with the other. It was secured in this position by the usual apparatus; and I was in hopes that his pain would now cease: The event, however proved different; his pain continued, though not so violent. This circumstance obliged me frequently to unbind the splints and to re-accommodate the bandage, judging that either the puckering of the bandage, or the tightness of the splints, might occasion in some measure the uneasiness which he felt. About the end of five weeks from the time I had replaced the thigh-bone, desirous of knowing how far the union was completed, I undid the whole apparatus, and requested his wife to lift up the leg, by placing one hand under the ham, and the other to embrace the leg above the ankle, whilst I examined the degree of firmness where the fracture had been. In doing this, I was surprized to find the thigh-bone yield and fall in, about a hand's breadth above the knee, similar to that of a
fract-

fracture, excepting that in this case, there was no sensation of grating, as is usual where the broken bone is of a solid texture. Upon turning my head about to give his wife directions to lower the leg upon the pillow, I became more astonished, for I found the leg almost doubled in her hands; a similar separation of the two bones of the leg had taken place about a hand's breadth below the tuberosity, as has been just before noticed, in the thigh-bone. Both these separations were unaccompanied with any remarkable signs of additional pain to the patient.

This deplorable situation of the patient urged me to a particular inquiry into the cause of so uncommon a calamity. I could however learn nothing satisfactory, further than concerning the rheumatic complaints before-mentioned, which gave me some suspicion that a venereal virus might possibly have laid the foundation for the sufferings he had undergone, I questioned him upon this head; he acknowledged that he had a venereal complaint between two and three years before he married; that he never thought himself cured of it, though he had then been married about six years; that he had scorbutic blotches upon him for some years, and declared he had then a gleet.

Upon viewing the eruption, I was confirmed in my opinion that it was venereal; I therefore resolved that he should begin a mercurial course, and accordingly directed a drachm of the strong mercurial ointment to be rubbed in every night, under the ham of the sound limb.

Previous to my dressing up the miserable leg and thigh, I examined the separation, (for I could not call it fracture) which had been produced in the great bone of the leg. The skin being very thin, from the emaciated condition of the patient; I could perceive by the finger a regular transverse cleft in it; there was no appearance of ecchymosis nor tumefaction, nor did any appear afterwards: Upon trying the surface of the bone with my fingers below the fissure, I found a remarkable softness and yielding of the bone down to its lower extremity; similar to a fluid being contained therein. So extraordinary a circumstance excited my curiosity, and I determined to explore the nature of so uncommon a feel by laying it open. The following day I made an incision, about five inches in length, with a scalpel, through the skin, along the spine of the bone, and, turning the knife about an inch across upon the surface of the bone, I made a second incision parallel with the first, and then removed this incised portion clear from the periosteum, or skin
which

which covers the bone, which was remarkably thin. Finding upon examination by my fingers, that the external part of the bone was extremely pliant and yielding, I passed my knife through it, and removed all that had been denuded with the greatest ease, its texture being only about the solidity and thickness of the rind of cheese.

This being done, I found a dusky red, or liver-coloured flesh, occupying the whole internal part of the bone, devoid of sensibility, and from which the osseous covering had been removed, without the least hæmorrhage: in short, it appeared to me an unorganized mass, similar to the flesh-like substance or coagulum which may be formed upon a stick or feather, by stirring fresh-drawn blood in a basin.

The mercurial unction was continued every night for the space of a fortnight: the ptyalism gradually advanced, and he spat about a pint in the twenty-four hours when it arrived to its height. The wound of the leg suppurated in the most kindly manner, and healed in a short time. The spitting alleviated the pains in his limbs, the eruption upon the skin gradually disappeared, and, upon the whole, his health seemed much amended.

The right leg and thigh began to shorten, and acquired soon a considerable degree of deformity. The bandage and splints were discontinued, as being no longer serviceable; and, finding the bone of the left leg become softened in the manner which had been observed in that of the right, I lamented his fate, as judging him past all hope of relief.— However, his case being made known to the Medical Society, who from time to time assisted him with money, several of its members visited and directed the use of various things. He drank wort for a considerable time, and likewise the antiscorbutic juices, and for a great while took a decoction of the bark with elixir of vitriol, by the order of Dr. Dickson, who frequently saw him: but, nothing which was tried having any effect in checking the progress of this deplorable disease, the poor man grew tired of medicines, and calmly expected his dissolution.

From the time of my first attendance upon him to the day of his death, he was never able to be removed out of his bed; he lay upon his back, nor could he ever bear to be turned upon his side.

The left leg and thigh lost its straightness, and became deformed in like manner with the right; and, in proportion as the contraction and deformity took place, he gradually lost all sense of muscular action; but, when it became necessary

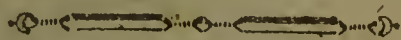
to smooth the sheet under him, he was very sensible of pain, upon lifting up and laying down the limbs.

His appetite remained good the whole time of his confinement, till within three weeks of his death: he was sometimes costive, and had recourse to a laxative electuary at these times: his urine for the first two years generally deposited a whitish sediment, which upon evaporation became like mortar; and he voided three or four small jagged stones some time after a complaint in his loins.

He was at last seized with a lientery, which put an end to a miserable existence on the 18th of February 1775, after a confinement to his bed of above six years.

Dr. Hunter did me the favour of assisting in the examination of the body. Upon opening the chest, we found the ribs and breast-bone had lost all their solidity, being easily cut through with a common scalpel; the cartilages of the ribs were unaltered; the contents of the chest and belly appeared in a healthy state, and were no otherwise affected than by situation, owing to the deformity of what originally formed the bony supports of the chest, the spine, and hips. The gall-bladder, however, was destitute of bile, greatly contracted, and contained a considerable number of very small, black, jagged stones, resembling coal-dust. We next proceeded to examine the state of every bone in the body; the result was, that we could easily pass the knife through those of the head, breast, ribs, vertebræ of the back, and hips.

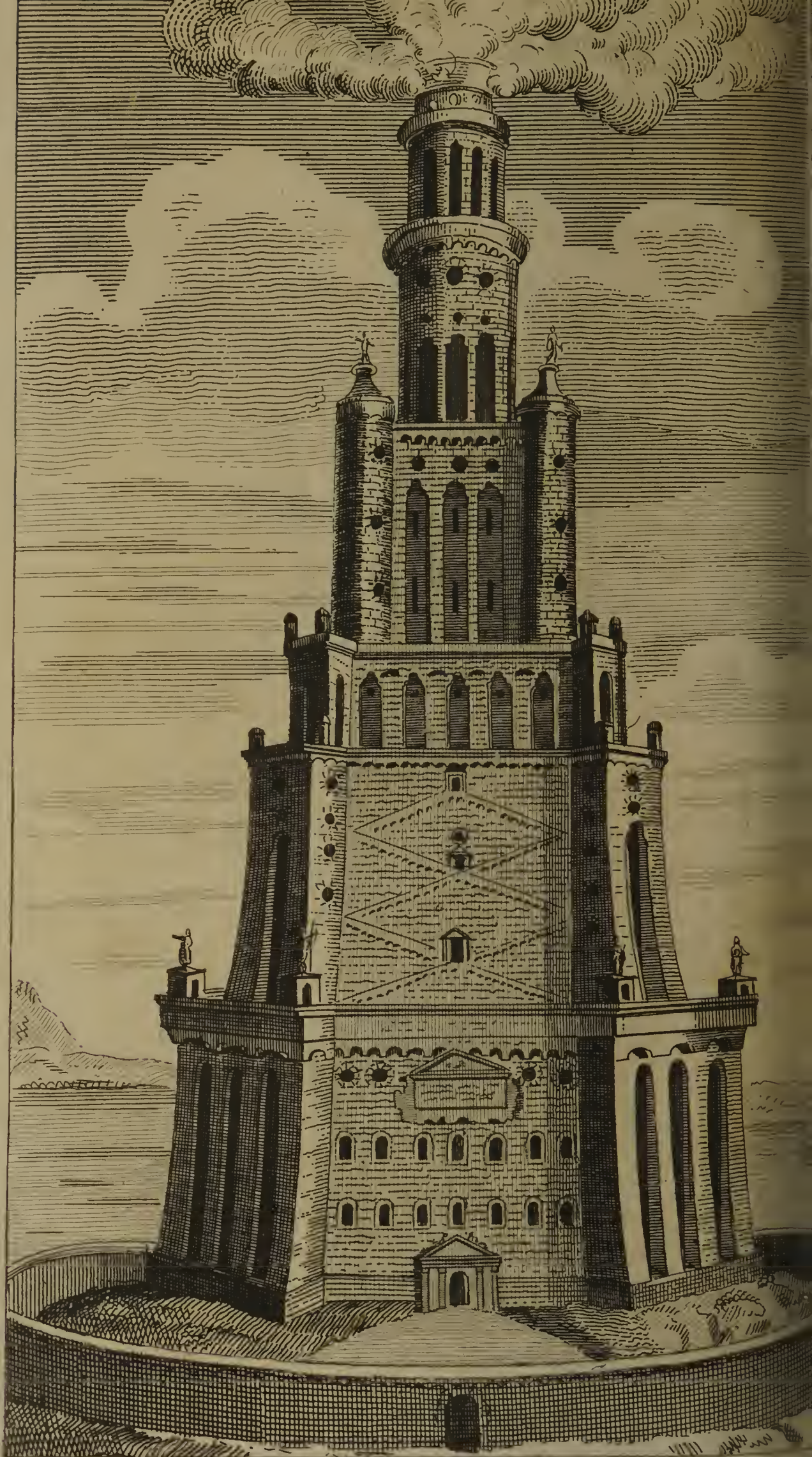
I have only to add, that the muscular parts in general, but more particularly of the lower extremities, were exceedingly pale, having lost the appearance of flesh; and it would scarcely have been possible to have traced them by dissection, from their contortion and adhesion to each other.



On the ORIGIN of PRINTING.

THE first testimony of the inventor is that recorded by Hadrian Junius, in his *Batavia*, p. 253, ed. Lugd. Bat. 1588; which, though it hath been rejected by many, is of undoubted authority. Junius had the relation from two reputable men; Nicolaus Galius, who was his schoolmaster, and Quirinius Talefius, his intimate and correspondent. He ascribes it to Laurentius the son of John (*Ædituus*, or *Custos*, of the Cathedral at Harleim, at that time a respectable office), upon the testimony of Cornelius, sometime a servant to Laurentius, and afterwards bookbinder to the Cathedral, an office which had before been performed by Francis-

can Friars. His narrative was thus: 'That, walking in a wood near the city (as the citizens of opulence use to do) he began at first to cut some letters upon the rind of a beach-tree; which, for fancy's sake, being impressed on paper, he printed one or two lines, as a specimen for his grandchildren (the sons of his daughter) to follow. This having happily succeeded, he meditated greater things (as he was a man of ingenuity and judgment), and first of all, with his son-in-law Thomas Peter (who, by the way, left three sons, who all attained the consular dignity) invented a more glutinous writing ink, because he found the common ink sunk and spread; and then formed whole pages of wood, with letters cut upon them; of which sort I have seen some essays, in an anonymous work, printed only on one side, intitled, 'Speculum nostræ salutis:' in which it is remarkable, that in the infancy of printing (as nothing is complete at its first invention) the back sides of the pages were pasted together, that they might not by their nakedness betray their deformity.— These beachen letters he afterwards changed for leaden ones, and these again for a mixture of tin and lead [stanneas], as a less flexible and more solid and durable substance. Of the remains of which types, when they were turned to waste metal, those old wine-pots were cast, that are still preserved in the family-house, which looks into the market-place, inhabited afterwards by his great grandson Thomas Gerard, a gentleman of reputation, whom I mention for the honour of the family, and who died old a few years since. A new invention never fails to engage curiosity. And when a commodity never before seen excited purchasers, to the advantage of the inventor; the admiration of the art increased, dependents were enlarged, and workmen multiplied, the first calamitous incident! Among these was one John Faustus. This man, bound by oath to keep the secret of printing, when he thought he had learnt the art of joining the letters, the method of casting the types, and other things of that nature, taking the most convenient time that was possible, on Christmas-eve, when every one was customarily employed in lustful sacrifices, seizes the collection of types, and all the implements his master had got together, and, with one accomplice, marches off to Amsterdam, thence to Cologne, and at last settled at Mentz, as at an asylum of security, where he might go to work with the tools he had stolen. It is certain that in a year's time, viz. in 1442, the Doctrinale of Alexander Gallus, which was a grammar much used at that time, together with the tracts of Peter of Spain, came forth there,



*The PHAROS of PTOLOMY,
a Magnificent Tower at the Port of Alexandria as a Guide to the Sea*
Published by Alex^r Hogg, April 19. 1794.

there, from the same types as Laurentius had made use of at Harleim.

Thus far the narrative of Junius, which he had frequently heard from Nicolaus Galius: to whom it was related by Cornelius himself, who lived to a great age, and used to burst into tears upon reflecting on the loss his master had sustained, not only in his substance, but in his honour, by the roguery of this servant, his former associate and bed-fellow. Cornelius, as appears by the registers of Harleim cathedral, died either in 1515, or the beginning of the following year; so that he might very well give this information to Nicolaus Galius, who was schoolmaster to Hadrian Junius.

Junius was however mistaken with respect to John Fustus, for he was a wealthy man, who indeed assisted the first Printers at Mentz with money; and, though he afterwards was proprietor of a printing-office, yet he never, as far as appears, performed any part of the business with his own hands; and consequently he could never have been a servant to Laurentius.

All things being fully considered, it appears, that John Geinsfleisch, senior, was the dishonest person who was born at Mentz, and afterwards worked with Laurentius at Harleim, from whence he returned to his native place, and printed several books in the year 1442, and improved the wooden types used by his master in 1430, by casting metal ones.

These types were further improved by Peter Schoeffer, who was servant to Fustus, and who afterwards married his daughter. Fustus and Schoeffer concealed this new improvement, by administering an oath of secrecy to all whom they intrusted, till the year 1462, when, by the dispersion of their servants into different countries, at the sacking of Mentz, by the Archbishop Adolphus, the invention was publicly divulged.



Account of the Wonderful PHAROS of PTOLEMY.

THIS wonderful Light-house (in great estimation with the Ægyptians) named Pharos, from the island of Pharos, which extending from E. to W. in a bay about three leagues, formed the two ports of Alexandria: The port Eunostus to the W. and the great port, as it was called, to the E. the latter is now called the *new*, the other the *old port*. On the east end of this island, upon a rock, stood the light-house above-mentioned, encompassed with water, forming a small

separate island. It was a most magnificent tower, consisting of several stories and galleries, with a lantern at top. It was of a prodigious height; and its lantern continually burning, could be seen for many leagues at sea, and along coast for the benefit and direction of seafaring men. It was built by one of the Ptolemy's, in the year of the world 3670, under the direction of the architect Gnidius, who dedicated it to its founder, by an inscription cut in mortar: But in after times, that being decayed, another inscription appeared finely cut in-marble, viz. Sostratus Gnidius, son of Dixiphenes, consecrated this work to the Gods, our preservers, for the benefit of seafaring men. How long this structure stood, is not very certain; but it was of such universal esteem, that we find that antiquity called all other light-houses after it, by the common name of Pharos. And no doubt but we may be allowed to date the ruin of it, at the time of the decay of the trade and navigation of the port of Alexandria; though there still may be seen some remains of it under water when the sea is calm, which has gained pretty much upon the island.

An Account of the celebrated MOUNT ST. MICHAEL, which was one of the STATE PRISONS, near Granville in France.

This affecting Narrative was transmitted in the Month of August, 1775, from the Ingenious Mr. Wraxall, who, at that Time, was making a Tour, through the Western and Southern Provinces of France, to one of his Friends.— Mr. Wraxall observes, that, though he wishes to prepare his Correspondent for a Recital, in which the Marvellous and Astonishing predominate, his Pen will ever be under the Guidance of Truth, and proceeds to his animated Description in these Words:

DESIROUS to visit the celebrated Mont St. Michael, I hired two horses, and set out early in the morning. It is about twenty miles from Granville, and the road lying along the sea-shore renders it very pleasant. I got to Genet, a little village, before noon. From hence it is only a league to the Mount; but as it lies entirely across the sands, which are only passable at low tide, it becomes indispensably requisite to procure a guide. I did so, and arrived there at one in the afternoon.

This extraordinary rock for it is no more, rises in the middle of the bay of Avranches, Nature has completely fortified one side
by

by its craggy and almost perpendicular descent, which render it impracticable for courage or address, however consummate, to scale or mount it. The other parts are surrounded by walls fenced with semilunar towers in the Gothic manner; but sufficiently strong, superadded to the advantages of its situation, to despise all attack. At the foot of the mountain, begins a street or town, which winds round its base to a considerable height. Above, are chambers where prisoners of State are kept, and other buildings intended for residence; and on the summit is erected the Abbey itself, occupying a prodigious space of ground, and of a strength and solidity equal to its enormous size; since it has stood all the storms of heaven, in this elevated and exposed situation, during many centuries.—I spent the whole afternoon in the different parts of this edifice; and as the Swiss who conducted me through them, found he could not gratify my curiosity too minutely, he left no apartment or chamber unseen.

The ‘Sale de Chevalerie,’ or Knight’s-hall, reminded me of that at Marienbourg in Polish Prussia. It is equally spacious; but more barbarous and rude, because some hundred years prior in its erection. Here the Knights of St. Michael used to meet in solemn convocation on important occasions. They were the defenders and guardians of this Mountain and Abbey, as those of the Temple, and of St. John of Jerusalem, were to the Holy Sepulchre.—At one end is a painting of the Arch-angel, the patron of their order; and in this hall Louis the Eleventh first instituted, and invested with the insignia of knighthood the chevaliers of the cross of St. Michael.

We passed on through several lesser rooms into a long passage, on one side of which the Swiss opened a door, and through a narrow entrance, perfectly dark, he led me by a second door, into an apartment or dungeon—for it rather merited the latter than the former appellation—in the middle of which stood a cage. It was composed of prodigious wooden bars; and the wicket which admitted into it, was ten or twelve inches in thickness. I went into the inside:—The space it comprised was about twelve feet square, or fourteen; and it might be nearly twenty in height. This was the abode of many eminent victims in former ages, whose names and miseries are now obliterated and forgotten.

‘There was,’ said my conductor, ‘towards the latter end of the last century, a certain news-writer in Holland, who had presumed to print some very severe and sarcastic reflections on Madame de Maintenon and Louis the Fourteenth. Some months after he was induced, by a person sent expressly

for that purpose, to make a tour into French Flanders. The instant he had quitted the Dutch territories, he was put under arrest, and immediately, by his majesty's express command, conducted to this place. They shut him up in this cage. Here he lived upwards of three and twenty years; and here he, at length expired. During the long nights of winter, continued the man, no candle or fire was allowed him. He was not permitted to have any book. He saw no human face except the gaoler, who came once every day to present him, through a hole in the wicket, his little portion of bread and wine. No instrument was given him with which he could destroy himself; but he found means at length to draw out a nail from the wood, with which he cut or engraved, on the bars of his cage, certain fleurs de lis, and armorial bearings, which formed his only employment and recreation. These I saw, and they are indeed very curiously performed, with so rude a tool.

As I stood within this dreadful engine, my heart sunk within me. I execrated the vengeance of the prince, who, for such a trespass, could inflict so disproportionate and tremendous a punishment. I thought the towers and pinnacles of the Abbey seemed to shake, as conscious of the cruelty committed in their gloomy round; and I hastened out of this sad apartment, impressed with feelings of the deepest pity and indignation.

'It is now fifteen years,' said the Swiss, 'since a gentleman terminated his days in that cage; it was before I came to reside here: But there is one instance within my memory. M. de F——, a person of rank, was conducted here by command of the late king; he remained three years shut up in it. I fed him myself every day; but he was allowed books and candle to divert his misery; and at length the Abbot touched with his deplorable calamities, requested and obtained the Royal pardon. He was set free, and is now alive in France.'

'The subterranean chambers,' added he, 'in this mountain, are so numerous, that we know them not ourselves.— There are certain dungeons, called Oubliettes; into which they were accustomed anciently to let down malefactors guilty of very heinous crimes. They provided them with a loaf of bread and a bottle of wine; and then they were totally forgotten, and left to perish by hunger in the dark vaults of the rock. This punishment has not however, been inflicted by any king in the last or present century.'

We continued our progress through the Abbey. He led me into a chamber, in one corner of which was a kind of window; between this and the wall of the building was a

very

very deep space or hollow of near a hundred feet perpendicular; and at the bottom was another window opening to the sea. It is called 'The hole of Montgomeri.' The history of it is this: You will recollect, that, in the year 1559, Henry the Second, king of France, was unfortunately killed at a tournament by the count de Montgomeri. It was not intended on that nobleman's part; and he was forced contrary to his inclination to push the lance against his sovereign, by his express command. He was a Hugonet, and, having escaped the massacre of Paris and Coligni, made head against the Royal forces in Normandy, supported by our Elizabeth with arms and money. Being driven from his fortresses in those parts, he retired to a rock called the 'Tombelaine.' This is another, similar to the 'Mont St. Michael,' only three quarters of a league distance from it, and nearly of equal dimensions. At that time there was a castle on it, afterwards demolished, and of which now scarce any vestiges remain. From this fastness, only accessible at low tides, he continually made excursions, and annoyed the enemy, who never dared to attack him. He coined money, laid all the adjacent country under contribution, and rendered himself universally dreaded. Desirous, however, to surprize the 'Mont St. Michael,' he found means to engage one of the monks resident in the Abbey, who promised to give him the signal for his enterprise, by displaying a handkerchief. The treacherous monk, having made the signal, betrayed him, and armed all his associates, who waited Montgomeri's arrival.——The chieftain came attended by fifty chosen soldiers, desperate, and capable of any attempt. They crossed the sand, and, having placed their scaling ladders, mounted one by one. As they came to the top, they were dispatched each in turn, without noise. Montgomeri, who followed last, at length discovered the perfidy, and escaped only with two of his men, with whom he regained the 'Tombelaine.' They preserve with great care the ladders and grappling irons used on this occasion.—— You perhaps remember the subsequent fate of the Count himself. He was at last besieged and taken prisoner by the marechal de Matignon, in 1574, at Domfront in Normandy; and Catharine of Medicis, who detested him for his having been, though innocently, the cause of her husband's death, ordered him to be immediately executed.

The church itself detained me a long time, and is matter of high curiosity. It rests on nine pillars of most enormous dimensions, which stand upon the solid rock. I did not measure them; but, as far as the gloominess of the place would admit, I apprehend that each of them must be five and twenty

feet in circumference. Besides these, there are two others of much inferior size, which support the center of the church, over which is the tower. If the prodigious incumbent weight be considered, and the nature of its situation, nothing less massy could sustain the edifice. They seem as if designed to outlive the ravages of time, and the convulsions of Nature. But before we enter the church itself, I must inform you of the absurd and legendary cause, which first produced it.

In the reign of Childebert the Second, there was a bishop of Avranches, named St. Aubert. To this holy man the Archangel Michael, was pleased to appear one night, and ordered him to go to this rock, and there build him a church. St. Aubert, who seems to have been a little incredulous, treated it as a dream: The Angel came again, repeated his injunction, and not being obeyed the third time, he, by way of imprinting it on the bishop's memory, made a hole in his skull, by touching it with his thumb. In the treasury of the church I saw this curious skull. It is inclosed in a little shrine of gold, and a crystal, which opens over the orifice, admits the gratification of curiosity by the minutest examination of it. The hole is of a size and shape justly proportioned to the thumb supposed to have produced it, and, whether done with a knife, or by what means it is perforated, I cannot determine. The bishop, however, upon this sensible mark of the divine pleasure, delayed no longer, but repaired to the rock and constructed a small church, as he had been commanded.—Here the fable ends; and true history supplying its place, informs us, that it was in 966, when Richard, the second duke of Normandy, began to build the Abbey. It was completed about the year 1070, under William the Conqueror, though many other additions were made by succeeding Abbots.

The treasury is crowded with relics innumerable, among which some few have a real and intrinsic value. There is a fine-head of Charles the Sixth of France, cut in crystal, which drew my attention. They have got, Heaven knows by what means, an arm of Edward the Confessor; and they shewed me another of 'Saint Richard, king of England.'—Who this Saint and Prince was, I confess, is beyond my comprehension. I am sure they could not term Richard the First so, unless his crusade against Saladine wiped out all his sins and canonised him. Richard the Second has no better pretensions to sanctity. I do not mention him who fell at Bosworth: So that, who this Royal Saint was, I must leave you to divine. As to the monks, they know nothing about it; but they were positive he was a king of England.—An

enormous

enormous golden cockle-shell weighing many pounds, given by Richard the second duke of Normandy, when he founded the Abbey, is worthy remark.

In the middle of the choir hangs a stone, which is said to have fallen on the head of Louis XI. at the siege of Besançon, without doing him the smallest injury. This, he conceived, and with reason, must have been owing to some wonderful divine interposition; for the stone weighs, I should suppose, at least ten pounds. Louis, though the greatest monster who ever filled a throne, was yet, at times, exceedingly pious:— He used to come very often in pilgrimage to Mont St. Michael; and he ordered this stone to be suspended by a chain in the choir, and left an annual sum in lands to maintain priests to say masses for his preservation from so imminent a danger.

The refectory, the cloisters, the cells of the monks, are all, (or rather they have been) very magnificent and spacious; but a vast sum of money is wanted to put the whole in repair, and re-instate what the lapse of ages defaces and deforms.— One of the great towers is cracked and shaken. They have written repeatedly to the ministry, to know his majesty's pleasure respecting it, but no answer has been returned. It will probably tumble soon, and must necessarily, from its prodigious height and size, draw with it a considerable part of the adjoining edifices.

The late king sequestered the revenues of the Abbey, which are very ample. A prior is substituted instead of the abbot, and the number of religious reduced from thirty to fourteen. Perhaps a few years more may even extinguish these; and St. Michael himself, though composed of gold, be melted down to support the expence of a *bal pare*. It is at present considered rather as a prison of state, and will more probably be repaired on that account, than as an erection of piety. The apartments are, at this time, occupied by many illustrious captives, who have been sent here by '*Lettre de Cachet*,' for crimes of State. They are detained in stricter or easier confinement, according to the royal mandate.— There are in one range of rooms eight, who eat at a round table together. They are allowed each a pint of wine; but neither knives or forks are ever given them, lest they should commit suicide, to escape the horrors of captivity. No person is permitted to enter that division where they live, or can hold any conversation with them. Four of these are sent here since the accession of his present majesty. There are others who have the liberty of going into every part of the Mount without restraint; but to profit of this permission

sion they must be habited as priests, and of consequence universally known. To escape one would suppose impossible—but what cannot human subtlety effect, when pushed to despair? It is only sixteen days since a Monsieur de C——, who had been confined ten months, succeeded in an attempt to set himself free. I was shewn the place from whence he let himself down by a rope: It is near a hundred feet perpendicular. He crossed the sands immediately, while the sea was low; and it is imagined he has embarked for Jersey or England, as no intelligence has been received concerning him.

Some apartments are destined to a species of wretches yet more deplorable.—I mean, to lunatics. There are several of high rank. In the cloisters of the Abbey, a person accosted me in very polite terms. He was apparently about fifty years of age; his habit squalid; at his button-hole hung a cross of St. Michael, fantastically adorned with ribbons.—His face though brown and sickly, had a somewhat noble, commanding, and engaging; his hair of a deep black, mixed with grey, hung floating upon his shoulders; and over his whole person was an air of dignity in ruin. It was the marquis de R——, a Breton nobleman, who has been shut up here five and twenty years. He is insane, but harmless, and perfectly observant of all the forms in cultivated life.—None but persons of quality are ever sent here on this account.

At the foot of the mountain, close to the waves, is a very fine well of fresh water; but as this might and would be undoubtedly possessed by an enemy, in case of a siege, they have contrived to hollow into the solid rock cisterns proportionate to every other part of the building, and capable of containing many hundred tuns of water; they say more than twelve hundred. Indeed, to besiege it would be madness: A hundred men might defend it against ten thousand assailants, and any number of vessels; nor could it be, if taken, converted to any sort of use.

The town itself is almost as curious as any other part of the Mount. I doubt not that there are many houses in it five or six hundred years old; and I did not see one which seemed to be built since Louis the Eleventh's time. The whole number of persons resident in the Abbey, and in the town, does not exceed a hundred and eighty, in time of peace. A militia, composed of the Bourgeoise, mount guard to prevent any of the prisoners from escaping. In time of war there are five hundred soldiers commonly in garrison; and they assured me, so vast and numerous are the chambers

in different part; that thirteen thousand might be disposed of without any sort of inconvenience.

They sell little legendary books in the town: I have bought them all; in hopes to find some historical anecdotes or traditions respecting the place; and the various important events or sieges it has undergone;—but alas! this was a vain attempt: They are all stuffed with miracles, and absurdities too ridiculous to repeat; and St. Michael and St. Aubert are the only heroes who make any figure in the annals of Monkery.—I would most willing have inspected the archives which are laid up in the abbey; but this is not permitted. It must be a very curious research, since it is probable every king of England, from the Conqueror to Henry the Third, had been many times here from motives of devotion or curiosity:

ACCOUNT *of the* WONDERFUL LONGEVITY
of HENRY JENKINS; *who died at North Allerton, in*
Yorkshire, aged 169:

HENRY JENKINS, of the parish of Bolton, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, lived till he was 169 years of age. He was sworn a witness in a cause to 120 years; which the judge reproving him for, he said he was then butler to the Lord Conyers; and it was reported, that his name was found in an old register of the Lord Conyers' menial servants.

Mrs. Anne Saville has given the following account of this extraordinary long liver: When I came, says she, to live at Bolton, I was told several particulars of the great age of Henry Jenkins; but I believed little of the story for many years, till one day he coming to beg an alms, I desired him to tell me truly how old he was, he paused a little, and then said, that to the best of his remembrance, he was about 162 or 3; and I asked, what kings he remembered? he said, Henry the VIIIth. I asked what public thing he could longest remember? he said Flodden-field. I asked whether the king was there? he said no, he was in France, and the Earl of Surrey was general. I asked him how old he might be then? he said, I believe I might be between 10 or 12; for, says he, I was sent to Northallerton with a horse-load of arrows, but they sent a bigger boy from thence to the army with them. All this agreed with the history of that time; for bows and arrows were then used; the earl he named was

general, and King Henry VIII. was then at Tournay. And yet it is observable, that this Jenkins could neither write nor read. There were also four or five in the same parish, that were reputed all of them to be 100 years old, or within two or three years of it, and they all said he was an elderly man, ever since they knew him; for he was born in another parish, and before any registers were in churches, as it is said: he told me then too, that he was butler to Lord Conyers, and remembered the abbot of Fountains abbey very well before the dissolution of the monasteries. Henry Jenkins departed this life, December 8, 1670, at Allerton upon Swale, in Yorkshire. The battle of Flowden-field was fought September 9, 1513, and he was about 12 years old when Flowden-field was fought. So that this Henry Jenkins lived 169 years, viz. 16 years longer than old Parr, and was, it is supposed, the oldest man born upon the ruins of this postdiluvian world.

In the last century of his life he was a fisherman, and used to trade in the streams: his diet was coarse and sour, and towards the latter end of his days he begged up and down. He has sworn in Chancery, and other courts, to above 140 years memory, and was often at the assizes at York, where he generally went on foot; and I have heard some of the country gentlemen affirm, that he frequently swam in the rivers after he was past the age of 100 years. In the king's remembrancer's office in the Exchequer, is a record of a deposition in a cause by English bill, between Anthony Clarke and Smirkson, taken 1665, at Kettering, in Yorkshire, where Henry Jenkins, of Ellerton upon Swale, labourer, aged 157 years, was produced and deposed as a witness.

EPITAPH on a Monument erected at Bolton, in Yorkshire, by the subscription of several Parishioners, to the Memory of HENRY JENKINS.

Blush not marble, to rescue from oblivion the memory of Henry Jenkins. A person of obscure birth, but of a life truly memorable: for he was enriched with the goods of nature, if not of fortune, and happy in the duration, if not variety, of his enjoyments: and though the partial world despised and disregarded his low and humble state, the equal eye of Providence beheld and blessed it with a patriarch's health and length of days, to teach mistaken man these blessings are entailed on temperance, a life of labour, and a mind at ease. He lived to the amazing age of 169. Was interred here, December 6, 1670. And had this justice done to his memory, 1743.

Account

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



Account of the Wonderful PYRAMIDS of ÆGYPT.

THESE Pyramids were such stupendous structures, that the ancients with great reason reckoned them among the wonders of the world, and were so called either from *Pyr* or *Pur*, which is *fire* in *Greek*; because they were built from a broad base and ended in a point like a flame: or from *Pouro*, a king, and *misi*, a race, or generation, in *Coptic*; as if they had been erected to preserve the memory, or inshrine the remains of the princes their founders, and of their families. These monuments have been very numerous in several parts of Ægypt; but those near Jizah, the ancient Memphis, are most remarkable, and three of them have chiefly engaged the attention of travellers. The fairest of the three, which stand W. of Grand Cairo, about four leagues beyond the Nile, is erected on the top of a rock in a sandy desert of Lybia, rising about a hundred feet above the plain. Each side of the basis of this pyramid measures 693 feet English. Its perpendicular height is 499 feet; but, if measured as the pyramid ascends inclining, it is found equal to the breadth of the basis 693 feet. So that the whole area of its basis contains 480,249 square feet, or eleven acres of ground, and 1089 of 43,560 parts of an acre. This pyramid may be ascended by 207 stone steps, each made of one entire stone, thirty feet long, running about the pyramid in a level; and it is adorned with two large galleries, and little chambers, and a hall thirty-four feet long, seventeen broad, and nineteen and a half high, whose roofs, floors, and sides, are crusted with marble of exquisite workmanship. In the hall is to be seen a porphyry tomb, supposed to be erected for Cheops, or Chemmis, King of Ægypt, the founder of this pyramid; though Diodorus writes, that neither he, nor Cephren, the founder of the next, notwithstanding they designed these monuments for their sepulchres, were buried in them. For, the people being exasperated, on the account of the hardships they had suffered in erecting them, and by their repeated cruelties and oppressions, threatened to tear their dead bodies in pieces, could they find the places of their interments. Wherefore they commanded their friends to bury them privately in some obscure place.

This stone coffin or tomb is made like an altar, smooth and plain, without any carved work, containing seven feet three inches and a half in length on the outside, and three feet three inches and three quarters in depth and breadth.—

Within the hollow part measures very little more than six

feet long, and two feet wide and deep; which is a proof that the common size of men now is the same as it was 3000 years ago.

The other pyramids are all spiral; but none of them are so large, or built with steps and galleries, as the above-mentioned, except one, which stands about twenty miles S. W. of it.



Account of a TERRIBLE SEA-MONSTER.

A Fisherman being out in a little vessel near Trepani, unfortunately fell overboard, and was instantly snapt up by a monster resembling a large sea-dog, in sight of several other fishermen, who then made to shore with all speed, lest the monster should take a fancy to make a dinner of them next: but as soon as they had recovered from this panic, they considered the damage the monster might do their fishery, and being likewise desirous to revenge the death of their comrade, they got divers iron instruments made, to which they fixed large steel hooks, and then went out in their boats in quest of the monster, which had appeared several times before near that shore. Having found him on the 6th of November, they baited their hooks with pieces of horse-flesh; but this device did not succeed; the monster kept aloof, as if he suspected their design: wherefore they threw out a noose with a bait suspended in the middled of it, two or three men holding each end of the cord. This stratagem succeeded; the monster leapt at the bait so vigorously, that its whole head got through the noose, and the fishermen instantly pulling the rope, dragged it to shore. It was twenty palms in length, and its mouth excessively large, with three rows of teeth in the upper jaw; and the tail was six palms in length: the belly was not proportionate to the rest of the body, being only fourteen palms in circumference. It was a female, and weighed upwards of 4000lb. The next day the fishermen cut it up, and found in it a great quantity of fish, one half of a man's skull with the hair on, as also two legs, part of the back bone, and the ribs, which they judged to be those of their unfortunate comrade, that was devoured a few days before. They afterwards burnt this monster, lest it should infect the air.

It appears from Pliny and other authors, that sea-monsters of this kind were known to the antients by the name of *Canis Carcharias*.

An Extraordinary Instance of a Man cutting off his own Fingers, related by a Gentleman at Norwich.

THE following account, relating to the man who had his fingers cut off, as he pretended, by two fellows who stopt him on the road between Dearham and Swaffham, I had from his own mouth; and so much were we exasperated, that at a town-meeting held the 16th of December, a reward of twenty guineas was offered above the reward allowed by act of Parliament for apprehending the offenders; and 400 advertisements were immediately printed at Lynn, to the same effect, setting forth the fact, and describing the persons, and to all which this infamous rogue had sworn on his examination before the Magistrate; and many innocent persons brought to him, to know if he could challenge any of them, which he modestly refused to do. The affair making a great noise, and the fellow being accused of leading an idle life, a rumour was spread, that he, or a person very like him, had the day the fact was committed bought an old hedging-hook at Fransham (between Swaffham and Dearham); it could not possibly be conjectured what he should make such a purchase for, and he denied he ever bought one; however it was thought proper to enquire into the truth of it, and we found it to be so. The fellow still denied it, but on telling him the man he bought it of was sent for to confront him, he then confessed it; this led us to a farther enquiry what the hook was bought for, and whether (as he was a lazy idle fellow) he did not cut his fingers off himself, in order to qualify himself for a beggar, he at last confessed it, but would not say what his motives were. When he first applied to the town, the people were so affected with his misfortune, that there was a great emulation amongst them to relieve him; I know one gentleman gave him a guinea, and the company at our assembly gathering between three and four pounds for him; and there was not a tit-bit cooked in the parish, but this villain had his share of. He had a great resolution, for it appears from the fingers, there were two cuts at them, if not more; and he says himself, he chopped at them twice.



Curious SKETCHES of some SINGULAR CHARACTERS, which formerly flourished in this kingdom.

THE strange vicissitudes of human life, and especially those of the calamitous kind, were never more frequent than in the eventful reign of Charles the First. If we ex-
cept

cept the fate of that monarch, they were, perhaps, in no instance, more signally exemplified than in that of Sir W. Dick, who was Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and a very eminent merchant, with a fortune, as he says himself, of upwards of 50,000*l.* Having the means, he did not want the inclination to assist his countrymen, the Covenanters, with large sums of money to defray the necessary expences of the war; but, they failing in their payments, he so far overstrained his credit, that his bills were returned protested, and he was totally ruined. He hereupon earnestly applied for relief to the Parliaments of England and Scotland. According to his state of the account, there were due to him from England 36,803*l.* from Scotland 28,131*l.* in all 64,934*l.* for the payment of which, he had warrants granted on the Chamber of London in 1641; on the English customs in 1643 and 1644; on the Cavaliers estates in 1646; and on the Excise of wine in Scotland in 1651. It appears, by Lord London in the Chancellor of Scotland's letters to the English House of Commons, and to the Commissioners in London, 1644, that there was a clear balance due to Dick of 34,000*l.* from that nation. Notwithstanding these warrants for repayment, and the application of the Scots to their brethren in England, he had only recovered 1000*l.* in 1653, after sixteen years solicitation, during which time, he was reduced to so great straits, that he was arrested for some small debts contracted for his necessary subsistence, and, as it seems, died in prison, the 19th of December, 1655, aged 75. Hence we may learn, that, however loudly Republicans may talk of liberty, they can be guilty of as flagrant violations of common justice, as the most despotic Princes, when the political necessity of the state calls, or only serves as a plausible pretence for it.

Henry Welby was a native of Lincolnshire, where he had an estate of above a thousand pounds a year. He possessed, in an eminent degree, the qualifications of a gentleman.— Having been a competent time at the University and the Inns of Court, he completed his education by making the tour of Europe. He was happy in the love and esteem of his friends, and, indeed, of all that knew him, as his heart was warm, and the virtues of it were conspicuous from his many acts of humanity, benevolence, and charity. When he was about forty years of age, his brother, an abandoned profligate, made an attempt upon his life with a pistol, which not going off, he wrested it from his hands, and found it charged with a double bullet. Hence he formed a resolution of retiring from the world, and, taking a house in Grubstreet,

Street, he reserved three rooms for himself; the first for his diet, the second for his lodging, and the third for his study. In these he kept himself so closely retired, that, for forty-four years, he was never seen by any human creature, except an old maid that attend-d him, who had only been permitted to see him in some cases of great necessity. His diet was constantly bread, water-gruel, milk, and vegetables, and, when he indulged himself most, the yolk of an egg. He bought all the new books that were published, most of which, upon a slight examination, he rejected. His time was regularly spent in reading, meditation, and prayer. No Carthusian monk was ever more constant and rigid in his abstinence. His plain garb, his long and silver beard, his mortified and venerable aspect, bespoke him an antient inhabitant of the desert, rather than a gentleman of fortune in a populous city. He expended a great part of his income in acts of charity, and was very inquisitive after proper objects. He died the 29th of October, 1636, in the 84th year of his age, and lies buried in St. Giles's church, near Cripplegate.— The old maid-servant died but six days before her master.— He had a very amiable daughter, who had married Sir Christopher Hilliard, a gentleman of Yorkshire; but neither she, nor any of her family, ever saw her father after his retirement.

Isaac Bargrave was a man of good natural parts, which were much strengthened and polished by study, converse, and travel. He was a fellow-collegiate with Ralph Ruggle, at Clare-Hall, in Cambridge; and performed the part of Torcol, in his comedy of "Ignoramus," when it was acted before James I. During his stay at Venice, he was honoured with the friendship of Father Paul, who told him, that he believed the doctrine of the church of England to be the most primitive in the world. He was a true friend and a zealous defender of our civil and religious rights and liberties, and incurred the displeasure of James by preaching a sermon, when he was minister of St. Margaret's, Westminster, against popery, corruption, and evil counsellors. In the time of the civil war, he adhered to the king from principle and affection, having been chaplain to him before and after his accession to the throne. He was first canon, and next dean of Canterbury. He, with his family, particularly his wife and sister, who was widow of John Boys, his predecessor in the deanery, met with cruel treatment from that ungrateful ruffian Colonel Sandys, whom he had by his interest saved from the gallows, when he was indicted at Maidstone assizes for a rape. Sandys was not content with
adding

adding personal insult to ingratitude and cruelty; he also caused him to be committed to the Fleet-prison, and absurdly attempted to blacken his character. He died, as it seems, of a broken heart, in about three weeks after his commitment, in 1642, and the fifty-sixth year of his age.

Edward Finch, vicar of Christ-Church, in London, and brother to the Lord Keeper, appears, according to Walker, to have been the first parochial clergyman who was ejected from a benefice by the reforming Parliament. It was the misfortune of this gentleman to live in an age, when the beauty of holiness was deemed deformity, and when orthodoxy, conformity, and politeness, were inrolled in the black list of crimes. Some of the most flagrant in the articles exhibited against him were, that he preached in a surplice; that he wore this abominable vestment in his perambulations; that he worshipped the "Great Idol" lately erected in the church, meaning the altar; and associated with women. He died soon after his sequestration, Feb. 1, 1642, happy in this circumstance, that he only tasted of the bitter cup, of which many of his brethren and friends unfortunate lived to exhaust the dregs.

Nathaniel Bernard, lecturer of St. Sepulchre's, in London, who was probably made Rector of Remenham, upon the ejection of some conformist, preaching at St. Antholin's church, May 3, 1629; used this expression, in his prayer before sermon: "Oh Lord, open the eyes of the Queen's majesty, that she may see Jesus Christ, whom she hath pierced with her infidelity, superstition, and idolatry." These are Prynne's own words, who says, that Bishop Laud, being informed of it, brought him before the High Commission at Lambeth; but out of tenderness, as he was a young scholar and a student in divinity, the Bishop was desired to intercede with the King for his pardon, and he accordingly procured it. But his zeal, not resting here, carried him to Cambridge, where, preaching at St. Mary's, and elsewhere, he accused the established church of popery, superstition and idolatry; for which, being convened by the Vice-chancellor, Dr. Comber, he retreated with precipitation. The Vice-chancellor wrote to the Bishop concerning him, on which, being a second time brought before the Commissioners, he was suspended, fined, and imprisoned. The Bishop would have had him sign a recantation, but in vain; it is therefore probable, that he was roughly handled; whether he deserved it or not, is, it seems, a problem betwixt the admirers of Bishop Laud and William Prynne.

Sir Philip Perceval, who, in the early part of his life, was too easily swayed by his passions, became afterwards a man
of

of a sedate and amiable character. He was a friend to virtue and a lover of his country. He plunged deeply in business, and approved himself an able man in the management of his private affairs, and in every part of his conduct with the public. He at first sided with the King; but shortly after, from what appeared to him honourable motives, warmly attached himself to the Parliament. He appears to have had no connections with the independent party. He died the 10th of November, 1647, of a fever, occasioned by his perturbation of mind, from the prospect of those miseries which he apprehended would soon fall upon himself and his country. The Parliament, then sitting, though his enemies, buried him at their own expence; and the celebrated Primate Usher preached his funeral sermon:

Sir Robert Berkley, who was second son to Rowland Berkeley, Esq. of Spetchly, in Worcestershire; was, by the female line, descended from Thomas Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk, who flourished in the reigns of Henry the Fourth and Fifth. As he lived in an age when the genius of the government had a strong tendency to despotism, when the prerogative had been exerted upon every emergency, and when the Judges held their places during the pleasure of the King, he, with eleven of his brethren, gave his opinion for ship-money; and, if we may judge from the tenor of his conduct in private life, as well as upon the bench, from honest motives: As he had been active in what he seems to have thought his duty, and was a man of fortune, he was singled out by the Parliament as a proper object of their vengeance. He was impeached of high treason, and adjudged to pay a fine of 20,000*l.* to be deprived of his office of judge, and rendered incapable of holding any place, or receiving any honour in the state or commonwealth; he was, moreover, to be imprisoned in the Tower, during the pleasure of the House of Lords. Having made some "satisfaction" for his fine to the Parliament, he was, by their authority, discharged from the whole, and set at liberty, after he had been upwards of seven months in the Tower. He afterwards suffered greatly by the plunderings and exactions of the rebels; and, a little before the battle of Worcester, the Presbyterians, though engaged in the King's service, retained their antient animosity against him, and burnt his house at Spetchly to the ground. He afterwards converted the stables into a dwelling-house, and lived with content, and even dignity, upon the wreck of his fortune. He was a true son of the church of England, and suffered more from the seduction of his only son Thomas to the church of Rome,

at Bruffels, than from all the calamities of the civil war. He died the 5th of August, 1656, in the 72d year of his age. Some of his descendants are now in a flourishing state at Spetchly in Worcestershire.

Richard Brown, an eminent citizen of London, and a warm advocate for Presbytery, greatly distinguished himself in the field; and had no small influence in the Parliament, where he was a representative for the city of London. He attended the Earl of Essex when he first marched against King Charles I. and had a considerable hand in defeating the royalists near Worcester, and at Edge-hill. He took Arundel castle by storm, and, seizing on Abingdon, bravely defended it against the whole force of the garrison of Oxford. In a sudden sally from Abingdon, he surprised and took Bel-laise-house, which was strongly garrisoned by the royal party, and found in it a good supply of provisions. He was one of the commissioners deputed to receive the King from the Scots army, where, perceiving the great advantage his majesty had in his disputes with their politicians and divines, and probably penetrating the designs of the independents, he returned to his allegiance, and ever after inflexibly adhered to it. He was much in favour with Charles II. whose residence he was at Paris before the restoration; and was soon after created a baronet, having before received the honour of knighthood. He had the command of the city militia, and was Lord Mayor of London in 1660. His only daughter and heiress espoused John Evelyn, Esq. during her father's residence in France. Cowley, in his "Garden," addressed to this worthy gentleman, compliments him upon his taste for horticulture and books, and his happy choice of a wife, who had, as he expresses it—

The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the choicest books.

Sir William Cornwallis, author of *Essays like Montaigne*, who was one of his favourite authors, writes frequently in a desultory manner, and takes every occasion to speak of himself; and is, indeed, never more apt to fix the attention, than when he is without reserve engaged in this delicate subject. It is probable, that every one of his readers will think the egotism his choicest flower of rhetoric. Tho' he understood the learned, and some of the modern languages, he read but few authors with any relish, and those he thoroughly digested. Plato and Tacitus were his selectest favourites; and he seems to have had an eye on the latter in
his

his short essays, in which his style is rather too concise and figurative to be perspicuous. Though he appeared to great advantage in the society of gentlemen, his mind was always open, and on the watch to receive new ideas, however coarsely conveyed by the meanest of the people; as he well knew that a ploughman, as such, frequently reasons much better than a philosopher. He was attracted by every trivial book or pamphlet that came in his way. Of these, he carried a number with him to the privy, and tore them to pieces before he rose from his seat. Though he esteemed a life of learned leisure by far the happiest, he endeavoured by speculation, to qualify himself for action; and sometimes, in his melancholy moments, anxiously desired to display his talents in public, and so far regretted his being lost in the shade of retirement, as to wish himself out of the world. He died about 1677.

Mary Frith, or Moll Cut-purse, a woman of a masculine spirit and make, who was commonly supposed to have been an hermaphrodite, practised, or was instrumental to almost every crime and wild frolic which is notorious in the most abandoned and eccentric of both sexes. She was infamous as a prostitute and a procuress, a fortune-teller, a pick-pocket, a thief, and a receiver of stolen goods. She was also concerned, with a dextrous scribe, in forging hands, and personated people of great distinction. Her most signal exploit was robbing General Fairfax upon Hounslow-heath, for which she was sent to Newgate, but was, by the proper application of a large sum of money, soon set at liberty. She well knew, like other robbers in high life, how to make the produce of her accumulated crimes the means of her protection, and to live luxuriously upon the spoils of the public. She died of the dropsy in the 75th year of her age, in the year 1662; but she would probably have died sooner, if she had not smoked tobacco, in the frequent use of which she had long indulged herself. It was at this time almost as rare a sight to see a woman with a pipe, as to see one of the sex in man's apparel. Nat. Field, in his comedy called "Amends for the Ladies," has displayed some of the merry pranks of Moll Cut-purse.

Jaurar Ben Abdalla, lord chamberlain, privy-seal, and prime minister to the emperor of Morocco, was a native of Portugal, whence he was stolen away in his childhood, and detained in captivity. He and his associate, Mr. Blake, were, by the city, as well as the court, treated with such ceremony and magnificence as had scarce ever been seen in

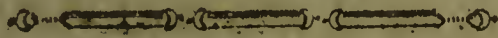
England on the like occasion. When he came to the Banqueting-house, at Whitehall, where the court of Charles the First was assembled, he was surpris'd at the grandeur and brilliancy of the scene, and was particularly struck with the beauty of the ladies. He said, with an Eastern emphasis, that beauty is glorious, and amiable beyond all things in the world; and that such beauty as was then before his eyes had more force in it than all the letters of the alphabet. The ladies were highly pleas'd with the compliment, as it intimated that their charms were more than could be express'd by all the powers of language. The design of this embassy was to cultivate the friendship and alliance of the English, who had been serviceable to the Emperor in his wars, and had been favour'd by the dismissal of a great number of their countrymen from slavery.

Mr. Robert Blake was a merchant, who farm'd the Emperor's ports and customs, and was, by his address and management, a principal instrument in procuring the liberty of the captives.

Elizabeth, daughter of Sir James Bouchier, and wife of Oliver Cromwell, was a woman of an enlarged understanding and an elevated spirit. She was an excellent housewife, and as capable of descending to the kitchen with propriety as she was of acting in her exalted station with dignity. It has been asserted, that she has deeply interest'd herself in steering the helm, as she had often done in turning the spit; and that she was as constant a spur to her husband, in the career of his ambition, as she had been to her servants in their culinary employments: certain it is, that she acted a much more prudent part as protectress, than Henrietta did as queen; and that she educated her children with as much ability as she govern'd her family with address. Such a woman would, by a natural transition, have fill'd a throne. She surviv'd her husband 14 years, and died the 8th of October, 1672.

James Heath informs us, that she was a relation of Mr. Hampden's and Mr. Goodwin's, of Buckinghamshire; and that she was, by Oliver, "trained up, and made the waiting-woman of his providences, and lady-rampant of his successful greatness, which she personated afterwards as imperiously as himself; and that the incubus of her bed made her partaker too in the pleasures of the throne." We are told, by an Italian author, that he gradually and artfully assumed the government at the instigation of his wife. Sir James Burrow, in his "Anecdotes and Observations relating to Cromwell,"

Cromwell," invalidates the charge brought against her by this writer. I know no more of her, but that, about the time of the restoration, she very prudently stole out of town and lived for the remainder of her life in the obscurity of retirement.



A Curious Account of a WILD MAN.

THE following relation, concerning a wild man, though but little known, is well authenticated. The account is translated from a work published at Paris, by M. Le Roy.

“ In the year 1774, a savage, or wild man, was discovered by the shepherds, who fed their flocks in the neighbourhood of the forest of Yuary. This man, who inhabited the rocks that lay near the forest, was very tall, covered with hair, like a bear, nimble as the Hifars, of a gay humour, and, in all appearance, of a mild character, as he neither did, nor seemed to intend, harm to any body. He often visited the cottages, without ever attempting to carry off any thing. He had no knowledge of bread, milk, or cheese. His greatest amusement was to see the sheep running, and to scatter them, and he testified his pleasure at this sight by loud fits of laughter, but never attempted to hurt those innocent animals. When the shepherds (as was frequently the case) let loose their dogs after him, he fled with the swiftness of an arrow shot from a bow, and never allowed the dogs to come too near him. One morning he came to the cottage of some workmen, and one of them endeavoured to get near him, and catch him by the leg, he laughed heartily, and then made his escape. He seemed to be about thirty years of age. As the forest in question is very extensive, and has a communication with vast woods that belong to the Spanish territory, it is natural to suppose that this solitary, but chearful creature, had been lost in his infancy, and had subsisted on herbs.



Curious Account of the first QUAKERS in England, published From an Original MS.

THE Quakers, at their first setting forward, committed various kinds of extravagancies and disorders; which probably if they had not been opposed, would more readily have subsided. But the ministers, justices of the peace, constables,

stables, and others, followed these people about, disputed with them, bound them over to the peace, procured them to be indicted, and by such opposition rendered the sect considerable. Mr. Higgonson, produceth instances of these people running about the streets, foaming and bellowing out such-like expressions as these: 'Repent, repent; woe, woe! the judge of the world is come!' Some of them stood naked on the market cross, on the market days, preaching from thence to the people. Particularly, he mentions the wife of one Edmond Adlington, of Kendal, who went naked through the streets there. And two others of the society, a man and woman, who called themselves Adam and Eve, went publicly naked; and when examined concerning the same at the assizes, the man affirmed that the power of God was upon him, and he was commanded so to do.

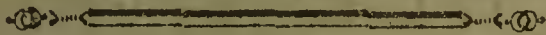
Many of them in their assemblies, sometimes men, but more frequently women and children, or they who had long fasted, would fall down suddenly as if in an epileptic fit, and there lie grovelling upon the ground, struggling as it were for life, and sometimes more quietly, as if they were just expiring. Whilst the agony of the fit was upon them, they would foam at the mouth, their lips would quaver, their flesh and joints would tremble, and their bellies would swell in a very extraordinary manner: in such fit continued sometimes an hour or two, and when it left them, they roared out with a voice loud and horrible. All of which easily accounts for the name of quakers being given them.

In their preaching they called themselves 'The way, the truth and the life.' One James Milner declared himself to be God and Christ: for which blasphemy, being imprisoned at Appleby, and the wife of Williamson coming to see him there, she professed herself publicly to be the eternal Son of God. And the men that heard her telling her that could not be, because she was a woman, she answered no, you are women but I am a man.

They railed at the judges sitting on the bench, calling them scarlet-coloured beasts. The justices of the peace they styled 'Justices so called;' and said there would be quakers in England, when there should be no justices of the peace.

They made a constant practice to enter into the churches with their hats on during divine service, and to rail openly, and exclaim aloud against the ministers with reproachful words, calling them liars, deluders of the people, Baal's priests, Babylon's merchants selling beastly ware, and bidding them come down from the high places. One instance

of this kind (ludicrous enough) happened at Orton, Mr. Fothergill, vicar there, one Sunday exchanged pulpits with Mr. Dalton of Shap, who had but one eye. A quaker stalking as usual into the church at Orton, whilst Mr. Dalton was preaching, says, 'Come down thou false Fothergill.' 'Who told thee,' says Mr. Dalton, 'that my name was Fothergill?' 'The Spirit,' quoth the quaker. 'That spirit of thine is a lying spirit, says the other; for it is well known that I am not Fothergill, but Peed (one-eyed) Dalton of Shap.'



Authentic Copy of a CURIOUS AGREEMENT formerly made between a Gentleman in the North, and his Physician.

SIR Walter Strickland was much afflicted with an asthma, which gave occasion to the following indenture: 'This indenture, made the 26th April, 18th Henry VIII, between Sir Walter Strickland, knight, on one part; and Alexander Kennet, Doctor of Physic, on the other part; witnesseth, that the said Alexander permitteth, granteth, and by these presents bindeth him, that he will, with the grace and help of God, render and bring the said Sir Walter Strickland to perfect health of all his infirmities and diseases, contained in his person, and especially stomach, and lungs, and breast, wherein he has most disease and grief; and to minister such medicines truly to the said Sir Walter Strickland, in such manner and ways as the said Mr. Alexander may make the said Sir Walter heal of all infirmities and diseases, in as short a time as possible may be with the grace and help of God. And also the said Mr. Alexander granteth he shall not depart at no time from the said Sir Walter without his licence, until the time Sir Walter be perfectly healed with the grace and help of God. For the which care, the said Sir Walter Strickland granteth by these presents, binding himself to pay, or cause to be paid, to the said Mr. Alexander, or his assigns, 20 l. sterling monies, of good and lawful money of England, in manner and form following; that is five marks to be paid upon the first day of May next ensuing, and all the residue of the said sum of 20 l. to be paid parcel by parcel, as shall please the said Sir Walter, as he thinks necessary, to be delivered and paid in the time of his disease, for sustaining such charges as the said Mr. Alexander must use in medicine, for reducing the said Sir Walter to health;

health; and so the said payment continued and made to the time the whole sum of 20l. aforesaid be fully contented and paid, in witness whereof, either to these present indentures have interchangeably set their seal the day and year above-mentioned.

Sir Walter, nevertheless, died on the 9th of January following, as appears by inquisition.



The curious WILL of JOHN CORNWALEYS, Esq. descriptive of the Customs of the Nation, and of the Value of Money, in the Reign of King Henry VII.

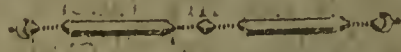
IN the name of God, Amen. I John Cornwaleys, of Broome, in the county of Suff. Squyer, being of whole mynde and good memory, the XVI day of August, the yere of our Lord God M^Vc. VI, make my testament in this wise. First, I bequeth my soul to Almighty God, our Lady Seint Mary, and to all the holy company of Hevyn; my body to be buried in the chauncell of the church of our Lady of Broome, nygh to the walle of my chapell there, if that I die in the said parish of Broome, or nygh to it. And if I die elifwhere, as it shall please God, to be buried where myn executor or assign shall think most convenient. I bequeth to the parson of the saide church of Broome, for breking of the grounde in the highe chauncell, VI^s. VIII^d. I bequeth to the highe altar in the saide church VI^s. VIII^d. for my tiths forgotten, and other dutyes neglected. Item, I bequeth to the belles of the saide church of Broome XX^s. Item, I bequeth to the reparations of the saide churches of Okely XX^s, Sturston XX^s, and Thranston XX^s, and to the church of Bartyllesdon XX^s, in Essex. Item, I bequeth to Ellyn Barker, my servant, VI^s. VIII^d. Item, I bequeth to my nece, Elizabeth Froxmore, X^{lb}. and to hyr sustenance LXVI^s. VIII^d; and to my nece Elizabeth Cornwalleys LXVI^s. VIII^d; and to Agnes Fastolfe X^{lb}. to hyr marriage. Item, I will and bequeth that myn executors shall leve at Lyng-Hall, their as now I dwell, to hym that shall be myn heyre these pressis following: First, in the chapell, my greate masse booke, a vestiment of silke, one chalice, one corporas case, with a corps therein. In the hall, the table, formys, and all the brewying vessell and standards in the brewhouse and bakehouse, one hole plow, a cart and V horse to go withall. A gilt goblet with a cover, that was my faders, and a gilt cuppe with a cover standing. A grete potte
of

of brasse, and a seconde potte of brasse. II spits, a grete and lesse; II coberly, and a garnish vessell in the chambyr ovyr the parlour; the bedde of bokkys tester, feder, cortoyns, counterpoynt, fether bedde, bolster, and II pelowes, and one payre of blanketts. Item, I bequeth to the priour and monkys of Ey Abbey XXs. Item, I bequeth to the churche of Ey four combe whete; to the churche of Oxon, III combe whete; to the churche of Dyffe, III combe whete; to the churche of Polgrave, one combe whete; to the churche of Shotle, one combe whete; to the churche of Billingsford, one combe whete; to the churche of Yaxley, a combe whete: The residue of my goodes and corn at Bartyllesdon, at London, or eliswhere in the realme of Englande, not bequithide, my dettis and bequestes payde, I give freely unto Elizabeth, now my wife. Item, I bequeth to a preeft to syng and pray for my soule, my faders soule, my moders soule, all my frendys soules, and all crysteyn soules, for III yeres, XXIII marc sterling. Item, I ordeyn and make to the execution of myn testament, and other my last wille, Elizabeth, now my wife, my broder, William Cornewalleys, and Robert Melton, to whom I give for their labour eche of them LXVIs. VIIIId. and my broder Robert Cornewallyes. Theise bearing witnesse, John Whitte, Doctor; William Singul-ton, John Constable, Clerk; Parson of Broome, John Clerk. Also I bequeth to the Abbote of Bury myn ambuling nagge, that I bought of John Revet. Also I bequeth to John Reve, my godson, XXs.

In the will of his nephew, Sir John Cornwallis, who died in 1544, there are some bequests no less curious than the preceding: 'To his daughter-in-law, he bequeaths his wife's gown of black-velvet; to his son Henry, his own gown of tawny taffeta; to his son Richard, his ward Margaret Lowthe, which he bought of my Lord of Norfolk, to marry her himself, if they both will be so contented; but, if not, that he should have the wardship and marriage of her, with all advantages, and profits. He bequeaths 300 marks each to his daughters Mary and Anne; for their marriage portion; to his brother Edward, his gown of black damask, wealted with velvet, and furred with martens; to his brother Francis, his gown of black sattin, lined with velvet; and to his brother William, such of his apparel as his executors should think fit, and that he should have an annuity of 5l. for life, as also his board with his son Thomas, or on refusal, a further annuity of 6l. 13s. 4d.

A remarkable Incident in the HISTORY of WINCHESTER.

IN the year 1346, Roger de Wighton assaulted one Bramson before the judges, at the assizes held in the castle, for which he was indicted, and being brought to trial, he pleaded not guilty: the jury, however, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, which so confounded the judges, (this being the first precedent of an assault of that kind) that they were obliged to refer to the king's council for instruction, who empowered them to pronounce against him, that his right arm should be cut off, and his lands and moveables forfeited to the king, which is the first method of trial of that kind that appears upon record.

*Description of MOTHER LUDLAM'S HOLE, near Farnham, Surry.*

MO^TH^ER Ludlam's Hole lies half way down the west side of a sandy hill, covered with wood, towards the southernmost end of Moor-park, and is near three miles south of Farnham, and about a quarter of a mile north east of the ruins of Waverley abbey, which were, when standing, visible from it. Moor-park, though small, affords several scenes most beautifully wild and romantic.

This cavern seems to have been originally the work of nature, formed by a rill of water, which, probably, forced itself a kind of channel, afterwards enlarged by art. At the entrance it is about eight feet high, and fourteen or fifteen broad, but decreases in height and breadth, till it becomes so low, as to be passable only by persons crawling on their hands and knees; farther on it is said to heighten. Its depth is undoubtedly considerable, but much exaggerated by the fabulous reports of common people. It does not go straight forwards, but at some distance from the entrance, turns towards the left hand, or north,

The bottom is paved, and the widest part separated by a marble frame, with a passage for a small stream of clear water, which rising within, is conducted by a marble trough through the center of the pavement into a circular basin of the same materials, having an iron ladle chained to it, for the convenience of drinking. From hence it is carried out by other troughs to the declivity of the hill, where falling down several steps, it is collected in a small reservoir. Four stone benches,

benches,

benches, placed two on each side, seem to invite the visitor to that meditation, for which this place is so admirably calculated. The gloomy and uncertain depth of the receding grotto, the gentle murmurs of the rill, and the beauty of the prospect, seen through the dark arched entrance, shagged with weeds, and the roots of trees, all conspire to excite solemn contemplation, and to fill the soul with a rapturous admiration of the works of the great Creator.

This place derives its name from a popular story, which makes it formerly the residence of a white witch, called Mother Ludlam, or Ludlow; not one of those malevolent beings mentioned in the *Dæmonologia*, a repetition of whose pranks, as chronicled by Glanvil, Baxter, and Cotton Mather, erects the hair, and closes the circles of the listening rustics round the village fire. This old lady neither killed hogs, rode on broom-staves, nor made children vomit nails and crooked pins; crimes for which many an old woman has been sentenced to death by judges, who, however they may be vilified in this sceptical age, thereby certainly cleared themselves from the imputation of being either wizards or conjurors.

On the contrary, Mother Ludlam, instead of injuring when properly invoked, kindly assisted her poor neighbours in necessities, by lending them such culinary utensils and household furniture as they wanted for particular occasions.

The business was thus transacted: the petitioner went into the cave at midnight, turned three times round, and thrice repeated, "Pray good Mother Ludlam, lend me such a thing (naming the utensil) and I will return within two days."—He or she then retired, and coming again early the next morning, found at the entrance the requested moveable.

This intercourse continued a long time, till once a person not returning a large cauldron, according to the stipulated time, madam Ludlam was so irritated at this want of punctuality, that she refused to take it back when afterwards left in the cavern; and from that time to this, has not accommodated any one with the most trifling loan. The story adds, that the cauldron was carried to Waverley-abbey, and after the dissolution of that monastery, deposited in Frensham church.



CURIOUS CUSTOMS *of the* CIRCASSIANS.

THE great object of mothers is to confine the waists of their daughters by a broad belt that is worn till it bursts, then another is put on and worn till the same event occurs;

the belt is cut by the husband on the day of marriage. The husbands are prohibited under pain of infamy from publicly conversing with their wives, so that the sexes are divided into distinct communities. The education of all male children are entrusted to strangers in preference to the parents, the females are brought up by their mothers. These customs perhaps account for the fable of the Amazons, whom the ancient geographers have placed in the country of the Circassians.



A remarkable Method of ascertaining the Credibility of the Evidence of different Persons, in the Times of the Saxons.

IN those times (says Dr. Henry) they weighed, as well as numbered, oaths, and had a most curious standard for performing that operation. This standard was the legal weregeld, or price, that was set on the lives of persons of all the different ranks in society. As the weregeld of a thane, for example, was 1200 Saxon shillings, and that of the ceorl only 200 of the same shillings, the oath of one thane was deemed of equal weight with the oaths of six ceorls. But this was certainly a fallacious standard: for though it may be true, in general, that the oaths of persons of rank and fortune, are more worthy of credit, than those of their inferiors, yet this general rule admits of many exceptions; and we have no reason to believe that men's consciences are so exactly proportioned to the weight of their purses, as this law supposes.

Of remarkable OPPRESSORS and OPPRESSIONS.

LOUIS XI. king of France, having been a terrible Oppressor of his people by excessive taxes, and enforced contributions, used to say in merriment, that he was sensible of his error, but he would take time enough to repent of, it before he died, that he might have nothing to answer for in another world; but if it had been real, as the resolution was feigned and jocular, he had no time to even his accounts with heaven, for he was cut off by sudden death.

Damon the preceptor of Pericles was banished by the Athenian senate, and his goods confiscated, by a decree of ten years exile, for no other reason but that he was thought to have a greater share of wisdom and prudence than was common to the rest of the Athenians.

The Ephesians banished Hermodorus the philosopher for this only cause, that he had the reputation of an honest man, and lived in great modesty and frugality; the tenor of their decree was, That no man should be a better husband of his estate than the rest, or excel others in any particular, for if he did he must be forced into exile.

John Cameron, bishop of Glasgow in Scotland, was so given to covetousness, extortion, violence, and oppression, especially upon his own tenants and vassals, he would scarce afford them bread to eat, or cloaths to cover their nakedness; but the night before Christmas day, and in the middle of all his cruelties, as he lay in bed at his house at Lockwood, he heard a voice summoning him to appear before the tribunal of Christ, and give an account of his actions. Being terrified with this notice, and the pangs of a guilty conscience, he called up his servants, commanded them to bring lights and stay in the room with him. He himself took a book in his hand and began to read, but the voice being heard a second time, struck all his servants with horror. The same voice repeated the summons a third time, and with a louder and more dreadful accent, the bishop after a lamentable and frightful groan, was found dead in his bed, with his tongue hanging out of his mouth, a dreadful spectacle to all the beholders. This relation being also made by Buchanan in the same terms, I thought fit to record it, as a remarkable example of God's judgment against the sin of oppression.

Affan Pasha, resolving to perpetuate his name, by erecting that stately mosque at Grand Cairo, in Egypt, and yet with little or no cost of his own, committed such unparralleled barbarities upon the people of the countries round about him, to get money of them to begin and finish that noble structure, that the complaints of his tyranny and oppression being transmitted to the Turkish emperor, he sent Ibrahim Pasha with letters to him, according to the custom of that sultan, lapt up in black silk, the contents whereof were, As soon as this our servant shall come to thee, our will and pleasure is, that thou immediately send us thy head, by him to our city of Constantinople. And thus the miserable oppressor ended his hated life.

King William I. to accommodate himself for the pleasure he took in hunting, destroyed thirty miles compass of ground in Hampshire, demolished 36 parish churches, and left all the inhabitants without house or land, to the ruin of thousands of people, to make the New Forest in that Country; but the just hand of heaven was visible upon his posterity for this oppression and devastation, in turning out Christian people
a beg-

a begging, to make a dwelling for wild beasts: for in this very New Forest, his two sons Richard by a pestilential air, and William Rufus by the shot of an arrow, whether casual or premeditated is not yet determined, and his grandson, Henry, son of duke Robert, by hanging in a bough of a tree, came all to untimely deaths.

A Suffex gentleman, living at Rye in that country, having some marsh land upon the sea side, wherein were poles which fishermen used to dry their nets upon, for which privilege they paid him an annual rent: He being very covetous and inclined to oppress all that he had power over, thinking the poor men did not pay rent enough, ordered his servants to pull up the poles, and discharge the fishermen from coming upon his ground, unless they would advance their rent to the sum he demanded; the poles were plucked up accordingly, and the night following, by a spring tide, and violent south-west wind, the sea broke in and drowned his whole marsh, which was never recovered since.

John king of England, among his other vices, was a great tyrant and a cruel oppressor. He usurped the crown from the true heir, Arthur, son of Jeoffry Plantagenet, elder brother of king John, who being taken a prisoner at war, was basely murdered, and his blood, with many other noblemens, was laid at the king's door. Without cause he repudiated his wife Avis, and married another. He fined the earls and barons in eight parts of their goods for not going with him into Normandy, which he lost by his tyranny and oppression. He laid such heavy taxes upon the whole kingdom, and so preyed upon the lives and estates of his subjects to support his desperate courses, as forced them to revolt. By violating the privileges and seizing the demesnes of the church, he set the whole clergy against him. The Welch having given him twenty-eight children as hostages, to secure their obedience, upon a causeless pretence, they were all (poor innocent pledges) hanged at Nottingham in his sight. A Jew, refusing to lend him so much money as he required, he caused every day one of his great teeth to be pulled out for seven days together; and then the poor Jew was content to give him ten thousand marks of silver to spare the one tooth he had left. The same king assaulting the chastity of the daughter of Robert Fitzwater, called Maud the Beautiful, and being repulsed, he caused her to be poisoned, of which she died: And not long after the king himself had the same fate, being poisoned by a monk of Swinstead Abbey in Norfolk.

It was the matchless tyranny, cruelty and oppression of the Rump Parliament, that overthrew their Dagon of a Commonwealth,

monwealth, and rendered the authors of that project the contempt and scorn of all the world, as well as of their own country. They began their reign by raising a rebellion against their sovereign, and continued it in the slaughter and robbing their fellow subjects, that retained either their religion, loyalty, or love to their country. They laid aside the House of Lords, and scandalized them with their own character, dangerous and useless. They overturned the laws, and pulled up the English constitution by the roots. They oppressed the good people of England with heavy taxes, amounting to 12,000 pounds a month. They overthrew the best church in the world, and to say all in one word, they murdered their king.

An Account of a monstrous large TOAD, by Christian Mentzelius, a Physician of the Electorate of Brandenburg.—From the Ephemerides of the Curious.

THE description, which M. Charles Offredus has given us of a serpent of an enormous bigness, observed lately on the coasts of Italy, made me remember a toad of a prodigious size, which I had also seen, when I was making the tour of that country.

After having seen Rome, Naples, and the other principal cities of Italy, I returned through Venice, and had left Aquapendente, a town situate upon an eminence, where, I remember, I had eaten heartily and with pleasure of those cheeses made of goats milk, which have the taste and smell of rosemary. I passed down the mountain a-foot, to go to an inn that lies out of the town. M. Boschius, the companion of my journey, was a good way before me; for I stopt short, amongst some shrubs and thickets that lay to the left of the high road, to examine the plants of that part of the country. I had not penetrated far, when I heard something rustling in the thicket, on which I had my eyes fixed. I looked down, and saw at my feet an enormous toad, and so prodigious, that, without exaggeration, it was a foot and a half broad, and exceeded in bigness the largest human head. This toad was so near me, that it touched my left foot.—Seized with horror, I quickly drew back my foot, and had only strength enough to run away as fast as I could. Being now at a pretty good distance, and a little recovered from my fright, I stopt a while, and was curious to return to the place where I had just seen this horrible beast. Having perceived

ceived it still in the same spot, anger succeeded fear; I laid down my cloke, and ran towards it sword in hand. Uncertain, however, what weapons I should use to attack it, and judging a distant would be more prudent than a close engagement, I laid hold of a large stone, which I could scarce lift in both hands, and, with my naked sword under my arm, I presented myself before the animal, whose eyes were sparkling and mouth gaping; and it shewed no fear at the sight of danger, but, on the contrary, reared itself up on its large chest. Having raised the stone as high as my strength would permit, I measured so well its fall, that, on throwing it down, it covered the toad intirely, and seemed to have crushed it to death. Horrible beast! said I, thou shalt never more affright any one; and here shall be thy grave, said I again, heaping upon it a number of other smaller stones. I had a great desire to inspect more nearly the animal and dissect it, but had not courage to touch even the stones under which I had buried it; and was looking at them attentively, when I perceived the smallest begin to move; soon after, they all came tumbling out of the form they were in, and the beast rising overthrew the whole heap. Then, plainly seeing the monstrous toad without the least wound, I will contend no no more, said I, with the devil; and, snatching up my cloke, I passed out of the thicket, and went on my way till I came to the inn, where I immediately called for a glass of wine; but no sooner had drank it, than I felt some feverish symptoms, which turned into a tertian ague, and continued upon me for eight days.

Persons of the first rank, and very worthy of credit, have assured me, that in a neighbouring country, whose name I shall not mention, but which lies to the east of Germany, there was formerly a prison (and which still, perhaps, subsists to this day) wherein toads were kept, that infected the air of the place to the degree of soon destroying those who were shut up in it, and whose bodies were afterwards intirely devoured by these animals. The fate of those wretches must be very terrible, as suffering, even in this life, the torments of hell!

ADVERTISEMENTS EXTRAORDINARY.

A LADY, who is to travel shortly from Wales through Malden, wishes to meet with an agreeable companion from the latter place, for company and convenience—Her carriage

carriage will suit any person of fashion. A line addressed to Mrs. R——n, will be attended to, if it comes in a respectable channel.

TO be Let, and entered on immediately, A snug retreat for any gentleman of fashion, late in the possession of a baronet, who has no farther occasion for it, as he is going to enter upon a tenement for life.—It is in good condition, a considerable sum having been laid out in repairs—the present occupier will paint it if required.—May be viewed by tickets from Sir J—L—, by applying to Mrs. P——, King's Place.

WANTED immediately, a snug sinecure, or pretty pension, for an author of all work, who can turn his hand to any thing. He can vindicate a minister, let his measures be ever so nefarious; he can give a gloss to the operations of the whole war, and prove, to a demonstration, that it was impossible that any other steps could have been taken that would have proved so very beneficial to this country; he can evince not only the necessity, but the benefits of taxation, and prove that the more the nation is in debt, the more permanent and secure the constitution. In fine, he is armed at all points, and can attack opposition in every quarter, and defend administration through thick and thin.

For further particulars enquire at the Goose and Gridiron, St. Paul's church-yard.

N. B. None but principals will be treated with.

*** Beware of counterfeits, for such are abroad.

WANTED for present use, a choice collection of sentences, phrases, and arguments for a member in opposition, who has not had time to study rhetoric, elocution, or logic. They must be suited for every purpose to distress administration during the course of the session.

N. B. A second-hand collection of a deceased patriot, not much worse for wear, will be agreeable, provided they are not tinctured with the Irish idiom, and are entirely void of bulls.

For farther particulars enquire in the Lobby any day next week.

MUCH required at this season of the year, several kind keepers, who are not over jealous, can wink at past follies, and present frailties, are generous to profusion, and think it an honour to be upon the *ton*, and be the avowed patrons of some of the handsomest, and most polite *impures*, who would do honour to coronets, either regal or imperial. Letters addressed to every letter in the alphabet, at Mrs. B. in New-man-street, will be properly attended to.

A PENNYWORTH.—To be disposed of the *Vis-a-Vis* Brimstone, of a lady of high rank in the *polite easy world*, just reformed, and gone into the Magdalen. It is little the worse for wear; and though the coach-maker has not yet been paid, it can be legally transferred, as it can be incontrovertibly proved, he has had value received in her branch of business.

For particulars enquire at the faded Lily, in Rose-street.

EXTRAORDINARY PATRIOTISM.

SYLLA, by an unaccountable train of successes, having defeated Marius, gave positive order that all the citizens of Præneste should be put to the sword, excepting one man, who was his particular friend: but he being made acquainted with the bloody edict pronounced against the rest of his fellow-citizens, went and told the barbarous Sylla, that he scorned to live by the favour of a tyrant, who intended the destruction of his country, and so voluntarily put himself into the number of those sentenced to be killed.

The towns of Calais, and key of France, being besieged by the English, and reduced to the last extremity, John lord of Vienna, who was governor of that garrison, under Philip of Valois, king of France, offered to surrender it upon the terms of enjoying their lives and goods without molestation; but king Edward of England who lay before it, being angry that so small a town should cost him so much trouble and expence of blood and ammunition, would not accept these proposals; but had put them all to the sword, if he had not been diverted by his wise council, who said, “That people of such fidelity to their sovereign, and love to their country, ought to be treated more humanely.” The king of England altered his former resolutions, and offered to receive them to mercy, upon condition that half a dozen of the principal inhabitants should come to him bare-footed and bare-headed, with halters about their necks, and kneeling, present him with the keys of the garrison, leaving their lives to his disposition. The governor, upon the receipt of these propositions, assembled the people, and acquainting them with the articles for surrendering the town, they were all under great sorrow and trouble: when of a sudden, one named Stephen St. Peter said, “Sir, I give God humble and hearty thanks for the riches he hath bestowed upon me; but more for this opportunity of shewing, that I value the lives of
my

my countrymen, and fellow burgesſes above my own, I will be one of the ſix to carry the keys to king Edward." This brave reſolution encouraged one John Dare, and four others, to make a tender of their lives on the ſame errand; but not without abundance of good wiſhes, and floods of tears, from the common people, who ſaw them ſo willing to ſacrifice their lives for the public good. Without more trouble and loſs of time, they addreſſed themſelves to the king of England, in the poſture aforeſaid with the keys, having no other proſpect than that of certain death, and yet marched as chearfully, as if they had been going to a feaſt. The ſight moving a compaſſion in the queen and English lords; they interceded with the king for their pardon, who without difficulty gave them all their lives.

Cleomenes, the renowned king of Sparta, being reduced to great ſtreights by Antigonus, king of Macedonia, he ſent to Ptolemy, king of Ægypt, for aſſiſtance, who would not comply with his requeſt, unleſs he ſent his mother, and his ſon to him as hoſtages. Cleomenes was long before he propounded it to his mother, who when ſhe heard it, ſaid with great chearfulneſs—"Why, my ſon, did you not acquaint me with it before now? Come, get ready a ſhip preſently, and ſend me whither thou wilt, before feeble old age renders me incapable of doing ſervice to my country." Before her departure they went both into the temple, and Crateſiclea perceiving her ſon full of ſorrow, ſaid—"O king of Sparta, for ſhame, let no body ſee us come out of the temple in a poſture that may diſhonour Sparta." While ſhe was with Ptolemy, the Achaians endeavoured to conclude a peace with Cleomenes, but he would not conſent to it, for fear of endangering his hoſtages that were in the cuſtody of Ptolemy, which coming to the knowledge of his mother, ſhe wrote him word—"Not to neglect doing any thing that might tend to the honour and welfare of his country, for the ſake of an old woman and a little boy."

Memorable are the words of that bleſſed ſaint and martyr king Charles I. When that ſcandal of the law and mankind Bradſhaw, would have had him owned the juriſdiction of their court of High Injuſtice, and answer to their falſe and infamous charge; his majeſty replied—"For the charge I value it not a ruſh, it is the liberty of the people of England that I ſtand for; for me to acknowledge a new court, that I never heard of before: I that am your king, that ſhould be an example to all the people of England to uphold juſtice, to maintain the old laws, indeed I don't know how to do it.—I ſay again to you, ſo that I may give ſatiſfaction to

the people of England of the clearness of my proceedings, not by way of answer, but to satisfy them, that I have done nothing against that trust that has been committed to me, I would do it; but to acknowledge a new court against their privileges: to alter the fundamental laws of the kingdom: you must excuse me.—I am not suffered to speak, expect what justice other people will have.—If I would have given way to an arbitrary course, to have all laws changed according to the power of the sword, I need not to have come here, and therefore I tell you, and I pray God it be not laid to your charge, that I am the martyr of the people.



ANECDOTES of PARENTS, remarkable for their *Indulgence*
and *Severity*.

CHARLES the great was so entire a lover of his sons and daughters, that he would not go to dinner or supper unless he had their company, and if at any time he had occasion to travel, he always took them along with him. Being asked, why he did not provide husbands for his daughters, and send his sons abroad to see the world, and accomplish themselves by a foreign education? He answered, that he loved them so tenderly, that he could not spare them out of his sight.

Marcus Tullius Cicero was so great a lover of his daughter Tulliola, that when she died, he purchased a piece of ground, built a temple upon it, and dedicated it to her, and took all other ways he could imagine, to consecrate her memory under the character of a goddess.

Syrophanes, a rich man in the territories of Egypt, was such a passionate lover of his son, yet alive, that he kept a statue of him in his house very carefully, and seldom a day passed over his head, but he made frequent visits to it, if his son was from home; and if any of his servants had committed an offence, and lay under their master's displeasure, to the statue they fled for sanctuary, and by adorning the image with flowers and garlands, commuted for their crime, and were admitted to pardon, and their master's favour.

Monica the pious, dear and tender mother of St. Austin, while her son was misled into the heresy of the Manicheans, and too much addicted himself to an extravagant and loose sort of life, out of her entire affection for him, and the welfare of his soul, continually besieged Heaven with prayers
and

and tears for his conversion; which St. Ambrose observing, and desirous to give her some consolation, in the hopes of his amendment, said—*Impossibile est, ut filius tantarum lacrymarum periret*: It is impossible a son of so many devout prayers and tears should miscarry.

While Socrates was one day diverting himself, in little childish pastimes with his son Lamproclus, he was surpris'd, and tartly reprimanded by Alcibiades, for wasting his time in recreations, so much below the dignity of a philosopher.—Forbear your reproaches, said Socrates, you have no such great reason to laugh at a father for playing with his child as you imagine, because you are a stranger to the parental endearments and affection, which indulgent fathers have for their children: contain yourself within the bounds of modesty, till you have the honour to be a father yourself, and then perhaps you will appear as ridiculous to others, as now I seem to be to you. Thus much of indulgent parents, I proceed to severe ones.

Titus Manlius Torquatus, having a son dignified with the honour of being governor of a province in Macedonia, and other considerable preferments; who was accused of misdemeanors in the discharge of his office; this father, with the permission of the senate, undertook to be judge of the cause. He heard the accusers all they had to alledge, confronted the witnesses, and gave his son full scope to make his defence; and on the third day gave this sentence—It appearing to me, that my son, D. Silanus, has misbehaved himself in his office, and taken money from the allies of the Roman people, contrary to law and justice, I declare him from this day forward, both unworthy of the commonwealth and my house. This judgment from the father, threw the son into such a melancholy, that the night following he killed himself: and the father looking upon him as a son that degenerated from the virtue of his ancestors, refused to honour his funeral solemnity with his presence.

Epaminondas, being general for the Thebans, in their war against the Lacedemonians, and having some special business that called him to Thebes; at his leaving the army, he committed it to the care of his son Stefimbrotos, with a particular command not to fight the enemy till his return. The Lacedemonians used all their arts to draw him to a battle; and among the rest, reproached him with cowardize, which so enraged him, that contrary to the commands of his father he gave them battle, and gained a signal victory. When his father returned to the camp, and understood what had happened, he caused his son's head to be adorned with a tri-
umphal

umphal crown, and then commanded the executioner to cut it off from his shoulders, for disobeying command.

Herod, king of Judea, being informed of the birth of a new king of the Jews, to free himself from a competitor, caused a great number of innocent infants in and about Bethlehem to be murdered, and among the rest a young son of his own; which being related to Augustus Cæsar at Rome, he said—It was better to be Herod's swine, than his son: alluding to the custom of the Jews, who killed no hogs, their law prohibiting the eating of swines flesh.

Artaxerxes, king of Persia, had fifty sons by several concubines, one of which named Darius, he made a king in his life-time, who asking his father to give him his beautiful concubine, called Aspasia, and being refused it, he encouraged all the rest of his brethren to join with him in a conspiracy against their father; which coming to his knowledge, put him into such an extreme fury, as at once extinguished both humanity and paternal affection, and caused them all to be put to death at the same time: By his own hand, bringing an utter desolation upon his house, by the destruction of such a numerous issue.

An Extraordinary Aversion to Food, communicated by the Person himself to an eminent Surgeon.

SIR,

I AM now above eighty years of age, from my infancy I have had an utter aversion to the following sorts of food, viz. beef, veal, mutton, lamb, pork, pig, bacon, and venison; also to eggs of all sorts; to potatoes, carrots, parsnips, turnips, celery, onions, and all other roots whatsoever, to peas, beans, cabbages, asparagus, artichokes, lettuce, and all other garden herbs; to fowl of all kinds, whether tame or wild; and to all sorts of fish, either from fresh water or the sea, salted or pickled. My chief sustenance, all my life, has been bread, butter, cheese, milk, apple-tart, gooseberry-tart, dumpling, &c. I can eat several sorts of fruit, but have no sort of inclination to the nectarine, apricot, nor can I eat the kernals of any sort of nuts. I have drank such liquors as other people and in my earlier part of life as freely. I married about the age of thirty-six, and had by my wife (who died sixteen years ago), five children, two of whom are now living, and are healthy people, free from the least singularity in regard to their food. I thank God I have, and
always

always had, my health in an extraordinary degree, and am not sensible of any inconvenience I have suffered by being deprived of the same kinds of nourishment which the generality of people make use of.

If any doubt arise about the truth of this relation, most of the inhabitants of this town and neighbourhood can verify the same; as I was born, and have always lived amongst them.

WILLIAM YATES.

Prescot, Lancashire, July 22.

INSTANCES of GREAT MODESTY and RESPECT.

AN Athenian citizen, almost worn out, and bending together with age, and the infirmities that attended it, came late into the theatre to be a spectator of the plays, and none of the citizens offering him a place, the Lacedemonian ambassadors called him to them, and out of respect to his decrepid old age, and in reverence to his grey head, gave him one of the best places among them; which the people observing, with loud and signal plaudits, shewed their approbation of the singular modesty of the ambassadors; to which one of them replied—I see the Athenians know what ought to be done, though they neglect the doing it.

Archytas was so modest in his speech, as well as in all the actions of his life, that he would carefully avoid all words that bordered upon indecency and obscenity, and if at any time he found himself under a necessity of using words, that he thought might be an offence to chaste ears, or defile his own mouth, he would be silent, or else write the words upon the wall that should have been spoken; but by no persuasions could be brought to pronounce them.

Martia, daughter of Varro, had so accomplished herself in all famous arts, that she was accounted one of the greatest wits of her sex, and the age she lived in; but above all she had a peculiar talent in painting, but could never be prevailed with, to draw the picture of a naked man, lest she should sin against the laws of modesty.

Michael, the emperor of Constantinople, after a series of continued victories, meeting with a total defeat in a fight against the Bulgarians, was so confounded with his own disgrace, that in pure modesty he resigned his imperial crown, and betook himself to a private life.

A gen-

A gentleman being asked how it came to pass, that he being a man of extraordinary natural parts, and those improved by an university education, foreign travel, diligent study, and the knowledge of most European languages; besides, being well born, and having many friends to recommend him, how he could miss a considerable employment in the government, at a time when there were so many vacancies? The gentleman answered—the reason is plain, I have too much modesty, and too little impudence, to be preferred, where a higher value is put upon the latter than the former. The friends you mention are the people that do me the greatest injury; for they representing me a scholar, put me in danger of being thought wiser than my master, or else the whole office conspire to keep me out, for fear it should discover their own imperfections, and therefore say I am a bashful man, and consequently unfit for business, that requires a greater stock of confidence than learning, and impudence than ingenuity.

There are others, who with Peter Blesensis, Christopher Urswick, and many others, that out of modesty refused honours, offices, and preferments, which almost fell into their mouths, because they could not put themselves forward by such arts as were absolutely necessary to introduce them, and therefore contented themselves in their then condition, and were never likely to rise but by miracle.

A virtuous lady, and of a considerable estate, discovering to a friend, that she could willingly make such a gentleman her husband, naming the person; he acquainted him with it, who answered—I am obliged to the lady for her good opinion of me, and must say, she is the only person in the world that I durst venture to marry, because I have a passion for her; but I am so bashful, that I cannot ask her consent; but if she would consent to marry me in the dark, I would endeavour to requite her favour, by being a very kind and loving husband. Which being told the lady, she first put him upon writing to her, then employed him as her steward, to give him access to her person, and soon after made him her husband.

Remarkable Historical Passage, if not a Divine Judgment.
[From M. St. Foix.]

THE Franks, who, about the fifth century, headed by Pharamond, conquered Gaul, where a colony of nations dwelling between the Elbe and the Weser, and our kings

kings of the first race gloried in being of the same lineage; as the princes of the Saxons, the most powerful among those nations. If the mighty Charles the great reduced them; which was about the year 800, it cost him a thirty years war; and then he was brought to believe that the only way to keep them in quiet subjection, was by compelling them to embrace christianity: accordingly he issued a declaration, that every Saxon, not offering himself for baptism; or eating flesh in lent, should be put to death. Thus the God of mercy was first made known to them sword in hand; and it was amidst their slaughtered countrymen; that they were forced to receive baptism.

Great numbers of that wretched people fled into Denmark and Norway; carrying with them, and every where disseminating, a detestation of christianity and the Franks. We are told that Charlemain, seeing from the windows of a castle near the sea, a fleet of these Normans, as they were called, and whose vessels, by the bye, were only ozier and willow branches, covered with hides, preparing for a descent, said with tears in his eyes, "If they dare threaten my dominions whilst I am living, what may not be feared when I am dead?" His forebodings were most dreadfully verified.— Those implacable enemies broke in on the kingdom; and, at several times, ravaged it for near fourscore years: the land lay waste; the country people dug holes in the thickest parts of the forests to hide themselves: the devastation was unparalleled. It was as if the Arbitrator of kings and nations had denounced from his empyrean throne: "The Saxons in return for the unjust and cruel war made on them by the French, shall heap the like calamities on their country, seven-fold. I will cast down, I will blot out the race of the sanguinary Charles, his greatness and glory shall pass away as a shadow; as for the descendants of Vitikind, the brave defender of his injured country, I will bring him into the inheritance of the princes of their lineage; in the midst of their enemies shall they rule."

It further seems, by the destiny of both progenies, to have been heaven's determined pleasure, that the two families should be conspicuously known to be different. The male issue of Robert the strong; Vitikind's grandson, has filled the throne for near eight hundred years; Hugh Capet being crowned in 987. The posterity of Charlemain failed in Italy and Germany at the third generation; and of his descendants who reigned in France, not one died a natural death. It is strange that this observation has not occurred to any one historian!

Anguish and inanition put an end to the calamitous and unfortunate life of Lewis the good-natured, in an obscure islet in the Rhine.

Charles the bald was poisoned by a Jew, his physician, and expired in a hut at the foot of Mount Cenis. All his children by his second wife died in their nonage: those by his first were Lewis, Charles, Lothaire, Carloman, and Judith. Carloman's eyes he caused to be put out; Lewis, who succeeded him, was likewise poisoned; Charles, returning late from a hunting match, was for frightening a nobleman, who not knowing him, struck him several violent blows over the head, which proved his death. Judith eloped with a Flemish baron.

Lewis III. seeing a pretty girl at Tours, and hastily making up to her on horseback, the girl ran into a house, and, he attempting to force his horse through the entry, broke his back, besides other hurts, that he died in extreme torture.

Carloman II. his brother, being hunting, received an accidental wound from one of his retinue, of which he died within a week; but lest the man should be put to death for his inexpertness, he had the good-nature to say, that he had been wounded by a wild boar.

Charles the fat made such a scandalous treaty with the Normans, and by a silly devotion brought himself into such contempt, that he was deposed; and, within a few days, this monarch, from ruling so many millions of men, had not so much as a single servant to attend him. Historians say, "he sent to the archbishop of Mentz for some bread." Arnoul, his bastard nephew, who got himself chose in his stead, at length, assigned him a small village for his subsistence; but, within a few months, he was privately strangled.

Charles the simple, by the treachery of a nobleman, called Herbert, falling into the hands of his enemies, died of grief in prison.

Lewis IV. lost his life by a fall from his horse as he was a wolf-hunting.

Lothaire, and his son, Lewis V. the two last kings of this line, were poisoned by their own wives, whose enormities had made their lives one perpetual torture.

Charles duke of Lorraine, Lothaire's brother, and the last male descendant from Charlemain, died under confinement at Orleans, in 993.

*Instances of Extraordinary PATIENCE, and COMMAND over
the PASSIONS.*

KING Henry VI. of England, among his other virtues, was celebrated for his Christian patience, inso-much, that when a rude fellow struck him after he was taken prisoner, he made no other reply, than, Friend you are to blame to insult a prisoner, thou hast injured thyself more than me in striking the Lord's anointed.

Pericles, that famous, noble, wise Athenian general, while dispatching public affairs in the market place, an unmannerly brutish fellow, employed himself all day in giving him ill-languæ, and reviling him before the people, of which that great man, though it was in his power to have punished him, took no notice, but went forward in his business till night, and then returned to his house, the villain following him with the same reproachful dialect. Being come to his house, and Pericles perceiving it was very dark, bid his servant light the fellow home, for fear he should lose his way.

Casimir duke of the Semdominians, and afterwards king of Poland, playing with Johannes Cornarius, a knight, one of his menial servants, and winning all his money, he was so enraged at his ill fortune, that he struck the prince over the face, and by the favour of the night made his escape; but the next day was apprehended and brought before Casimir to receive his doom; who having well considered the matter, said, My friends, this man is not to blame, the fault is wholly my own, for though being transported with passion at the loss of his money, he assaulted me with violence, yet I gave the cause in demeaning myself to play with a servant, and not choosing a more agreeable gamester; therefore, Johannes, take both my pardon and my thanks; thy correction has taught me to know myself better, and hereafter to keep myself within the bounds of majesty and decency, and dismissed him.

Zenocratus making a visit to Plato, when he was offended at a servant, whose fault was too great to go unpunished, he requested Zenocrates to beat him, for he was unfit to do it himself, because he was in passion. Another time going to strike a servant, he run under the table to save himself to whom Plato said, Come out, sirrah, for fear I should hit thee on the head.

Arcadius an Argive, had accustomed himself to give reproachful language in all places to Philip king of Macedon, for which he at length was forced to fly, but being afterwards

apprehended and brought before Philip, he treated him humanely and courteously, sent him presents to his lodgings, and suffered him to retire in safety. Afterwards he commanded his courtiers, who had urged the king to punish him, to enquire how he behaved himself among the Greeks, who telling him the Argive had changed his note, and turned his ill words into praises of him! Look you now, says Philip, am not I a better physician than any, or all of you are, and know better how to cure a foul-mouthed fellow than the best of you? Gifts appease, but punishment enrages and opens the mouths of the multitude wider.

Ptolomy king of Egypt, scoffing at an ignorant pedant, asked him who was the father of Peleus? I will tell you sir, said the grammarian, if you will first tell me, who was the father of Lagus? A shrewd biting taunt: For Lagus was Father of Ptolomy, and of a very obscure original. This touched the king to the quick, but he seeing all about him offended at so rude and intolerable an affront, put it off with this modest reply, viz. By the same rule that kings give jests, they are obliged to take them.

Force of Imagination in PREGNANT WOMEN.

THERE was in the hospital of incurables at Paris, a young man, an idiot from his birth, whose body was broken in the same places, in which criminals are broken.— He lived near twenty years in that condition: many persons saw him, and the late queen mother making a visit to that hospital, had the curiosity, not only to see, but even to touch the arms and legs of this youth, in the places where they were broken. The cause of this unhappy accident was soon found to be, that the mother while big with child, was present at the execution of a malefactor, who was broke alive on a cross, with an iron bar. That she was excessively terrified, it is easy to believe; but how the force of her imagination could produce such an effect on the foetus is a matter of great difficulty. Mallebranche attempts to account for it, in his usual manner, by ingenious conjectures, saying, that the imaginary faculty is a certain inward sensation, which is entirely performed by the assistance of the animal spirits: that the foetus ought to be deemed a part of the mother's body, so that whatever part of the mother suffers, is, by some occult communication transmitted to the same part of the foetus. Wherefore when the pregnant woman was shocked at that dreadful

dreadful sight, possibly she suffered pain, and even some degree of laceration of the fibres, in the same limbs, which she saw broken in the malefactor: but as her bones were firm and solid, they were capable of resisting the shock, whereas those of the foetus, being scarce knit, were easily broken, so as never to unite again. But whether this reasoning be just or not, the fact is a manifest proof, that the imagination has a wonderful degree of power to affect the body.

The right honourable lord Colville, and Mr. Allen, formerly his surgeon, on the station at Boston, had frequently seen the child of the carpenter of the ship his lordship commanded there, who was born during that station, with a remarkable hare-lip. This the mother declared to them happened from another of her children running in, screaming, from a bigger boy with a hare-lip, who was pursuing him to beat him, about the third or fourth month of her pregnancy. The surprize and terror from it threw her into a fainting fit, on her recovery from which she said she was certain the child she went with would be marked with that deformity; which the ensuing birth, at the ordinary term verified: and, in fact, so greatly did the fatal copy in this case exceed the original, that the division of the infant's lip was continued into a fissure, or cleft of the whole roof, down to the uvula, commonly called the palate, which was bifid, or cloven; whence the poor child being badly qualified to suck, or swallow, died, as it were starved, a very few weeks after the birth.

But what is more wonderful still, is, that strange relation of a monstrous dog in the *Philosoph. Transact.* of the Royal Academy at Berlin, the only instance I believe to be met with in print, of the force of imagination upon a quadruped:—The story is this:

A citizen of Berlin had a very little female lap-dog, which ran about a back-yard belonging to the house, where the citizen kept some poultry. It happened, that when the creature was pregnant, there was in this yard, among the fowls, a turkey-cock; the turkey-cock, upon the little dog's coming into the yard as usual, ran after it, stretching out his neck, making his noise, and striking at it with his beak: this was often repeated, the dog always running away greatly terrified. The poor persecuted animal, sometime afterwards, produced a puppy, which had a head greatly resembling that of its enemy, the turkey-cock, not only in its external appearance, but in the very bones themselves, the rest of the body was that of a dog, perfect and in its natural state.

This monster died soon after its birth, and was dissected
by

by an eminent surgeon at Berlin, by whom the skeleton is still preserved.

I shall conclude the whole with the three following instances of the effects of the mother's imagination on the fruit of her body that have happened of late years. The first of a mutilation, the second, of a signature; and, the third, of the death of the fœtus itself; and, if the same cause can produce the greater, surely it can the lesser effect.

The first is, of one William Sprag of Leigh, son to a bricklayer, who was born here without the first joint of all his fingers and toes. I asked his mother, if she knew of any reason for it, she said none but this: as her husband and she were at dinner together, during her pregnancy, she rebuked him for his sopping so much, upon which in a violent wrath, and venting a great oath, he lifted up his knife, and swore he would chop her fingers off, which then lay upon the table, and made an essay accordingly to do so; with that she whips off her fingers, and just prevented the accident, which terrified her so much, that she could not compose herself all that day. She knew of no other cause of it, having had no accident besides to ruffle her temper. He lived to be a man, married, and left two sons in this town, who have their toes, and fingers compleat, and not like so many stumps, as his were; an argument, I think, that generation is only an expansion of a pre-existing seed, or animated principle, ready formed to the parents hands, who have no other share in propagation, but as a vehicle of their conveyance from one state into another.

The second case is as follows: Mr. Hutton, a rich old druggier of this place, engaged me, when a young man, to take a journey with him to Tolsbury, as a companion, and to see the country: accordingly I did so.

We baited at a public house in Malden, near the bridge, and he pulling out two of the largest lobsters, and full of spawn, I ever saw, dished them up for our dinner, but put the spawn in a separate plate. All things being ready, out of common civility he invited the landlady who waited upon us, and the more so as being with child, to partake with us: she accordingly sat down, and eat of the bodies of the lobsters, but her modesty would not permit her to help herself to any of the spawn she longed for; and we were too busy to think to offer it her, so she missed her longing, and marked the child.

Next year about the same season we repeated our journey to Tolsberry, and dined again at her house; when she told us of her great disappointment, and the effects of it; so shew-

ing

ing us the nape of her child's neck, it was strewed with little red protuberances, as like the lobster's spawn as one egg is like another.

But the next case is more astonishing still. This same neighbour married a young wife he was very fond of; but from some reasons he let some roasting pigs, that were offered to him and his spouse for sale, to go. Her sister, who had visited her some time, perceiving her dull and disordered, says to her: I am sure sister you are not well, do you long for any thing, say and have it? Is it for this thing or that?—No, replied the other. O cries the sister, it is for the roasting pig you saw in the man's basket. No sooner had she pronounced the words, but Mrs. Hutton shrieked out, and fainted away in her chair. She was put to bed, but recovered of her disorder, and went her full time. An high fever happening, and strong after pains while in child-bed, I was called in to consult about her case; when her mother and nurse took me into another room, and shewed me a solid substance swimming in a white bason, and wanted me to acquaint them what it was. After examination I told them it was the liver of a child. How could that possibly be, said the mother? Why, from a dead child that was left behind. Then the nurse said, the doctor is right; for the other day as my mistress was under a strong pain, like a labour pain, the skull of an infant bolted from her into the clothes, which I buried under such a tree in the orchard, and if the doctor will go along with me, I can shew it him. I replied, I was as fully satisfied from one part, as if I saw the whole. Then it came out how she had longed, and had had the abovesaid fit; when we all concluded, that one of the twins was killed by that means, and yet she went her full time with the live one, and retained both till this time of its discharge.

History of Two REMARKABLE LOVERS, ABELARD and HELOISA.

PETER Abelard, one of the most celebrated doctors of the twelfth century, was born in the village of Palais, six miles from Nantz, in Britany. Being of an acute genius, he applied himself to logic with more success than to any other study; and travelled to several places on purpose to exercise himself in this science, disputing wherever he went, discharging his syllogisms on all sides, and seeking every opportunity to signalize himself in disputation. He finished

finished his studies at Paris; where he found that famous professor of philosophy William de Champeaux, with whom he was at first in high favour, but did not continue so long; for this professor being puzzled to answer the subtle objections started by Abelard, grew at last out of humour, and began to hate him. The school ran into parties; the senior pupils, out of envy to Abelard, joined with their master: which only heightened the presumption of our young philosopher, who now began to think himself completely qualified to instruct others, and for this purpose erected an academy at Melun, where the French court then resided. Champeaux used every method in his power to hinder the establishment of this school; but his opposition only promoted the success of his rival. The fame of this new logical professor spread greatly, and eclipsed that of Champeaux; and Abelard was so much elated, that he removed his school to Corbeil, that he might harass his enemy the closer in more frequent disputations: but his excessive application to study brought upon him an illness, which obliged him to remove to his native air. After two years stay in Britany, he returned to Paris, where Champeaux, though he had resigned his professorship, and was entered among the canons regular, yet continued to teach amongst them. Abelard disputed against him on the nature of universals with such strength of argument, that he obliged him to renounce his opinion, which was abstracted Spinozism unexplained. This brought the monk into such contempt, and gained his antagonist so much reputation, that the lectures of the former were wholly deserted; and the professor himself, in whose favour Champeaux had resigned, gave up the chair to Abelard, and became one of his hearers. But no sooner was he raised to this dignity, than he found himself more and more exposed to the darts of envy. The canon-regular got the professor, who had given up the chair to Abelard, to be discarded, under pretence of his having been guilty of some obscene practices; and one, who was a violent enemy to Abelard, succeeded. Abelard, upon this, left Paris, and went to Melun, to teach logic as formerly; but did not continue there long: for as soon as he heard that Champeaux was retired to a village with his whole community, he posted himself on mount St. Genevieve, and there erected his school like a battery against the professor, who taught at Paris. Champeaux, finding his friend thus besieged in his school, brought back the canons-regular to their convent; but this, instead of extricating him, was the cause of his being deserted by all his pupils; and soon after this poor philosopher entered into a convent. Abelard and Champeaux
were

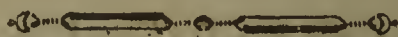
were now the only antagonists, and the senior was far from having the advantage: Before the contest was finished, Abelard was obliged to go see his mother; who, after the example of her husband, was about to retire to a cloyster. At his return to Paris, he found his rival promoted to the bishopric of Chalons; so that now having it in his power to give up his school without the imputation of flying from the field; he resolved to apply himself wholly to the study of divinity; and for this purpose removed to Laon, where Anselm gave lectures on theology with great applause. Abelard, however, upon hearing him, conceived no opinion of his capacity, and therefore, instead of attending his lectures, he resolved to read divinity to his fellow students. He accordingly explained the prophecies of Ezekiel in such a satisfactory manner, that he soon had a crowded audience; which raised the jealousy of Anselm to such a degree, that he ordered Abelard to leave off his lectures. Abelard upon this returned to Paris, where he explained Ezekiel in public with so much success, that in a short time he became as famous for his knowledge in divinity as in philosophy; and his encouragement was so considerable, that he was enabled to live in great affluence. That he might enjoy all the sweets of life, he thought it necessary to have a mistress; and accordingly fixed his affections on Heloise, a canon's niece, preferably to a number of virgins and married women; into whose graces he says he could easily have insinuated himself. The canon, whose name was Fulbert, had a great passion for money, and vehemently desired to have Heloise a woman of learning: which disposition of the uncle Abelard contrived to make subservient to his design. "Allow me (said he to Fulbert) to board in your house; and I will pay you whatever sum you demand in consideration thereof." The simple uncle, thinking he should now furnish his niece with an able preceptor, who, instead of putting him to expence, would pay largely for his board, fell into the snare; and requested Abelard to instruct her day and night, and to use compulsion in case she should prove negligent. The preceptor gave himself no concern to fulfil the expectations of Fulbert; he soon spoke the language of love to his fair disciple; and, instead of explaining authors, amused himself in kissing and toying with his lovely pupil. "Under pretence of learning (says he) we devoted ourselves wholly to love; and our studies furnished us with that privacy and retirement which our passion desired. We would open our book, but love became the only lesson; and more kisses were exchanged, than sentences explained. I put my hand oftener to her bosom than to the book; and our

eyes were more employed at gazing at each other, than looking at the volume. That we might be the less suspected, I sometimes beat her, not out of anger, but love; and the stripes were sweeter than the most fragrant ointments." Having never tasted such joys before, they gave themselves up to them with the greatest transport; so that Abelard now performed the functions of his public office with great remissness, for he wrote nothing but amorous verses. His pupils, perceiving his lectures much altered for the worse, quickly guessed the cause; but the simple Fulbert was the last person who discovered Abelard's intrigue. He would not at first believe it; but his eyes being at length opened, he obliged his boarder to quit the family. Soon after, the niece, finding herself pregnant, wrote to her lover, who advised her to leave Fulbert. She complied with the advice of Abelard, who sent her to his sister's house in Britany, where she was delivered of a son; and, in order to pacify the canon, Abelard offered to marry Heloise privately. This proposal pleased the uncle, more than the niece; who, from a strange singularity in her passion, chose rather to be the mistress than the wife of Abelard. At length, however, she consented to a private marriage; but even after this would, on some occasions, affirm with a oath that she was still unmarried. Fulbert, being more desirous of divulging the marriage, to wipe off the aspersion brought upon the family, than of keeping his promise with Abelard not to mention it, often abused his niece, when she absolutely denied her being Abelard's wife. Her husband thereupon sent her to the monastery of Argenteuil; where, at his desire, she put on a religious habit, but not a veil.—Heloise's relations, looking upon this as a second piece of treachery in Abelard, were transported to such a degree of resentment, that they hired ruffians, who forcing into his chamber by night, deprived him of his manhood. This infamous treatment forced Abelard to a cloyster, there to conceal his confusion; so that it was shame, and not devotion, which made him put on the habit in the abbey of St. Dennis. The disorders of this house, where the abbot exceeded the rest of the monks in impurity as well as in dignity, soon drove Abelard from thence: for, having taken upon him to censure their behaviour, he thereby became so obnoxious, that they desired to get rid of him. He retired next to the territories of the count of Champagne, where he gave public lectures; and drew together such a number of hearers, that the other professors, whose pupils left them to go to Abelard, being stung with envy, began to raise persecutions against him. He had two formidable enemies in Laon, who perceiving the prejudices

dices done to their schools in Rheims by his great reputation, sought an opportunity to ruin him; and they were at last furnished with one by his treatise on the Trinity, where they pretended to have discovered a most dreadful heresy. Upon this they prevailed on their archbishop to call a council at Soissons, in the year 1121: which, without allowing Abelard to make his defence, sentenced him to throw the book into the flames, and to shut himself up in the cloyster of St. Medrad. Soon after he was ordered to return to the convent of St. Dennis: where, happening to say, that he did not believe their St. Dennis to be the Areopagite mentioned in scripture, he exposed himself to the abbot; who was overjoyed with the opportunity of blending a state crime with an accusation of false doctrine.

The abbot immediately called a chapter, and declared, that he was going to deliver up to the secular power a man, who had audaciously trampled on the glory and diadem of the kingdom. Abelard, knowing these menaces were not to be despised, fled by night into Champagne; and, after the abbot's death, obtained leave to lead a monastic life wherever he pleased. He now retired to a solitude in the diocese of Troies, and there built an oratory, which he named the Paraclet; where great numbers of pupils resorted to him. This revived that envy, by which he had been so often persecuted; and he now fell into the most dangerous hands: for he drew upon himself the fury and malice of St. Norbert and St. Bernard, who had set up for being restorers of the ancient discipline, and were enthusiasts whom the populace followed as new apostles. They raised such calumnies against him as hurt him greatly with his principal friends; and those who still continued to esteem him, durst not shew him any outward marks of their friendship. His life became so uneasy to him, that he was upon the point of flying to some country where Christianity was not professed; but fate determined otherwise, and he was brought anew amongst Christians and monks worse than Turks. The monks of the abbey of St. Ruis, in the diocese of Vannes, having chosen him their superior, he now hoped he was got into a quiet asylum; but it soon appeared that he had only exchanged one evil for another. He endeavoured to reform the corrupt manners of the monks, and took the revenues of the abbey out of their hands; so that they were now obliged to maintain concubines and their children at their own expence. This strict though laudable behaviour, raised a great spirit against him, and brought him into many dangers. About this time the abbot of St. Dennis, having expelled the nuns from Argenteuil,

belard, in pity to Heloise, their prioress, made her a present of the Paraclet; where she took up her residence with some of her sister nuns. After this he made several journeys from Britany to Champagne, to settle Heloise's affairs, and to relax himself from the cares and uneasiness he met with in his abbey; so that notwithstanding the horrid usage he had received by means of Heloise's relations, they still spread malicious calumnies against him. In 1140, he was accused of heresy before the archbishop of Sens. He desired he might be permitted to make his defence; and a council was accordingly summoned for that purpose, at which king Louis the seventh was present, and St. Bernard appeared as his accuser. They began by reading in the assembly several propositions extracted from the works of Abelard, which so alarmed him, that he appealed to the pope. The council nevertheless condemned the propositions, but determined nothing in regard to his person; and they sent an account of their proceedings to pope Innocent II. praying him to confirm their determination. The pope complied with their request; ordered Abelard to be confined, his book to be burnt and that he should never teach again. His holiness, however, some time after, softened the rigour of this sentence, at the intercession of Peter the Venerable; for Peter had not only received this heretic into his abbey of Clugni, but had even brought about a reconciliation betwixt him and St. Bernard, who had been the chief promoter of his persecution in the council of Sens. In this sanctuary at Clugni, Abelard was treated with the utmost humanity and tenderness; here he gave lectures to the monks; and his whole behaviour shewed the greatest humility and industry. At length, being grown infirm from the prevalence of the scurvy and other disorders, he was removed to the priory of St. Marcellus, a very agreeable place on the Saon, near Chalons; where he died April 21, 1142, in the sixty-third year of his age. His corpse was sent to Heloise, who deposited it in the Paraclet. Heloise died May 7, 1143, and was buried in his grave. A most surprizing miracle happened (as is faithfully recorded) when the sepulchre was opened to lay the body there, Abelard, who seemed quite fresh, stretched out his arms to receive her, and closely embraced her.



A remarkable ARABIAN STORY.

IN the abbe de Marigny's history of the Arabians, we have an account of a remarkable event, which was attended with another still more extraordinary. The

The historian, after having given us an account of the glorious exploits of the Saracens during the short reign of Yezid the second, who was the fourteenth caliph, thus proceeds :

“ While the caliph’s generals were strenuously endeavouring to support the military glory of the nation, at the head of numerous armies, that prince, naturally of an indolent disposition, and addicted to sensuality, passed his time with his women, and left the care of his state to his courtiers.

“ Amongst the women, his usual companions, were two with whom he was passionately enamoured. One of them was named Selamah ; the name of the other was Hababah.

“ Yezid, while he was walking with them in a pleasant garden belonging to him, which lay near the Jordan, diverted himself with throwing grape-stones at a distance, and Hababah, with great dexterity, caught them in her mouth.— (It must be remembered that the grapes of Asia are much larger than those in Europe.) This sport continued some time ; at last one of the stones stuck in that fair favourite’s throat, and choked her. She died in the caliph’s arms.

“ Yezid was, beyond expression, afflicted at so melancholy an accident. Nothing was capable of alleviating his excessive grief : on the contrary, he gave a greater indulgence to it. Vain were the preparations they made to pay the last duties to the remains of the unfortunate woman, in order to remove from his sight the object of his sorrow. He would not permit them to remove her. He commanded them to carry her body to his chamber, and shut himself up eight days to feast his eyes with the horrid spectacle. The stench of the carcase, which filled the whole apartment, being insupportable to all who were obliged to attend in it, the caliph was forced to consent to its removal, on the representation of his officers, who declared they could not possibly serve him, if he kept the body any longer.

“ It was hoped that time, and the absence of the beloved object, would put an end to his sorrow : but it became more acute, and he was so unreasonable as to order the body of his favourite to be taken out of the ground, and brought back to him. No person, however, would obey his orders, and he had not courage enough to insist upon obedience to it. The violence of his affliction threw him into a decline : he languished a short time, then died, and was, according to his last commands, buried in the same grave with his beloved Hababah.”

A remarkable Story of the Occasion which made the DANES first to invade ENGLAND: and of their murthering St. EDMUND.

AT such time as the West Saxons had gotten the sway of the whole Heptarchy, there reigned under them, in the kingdom of Northumberland, as vice-roy, one Osbright; who, as he followed his sport in hunting, came to the house of a nobleman, named Beorn Bocador, whose lady, of passing feature, (in his absence) gave him honourable entertainment, and intreated both himself and train to repose themselves there awhile after their wearisome delights. The vice-roy already ensnared with her beauty, accepted her courteous offer, not so much to taste her meats as to surfeit his eyes with her rare beauty, and lasciviously to doat in his own affections. The dinner ended, and all ready to depart (as though some weighty matters were to be handled) he commanded an avoidance from the presence, and taking the lady into a withdrawing chamber, under pretence of secret conference, greatly tending to the advancement of her lord and self, most unnobly, being not able to prevail by smooth persuasions, did by force violate her constant chastity:— which dishonour thus received, and her mind distracted, like to Thamar's, at her husband's return, all ashamed to behold his face, whose bed had so been wronged, with floods of tears, she thus set open the sluices of her passions:—

“Had thy fortunes accorded to thy own desert, or thy choice proceeded as by vow was obliged, then had no stain of blemish touched thine honour, nor cause of suspicion once approached thy thought; nor had my self been my self, these blushing cheeks had not invited thy sharp piercing eye to look into my guilty and defiled breast, which now thou mayest see disfurnished of honour, and the closet of pure chastity broken up; only the heart and soul is clean; yet fears the tincture of this polluted cask, and would have passage (by thy revenging hand) from this loathsome prison and filthy trunk. I must confess our sex is weak, and accompanied with many faults, yet none excusable, how small soever; much less the greatest, which shame doth follow, and inward guilt continually attend: Yours is created more inviolable and firm, by whose constancy, as our flexible weakness is guarded, so our true honours by your just arms should be protected: O Beorn! Beorn! (for husband I dare not call thee) revenge therefore my wrongs, that am now made thy shame, and scandal of my sex, upon that hideous monster, nay
incarnate

incarnate devil, Osbright, (O that very name, like poison, corrupts my breath, and I want words to deplore my grief!) who hath no law but his lust, nor measure of his actions but his power, nor privilege for his loathsome life but his greatness, whilst we with a self fear, and servile flattery, mask our baseness with crouching obedience, and bear the wrongs of his most vile adulteries. Thou art yet free from such dejected and degenerate thoughts, nor hast thou smoothed him in his wicked and ever-working devices;—be still thyself then, and truly noble as thou art. It may be, for his place thou owest him respect; but what? there with the loss of honour? Thine affection, but not thy bed; thy love, but not thy beloved; yet hast thou lost at once all these, and he thy only bereaver; thou wast my stay whilst I stayed by thee, and now being down, revenge my fall. The instinct of nature doth pity our weakness, the law of nations doth maintain our honour, and the sword of knight-hood is sworn by to be unsheathed for our just defence; much more the link of wedlock claims it, which hath locked two hearts in one: But alas! that ward is broken, and I am thy shame, who might have been thy honour. Revenge thyself therefore on him and me, else shall this hand let out the ghost that shall still attend thee with acclamations till thou revenge my stained blood.”

Beorn, who was not used to be welcomed home in such a dialect, much amazed at his wife's maladies, with gentle words drew from her the particulars of her inward grief, who revealed, as well as shame, tears, and sobs, would suffer, the manner of the deed, still urging revenge for the wrong. Beorn touched thus to the quick, (to pacify his distressed wife) did not a little dissemble his wrath; and excusing the fact with the power of a prince, that might command, and her own weakness, unable to resist the strength of a man, commended much her love and constancy; and alledging his wrongs to be equal with hers, if not greater, in regard of their sex, willed her to set her string to his tune, till fit opportunity would serve to strike: but she distasting that sweet consort, wrested her passion into so high a strain, that nothing could be heard but revenge and blood.

Beorn thus instigated by the continual cries of his wife, whose rape already of itself had given sufficient cause of wrath; first consulting with his nearest friends, was offered their assistance against that wicked and libidinous prince, and then repairing to his court, in the presence of them all, made known his unsufferable wrongs, resigning into his hands

hands all such services and possessions as did hold of him, and with utter defiance departed, threatening his death.

This done, he took shipping, and sailed into Denmark, where he had great friends, as having his bringing up there before, and is reported to have been allied unto the Danish blood: so coming to Godorick, king of that country, made his case known, instantly desiring his aid against the villainy of Osbright.

Goderick, glad to have some quarrel to invade England, levied an army with all speed, and, preparation made for all things necessary, sendeth forth Inguar and Hubba, two brethren, to command in chief over an innumerable multitude of his Danes; which two, he thought at this time the fittest for the attempt, not only for their good conduct and approved valour, but also, for that he knew them to be, on particular motives (which usually more affect than doth a common cause) implacably enraged against the English, on an occasion unfortunately happening, but most lamentably pursued; which came to pass in manner as followeth.

A Danish nobleman of royal extraction, named Lothbroke, (which is in English no other than leather breech) the father to the two brothers Inguar and Hubba, being upon the shore, his hawk, in flying the game, fell into the sea; which to recover, he entered into a little skiff or cock-boat, nothing foreseeing the danger that immediately did ensue; for, a sudden tempest arising, carried the boat into the deep, and drove him upon the coast of Norfolk, where he came to land at the port called Rodham; but see his fortune, no sooner had he escaped one danger, but he fell into another; for, the people there took him for a spy, and as such a one, presently sent him to Edmund, then king of that province: but in his answers he sufficiently cleared that suspicion, and also declaring his birth and misfortune, was honourably entertained in the court of that East Angles king, whom Edmund much esteemed for his other good parts; but, for his dexterity and expertness in hawking, held him in special regard; insomuch, that his falconer, named Berick, envying the good parts of Lothbroke, as being endued with none himself, he therefore conceived such deadly hatred and malice thereat, as having him at advantage alone in a wood, he cowardly murdered him, and hid his dead body in a bush.

But Lothbroke, whose noble parts had made him eminent, was soon missed, and diligent inquisition being made, could not be found; until his spaniel, which would not forsake his dead master's corps, came fawningly unto the King, as seeming to beg revenge of so bloody an act, which he did more
than

than once; and at length being observed, and followed by the trace, the dead body was found, and Bericke demonstrated to be the murtherer; and on sufficient evidence convicted for the same: his judgment being, to be put into Lothbroke's boat, and that without either tackle or oar, as he therein arrived, and so left to the sea's mercy, to be saved by destiny, or swallowed up by just desert. But behold the event; the boat returned to the same place, and upon the same coast arrived from whence it had been driven; where being known to be Lothbroke's boat, Bericke was laid hands on; who to free himself from the punishment of his butcherly fact, added treason to murther, laying it to the charge of innocent king Edmund, saying, that the king had put him to death in the country of Norfolk.

This was thought sufficiently worthy of revenge, to which Goderick's quarrel being added, did very much inflame the courages of Inguar and Hubba, the two sons of the murdered prince, who thereupon having their army in readiness, set forth to sea; and first arriving at Holderness, burned up the country, and without mercy massacred all before them, sparing neither sex, calling, nor age; and surprising York, which Osbright had taken for his refuge, there slew that lustful prince, with all his forces, making thereby good that saying of the poet:

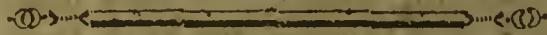
Those whose delights are in the Cyprian game,
Warming themselves in lust's alluring flame,
And wallowing in that sin, their lives do spend,
Do seldom to the grave in peace descend.

Afterwards, the two furious brethren marched with their army into Norfolk, where they sent this message unto king Edmund—"That Inguar the most victorious prince, dread both by sea and land, having subdued divers countries unto his subjection, and now arrived in those parts, where he meant to winter, charged Edmund to divide with him his riches, and to become his vassal and servant." The king being stricken with astonishment at this strange and unexpected message, consulted with his counsel what to do therein; where one of his bishops (then his secretary, and a principal man) used persuasions to him to yield, for preventing greater mischief; who, notwithstanding, returned this answer—"Go tell thy lord, that Edmund the christian king, for the love of this temporal life, will not subject himself to a heathen and pagan duke.

Inguar and Hubba herewith exasperated, with the furious

troops of their Danes pursued the king to Thetford, and from thence to his castle of Framingham, where he, pitying the terrible slaughter of his people, yielded himself to their persecutions; who, because he would not deny Christ and the Christian faith, those pagans first beat him with bats, then scourged him with whips, he still calling upon the name of Jesus; for rage whereof, they bound him to a stake, and with their arrows shot him to death; and cutting off his head, contemptuously threw it into a bush. Of which it is recorded, that when St. Edmund was murdered by the Danes, the christians seeking his corps, were lost in a wood, when calling one to another, Where art? where art? where art?—the martyred head answered, Here, here, here!

His shirt was kept at the abbey of Bury, for a precious relic.



A remarkable Story of EDGAR, King of England, how he was, by his chief Favourite circumvented of the fair Lady ELFRIDA, and how afterwards the King was revenged of him for the same.

THIS Edgar, surnamed the Peaceable, the thirtieth monarch of the English men, was a prince endowed with a great many virtues, and as many vices; and of all vices, most to lasciviousness, of which the chronicles relate many examples: we shall only instance one, which, for the variety of the matter, deserveth to be recorded unto posterity.

Fame's lavish report of beauteous Elfrida (the paragon of her sex, and wonder of nature) the only daughter of Ordgarus, duke of Devonshire, sounded so loud in those western parts, that the eccho thereof was heard into King Edgar's court, and entered his ears, which ever lay open to give his eyes the scope of desire, and his wanton thoughts the reigns of will: to try the truth whereof, he secretly sent his minion or favourite, earl Ethelwold, of East Anglia, who well could judge of beauty, and knew the diet of the king, with commission, that if the pearl proved so orient it should be seized for Edgar's own wearing, who meant to make her his Queen, and Ordgarus the father of a king.

Ethelwold, a jolly young gallant, posted into Devonshire, and guest-wise visited duke Ordgarus's court; where seeing the lady surpassing the report, blamed Fame's over-sight for sounding her praise in so base and leaden a trumpet; and wholly

wholly surpris'd with her love himself, began to woo the virgin, and with her father's good liking, so as the king would give his assent. Earl Ethelwold returning, related, that indeed the maid was fair, but yet her beauty much augmented by babbling reports, and neither her feature or parts any wise befitting a king. Edgar mistrusting no rival in his love, nor dreaming of false fellowship in wooing, did, with a slight thought, pass over Elfrida, and pitched his affections the faster another way. Earl Ethelwold following the game now on foot, desired Edgar's assistance to bring it to a stand, pretending not so much for any liking to the lady as to raise his own fortunes by being her father's heir; to which the king yielded, and (ignorant of what had passed) solicited Ordgarus in behalf of his minion Ethelwold. The duke, glad to be shrouded under the favour of such a favourite, willingly consented, and his daughter's destiny assured to earl Ethelwold.

The marriage solemnized, and the fruits thereof a short time enjoyed, the fame of her beauty began to be spread, and that with a larger epithet than formerly it had been: whereupon, Edgar much doubting of double dealing, laid his angle fair to catch this gull; and bearing no shew of wrong or suspect, invited himself to hunt in his parks; and forthwith repairing into those parts, did not a little grace his old servant, to the great joy of Ordgarus the duke. But, Ethelwold mistrusting the cause of his coming, thought by one policy to disappoint another; and therefore revealing the truth to his wife, how in his proceedings he had wronged her beauty and deceived his sovereign, requesting her loving assistance to save now his endangered life, which lay in her power: and of the means he thus adviseth:—

“ Like as (said he) the richest diamond, rough and uncut, yields neither sparkle nor esteem of great price; nor the gold unburnished gives better lustre than the base brass; so beauty and feature, clad in mean array, is either slightly looked at with an unfixed eye, or is wholly unregarded, and held of no worth; for according to the proverb—cloath is the man, and man is the wretch: Then to prevent the thing that I fear, and is likely to prove my present ruin, and thy last wreck, conceal thy great beauty from king Edgar's eye, and give him entertainment in thy meanest attires; let them, I pray thee, for a time be the nightly curtains drawn about our new nuptial bed, and the daily clouds to hide thy splendant sun from his sharp and too piercing sight, whose vigour and rays will soon set his waxen wings on fire, that ready are to melt at a far softer heat. Pitch, thou seest, defileth the hand, and

we are forbid to give occasion of evil: veil then thy fairness with the scarfs of deformity from his over-lavish and unmastered eye; for the fairest face draws ever the gaze, if not the attempts; and nature's endowments are as the bush for wine, which being immoderately taken doth surfeit the sense, and is again cast up with as loathing a taste. Of these dregs drunk Amnon, after his fill of fair Thamer—Herod of Miramy—and Æneas of Dido; yea, and not to seek examples far off, king Edgar's variation in his unsteadfast motion doth easily bewray itself; for, could either holy Wolfheild, beautiful Ethelfled, or the wanton wench of Andover, keep the needle of his compass certain at one point? Nothing less, but it was still led by the load-stone of his ever mutable and turning affections. But thou wilt say he is religious, and by founding of monasteries, hath expiated those sins: Indeed many are built, for which, time and posterities must thank holy Dunstan, from whose devotion those good deeds have sprung. But, is thy person holier than sacred Wolfheild's? Thy birth and beauty greater than Ethelfled's the white, daughter also to a duke? The former, of an holy votary, he made the sink of his pollution; and the latter is branded to all ages by the hateful name of a concubine, and her son, among us esteemed for a bastard. These should he motives to all beauteous and virtuous ladies, not to sell their honours at so low and too-late repented a price. Neither think, sweet countess, that thy husband is jealous, or suspects thy constancy, which I know is great, and thyself wholly compleat with all honourable virtues; but yet consider, I pray thee, that thou art but young and mayest easily be caught, especially of him that is so old a master of the game: neither persuade thyself of such strength as is able to hold out so great an assault; for, men are mighty, but a king is much more. I know thou art wise, and enough hath been said, only let me add this,—that evil beginnings have never good ends." And so with a kind kiss, hoping he had won his wife to his will, prepared with the first to welcome king Edgar.

Lady Elfrida thus left to herself, began seriously to think upon this curtain sermon, whose text she distasted, being taken out of an over-worn and thread-bare cloth-proverb, as though her fortunes had been wholly residing, and altogether consisting in her parentage and apparel, but nothing at all in any parts of herself; whereas women commonly are more proud of their seeming inward perfections than of any outward ornaments whatsoever: so that disdain taking possession

session of her heart, she breathed forth her discontent in these words.

“Hath my beauty, said she, been courted of a king, famous by report, compared with Helen’s, and now must it be hid? Must I falsify and belie nature’s bounties, mine own value, and all men’s reports, only to save his credit who hath impaired mine, and traduced my worth? And must I needs defoul myself to be his only fair foul, that hath kept me from the state and seat of a queen? I know the name of a countess is great, and the wife of an earl is honourable, yet no more than birth and endowments have assigned for me, had my beauty and parts been far less than they are. He warns me of the end when his own beginnings were with treachery; tells me the examples of others but observes none himself: He is not jealous, forsooth, and yet I must not look out; I am his fair, but others pitch, fire, wine, bush, and what not? Not so holy as Wolfhield, not so white as Ethelsted, and yet that I am must now be made far worse than it is. I would men knew the heat of that cheek wherein beauty is blazed, then would they, with less suspicion, suffer our faces unmasked to take air of their eyes, and we no whit condemnable for showing that which cannot be hid, neither in me shall, become of it what will; for, should my husband miscarry thereby, yet were I unblameable, since it is no deceit to deceive the deceiver.

Having taken upon her this resolution to be a right woman, and like a true daughter of Eve, desiring nothing more than the thing forbidden, she made preparation to put it in practice: Her body she endulced with the sweetest balms, displayed her hair, and bespangled it with pearls, bestrewed her breasts with rubies and diamonds, rich jewels like stars depended at her neck, and her other ornaments every way alike, costly and suitable, so that she seemed the paragon of nature, and appeared rather like an angel than an earthly creature. Being thus accoutred with all the additions of art, to beautify nature, she attended the approach and entrance of the king, whom with such fair obeisance and seemly grace she received, that Edgar’s greedy eye presently collecting the illustrious rays of her shining beauty, became a burning-glass to his heart, and the sparkles of her fair eyes falling into the train of his love, set all his senses on fire: yet deslembling his passions, he passed on to game, where having the false Ethelwold at advantage, he ran him thorough with a javelin; and having thereby made fair Elfrida a widow, he soon after took her to be his wife.

AN EXTRAORDINARY ODDITY.

To the EDITOR of *The Wonderful Magazine*.

S I R,

PERMIT me to present you with an extraordinary oddity, in the person of *Dick Terrible*. This gentleman is possessed of an easy fortune, which he enjoys in a very strange manner. Having in the early part of his life met with some crosses and misfortunes, his mind has taken an unparalleled bias, and he is become a complete misanthropist. He suspects every one he is acquainted with of some design either upon his purse or his life; and since the affair of captain Donellan, never goes into any house where he has not been before, without immediately enquiring whether there is a still under the roof, or, if the host is acquainted with the properties of laurel-water?—If either of his questions is answered in the affirmative, he immediately decamps without sitting down.

He plumes himself upon having entered into the true idea of the sublime and dreadful, and cherishes this notion upon every occasion to its full extent. He has been twice in Italy to enjoy the prospects of the eruptions of Mounts Vesuvius and *Ætna*; but laments that upon neither occasion these eruptions came up to the summit of his idea of the sublime and dreadful. He was so fortunate as to be present at Lisbon at the time of the earthquakes; and though he narrowly escaped with his life, declares he never saw so fine a picture of horror and distress in all his life—it was truly sublime and terrific.

He regrets with pungent sorrow that he was so unlucky as not to be in the West-Indies during the late hurricanes and earthquakes, which he thinks must have gratified his fine feelings of the sublime and dreadful to their full extent; he, however, consoles himself with having been near Roehampton at the time of the devastations made by the great storm in October last.

The tumults and depredations, at the time of the riots in the metropolis, afforded him a fine field for gratifying his passion for the sublime and terrific; and he declares, that he was in the stone gallery at St. Paul's, at the time the prisons were all on fire, which produced such a glorious prospect as he had never before beheld.

Dick Terrible never fails attending the theatres when the *Tempest* is represented, and once performed the part of Zanga in a strolling company, to have the heartfelt pleasure

and

and sympathetic joy, of pronouncing the first passage in that play, which probably he uttered with more energy, if not so much propriety, than either Quin or Mossop :

Whether first Nature, or long want of peace,
Has wrought my mind to this—I cannot tell ;
But horrors now are not displeasing to me.
I like this rocking of the battlement.
Rage on ye winds, burst clouds, and waters roar ;
Ye bear a just resemblance of my fortune,
And suit the gloomy habit of my soul.

He delivered this speech with such congenial feelings, as almost bordered upon phrenzy.

Perhaps, Mr. Editor, you may think by this time, that Dick's frantic turn of mind may very justly qualify him for being a tenant to a mad-house ; or at least, that he is entitled to a lodging between the curables and incurables in Moorfields. This, Sir, is a point I will not pretend to determine upon—but I can aver, that take Terrible from the sublime and dreadful, he is as composed a being as any man within the bills of mortality. However, I think he merits a nich in your gallery of Oddities ; and in the persuasion that you will coincide with me in this opinion, I have transmitted him to you. I am, &c.

A Hunter of Extraordinary Oddities.

A Whimsical Description of a FARCE, acted by all Mankind.

THE world is a theatre : mankind are the comedians ; chance composes the piece, and fortune distributes the parts : theologians and politicians govern the machines ; and philosophers are the spectators. The rich take their places in the pit and upper boxes, the powerful in the front and sides, and the galleries are for the poor. The women distribute fruit and refreshments, and the unfortunate snuff the candles. Folly composes the overture, and time draws the curtain. The title of the piece is, *Mundus vult decipi, ergo decipiatur*—"If the world will be deceived, let it be so."—The opening of the farce begins with sighs and tears : the first act abounds with the chimerical projects of men : The frantic testify their applause with re-echoed bravoës, whilst the sagacious bring their catcalls into play to damn the performance. At going in, a sort of money is paid called *trouble,*

ble, and in exchange a ticket is given, subscribing *uneasiness*, in order to obtain a place. The variety of objects which appear, for a short time divert the spectators; but the unravelling of the plot and intrigues, well or ill concerted, force the risible muscles of the philosophers. We see giants who presently become pigmies, and dwarfs who imperceptibly attain a monstrous height. There we see men exerting all their efforts in the pursuit of the most eligible plans, guided by prudence, and armed with precaution, who are, nevertheless, circumvented in all their pursuits, and frustrated in all their endeavours; whilst here we observe a group of indolent, careless fellows, who attain the highest summit of mundane felicity. Such is the farce of this world, and he who would chuse to divert himself with it at his leisure, should take his place in some obscure corner, where he may unobserved be a spectator of the whole performance, and in safety laugh at it as it deserves.



The History of the celebrated BELISARIUS:

AMAZING must it appear, that a man who had rendered himself, by a military prowess, the admiration of the age he lived in, should, after services rendered to his country and his monarch, be rewarded with degradation, imprisonment, and loss of sight, without other cause than private malice and envy: Yet such was the fate of Belisarius; who, after commanding the armies of Justinian, long recovering Africa, (which had been upwards of an hundred years separated from the empire) frequently defeating the Persians, and chasing the Goths out of Italy, met with such returns.

“ On the night when Belisarius was loaded with fetters, and like a state criminal thrown into gaol, amazement, grief, and consternation, filled his palace. The alarm which seized his wife Antonina, and Eudoxa his only daughter, gave a picture of despair and agony in their most striking colours. At length Antonina recovering from her fright, and calling to mind the favours which the empress had lavished on her, began to flatter herself that the apprehensions were groundless; she condemned, with self-reproach, the weakness she had betrayed. Admitted to an intimacy and dearness with Theodora, the companion and sharer of all her social pleasures, she depended upon support from that quarter, or at least she believed that Theodora was her friend.” In this pleasing hope she attended the levee of the empress; but the former

former intimacy was now changed to frigid indifference, and Antonina was obliged to retire without the least consolation. She went home to her Eudoxa, and in an hour's time received directions to depart the city: an old ruinous castle was destined the place of her exile. In this solitude, the unhappy mother and daughter remained a year without receiving any tidings of Belisarius.

“ A conspiracy had been detected; the hero was charged with being the author of it, and the voice of his enemies which was called the public voice, pronounc'd him guilty of the treason. The principal conspirators had suffered death in determined silence without the smallest intimation of their leader; upon this was founded presumptive proof against Belisarius, and, for want of positive evidence, he was left to languish in a dungeon, in hopes that his death would supersede the necessity of clear conviction. In the mean time, the old disbanded soldiery, who now were mingled with the people, clamoured for the enlargement of their general, and were ready to vouch for his innocence: a popular insurrection followed, universally menacing to force the prison doors, unless he was immediately set at liberty. This tumult enraged the emperor. Theodora perceiving it, managed artfully to seize the moment of ill humour and passion, knowing that then only he was capable of injustice. Well, said she, let him be given up to the populace after he is rendered unable to command them. The horrible advice prevailed; it was the decisive judgment against Belisarius.

“ When the people saw him come forth without an eye in his head, a general burst of rage and lamentation filled the city. Belisarius appeased the tumult. My friends and countrymen, said he, your emperor has been imposed upon; every man is liable to error; it is our business to regret Justinian's error, and to serve him still; my innocence is now the only good they have left me; let me possess it still. The revolt which you threaten, cannot restore what I have lost, but it may deprive me of the only consolation that remains in my breast. The swelling spirits of the populace subsided at these words into a perfect calm; they offered him all they were worth. Belisarius thanked them;—All I will ask, says he, is one of your boys, to guide my steps to the asylum where my family expects me.”

Belisarius, journeying homewards, and begging alms as he went, came to a castle where a party of gentlemen were regaling themselves; he besought admittance, and it was granted: the observations he made on their discourse excited their curiosity to know who he was, and he declared him-

self. Tiberius, (who came afterwards to be emperor) was one of the company. In the morning he departed before his hosts were stirring.

The next evening he arrived at a village, where an husbandman entertained him with great hospitality; this husbandman, however, proved to be Gilimer, king of the Vandals, whom Belisarius had led in triumph to Constantinople, with his wife and children involved in his captivity. Each acknowledged who he was, and they parted with mutual admiration and mutual condolences.

Belisarius was now near the asylum of his family, when he was met by a party of Bulgarians, sent by their king in search of him, in hopes resentment would attach him to their interest against his country. He was conducted to the Bulgarian camp, the king received him nobly, and made tender of even the moiety of the imperial dignity, which he hoped with our hero's assistance, soon to obtain. All offers proving fruitless, the king struck with admiration, ordered him to be escorted to the place where he had been seized.

He now reached the village, where he was entertained with the greatest joy and gratitude, by a family who had been by his means protected from the ravage of the Huns.— They were in expectation of him, as Tiberius had enquired for him of them, and had been already at Belisarius's castle, in quest of that hero, before himself arrived there, the adventure with the Bulgarians having detained him some time.

Belisarius at length arrived at home, thus wretched and blind. At the sight Eudoxa gave a scream and swooned away. Antonina, who was ill of a slow consuming fever, was seized with the most frantic violence: with all the force of sudden fury she started from her bed, and breaking from the hold of Tiberius and the woman that nursed her, made an effort to dash herself against the floor. Eudoxa returning to her senses, and animated by the shrieks of her mother, flew to her assistance, and catching her in her arms, implored her to forbear out of compassion to her daughter. "Oh, let me, let me die, replied the distracted mother; if I must live, I will live to revenge his wrongs, and to tear piece-meal the hearts of his barbarous enemies. The monsters of iniquity! is that his recompence? But for him they would all long ago have been buried in the ruins of their palaces:—he has prolonged their tyranny, that is his crime; for that he suffers; for that he has made atonement to the people. Barbarity unheard of! detested treachery! the pillar of the state! their deliverer! Execrable court; a set of blood-

hounds

hounds met in council! Just heaven are these your ways? Behold innocence is oppressed, and you look tamely on:— Behold! the factors of destruction triumph in their guilt!”

Amidst this agony of grief, she scattered her hair about the room in fragments, and with her own hands defaced her features: now with open arms she rushed upon her lord, and clasping him to her heart, poured forth her tears as if she would drown him with her sorrows; then abruptly turning to her daughter, Die thou wretch! she said, escape from a bad world! here is nought but misery for virtue, and triumph for vice and infamy.

To this violence a mortal languor succeeded. The storm of passion gave a fit of momentary strength, the more effectually to destroy. In a few hours after she breathed her last

Belisarius did not endeavour to controul his own grief or that of his daughter; he permitted a free vent to both; but as soon as he had paid to nature the tribute of a feeling heart, he reassumed his strength, and emerged from his afflictions with true fortitude of mind.

Tiberius had related to the emperor the circumstance of Belisarius begging admittance to the castle where the gentlemen were regaling; this he did with the utmost accuracy, and took occasion, in repeating the conversation which passed there, to assert Belisarius must be innocent of the crimes he was charged with. Justinian resolved to see and talk with him: Tiberius was to provide the means; he accordingly pursued him. After the melancholy catastrophe of Antonina, he gained admittance; this amiable young nobleman soon acquired the friendship of the father, and soon was captivated by the daughter.

It was now concerted between Justinian and Tiberius, that the former should pass for the latter's father, this was put in execution, and many visits were paid Belisarius in that manner.

As they were going to visit the hero one morning, a party of Bulgarians seized and plundered them, and were carrying them prisoners; they offered any ransom to be safely conducted whither they were going. Where is that said the Barbarians? To Belisarius, replied the emperor. At this name they were struck with awe; and not only conducted them there, but offered to return the booty they had seized. Justinian expressed his amazement at this deference paid to the aged hero; a conversation succeeded, in which Belisarius artlessly exculpated himself from every charge of his enemies. The emperor, overcome at finding he had been thus deceiv-

ed, could no longer contain himself, but acknowledging who he was, begged for forgiveness, and entreated Belifarius to return with him.

In vain did the hero use every intreaty to be left in solitude: to appease the anguish of the emperor's mind, he was obliged to comply with his request, and promise to accompany him. The consent of Belifarius thus obtained, Oh! what a debt, said Justinian to Tiberius, what an unspeakable debt do I now owe thee, thou good young man! What recompence can equal thy signal virtues for the service they have done me?—It is true, my sovereign, you are not rich enough; replied Tiberius, to requite me as I wish. Give it in charge to Belifarius to make me retribution. Poor as he is, he is yet master of a treasure which I prefer to all imperial gifts.—My only treasure is my daughter, said Belifarius, and I cannot dispose of her better. With these words the hero called for Eudoxa.—She was given in marriage to Tiberius; and all attended Justinian to court. But alas! Belifarius did not survive long enough for the good of mankind, and the glory of his master. The emperor, quite enfeebled and dispirited in the eve of life, paid the tribute of a tear to the memory of his departed hero; and with that short regret, all the good counsels of Belifarius passed away, and left no trace behind.

*Description of a remarkable Winter Phenomenon in the
Island of CAPE BRETON.*

THE winter is severe at Louisbourg, the frost setting in at Christmas, and the earth being covered with snow during that season; yet the air is wholesome, and the melancholy dreary gloom of winter is soon dispelled at the approach of the summer's sun, which succeeds without an intervening spring. What adds to the horror of the winter season, is a kind of meteor seldom observed in other countries, which the inhabitants distinguish by the name of *Poudreria*. It is a species of very fine snow, which insinuates itself into every hole and corner, and even into the minutest crevices. It does not seem to fall upon the ground, but to be carried away horizontally by the violence of the wind, so that great heaps of it lie against the walls and eminences; and as it hinders a person from distinguishing even the nearest objects, or to open his eyes for fear of being hurt, it not only deprives him of sight, but almost of the power of respiration.

The

The remarkable Conspiracy of EARL GOWRY against KING JAMES in Scotland, containing many curious Anecdotes.

WILLIAM, Lord Ruthen, Earl Gowry, was for rebellion put to death at Sterling, in 1584, yet notwithstanding, his eldest son John, not long after, was restored in blood, and had leave to travel abroad; where he carried a cankered heart against the king for his father's death, although his majesty, at that time, was only two years old.— At Padua, amongst other impressas in a fencing school, he caused a hand and sword aiming at a crown, for his device. Returning home, and too great in his own thoughts to be comprehended with court observance, he retired to his family, accompanied with such of his creatures that could descend to execute his commands, only a brother of his named Alexander, who was designed to play the courtier to take off all suspicion, he being at the time one of the king's bed-chamber. In the mean time the earl gets what confederates he could into his conspiracy, and the murder of the king was resolved on in the manner following:—

The earl sends his brother Alexander from St. Johnston's, to the king at Faulkland, to entice him thither with as much privacy as possible. On the eve of the 4th of August, 1600, the earl commanded one of his servants, named Andrew Henderson, to ride with his brother Alexander, and one Andrew Ruthen, to Faulkland court, the next morning by seven o'clock. The king putting his foot in the stirrop to hunt, Alexander tells him, that he had apprehended one who lately had arrived from abroad, having with him much gold coin, and sundry suspicious letters to popish lords; and advised his majesty to receive the money and letters, and examine the person, being in safety with his brother at St. Johnston's, but ten miles distant, and this to be done speedily and privately, which was concluded to be done at noon, whilst his train and attendants should be at dinner. Alexander dispatches Henderson to his brother, who found him in his chamber, where he communicated that the king would be there by noon, and that the business took well with him, for he embraced him about the neck. That he was accompanied with a slender train, the duke of Lenox, Sir Thomas Erskin, and about a dozen persons more. Well, says the earl, get on your plate sleeves, for I must take an high-land robber.

The king staying longer in his sport of hunting than was expected, the earl being at middle of dinner, Andrew Ruthen arrived in haste, and signified the king near at hand; presently

ly after came Alexander, and William Bloire, who withdrew themselves to consult, sending Henderfon for the earl's gauntlet and steel bonnet; at the instant the king comes in, is received by the earl, and retires to dinner.

Alexander bids Henderfon to fetch the keys of the chambers from one William Rynd, and presently after Craufston requires Henderfon to come to the earl, who ordered him to attend his brother Alexander, and do whatever he bid him; which was to be locked up in the round chamber, and to stay in silence till his return.

Near the end of dinner, the king at his fruit, and the lords and waiters at their repast, Alexander begs of his majesty, in this opportunity, to withdraw and dispatch the business. He then conducted him through four or five rooms, locking each door behind them, till they came into the round chamber, where Henderfon stood armed. No sooner entered, but instantly Alexander putting on his hat, draws Henderfon's dagger, and holding it to the king's breast, with a stern countenance said—Now, Sir, you must know I had a father, whose blood calls for revenge, and you must die:—pointing to the king's heart with the dagger; Henderfon immediately wrested it out of his hand, who afterwards deposited, that he did verily believe, if Alexander had retained the dagger so long as one might go six steps, he had killed the king therewith.—Alexander being thus disarmed, the king gave him gentle language, excusing himself from the death of Gowry, by his then infancy; advising him not to lay violent hands on the sacred person of his anointed sovereign, especially in a cause of his innocence; pleading the laws of God and man; and his merits, by restoring his brother his blood and honours; by breeding his sister the nearest in the queen's affection; and by his reception of the bed-chamber: withal promising pardon for all that was past; which wrought so much upon Alexander for the present, that he leaves the king in custody of Henderfon, until he returns from his brother, first taking oath of the king not to stir, nor cry out, so locked them in.

Alexander gone, Henderfon trembles with reverence of his sovereign, and craves pardon; the king works upon his passion, and asked who he was? being answered, a servant of the earls.—And wilt thou kill me? said the king—Henderfon replied, with an oath, that he would sooner die himself.

Presently Alexander re-entered with a garter in his hand, and said, Sir, there is no remedy, by G—, you must die;—and tried to bind the king's hands, who said—Nay, you shall
not,

not, I'll die a free man.—A struggle ensuing, Alexander got the king's head under his arm, and his hand upon his mouth, (which the king bit by the thumb) and dragging him to the window, bade Henderson open it; which being done, his majesty cried out into a back court, where the duke of Lennox, the earl of Mar, and others, were in search of him, who was rumoured to be gone out the back way into the park.

At this sudden cry of treason, and known to be the king's voice, they hastened to the chamber where he dined, but no entrance was found. The mean while John Ramsay, and Sir Thomas Erskine, got up by a turnpike back pair of stairs, directed that way by a boy of the house, who saw Alexander ascend that way, and forcing a door open, found them both panting. Ramsay casts off his hawk from his hand, drew out his faulchion, and wounded Alexander deadly in the belly, being bid to strike low, for the king found him armed with a mail; at that instant came in Sir T. Erskine, Dr. Herres, and one Wilson, who soon dispatched the traitor Alexander; during which Henderson made his escape. But they soon suspected, by the noise of unlocking doors, that Gowry himself was coming to assail them: wherefore they advised the king to cast his coat on the dead body, and withdraw into the lobby.

The earl Gowry soon entered by his double keys, with seven servants, the fore-way, and his case of rapiers, his usual weapons, ready drawn, to whom Erskine earnestly said, (to divert him from his purpose) What do you mean, my lord? the king is killed;—pointing to his brother's covered body, bleeding on the ground.

On the hearing of those words, Gowry stops, and abating his fury, sinks the points of his weapons; when suddenly Herres assails him with his rusty sword, Ramsay steps in and strikes him to the heart, but not before the earl had given him a thrust in the thigh with the assistance of Crawford, (who hurt Erskine and Herres in the hand); they run him through his body, who lived only long enough to be hanged, and then was quartered.

Forthwith came up all the lords, the court, and townsmen; where, after thanks to God for this mercy, they surveyed Gowry's body, which did not bleed, until a parchment was taken out of his bosom with characters; these put together, made the word TETRAGRAMMATION. having been told—His blood should not spill whilst he had that spell.—Being thus deceived by the devil, he thought he should not die

die until he had power and rule, which he had of the king, and so suffered by the sword.

The bodies of the two brothers were sentenced by the parliament, hanged on a gibbet, dismembered, and their heads set upon the prison-house, and then ordained the fifth day of August, in all ages to come, should be solemnly kept for public prayers.

Thus this earl, by his horrid treason, undid his family, two of his brothers, William and Patrick, fled beyond sea: there still remained in Scotland a younger son, being then a child, who was from that time imprisoned by act of Parliament, and so continued afterwards in the Tower of London, until James's death, but by king Charles restored to liberty, with a small pension, which kept him like a gentleman, until discontinued by the Rump Parliament; by which means that failing, he walked the streets poor, only enriched in his skill of chemical physic, and in other parts of learning, which he got whilst he lost his liberty.

Afterwards the king gave preferment unto his rescuers; Sir Thomas Erskin was created earl of Kelly, and by degrees, knight of the garter, captain of the king's guard, and groom of the stole. Dr. Herres was well rewarded, but lived not long after. Henderfon had a large pension confirmed by act of Parliament, which he lived to enjoy a long time. Ramsay had the honour of knighthood, with additional bearing of his coat of arms: a hand holding forth a dagger, mounted proper, piercing a bloody heart, the point crowned imperial, with this motto:

Hæc dextra vindex, principis et patria.

Upon which one thus verified

An arm and hand (well arm'd with heavenly might)
That gripes a just-drawn sword thrust through a heart,
Adorned with a royal diadem;
This, and this motto was his own by right.
Given by his sovereign for his just desert,
And in his coat of arms inserted them.
His right hand did revenge, and overcame
His prince and country's foes, and purchase fame.

Next he attained to be lord viscount Hadington, and earl of Holderness, living in great love and splendour all the days of K. James, whom he quickly after followed to the grave, dying on Tuesday the 24th of January 1625, and was buried in the abbey church of Westminster, the last day of February following.

following. Seven notable observations were remarkable in his life, happening each of them upon a Tuesday, which one thus comprehended in a Scotch sonnet:

Upon a Tuesday he his birth began,
Upon a Tuesday he his baptism had,
Upon a Tuesday he his honour wan
Upon the Gowries; (whose intents were bad).
Upon a Tuesday he at first did wed
The noble Suffex daughter, who deceast;
Upon a Tuesday then he married
Sir William Cockain's child, by heaven's behest.
Upon a Tuesday he did taste death's cup,
And to his blest Redeemer gave his spirit,
Upon a Tuesday he was elosed up
Within his tomb, which doth his corps inherit.
Thus upon Tuesdays 'twas his lot to have
Birth, baptism, honour, two wives, death, and grave:

Eight years after this treasonable attempt of the Gowries, George Sprot, one of the earl's confederates, notary public, at Aymouth, in Scotland, from some words sparingly and unawares expressed; and some papers found in his house; upon an examination he, with little ado, confessed, and was condemned and executed at Edinburgh, August 12, 1608.

He died very penitently, and to those ministers which visited him after his condemnation, he confessed his guilt with great humiliation. Afterwards going up the ladder, with his hands loose and untied, he was again put in mind of his confessions; and for the greater assurance thereof, performed an act marvellous, promising by God's assistance to give them an evident token before the yielding up of his spirit, which was, when he had hung a good while, he lift up both his hands a good height, and clapped them together three several times, to the wonder of thousands of spectators.



Whimsical Superscription of a Letter.

A Shoe-maker, in Wood-street, received a letter from a Quaker correspondent in the country, with the following strange direction:

"To Mr. Honey, shoë-maker, in Timber-street, the corner of Money-street, near Lane-gate, London."

This letter had been three weeks at the post-office, owing to the difficulty of finding out the person; from the oddity of

the direction. But an acquaintance of his seeing the superscription, which was stuck up for public view, and discovering what it meant, paid for it, and conveyed it to the person it was intended for. The proper direction should have been thus :

“To Mr. Mead, shoe-maker, in Wood-street, the corner of Silver-street, near Cripplegate, London.”

Remarkable Instance of a PENITENT MAGDALEN.

A Gentleman of large fortune, who, by his cruel treatment, had cut short the thread of a virtuous woman's life, whose ill fate had ordained her to be his partner, for a few years; in which time she presented him with two or three fine children, took it into his head to dishonour his bed, by taking to it a woman of mean extraction and notorious bad character, who soon obtained an entire dominion over him, and ruled his family with a rod of iron. His eldest daughter, a beautiful girl of sixteen, soon found the effects of her mother-in-law's tyranny intolerable, and by the laudable example of her papa, threw herself into the arms of his coachman; in consequence of which they were turned out of doors, and a vow made by the father, never more to own her as his child. They came up to London to seek their fortune, the husband soon got a good service, and placed the degraded young lady in a miserable garret near him, for the conveniency of washing his linen. Reflexion! the constant monitor of inconsiderate actions, soon paid her a visit: she began to make comparisons between the sphere she had been in, and that she was sunk into; her husband found her always in tears and discontented, and consequently soon began to treat the fair unfortunate with that barbarity, incident to persons of his low way of thinking.

One day as she was taking his shirt to him in the stable, she was seen by his master, who struck with her beauty, and the native gentility that shone through her mean attire, observed to his coachman, that he had got a very pretty wife.—The brute replied, “Yes, d——n her, she is well enough; but I wish the devil had her, before I had been troubled with her.” The gentleman taking advantage of the dislike he expressed to his wife, made a horrid proposal, to which the wretch agreeing, she was consigned to his unhallowed embraces. For a while her keeper was extremely fond of her,

but

But such passions being never long-lived, he bequeathed his mistress to a friend, that friend to another, until, at last, her husband died, and having run a promiscuous race of debauchery, the poor, unhappy sufferer found herself in a common brothel, treated with the greatest indignities, and made to officiate in the most menial capacities.

Her beauty was so remarkable, that her picture was, with others, in the best room in the house. A gentleman perceiving it, desired to see the person it represented; but the conscientious matron of the abode told him, "She would not for the world impose upon so worthy a customer, since the goods were damaged past recovery." Pity enforcing curiosity, he insisted upon seeing the original of those bewitching features, which he could not contemplate unmoved.—Whereupon the fair-one was produced, but in such a plight, as the eye of compassion could not survey without shedding a tender tear. A feeble glimmer still remained of those charms that, in the paths of virtue, should have shone with brightest lustre, being then just turned of twenty. He beheld her for a while in silent wonder, fraught with soft concern, then said, that notwithstanding the miserable rags in which she was clad, he was sure she had sprung from something good—these words struck her so forcibly, she burst into tears. This melancholy assent to his surmise, increasing his pity for her, he made her an offer of his assistance and friendship, and to remove her from the scene of iniquity in which she was absorbed, if she had an inclination to abandon the vicious course her misfortunes had obliged her to take. With a heart replete with gratitude, she assured him she wished for nothing more, than to be able, by a life of penitence, to regain the sphere of virtue from which she, contrary to her inclination, had fallen.

He forthwith took her from thence, placed her in a lodging, where he procured for her the best assistance that could be had; she soon, with her health, recovered her pristine looks, and every day, by her modest deportment, grew higher in the esteem of her benefactor, who never attempted to undermine that virtue he had awakened in her soul. She still reserved the secret of her birth and family from him, until (by his making an honourable proposal to her) gratitude obliged her to reveal it. On her consent to his wishes, writings were drawn, by which her generous husband made a large settlement on her, and taking her to wife, raised her to a state of affluence and grandeur, of which he soon apprized her father, in terms becoming an honest man, and a man of spirit. Her conduct in life proved her worthy his

choice, of which he never found cause to repent; while his behaviour was such as commanded her highest respect and tenderest love.

By the foregoing story, we may see the possibility there is even to restore those to virtue, who have long swerved from her rules; how unpardonable then must those parents be, who will not prescribe a remedy while the disorder is but slight, and thereby save their children from a too intimate acquaintance with that vice, of which they may become too much enamoured to relinquish it ever after.

A remarkable Story respecting Circumstantial Evidence in Criminal Prosecutions.

ON the 14th of January, 1749, Andrew Mirelees, tanner, in Leith, near Edinburgh, went from his own house, about seven o'clock in the morning, in order to receive some money from a customer at Haddington, fifteen miles distant, and was to return the same day.

Being a person of a very regular conduct, and little addicted to company, his wife expected him about six or seven o'clock in the evening, and although she waited with great impatience till near twelve, yet he did not arrive.

It is more easy to conceive than describe what the nearest relation must feel, when under any apprehensions for the safety of all that is dear to them in the world. About one in the morning she and a servant, heard the sound of the horse's feet entering into the stable-yard, which for the present put an end to their anxiety; they immediately went out with lights, the servant to put up the horse, and the wife to meet her beloved husband: but how great was their surprise when they saw the horse stabbed in eight or ten different parts, and (as it really happened) bleeding to death. It is necessary to inform the reader, that the last four miles of the journey is a wild uninhabited common, and formerly noted as the residence of robbers and murderers, and to this day there is an empty cottage standing on it, called the Loon's lodge, *i. e.* the thief's lodge. The wife and servant therefore concluded, that Mr. Mirelees was murdered.

In the morning the wife went to Edinburgh, and gave information to the chief justice, who immediately issued a proclamation, with a reward for apprehending the villains. Officers, and many people from curiosity went to the common, thinking

thinking to find the body of the deceased, and after sometime spent in searching, they saw his mastiff dog, who had followed him, lying amongst some furz, and stabbed almost in the same manner as the horse. Accordingly there was not the least doubt remaining of his being murdered; and therefore they continued their search in quest of the body. They had proceeded only a little further when they met two chairmen quite drunk, carrying a sedan, in which was a horseman's coat, and some other things. Almost every person becomes an object of suspicion, when a crime of so atrocious a nature as murder is committed; they were therefore seized, and upon examination, the riding-coat of Mr. Mirelees, together with his hat, wig, spurs, and whip, were all found in the chair, and the coat in particular was extremely bloody. The chairmen's pockets were searched, when a large clasp knife was found, which tallied exactly with the wounds which the dog and the horse had received, and the knife was likewise in many parts covered with blood.

Whilst the chairmen were searching, it happened that one of the judges (lord Elches) was returning to town, from his seat at Carberry, a few miles distant, he stopped to enquire why so many people were assembled, and being told the above particulars, he committed them both to prison. They were again examined next day, when they were sober; and all they could say in their defence was, that they had carried a sick person to a town called Muffelburgh, and having received more than their fare had spent it along with some people (strangers) who kept them drinking till morning, and that they found the coat, &c. of the deceased as they were returning to town. Upon further examination it appeared, that the first part of their story was true, viz. that they had carried a sick person from Edinburgh at the time they mentioned, and also that they had received something to spend; but as to the other part, although there were but few public-houses on the road, yet every one of the landlords denied their having ever seen them; they were therefore both committed to prison to be tried for the murder of Mr. Mirelees, and one of them died a few days after, and his wife and three children were sent to the workhouse.

During this time, dilligent search was made, although in vain, for the body of the deceased, and his afflicted wife offered a reward of five guineas to any one who could discover where it was concealed; but all was ineffectual. Upon enquiry, it was found that Mr. Mirelees had dined at Hadington, where he received 25l. and that he set off for home (as he said)

said) about three o'clock in the afternoon; that about half past five he called at a public-house at Musselburgh, and drank some brandy and water, but not one person could trace him any further, although this was within five miles of his own house. Things remained in this condition about five weeks, when the following discovery was made.

A tradesman who lived in Edinburgh, was returning from Sheffield, where he had been purchasing goods, and calling to dine at an inn in Leeds, the first person he saw, as he passed through the kitchen, was Mr. Mirelees, sitting very contentedly, smoking his pipe. One may easily guess what was his surprise, and it was some time before he could be persuaded that what he saw was not an apparition. However, he was soon relieved from his terror, by his old friend calling him by his name—"how do you do, Mr. Burton?" Mr. Burton immediately hired a post-chaise, and in a few days after they arrived at Edinburgh, and Mr. Mirelees went next day before a magistrate, and swore to the following particulars, viz. that after he left Musselburgh, he was met by two gentlemen in a post-chaise, who ordered him to stop, and he making some resistance, they stabbed his horse and his dog, and, by force, dragged him into the carriage, that they halted at several towns on the road, to change horses, but would not suffer him to come out of the chaise, nor did he ever know where he was, till they told him he was at the Black Swan in York.—That they kept him confined at that inn three days, and afterwards carried him from thence at midnight, and set him down in the midst of a forest, and that he never saw them afterwards; that they did not demand any of his money, but treated him with whatever they had for themselves. This affidavit being signed, he was dismissed, and the imprisoned chairman discharged. But a copy of it being sent to the chief justice, who was then on the circuit, a warrant was granted by his lordship, to apprehend him as an impostor; but notice being sent him before it was executed, he got on board a ship bound for Caphere, in Zealand, where he was seen in April 1756. As he was not in Britain, and consequently in safety, he refused to give his reasons for acting in such a manner; and, indeed, it remains a secret to this day.—But let both judges and juries learn, that where any case is dubious, although supported by a variety of circumstances, that it is their indispensable duty to find a verdict in favour of the prisoner.

An Account of a luminous matter that passed out of the Eyes of a Man, whilst he was Writing.

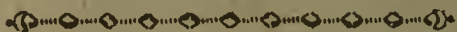
REISELIUS having communicated, not only to the academy of the curious, but likewise to several other literati, the observation he had made on his own urine, which he perceived one night, to be as luminous as phosphorus, and among others to John Tackius, physician to the duke of Hesse Darmstadt, and professor of eloquence in the university of Geissen: that famous chemist, in answer to Reiselius after having bestowed many eulogiums on his explanation of that kind of meteor, informed him that he himself studying once with great application of mind, to compose the funeral oration of the duke of Saxe, which he was to pronounce in the university of Geissen, night being come, there suddenly passed out of his eyes a flame which illuminated the paper lying before him so much that he could write two entire lines, before it was dissipated; that this sort of phenomenon had much frightened him, being apprehensive of its boding some considerable disorder in his eyes, or even a total loss of sight, as Bartholine seems to prognosticate to those to whom the like happened, and of which he relates some examples; but that notwithstanding, he had hitherto escaped any bad effect of this kind, though the same symptom had often afterwards made its appearance, and he had seen, several other times, those brilliant flashes come out of his eyes." Tackius, in a short time after he wrote this letter, diéd of a dysentery.

A singular Sort of Fishes in LAKE CHAMPLAIN, (NORTH AMERICA) described.

AMONGST the fishes that abound in Lake Champlain, and the rivers that fall into it, Charlevoix mentions one of a very singular sort, which he calls *Chaoufaron*, probably the name given it by the Indians. It is a particular kind of armed fish found in several other parts, pretty much of the form of a spit, and covered with a scale impenetrable to a dagger. Its colour is a silver grey, and there projects from under the throat a bony substance, flat, indented, hollow and perforated at the end, whence it is reasonable to think that it breathes this way. This bone is covered with a tender skin, and its length is in proportion to the fish, of which this makes one third part. The Indians assured Charlevoix

levoix that they had seen those fishes from eight to ten feet long, but the largest he saw, did not exceed five, and were about as thick as a man's thigh.

This animal is a true pirate amongst other fishes; but what is very surprizing, he is also an enemy to the birds, which like an expert, fowler, he catches in this manner: he conceals himself among the reeds, so that nothing can be discovered but his weapon, rising perpendicularly above the surface of the water. The birds that light near him take it for a stick, or withered reed, and perch upon it, without the least apprehension of what is concealed beneath. That moment the foe in ambush opens his mouth with all the rapidity imaginable. The teeth on both sides of the bone are pretty long, and very sharp, and as the Indians pretend, are a sovereign remedy for the head-ach, and that by pricking the part most affected, the pain is immediately dispersed.



Remarkable Instance of Female Credulity and Fortitude.

IN Britany, a province of France, lived two young ladies, sisters, co-heiresses of a competent fortune, equally esteemed for their perfections of body and mind, and their uncommon love for each other. An officer of a regiment quartered in the town, not more nobly born than they, but possessed of a fortune quite above their pretensions, courted the elder, to the equal satisfaction of the younger, who hoped to see her sister thus splendidly provided for.

All his visits and addresses were upon honourable terms. In short, they appeared in all public places together, and were generally looked upon as husband and wife.—The regiment by an order from court decamped to new quarters in the extremities of Languedoc. The officer soon after ordered his equipage to be got ready, in a private manner, and departed. This news being brought to the younger sister, she was doubly startled at his not having taken leave of them, and at his clandestine elopement. She flew to her sister's apartment, whom she found feeding her sickly thoughts with the dear image of her absent lover, and thus, as recovering from a sweet reverie she spoke: “Sister is it not strange he has not been with me these two days to consult about our marriage, before he departed for his regiment?”—Her generous heart knew no deceit.—“Ah sister!”—replied the younger, bursting into tears, “you are deceived;”—“Why these tears, cried the other in amaze, speak whatever thou knowest.” “Then know, replied the younger, that
last

last night, your lover left the town without taking leave." The thunder-struck lady made no answer; but fainted away, and was scarce out of one fit, but into another. At length, recovered by her distracted sister's care; she cried, "I am ruined, I am undone. In consequence of the most solemn and sacred oaths, I yielded up my honour, and now carry the growing proof of my shame. His still putting off our marriage whenever I pressed him to it, joined to his midnight escape, shew my ruin but too plainly." Here grief broke in, and interrupted her discourse. Her sympathising sister equally felt the contagious sorrow. Sighs echoed sighs, and tears obscured the charms of each beautiful face. The younger sister comforted the forlorn, as well as circumstances would permit, and prevailed on her to consent to retire to their country-seat, for a few days, that nothing might transpire: observing that she had a scheme in her head to make the gentleman fulfil his engagements. It was agreed upon, and executed. The afflicted lady went to the country. The other sent a trusty servant to the post-house, to hire a chaise, and the best horse; at the same time bidding her waiting-maid bring her travelling-dress, and immediately prepare to go with her. Her orders were punctually obeyed, and in the middle of the third day's most vigorous pursuit, she overtook him in a town where the regiment halted: Being informed where he was at dinner, and perhaps boasting of his late dishonourable exploit: she ordered to drive thither, and sent in for him. Being an officer, and a Frenchman, he was too polite to let a lady wait, but came running out from table to the post-chaise. He no sooner perceived the sister of her he had abandoned, but instead of being struck with any concern, a thorough good opinion of himself whispered him, that love had made her undertake that tedious pursuit, and therefore accosted her with an air of secure triumph, and several compliments of gallantry; desiring her company to dinner — She lit out of the chaise, — but as she got under the gateway of the inn, stopt him short by the sleeve, and said, "Sir, I am come all this way, and in this haste, to know if you'll do justice to my sister, which is to return with me immediately, and marry her." To which he cavalierly replied, — "That if he had any distant thoughts of marriage, it should be for herself and not for her sister;" at the same time offering his hand to lead her into the house. Enraged at the insulting answer, she assured him she would not go a step forward, nor let go her hold; until she had his last, his positive answer, on that head. — "Why then," cried he, madam, that you may certainly find your hopes of having me to yourself, and be

no longer jealous of an insipid sister : she is the last woman in the world, I would think of marrying.”

At this final declaration, she with a pistol shot him thro' the head, as he was proceeding with his protestation. Down he dropt at her feet a victim, sacrificed to the manes of her sister's honour. The people of the inn, and neighbourhood, alarmed at the deed, flocked round her. She chearfully surrendered herself to justice. An exact detail of the affair was sent to court, and by the returning post she received a pardon.

At her return she informed her disconsolate friend of what had passed, but received no answer from the statue of grief, save sighs, tears, and looks towards heaven ; she refused all kind of nourishment, and died in a few days, through the double anguish of her lost reputation, and the hasty death of her still dear destroyer. The generous sister, widowed by the afflicting loss, and rendered averse to the opposite sex, by the execrable specimen she had punished, retired to a convent from the slanderous noise, and calumniating bustle of the world.

An Instance of the GUT ILEUM, cut through by a Knife, successfully treated by Mr. PETER TRAVERS, Surgeon, at Lisbon, communicated by John Huxham, M. D. F. R. S. Lisbon, Aug. 3.

ANTONIA Josee da Costa, one of the king's messengers, was attacked by two men, and, after receiving two blows on the head, was stabbed with a knife in the right hypogastric region, about three fingers breadth above the os pubis ; the external wound being larger, as the knife was drawn obliquely toward the navel, and might be an inch and a half in length, the perforation through the peritonæum about three quarters of an inch ; the intestine ileum hanging out about ten or twelve inches, and quite pierced through, the wound in the gut being large enough to admit my fore finger. After clearing the grumous blood with warm water and Hungary water, the uninterrupted suture was made on both perforations ; then dilating the common integuments of the belly, the intestine was reduced, leaving the ends of the two threads at the superficies of the wound ; and the external incision was sewed up by the interrupted suture, and common dressings of lint and bandage applied.

A clyf-

A clyster was given him immediately after the above operation, of oil of olives, the yolk of an egg, and warm water.

4th.—This day I found he had passed in the most excruciating pains, attended with continual vomitings: his fever high, pulse full and irregular: he was bled ten ounces this morning, and the like quantity this evening. The clysters were continued thrice a day, with a decoction of wormwood and camomile instead of the warm water, and an anodyne mixture of mint water, liquid laudanum, and sugar, to be taken occasionally; also three ounces of syrup of rhubarb, with an ounce of the fresh-drawn oil of sweet almonds, to be taken, a common spoonful every two hours.

5th.—The bleedings were continued twice this day, three ounces each time, and the clysters were administered as yesterday. His pulse and fever very high; he vomited some excrements; and towards night complained of a singultus.

6th.—His bleedings and clysters were continued as before. Finding his singultus and vomiting so very troublesome, I ordered him Dr. Huxham's tincture of the bark; which was taken, a tea-spoonful six times a day, in a little mint water; which indeed greatly relieved him: his singultus and vomiting became less frequent.

7th.—I found his skin moist, and pulse softened. I remained with him about an hour, and found a plentiful perspiration throughout the body; on which I omitted his bleedings: The clysters were continued; and towards night, he had a proper discharge by stool, very foetid, and inspissated.

8th.—I found, for the first time, he had slept last night, and seemed much in spirits: The symptomatic fever something lessened; and he had purged last night, and this day, eight times.

9th.—He had five stools; his nausea much abated; and a gentle diaphoresis continued.

10th.—The singultus ceased; his vomiting very little; his pulse low, accelerated, and thread-like in its stroke; his purging violent; and he greatly complained of a most acute pain of the wounded parts. A paper of the following absorbent powders was given him every three hours in rice-water. Crabs-eyes and red coral prepared, of each one drachm, crude opium two grains: These were made for three doses, and given as above.

11th.—He slept well, less pain, pulse more equal, his diarrhæa much the same.

12th.—The threads, with which I had made the suture of the intestine, came out of themselves: the wound well-conditioned,

ditioned, fever very little, his diarrhæa rather increased. He sent for me in the evening, being much alarmed, as he thought some liquids he had taken to have passed through the wounded parts.

13th.—Yesterday he complained of great pains in his belly: the discharge from his wound was laudable matter, and in good quantity.

14th.—He rested well, and was seemingly well beyond expectation. His diarrhæa still continuing troublesome, he took the hartshorn decoction, with an addition of diascordium.

15th.—I cut off the threads of the external wound, and continued dressings of digestive in the common method.

16th.—He grew visibly better each day after; and, on Sept. 7, I discharged him from any further attendance, his wound being entirely healed over, and he is, in all respects, very well, free from pain or any inconvenience from the wound. He was kept seven and twenty days on chicken broth, and never admitted to use any solids during that time: afterwards he was indulged with young chickens, &c.

*An Instance of the Electrical Virtue in the Cure of a Palsy.
By Mr. Patrick Brydone.*

ELIZABETH Foster, aged 33, in poor circumstances, unmarried, about fifteen years ago was seized with a violent nervous fever, accompanied with an asthma, and was so ill, that her life was despaired of. She recovered, however, from the violence of her distemper, but the sad effects of it remained. For, from this time, she continued in a weakly uncertain state of health, till the month of July, when she was again taken ill of the same kind of fever; and after it went off she was troubled with worse nervous symptoms than ever, ending at last in a paralytic disorder, which sometimes affected the arm, sometimes the leg, of the left side; in such a manner as that those parts, though deprived of all motion for the time, yet still retained their sensibility. In this condition she remained till the spring, when unexpectedly she grew much better, but not so far as to get quite rid of her paralytic complaints; which, in cold weather, seldom failed to manifest themselves by a numbness, trembling, sensation of cold, and a loss of motion in the left side.

This paralytic tendency made her apprehensive of a more violent attack; which accordingly soon happened: For

about

about the end of August, in the same year, her symptoms gradually increased, and, in a very short time, she lost all motion and sensation in her left side. In this state she continued throughout last winter, with the addition of some new complaints; for now her head shook constantly; her tongue faltered so much, when she attempted to speak, that she could not articulate a word; her left eye grew so dim, that she could not distinguish colours with it; and she was often seized with such an universal coldness and insensibility, that those who saw her at such times scarce knew whether she was dead or alive.

Whilst the woman was in this miserable condition, observing that she had some intermissions, during which she could converse and use her right leg and arm; in one of those intervals I proposed trying to relieve her by the power of electricity. With this view, I got her supported in such a manner as to receive the shocks standing, holding the phial in her right hand, whilst the left was made to touch the gun barrel. After receiving several very severe shocks, she found herself in better spirits than usual; said she felt a heat, and a pricking pain, in her left thigh and leg, which gradually spread over all that side; and, after undergoing the operation for a few minutes longer, she cried out, with great joy, that she felt her foot on the ground.

The electrical machine producing such extraordinary effects, the action was continued; and that day the woman patiently submitted to receive above 200 shocks from it. The consequence was, that the shaking of her head gradually decreased, till it entirely ceased; that she was able, at last, to stand without any support; and, on leaving the room, quite forgot one of her crutches, and walked to the kitchen with very little assistance from the other. That night she continued to be well, and slept better than she had done for several months before, only about midnight she was seized with a faintness, and took notice of a strong sulphureous taste in her mouth; but both faintness and that taste went off, upon drinking a little water. Next day, being electrified as before, her strength sensibly increased during the operation, and when that was over, she walked easily with a stick, and could lift several pounds weight with her left hand, which had been so long paralytic before. The experiment was repeated on the third day; by which time she had received, in all, upwards of 600 severe shocks. She then telling us, that she had as much power in the side that had been affected as in the other, we believed it unnecessary to proceed farther,

ther, as the electricity had already, to all appearance, produced a compleat cure. And indeed the patient continued to be well till the Sunday following, viz. about three days after the last operation; but upon going that day to church, she probably catched cold; for, on Monday, she complained of a numbness in her left hand and foot; but, upon being again electrified, every symptom vanished, and she has been perfectly well ever since.

Coldingham, Nov.

Patrick Brydone.

That the above is a true and exact account of my case, and of the late wonderful cure wrought on me, is attested by

Elizabeth Foster.

I was eye-witness to the electrical experiments made by my son on Elizabeth Foster, and saw with pleasure their happy effects. By the blessing of God accompanying them, from a weak, miserable, and at sometimes almost an insensible state, she was, in a very short time, restored to health and strength; of which the above is in every respect a true account.

Robert Brydone, Minister of Coldingham.

DESCRIPTION of the TARANTULA.

THE Tarantula, a venomous kind of spider, is found chiefly in Naples, near the city of Taranto, from whence the insect derives its name. The tarantula is about the size of a large nutmeg, furnished with eight feet, and as many eyes; it is hairy, and of various colours. From its mouth arise two horns, or trunks, formed a little crooked, with the points exceeding sharp, through which it conveys its poison. These horns are in continual motion, especially when the animal is seeking for food; whence it is conjectured, that they are a kind of moveable nostrils. Tarantulas are also found in several other parts of Italy; but those of Apulia, in which the city of Taranto stands, are the only kind that are reckoned dangerous, and that chiefly in the heat of summer. The bite or sting of this insect occasions a pain like that felt on the stinging of a bee or an ant; and in a few hours a livid circle appears about the part affected, which is followed by a painful swelling. Soon after this the afflicted person falls into a profound sadness, breathes with difficulty, and at length loses all sense and motion. Some people who are wounded express great satisfaction at the sight

fight of particular colours, and display a strange aversion to others. Tremblings, anger, fear, laughter, weeping, absence, talk, and action, are also symptoms attending persons bit by the tarantula, who infallibly die in a few days, unless proper means are used to expel the poison. All the assistance that medicine has yet discovered, consists in some external applications on the wound, in cordials and sudorifics. But these are of little efficacy, music being the great and only remedy. As soon as the patient has lost his sense and motion, a musician is sent for, who tries several tunes on an instrument, till he hits on that, which is most agreeable to the disordered person. This is known by his first moving his fingers, then his arms, afterwards his legs, and by degrees his whole body, till at length he rises on his feet and begins to dance, which he continues for several hours. After this he is put to bed, and when he is judged to have sufficiently recruited his whole strength, the musician calls him out of bed by the same tune, to take a second dance. This exercise is repeated for four or five days, till the patient grows weary and unable to dance any longer, which is a sign of his being cured. When he comes to himself, he is like one awaked out of a profound sleep, not having the least recollection of his dancing, or of any thing that passed during the time of his disorder. If the cure be not compleatly effected, the patient continues melancholy, shuns company, and perhaps drowns himself, if he has an opportunity. Some have had regular returns of their fits every twelve months, for a great many years successively, at which times they are treated in the manner already described, finding no relief from any thing but music and dancing.

Dr. Mead, in his curious treatise on the effects of the bite of the tarantula, supposes the malignity of the poison of this animal, to consist in its great force and energy, whereby it immediately raises an extraordinary fermentation in the whole arterial fluid. As to the *tarantuti* (or those bit by the tarantula) he says, the benefit of music arises not only from their dancing to it, and so evacuating by sweat, a great part of the poison; but the percussions and vibrations of the air break the cohesion of the parts of the blood, and prevent coagulation; so that the heat being removed by sweating, and the coagulation by the contraction of the muscular fibrillæ, the wounded person is restored to his former condition.

*The Remarkable Reign, Bravery, and Death of MOTHADI
BILLAH.*

MOTHADI was the son of Wathek-Billah, who possessed the Mussulman throne immediately after Mostassim. He was, like his predecessor, raised to the caliphate by the Turks, and, like him, he fell a sacrifice to their brutality.

This prince was formed to reign in better times. Born with those qualities which adorn a throne, and do honour to humanity, he would have revived among the Musselmans the golden days of Omar and of Mamon; but having attempted to correct the insolent behaviour of seditious men, they revolted against him, and put him to a cruel death, after he had reigned about eleven months.

The divisions which had so long prevailed in his dominions, having brought on a general confusion, the caliph with great spirit, undertook in person to remedy so great a misfortune. This prince therefore gave notice that, for the future, his people should not apply for redress to his ministers, but to himself. He was resolved to enquire into their differences and disputes, and to strive to accommodate them: He also brought the expences of his household within due bounds, and far from following the example set by the generality of his predecessors, who were always in want of money to pay their troops, whilst they spent immense sums in feasts, and in useless pomp and ceremonies; he made such prudent regulations in the management of his revenue, that he found from the beginning, it was sufficient to answer all his wants, without the taxes which had been usually laid on the subjects, he therefore suppressed the greatest part of them, and thereby gained the hearts of all his people.

Besides these regulations, which were so advantageous to his subjects, he corrected many errors which had crept in amongst the Mussulmen. He prohibited all games of hazard, the use of wine, and dances. He drove out of his dominions the stage players, buffoons, and such sort of persons: He put away the elephants, wild beasts, and even the dogs for hunting; in a word, all that had before occasioned great expences in the palace of the caliphs.

The things which were prohibited by this new order, were, for the most part, forbidden by the Mussulman law, namely, the Koran; but religion was long since, become no more than an empty name amongst them. Mothadi, who was a very zealous man, and practised all the duties of his religion

religion with the utmost exactness, revived the veneration which every good Mahometan ought to bear to the book of the prophet. He commonly carried it about with him; and when he sat in his tribunal (as was his custom) to administer justice to his subjects, he always had the Koran in his hand, and judged the several causes according to the decisions contained in that book.

This prince, who was so just, so rational, and so compassionate to the wretched, must have been filled with indignation, when he heard that the extreme avarice of his predecessor's mother, had proved the cause of that caliph's death. He was struck with horror at the account of the immense riches which that greedy woman had concealed. He caused her to appear before him, and compelled her to confess where she had buried them. She was unwilling to disclose a secret which so nearly touched her; but she was forced to obey.— And having pointed out the place, the treasure already mentioned in the close of the reign of the unfortunate Motaz, was accordingly found in a strong vault under-ground. The prince thought he could not inflict on her a more severe punishment, than to deprive her of her darling riches, which she was unable to apply to proper uses.

This valuable confiscation, was a fund almost inexhaustible in the hands of a prince who was always frugal, except in relieving the unfortunate, whose number he had already diminished, by taking off the greatest part of the taxes.— The methods he took to retrench all that favoured of luxury had also procured him large sums of money; so that he had sufficient to answer all the purposes of the state, without being obliged to oppress his subjects. As to his personal expences, they were very inconsiderable: In respect to which historians tell us, that the caliph, after Omar's example, took but a very small sum out of the treasury for his own maintenance.

Having thus regulated his court and his state, Mothadi proposed to introduce a strict discipline amongst the Turkish troops; but it was too late for the making such an attempt, as that corps was become very powerful: He resolved however, to restrain their insolence, and keep them within due bounds; but this only drew on him their resentment, and indeed, all his endeavours proved unsuccessful and most unfortunate.

Bankial, one of the principal Turkish officers, having committed a capital crime, the caliph caused him to be apprehended, and resolved to punish him, to set an example to the rest of that body.—But so soon as the Turks heard of the

imprisonment of that officer, they rose up in arms, and came in a tumultuous manner, to the imperial palace, loudly demanding that the prisoner should be set at liberty.

The caliph, unmoved at their clamours, boldly refused to satisfy the mutineers; and as they began to attack his guard, in order to force their way into the palace, Mothadi, to deprive them of all hopes of releasing Bankial, caused his head to be cut off and thrown down amongst the Turks, who still obstinately continued their attack.

The sight of the bloody head was so far from intimidating them, that it added to their fury, which was still augmented, when Tagabri, the son of Bankial, put himself at the head of the rebels, to revenge himself on the caliph:—They redoubled their attacks, and as some troops arrived to reinforce the palace guard, a set battle ensued before they could force their way: However, at last they gained their entrance, and ascended to the caliph's apartment, still fighting with such as defended the stair-case.

The intrepid Mothadi, still preserving his dignity in the midst of this tumult, appeared in person with the Koran hanging on his breast, and his sword in his hand: In this manner he advanced up to the Turks, with such men as were about him, and a fresh action happened, in which the Turks gained the advantage: They slew or wounded all that attempted to defend the caliph, and at last easily seized that prince, who was scarce able to make any resistance, on account of two very considerable wounds he had received.

These desperadoes treated the caliph in a most unworthy manner. They required him in terms full of insolence, to resign the caliphate. They even cruelly beat him, to force to surrender that dignity; but Mothadi, constant in the midst of so great adversity, absolutely refused to comply: They therefore continued their outrages on his person, till the arrival of one of Bankial's relations, who put an end to the uproar, by stabbing the caliph with a dagger, of which he died on the spot.

Such was the end of one of the most virtuous caliphs that ever sat on the Mussulman throne. Historians concur in acknowledging his eminent qualities. He had a noble soul, and an elevated understanding. The great sweetness of his disposition, and his natural love of justice and equity, added a dignity and lustre to his actions, and even to his person, and recalled to the minds of his people the halcyon days of former reigns.

According to El Makin, this prince was low of stature, and of a handsome countenance. His complection was brown-
the

the fore part of his head bald, and his beard long and thick.



Of remarkable WITCHES and WITCHCRAFT.

AMONG the witches in Scotland, Agnes Sympson, generally called The wise Witch of Keith, was most remarkable. She had a Familiar Spirit, who was at her back, appearing when she called, and made answer to all her demands, but could not kill the king, because the Spirit said, He was a man of God.

Wenceslous, son to the emperor Charles IV, espousing the princess Sophia, daughter to the duke of Bavaria, and the duke knowing his son-in-law much delighted in Necromantick Feats, he sent to Prague for a whole waggon load of witches and conjurers to make sport at the wedding: but whilst the greatest artist in these black practices, was studying for some uncommon illusion, in comes Zyto, Winceslaus' own conjurer, having his mouth slit up to his ears, and at one *Go down*, swallowed the duke's chief conjurer, all but his shoes, because they were dirty, which he spit a great way from him; but being unable to digest this gobbet, he unloaded his stomach and voided him downwards, into a great vatt that stood full of water, and brings him in wet as he was to the company, who you must imagine laughed heartily at so strange and pleasant a jest; but the other company of conjurers would play no more. This story my author borrows from the history of Bohemia, written by Dubravius bishop of Olmuts. Zyto the conjurer was at last carried away alive body and soul by the devil.

Iamblichus, a notorious conjurer, having sacrificed to the devil, was raised immediately up ten cubits high from the ground, and to the amazement of all the spectators, seemed to walk in the Air, and as Evanippus relates of him, his clothes were strangely altered, as if they had been newly dyed with a thousand several beautiful colours.



Character of Mrs. YEARSLEY, the extraordinary Milk-maid on Clifton-Hill, in a Letter from a Gentleman, residing on Clifton-Hill, near Bristol, to a Friend in London, dated Nov. 30.

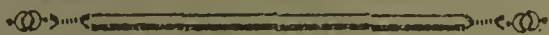
WE have a phenomenon upon this hill: a poor woman about the age of thirty, who has led hitherto the painful life of a milk-maid; has shewn the most pious cares

to a mother lately deceased ; has proved a most excellent wife to a husband of no vice, but of very little capacity ; and who has taken, and still takes, the care of her five children. In the midst of so laborious and so anxious a life, her passion for books, that began at the age of five years, has been supported, and has enabled her to shew a taste in poetry, particularly in blank verse, (her favourite guide Dr. Young) that happily for her, has just now come to the knowledge of some persons of taste, and especially of Miss Hannah More, who amongst her numerous and valuable acquaintance has spread, and is spreading, the poor woman's (*Mrs. Yearley's*) fame ; has made her talents known to several respectable judges ; and is actually at work now at Bath, with Mrs. Montagu, to raise such subscriptions as will at least give to the poor woman's state of life, comforts that she has never known before. I was in her company last Friday. She has no habits of society ; but her modesty is of a stamp that raises, and by no means depresses her character. A right and a strong understanding stamps all she says. Methought I saw in her, with a real humility, that dignity which belongs to human nature. She had no other composition with her than one she had lately written upon the "Sunday Schools." I could not read it with such attention as I wished ; but the language seemed to surprize me, and the thoughts abundantly pleased me. She estimated the high value of a human soul :—how much it merited such culture as might aid it to attain eternal happiness hereafter. She rated and urged the extreme satisfaction that must attend every person who listed as an auxiliary in so good a work, &c. &c. If I mistake not, there was scarce any thing to improve, and much to admire in this composition. Her story is a true one : she has from her birth lived under the eye of all her neighbours upon this hill ; and by them she has been constantly seen moving about with her cows. She told me her mother was not only a woman of sense, but delighted in books, from thence that passion arose in her. "How did your mother get books ?"—"She applied to her betters, who kindly lent them to her." I must add that her person is plain, but by no means disagreeable. Her countenance bespeaks sense. She is gifted with a clear voice, and, I believe, of much compass. She warbles wild notes in a style that makes me believe (though indeed, I am no judge) that with instruction, she might have become a syren.

The milk woman's friends increase : Mrs. Montagu much admires her ; Mr. Horace Walpole, the Bishop of Salisbury, the Primate of Ireland, and several other respectable names, have concurred with Miss Hannah More's wishes.

What

What at last is to be done for her is not positively resolved, but it is likely to end in settling her in a school, where her talents may be exerted, her instructions become of service, her life be softened, and her own little family be brought forward.



MISCHIEF of LAUGHTER, and BENEFIT of TEARS.

THE late ingenious Dr. Parsons, in his "Human Physiognomy explained," mentions two very singular instances of the bad effects of tickling children; and these instances ought to be generally known, that the persons to whose care children are committed, may be deterred from endeavouring to make them laugh by violent titillation. The following are the passages alluded to in the above-mentioned volume:

"Here it will not be unseasonable to mention an extraordinary circumstance, and the bad effects of which I saw more than once, which regards laughing. A person playing with a child, tickled him in the sides very much, and seeing him at first pleased with it, continued it, ignorantly, till the poor child grew black in the face, was convulsive all over, and had respiration so impeded by it, that he was short-breathed as long as he lived, and had a fixed pain under his right breast for several years. It was remarkable; that after a little time, when he grew tired with laughing in earnest, he still continued a noise like laughing, when his face grew livid, without a due consent of the muscles, and it became the *Risus Sardinicus*, a convulsion, like to laughter, said to be produced by a plant in Sardinia. Others ascribe to it another origin, and say that the Sardinians used to sacrifice their prisoners to Saturn, and that they laughed to shew their fortitude at their deaths. It is reported also, that the Sardinians laugh when they intend mischief to others.

"Another fine child grew ill, from being provoked to laugh inordinately in the same manner, and dwindled and wasted away to skin and bones in less than a year."

It is necessary to add here what the above-named sagacious anatomist observes in another part of his book; he there tells us that it is common to see laughter, when it is vehement, produce a flow of tears.

"Tears also, (says he) are often forced from their recess by nature, to express an overflowing joy. When the joy is received too suddenly, it amounts to a shock, whereby
the

the blood is driven at the first onset with greater violence to the extremities, and in a greater quantity than can be time enough brought back to the heart; whence it remains too long contracted before the *vena cava* can supply blood enough to force the *auricles* and *ventricles* open again, whilst, in the mean time, the head is loaded with too great a quantity, and the person in danger of an apoplexy, or sudden death. In such a surprize as this mentioned, tears have another noble use, for by flowing plentifully, the lives of many have been saved, for they lessen the bulk of humours, and gain time for the more happy return of the mass to its natural circulation. Thus, in vehement grief too, shedding of tears in plenty is known to ease the anxiety usually attending it."

Though Dr. Parsons has spoken in favour of chearfulness, he has said little in favour of laughing, except only the benefit which it accidentally produces by tears. But may it not be questioned, whether if any hypochondriac grown person can be tickled, (as I verily believe he or she may) without danger, the convulsion or agitation of the body and muscles may not operate to some salutiferous purpose, and even if they, as the Dr. admits, produce tears.



Instances of EXTRAORDINARY REVENGE.

PHILEMON the comedian had given his tongue too great a liberty in scoffing at Magas, the Prefect of Paretonium, in a public audience, and not long after was cast upon the shore by a storm, where Magas was governor; who having notice of it, sentenced him to lose his head, and to that end being brought upon the scaffold, his neck laid upon the block, the executioner by private order, only gently touched his neck with his sword, and let him go unhurt. Magas sent after him some jackstones and cockles, such as children play with, bid him for the future sport himself with those trifles, and not with men's reputations; for he was satisfied in letting him know it was in his power to have punished him according to his merits; but bid him be aware of a second offence, lest he fell into severer hands.

A Jeweller had cheated the wife of Galienus the emperor, in selling her glass and counterfeit gems for true jewels, of which she complained to her husband, the emperor; the offender was convened before him, and the fact being proved, the man was dragged from his presence, and condemned to be torn to pieces by a lion; but while the cheater, under
dreadful

dreadful apprehensions of his cruel death, and the people greedily expected, that a lion should be let out of his den to devour him, the head of a man only appears from the den, who was a common crier, and by the emperor's order proclaimed these words:—he has played the cheat, and now is cheated himself.

Flavius Vespasianus being forbid the court by Nero, a proud and impertinent courtier taking the hint, drove him out, and bid him go to Morbovia, giving him very saucy and reproachful language. But when Vespasian came to succeed to the empire, the same person, in great fear of death, or severe torment, came to beg his pardon, which the emperor granted, taking no other revenge than a jest in his own dialect, and commanded him also to go to Morbovia.

An impudent astrologer had prognosticated, that king Henry VII. should die such a year, the king sent for him, and asked him, if he was skilful in telling fortunes? to which he answered, yes. Then the king asked him, if he saw no danger or misfortune near himself? he said, no. The king replied, then thou art a foolish figure caster, and I am a greater artist in astrology than thou art, for I no sooner saw thee, but I read thy destiny—that thou shouldst be in prison this night, and thou shalt experience the truth of my prediction, and so sent him to Newgate. There he lay a while to cool his heels, and then the king sending for him, demanded of him, if he could foretel by his art, how long he should continue a prisoner. He answered, no. Then said the king, thou art an illiterate fellow, that canst not foresee either good or evil to thyself, and therefore I conclude, thou canst not tell any thing concerning me, and so set him at liberty.

A noble Spaniard, who kept his residence in a castle in the island of Majorca, in the Mediterranean sea, among other domestics had a negro slave, whom for some misdemeanor he had severely corrected, which put the villainous Moor upon studying a revenge, which he soon found an opportunity to practice. His master, and the rest of the family being absent, he made fast the door against him; and at his lord's return, and demanding entrance, he reviled him with ill language, violated the honour of his lady, threw her, and two of his young children out of the castle windows, and stood ready to do the like to his third, and youngest child.—The miserable and disconsolate father, who had thus beheld the barbarous destruction of his whole family, begged his slave with tears in his eyes, to spare the life of that little one, which the cruel moorish villain refused to do, unless the father

ther would cut off his own nose, which the tender and compassionate father complied with, and had no sooner performed it, but the barbarous murderer cast the infant down headlong, and then himself to avoid falling into the hands of justice.

Vitellius rose to be emperor by servile flattery, squandered away the public treasure in riotous feasting; he eat four times a day, and every meal cost ten thousand crowns. He was tyrannical and cruel, destroyed the nobles, and murdered his own mother; for which inhuman actions his armies revolted, and upon the coming of Vespasian, the Roman people seized him, bound his hands behind him, put a halter about his neck, tore his garments, and threw him half naked into the forum, they gave him the worst words they could invent, as they dragged him through the street called the Sacred Way. They pulled the hairs off his head backwards, they propt up his chin with the point of a sword, that his face might be seen, and scorned by all men; some cast dirt, and filthy dung upon him, others called him incendiary and gormandizer, and at last cruelly put him to death at the Gemonies, by little blows, and by slow degrees; and from thence he was drawn with a hook, and his dead body thrown into the Tiber.

Marcus Tullius Cicero had made some orations, wherein he tartly reflected upon Marcus Antonius, for which, when Antonius came to be one of the triumvirate, he caused him to be killed; but that revenge not satisfying Fulvia, the wife of Anthony, she commanded his head to be brought to her, upon which she first bestowed many dreadful curses, then spit in the face of it, laid it in her lap, pulled out the tongue, pricked it in divers places with a needle, and after all, set it up for a common spectacle of her folly, and female cruelty, over the pulpit, where the orators speak to the assembly.

Fredericus Barbarossa, the emperor, upon the revolt of the citizens of Milan from his obedience, laid siege to it with a powerful army, to which he was rather excited, by a heinous affront they had offered to his empress in this manner. The empress being desirous to view the curiosities of that famous city, made a visit to it: where the mad multitude had no sooner notice of her being, but they mounted her upon the back of a mule, with her face towards the tail, and the tail in her hand for a bridle, and in this reproachful manner, put her out at the other gate of the city. The emperor thus enraged, urged the city to surrender, to prevent the inevitable ruin of the whole, which at last they complied with upon these

these terms, viz. That every person that would save his life, should, with his own teeth, take out a fig from the genitals of a mule: All that refused these articles were immediately beheaded, of which there were great numbers, and those that desired life, complied with the ignominious condition: From whence was derived that opprobrious and scornful Italian proverb, when putting one of their fingers betwixt two others, they cry, behold the fig.

EKTRAORDINARY RETALIATION.

PERILLUS the Athenian to ingratiate himself with the tyrant Phalaris, who delighted in inflicting strange kind of torments, presented that Sicilian murderer with a brazen bull, which being heated by fire, and criminals put into it, should roar like a bull, without any perception of a human voice; but when he came to expect the reward for his invention, the tyrant commanded him to be put into it, to give the first trial of his own art, and accordingly was roasted to death.

Perillus roasted in the bull he made,
Gave the first proof of his own cruel trade.

None of the murderers of Julius Cæsar survived him three years, but all underwent violent deaths, some by shipwreck, found the death they were flying from, others in battle, and some of them gave themselves their death with the same poignards with which they murdered Cæsar.

Hermotimus being taken prisoner in war, was sold to Panionius of Chios, who barbarously made him an eunuch, as he did all the fair boys he could purchase, and sold them at Sardis, or in the city of Ephesus, for almost their weight in gold. Hermotimus was sold among others to king Xerxes, and soon grew into his favour above all other eunuchs. The king leaving Sardis to war against the Grecians, Hermotimus travelling into the country, met with Panionius, and ascribed his good fortune to the trick he had played him; promised to promote him to great honours, if he and his family would come and dwell in Sardis. Panionius accepted the favour, and went thither with his wife and children.—Hermotimus having him in his power, reproaches him with his base and inhuman way of traffic, compelled the father with his own hands to geld his four sons, one after another,

and when that was done, made the children geld their father Panionius, and then sent them home again.

England being embroiled in troubles in the seventh year of king Stephen, Robert Marmyon, whose residence was the castle of Tamworth, and a professed enemy to the earl of Chester, seized and fortified the monastery of Coventry, making deep trenches in the circumjacent fields, and covered them so artificially, that they were not to be seen, to entrap the enemy in their approaches to the garrison; but so it fell out, that he sallying out upon the earl of Chester's soldiers, and forgetting where the places were digged, fell with his horse into one of the pits himself, and being surpris'd by a common soldier, he cut off his head, and presented it to the earl of Chester.

In the reign of Henry VIII. it was observed that the lord Cromwell was very forward in encouraging bills of attainder, by which the offender was sentenced to death, without being heard in his own defence, and it was his lot to fall by the same illegal methods; for a bill of attainder being brought into the House of Lords against him, June 7, 1540, the king passed it the same day, archbishop Cranmer being absent, who would have stoutly opposed it, as he did all of the same kind. He used all possible endeavours for his own preservation, but the charms of Catherine Howard, the malice of the duke of Norfolk and bishop Gardiner, prevailed so far, that after six weeks being a prisoner, he was barbarously beheaded on Tower-hill, June 28, 1540.

Sir Henry Martin, a great stickler for the Parliament in the late times of rebellion, having seized letters between King Charles I. and his Queen, with a design to expose the privacies between man and wife, very ungentlely caused them to be published in print; and he was paid in kind: for his own papers being seized at the restoration of Charles II. there was found the copies of his letters between him and his whore, in such a silly, amorous, and ridiculous stile, that to expose that pretended religious party, they were printed and published verbatim.



WONDERFUL DUPLICITY of SENECA.

SENECA that wrote so incomparably well upon the subject of moral virtues, and its due praises, allowed his pupil Nero to commit incest with his mother Agrippina; wrote against tyranny, yet tutored a tyrant; despised court hunters, yet was never absent; reprov'd flatterers, yet stooped to base offices himself; inveighed against riches and wealthy men, yet he amassed a vast treasure by usury and oppression.

ADDITIONAL

1850



1850



1850



PORTRAITS of the BELLMEN in the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.---PART II.

A Nut-Cracker.



A Hogs Friend.



Old Lingo.



Sam Soak.



The Gallant Welchman.



Death's Harbinger.



The Giant of the Bank.



Dame Clackit, Poor.



Dame Clackit, Rich.



Simon Snip.



A Dull Dutchman.



An Old Codger.



The Musical Wonder.



A Well known News-man.



ADDITIONAL PROCLAMATIONS *delivered by several EC-CENTRIC GENIUSSES, for the Promotion of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE, carefully collected and revised for the Entertainment of our Readers.*

NUMBER XLI.

A N I R I S H M A N

Turned Bellman.

Second Copy of Verses.

OH ! Jewels dear, what are you *after* ?
 That you're *before me* here in laughter—
 I thought to set your sides a shaking,
 As soon as I had finish'd speaking ;
 But ere I ended my beginning,
 Why, by St. Patrick, you're all grinning—
 Grinning at what ? At me !—be easy ;
 The devil take me, but you're crazy.
 As I am in the humour too
 Of grinning—I shall grin at you.
 But here—look here—a Magazine,
 So comical—we all shall grin,
 O faith and troth, here's things more queer,
 Than any you can read elsewhe re
 Our Irish speeches fill with wonder,
 But Nature's self can also *blunder* ;
 As Johnson's Book will make appear,
 If you look o'er the Numbers here.
 Here's endless Wonders to be view'd,
 Which will in Sixty Books *conclude*.
 Here's rogues both in and out of place,
 Who will backbite you to the face.
 Here, o' my conscience, you may view,
 Men without heads and women too.—
 But then agrah, perhaps you'll say,
 That's no great Wonder at this day.
 But 'stead of none, suppose you'll see
 A man with two, won't you agree,
 A greater Wonder cannot be.
 I wonder in such case now whether,
 One could not put *their heads together*.

For sure if they could thus command them,
 The devil a Lawyer could withstand them.
 But Paddy now your cash beseeches,
 He'll *boder* you no more with speeches.
 And faith and troth, honey, you'll feast here,
 On dainties for your crooked *Tester*.

NUMBER XLII.

A SPANIARD

Turned Bellman.

A PROCLAMATION.

HITHER, ye Dons and Donnas; hither,
 What Wonders I'll surprize you with here—
 'Tis proper tho' before I speak,
 Some mention of myself to make—
 Sprung from the mighty Don Fernando,
 As great as any in the land now—
 Behold the man, who condescends,
 To ring this Bell and summons friends;
 Don Whiskerando de Chagrino,
 Whom generals and captains e'er know,
 Some hours ago arriv'd from Spain,
 (Where children here would find the RAIN)
 Of family that doth excel you see
 For their most honourable jealousy;
 Who've numbers kill'd with my *Toledo*,
 Some given to the *bastinado*.
 When strutting full of rage and awe,
 Made all my trembling mutes withdraw,
In veritate, it is true—
 Or stab me with my poignard thro'—
 Yet see—a man so great, appears,
 To ring some Wonders in your ears:
 Wonders, I say, of which each one
 Deserves the ear of ev'ry Don;
 Nor may these Wonders be conceal'd,
 From any Donna e'en unveil'd;
 For many copies I am come,
 To carry to my friends at home;
 There's twenty-five for Don Fernando,
 And fifty for Don Desperando;

And

And I have promis'd to bring many,
 To Conna Florá and Duenna ;
 Then buy this Magazine as well as
 This—do—buy—or I'll be jealous—
 And 'twill be dangerous, I assure you,
 T' incur Don Whiskerádo's fury,
 But if example fit you show us,
 As friends you then shall surely know us.

NUMBER XLIII.

B O B S H O R T

Turned Bellman.

○ Yes ! O yes ! ○ yes !

Let every one know this—

That I, BOB SHORT, a queer old dog,
 Am Bellman turn'd, to serve friend HOGG,
 And well your wonder may excite,
 For tho' oft wrong am always RIGHT.
 And well nam'd SHORT, for 'tis no lie,
 I'm really under FIVE FEET high ;
 While by my face you might engage
 I'm nearly SIXTY years of age,
 And have a voice so strong and clear,
 That may be heard both far and near.
 My great exploits may all be seen,
 In this most Wond'rous Magazine ;
 The *seventh* Number, there you'll find,
 And plainly see, if you're not blind,
 I'm there describ'd, and spoken on,
 A MUSICAL PHENOMENON.
 Which title, if you rightly scan,
 Proves I'm a wond'rous little man ;
 An AUTHOR and a FIDDLER too,
 Exceeded but by very few ;
 I on two fiddles play at once,
 Which proves I can't be quite a dunce ;
 And for Book-making, Heaven can tell,
 Booksellers also know it well,
 I've written more than will be read,
 Till every man on earth is dead ;
 But yet I do not write for PELF,
 But chiefly to employ myself ;

And

And help t'amuse my Friends at large,
 Now who can this an Evil charge?
 Not one can do it to my thinking,
 But those alone who lose by printing:
 Then let me warmly recommend,
 To every literary Friend,
 To write for *Pleasure* not for *Gain*,
 What may be like to entertain,
 Such wond'rous things as may be seen,
 Throughout this wond'rous Magazine.



NUMBER XLIV.

Verses Spoken by

A L A W Y E R

Turned Bellman.

P R O C L A M A T I O N .

O YES! O YES! O YES!
 This Proclamation, which I roar,
 Made in the Lord's year, Ninety-four,
 Sheweth of Wonders, numbers such
 That, notwithstanding, in as much,
 Nevertheless, whereas, to wit,
 Such Wonders never yet were writ,
 You'll see incredibles—there's *viz*,
 A Hero, with a comic Phiz—
 Women of each denomination,
 To please during a *long Vacation*.
 And greater Wonders, I affirm,
 Than have been witnessed any Term.
 For, as aforesaid, many a she rose
 And lick'd a dozen of young Heroes.
 For women you'll discover here,
 Greater than D'EON CHEVALIER.
 Now Gents and Ladies read, I pray,
 And then what persons are there say,
 With him or her, or them, herein,
 Or any in our Magazine,
 Can vie? believe me, Readers, ne'er
 Could he or she, or they compare

With

With all the folks of ev'ry kind,
That in these Numbers you may find;
My Client, Johnson, bid me tell,
That every one of them excel.
There's Plaintiff Ghosts used most severely,
Defendants too, bamboozled queerly.
And greater wonders too are given,
Than even *Lawyers going to Heaven*.
Here are Authorities to shew,
The Old may young and vigorous grow.
Men become Women, Women Men,
And so unsex themselves again.
In short, they'll give the greatest strength
To arguments of ev'ry length,
And be such Witnesses, that some
Must strike even an Erskine dumb.
Come then good People, give the *Fee*,
(For Lawyers else can never see)
And keep these Numbers on your shelves,
For they surpass even OURSELVES.



NUMBER XLV.

The P U B L I S H E R

Turned Bellman.

A P R O C L A M A T I O N .

O YES! O YES! O YES!
Your Publisher at last behold,
Who has so many Wonders told—
And willing now to tell you more,
As Wonderful as those before,
No proper Bellman having found,
This Number to proclaim around,
Ventures himself the Bell to take,
And here a grand Oration make,
I—, *Charles Johnson*, (whom you know)
Publisher in *Our Father's Row*,
In *propria personâ* View,
Bookseller now and Bellman too!
According to my best endeavours,
I come to thank you for all favours,

And

And by an humble Proclamation,
Solicit a Continuation.—

DING DONG—DING DONG.

Ladies and Gentlemen, receive
The thanks that I am come to give.
Ye Fair, who generouſly take in,
This new eſtabliſhed Magazine,
By you, whoſe Patronage exceed,
I own myſelf obliged indeed—
I hereby promiſe that I will
According to my utmoſt ſkill,
Provide the oddeſt, ſtrangeſt, rareſt,
The ſcarceſt, wonderfulleſt, queereſt,
And moſt abſurd commodities ;
Ghoſts, monſters, dwarfs, and oddities,
That ever yet were here recorded,
Or at ſuch trifling rate afforded—
And now I muſt addreſs you, men,
This Number gives a ſpecimen
Of rarities—the oddeſt ſeen—
In ſhort—all gentry who take in,
This entertaining Magazine. }
The trouble ſurely will repay 'em
For they'll ſoon boaſt a grand MUSEUM.

NUMBER XLVI.

The P R I N T E R.

O YEZ! O YEZ! O YEZ! O YEZ!
Here Lads, and Laſſes, Neighbours all,
Your Printer Bellman loud doth call!
Our Editor hath from his Cloſet, here
Given ſuch Wonders to the Compoſitor,
For your peruſal, friends, and pleaſure!
As muſt delight you above meaſure?
Things ſtrange and queer too are collected,
All neatly printed and corrected;
But here a proof—a proof I'll give,
Which certainly cannot deceive—
Come let me *preſs* you to encourage
The greateſt Miracles of our age?
Let me *imprint* upon your Mind,
The Wonders in this Book you'll find;

Behold

Behold the Oddities-disclosed,
Never was such a *Work composed*;
Here are great Men of so much fame,
They have acquir'd a double Name,
Like many a Book which at first sight tells
It's Consequence by *Bastard Titles*—
Here too are Dwarfs—French, Indian, Gallic,
As little as a small *Italic*—
And here are Giants—greater far
Than CAPITALS for posting are !
Come then—buy all, good folks, be civil,
And thanks I'll send you by my Devil ?
I hate Ingratitude, I think,
'Tis blacker than my blackest *Ink* ?
I keep my heart, where e'er indebted,
Pure as my *Paper*—ere I wet it ;
Then if this *Work* don't please the Buyer,
Print on my forehead—*I'm a Liar*.
Ding dong—Ding dong—Ding dong.



NUMBER XLVII.

THE RIGHT HON. W. P.

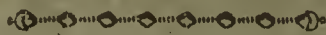
Turned Bellman,

FOR THE GOOD OF THE NATION.

THO' 'tis my maiden proclamation,
It is not, Sirs, my first oration—
Whole hours together I have stood,
Haranging for the public good ;
Tho' *Member* of a large society,
Fam'd for their prudence and sobriety,
Tho' of some Wonders I'm the maker,
Yet join I *Bellman* with the *Speaker*,
For sake of here proclaiming loud,
A work that's wonderful allow'd,
Oh ! if a bill were now presented,
To tax these curious things invented—
To tax these Wonders—tax these queerthings,
These prodigies—these odd and rare things,
I'm sure this weekly Magazine,
A deal of money would bring in,
VOL. V. No. 56. O o

What

What matter what a Pope or Quin does,
 Or even I—who shut up *windows*,
 How are such *great* men at your call,
 They'd make you see thro' a brick wall—
 Shall such a work be unregarded;
 Shall such a work pass unrewarded?
 Let's put the question—no division—
 The *eyes* alone make the decision,
 'Tis carried—and this Magazine
 Shall every where be taken in.
 God bless the King and Queen—be blest
 The Prince of Wales, and all the rest;
 His Grace of Clarence, Noble York,
 Encouraging his men to work—
 Let's also seek the heavenly aid for
 His wife—who should not be unpray'd for.
 May every Prince be like his Sire,
 Amen—and now—God bless the Crier.



NUMBER XLVIII.

A RETAIL BOOKSELLER

Turned Bellman.

HERE Customers—I can such news sell,
 As must delight upon perusal.
 A nice octavo—pray behold—
 Sixpence per Number it is sold,
 WONDERFUL MAGAZINE it's call'd,
 For curiosities extoll'd.
 Women and men of every size,
 And every thing that can surprise.
 You'll meet with monstrous *folio* lads.
 And what still to their Wonder adds,
 That men so large could be brought in
 The body of this Magazine.
 And what are *greater* works of Nature,
 You'll read of many a *little* creature.
 So *duodecimo* and small,
 That Johnson's Works would cover all.
 Herein you'll see those little elves
 Who would be hid upon my shelves.
 A bargain sure, and plenty of it,
 'Tis we, alas! have little profit.

And

And business is indeed so slack,
 That something wonderful we lack;
 To please all those inclin'd may read;
 And get some cash ourselves to feed.
 And now 'tis done—this Magazine,
 I hope the money will bring in.—
 My Novels, Pamphlets, Poems too,
 Lie on their shelves in order due.
 And as no one's inclin'd to buy,
 Likely a long time there to lie.
 But from this work I hope to get—
 Tho' much indeed I must regret.
 The Numbers are to be no more
 Than Sixty—'stead of Sixty Score.
 But since so few, make haste and give
 Encouragement—that we may live.

NUMBER XLIX.

A S T A T I O N E R

Turned Bellman.

O Yes! O Yes! O Yes! O Yes!

LET it be known both far and near,
 What monst'rous good things there are here;
 A *quire* of Wonders—aye—a *ream*—
 A *bundle* will these Numbers seem
 When they are sixty—which when cut,
 And all together nicely put,
 Will more variety display far,
 Than there are colours for a *wafer*:
 Here are the strangest things, and oddest,—
 But nothing, Sirs,—that is immodest:
 No—though a lady often meets
 A gentleman and that—in SHEETS,
 There's nought indelicate indeed,
 So that the most reserv'd may read;
 You'll meet with stories nicely *wove*,
 Of many who have died for love—
 Who came as ghosts then to discover
 Something that's marv'llous to their lover.
 You'll read of men with *Fool's-cap* on
 For wit is now so little known,

(Being by folly strange kept under)
 That wisdom, sure would be a wonder :
 This Magazine at ev'ry look;
 Will be a *Memorandum-book*
 Of curiosities—you'll find
 Such things herein, of strangest kind,
 Monsters *imperial*, who for stature,
 Are *stamp'd* the greatest sure in nature ;
 Such *Lumberhand* of former days,
 Our customers must greatly please :
 Then likewise you will read of some
 As little as the fam'd Tom Thumb ;
 Whose fist, as you may understand,
 Might SHAKE indeed with our *Small Hand*—
 But to enumerate the total,
 Would fill a *Copy-book*, if wrote all.

NUMBER L.

A BOOK-BINDER

Turned Bellman.

O Yez ! O Yez ! O yez ! O Yez !

Friends, Noblemen, and Gentlefolks,
 Who take delight in curious jokes,
 I've here *stitch'd up* a book that's pretty,
 Most marv'lous strange, and wond'rous witty !
 To Sixty Numbers 'twill extend,
 And in Five Volumes only end ;
 I will be *bound* you'll never see
 A work so *letter'd* as 'twill be.
 Of Anecdotes most strange you'll read,
 Which ev'ry other will exceed.
 Some fools in *Calf-skin* you will find,
 And several of an *extra* mind ;
 Some macaronies, *gilt* with gold,
 Adorn'd most finely to behold.
 This work examples too affords
 Of some quite plain, as books in *boards* ;
 And many others may be found,
 Assuming state like those *half-bound*.
 Come then, all you who find delight,
 In ev'ry odd and curious sight ;

Who pleasure take in ev'ry creature,
That is the wond'rous work of nature ;
Here, *folded up*, you'll speed'ly find
Phœnomena of ev'ry kind—
You'll meet with ev'ry odd transaction
Will certainly give satisfaction.
First, read a Number, and then stop here—
Only believe what you think proper ;
Another read—another too—
Until the Sixty you go thro'—
If entertaining you don't find them,
I will not ask, good Sirs, to bind them.

NUMBER LI.

A D E S I G N E R

Turned Bellman.

Ding dong, ding dong, here's lad's and lasses,
A Magazine which all surpasses ;
'Tis by the Publisher *design'd*
To furnish ev'ry Wond'rous kind—
Behold ! and when you've done with gazing,
Let's join—and then a loud huzza sing
What a fine *Picture*—it will be,
A circle of us all to see.——
I Bellman, in the middle, ringing,
Lasses and Lads of all sorts clinging ;—
Egad 'twill make, I'm very sure,
An admirable caricature !
WONDERFUL ! WONDERFUL ! and QUEER,
Shall from the Bellman's lips appear ;—
While three HUZZAS shall all be written,
In the boy's mouths with wonder smitten.
Now as I've *design'd* it so,
Why let it be pray—apropos——
Come boys and girls then, for we must
Declare the *Picture* is *drawn* just ;
This Work is wonderful indeed ;
Wonderful, wonderful, to read !
Give it three cheers—huzza—that's right,
I warrant it will give delight !—

Think

Think not good people all, that I,
 Exaggerate in *colours* high——
 According to the RIGHTS OF LAW,
 I *draw with truth* not TRUTH WITH-DRAW:
 I wou'd say more—but do not chooie,—
 Your sense and wisdom to abuse—
 For in my mind, who says the least,
 Doth manifest the greatest *Taste*.
 To your opinion, then as fit,
 This Publication I submit.

NUMBER LII.

AN OCCASSIONAL PROCLAMATION,

BY PETER PINDAR, *Esq.**Turned Loyalist.*

IN propria personâ see me,
 And surely a queer dog you'll deem me;
 A list of Wonders here to make up,
 I drop my *Pen*—a *Bell* to take up;
 Yes, Sirs, a *Bell*,—but as you'll find;
 I rev'rence *Bells* of every kind;
 The BELLES at Court, do I speak FAIR,
 And the BELLES *Letters* I revere!
 Then, as I am a curious fellow,
 The prop'rest person I'm to *bell-ow*:
 To prove how very droll each Wag is in
 This Book—how wonderful this Magazine
 Of Johnson's—for, by ev'ry body 'tis
 Allow'd to be brim-full of Oddities:—
 And each of which they own excels
 The Oddities e'en Dibdin tells:
Probatum est—here are odd fighters,
 Odd men, odd women, nay odd writers,
 Who can be *for*—and then *against*,
 According as they're recompens'd:
 As proof of this—behold I'm come,
 I, who have oft astonish'd some
 With my *Pindaric* lines, which flow'd
 So fast, I to Parnassus rode
 Upon a LOUSE and ODE ON ODE!

But

But what's more wonderful in me,
 " I, who was CON, mean do you see,
 PRO REGE for the KING to be.
 Methinks I hear a whisper run,
 " Is *Peter Pindar* making fun?"
 'Tis truth I speak—a Writer's pride
 Should be to shine on EVERY side!
 " Wonderful! Wonderful!" I hear—
 But not at all, I'll make appear;
 At least I shall beg leave t' indigitate,
 That not in me it doth originate:
 In language there's an English word,
 Great signs of virtue doth afford.
 'Tis said Mount *Sion* of such fame,
 Did give it birth—when it became
 Of royal David's *Pen* the theme.
 Join *Pen* and *Sion*, by which means,
 You'll have a PENSION for your pains;
 Which hath so much true virtue in it,
 'T will metamorphose in a minute,—
 Make friends of enemies—destroy all
 Satires—and make our PINDARS loyal!
 Since then a loyalist—I'm proud
 To turn a Bellman in this croud,
 And cry—*God save the King* aloud.

 NUMBER LIII.

THE ENGRAVER

Turned Bellman.

O YEZ! O YEZ! now be it known
 Throughout the Country and the Town,
 To show this Magazine's great worth,
 Have I, as Bellman, ventur'd forth;
 And likewise, Sirs, as is my duty,
 T' engrave upen your minds its beauty—
 Here's Fancy in *fine strokes* of wit,
 For every one's perusal fit.
 Likewise are sprinkled here and there,
 Such *Dots* of Genius ev'ry where,
 That no one sure who reads a page,
 But will be gladden'd I'll engage:

Here

Here upon Miracles you'll feast—
 Tales executed too with *taste*—
 Here's *Sketches* too of wond'rous Ghosts !
 And comic Plates each Number boasts ;
Etches of Monsters, that exceed ;
Outlines of Dwarfs, that's small indeed,
 In short there's Wonders in each *line*,
 Which modern Artists cou'd'n't *design*.
 I hope they'll make *impression* then
 On Ladies all and Gentlemen.
 I hope that Numbers may draw near,
 And buy the Numbers that are here.
 Thus having made as good oration,
 As fits, I think, a Proclamation,
 I'll then conclude with, in this ring,
 God save Great George our noble King,
 The Queen and all the Family royal,
 And every Minister that's loyal,
 And prosper ev'ry honest buyer
 Of this great work, and help the crier,
 Ding dong—Ding dong.

 NUMBER LIV.

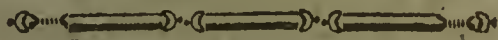
THE WOOD-CUTTER,

Turned Bellman.

HERE come you—come you—come you here,
 Where all that's marvellous appear :
 Behold these Figures—which are *cut*,
 And in this Magazine too put,
 More comical and wond'rous—more
 Than any you have seen before.
 Behold your Bellman, pray behold,
 And then his merit will be told.
 He comes, just as you see him, plain,
 And humbly hoping not in vain,
 To cry the Wonders may be seen
 In this MOST WOND'ROUS MAGAZINE !
 Where things uncommon are reveal'd,
 Which have been long indeed conceal'd.
 Wonders on Wonders you'll discover,
 For which we've travel'd Europe over.

Here

Here by examples very good,
 You'll see most heads should be of wood!
 And why?—because it is herein said,
 Some Heads (that's scarcely worth a pin's head)
 Being inanimate and dead,
 Do each appear a *wooden Head!*
 Now does not this your fancy strike,
 Being poor Sam the fool so like;
 The very ditto—you'll agree—
 Scarce any difference you'll see.
 But if herein, some brains you miss,
 The answer's ready—Where are *his?*
 Come then, Good Folks, this Book encourage,
 That your poor Wood-cutter may flourish;
 By letting his fine work be seen
 In this delightful Magazine.



NUMBER LV.

L I N G O

Turned Bellman.

A P R O C L A M A T I O N .

HUC ades, Boys, here's good things—*bona*—
 Ye *Vulgi* stand then *in coronâ*—
Magister Lingo doth appear
 Oh wonderful! a Bellman here—
 To praise these *Numbers* which out-do
 The *singular* and *plural* too—
 Here is a chronicle of nations—
 Of *Hebrews*, *Latinists*, and *Grecians*,
 Here's *res miracula cum bonis*,
 More wonderful than fair *Adonis*,
 More wonderful than *Cyclops* odd eye,
Promethæus, *Jove*, or any body,
 More wonderful than whistling *Orpheus* was,
 Or *Ovid's* wond'rous *Metamorphoses*—
 And all for Sixpence—why it's *gratis*
 So good and rare too—*Verbum satis*—
 Come, ye *noun adjectives*, and join
 These *substantives* so very fine—
Conjunctions copulative now make
 For your *Magister Lingo's* sake;

Buy it you shall—and now you see,
 I'm in the *positive degree*;
Cum statis vos, thus in your places—
 And why not run thro' all these *cases*?
 Why hesitate where no expence is,
 And lose thus all your *present tenses*?
 These certainly are more essential
 Than the *subjunctive* or *potential*—
Crede my verba—never heed,
 Those dunces who are fools indeed.
 Who say—because they're void of conscience,
 My *Tag-rag perrizwig* is nonsense;
 Come take my Wonders—pleas'd you'll be,
 To the *superlative degree*.
Et utinam nunc vos vivatis,
 Oh may you *Risum teneatis*!—
 May you long see the world and thrive in't—
 REX ET REGINA—ALTERI—VIVANT!

The remainder of these curious Proclamations shall be given at the conclusion of our Wonderful Magazine.—Among those extraordinary characters which are yet reserved for ringing the Bell, and proclaiming aloud the Wonders of this Work, are, a *Dancing Master, Italian Singer, Recruiting Serjeant, &c. &c.*

Account of the REMAINS of the TOWER of BABEL.

THIS building, which was interrupted by the miraculous interposition of God, according to some, had been carried on 22 years, and according to others 40. It was built with burnt brick, cemented with slime or bitumen, a pitchy substance, which Strabo informs us issues from the earth in great abundance in the plains of Babylon, and is of two kinds, liquid and solid. According to the eastern writers, the sons of Noah employed themselves three years in making and burning the bricks, each of which was thirteen cubits long, ten broad, and five thick. The same authors likewise give us the following absurd dimensions of the city and tower. The city, they say, was 513 fathoms in length, and 151 in breadth. The walls of it were 5533 fathoms

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



thoms high, and 33 broad; and the tower rose in height 10,000 fathoms, or 12 miles. Even Jerom affirms, from the testimony of those who examined its remains, that the tower was four miles high. Rejecting these shameful extravagancies, we shall take notice of the accounts of other authors. Bochart supposes, that the tower of Babel is the same with the tower that stood in the midst of the temple of Belus, which Herodotus relates was solid, and a furlong in length, and as much in breadth, consisting of eight square towers one above another, gradually decreasing in breadth.— His description indeed leaves it doubtful, whether a furlong was the height of each tower singly, or of the whole height together, or what was the height of it. Strabo determines the height to have been a furlong, that is the eighth part of a milè, 660 feet, which is itself prodigious; for thereby it appears to have exceeded the greatest of the Egyptian pyramids in height, 179 feet, though it fell short of it at the basis by 33. It benched in from the bottom to the top in a spiral form, and, the platform occasioned by the benching, served for a stair-case, which was so broad, that horses and carts might meet and turn upon it. The space between each benching was 75 feet high, and contained many stately rooms, with arched roofs supported by pillars, as it was afterwards finished by Nebuchadnezzar, who built the temple of Belus round it, in a square of two furlongs on every side, inclosing the whole with a wall of two miles and a half in compass. In this wall were several gates leading to the temple, all of solid brass, probably formed of the brass carried from the temple of Jerusalem to Babylon. Little more than 100 years, Xerxes returning from his unfortunate Grecian expedition, plundered and demolished the temple from a principle of religion, as he pretended; being by profession a Magian, and consequently an enemy to idol worship. This great monument of antiquity being thus demolished, was never after repaired. Alexander the great, indeed, after his Indian expedition, expressed an intention of rebuilding it; and ordered 10,000 men to remove the rubbish; but before they had made any great progress he died suddenly at Babylon.

Whether any remains of it are to be seen at this day is very uncertain. Modern travellers even differ as to the situation of Babylon, so compleatly has that great city been destroyed. There are still several large and remarkable ruins still to be seen in the neighbourhood of the Euphrates; and at many miles distance from each other; but which of them, or if any of them, may be supposed the ruins of Babel, is still very doubtful.

Tavernier, and several other travellers, have visited a mass of ruins about eight or nine miles north-west of Bagdat, called by the present inhabitants the tower of Nimrod. This tower appears now a shapeless hill, and stands by itself in a wide plain. Towards the middle there is an opening that passes quite through the building, towards the top there is a great window. Authors give very different accounts of the height of the tower and of the bulk and form of the bricks, and of the manner how they are ranged.—Some suppose it to be the same with the tower mentioned by Moses; and others thinking it cannot agree with his account, embrace the opinion of the Arabs, who say, that it was built by one of their princes for a beacon.

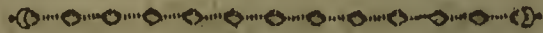
Rawwolf, a German physician, who in the year 1574, passed down the Euphrates, supposes he found the ruins of Babylon on that river, 36 miles to the south-west of Bagdat, where the village Elugo, or Felujia, now stands. He says the country is dry and barren, and that it might be doubted whether that potent city ever stood there, if it were not for some delicate antiquities still remaining. Some pieces and arches of the old bridge over Euphrates are still to be seen; and at a small distance the ruins of the tower of Babel, half a league in diameter; but so low, and so full of venomous beasts, that it is dangerous to approach within half a mile of it; except in two months of the year, when those animals do not stir out. On his journey from thence to Bagdat, he observed many large and stately buildings, arches, and turrets, standing in the sand, some decayed and in ruins; others pretty entire, and adorned with curious artificial work.

Pietro de la Valle, however, who was at Bagdat in the year 1616, thinks he discovered the ruins of Babel two days journey farther down the Euphrates, within a quarter of a league of the river, in a level and extensive plain. The heap of ruins, he says, rises in the form of a pyramid with four fronts, which answers to the four quarters of the compass. It seems longer from north to south, than from east to west, and exceeds in height the highest palace in Naples.—He did not discover the least vestiges of the city of Babylon. The tower, he found, was chiefly built of large bricks, dried in the sun, and cemented with bitumen mixed with hard straw or bruised reeds. We have a more particular description of this structure by Mr. M^r Gregory, a late traveller; but whether it or the others mentioned be the remains of the original tower, or only some latter buildings of the Arabs, may still be doubted.

ANECDOTES *relative to the MOUNTAIN near the famous
Ruins of PERSEPOLIS.*

AT two leagues distance from these ruins there is a famous mountain, seated between two of the finest plains in the world, and called by the inhabitants by several names. Sometimes they stile it Kabreston Gauron, that is, the sepulchre of the Gaurs; sometimes Nachs Rustan, that is, the throne of Rustan. This Rustan, as we observed, is the Hercules, or rather the Amadis, of the Easterns; for the stories they tell of him are alike fabulous and romantic.— This mountain, though an entire rock, and harder and capable of a better polish than marble, is smoothed by art, and on its sides, which are perfectly perpendicular, are figures represented in bas relief, with great skill and beauty. The first of these, which is about the height of a pike from the ground, represents a combat between two knights, mounted on horseback, each of them having an iron mace in his left hand. One of them has a bonnet on his head, and holds out in his right hand a large ring of iron, of which the other knight seems to take hold with his right hand. All these figures are gigantic; and as to the meaning of the piece, it is thus explained by eastern traditions and the Persian poets. One of these horsemen, they say, was Rustan; or Rustem, the son of Sal the White, the son of Sam, the son of Noramon, king of the Indies; the second, Rustan the son of Tabmour, king of Persia. These two princes, after being engaged in long and bloody wars, at length agreed to determine their quarrels by a combat in this manner. One agreed to extend a ring of iron, which the other was to lay hold of, and whoever should wrench the ring from the other, should be esteemed the conqueror, and should be obeyed for the future by him who lost it. They say too, that the king of Persia, who is represented in the figure with a long beard, vanquished the king of the Indies in this engagement. Not far from this piece of sculpture are two others, representing human figures, the first two men on horseback holding a ring; the second, two men meeting another on horseback, in a saluting or supplicating posture. At a small distance from these figures is the first tomb, and 60 paces further, there is a second tomb; 30 paces from thence is a third, and at the distance of 100 paces a fourth, which is the last. Near the third tomb are two inscriptions of the same characters as those at Persepolis. There are many curious representations
carved

carved on this mountain, some perfectly whole and sound, and others much decayed. From what has been said concerning these stupendous monuments of magnificence, we may justly conclude, that the antient Persians equalled, if not excelled, their eastern neighbours in a taste for the arts.



Description of the Famous MARBLE BRIDGE, built by Augustus Cæsar, over the River Nera.

NARNI is a very ancient, rich, and beautiful town, of the province of Sabina, in Italy, part of the ecclesiastical territories. It is inhabited by a great number of nobility and gentry, on account of its salubrious air and romantic situation; and it is generally visited by travellers who have a taste for antiquities, on account of that great curiosity in its neighbourhood, the bridge of Augustus over the river Nera. It is situated on the Flaminian way, or antient road to Rome, about half an English mile from the town; but just before you arrive at it, there is a steep descent which is rather dangerous; and from the account given of it to strangers at Narni, they are often deterred from visiting this noble monument of antiquity.

The Romans, in order to obtain a passage over the dangerous rocks of the Nera, with astonishing skill and labour hewed through a rocky mountain, to this day called the Cut Mountain, and opened a safe passage thirty feet high and fifteen wide. To the right of this road you behold a dreadful precipice, at the bottom of which the waters of the Nera form a rapid stream among the rocks, and the foaming billows cause such a roaring noise, that it is heard at a great distance. Here are seen the admirable pillars and part of the arches of the bridge. It is said that the principal arch was 150 feet high and 200 wide, which may be easily credited from the present appearance of the ruins. Procopius declares, that he never saw any arches higher than those of this bridge, and he supposes it was built with the money arising from the spoils of the Sicambri, who were conquered by Augustus. The basis was composed of large square stones joined together by cramps of iron fastened in with lead, but without any mortar; the pillars are of marble, and the ruins convey the idea of a most magnificent structure, worthy of the Augustan age. The people of the country believe that treasures have been found from time to time under

der the pillars, and this notion may have hastened to its demolition. As to the little bridge which at present crosses the Nera, it is a modern structure, and is called the bridge of the Nera, or of the *Madona di Narni*, the patroness of Narni. This town is likewise famous for an aqueduct, fifteen miles in length, through which spring water is conveyed to it, and fifteen public fountains are regularly supplied from it.



REMARKABLE WIVES.

ADMETUS, king of Thessaly, when he lay upon his death-bed, was told by Apollo's oracle, that if he could procure any person to die for him, he might live longer yet: but when all refused, for his parents, friends and followers forsook him, his dear wife Alcestus, though young, cheerfully undertook it.

The emperor Conradus III. having blocked up Guelpho, duke of Bavaria, in Wirtzburgh, in Germany, and reduced the place to extreme exigents, at the cries and importunities of the women in the town, he published a diploma, or placart, wherein he indulged all women with this privilege, that they might freely depart from the town, but not carry any luggage with them, but what they could bear upon their backs. Hereupon the duchess took Guelpho her husband upon her shoulders, and all the other women following her example, came out of the gates, instead of gold and silver, laden with men and youths. The emperor being much taken with this witty stratagem, forgave Guelpho the duke, with all his adherents. Lorenzo de Medicis, duke of Tuscany, reading this story, was so transported with joy and pleasure, that being sick of an indisposition, to which his physicians could apply no salutary remedy, very soon after recovered his health by it, as we are told by the celebrated historian Bodin.

King Edward I, before his father's death, had a mind to exercise his valour in the Holy Land; and at his coming thither having relieved the great city of Acon, and kept it from being surrendered to the Sultan, that with other acts of courage and conduct, rendered him so hated by the Turks, that they resolved to take away that life by treachery, whom they durst not attempt in battle. To this purpose, one Anzazim, a desperate assassin, under pretence of delivering letters to him

from

from the grand Signior, gave him three dangerous wounds with a poisoned knife, which were thought to be mortal, and doubtless would have been fatal to him, if the lady Eleanor, his wife, had not sucked out the poison with her mouth.—A rare example of conjugal affection.

But now we must turn the tables, and shew you the reverse of this lovely picture in bad and unnatural wives, who, by their extravagant and vexatious tempers, have hastened in a great measure, the deaths of their too fond and indulgent husbands.

Bithricus, king of the West Saxons, espoused the daughter of Offa, king of Mercia, who, after he had reigned seventeen years, poisoned him, and afterwards fled into France with a great mass of treasure, where Charles, the then reigning monarch, knowing she was vastly rich, put it to her election, whether she would marry him or his son? She made choice of the son, because, as she said he was the youngest. Then said the king—Hadst thou chosen me thou shouldst have had my son, but now thou hast put a slight upon me, thou shalt have neither of us. Then seized her money, and sent her to a monastery, where she became a professed nun, and afterwards was lady abbess, for some time, till she was found to have committed adultery with a layman, and then was expelled the convent, and ended her life in poverty and misery.

Semiramis, wife of Ninus, king of Assyria, was a very ingenious and beautiful woman, whom her husband passionately loved, and was very constant and faithful to her; and she being sensible he would deny her nothing, desired him as an evidence of his affection, that he would resign the government of the empire to her for five days. The king suspecting no ill, complied with her request; she now having the power in her own hands, caused her husband to be murdered, and usurped his throne.

Fulvius being informed that the Triumvirate had decreed him to be banished, applied himself to his wife, and desired her for the love he had always shewed her, that she would compassionate his circumstances, and contrive some way to conceal him from his enemies; and he had reason to believe that she would consider him in this extremity, because from a slave he had made her a free woman, and taking her to be his wife; but he found himself mistaken, for she suspecting he was kind to another woman, discovered him to the Triumviri, who put him to a miserable death.

Of ANTIENT PALACES, *their GARDENS and Embel-
lishments.*

THE hotel de St. Paul, built by Charles V. was, as is specified in his edict of 1364, intended to be the hotel of great diversions. Like all the royal houses of those times, it had large towers; such additaments being thought to give an air of domination and majesty to the building. The gardens, instead of yews and lindens, were planted with apple, pear and cherry-trees, and vines, besides beds of rosemary and lavender, peas and beans, and very large arbours or bowers. The inner courts were lined with pigeon-houses and full of poultry, which the king's tenants were obliged to send, and here they were fattened for his table, and those of his household. The beams and joists in the principal apartments were decorated with tin fleurs de lys gilt. All the windows had iron bars, with a wire lattice, to keep the pigeons from coming to do their ordure in the rooms. The glazing was like that of our antient churches, painted with coats of arms, emblems, and saints. The seats were joint-stools, forms, and benches; the king had armed chairs, with red leather and silk fringes. The beds were called couches, when ten or twelve feet square; and those of only six feet square couchettes: these large dimensions suited a custom which subsisted for a long time in France, that guests particularly valued, were kept all night, and in the same bed with the master of the house. Charles V. used to dine about eleven, supped at seven, and all the court were usually in bed by nine in winter, and ten in summer.—“The queen (says Christina Pilan) agreeably to an old and laudable custom, for preventing any idle or loose thought at table, had a learned man, who during the meal, related the actions, or made an eulogium on some deceased person, especially one eminent for piety.”——It was in Charles's reign that the mode arose of emblazoning apparel: the women wore their husband's shield on the right side of their gowns, and their own on the left.—This fashion lasted near a century.



*The miraculous and strange Adventures and Deliverances of
one ANDREW BATTEL, of Leigh in Essex.*

IN the year of our Lord 1589, one Andrew Battel of Leigh in Essex, accompanied with Abraham Cock of Limehouse, and accommodated with two pinnaces of 50 tons
VOL. V. No. 56. Q q a piece

a piece, intending a voyage to the river of Plate, upon the coast of Brasil, were much necessitated for victuals: so that returning northward upon the isle St. Sebastian, going on land, he, with four others, were taken prisoners by certain Negroes, belonging to the Portuguese, who sent him to Angola in Africa, where he continued in their service several years; when desirous of freedom, he attempted to escape in a Holland ship, but being discovered, he was clapped in prison for two months, and then banished to the Fort of Mafangano, where he lived a miserable life for the space of six years.

But this nothing daunting his resolution, he, with ten other banished men, practised an escape, having gotten a canoe for that purpose, furnished with musquets, powder, and shot, wandering in great misery several days through the extremity of heat, and want of victuals and water, being forced divers times to make their way through their opposers with musquet shot; yet ere they could get into a place of security, the captain of the city from whence they came, overtook them, to whom they were forced to yield, and being carried back again, for their welcome home, were clapped up in prison, with collars of iron, and great bolts on their legs.

After three months hard imprisonment, he, with four hundred more banished Portuguese, were by proclamation, forever destined to the wars; and accordingly he served in many bloody fights, where, whosoever gained, all that fell to his share was only penury, hardship, wounds and scars.

Having thus had his share in land service, he, with sixty more soldiers, was sent in a frigate with commodities to Bahia de Tare, twelve degrees southward, to trade with the savages; and having made a prosperous voyage, were sent out the second time to the Morro, or cliff of Benguala, where they lighted into the hands of the Gaga's, a most warlike people, and the greatest cannibals or man eaters in the world, yet by reason of their commodities, and for that they helped the Gaga's against their enemies, they in five months space made three gainful voyages from thence to the city of San Paulo, but coming the fourth time the Gaga's were gone up far higher into the country.

Being loth to return without trade, they determined that fifty of their company should follow them, and the rest stay with their ship in the bay of Benguala. Amongst those fifty was Andrew Battel one, who marching up the country, were by a great Negro lord detained, whilst such time as the Gaga's were gone clear away into another land. Then did he force them to march with him against his enemies until he
had

had clean destroyed them. Nor would he then suffer them to depart, but upon promise to come again, and leave one of their company in pawn with him until their return.

Hereupon it was determined to draw lots, but upon further thoughts, they agreed amongst themselves, to leave the Englishman, and to shift for themselves, fearing to be all detained captives. So Battel was forced to stay per force, having with him a musquet, powder, and shot, they promising to the Negro lord to come again in two months for his redemption. But that time expired, and none of them returning, the chief of the town would have put Battel to death, and in order thereto stripped him naked, and were ready to cut off his head, when one of the chiefs amongst them interposing, his execution was deferred upon hopes of the Portuguese coming, and he set loose to walk at liberty.

But finding no security of his life amongst them, he resolved to run away to the camp of the Gaga's; and having travelled a whole night, the next day he came to a great town called Cushil, which stood in a mighty overgrown thicket, the people whereof great and small came round about him to wonder at him, having never seen a white man before. Here he found some of the great Gaga's men, with whom he went to their camp, at a place called Calicaufamba.

The captain of the Gaga's welcomed him kindly, continuing in that place for four months together, with great abundance and plenty of cattle, corn, wine, and oil, and great triumphing, drinking, dancing, and banqueting with man's flesh; for (as I told you before) these Gaga's are the greatest canibals or man-eaters in the world. Their captain warreth all by enchantment, and taketh the Devil's counsel in all his exploits. Such of his soldier's as are faint-hearted, and turn their backs to the enemy, are presently condemned and killed for cowards, and their bodies eaten. They neither sow, nor plant, nor bring up any cattle more than they take by wars. When they take any town, they keep the boys and girls of thirteen or fourteen years of age as their own children; but the men and women they kill and eat. These little boys they train up in the wars, and hang a collar about their necks for a disgrace, which is never taken off till he proveth himself a man, and brings his enemy's head to the general; and then it is taken off, and he is a freeman, and is called *Gonzo*, or soldier. This maketh them desperate, and forward to be free, and counted men.

When their chief captain undertaketh any great enterprize against the inhabitants of any country, he maketh a solemn sacrifice to the Devil in the morning before the sun riseth.

He sitteth upon a stool, having on each side of him a man-witch; then he hath forty or fifty women, which stand round about him, holding in each hand a wild horse's tail, wherewith they do flourish and sing. Behind them are great store of drums and other instruments, which always play. In the midst of them is a great fire, upon the fire an earthen pot with white powders, wherewith the men-witches paint him on the forehead, temples, and athwart the breast and belly, with long ceremonies and enchanting terms. Thus he continueth till sun is down; then the witches bring him his weapon, which is fashioned like a hatchet, and put it into his hand, bidding him be strong against his enemies, for his *Mokiso* (which is the Devil) is with him. Presently there is a man-child brought, which forthwith he kills; then are four men brought before him, two whereof he presently striketh and kills, the other two he commandeth to be killed without the fort.

When they bury the dead, they make a vault in the ground, and a seat for him to sit; the dead hath his hair newly embroidered, his body washed and anointed with sweet powders. He hath all his best robes put on, and is brought between two men to his grave, and set in his seat as though he were alive. He hath two of his wives set with him, with their arms broken, and then they cover the vault on the top. These people are very kind to one another in their health, but in their sickness they abhor one another, and shun their company.

At the end of four months the *Gaga's* decamped, marching through divers countries, destroying all wheresoever they came. In this condition continued Andrew Battel amongst them for the space of above a year and a half, being highly esteemed of the great *Gaga*, because with his musquet he had killed divers of the Negroes, his enemies. At last they coming within three days journey of *Massangano*, where the Portuguese had their fort aforementioned, he made means to get thither again, with some Merchant Negroes, that came to the camp to buy slaves.

At that time there was a new governor come to *Massangano*, named Signior Juan Continho, who brought authority to conquer the mines or mountains of *Cambamba*; and to perform that service, the king of Spain had given him seven years customs of all the slaves and goods that were carried thence to the West Indies, Brazil, or whithersoever. This gentleman was so bountiful at his coming, that his fame was spread through all Congo, and many Mulatoes and Negroes came voluntarily to serve him. And being some six months

in the city, he marched to the Outaba of Tombe, and there shipped his soldiers in pinnaces, and went up the river Conanza, and landed at the Outaba of Songo, sixty miles from the sea. This Songo is next to Demba, where the Salt Mines be. In this place there is such store of salt, that most parts of the country are perfect clear salt, without any earth or filth in it; and it is some three feet under the earth as it were ice. They cut it out in stones of a yard long, and it is carried up into the country, being the best commodity that a man can carry to buy any thing whatsoever.

From thence the governor sent a pinnace to Messangano, for all the best soldiers that were there; so the captain of the castle sent Battel down amongst a hundred soldiers more, whom the governor kindly entertained, and made him a serjeant of a Portuguese company. Here he continued with them two years, acting very valiantly in several bloody battels, against several potent lords that opposed the Portuguese; during which time the governor died, and another captain was substituted in his room, who was so cruel to his soldiers, that all his voluntary men left him, and by these means he could go no further. At this time there came news by the Jesuits, that Elizabeth queen of England was dead, and that king James, her successor, had made peace with Spain; whereupon he made a petition to the governor, who granted him licence to go into his own country; and so he departed with the governor and his train to the city of St. Paul.

After six months stay about some necessary business, he prepared for his journey homeward: but the governor denied his promise, and instead of permitting him to come into England, commanded him within two days to provide himself to go to the wars again. Battel startled at his perfidiousness, resolved to try one bout more for his deliverance; so the same night he departed from the city, with two Negro boys that he had, which carried his musquet, six pounds of powder, a hundred bullets, and that little provision of victuals which he could make. In the morning he was some twenty miles from the city, up along the river Bengo, and came to the river Dandè, being to the northward. Here he was cruelly put to his shifts, being forced to live a month in a wood betwixt the aforesaid rivers for fear of a pursuit.— From thence he went to the lake Casausà; about this lake he staid six months, and lived only upon dried flesh, as buffaloes, deer, mokokes, impolancas, and roe-bucks, and other sorts that he killed with his musquet, and dried the flesh as the savages do, upon an hurdle three foot from the ground, making underneath it a great fire, and laying upon the flesh green boughs, which keep the smoke and heat of the fire down,
and

and dry it. He made his fire with two little sticks, as the savages used to do. Sometimes for variety he fed on Guiney wheat, which his Negro boy would get of the inhabitants for pieces of dried flesh. In this manner he lived six months with dried flesh and fish, and seeing no end of his misery, he wrought means to get away, which he effected in this manner.

About the lake are many little islands, full of trees called Memba, which are as light as Cork, and as soft; of these trees he built a gingado, with a knife he had of the savages, in the fashion of a boat, nailed with wooden pegs, and railed round about because the sea should not wash him out; and with a blanket that he had, made a sail, and prepared three oars to row withal. The lake was eight miles over, and issued out into the river Bengo; so he entered into his gingado with his two Negro boys, and rowed into the river Bengo, coming down with the current twelve leagues to the bar. Here he was in great danger, because the sea was great; and being over the bar, he rowed into the sea, and then sailed afore the wind along the coast, which he knew very well, minding to go to the kingdom of Longo, which is towards the north. Being that night at sea, the next day he saw a pinnace coming right before the wind, which came from the city and was bound to San Thome; being come near him, he found the master was his great friend, for they had been mates together, who for pity sake took him in, and his two boys, and set them on shore in the port of Longo, where he was well entertained of the king, because he killed him deer and fowls with his musquet. Here he continued the space of three years.

Several other places did he also see; at last desirous of returning to his native country, he embarked and arrived safely in England, where he lived a long time after, leaving in writing behind him at his death, the relation of his miraculous travels and deliverances.

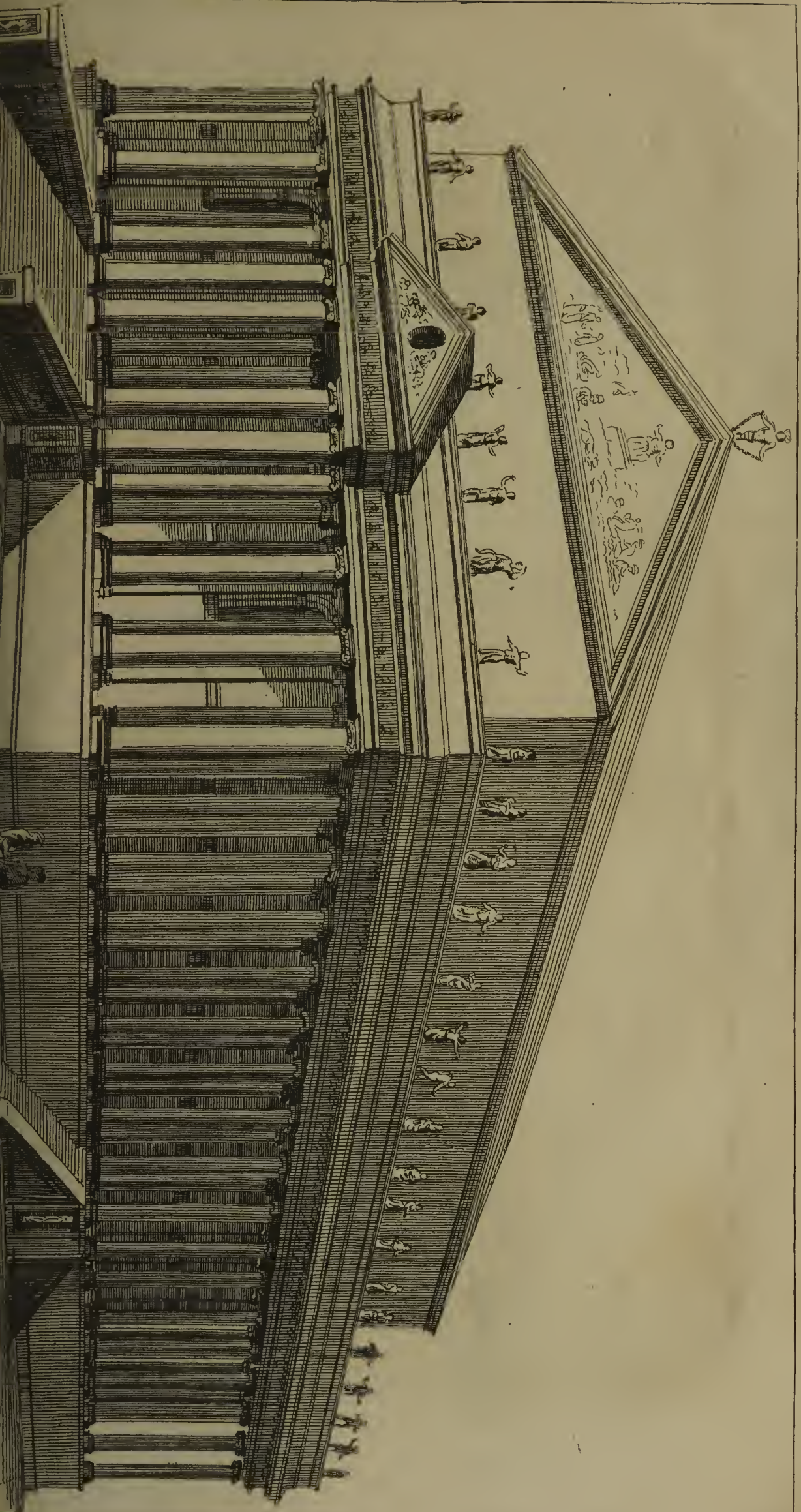


Account of the surprizing Temple of DIANA at EPHEBUS.

THIS astonishing temple was 425 feet long, and 220 broad. It was adorned on the out and insides, with 127 columns of the most exquisite marble, 60 feet in height, of which 36 had ornaments of basso relievo. All Africa was employed in building of this temple for 220 years.

It was raised on a marshy ground at a great expence, to
secure

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



secure it from earthquakes. The name of the architect was Chersiphron. The beams and doors were cedar, the rest of the timber cypress. A stair-case made of the wood of Cyprus vines, led up to the temple. The form of it was oblong, and the length was twice its breadth.

The most famous statues of this temple, were the workmanship of Praxiltes, and the paintings of Thrafo. Herostatus to perpetuate his memory, set fire to this temple, the same day in which Alexander the Great was born, viz, A. M. 3594.



An Account of the MAGNETIC MOUNTAIN *of*
CANNAY. *By* GEORGE DEMPSTER, *of* Dunichen, *Esq.*

CANNAY is an island of ten or twelve miles in circumference, with an excellent harbour in its bosom. Near this harbour on a hill of some height, called the Compass-hill, there is a little hole dug, about a foot or two in depth. A compass placed in this hole is instantly disturbed, and in a short time veers about to the eastward, till at last the north point settles itself in a due southerly direction, and remains there. At a very little distance from this hole, perhaps on the very edge of it, the needle recovers its usual position.

This singular circumstance was known when Martin wrote his account of these islands, and is taken notice of by him.— He indeed says, the compass then settled at due east, which is also very curious. What increases the singularity of this alteration in the needle, is a discovery lately made by Hector McNeil, Esq. tacksman of the island. He mentioned the circumstance to us; and Lord Bredalbane, Sir Adam Fergusson, Mr. Isaac Hawkins Brown, and the rest of the company, went to examine the fact. The harbour, on the north side, is formed by a bold rock of basalt, which may be about half a mile below, and to the southward of the Compass Hill, of which this rock is a continuation. We rowed under this rock, and when the boat reached its center, immediately under the rock, and almost touching it, the north point of our compass veered about, and settled at due south and remained there. This experiment was frequently repeated with the same success; but this effect was confined also to a very small part of the rock, which seemed to us directly south from the hole on Compass-hill. At a little distance, on either side, the needle recovered its usual position. His lordship then

then directed the boat to row with great quickness past the rock, when, upon our crossing the place which had before affected the needle, it was again affected during the passage, though very quick, and recovered soon after passing this point. We could hardly venture to assign any cause for these appearances, but by supposing something magnetical in the rock extending the whole distance from the Compass-hill to the head land at the mouth of the harbour. If this should prove to be the case, we had no scruple in pronouncing this to be the largest loadstone as yet discovered in the world.

A part of the rock was broken off, at the very spot where this affection of the needle was observed, and was applied to the compass when removed from the rock; but it seemed to produce no effect upon the needle whatsoever. Also, the compass was carried about the length of the boat from the rock, but in a line with Compass-hill; and it was also placed in the same line on the opposite side of the harbour, at about a quarter of a mile's distance, neither of these experiments produced any effect on the needle.

In this island there are many columnar appearances, not unlike to Staffa; and several, both straight and bent, and every way as regular, which seem also to have, like Staffa, escaped observation till very lately.

*Curious Account of the different Species of FROGS on the
Continent of AMERICA.*

THE largest frog known in Florida and on the sea coast of Carolina, is about eight or nine inches in length from the nose to the extremity of the toes: they are of a dusky brown or black colour on the upper side, and their belly or under side white, spotted and clouded with dusky spots of various size and figure; their legs and thighs also are variegated with transverse ringlets, of dark brown or black; and they are yellow and green about their mouth and lips. They live in wet swamps and marshes, on the shores of large rivers and lakes; their voice is loud and hideous, greatly resembling the grunting of a swine; but not near as loud as the voice of the bull frog of Virginia and Pennsylvania: neither do they arrive to half their size, the bull frog being frequently eighteen inches in length, and their roaring as loud as that of a bull.

The bell frog, so called because their voice is fancied to be exactly like the sound of a cow-bell. This tribe being
very

very numerous, and uttering their voices in companies, or by large districts, when one begins another answers; thus the sound is caught and repeated from one to another, to a great distance round about, causing a surprising noise for a few minutes, rising and sinking accordingly as the wind sits, when it nearly dies away, or is softly kept up by distant districts or communities: thus the noise is repeated continually, and as one becomes familiarised to it, is not unmusical, tho' at first, to strangers, it seems clamorous and disgusting.

A beautiful green frog inhabits the grassy, marshy shores of these large rivers. They are very numerous, and their noise exactly resembles the barking of little dogs, or the yelping of puppies: these likewise make a great clamour, but as their notes are fine, and uttered in chorus, by separate bands or communities, far and near, rising and falling with the gentle breezes, affords a pleasing kind of music.

There is, besides this, a less green frog, which is very common about houses: their notes are remarkably like that of young chickens: these raise their chorus immediately preceeding a shower of rain, with which they seem delighted.

A little grey speckled frog is in prodigious numbers in and about the ponds and savannas on high land, particularly in pine forests: their language or noise is also uttered in chorus, by large communities or separate bands; each particular note resembles the noise made by striking two pebbles together under the surface of the water, which when thousands near you utter their notes at the same time, and is wafted to your ears by a sudden flow of wind, is very surprising, and does not ill resemble the rushing noise made by a vast quantity of gravel and pebbles together, at once precipitated from a great height.

There is yet an extreme diminutive species of frogs, which inhabits the grassy verges of ponds in savannas: these are called savanna crickets, are of a dark ash or dusky colour, and have a very picked nose. At the times of very great rains, in the autumn, when the savannas are in a manner inundated, they are to be seen in incredible multitudes clambering up the tall grass, weed, &c. round the verges of the savannas, bordering upon the higher ground; and by an inattentive person might be taken for spiders or other insects. Their note is very feeble, not unlike the chattering of young birds or crickets.

The shad frog, so called in Pennsylvania, from their appearing and croaking in the spring season, at the time the people fish for shad: this is a beautiful spotted frog, of a slender form, five or six inches in length from the nose to the extre-

mities; of a dark olive green, blotched with clouds and ringlets of a dusky colour: these are remarkable jumpers and enterprising hunters, leaving their ponds to a great distance in search of prey. They abound in rivers, swamps and marshes, in the southern regions; in the evening and sultry summer days, particularly in times of drought, are very noisy; and at some distance one would be almost persuaded that there were assemblies of men in serious debate. These have also a sucking or clucking noise, like that which is made by sucking in the tongue under the roof of the mouth.— These are the kinds of water frogs that have come under my observation; yet I am persuaded that there are yet remaining several other species.

The high land frogs, commonly called toads, are of two species, the red and black. The former, which is of a reddish brown or brick colour, is the largest, and may weigh upwards of one pound when full grown: they have a disagreeable look, and when irritated, they swell and raise themselves up on their four legs and croak, but are no ways venomous and hurtful to man. The other species are one third less, and of a black or dark dusky colour. The legs and thighs of both are marked with blotches and ringlets of a darker colour, which appear more conspicuous when provoked; the smaller black species are the most numerous.— Early in the spring season, they assemble by numberless multitudes in the drains and ponds, when their universal croaking and shouts are great indeed, yet in some degree not unharmonious. After this breeding time, they crawl out of the water, and spread themselves all over the country. Their spawn being hatched in the water, the larva is there nourished, passing through the like metamorphoses as the water frogs; and as soon as they obtain four feet, whilst yet no larger than crickets, they leave the fluid nursery bed, and hop over the dry land after their parents.

The food of these amphibious creatures, when out of the water, is every kind of insect, reptile, &c. they can take, even ants and spiders; nature having furnished them with an extreme long tongue, which exudes a viscid or glutinous liquid, they being secreted under covert, spring suddenly upon their prey, or dart forth their tongue as quick as lightning, and instantly drag into their devouring jaws the unwary insect. But whether they prey upon one another, as the water frogs do, I know not.

A strange Deliverance of an ENGLISHMAN from a DESOLATE ISLAND, near to SCOTLAND, wherein he had continued a long Time in extreme Poverty and Distress.

IN the year 1616, a Flemming, named Pickman, who was well known in England and Holland, for his art and dexterity in getting out of the sea the great guns of that Spanish fleet which was forced upon the coasts of Scotland and Ireland, in the year 1588. This man coming from Dronthem in Norway, in a vessel laden with boards, was overtaken by a calm, during which, the current carried him upon a rock, or little island, towards the extremities of Scotland, where he was in danger of being cast away. To avoid being wrecked, he ordered some of his men into the shallop, to tow off the ship. Having effected this, curiosity led them to an adjacent rock in search of birds eggs; but which they had no sooner ascended, than they perceived, at some distance, a man, and supposing there were others lurking near, they imagined that this man had made his escape thither from some pirates, who, if not prevented, might surprise their ship: they therefore hastened to their shallop, and returned on board. But the calm continuing, and the current still driving them upon the island, they were obliged a second time to take the shallop, and tow her off. The man whom they had before seen, by this time, had come to the verge of the island, and making signs with up-lifted hands, falling on his knees, then joining both his hands, begging and crying to them for relief. At first they hesitated to approach him; but, being overcome by his lamentable supplications, they rowed nearer the island, where they saw something more like a ghost than a living person,—a body quite naked, black and hairy, a meagre and deformed countenance, with hollow and distorted eyes, which raised such compassion in them, that they agreed to take him into the boat. The rock being too steep in this part to effect a landing, they immediatly pushed away for a flat shore, where they took him in. They found nothing on the island, neither grass nor tree, nor any thing else, by which human nature could derive assistance; he had no shelter, except the ruins of a boat, formed in a kind of hut, under which he sheltered himself from the inclemencies of the weather.

They were no sooner got on board the ship, but a strong wind forced them off them quite clear of the island: observing this instance of Providence, they were very inquisitive to learn who he was, and by what means he came into that inhospitable place. To which he answered:

R r 2

I am

I am an Englishman, and about a year ago, on my passage from England to Dublin, our packet was taken by a French pirate; but a great storm arising immediately, they were forced to let go the boat, in which were three of us, and thus left to the mercy of the wind and waves, which drove us between Ireland and Scotland in the main sea: In this predicament we had neither food nor drink, saving a little sugar: upon this we lived, and drank our own urine, till our bodies were so dried up, that we could evacuate no more: one of our company being now quite exhausted died, whom we threw overboard; a short time after my companion grew so feeble, that he lay down on the bottom of the boat, and was nearly ready to resign his last breath, when I descried that island upon which you found me, at a great distance. This re-animating my dying companion, he raised himself up, in hopes of future existence; and soon after our boat was cast on that desolate region, where it split against a rock.

We were now in a more wretched condition than if the foaming deep had swallowed us up,—we were on a barren island, which seemed to deny us the least sustenance to allay the cravings of nature: But the Almighty was pleased to make provision for us; for on the island we caught some sea-mews, which we eat raw: we found also in the holes of the rocks upon the sea-side, some eggs: and this we had (through God's gracious providence) to subsist upon, which kept us from starving; but what was most insupportable was thirst, for the place afforded no fresh water, but what fell from the clouds, and that in certain pits, which Time had made in the rock. We could not have the advantage of this at all times, for the rock being small, and lying low, in stormy weather the waves dashed over it, and filled the pits with salt-water.

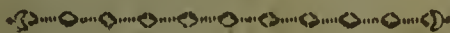
When they came first upon the island, about the middle of it, they found two long stones pitched in the ground, and a third laid upon them, like a table, which they judged to have been so placed by some fishermen, to dry their fish upon, and under this they lay in the nights, till with some boards of their boat, they formed a hut to shelter them. In this condition they lived together for the space of about six weeks, comforting one another, and finding some ease in their common calamity; till at length, one of them being left alone, the burden became far more distressing: for, awaking one morning, he missed his companion, and rising, went throughout the island in search of him, but in vain: Now alone, he was resolved to cast himself into the sea, and so put a final period to that affliction, whereof he endured but the one half,



The MAUSOLEUM of ARTEMISIA, at CARIA

half, whilst he had a friend that divided it with him. What became of his comrade he never knew: whether despair forced him to that extremity, or whether getting up in the night, not fully awake, he fell into the sea; but rather thought by accident he fell from the rock as he was looking for birds eggs, for he had discerned no distraction in him, neither could he imagine that he should on a sudden fall into that despair, against which he had so fortified himself by frequent and fervent prayer. And his loss did so affect the survivor, that he oft took his bier, with a purpose to have leaped from the rocks into the sea, yet still his conscience stopped him, suggesting to him, that if he did it, he should be utterly damned for self-murder.

Another affliction also befel him, which was this:—His only knife, wherewith he cut up the sea-dogs and sea-mews, having a bloody cloth about it, was carried away (as he thought) by some fowl of prey, so that not being able to kill any more, he was reduced to this extremity, with much difficulty to get out of the boards of his hut, a great nail, which he made shift so to sharpen upon the stones, that it served him instead of a knife. When winter came on, he endured the greatest misery imaginable; for, many times the rock and his hut were so covered with snow, that it was not possible for him to go abroad to provide his food; which extremity put him upon this invention; he put out a little stick at the crevice of his hut, and baiting it with a little sea-dog's fat, by that means he got some sea-mews, which he took with his hand from under the snow, and so kept him from starving. In this sad and solitary condition, he lived for about eleven months, expecting therein to end his days, when God's gracious providence sent this ship thither, which delivered him out of the greatest misery that ever man was in. The master of the ship commiserating his deplorable condition, treated him so well, that within a few days he was quite another creature; he was afterwards set on shore at Derry in Ireland; he was soon after seen in Dublin, where such as heard of his misfortunes, gave him money, which enabled him to return into his native country, England.



*A DESCRIPTION of the WONDERFUL MAUSOLEUM
of ARTEMISIA.*

THIS was the famous Tomb which Queen Artemisia (sister and wife of Mausoleus, king of Caria) caused to be erected for her husband, in the city of Hellicarnassus, in Caria.

Caria.—It was constructed of the best marble, and displayed so much magnificence, that afterwards every tomb that was of uncommon structure, obtained the name of Mausoleum. Not contented with having made herself a living tomb for the ashes of her husband, which she swallowed, but she was thoughtful of even a monument for his memory that should outbrave even death and time. Having worn herself away with tears and sorrow in less than two years, she did not live to see this building finished. It was begun A. M. 3651. It was placed in the middle of the square before the harbour, having on the right near the fountain of Salmacis, the temples of Venus and Mercury, and on the left the royal palace of Mausoleus: though it was richly adorned with marble, yet it was built of bricks, but with so much art that it was remarkably durable. The temple of Mars was erected in the middle of the palace, and bore on the top of it a gigantic statue, or Colossus of that god, called Acrosithon. The other facade of this palace looked towards the famous private harbour, which Artimisia made up with so much cunning, that she with as great security as privacy equipt in it that fleet with which she surprised and defeated the Rhodians. The several facades of the Mausoleum were adorned with 36 columns of great value, and beautified with exquisite workmanship in basso relievo, and statues of surprising art. Pythos added much to this wonderful edifice, by raising a pyramid on the top of the monument, in proportion to the height thereof, composed of 24 steps, and he crowned the top of it with a brazen chariot and four horses abreast. The whole was of the finest Grecian marble, and 140 feet high.

MEMOIR of *some extinguished* VOLCANOS in GERMANY.

By PRINCE GALLITZIN.

THE Prince complains of the difficulty attending the study of mineralogy, by the uncertainty in the nomenclature of that science, of which we may judge by an anecdote he reports of the Abbe Soulavie. In the collection of this learned man is a stone cut into four blocks, each of which has received a different name from each of the four mineralogists to which they had been sent. If this confusion in so essential a part appears surprising, the silence of naturalists, respecting extinguished volcanos, does not seem less
so

so to our author. "This silence," says he, "would be the less singular, if it respected any two or three volcanos. But their number is so prodigious, their production so various, we pass continually by the side of them, the matter they furnish has been employed for a number of years, not only in paving streets and highways, but also is made an article of commerce. As we go up the Rhine, we meet with them as soon as we pass Bonne, and they continued as far as Switzerland: they run on both sides the Maine, then enter Hesse and the country of Fulda, and end at Gottingen, towards Hartz. They are to be found in Misnia, Transylvania, &c. and Languedoc, Anvergne, Dauphiny, Velai, Vivarais, &c. are full of them. Messrs. Faujas and Soulavie have given a description of them, to which nothing can be added. So that it is clearly proved, that there are beyond comparison more extinguished than existing volcanos in the world. This has been asserted by M. Buffon, and the present seems the proper time to enquire into the subject.

"I have only examined a very small number of those extinguished volcanos in Germany. Coming from Munster to Padderborn, I began by those of Hesse. The first mountain, decidedly volcanic, which I met in my route, was that of Gribenstein, near Geismar. It is a perfect cone, on the summit of which is a small castle, and at the foot of the castle they dig the basaltes, employed in paving the highway between Geismar and Cassel.

"The mountain of Carlsberg, near Cassel, is equally volcanic. The celebrated cascade of Weissenstein is entirely built of lava and basaltes, dug from the ground on which it is situated. The octagonal building, crowned by the statue of Hercules, is placed immediately on the crater of the mountain; we see indubitable proofs of this when we are on the spot. A few paces from the octagon castle, under a slight layer of vegetable earth, appear some porous lava, red, brown, grey, and violet, and then some heavy lava.

"Immediately below begins the balsatic lava, which has run to the right and left of the mountain as far as where the castle of Weissenstein now stands. These are large rude blocks, which are also to be found on the slope of the mountain, between the cascade and earth. The prismatic basaltes are equally to be found on the top of the mountain, to the left of the statue as we come from Cassel.

"Among the gravelly lava, employed on the walls of the cascade, we often meet with vitrious and calcarious stones, round and perfectly preserved: the heat of the lava, during their running, has not altered them. May we not therefore

fore conclude, that these lava has been only cinders projected from the volcano? The sea afterwards covering this mountain, has formed solid masses of it. The submerſion of this mountain in water appears, 1. by the quantity of marine ſhells which I have gathered from the land newly removed, near the temple of Apollo, built by the preſent Landgrave; and, 2, by the baſaltes themſelves, which are never formed but from lava which has run into the ſea. For none of the modern currents, which have not reached the ſea, are converted into baſaltes.

“ The volcano of Lang-gins, near Marpurg, is remarkable for the ſmallneſs of its baſaltes, preſerving, however, all their regular prismatic ſhape. Among its productions are alſo found the glaſs, known by the name of Iceland Agatha.

“ The volcano of Saxenhuſen, or of Sandhoff, near Frankfort, on the left ſide of the Maine, merits a particular attention. It is not conic, nor has any other index of a crater. They have often dug into it, but have ſtopped, on being overflowed with water, a proof that this mountain is but little elevated above the level of the water. Its firſt layer is of marine ſhells, the ſecond of a grey earth, mixed with marine ſhells, then a grey calcarious ſtone. Below all is a baſaltic lava, in which we often meet with ſchorls, chryſolytes, chalcedones, and transparent cryſtals. Few volcanos hitherto known have produced theſe ſorts of cryſtals.

“ Oppoſite Sandhoff, to the right of the Maine, is that of Bokenham; I concluded this mountain to be a continuation of Sandhoff.

“ Among thoſe baſaltic lavas are ſome oval, with concentric beds, as if wrapped one in another. Others with a ſort of calcarious concretion.

“ The baſaltes of the volcano of Farniſh are prismatic.— Theſe baſaltes are cloſe to the highway, from Andernaut to Bonne, and form a kind of Giant’s Cauſeway. Yet it is remarkable, that before Mr. Collins, no one has ſaid a word of them.”

Descending to the Rhine, there is the volcano of Unikel, the laſt of which Prince Gallitzin viſited: but he was aſſured by Sir W. Hamilton, that there are others which are volcanic.

Our author ſpecifies the character by which volcanos may be known, viz. a conic form, a crater at the ſummit, a rent on one ſide, lava, or vitrified matter near, baſaltes, and, laſtly, pumice-ſtone.

DESCRIPTION of the CHARACTER, CUSTOMS, and PERSONS, of the AMERICAN ABORIGINES. From BARTRAM'S Travels.

Persons, Qualifications, Government, and Civil Society.

THE males of the Cherokees; Muscogulges, Siminoles, Chicafaws, Chaataws, and confederate tribes of the Creeks, are tall, erect, and moderately robust; their limbs well shaped, so as generally to form a perfect human figure; their features regular, and countenance open, dignified and placid; yet the forehead and brow so formed, as to strike you instantly with heroism and bravery; the eye though rather small, yet active and full of fire; the iris always black, and the nose commonly inclining to the aqualine.

Their countenance and actions exhibit an air of magnanimity, superiority and independence.

Their complexion, of a reddish brown or copper colour; their hair long, lank, coarse, and black as a raven, and reflecting the like lustre at different exposures to the light.

The women of the Cherokees, are tall, slender, erect and of a delicate frame; their features formed with perfect symmetry, their countenance cheerful and friendly, and they move with a becoming grace and dignity.

The Muscogulge women, though remarkably short of stature, are well formed; their visage round, features regular and beautiful; the brow high and arched; the eye large, black and languishing, expressive of modesty, diffidence, and bashfulness; these charms are their defensive and offensive weapons, and they know very well how to play them off, and under cover of these alluring graces, are concealed the most subtle artifices; they are however loving and affectionate: they are, I believe, the smallest race of women yet known, seldom above five feet high, and I believe the greater number never arrive to that stature; their hands and feet not larger than those of Europeans of nine or ten years of age: yet the men are of gigantic stature, a full size larger than Europeans, many of them above six feet, and few under that, or five feet eight or ten inches. Their complexion much darker than any of the tribes to the North of them that I have seen. This description will I believe comprehend the Muscogulges, their confederates, the Chaataws, and I believe the Chicafaws, (though I have never seen their women) excepting however some bands of the Siminoles, Uches and Savannucas, who are rather taller and slenderer, and their complexion brighter.

The Cherokees are yet taller and more robust than the Muscogulges, and by far the largest race of men I have seen; their complexions brighter, and somewhat of the olive cast, especially the adults; and some of their young women are nearly as fair and blooming as European women.

The Cherokees in their dispositions and manners are grave and steady; dignified and circumspect in their deportment; rather slow and reserved in conversation; yet frank, cheerful, and humane; tenacious of the liberties and natural rights of man; secret, deliberate and determined in their councils; honest, just, and liberal, and ready always to sacrifice every pleasure and gratification, even their blood, and life itself, to defend their territory, and maintain their rights. They do homage to the Muscogulges with reluctance, and are impatient under that galling yoke. I was witness to a most humiliating lash, which they passively received from their red masters, at the great congress and treaty of Augusta, when these people acceded with the Creeks, to the cession of the New Purchase; where were about three hundred of the Creeks, a great part of whom were warriors, and about one hundred Cherokees.

The first day of convention opened with settling the preliminaries, one article of which was a demand on the part of the Georgians, to a territory lying on the Tugito, and claimed by them both, which it seems the Cherokees had, previous to the opening of the congress, privately conveyed to the Georgians, unknown to the Creeks. The Georgians mentioning this as a matter settled, the Creeks demanded in council, on what foundation they built that claim, saying they had never ceded these lands. The Georgians answered, that they bought them of their friends and brothers the Cherokees. The Creeks nettled and incensed at this, a chief and warrior started up, and with an agitated and terrific countenance, frowning menaces and disdain, fixed his eyes on the Cherokee chiefs, and asked them what right they had to give away their lands, calling them old women, and saying they had long ago obliged them to wear the petticoat; a most humiliating and degrading stroke, in the presence of the chiefs of the whole Muscogulge confederacy, of the Chicasaws, principal men and citizens of Georgia, Carolina, and Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, and in the face of their own chiefs and citizens, and amidst the laughs and jeers of the assembly, especially the young men of Virginia, their old enemies and dreaded neighbours: but humiliating as it really was, they were obliged to bear the stigma passively, and even without a reply.

And moreover, these arrogant bravoës and usurpers carried their

their pride and importance to such lengths, as even to threaten to dissolve the congress and return home, unless the Georgians consented to annul the secret treaty with the Cherokees, and receive that territory immediately from them, as acknowledging their exclusive right of alienation; which was complied with, tho' violently extorted from the Cherokees, contrary to right and sanction of treaties; since the Savannah river and its waters were acknowledged to be the natural and just bounds of territory betwixt the Cherokees and Muscogulges.

The national character of the Muscogulges, when considered in a political view, exhibits a portraiture of a great or illustrious hero. A proud, haughty, and arrogant race of men; they are brave and valiant in war, ambitious of conquest, restless and perpetually exercising their arms, yet magnanimous and merciful to a vanquished enemy, when he submits and seeks their friendship and protection: always uniting the vanquished tribes in confederacy with them; when they immediately enjoy, unexceptionably, every right of free citizens, and are from that moment united in one common band of brotherhood. They were never known to exterminate a tribe, except the Yamasees, who would never submit on any terms, but fought it out to the last, only about forty or fifty of them escaping at the last decisive battle, who threw themselves under the protection of the Spaniards at St. Augustine.

According to their own account, which I believe to be true, after their arrival in this country, they joined in alliance and perpetual amity with the British colonists of South Carolina and Georgia, which they never openly violated; but on the contrary, pursued every step to strengthen the alliance; and their aged chiefs to this day, speak of it with tears of joy, and exult in that memorable transaction, as one of the most glorious events in the annals of their nation.

As an instance of their ideas of political impartial justice, and homage to the Supreme Being, as the high arbiter of human transactions, who alone claims the right of taking away the life of man, I beg leave to offer to the reader's consideration, the following event, as I had it from the mouth of a Spaniard, a respectable inhabitant of East Florida.

The son of the Spanish governor of St. Augustine, together with two young gentlemen, his friends and associates, conceived a design of amusing themselves in a party of sport, at hunting and fishing. Having provided themselves with a convenient bark, ammunition, fishing tackle, &c. they set sail, directing their course south, along the coast, towards the point of Florida, putting into bays and rivers, as conveni-

ency and the prospect of game invited them. The pleasing rural and diversified scenes of the Florida coast, imperceptibly allured them far to the south, far beyond the Spanish fortified post. Unfortunate youths! regardless of the advice and injunctions of their parents and friends, still pursuing the delusive objects, they entered a harbour at evening, with a view of chasing the roe-buck, and hunting up the sturdy bear, solacing themselves with delicious fruits, and reposing under aromatic shades; when alas! cruel unexpected event! in the beatific moments of their slumbers, they were surrounded, arrested and carried off by a predatory band of Creek Indians, proud of the capture of so rich a prize; they hurry away into cruel bondage the hapless youths, conducting them by devious paths through dreary swamps and boundless savannas, to the nation.

At that time the Indians were at furious war with the Spaniards, scarcely any bounds set to their cruelties on either side: in short the miserable youths were condemned to be burned.

But there were English traders in these towns, who learning the character of the captives, and expecting great rewards from the Spanish governor if they could deliver them, petitioned the Indians on their behalf; expressing their wishes to obtain their rescue, offering a great ransom; acquainting them at the same time, that they were young men of high rank, and one of them the governor's son.

Upon this, the headmen, or chiefs of the whole nation, were convened, and after solemn and mature deliberation, they returned the traders their final answer and determination, which was as follows:

“ Brothers and friends. We have been considering upon this business concerning the captives——and that under the eye and fear of the Great Spirit. You know that these people are our cruel enemies; they save no lives of us red men, who fall in their power. You say that the youth is the son of the Spanish governor; we believe it; we are sorry he has fallen into our hands, but he is our enemy: the two young men (his friends) are equally our enemies; we are sorry to see them here; but we know no difference in their flesh and blood; they are equally our enemies; if we save one we must save all three; but we cannot do it; the red men require their blood to appease the spirits of their slain relatives; they have entrusted us with the guardianship of our laws and rights, we cannot betray them.

“ However we have a sacred prescription relative to this affair, which allows us to extend mercy to a certain degree:

a third

a third is saved by lot; the Great Spirit allows us to put it to that decision; he is no respecter of persons." The lots were cast. The governor's son was taken and burned.

If we consider them with respect to their private character or in a moral view, they must, I think, claim our approbation, if we divest ourselves of prejudice and think freely.—As moral men, they certainly stand in no need of European civilization.

They are just, honest, liberal and hospitable to strangers; considerate, loving and affectionate to their wives and relations; fond of their children; industrious, frugal, temperate and persevering; charitable and forbearing. I have been weeks and months amongst them and in their towns, and never observed the least sign of contention or wrangling: never saw an instance of an Indian beating his wife, or even reproving her in anger. In this case they stand as examples of reproof to the most civilized nations, as not being defective in justice, gratitude, and a good understanding; for indeed their wives merit their esteem and the most gentle treatment, they being industrious, frugal, careful, loving and affectionate.

The Muscogulges are more volatile, sprightly and talkative than their northern neighbours, the Cherokees: and though far more distant from the white settlements than any nation east of the Mississippi, or Ohio, appear evidently to have made greater advances towards the refinements of true civilization, which cannot, in the least degree, be attributed to the good examples of the white people.

Their internal police and family œconomy at once engage the notice of European travellers, and incontrovertibly place these people in an illustrious point of view: their liberality, intimacy and friendly intercourse one with another, without any restraint of ceremonious formality, as if they were even insensible of the use or necessity of associating the passions or affections of avarice, or ambition or covetousness.

A man goes forth on his business or avocations; he calls in at another town; if he wants victuals, rest or social conversation, he confidently approaches the door of the first house he chooses, saying, "I am come;" the good man or woman replies, "You are; it's well." Immediately victuals and drink are ready; he eats and drinks a little, then smokes tobacco, and converses either of private matters, public talks, or the news of the town. He rises and says, "I go!" the other answers, "You do!" He then proceeds again, and steps in at the next habitation he likes, or repairs to the public square, where are people always conversing by day, or dancing all night, or to some more private assembly, as he
likes;

likes; he needs no one to introduce him, any more than the black-bird or thrush, when he repairs to the fruitful groves, to regale on their luxuries, and entertain the fond female with evening songs.

It is astonishing, though a fact, as well as a sharp reproof to the white people, if they will allow themselves liberty to reflect and form a just estimate, and I must own elevates these people to the first rank amongst mankind, that they have been able to resist the continual efforts of the complicated host of vices that have for ages over-run the nations of the old world, and so contaminated their morals; yet more so, since such vast armies of these evil-spirits have invaded this continent, and closely invested them on all sides. Astonishing indeed! when we behold the ill, immoral conduct of too many white people, who reside amongst them: notwithstanding which, it seems natural, eligible, and even easy, for these simple, illiterate people, to put in practice those beautiful lectures delivered to us by the ancient sages and philosophers, and recorded for our instruction.

I saw a young Indian in the nation, who when present and beholding the scenes of mad intemperance and folly acted by the white men in the town, clapped his hand to his breast, and with a smile, looked aloft as if struck with astonishment, and wrapt in love and adoration to the Deity; as who should say, "O thou Great and Good Spirit! we are indeed sensible of thy benignity and favour to us red men, in denying us the understanding of white men. We did not know before they came amongst us that mankind could become so base, and fall so below the dignity of their nature. . . Defend us from their manners, laws and power."

The Muscogulges, with their confederates, the Chaſtaws, Chicasaws, and perhaps the Cherokees, eminently deserve the encomium of all nations, for their wisdom and virtue in resisting and even repelling the greatest, and even the common enemy of mankind, at least of most of the European nations, I mean spirituous liquors.

The first and most cogent article in all their treaties with white people, is, that there shall not be any kind of spirituous liquors sold or brought into their towns; and traders are allowed but two kegs (five gallons each) which is supposed to be sufficient for a company, to serve them on the road, and if any of this remains on their approaching the towns, they must spill it on the ground, or secrete it on the road, for it must not come into the town.

On my journey from Mobile to the Nation, just after we had passed the junction of the Pensacola road with our path,

two young traders overtook us on their way to the nation.— We inquired what news? They informed us they were running about forty kegs of Jamaica spirits (which by dashing would have made at least eighty kegs) to the nation; and after having left the town three or four days, they were surprized on the road in the evening, just after they had come to camp, by a party of Creeks, who discovering their species of merchandize, they forthwith struck their tomahawks into every keg, giving the liquor to the thirsty sand, not tasting a drop of it themselves; and they had enough to do to keep the tomahawks from their own skulls.

How are we to account for their excellent policy in civil government; it cannot derive its influence from coercive laws for they have no such artificial system. Divine wisdom dictates and they obey.

We see and know full well the direful effects of this torrent of evil, which has its source in hell; and we know surely, as well as these savages, how to divert its course and suppress its inundations. Do we want wisdom and virtue? let our youth then repair to the venerable councils of the Muscogulges.

The constitution or system of their police is simply natural, and as little complicated as that which is supposed to direct or rule the approved œconomy of the ant and the bee; and seems to be nothing more than the simple dictates of natural reason, plain to every one, yet recommended to them by their wise and virtuous elders as divine, because necessary for securing mutual happiness: equally binding and effectual, as being proposed and assented to in the general combination: every one's conscience being a sufficient conviction (the golden rule, do as you would be done by) instantly presents to view, and produces a society of peace and love, which in effect better maintains human happiness, than the most complicated system of modern politics, or sumptuary laws, enforced by coercive means; for here the people are all on equality, as to the possession and enjoyment of all the common necessaries and conveniences of life, for luxuries and superfluities they have none.

This natural constitution is simply subordinate; and the supreme sovereign or executive power resides in a council of elderly chiefs, warriors and others, respectable for wisdom, valour and virtue.

At the head of this venerable senate, presides their mico, or king, which signifies a magistrate or chief ruler: the governors of Carolina, Georgia, &c. are called micos; and the king

king of England is called Ant-apala-mico-clucco, that is the great king, over or beyond the great water.

The king, although he is acknowledged to be the first and greatest man in the town or tribe, and honoured with every due and rational mark of love and esteem, and when presiding in council, with a humility and homage as reverend as that paid to the most despotic monarch in Europe or the East, and when absent, his seat is not filled by any other person, yet he is not dreaded; and when out of the council, he associates with the people as a common man, converses with them, and they with him, in perfect ease and familiarity.

The mico or king, though elective, yet his advancement to that supreme dignity must be understood in a very different light from the elective monarchs of the old world, where the progress to magistracy is generally effected by schism, and the influence of friends gained by craft, bribery, and often by more violent efforts; and after the throne is obtained, by measures little better than usurpation, he must be protected and supported there, by the same base means that carried him thither.

But here behold the majesty of the Muscogulge mico! he does not either publicly or privately beg of the people to place him in a situation to command and rule them: no his appearance is altogether mysterious; as a beneficent deity he rises king over them, as the sun rises to bless the earth!

No one will tell you how or when he became their king; but he is universally acknowledged to be the greatest person among them, and he is loved, esteemed and revered, although he associates, eats, drinks, and dances with them in common as another man: his dress is the same, and a stranger could not distinguish the king's habitation, from that of any other citizen, by any sort of splendor or magnificence, yet he perceives they act as though their mico beheld them, himself invisible. In a word, their mico seems to them the representative of Providence or the Great Spirit, whom they acknowledge to preside over and influence their councils and public proceedings. He personally presides daily in their councils, either at the rotunda or public square: and even here his voice, in regard to business in hand, is regarded no more than any other chief's or senator's, no farther than his advice, as being the best and wisest man of the tribe, and not by virtue of regal prerogative. But whether their ultimate decisions require unanimity, or only a majority of voices, I am uncertain; but probably where there is a majority, the minority voluntarily accede.

The most active part the mico takes is in the civil government of the town or tribe: here he has the power and prerogative of calling a council to deliberate on peace and war, or all public concerns, as inquiring into, and deciding upon complaints and differences; but he has not the least shadow of exclusive executive power. He is complimented with the first visits of strangers, giving audience to ambassadors, with presents, and he has also the disposal of the public granary.

The next man in order of dignity and power, is the great war chief; he represents and exercises the dignity of the mico, in his absence, in council; his voice is of the greatest weight in military affairs; his power and authority are entirely independent of the mico, though when a mico goes on an expedition, he heads the army, and is there the war chief. There are many of these war chiefs in a town or tribe, who are captains or leaders of military parties; they are elderly men, who in their youthful days have distinguished themselves in war by valour, subtilty, and intrepidity; and these veteran chiefs, in a great degree, constitute their truly dignified and venerable senates.

There is in every town or tribe a high priest, usually called by the white people jugglers, or conjurers, besides several juniors or graduates. But the ancient high priest or seer, presides in spiritual affairs, and is a person of consequence: he maintains and exercises great influence in the state, particularly in military affairs; the senate never determine on an expedition against their enemy without his counsel and assistance. These people generally believe that their seer has communion with powerful invisible spirits, who they suppose have a share in the rule and government of human affairs, as well as the elements; that he can predict the result of an expedition; and his influence is so great, that they have been known frequently to stop, and turn back an army, when within a day's journey of their enemy, after a march of several hundred miles; and indeed their predictions have surprized many people. They foretel rain or drought, and pretend to bring rain at pleasure, cure diseases, and exercise witchcraft, invoke or expel evil spirits, and even assume the power of directing thunder and lightning.

These Indians are by no means idolaters, unless their puffing the tobacco smoke towards the sun, and rejoicing at the appearance of the new moon, may be termed so. So far from idolatry are they, that they have no images amongst them, nor any religious rite or ceremony that I could perceive; but adore the Great Spirit, the giver and taker away of the breath of life, with the most profound and respectful ho-

mage. They believe in a future state, where the spirit exists, which they call the world of spirits, where they enjoy different degrees of tranquillity or comfort, agreeably to their life spent here: a person who in his life has been an industrious hunter, provided well for his family, an intrepid and active warrior, just, upright, and done all the good he could, will, they say, in the world of spirits, live in a warm, pleasant country, where are expansive, green, flowery savannas and high forests, watered with rivers of pure waters, replenished with deer, and every species of game; a serene, unclouded and peaceful sky; in short where there is fulness of pleasure uninterrupted.

They have many accounts of trances and visions of their people, who having been supposed to have been dead, but afterwards reviving, have related their visions, which tend to enforce the practice of virtue and the moral duties.

Before I went among the Indians, I had often heard it reported; that these people, when their parents, through extreme old age, become decrepid and helpless, in compassion for their miseries, send them to the other world, by a stroke of the tomahawk or bullet. Such a degree of depravity and species of impiety always appeared to me so incredibly inhuman and horrid that it was with the utmost difficulty I assumed resolution sufficient to enquire into it.

The traders assured me that they knew no such instance of barbarism; but there had been instances of the communities performing such a deed at the earnest request of the victim.

When I was at Mucclasse town, early one morning, at the invitation of the chief trader, we repaired to the public square, taking with us some presents for the Indian chiefs. On our arrival we took our seats in a circle of venerable men, round a fire in the centre of the area: other citizens were continually coming in, and amongst them I was struck with awe and veneration at the appearance of a very aged man; his hair, what little he had, was as white as snow; he was conducted by three young men, one having hold of each arm, and the third behind to steady him. On his approach the whole circle saluted him, "welcome," and made way for him: he looked as smiling and cheerful as youth, yet stone-blind by extreme old age: he was the most ancient chief of the town, and they all seemed to reverence him. Soon after the old man had seated himself, I distributed my presents, giving him a very fine handkerchief and a twist of choice tobacco, which passed through the hands of an elderly chief who sat next him, telling him it was a present from one of their white brothers, lately

ately arrived in the nation from Charlestown: he received the present with a smile, and thanked me, returning the favour immediately with his own stone pipe and cat skin of tobacco: and then complimented me with a long oration, the purport of which was, the value he set on the friendship of the Carolinians. He said, that when he was a young man, they had no iron hatchets, pots, hoes, knives, razors nor guns, that they then made use of their own stone axes, clay pots, flint knives, bows and arrows; and that he was the first man who brought the white people's goods into his town, which he did on his back from Charlestown, five hundred miles on foot, for they had no horses then amongst them.

The trader then related to me an anecdote concerning this ancient patriarch, which occurred not long before.

One morning after his attendants had led him to the council fire, before seating himself, he addressed himself to the people after this manner—

“ You yet love me; what can I do now to merit your regard? Nothing; I am good for nothing; I cannot see to shoot the buck, or hunt up the sturdy bear; I know I am but a burthen to you; I have lived long enough; now let my spirit go; I want to see the warriors of my youth in the country of spirits: (bareing his breast) here is the hatchet, take it and strike.” They answered with one united voice, “ We will not; we cannot; we want you here.”

Description of the MOUNTAINS of ZUEMBERG.

THESE romantic mountains are situated close to the Rhine, in the neighbourhood of Bonne, and are thus mentioned by a late traveller.—“ I contemplate in silence the seven mountains: one might say, that Nature wished to signalize her almighty power by terminating that chain of hills, which extends hither from Bingen, by these enormous masses accumulated, the one upon the other, like waves of the sea.—My eager looks were carried sometimes from the earth to their tops; sometimes from summit to summit; sometimes from one spot to another: and in this ecstatic contemplation, I called to mind all the tales imagined on these mountains to which superstition was pleased formerly to banish ghosts and spectres, and discovered the most fantastic beings.” One of these mountains called Draekenfels, rises rapidly from the Rhine towards the clouds, and of all affords the most striking prospect. Upon it are seen the remains of an old castle,

given by the elector Arnold I. in 1138, to Gerard, prevot of Bonne.

To the east, Draekenfels is joined by means of an height full of caverns, and called Ropekammerchen, to Wolkenbourg, a mountain supposed to be 1482 feet above the level of the Rhine. On the top of this mountain is a large quarry, which furnishes stones for stair-cases, and other purposes of building, at Bonne, Cologne, Dusseldoff, &c.

On many of the other mountains there are the vestiges of ancient castles, which, according to general opinion, were built in 368, by the emperor Valentinian.



Descriptive Account of PENPARK-HOLE, in the County of GLOUCESTER.

By George Symes Catcott,

THE very melancholy circumstance of the Rev. Mr. Newnam's falling into Penpark-hole, on the 17th of March 1775, greatly excited the curiosity of the public, and for some weeks brought together a vast concourse of people daily to visit the gloomy spot. A few persons of credit summoned fortitude sufficient to descend into, and explore this dreary cavern, which attempt would upon any other occasion, have been rejected with horror, and deemed almost impracticable.

The mouth of this subterraneous cavern runs nearly east and west, being about 35 feet long, and 14 wide. Near the middle is a separation caused by an ash tree, the root of which growing part in the north bank, and part in the south, supports the tree growing over the mouth of this (as I may very justly call it) tremendous cavern, for never did I till then see so dreadful a chasm. A little below this tree, is a prop or pillar of stone, which appears to have been left with a design to keep the north, or back part from falling down. Below this pillar the tunnel extends itself higher and wider. About twelve yards from the surface or mouth of the hole, is a smaller cavity, running westward, down which a person may (if he is cautious) go safely without assistance; and at the bottom, by leaning over the precipice of the rock, in a clear and light day, have a distinct view of the form and structure of the main tunnel, and part of the water below. When the cavern is viewed from this place, the spectator is immediately struck with horror, at the sight of the rugged rocks, which hang

hang over head, and the deep and gloomy gulph beneath.— The few (and indeed they are but very few) who have been bold enough to go to the bottom of this dreary cavern, descended at the place where the unfortunate Mr. Newnam fell in, which lies nearly east and west, as mentioned before; and were let down gradually by the assistance of two or three men, who attended there for that purpose. The ropes, which ran in pullies, were fastened to the root of the ash tree before-mentioned. At first the entrance is very steep, and continues so for about 27 feet. I am informed by a gentleman (Mr. William White) who has taken a very accurate survey of it, that it is 4 feet in 6 perpendicular; and the roof in some places, not three feet in height. When you are passed this place, you immediately disappear from the eyes of the spectators. About 30 feet lower, there is a large cavern, on each side of the rock, one in an east, the other in a west direction: that on the western side, which is much the smaller, may be easily entered; but that on the eastern, which is about 5 yards higher up, is far more difficult of access; though some very few curious persons have been bold enough to enter them both. An ingenious person of my acquaintance (the before-mentioned Mr. Wm. White) who has taken a very exact drawing of the whole, informed me, that he had visited both these caverns: that to the westward extends about 20 yards, where he found the way nearly stopped up by several large cragged stones, which appear to have fallen from the roof. These caverns are rendered still more gloomy by the bats, which are sometimes seen flying about them. I had a tolerable view of both caverns in my passage up and down, but as I was unused to visit such places, I was too anxious for my own safety, to enter that on the eastern side, but contented myself with taking an accurate survey of the other.

About the midway, there is a small projection of the rock, scarce large enough for two persons to stand on. Here I staid some minutes to breathe, as well as to take a view of this dreary place, as it cannot be seen to so much advantage, from any other part. When I had sufficiently gratified my curiosity, I walked from thence along the ridge of the rock, into the western cavern, which I found to be about 30 feet long, and 8 or 10 broad at the entrance, and nearly as much in height. I found this apartment perfectly dry, but nothing worthy of observation in it: there were a few loose stones scattered up and down the bottom, but they were neither so large or numerous, as those in the caverns below. I know not whether it may be worth mentioning, but I thought it
somewhat

somewhat remarkable, that when I last visited this place, I could not see a single bat in any part of it; I suppose they had changed their habitation, finding themselves disturbed and molested by persons daily descending to their peculiar domains.

When you have passed these caverns, you descend in a direct perpendicular, between 30 and 40 feet, after which, you reach the bottom, by a descent almost as steep as that you just before passed. I imagine the whole length from the surface to the bottom, when the water is low, to be about 200 feet. When you are arrived there, you land on a large quantity of broken rocks, dirt, stones, &c. partly thrown down by persons who visit the mouth of the cave from motives of curiosity, and partly by rains, melting of snow, &c. which form a kind of bay between two caverns, both filled, when I was there the first time, with water. When you survey the place from hence, objects only of the most dismal kind present themselves to view from every quarter: and indeed nothing less than ocular demonstration, can convey to the mind an adequate idea of the gloomy appearance of these subterranean caverns. The deep water almost directly under your feet, rendered still more gloomy by the faint glimmering rays of light, reflected upon its surface from the openings of the chasms above, and the black rugged rocks, horrid precipices and deep yawning caverns over head, brought to my remembrance, the following lines of Milton;

“ The dismal situation waste and wild,
 “ A dungeon horrible on all sides—
 “ No light, but rather darkness visible:
 “ Serv'd only to discover fights of woe,
 “ Regions of horror, doleful shades, &c.”

The cavern on the left, which runs westward, is 78 feet in length, and 16 in breadth. The entrance into it, is rendered very awful, by a shelving roof on the north side, about 20 feet high, which gradually decreases, till it ends in small branches running in among the rocks. When I visited this place, Easter-Monday, April 17, the water was totally de-ficcated, and as I had with me a sufficient quantity of lights, I had an opportunity, by disposing of them properly, of traversing it quite to the end, and examining every part with the most minute circumspection, which I could not do before. I was however obliged to be very cautious how I proceeded, as the bottom and sides were still very slippery and damp, occasioned by the mud and slime which the water had

had deposited. On examining this cavern, I observed a large quantity of semi-pelucid spar, on the sides and bottom; some of the former, I brought up with me, but that which adhered to the bottom, was of a whiter colour, and appeared more opaque than the other. On the lower end and sides, are chasms through which I suppose the water vents itself; and from the mud and slime remaining on the sides of the rock, I conceive there must be at least 8 feet of water in this cavity in the wet seasons. The bottom was entirely covered with large rough stones, some of them near a ton weight; which appeared to have fallen from the roof and sides. On the right, a large spacious apartment opens to your view, about 90 feet long, and 52 broad, running from the landing-place towards the north-east, with a hard rocky vaulted roof, about 30 feet above the water, when I was there, the first time, but when the water is at the lowest, I suppose it must be at least 90 feet, so that you cannot even with the assistance of torches discover distinctly the summit of it.

A place so spacious and lofty, must exhibit to a person unaccustomed to subterranean caverns, a scene the most dismal and dreary that imagination can possibly paint; and the pendant rocks which sometimes break in very large pieces overhead, and from the sides, strike the mind with dreadful apprehensions of danger.

The roof appears to be of nearly an equal height in every part; and very much resembles the ceiling of a gothic cathedral. The sides are almost perpendicular, and considering the whole to be entirely the work of nature, of uncommonly just proportion. The place is rendered still more awful, by the great reverberation which attends the voice when you speak loud; and if thoroughly illuminated, must have a very beautiful appearance.

The water, which when I was there at both times, totally covered the bottom, was of an oval form, and as sweet, clear and good, as any I ever drank, and in many places between 7 and 8 fathom deep; but in August 1762, it was found not more than one fathom: so that in a dry season, you may (as I am informed) safely walk round the sides. And notwithstanding, when I visited this place a second time, it was at least 20 feet perpendicular lower, than when I first went there, as it is supposed upon the most just calculation, to sink about 10 inches in a day and a night.

I could not perceive the least appearance of the two prominent rocks, as mentioned by Capt. Collins, who visited this place in September, 1682. By this gentleman's account it appears, there are some caverns in the largest chasm,
which

which when I was there, were filled with water, and consequently not discernable. Perhaps, when the place is free from that inconveniency, it may exhibit a very different appearance from what it did when I was there, and may be of much larger dimensions.

As I was determined during my stay, which was about an hour and a half, to view the place attentively, I made one of the men row a floating stage (launched whilst I was there) with several candles on it, which burnt perfectly clear, twice round the cavern, so that I had a tolerable view of every part of it.—At the further end, about 8 feet above the water, (when I was first there) is a cave, which I suppose to be the same as mentioned by Capt. Sturmev, who visited this place in 1669; the entrance into which is about 10 feet broad, and 5 high, and very much resembles the mouth of a large oven. A gentleman who has traversed it almost to the end, assured me, it was nearly as long as the large one below, but much narrower.

Having by this time sufficiently gratified my curiosity, I began to think, to use the words of a great and ancient poet, of once more revisiting “The roddie Lemes of daie.” I found the ascent far more difficult than the descent, and was struck with horror at the sight of the rugged rocks I had just passed. In my passage up, I was greatly alarmed by being thrown on my back, in a place where the rock was almost directly perpendicular over the water, but soon recovered myself, though not without difficulty, and was very thankful when I had once more put my feet on *terra firma*, and had a sight of my anxious friends and acquaintance, who flocked round me, as if I had been a being risen from the subterranean world; and laughed very heartily, when they saw the dirty condition I was in, and the very grotesque figure I made with a large collier’s hat, jacket and trowsers, and my handkerchief bound round my head.

I shall now take leave for the present, of this dismal place, with the following remark, viz. Should any one be desirous of seeing yawning caverns, dreadful precipices, pendant rocks, and deep water, rendered still more tremendous by a few faint glimmering rays of light reflected from its surface (which had passed through the crannies above) than if obscured by total darkness; let him descend, and take a survey of Penpark-hole, and I will engage his curiosity will be fully gratified, as he will there see such dismal scenes, as are scarcely to be paralleled, and of which the most lively imagination can form at best, but a very faint idea.

Capt. James Hamilton, who has several times descended
this

this place, in search of Mr. Newman's body, twice made the tour of Europe, and visited most of the remarkable caverns in this part of the globe, assured me, he had seen very few more horrid and difficult to explore, than that of Penpark-Hole.

WOMEN *Remarkable for their* POLITE LITERATURE.

IT is wrong to deny that the Fair Sex are capable of Literature; all the old philosophers thought better of them. Pythagoras instructed not men only, but women; and among them Theano, whom Laertius makes to be his wife, and St. Clement calls the first of women, declaring, that she both philosophised and wrote poems. The Stoics, Epicureans, and even the Academics, delivered their lessons freely to both sexes and all conditions. Themiste, the wife of Leontius, to whom there is extant an epistle of Epicurus, was a disciple of this philosopher.

Atossa, queen of Persia, is said to be the first who taught the art of writing epistles.

In the time of Alexander the great, flourished Hipparchia, the sister of Metrocles the cynic, and wife of Crates. She wrote of philosophical arguments, essays, and questions, to Theodorus, surnamed the Deist.

Pamphila the Egyptian, who lived in the time of Nero, wrote eight books of historical miscellanies.

Agallis of Corcyra is celebrated for skill in grammar.—She ascribes the invention of the play at ball to her country-woman Nausica, who is the only one of all his heroines that Homer introduces at this diversion.

Quintilian celebrates three Roman women in words to this effect.—“Cornelia, the mother of the Gracchi, contributed much to the eloquence of her sons, and her learned stile is handed down to posterity in her letters. The daughter of Lælius expressed in her conversation the eloquence of her father. There is an oration of the daughter of Quintus Hortentius, delivered before the Triumvirs, which will ever be read to the honour of her sex.” Quintilian has omitted the learned consort of Varus, and Cornificia the poetess, who left behind her the most exquisite epigrams. This lady, who flourished in the reign of Octavius Cæsar, used to say, that learning alone was free, as being entirely out of the reach of fortune.

Catharine of Alexandria was a most learned virgin, if we may credit what is related of her. She is said to have disputed with 50 philosophers, at the age of only 18 years, and so far to have overcome them by the subtlety of her discourse, as to have converted them to the christian religion. [We may make some allowance to the legendaries in this story, and yet believe her to have been a most accomplished genius.]

Who was more learned than Zenobia, queen of Palmyra, by religion a Jew? We have the testimony of her conqueror himself, the emperor Aurelian, to her character, in his letters to the Roman senate. Trebellius Pollio says, she spoke Ægyptian, read Latin into Greek, and wrote an abridgment both of the Alexandrine and Oriental history. Her master in the Greek was Dionysius Longinus, who had before taught Porphyry, and who was called a living library, and a walking museum. We have now extant of this Longinus, the admirable little Treatise of the Sublime.

Sosipatra, wife of the famous Eustathius, remembered the finest passages of all the poets, philosophers, and orators; and had an almost inimitable talent at explaining them.— Though her husband was a man of prime rank in learning yet she so far outshone him, as to obscure his glory; and after his death, she took upon her the education of youth.

What shall we say of Eustochium, daughter of Paula the Roman, who was learned in Latin, Greek, and Hebrew, and most assiduous in the study of the sacred scriptures? St. Jerom speaks many things in her praise. There are epistles of the same father extant to several illustrious women, as Paula, Læta, Fabiolla, Marcella, Furia, Demetrius, Salvia, Gerontia, &c. Why should we mention others, to whom we have letters extant of Ambrose, Augustin, and Fulgentius? — The compliments of fathers are testimonies of their learning.

Hypatia was the daughter of that Theon of Alexandria, whose writings now remain. She was a vast proficient in astronomy. This lady was murdered through religious frenzy, by the Alexandrine mob, because she made frequent visits to Orestes the philosopher. Some accuse Cyril, surnamed the Saint, as the author of this inhumanity: but those who are willing to exculpate him, lay the charge upon Theodorus, his reader or curate. However this might be, she was seized coming out of the philosopher's, dragged into the church, stripped naked, then torn to pieces, and her limbs burnt. [A most horrid tragedy, which we wish were not at all

all to be charged upon persons who called themselves christians !]

At the same time flourished Eudocia, before whose name was Athenais, daughter of Leontius the philosopher, and consort of the emperor Theodosius the Younger: She was deep read both in Greek and Latin learning, skilled in poetry, mathematics, and all the philosophical sciences.

About the year of Christ 500, Amalafuenta, the daughter of Theodoric, king of the Goths, and wife of Eutharic, who was made consul by the emperor Justin, was celebrated both for her learning and her wisdom. Princes are said to come and advise with her, and admire her great understanding.— She took upon her the administration of affairs in the name of her son Athalaric, who was left king at eight years of age, and whom she instructed in all the polite learning, before unknown to the Goths: but this barbarous people made an insurrection on the occasion, and drove her out of authority.

Helpis, the learned wife of the learned Boethius, flourished in 530. She left behind her hymns to the apostles.

Bandonia, the scholar of St. Radegundis, wrote the life of her holy mistress, who died in 530.

About 650 flourished Hilda, an English abbess, celebrated by Pits among his English writers, and Bede in his Ecclesiastical History. She was daughter of Hereric, prince of Deira, and aunt of Aldulph, king of the East Saxons.

About 770, St. Rictrude, a noble virgin, made great proficiency in literature under her master Alcuin; after whose departure out of England she shut herself up to her studies in the monastery of St. Bennet at Canterbury, where she produced many writings. St. Walpurgé flourished about ten years after, and was also very famous.

About two centuries lower down, under the emperors Otho I. and II. lived the nun Rhosoitar, skilled both in the Latin and Greek languages. She wrote a panegyric upon the deeds of the Othos, six comedies, the praises of the blessed Virgin and St. Dennis, in elegiac verse, with other works.

In the year of Christ 1140, flourished Anna Comnena, daughter of Alexis Comnenus, emperor of Constantinople. This princess, in the 15 books of her Alexiad, which she wrote upon the deeds of her father, displayed equally her eloquence and learning.

St. Hildegard, of Mentz, was famous about 8 years after; and at the same time flourished St. Elizabeth, of Schorau, sister of a certain king Ecbert.—The monkish writers celebrate them for their visions, which received the sanction of

Pope Eugenius III: But we mention them for their historical, didactical, and epistolary writings, a collection of which has been published. St. Catherine Senensis also wrote epistles, and various treatises in the dialogue manner, which are now extant, as well as her life, written by Raimund her confessor, a dominican friar. Whatever was the sanctity of these women, of their learning we have certain monuments.

In the year 1484, under Charles VIII. king of France, flourished Gabriele de Bourbon, princess of Trimouille. A catalogue of her various writings are preserved in French authors.

About three years after, Cassandra Fidele, a Venetian virgin, acquired great applause. By an excellent oration delivered publicly in the universities of Padua, in behalf of Betruti Lamberti her relation, she won the supreme laurel crown in philosophy. This oration was afterwards printed at Modena.

Alike for her own learning, and her patronage of the learned, Margaret of Valois, queen of Navarre, merited of mankind. Joan the daughter of this princess had by Anthony of Bourbon, Henry IV. king of France, founder of the family of the late reigning monarch.

Bologna boasts of several learned women, among which were Joanna Blanchetta, and Novella Andrea: and of the learning of Catherina Landa, we read in Bembo's epistles.

In the year of Christ 1533, Catherine queen of England, aunt by the mother's side to the emperor Charles V. was divorced from her husband Henry VIII. She wrote Meditations upon the Psalms, also a book of The Lamentations of a sinner.

What shall we say of her sister Joanna, married to Philip archduke of Austria, duke of Burgundy, and by his wife king of Spain? She answered extempore in Latin the orations made to her in that tongue, in a progress through her several towns and cities after her accession.

Sir Thomas More, chancellor of England, had three daughters, Margaret, Elizabeth, and Cæcelia, of whom their father took care that they were not only very chaste, but very learned; because he rightly judged, that their chastity would be by this means the more secure. [There is indeed nothing like a love of good books to preserve the purity of the mind.]

The learning of Fulvia Olympia Morata, daughter of Peregrine Moratus, is evident from the writings she has left: And that Hippolita Taurella's was equal, appears from her pieces collected together with those of Morata.

It is needless to quote queen Elizabeth, or the lady Jane Gray, as eminent instances of this kind; because our English historians are full of their praises upon the subject.

Vossius mentions farther only Anne Schurman, a noble Dutch virgin, whose Latin poetry recommends her to this day.—He thinks, that if this catalogue was added to those he had given separately of the female poets and historians, sufficient examples would appear in behalf of the fair sex, that they were equally capable of fine literature with the men.

We might add to these, out of an hundred others, the two Le Févres among the French, one of them married to M. Dacier, and the other to the famous Le Clerc; and among ourselves, Mrs. Catherine Philips, and Mrs. Elizabeth Singer, afterwards Rowe, as no ways inferior to any that have been mentioned.—But I hope my fair readers, who have any taste of learning, will think a long paper of little more than gleanings of the names of learned women, sufficient to keep them in countenance against the too prevailing custom of cards, visitings, and other ways of killing that time, which should be always held precious by both sexes.

Of the ANTIQUITIES *near* NAPLES.

By CAPTAIN SUTHERLAND.

WE lost no time in seeing the wonders of this extraordinary country. Our first object was to follow Æneas to the Cuman shore; and on our way thither, it was but just to pay our oblations at Virgil's tomb. This celebrated monument is close to the top of the grotto of Paussippe, on the left of the eastern entrance. The inside is a square of twelve feet, with three niches for urns on the east and west sides, two niches and a door, through which you enter on the south, and the same on the north. The roof is arched, and about nine feet high. The outside was originally octagonal: but the angles being worn away, it is now circular, and at distance, looks like the remains of a small tower. The materials are of the common kind, and I did not observe any marble near it, except two modern inscriptions.

Formerly, the tomb was surrounded with laurels, but as every idle visitor took a leaf, there is not a sprig left. We could not help exclaiming against such sacrilege, but our Cicerone endeavoured to comfort us, by saying that the Marquis Salcitra had ordered a new set to be planted.

The

The grotto of Pauphilippe is at the west end of the suburbs of Naples. It is a public road cut through the mountain, near half a mile in length, and wide enough for two carriages to drive abreast. Its height is very irregular, in some parts eighty feet, and at others only five and twenty. In the day time you may see from the one end to the other, by the help of two large apertures, cut diagonally from the center of the grotto to the surface of the mount; but, at night, we were obliged to use torches, which when any number of vehicles are driving together, have a most beautiful effect. The bottom, like all Naples, is paved with square pieces of lava.— Its exact date has not been ascertained. The common people insist that it was done by enchantment; as a proof of which they alledge, that no stones were found near the entrance. It would be to no purpose to tell them, that those who perforated the mount very naturally made use of the stone in building the town.

But after all, the difficulty in accomplishing this passage was by no means so great as one would at first imagine; for the stone is so soft, that until it has been for some time exposed to the air, you may crumble it to dust. Neither in my opinion, is this celebrated excavation equal to the batteries, magazines and communications, formed in the solid rock of Gibraltar, by Mr. Inch, under the direction of General Elliott, and continued with astonishing success by Major General O'Hara.

After passing the grotto, we drove to Puzzoli. The road is remarkably pleasant, great part of it running between groves of poplars, planted in regular order, to sustain the vines in the style of our hop-gardens. The vines are loaded with grapes, and, encircling the trees, form a variety of beautiful festoons from one tree to another, in every direction.— The ground beneath, is either covered with grass, or laid out for corn.

Turning a little out of the way to the right, we came to Lago D'Agnano, formerly a volcano, now a romantic, beautiful lake. Close to it is a little cave called Grotto del Cane, from a vapour that rises in it so obnoxious to dogs that it kills them in a few minutes; and doubtless it would have the same effect on man, or any other animal, whose head was held near the ground.

Between Lago D'Agnano and Puzzoli, on the side of another extinguished volcano, called the Solfaterra, we saw the Piscattelli, or boiling springs, of whose wonderful effect, in turning lava and pumice stone into clay and into soil, I had, the same evening, the satisfaction of hearing a philosophical

account

account from Sir William Hamilton, with which he has already favoured the public.

We hired a boat at Puzzoli; and after rowing about two miles across part of the celebrated Bay of Baja, with Virgil in my pocket, landed close to the Lucrine Lake, at the foot of Monte Nuovo. This mountain which is several hundred yards in height, and above a mile in circumference, was thrown up by the Lucrine Lake, in a violent earthquake in the year 1538. However strange this may appear, such phenomena are by no means uncommon in Italy. The lake was of course much reduced by this eruption, and now only covers three or four acres. It is about ten yards from the sea, and has a sluice to communicate with it.

After a short walk in a pleasant vineyard, we entered the Sybil's Cave, a road cut through a mountain in the style of the grotto of Paufilippe, but on a smaller scale. The passage from the cave to her palace, is only wide enough for one person. After descending ten or twelve yards, we came to her baths, four small chambers with water still in them.—

We were carried through on men's backs, with candles in our hands, and ascending a little on the opposite side, came to the door of her palace, but it was so choaked up with rubbish, that we were obliged to return without finding an entrance; and passing through her cave and a wild shrubbery on the west of it, we arrived at Lake Avernus, and on the opposite banks saw the grove where Æneas was to find the golden bough.

The lake seems to have lost the noxious qualities which Virgil ascribed to it; but this I imagine, is owing to most of the high trees, with which it was closely surrounded, being cut down, and little but brushwood left. The temple is at a small distance on the right of the lake; we wished to go to it, but our Cicerone persuaded us that it would be better to delay seeing that and the entrance into hell, until we had been at Cuma.

We therefore repassed the Sybil's Cave, and returning to the Lucrine Lake, again embarked, and proceeded along the shore to the foot of Nero's palace, where the sand under the sea water is so hot, that we could scarcely touch it. The effect of subterraneous fire.

The baths are above. These are several large chambers, divided into different apartments for the men and women, with two subterranean passages leading to the water, which unite at the distance of two hundred yards from the spring. Here the heat is so excessive and insupportable, that it is supposed no longer necessary to continue the separate passages, since,

since, even should persons of different sexes advance thus far, there is no danger of their being noticed by each other, for to get here cost us great pain; and all our clothes, in a few seconds, were wet through with perspiration.

This is what they call bathing, for nobody can bear the water. One of our guides, for a pecuniary reward, brought a little in a bucket, and boiled some eggs in it, which were afterwards served at our table in a shady spot, on the adjoining classic ground; and we crowned this grateful repast with the health of a favourite fair, in a smiling bumper of real Falernian, from the very vineyards which have been celebrated by Horace. The wine was remarkably good, and the charming toast, gave it a still higher flavour. I am convinced that it would have found its way to England, had not the Italians lost the art of preserving it. One must therefore either drink it new, or sour.

About two miles from Nero's baths, we were shewn the temple of Diana, a large dome, one half of which was destroyed by an earthquake, the other remains. The temple of Mercury is on the opposite side of a modern bridge. The dome is still entire, and is seventy feet in diameter. It has a similar effect to the whispering gallery at St. Paul's. Part of the roof is lined with common mosaic. The walls of the different out-offices are still standing, and the court has been lately planted with lemon and orange trees, which in time, will add greatly to the beauty of its appearance. This spot seems to have been particularly sacred, for, not an hundred yards further, is a large octagon tower, the remains of a temple of Venus Genetrix, but no other vestige of it is left.

Here we again embarked, and after rowing some little way along the shore, landed and walked to the top of a hill, from which we had a view of the Elysian Fields, and of Lake Acheron below us. The lake is changed, like Avernus, but the Elysian Fields are still a beautiful wilderness. On our way, we passed several ancient burying places, and a variety of other ruins——ruins in the truest sense of the word, for the whole is an heap of rubbish.

A little way beyond this, is the famous reservoir constructed for the use of the Roman navy. The roof is supported by forty-eight square pillars, with a proportionable number of arches, something in the style of the Nun's Cistern at Gibraltar, but on a scale so much more grand, that it would contain above an hundred times the quantity of water.

From this reservoir, we proceeded through a vineyard, to an amazing subterraneous building, supposed to have been Nero's prisons. The gallery is about twelve feet high, and
nine

nine wide. We were told that it proceeds in a right line from the entrance to the sea, and is divided into nearly an hundred apartments; but as it is full of stones, and as the air is said to be extremely hurtful, we could not prevail on our guide to descend to any distance in this direction; but turning to the left, we entered a range of apartments in the form of a cross, which we supposed were for the officers, as the partition walls are only carried to within two feet of the arch. In the inmost, fourteen bronze lamps were found. The niches in which they stood, still remain. On striking the ground, it returned a hollow sound, as if there was a range of prisons beneath.

As soon as we returned to day light, we descended to the sea side, to the tomb of Agrippina. It is an arched vault, fifteen feet long, and nine wide, almost filled up with rubbish. The walls are covered with elegant basso relievo miniature figures, in a small square, remarkably neat and beautiful; one represents a female deity, with extended wings, soaring in the air; two others are women, reclining on a couch, but so choaked up with smoke and soot from the torches, that it is impossible to determine who they are: the workmanship, however, one easily perceives, exhibits the hand of a capital master, who has displayed so much taste, beauty, and harmony, that we are almost tempted to forget Agrippina's crimes; and, in pitying her fate, we redouble our horror at the inhuman paricide who sent her to her tomb.

It is not known by whom this monument was erected; and I think it not improbable, that it might have been ordered by Nero himself, since he is reported to have said, that had he known how beautiful his mother was, he never would have destroyed her.

Having now seen every thing on the coast of Baia, we returned to Puzzoli, and to our inexpressible concern, found it was too late to continue our excursion to Cuma.

Puzzoli abounds with antiquities; but the temple of Jupiter Serapis is the only one we had time to see. This was one of the most noble structures yet brought to light; and we can never sufficiently lament, that it has not been preserved in the state in which it was found.

The court is a square of one hundred and twenty feet, and was surrounded by a magnificent colonnade, which together with the roof and pavement, were of beautiful marble. It contained many elegant statues, and every other religious ornament; but the king was seized with such an avidity for these treasures, that he had them all removed to his different palaces, with the exception of four columns only, which are

left, as a sample, before the entrance of the inner temple: each eighteen feet in circumference, and forty in height. The temple itself was again stopped up with rubbish, after all its ornaments were taken away.

In the center of the court, an altar was raised for sacrifice; but as it was composed of the finest materials, it was crushed by the earthquake that buried the temple. The base still remains, with the ring to which the victim was tied, and the vessels for holding its blood.

Extraordinary FRIENDSHIP of TWO NEGROES.

A PLANTER of Virginia, who was owner of a considerable number of slaves, instead of regarding them as human creatures, and of the same species with himself, used them with the utmost cruelty, whipping and torturing them for the slightest faults.—One of these thinking any change preferable to slavery under such a barbarian, attempted to make his escape among the mountain Indians, but, unfortunately, was taken and brought back to his master. Poor Arthur (so he was called) was immediately ordered to receive 300 lashes stark naked, which were to be given him by his fellow slaves, among whom happened to be a new negro, purchased by the planter the day before. This slave, the moment he saw the unhappy wretch destined to the lashes, flew to his arms, and embraced him with the greatest tenderness: the other returned his transports, and nothing could be more moving than their mutual bemoaning each other's misfortunes. Their master was soon given to understand that they were countrymen and intimate friends, and that Arthur had formerly, in a battle with a neighbouring nation, saved his friend's life at the extreme hazard of his own.—The new negro, at the same time, threw himself at the planter's feet with tears, beseeching him, in the most moving manner, to spare his friend, or, at least, to suffer him to undergo the punishment in his room, protesting, he would sooner die ten thousand deaths than lift his hand against him. But the wretch looking on this as an affront to the absolute power he pretended over him, ordered Arthur to be immediately tied to a tree, and his friend to give him the lashes; telling him too, that for every lash not well laid on, he should, himself, receive a score. The new negro, amazed at a barbarity so unbecoming a human creature, with a generous disdain refused to obey him, at the same time upbraiding him with his cruelty;

cruelty; upon which, the planter turning all his rage on him, ordered him to be immediately stripped, and commanded Arthur (to whom he promised forgiveness) to give his countryman the lashes he himself had been destined to receive.— This proposal too was received with scorn, each protesting he would rather suffer the most dreadful torture than injure his friend. This generous conflict, which must have raised the strongest feelings in a breast susceptible of pity, did but the more enflame the monster, who now determined they should both be made examples of, and to satiate his revenge, was resolved to whip them himself.—He was just preparing to begin with Arthur, when the new negro drew a knife from his pocket, stabbed the planter to the heart, and at the same time struck it to his own, rejoicing, with his last breath, that he had revenged his friend, and rid the world of such a monster.

*The Remarkable FEELINGS of a SOLDIER.*

SOME years ago, one of the grenadiers who was posted on the stage at Drury-Lane theatre, was particularly observed, by the spectators, for the attention he gave to the play, and the motions and looks by which he betrayed how deeply he was affected by it. The play was *Venice Preserved*, where the passions are tenderly and nobly actuated: In the distresses of *Belvidera*, the man seemed melted into pity. In the scenes between *Jaffier* and *Pierre*, there was an elevated concern and attention in his looks: at several of the speeches he seemed agonized, by distorting his body; and though the audience several times laughed at him, he remained with fixed attention on the scene: But in the last, where one friend stabs the other on the scaffold, he could no longer bear it, but pulled out his handkerchief, and wiped his eyes. The spectators were so affected with the fellow's simple, honest heart, that they applauded him with a loud clap. But when a noble duke (then at the head of the army) who was behind the scenes, heard of it, he sent for him, and gave him a guinea, telling the gentlemen round him,—he was sure he was an honest and brave fellow.

Sir Richard Steele has, in his preface to the *Conscious Lovers*, taken notice of a general officer's weeping, in a front box, at the scene between *Indiana* and her father; on which occasion he relates Mr. Wilkes's just observation on it,—that he was certain he would fight ne'er the worse for that.

A Whimsical Letter to the Editor, containing some remarkable Anecdotes relative to Dogs.

S I R,

PAYING a visit the other day, to an old lady of my acquaintance, whilst we were in the midst of an elegant supper, a mastiff, that is the security of a neighbouring carpenter's yard, interrupted our regale with a most hideous, frightful howling. The old gentlewoman stopped short, with abundance of gravity laid down her knife and fork, and turned as pale as her handkerchief. Surprized, and thinking some sudden disorder had attacked her, I halloed out to the servants, and at the expence of oversetting our good cheer, hastened to her assistance myself, and began to chafe her temples, and feel her pulse; while she seemed to regard me only with dying looks;—all trembling and cold, she reclined her head upon my shoulder, and only answered to my repeated enquiries after her health, with,——*Alas! oh!—Good God, how unfortunate I am!—That cursed Dog!—I wish he had been shot a year ago!—My poor husband had just the same warning!—*&c. Finding she began to express herself with some strength, I signified my desire to be acquainted with what connexion there was between her sudden indisposition and the dog. When she informed me, that his howling was a certain sign of some body's dying in the neighbourhood, and she was sure it was herself, from a dream she had that day three weeks, which she also recited to me, and gave me, without my being able to put in one word, a long narration of the several times of his howling, for some years, and the great mortality that followed thereupon, in her vicinity. It was in vain, I found, to attack this favourite superstition of her's, which had been rivetted, by so many examples, into her imagination; and therefore, after staying till she was put to bed, with all the symptoms of an approaching fever, caused by this accident, I took my leave.

Arrived at home, I began to muse upon this nonsensical notion, which has, it seems, distracted the brains of abundance of silly people, and by the very apprehension of death, may possibly put an end to the life of my good old acquaintance. In vain has the inimitable Spectator combated such whims as these in his instructive papers; they still spread far and wide, and by the old and illiterate, are fixed as firmly in their belief as their religion.

The howling that these persons take notice of, I find, upon enquiry, must be accompanied with the following circumstances

stances to make it a prognostick. It must be late at night, or very early in the morning, when the creatures may be supposed to be more inclined to rest than to disturb their masters with such noisy salutations. Their cry must be hollow, long continued, and ending in a faintish kind of cadence: In short, not like the common cry of dogs, but as if some extraordinary emotion compelled them to it.

My reveries carried me, at length, to an admiration of the sagacity of animals, which manifests itself on so many occasions and of which we have, from history and experience, such well warranted stories. I then could not help entertaining a thought, that dogs may find themselves really disturbed, and somewhat altered, when the atmosphere about them is in the least degree tainted. Diseased and morbid persons, let their case be what it will, alter the particular air they breathe in, which the fine scent of a dog may immediately discover; for they, no doubt, enjoy the faculty of smelling, in an almost infinitely greater degree than human creatures. It is the scent by which they find their homes, or masters, when lost; and by their posture when running by themselves, you may discern they trace their way by it. They are so habituated to the well known effluvia of the persons they belong to, that when the owner stops, though he is mixed with an hundred other people, the dog losing the particular favour he is used to, stops short, yet without turning about to look.—Let the owner approach nearer, the cur will resume his old pace, though his eyes were never employed to discover his want. This would almost indicate, that we are of as great a variety of smells as we are of features and complexions. Blood-hounds, and all sorts of game-dogs, are too well known for their excellent noses to need much illustration. Murderers and game-killers have been found out by the former, at 20 miles distance from the place where they committed the fact: And so retentive are these organs in them, that a dog having been present at the murder, upon seeing the murderer of his master again 20 years after, has fallen upon him, and by that means discovered him; of this we have many well attested stories. A physician whom I knew, and was very intimate with abroad, had so much reliance upon this discerning faculty in his dog, that, saving your readers presence, whenever he untrussed a point, and the dog only smelt at the contents he left behind him, and retired without tasting, he immediately physicked himself, as apprehensive his body was out of order; and assured me several times, that he had experienced the verity of this observation. And it was, no doubt, more by this sense than his sight,

fight, that Argus, Ulysses's dog, discovered his master after so long an absence——

Tho' just expiring on the ground he lay,
Him when he saw, he rose, and crawl'd to meet,
'Twas all he could—and crawl'd, and lick'd his feet,
Seiz'd with dumb joy;—then falling by his side,
Own'd his returning lord, look'd up, and dy'd.

I think it should be read—'Him when he *smelt*'—as he may be supposed to be very dim-sighted, for he must be near 30 years old. Why then may not we suppose, that on a person's being disordered, and in bad health, tho' perhaps he has not yet discovered it himself, he may have tainted the circumjacent air, sufficiently to disturb and annoy the delicate organs of smell of a neighbouring dog, which may occasion uneasy sensations in the brute, and those complaints he is wont to make by such expressive howling. Therefore it may be a portent, perhaps, of sickness to somebody about him; his continuing to howl, and his howling more, of the increase of the disease; and though I cannot find how he is the prognosticator of death, yet when he howls almost continually, somebody must be bad indeed.

A dog of the pointing kind, that I brought from Charleston, in South-Carolina, to Edinburgh, in June last, where he died, was by this sense a remarkable prognosticator of bad weather: Whenever I observed him prick up his ears in a listening posture, scratching the deck, and rearing himself up, to look over to windward, where he would eagerly snuff up the wind, though it was the finest weather imaginable, I was sure of a succeeding tempest; and he was grown so useful to us, that whenever we perceived the fit upon him, we immediately reefed our sails, and took in our spare canvas to prepare for the worst. Other animals are prognosticators of weather too. I never was in a storm at sea, but it was foretold by some natural philosophers on board, many hours before the gale. Cats and pigs, for instance, no doubt, perceiving, though we cannot, the alteration in the atmosphere, by some particular effect it has on their bodies, will run about wild things. Puffs will dance up and down the shrouds, gnaw the ropes, and divert herself with every thread that stirs. The pigs will sport fore and aft, race about, bite one another, and commence perfect posture-masters. You may laugh, Sir, but what I tell you is really true, and they get many a kick from the apprehensive sailor. Poultry on ship-board, also, before the approach of windy weather, I have observed

observed to be greatly disturbed, beat their wings about their coops, and droop prodigiously, making a low, mournful kind of cackling.

Sharks should seem to have very good scents, by their following a vessel many days wherein was a diseased person; but then I have also observed them follow us, in like manner, when no one has been sick during the whole voyage. And, no doubt, the reason of their keeping company thus with ships, is not so much from their being sensible of an approaching meal upon a dead body, as to feed upon the excrements, and other trash and filth that is generally hove overboard: besides, I have feasted heartily on a shark, which when first opened, I found had abundance of sea ware in his stomach; this makes me think they are only fishes of prey when necessity presses them, or some enemy has driven them from their usual haunts; and if I remember right, Atkins, or some other voyager, is of my opinion.

More need not be said to support the probability of dogs being able to foretel approaching sickness and disease by their exquisite scent. However, I do assure you, Sir, that I very much condemn the weakness of those people, who imagine, that a dog is made the messenger of fate to them: that notion is as ridiculous and absurd as any thing can possibly be; and let me inform our antiquated soothsaying sages of both sexes, that, according to my hypothesis, any other uncommon stink, beside the disordered human body, may occasion these uneasy, dreaded cries from the disturbed brute.

'Tis impious and profane to the last degree, to suppose, that the all-wise Creator, upon every trifling occasion, goes out of his ordinary way of governing the world, and supernaturally inspires every vile creature to give signs and tokens to the human race, and that only to a few individuals, in no respects raised above the rest of the species, and when, after all, it can answer no wise end or purpose. What end would these warnings answer, when given so immediately before death? they would only serve to terrify and distract the poor wretches; seeing that, according to my notion of things, nothing can be so mean, so despicable, as a death-bed repentance. 'Tis like the honesty of a man when arrested, and in durance for a just debt, which he then consents to pay, because else he must suffer imprisonment. These, and an hundred other fooleries, I am sensible, with some persons, are the indubitable and principal proofs of the existence of a Divine being. I pity them much—that they are not capable of gathering enough from the all-wise and beautiful creation, from reason and philosophy, aided by the sacred evidence of the

the

the holy scriptures, to prove that existence; but that they must have recourse to such idle and groundless fancies, and musty tales and fables, which indeed have received too much credit in all ages since the era of our redemption, by the mistaken zeal of so many champions of the faith, who have given such wounds to it by their credulity, and to religion in general.

The sagacity of those dogs that lead the blind ought to have been touched on. It has oftentimes amazed me, with what care and concern they avoid any thing that may give their masters disturbance; and by their stopping so opportunely, sometimes, one would be apt to think they could even smell the qualities of one's mind, and distinguish generosity from inhumanity.

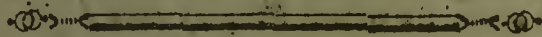
Since I made these reflections, I recollect a story, that now no longer surprises me. A gentleman, late in Turkey, has a fine pointer that he very greatly values, and is a constant attendant on him. Stepping into a public assembly three years ago with this gentleman, we paid our compliments to a certain noted baronet, who has received so many wounds in the cause of Venus, that his whole carcase is a corrupted mass of distempers. Hector immediately made up to the same corner of the assembly, and for two or three moments, with great briskness, snuffed about this hero's garments, and then with a mortified look, taking two or three traverses round the room, he hung his ears, and with his tail between his legs, fairly scampered down stairs, notwithstanding the repeated calls we made after him. As I always regarded the actions of this beast as somewhat above common instinct; for he is a remarkable cunning creature, this immediately struck me, and I ran down after him, where I found him drinking out of a gutter that ran from a pump before the door; that finished, he rolled himself in the dust two or three times, gave some yelps, and quietly laid himself before the threshold to wait our coming out; nor could all my intreaties or menaces get him in again. Is there any thing surprising in this? No—the gentleman was grown such a stink-pot, that even a brute could not endure him, and was forced to use methods to get rid of the hautgout, even after he had left him. Indeed, we, more complaisant than honest Hector, stood the whole nauseous perfume, at the expence of sickened stomachs, to preserve the appearance of good manners.

If persons who have reduced themselves to so low an ebb by their vices, had any modesty remaining, they would not pester public places with their company, and endanger the loss of many a good cur, whose nose may not be so complai-

sant

fant as their masters. And let me tell them, that a good dog is of infinitely more worth, and fills up his rank in the creation with much greater grace and decorum, than such filthy mongrels as they do, who have forfeited all right to humanity, and rendered themselves more despicable than the beast that perisheth. Shadowy remains of guilty pleasure! Relics of disastrous debauchery! they but crawl about to the offence of their fellow-creatures, and when the fatal sisters, at last, taking compassion upon the sufferings of those about them, cut the fine spun hair of their lives, they drop, and are a bye-word to posterity.

Dogs of all kinds are sensible when they encounter such wretched objects; nay, within these few days, I have observed more than ordinarily their actions in the street, and found they have made a large circuit to avoid some persons who have looked pallid and emaciated, whilst they have passed close by those of sanguine, healthy phyzes.



*A Singular Instance of the KING OF PRUSSIA'S JUSTICE to
a DISTREST MILLER.*

ONE John Michael Arnold, a miller, had bought the lease of a mill belonging to the estate of count Schmettau, of Pommerzig, situated in the new marche of Brandenburg, near the city of Custrin, and known in that province under the name of the Pommertziger Kerb's mill. This mill, at the time when Mr. Arnold bought the lease of it, was plentifully supplied with water by a rivulet which empties itself into the river Warta. During six years Mr. Arnold had made various improvements in the said mill, and by means of his labour and industry, had been enabled to pay his rent regularly, and to acquire a sufficiency for the maintenance of his family. At the end of that period, about four years ago, the proprietor of the said mill resolved to enlarge a fishpond contiguous to his seat, and caused a canal to be cut from the said rivulet, at a small distance above the mill, to supply his fishpond with water. By these means the current of the stream was lessened, and the quantity of water so much diminished, that the mill could no longer do the usual work.

The miller had foreseen the event, and from the beginning had remonstrated against the cutting of the canal. But his remonstrances, as well as his solicitations for cancelling the

lease, proving in vain, he was at last forced to seek redress in a court of judicature at Custrin, to whose cognizance the affair belonged; but his lord being a man of fortune and consequence in that province, soon found means to frustrate his endeavours. He continued to enlarge his fishpond, so that the miller, instead of obtaining redress, found his water daily decreasing to such a degree, that at last he could only work during two or three weeks in spring, and about as many in the latter part of the year.

Under these circumstances, the miller could no longer procure his livelihood and pay his rent, and consequently became indebted to his lord for a considerable sum. The latter, in order to obtain his rent, entered a suit against him in the same court of law at Custrin, which had before refused relief to the miller, and soon obtained a sentence against the miller's effects; which sentence being approved of and ratified in the high court of appeals at Berlin, was put into execution. The miller's lease, utensils, goods, and chattels, were seized and sold, in order to pay the arrears of rent, and the expences of a most iniquitous law-suit; and thus poor Arnold and his family were reduced to want and wretchedness.

A glaring injustice of that kind could not pass unnoticed by some friends to humanity, who well knew the benevolent and equitable intentions of their sovereign. They advised and assisted the miller to lay his case before the king.— His majesty, struck with the simplicity of the narrative, and the injustice that had apparently been committed, resolved to inquire minutely into this affair, and if the miller's assertions were founded on truth, to punish, in an exemplary manner, the authors and promoters of such an unjust sentence.

The king accordingly made enquiries, and the informations he received corroborated the miller's narrative. His majesty afterwards ordered the register of his high court of appeals, as also all the memorials and pleadings of the said law-suit to be laid before him, which he revised himself, assisted by an eminent lawyer; and that nothing might be wanting, his majesty sent a person of confidence to Custrin, with orders to survey the said mill, the rivulet, and the new canal, as also to inquire into the miller's character, his former situation in life, the true cause of his failure, and all other circumstances attending this affair. And after being fully convinced, as well from the report of the said commissioner, as also from the papers laid before him, that the sentence against the said miller Arnold was an act of the most singular

lar injustice and oppression, his majesty immediately dictated and signed his resolutions thereupon.

On the next day, the king ordered his high chancellor, Baron Furot, as also Mess. Christ. Eman. Friedell, Henry Lewis Graun, and John Lewis Ransleben, the three counsellors learned in law, who, together with the chancellor, had signed and approved the said sentence, into his cabinet, and on their arrival his majesty put the following questions to them :

Question I. When a lord takes from a peasant, who rents a piece of ground under him, his waggon, horse, plough, and other utensils, by which he earns his living, and is thereby prevented from paying his rent, can a sentence of distress be in justice pronounced upon that peasant ?

They all answered in the negative.

Question II. Can a like sentence be pronounced upon a miller for non-payment of rent for a mill, after the water, which used to turn his mill, is wilfully taken from him by the proprietor of the mill ?

They also answered in the negative.

Then, said the king, you have yourselves acknowledged the injustice you have committed.—Here is the case:—A nobleman, in order to enlarge his fish-pond, has caused a canal to be cut to receive more water from a rivulet which used to turn a mill. By these means the miller lost his water, and could not work his mill above a fortnight in spring, and about as many days in autumn. Notwithstanding it is expected that he shall pay his rent as before, when his mill was plentifully supplied with water ; but as that was out of his power, from the impossibility of pursuing his trade, the court of justice at Custrin decreed, that the miller's effects, goods, and chattles, should be sold to pay the arrears of rent, which sentence being sent to the high court of appeals here, is confirmed and signed by you, and has since been executed.

Here the king ordered the sentence, with their respective signatures, to be laid before them, and afterwards commanded his private secretary to read the resolutions he had dictated to him, and signed before, and which are as follow:—

“ The sentence decreed against the miller Arnold, of the Pommertziger Kerb's mill, in the new marche of Brandenburg, being an act of the most singular injustice, and entirely opposite to the paternal intentions of his majesty, whose desire it is that impartial justice be speedily administered to all his subjects, whether rich or poor, without any regard to their rank or persons ; his majesty, in order to prevent similar

iniquities for the future, is resolved to punish, in an exemplary manner, the authors of that unjust sentence, and to establish an example for the future conduct of judges and magistrates in his dominions. For they all are to consider, that the meanest peasant, nay even the beggar, is a man, as well as the king, and consequently equally entitled to impartial justice, especially, as in the presence of justice all are equal, whether it be a prince who brings a complaint against a peasant, or a peasant who prefers one against a prince; in similar cases justice should act uniformly, without any retrospect to rank or person. This ought to be an universal rule for the conduct of judges; and if the courts of law in his majesty's dominions should ever deviate from this principle of equity, they may depend upon being severely punished; for an unjust magistrate, or a court of law, guilty of wrong, and subservient to oppression, are more dangerous than a band of robbers, against whom any man may be on his guard; but bad men entrusted with authority, who under the cloak of justice, practice their iniquities, are not so easily guarded against; they are the worst of villains, and deserve double punishment.

“The king, at the same time, hereby signifies to all his courts of law, that he has appointed a new high chancellor, and that his majesty will be very exact, for the future, in the examination of his, and of their proceedings. They are, moreover, hereby strictly commanded,

“I. To bring all law-suits to the speediest conclusion.

“II. Carefully to avoid that the sacred name of justice may never be profaned by acts of oppression and injustice, and,

“III. To act with the most absolute impartiality towards every one, whether prince or peasant, without the least regard to situation in life.

“And in case his majesty should find their proceedings in any ways contrary to the above orders, they may depend upon a rigorous punishment; the president, as well as the respective judges and counsellors, who shall be found guilty of, or accessory to, any sentence directly opposite to the fundamental principles of justice. Whereof all the courts of law in all his majesty's dominions are to take notice.

(Signed)

FREDERIC.”

BERLIN, Dec. 11, 1779.

After the reading of the above, the king told the high chancellor that he had no further occasion for his services, and ordered them all to withdraw, and the three counsellors Fricell, Graun, and Ransleben, to be taken into custody. He also

also sent immediate orders to Custrin, for the presidents, judges, and counsellors, who had decreed the unjust sentence in the first instance, to be arrested; and afterwards nominated a commission, under the direction of Baron de Zedlitz, minister of state, to proceed against them all according to law.

His majesty, in consideration of the said injustice, presented the miller Arnold with the sum of 1500 rixdollars.— He also ordered that a sum, equal to that produced by the sale of the miller's effects, be stopped and paid to him from the salaries due to the respective judges, &c. who had any share in that unjust sentence; and moreover, condemned the proprietor of the mill to reimburse to the miller all the rent he had received, from the time when he first opened the canal.

Account of a MAN who came to life after being HANGED.

IN 1740, November 24, William Dewell having been executed for a rape and murder, committed with several others on a poor woman in a barn at Acton, was brought to Surgeons-hall; but after he was stripped and laid on the board, and one of the servants was washing him, to be cut up, he perceived life in him, and found his breath come quicker and quicker, on which a surgeon bled him, and took several ounces of blood from him, and in about two hours he came so much to himself as to sit up in a chair, groaned very much, and seemed in great agitation, but could not speak. He was kept at Surgeons-hall till twelve o'clock at night, the sheriffs officers (who were sent for on this extraordinary occasion) attending; he was then conveyed to Newgate, to remain there till he be proved to be the very identical person ordered for execution on the above day; the next day he was in good health in Newgate, eat his victuals heartily, and asked for his mother. Great numbers of people resorted continually to see him.

Dewell was afterwards transported for life.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.

SIR John Hill was the son of a clergyman of Peterborough or Spalding, and born about the year 1716. He was bred an apothecary, and set up in St. Martin's-lane, Westminster;

minister; but marrying early, and without a fortune, he was obliged to look round for other resources than his profession. Having, therefore, in his apprenticeship, attended the botanical lectures, which are periodically given under the patronage of the apothecary's company, and being possessed of quick natural parts, he soon made himself acquainted with the theoretical, as well as practical parts of botany; from whence, being recommended by the late duke of Richmond and lord Petre, he was by them employed in the inspection and arrangement of their botanic gardens. Assisted by the liberality of these noblemen, he executed a scheme of travelling over several parts of this kingdom, to gather certain of the most rare and uncommon plants, which he afterwards published by subscription; but, after great researches and uncommon industry, which he possessed in a peculiar degree, this undertaking turned out by no means adequate either to his merits or expectations.

The stage next presented itself, as a soil in which genius might stand a chance of flourishing: but this plan proved likewise abortive; and, after two or three unsuccessful attempts at the Hay-market and Covent-garden, he was obliged to relinquish all pretensions to the sock and buskin, and apply again to his botanical advantages, and his business as an apothecary. In the course of these pursuits, he was introduced to the acquaintance of Henry Folkes and Henry Baker, Esqrs. both of the Royal Society, and through them to the literary world; where he was received and entertained on every occasion with much candour and friendly warmth: being considered as a young man of great natural and acquired knowledge, struggling against the tide of misfortune, and in this view pitied and encouraged.

At length, about 1746, at which time he had the trifling appointment of being apothecary to a regiment or two in the Savoy, he translated from the Greek a small tract, written by Theophrastus, "On Gems," which he published by subscription; and this, being well executed, procured him friends, reputation, and money. Encouraged by this, he engaged in works of greater extent and importance.

All this employment notwithstanding, he was a constant attendant upon every place of public amusement; where he collected, by wholesale, a great variety of private intrigue and personal scandal, which he as freely retailed again to the public, in his "Inspectors" and "Magazines." It would be a folio, instead of an article in this work, were we to trace Mr. late Dr. Hill (for he had obtained a diploma from the college of St. Andrew's, Scotland) through all his vari-

ous pursuits in life. Let it suffice to say, that from this successful period, he started a man of fashion, kept his equipage, dressed, went into all polite companies, laughed at the drier studies, and in every respect claimed the character of a man of *bon ton*. His writings supported him for a while in all this; and, notwithstanding the graver part of them were only compilations, and the lighter part such as could produce no great copy-money, yet he made, for several years, an amazing income.

However, the disposition of this gentleman was greatly changed with his circumstances: from humble and diffident, he became vain and self-sufficient: there appeared in him a pride, which was perpetually claiming a more than ordinary homage; and a vindictive spirit, which could never forgive the refusal of it. Hence in his writings, personal abuse and licentious scurrility, and public attacks on the understandings, morals, or peculiarities of others. These engaged him frequently in disputes and quarrels; and an Irish gentleman, supposed to be ridiculed in an "Inspector," proceeded so far as even to cane him in the public gardens at Ranelagh. He had a paper war with Woodward the comedian; was engaged with Henry Fielding in the affair of Elizabeth Canning; and concerned in a contest with the Royal Society.

The rapidity of his pen was astonishing;—he has been known to receive, within one year, no less than 1500l, for the works of his own single hand.

UNCOMMON LOVE.

HIPPARCHIA, a celebrated lady of antiquity, who was born at Maronea, a city of Thrace, and flourished in the time of Alexander, addicted herself to philosophy, and was so charmed with the cynic Crates's discourse, that she was determined to marry him at any rate. She was courted by a great many lovers, who were handsome men, and distinguished by their rank and riches; and her relations pressed her to choose an husband from these. But she answered, that she had sufficiently considered the affair, and was persuaded no one could be richer and handsomer than Crates; and that if they would not marry her to him, she would stab herself. Upon this her friends had recourse to Crates himself; desired him to exert all his eloquence, and to use all his authority with this maid, in order to cure her of her passion. He did
so;

so; but she still continued obstinate and resolved. At last, finding arguments ineffectual, he displayed his poverty before her: he shewed her his crooked back, his cloke, his bag; and told her, that she could not be his wife, without leading such a life as his sect prescribed. She declared herself infinitely pleased with the proposal, and took the habit of the order. She loved Crates to such a degree, that she rambled every where, and went to entertainments, with him; though this was what the other Grecian ladies never did.

A Singular Example of FILIAL AFFECTION.

MONS. Du Val, at twenty years of age, took possession of an estate which produced ten thousand livres a-year. It is impossible to draw his character: he had none. Passionately fond of sensual pleasures, his prevailing taste for them extinguished all others, and prevented him from becoming acquainted with the real joys which spring from the heart. He was quite a stranger to the emotions of nature, and his whole life was employed in procuring those dissipations in which he placed his supreme felicity. Monsieur Du Val flattered himself, nevertheless, that he was in love. A young person sentenced to a cloyster excited desires in him, which he mistook for tender sensations. He reversed the sentence of seclusion, and married her.

If we may judge of this marriage by the consequences of it, his wife made haste to become indifferent to him; but death, at the end of two years, relieved him from a companion with whom he had too hastily allied himself.

At the age of three-and-twenty he was a widower, and the father of two infants in the cradle. He left the care of those little unfortunate children to one of his female relations, and gave full scope to his taste for pleasure in one of the gayest cities in France.

Nature had moulded him in such a manner, that he became necessary to those who once knew him, and his company was universally courted. He was supple enough to please every one, but attached himself to nobody. Those who thought they had the most rational pretensions to his services were certainly neglected, if others more agreeable came in his way; and he fluttered about every where in search of the most pleasureable scenes.

During the seventeen years which he spent in this city, he
totally

totally forgot that he was a father; and that he might be in no danger of feeling any tender emotions stirring within him, he threw into the fire all his family letters without reading them. The relation to whom he had entrusted the care of his son and daughter, possessed but a moderate income: the children, however, were so amiable, that she could not think of forsaking them. Happily she had some business with an abbess, remarkable for the possession of many great and uncommon qualities: To her she launched out in praise of Miss Du Val; and the abbess having desired to see her, conceived such a tenderness for her, that she undertook the charge of her education. The son of Monsieur Du Val remained where he was. His father's friends associated together to give him an education suitable to his connexions; some of whom were so charmed with his disposition, that they condescended to be his instructors, and had reason to flatter themselves with the progress of their pupil, who, in the seventeenth year of his age, lost a true friend in his dear relation.

Young Du Val, who had been informed that his father had, by his own impudent behaviour, dissipated all his fortune, resolved to shelter himself from the storms of necessity, by choosing one of those professions of which no gentleman need be ashamed. He quitted, therefore, the place of his birth, and travelling to England, put himself under the care of a master who was capable of forwarding his designs.— There was something so noble and interesting in the appearance of young Du Val, that every body who saw him entertained sentiments in his favour. The French ambassador, seeing him every evening upon the public walks, made enquiries after him: When he heard his name, he thought he had been misinformed. He knew Monsieur Du Val, and could not persuade himself that his son was under the necessity of studying the polite arts for subsistence. He desired to see him, and the young man freely related his little adventures: He acquitted himself in so modest, so graceful a manner, that the ambassador wished to be convinced of the truth of his narrative, that he might with propriety take him under his protection. He wrote therefore to Monsieur Du Val; but whether the letter miscarried, or whether the unnatural father was ashamed of his behaviour to so deserving a son, the ambassador received no answer; however, in searching for intelligence in the place where young Du Val had been brought up, he received such a satisfactory account, that he fixed him in his family. Having examined his capacity, he made him his secretary, with an appointment of

three thousand livres. Soon afterwards he felt for him all the tenderness of a parent, and that tenderness continued as long as he lived. It was on this account that he thought he had a right to examine his conduct, and that he entreated him to give a detail of the uses to which the profits arising from his appointment were directed.

Du Val coloured at this request, and entreated his benefactor to suppress his curiosity on that subject. As he was plainly dressed, and the ambassador discovered he had no money, he was afraid Du Val was engaged in an intrigue. He employed spies, but to no purpose, for with the nicest scrutiny into his conduct, they could discover nothing to his disadvantage. Books and business engrossed all his time.

The ambassador surprised in the highest degree, waited with impatience for the end of the second year, and then after having paid him, ordered him to be carefully watched, and found that he carried money to the banker. The ambassador went to the banker himself the next day; but what was his astonishment, to hear that young Du Val had remitted that year and the foregoing one, two thousand livres for the support of a father, who, he knew, had stifled all paternal sensations in his heart!

Though the protector of this amiable youth was charmed with his filial affection, he seemed to disapprove of his generosity, which he called excessive in his situation; but Du Val conjured him to leave him at liberty to obey the voice of nature.—“Thrice happy shall I be (said he) if, with these remittances, moderate as they are, I can awaken the father in Monsieur Du Val, and make him remember that he has a son.”

In effect, the heart of his father appeared to be softened by his writing letters from time to time to his son, containing ardent wishes to see him again.

Young Du Val now saw himself in a situation to satisfy the desires of his father, and to indulge his own inclinations. The ambassador, having kept him five years in his service, conferred on him a considerable employment. Before he took possession of it, he repaired to ———, and made himself known to his father, who for some years had subsisted on his benefactions. Monsieur Du Val received him as a man to whom he was under obligations; talked to him of the pleasures that the Epicurean philosophy, to which he was devoted, had procured him; presented him to his mistress; and assured him, that of those pleasures he would always be a welcome partaker, but seemed to have entirely forgot that he

he was speaking to his son, and always substituted the name of friend, in the room of that endearing appellation.

Du Val, as his opulence increased, augmented his liberality, and ventured, sometimes, to complain to his father of his indifference to him. "I should indeed, (said the father) be quite destitute of sensibility were I indifferent to you. I have a deep sense of the favours which you confer upon me, and my acknowledgements are unbounded; but I behold in you a friend who has acquired a right to my tenderness. I look upon the ties of blood as imaginary, and you are no loser by my considering them in that light; for in my eyes your benefactions are voluntary. It is not a debt which you pay me; it is a gift that demands in return a double share of gratitude, because you owe me no duty. If you withdraw your favours from me, and turn them into another channel, I shall accuse you of inconstancy, but I shall never tax you with ingratitude."

Such a pernicious doctrine made no impression on young Du Val. His father having expressed a desire to visit Paris, he furnished a house decently for him, and received him there with his mistress, because the old gentleman had told him that he could not be happy without a woman to whose humour he had been so accustomed. They lived fourteen years together, during which, the caprices of the father, never weakened the patience of the son, who, being thoroughly persuaded that we are not authorised to do evil by the example of others, never deviated from the respect and obedience which he thought due to the second author of his being.



DESCRIPTION of the CHARACTER, CUSTOMS, and PERSONS, of the AMERICAN ABORIGINES. From BARTRAM'S Travels.

Their Dress, Feasts, Divertisements, Property, Agriculture, Arts and Manufactures, Marriage, Funeral Ceremonies, Language and Manners.

THE youth of both sexes are fond of decorating themselves with external ornaments. The men shave their head, leaving only a narrow crest or comb, beginning at the crown of the head, where it is about two inches broad, and about the same height, and stands frized upright; but this crest tending backwards, gradually widens, covering the hinder part of the head and back of the neck: the lank hair be-

hind is ornamented with pendant silver quills, and then jointed or articulated silver plates; and usually the middle fascicle of hair, being by far the longest, is wrapped in a large quill of silver, or the joint of a small reed, curiously sculptured and painted, the hair continuing through it terminates in a tail or tassel.

Their ears lacerated, separating the border or cartilaginous limb, which at first is bound round very close and tight with leather strings or thongs, and anointed with fresh bear's oil, until healed: a piece of lead being fastened to it, by its weight extends this cartilage an incredible length, which afterwards being craped, or bound round in brass or silver wire, extends semicircularly like a bow or crescent; and it is then very elastic, even so as to spring and bound about with the least motion or flexure of the body: this is decorated with soft white plumes of heron feathers.

A very curious diadem or band, about four inches broad, and ingeniously wrought or woven, and curiously decorated with stones, beads, wampum, porcupine quills, &c. encircles their temples; the front peak of it being embellished with a high waving plume, of crane or heron feathers.

The clothing of their body is very simple and frugal.—Sometime a ruffled shirt of fine linen, next the skin, and a flap, which covers their lower parts; this garment somewhat resembles the ancient Roman breeches, or the kilt of the Highlanders; it usually consists of a piece of blue cloth, about eighteen inches wide; this they pass between their thighs, and both ends being taken up and drawn through a belt round their waist, the end falls down, one before and the other behind, not quite to the knee; this flap is usually plaited and indented at the ends, and ornamented with beads, tinsel, lace, &c.

The leg is furnished with cloth boots, they reach from the ankle to the calf, and are ornamented with lace, beads, silver-bells, &c.

The stillepica or moccasim defends and adorns the feet; it seems to be an imitation of the ancient buskin or sandal, very ingeniously made of deer skins, dressed very soft, and curiously ornamented according to fancy.

Beside this attire, they have a large mantle of the finest cloth they are able to purchase, always either of a scarlet or blue colour; this mantle is fancifully decorated with rich lace, or fringe round the border, and often with little round silver, or brass bells. Some have a short cloak, just large enough to cover the shoulders and breast; this is most ingeniously constructed, of feathers woven or placed in a natural imbricated manner,

manner, usually of the scarlet feathers of the flamingo, or others of the gayest colour.

They have large silver crescents, or gorgets, which being suspended by a ribband round the neck, lie upon the breast; and the arms are ornamented with silver bands, or bracelets, and silver and gold chains, &c. a collar invests the neck.

The head, neck and breast, are painted with vermilion, and some of the warriors have the skin of the breast, and muscular parts of the body, very curiously inscribed, or adorned with hieroglyphic scrolls, flowers, figures of animals, stars, crescents, and the sun in the centre of the breast. This painting of the flesh, I understand, is performed in their youth, by pricking the skin with a needle, until the blood starts, and rubbing in a blueish tinct, which is as permanent as their life. The shirt hangs loose about the waist, like a frock, or split down before, resembling a gown, and is sometimes wrapped close, and the waist encircled by a curious belt or sash.

The dress of the females is somewhat different from that of the men: their flap or petticoat is made after a different manner, is larger and longer, reaching almost to the middle of the leg, and is put on differently; they have no shirt or shift, but a little short waistcoat, usually made of callico, printed linen, or fine cloth, decorated with lace, beads, &c. They never wear boots, or stockings, but their buskins reach to the middle of the leg. They never cut their hair, but plait it in wreaths, which are turned up and fastened on the crown, with a silver broach, forming a wreathed top-knot, decorated with an incredible quantity of silk ribbands, of various colours, which stream down on every side, almost, to the ground. They never paint, except those of a particular class, when disposed to grant certain favours to the other sex.

But the decorations are only to be considered as indulgencies on particular occasions, and the privilege of youth; as at weddings, festivals, dances, &c. or when the men assemble to act the war farce, on the evening immediately preceding their march on a hostile expedition: for usually they are almost naked, contenting themselves with a flap and sometimes a shirt, boots, and moccasins. The mantle is seldom worn by the men, except at night, in the winter season, when extremely cold; and by the women at dances, when it serves the purpose of a veil; and the females always wear the jacket, flap, and buskin, even children before they can walk; whereas the male youth go perfectly naked until they are twelve or fifteen years of age.

The junior priests or students constantly wear the mantle
or

or robe, which is white; and they have a great owl skin cased and stuffed very ingeniously, so well executed as almost to represent the living bird, having large sparkling glass beads, or buttons, fixed in the head for eyes: this ensign of wisdom and divination, they wear sometimes as a crest on the top of the head, at other times the image sits on the arm, or is borne on the hand. These bachelors are also distinguishable from the other people, by their taciturnity, grave and solemn countenance, dignified step, and singing to themselves songs or hymns, in a low sweet voice, as they stroll about the towns.

These people like all other nations, are fond of music and dancing: their music is both vocal and instrumental; but of the latter they have scarcely any thing worth the name; the tambour, rattle-gourd, and kind of flute, made of a joint of reed, or the tibia of the deer's leg; on this instrument they perform badly, and at best it is rather a hideous melancholy discord, than harmony. It is only young fellows who amuse themselves on this howling instrument: but the tambour and rattle, accompanied with their sweet low voices, produce a pathetic harmony, keeping exact time together, and the countenance of the musician, at proper times, seems to express the solemn elevated state of the mind: at that time there seems not only a harmony between him and his instrument, but it instantly touches the feelings of the attentive audience, as the influence of an active and powerful spirit; there is then an united universal sensation of delight and peaceful union of the souls throughout the assembly.

Their music, vocal and instrumental, united, keeps exact time with the performers or dancers.

They have an endless variety of steps, but the most common, and that which I term the most civil, and indeed the most admired and practised amongst themselves, is a slow shuffling alternate step, both feet move forward one after the other, first the right foot foremost, and next the left, moving one after the other, in opposite circles, i. e. first a circle of young men, and within, a circle of young women, moving together opposite ways, the men with the course of the sun, and the females contrary to it; the men strike their arm with the open hand, and the girls clap hands, and raise their shrill sweet voices, answering an elevated shout of the men at stated times of termination of the stanzas; and the girls perform an interlude or chorus separately.

To accompany their dances they have songs of different classes, as martial, bacchanalian, and amorous; which last,

I must confess, are extravagantly libidinous: and they have moral songs, which seem to be the most esteemed and practised, and answer the purpose of religious lectures.

Some of their most favourite songs and dances, they have from their enemies the Chaetaws: for it seems these people are very eminent for poetry and music; every town among them strives to excel each other in composing new songs for dances; and by a custom amongst them, they must have at least one new song for exhibition, at every annual busk.

The young mustee, who came with me to the Mucclasse from Mobile, having Chaetaw blood in his veins, from his mother, was a sensible young fellow, and by his father had been instructed in reading, writing, and arithmetic, and could speak English very well. He took it into his head to travel into the Chaetaw country: his views were magnanimous, and his designs in the highest degree commendable, nothing less than to inform himself of every species of arts and sciences, that might be of use and advantage when introduced into his own country, but more particularly music and poetry. With these views he privately left the nation, went to Mobile, and there entered into the service of a trading company to the Chaetaws, as a white man; his easy, communicative, active and familiar disposition and manners, being agreeable to that people, procured him access every where, and favoured his subtilty and artifice: at length, however, the Chaetaws hearing of his lineage and consanguinity with the Creeks, by the father's side, pronounced him a Creek, and consequently an enemy and a spy amongst them, and secretly resolved to dispatch him. The young philosopher got notice of their suspicions, and hostile intentions, in time to make his escape; though closely pursued, he kept a head of his sanguinary pursuers, arrived at Mobile, and threw himself under the protection of the English, entered the service of the trader of Mucclasse, who was then setting off for the Nation, and notwithstanding the speed with which we travelled, narrowly escaped the ardour and vigilance of his pursuing enemies, who surpris'd a company of emigrants, in the deserts of Scambe, the very night after we met them, expecting to intercept him thereabout.

The young traveller having learned all their most celebrated new songs and poetry, at a great dance and festival in the Mucclasse, a day or two after our arrival, the youth pressed him to give out some of his new songs; he complied with their entreaties, and the songs and dance went round with harmony and eclat. There was a young Chaetaw slave girl in the circle, who soon after discovered affecting sensations of
affliction

affliction and distress of mind, and before the conclusion of the dance, many of her companions complimented her with sympathetic sighs and tears, from their own sparkling eyes. As soon as I had an opportunity, I inquired of the young Orpheus, the cause of that song being so distressing to the young slave. He replied, that when she was lately taken captive, her father and brothers were slain in the contest, she understanding the sense of the song, called to remembrance the tragical fate of her family, and could not forbear weeping at the recital.

The meaning of the chorus was :

All men must surely die,
 Tho' no one knows how soon;
 Yet when the time shall come,
 The event may be joyful.

These doleful moral songs or elegies, have a quick and sensible effect on their passions, and discover a lively affection, and sensibility; their countenance now dejected, again, by an easy transition, becomes gently elevated, as if in solemn address or supplication, accompanied with a tremulous, sweet, lamentable voice: a stranger is for a moment lost to himself as it were, or his mind, associated with the person immediately affected, is in danger of revealing his own distress unawares.

They have a variety of games for exercise and pastime; some particular to the men; some to the female sex; and others wherein both sexes are engaged.

The ball play is esteemed the most noble and manly exercise. This game is exhibited in an extensive level plain, usually contiguous to the town: the inhabitants of one town play against another, in consequence of a challenge, when the youth of both sexes are often engaged, and sometimes stake their whole substance. Here they perform amazing feats of strength and agility. The game principally consists in taking and carrying off a ball from the opposite party, after being hurled into the air, midway between two high pillars, which are the goals, and the party who bears off the ball to their pillar wins the game; each person has a racquet or hurl, which is an implement of a very curious construction, somewhat resembling a ladle or little hoop-net; with a handle near three feet in length, the hoop and handle of wood, and the netting of thongs of raw hide, or tendons of an animal.

The

The foot ball is likewise a favourite manly diversion with them. Feasting and dancing in the square at evening, ends all their games.

They have besides, feasts, or festivals almost for every month in the year, which are chiefly dedicated to hunting and agriculture.

The busk, or feast of first fruits, is their principal festival; this seems to end the last, and begin the new year.

It commences in August, when their new crops of corn are arrived to perfect maturity, and every town celebrates the busk separately, when their own harvest is ready.

If they have any religious rite or ceremony, this festival is its most solemn celebration.

When a town celebrates the busk, having previously provided themselves with new cloaths, new pots, pans and other household utensils and furniture, they collect all their old worn out cloaths and other despicable things, sweep and cleanse their houses, squares, and the whole town, of their filth, which with all the remaining grain, and other provisions, they cast together into one common heap, and consume it with fire. After having taken medicine, and fasted for three days, all the fire in the town is extinguished. During this fast they abstain from the gratification of every appetite and passion whatever. A general amnesty is proclaimed, all malefactors may return to their town, and they are absolved from their crimes, which are now forgotten, and they restored to favour.

On the fourth morning, the high priest, by rubbing dry wood together, produces new fire in the public square, from whence every habitation in the town is supplied with the new and pure flame.

Then the women go forth to the harvest field, and bring from thence new corn and fruits, which being prepared in the best manner, in various dishes, and drink withal, is brought with solemnity to the square, where the people are assembled, apparelled in their new cloaths and decorations. The men having regaled themselves, the remainder is carried off and distributed amongst the families of the town. The women and children solace themselves in their separate families, and in the evening repair to the public square, where they dance, sing, and rejoice during the whole night, observing a proper and exemplary decorum: this continues three days, and the four following days they receive visits, and rejoice with their friends from the neighbouring towns, who have purified and prepared themselves.

It has been said by historians, who have written concern-

ing the customs and usages of the aborigines of America, that they have every thing in common, and no private property; which are terms in my opinion too vague and general, when applied to these people. From my own frequent opportunities of observation, and the information of respectable characters who have spent many years amongst them, I venture to set this matter in a just view before my readers.

I shall begin with the produce of their agricultural labours.

An Indian town is generally so situated, as to be convenient for procuring game, secure from sudden invasion, having a large district of excellent arable land adjoining or in its vicinity, if possible on an isthmus between two waters, or where the doubling of a river forms a peninsula. Such a situation, generally comprizes a sufficient body of excellent land for planting corn, potatoes, beans, squash, pumpkins, citruls, melons, &c. and is taken in with a small expence and trouble of fencing, to secure the crops from the invasion of predatory animals. At other times however they choose such a convenient fertile spot at some distance from their town, when circumstances will not admit of having both together.

This is their common plantation, and the whole town plant in one vast field together; but yet the part or share of every individual family or habitation, is separated from the next adjoining, by a narrow slip or verge of grass, or any other natural or artificial boundary.

In the spring, the ground being already prepared, on one and the same day, early in the morning, the whole town is summoned, by the sound of a conch shell, from the mouth of the overseer, to meet at the public square, whither the people repair with their hoes and axes; and from thence proceed to their plantation, where they begin to plant, not every one in his own little district, assigned and laid out, but the whole community united begins one certain part of the field, where they plant on until finished; and when their rising crops are ready for dressing and cleansing, they proceed after the same order, and so on day after day, until the crop is laid by for ripening. After the feast of the busk is over, and all the grain is ripe, the whole town again assemble, and every man carries off the fruits of his labour, from the part first allotted to him, which he deposits in his own granary; which is individually his own. But previous to their carrying off their crops from the field, there is a large crib or granary, erected in the plantation, which is called the king's crib; and to this each family carries and deposits a certain quantity, according to his ability or inclination, or none at all if he so chooses:

this

this in appearance seems a tribute or revenue to the mico ; but in fact is designed for another purpose, i. e. that of a public treasury, supplied by a few and voluntary contributions, and to which every citizen has the right of free and equal access, when his own private stores are consumed ; to serve as a surplus to fly to for succour ; to assist neighbouring towns, whose crops may have failed ; accommodate strangers or travellers ; afford provisions or supplies, when they go forth on hostile expeditions ; and for all other exigencies of the state ; and this treasure is at the disposal of the king or mico ; which is surely a royal attribute, to have an exclusive right and ability in a community to distribute comforts and blessings to the necessitous.

As to their marriage ceremonies, they are very simple, yet differ greatly in the various nations and tribes. Amongst some of the bands in the Muscogulge confederacy, I was informed the mystery is performed after the following manner. When a young man has fixed his affections and is determined to marry, he takes a cane or reed, such as they stick down at the hills of their bean vines, for their support : with this (after having obtained her parents' or nearest relations' consent) he repairs to the habitation of his beloved, attended by his friends and associates, and in the presence of the wedding guests he sticks his reed down, upright in the ground ; when soon after his sweetheart comes forth with another reed, which she sticks down by the side of his, when they are married : then they exchange reeds, which are laid by as evidences or certificates of the marriage, which is celebrated with feasting, music and dancing : each one of their relations and friends, at the wedding, contribute something towards establishing the new family. As soon as the wedding is over, the town is convened, and the council orders or recommends a new habitation to be constructed for the accommodation of the new family ; every man in the town joins in the work, which is begun and finished in a day's time.

The greatest accomplishments to recommend a young man to his favourite maid, are to prove himself a brave warrior, and a cunning, industrious hunter.

They marry only for a year's time, and, according to ancient custom, at the expiration of the year they renew the marriage : but there is seldom an instance of their separating after they have children. If it should so happen, the mother takes the children under her own protection, though the father is obliged to contribute towards their maintenance during their minority and the mother's widowhood.

The Muscogulges allow of polygamy in the utmost latitude; every man takes as many wives as he chooses; but the first is queen, and the others her handmaids and associates.

It is common for a great man amongst them; who has already half a dozen wives, if he sees a child of eight or nine years of age, who pleases him, and he can agree with her parents or guardians, to marry her and take her into his house at that age.

Adultery is always punished with cropping, which is the only corporal punishment amongst them; and death or outlawry for murder; and infamy for less crimes, as fornication, theft, &c. which produces such repeated marks and reflections of ridicule and contempt, that it generally ends in voluntary banishment; and these renagadoes and vagabonds are generally the ruffians who commit depredations and murders on the frontiers.

The Muscogulges bury their deceased in the earth. They dig a four square deep pit under the cabin or couch which the deceased lay on, in his house, lining the grave with cypress bark, where they place the corpse in a sitting posture, as if it were alive; depositing with him his gun, tomahawk, pipe, and such other matters as he had the greatest value for in his life time. His eldest wife, or queen dowager, has the second choice of his possessions, and the remaining effects are divided amongst his other wives and children.

The Chactaws pay their last duties and respect to the deceased in a very different manner. As soon as the person is dead, they erect a scaffold eighteen or twenty feet high, in a grove adjacent to the town, where they lay the corpse, lightly covered with a mantle: here it is suffered to remain, visited and protected by the friends and relations, until the flesh becomes putrid, so as easily to part from the bones; then undertakers, who make it their business, carefully strip the flesh from the bones, wash and cleanse them, and when dry and purified by the air, having provided a curiously wrought chest or coffin, fabricated of bones and splints, they place all the bones therein; it is then deposited in the bone-house, a building erected for that purpose in every town. And when the house is full, a general solemn funeral takes place; the nearest kindred or friends of the deceased, on a day appointed repair to the bone-house, take up the respective coffins, and following one another in order of seniority, the nearest relations and connections attending their respective corpse, and the multitude following after them, all as one family, with united voice of alternate Allelujah and lamentation, slowly pro-

proceed to the place of general interment, where they place the coffins in order, forming a pyramid; and lastly, cover all over with earth, which raises a conical hill or mount. Then they return to town in order of solemn procession, concluding the day with a festival, which is called the feast of the dead.

The Chactaws are called by the traders flats, or flat-heads, all the males having the fore and hind part of their skulls artificially flattened, or compressed; which is effected after the following manner. As soon as the child is born, the nurse provides a cradle or wooden case, hollowed and fashioned, to receive the infant, lying prostrate on its back, that part of the case where the head reposes, being fashioned like a brick-mould. In this portable machine the little boy is fixed, a bag of sand being laid on his forehead, which by continual gentle compression, gives the head somewhat the form of a brick from the temple upwards; and by these means they have high and lofty foreheads, sloping off backwards. These men are not so neat in the trim of their heads, as the Muscogulges are, and they are remarkably slovenly and negligent in every part of their dress; but otherwise they are said to be ingenious, sensible, and virtuous men; bold and intrepid, yet quiet and peaceable, and are acknowledged by the Creeks to be brave.

They are supposed to be the most ingenious and industrious husbandmen, having large plantations, or country farms, where they employ much of their time in agricultural improvements, after the manner of the white people; by which means their territories are more generally cultivated, and better inhabited, than any other Indian republic that we know of. The number of their inhabitants are said greatly to exceed the whole Muscogulge confederacy, although their territories are not a fourth part so extensive. It appeared to me from observation, and what information I could get, that the Indians entertain rational notions of the soul's immortality, and of a future state of social existence; and accordingly, in order to inculcate morality, and promote human happiness, they applaud praise-worthy actions, as commendable and necessary for the support of civil society, and maintaining the dignity and strength of their nation or tribe, as well as securing an excellent and tranquil state and degree in the world of spirits, after their decease. And they say the Great Spirit favours all good and brave men.

The Muscogulge language is spoken throughout the confederacy, (although consisting of many nations, who have a speech peculiar to themselves) as also by their friends and allies,

allies, the Natches. The Chicafaw and Chaſtaw, the Muſcogulges ſay are dialects of theirs.

This language is very agreeable to the ear, courteous, gentle, and muſical: the letter R is not founded in one word of their language: the women in particular, ſpeak ſo fine and muſical, as to repreſent the ſinging of birds: and when heard and not ſeen, one might imagine it to be the prating of young children. The men's ſpeech is indeed more ſtrong and ſonorous, but not harſh, and in no inſtance guttural, and I believe the letter R is not uſed to expreſs any word, in any language of the confederacy.

The Cherokee tongue, on the contrary, is very loud, ſomewhat rough and very ſonorous, ſounding the letter R frequently, yet very agreeable and pleaſant to the ear. All the Indian languages are truly rhetorical, or figurative, aſſiſting their ſpeech by tropes; their hands, flexure of the head, the brow, in ſhort, every member, naturally aſſociate, and give their aſſiſtance to render their harangues eloquent perſuaſive and effectual.

A Curious Account of the LOCUSTS that yearly infeſt the Provinces of ESTREMADURA, in SPAIN.

From DILLON'S TRAVELS.

THE Locuſts are continually ſeen in the ſouthern parts of Spain, particularly in the paſtures and remote uncultivated diſtricts of Eſtremadura, but in general are not taken notice of, if not very numerous, as they commonly feed upon wild herbs, without preying upon gardens and cultivated lands, or making their way into houſes. The peaſants look at them with indifference, while they are friſking about in the fields, neglecting any meaſures to deſtroy them, till the danger is imminent, and the favourable moment to remedy the evil is elapſed.

Their yearly number is not very conſiderable, as the males are far more numerous than the females. If an equal proportion was allowed, only for ten years, their numbers would be ſo great, as to deſtroy the whole vegetative ſyſtem.—Beaſts and birds would ſtarve for want of ſuſſiſtence, and even mankind would become a prey to their ravenous appetites. In 1754, their increaſe was ſo great from the multitudes of females, that all La Manche and Portugal were covered with them, and totally ravaged. The horrors of famine

mine were spread even further, and assailed the fruitful provinces of Andalusia, Murcia, and Valencia.

The amours of these creatures are objects of surprise and astonishment, and their union is such, that it is difficult to separate them. When this separation is voluntary, after having lasted some hours, they are so exhausted, that the male retires immediately to the water for refreshment, where, losing the use of his limbs, he soon perishes, and becomes an easy prey to the fish; having given his life to his offspring, at the expence of his own. The female disembarrassed, though not without violent struggles, spends the remainder of her days in some solitary place, busy in forming a retreat under-ground, where she can secure her eggs, of which she generally lays about forty, screening them by her sagacity, from the intemperature of the air, as well as the more immediate danger of the plough or the spade; one fatal blow of which, would destroy all the hopes of a rising generation.

The manner of her building this cell is equally surprising. In the hinder part of her body nature has provided her with a round, smooth instrument, eight lines in length, which at its head is as big as a writing-quill, diminishing to a hard, sharp point, hollow within, like the tooth of a viper but only to be seen with the lens. At the root of this vehicle, there is a cavity, with a kind of bladder, containing a glutinous matter, of the same colour, but without the consistency or tenacity of that of the silk-worm, as I found by an experiment made for the purpose, by an infusion in vinegar for several days without any effect.

The orifice of the bladder corresponds exactly with the instrument which serves to eject the glutinous matter, it is hid under the skin of the belly, and its interior surface is united to moveable parts of the belly, and can partake of its motions, forming the most admirable contexture for every part of its operations, as she can dispose of this ingredient at pleasure, and eject the fluid, which has three very essential properties: first, being indissoluble in water, it prevents its young from being drowned; next, it resists the heat of the sun, otherwise the structure would give way, and destroy its inhabitants; lastly, it is proof against the frost of winter, so as to preserve a necessary warmth within.

For greater security, this retreat is always contrived in a solitary place; for, though a million of locusts were to light upon a cultivated field, not one would deposit her eggs there, but wherever they meet a barren and lonesome situation, there they are sure to repair, and lay their eggs: this difference in the earth they discover by the smell. Those
who

who are of another opinion, surely have not observed the delicacy of those organs in every species of insects, birds, and animals, which govern all their pursuits. I have even seen numbers of wasps come to a piece of meat, placed in an open field, and covered over with a glass, so that their motions, which seem the result of reflection, arise from the emanations and effluvia in the air, which strike their delicate organs. I have seen legions of insects fly to places where they were bleaching wax; the workmen observe, the minute they touch it they become faint, and if they do not, by a sudden exertion, free themselves from that vapour, which exhales about half an inch from the wax, they are suffocated, as we should be by the fumes of charcoal. Every one knows with what sagacity birds of prey fly to such distances, guided by the effluvia of cadaverous bodies. Thus the locust of Estremadura distinguishes the tilled land from the barren, and regulates its conduct in consequence, though ignorant of the motive of this preference, nor can it have any idea of the spade, or rejoice at the thoughts of saving its progeny; acting in consequence of that infinite perfection of its nature, given originally by the omnipotent Creator. Like other insects, its motions are the consequences of primitive laws, founded on infinite wisdom, and not proceeding from secondary reflexion; therefore its behaviour preserves a constant sameness and uniformity, originally perfect, and not standing in need of alteration or improvement. The first locusts were as skilled as the present race, and their progeny will tread in their steps. Those who call it instinct, I suspect, do not understand what they mean, nor explain to us the true sense of that word.

Having spent many hours and days in observing the labours of the locusts, I shall now proceed to describe them. The female begins by stretching out her six legs, fixing her claws in the ground, and holding with her teeth to the grass; then expands her wings, to press her chest close to the ground; where clinging firmly, and raising that part of the belly, where she has the instrument mentioned before, after forming a right angle with her body, she fixes it, with such strength, that it fastens to the hardest earth, and even in stone; she has all the necessary apparatus to make a perforation, but this alone would not answer the purpose, a place being still wanted wherein she may deposit her eggs.

This hollow cavity is made in about two hours; she then begins to shift the earth underneath, and emits the glutinous substance. Having thus kneaded the earth into a substantial paste, and smoothed the floor with the trunk, she lays
the

the first egg, then renews the operation and lays more, with admirable order, and after various repetitions, completes the whole in about four or five hours; next covering the superior aperture with a glutinous composition, the structure is perfect, with every advantage against the inclemency of the weather, or any hostile invasion.

The female is now overcome with fatigue, few having strength, like the male, to seek after refreshing waters; but, exhausted and spent, they expire close to their progeny, exhibiting a melancholy sight to the labourer; who from their appearance, foretels the mischiefs to follow, without being able to prevent them, forming an idea of the hidden enemies who are to devour his harvest, from the multitude of carcasses he finds dispersed in the fields.

I cannot omit one circumstance, observed by many others, as well as myself; and that is, when the females are busy in laying their eggs, or in turning the earth, a male would immediately fix upon her back, another male upon him, and another besides. Sometimes I have seen six males piled upon one another over one female; the peasants pretended it was to give her more weight and strength to open the ground; but this could not be the reason, it seeming rather a moment of fury, as observed amongst animals; the more as I observed, that notwithstanding the great number of females in 1754, that of the males was still greater, even before they took wing, so as to be two or three hundred males to one female; and when they sallied out of Estremadura to ravage La Mancha, I think I can take upon me to say, there were twenty males to a female; their sex is easily distinguished by their body and trunk, which induces me the more readily to give weight to my conjecture, from the great superiority of numbers in the males, who luckily for mankind, are seemingly disappointed in their pursuits.

The egg which encloses the embryo has the same cylindrical shape as the repository it is laid in, being a membranous cylinder, one line long, very white and smooth. They are placed aside each other, rather obliquely, the head as in others, being the nearest part where it is to come out. The time of hatching varies according to climate, those that are in high and mountaneous places being generally later than those on the plains. I saw legions of them skipping about at Almeria in February, because the climate is so mild there, that most kind of greens are nearly over at that time. In Sierra Nevada, they only begin to appear in April, and in La Mancha they are hardly animated in May, when there were no greens yet in the market of St. Clemente. So that

they form a certain thermometer to judge of the warmth of the air. From these various situations proceed those immense swarms of locusts which appear successively in June, July, and August; but as they always lay their eggs in barren places which require a certain additional warmth and temperature to hatch them, it will account for their not appearing so frequently in cold climates, except such casual swarms of them as may have been wafted there by the winds.

When they first come out of the egg, they are black, of the size of a gnat, and gather in great heaps at the foot of shrubs, particularly the spartum or matweed, continually leaping upon each other, and occupying a space of three or four feet in circumference, two inches high. The first time I beheld this sight it surprised me exceedingly, to observe this moving body, like a mourning scarf, waving about, as at this period they only live upon dew, and are frisking about to catch it. For a few days they move at a very little distance, their limbs being weak, their wings very small, and their teeth not sufficiently strong to bite the grass. In about twenty days, they begin to feed upon the youngest shoots of plants, and as they grow up, they leave the society of each other, and range farther off, consuming day and night every thing they fix upon, till their wings have acquired a full degree of strength; in the mean time, they seem to devour, not so much from a ravenous appetite, as from a rage of destroying every thing that comes in their way. It is not surprising that they should be fond of the most juicy plants and fruits, such as melons, and all manner of garden fruits and herbs, feeding also upon aromatic plants, such as lavender, thyme, rosemary, &c. which are so common in Spain, that they serve to heat ovens; but it is very singular, that they equally eat mustard seed, onions, and garlick; nay, even hemlock, and the most rank and poisonous plants, such as the thorn apple, and deadly nightshade. They will even prey upon crowfoot, whose causticity burns the very hides of beasts; and such is their universal taste, that they do not prefer innocent mallow to the bitter furze, or rue to wormwood, consuming all alike, without predilection or favour, with this remarkable circumstance, that during the four years they committed such havoc in Estremadura, the love-apple, or *lycopersicon solanum* of Linnæus, was the only plant that escaped their rapacious tooth, and claimed a respect to its root, leaves, flowers, and fruits. Naturalists may search for their motives, which I am at a loss to discover, the more as I saw millions of them light on a field near Almaden, and devour the woollen and linen garments of the peasants, which were lying

lying to dry on the ground. The curate of the village, a man of veracity, at whose house I was, assured me, that a tremendous body of them entered the church, and devoured the silk garments that adorned the images of saints, not sparing even the varnish on the altars. The better to discover the nature of such a phenomenon, I examined the stomach of the locust, but only found one thin and soft membrane, with which, and the liquor it contains, it destroys and dissolves all kinds of substances equally, with the most caustic and venomous plants, extracting from them a sufficient and salutary nourishment.

Out of curiosity, to know the nature of so formidable a creature, I was urged to examine all its parts with the utmost exactness: its head is of the size of a pea, though longer, its forehead pointing downwards, like a handsome Andalusian horse; its mouth large and open; its eyes black and rolling, added to a timid aspect, not unlike a hare. With such a dastard countenance, who would imagine this creature to be the scourge of mankind! In its two jaws it has four incisive teeth, whose sharp points traverse each other like scissars, their mechanism being such as to gripe or to cut:— Thus armed, what can resist a legion of such enemies? After devouring the vegetable kingdom, were they, in proportion to their strength and numbers, to become carnivorous, like wasps; they would be able to destroy whole flocks of sheep, even the dogs and shepherds; just as we are told of ants in America, that will overcome the fiercest serpents.

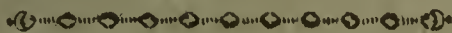
The locust spends the months of April, May, and June, in the place of its birth; at the end of June, its wings have a fine rose colour, and its body is strong. Being then in their prime, they assemble for the last time, and burn with a desire to propagate their species; this is observed by their motions, which are unequal in the two sexes. The male is restless and solicitous, the female is coy, and eager after food, flying the approaches of the male, so that the morning is spent in the courtship of the one, and the retreat of the other. About ten o'clock, when the warmth of the sun has cleared their wings from the dampness of the night, the females seem uneasy at the forwardness of the males, who continuing their pursuit, they rise together five hundred feet high, forming a black cloud, that darkens the rays of the sun. The clear atmosphere of Spain becomes gloomy, and the finest summer day of Estremadura more dismal than the winter of Holland. The rustling of so many millions of wings in the air, seems like the trees of a forest agitated by the wind. The first direction of this formidable column is always against the wind,

which if not too strong, it will extend about a couple of leagues; they then make a halt, when the most dreadful havoc begins; their sense of smell being so delicate, they can find at that distance a corn-field or a garden, and after demolishing it, rise again in pursuit of another: this may be said to be done in an instant. Each seems to have, as it were, four arms and two feet; the males climb up the plants, as sailors do the shrouds of a ship; they nip the tenderest buds, which fall to the females below. At last, after repeated devastations, they light upon some barren ground, and the females prepare for laying their eggs.

What a dismal sight for a poor farmer, after having been visited by such cruel guests! A sensible man amongst them, on viewing his corn-fields, where nothing was now left but chaff, thus expressed himself: "If these creatures were not so coy, and would suffer the embraces of their mates, in the country where they are hatched, we should not be loaded with such dreadful misfortunes; but like us, they fear death, and strive to prolong life; for which reason they shun the advances of the males, knowing, that afterwards nothing is left but to deposit their eggs and expire!" We learn by tradition, as well as from history, that these locusts have been a plague to the meridional provinces of Spain time immemorial. I remember to have read in an old Spanish novel, the following question, "Which was the animal that resembled most all other animals?" The answer was, "The locust; because he has the horns of a stag, the eyes of a cow, the forehead of a horse, the legs of a crane, the neck of a snake, and the wings of a dove."

However puerile this may appear, it proves the great length of time they have been known as well as dreaded.—Many old people assured me, when so much mischief was done in 1754, it was the third time in their remembrance, and that they always were found in the pasture-grounds of Estremadura, from whence they spread into the other provinces of Spain. They are certainly indigenious, being of a different shape from those of the north or the Levant, as is evident in comparing them with such in the cabinets of Natural History. The locust of Spain is the only one that has rose-coloured wings: besides, it is impossible they can come from any other part; from the north it is clear they do not, by the observation of so many ages; from the south they cannot, without crossing the sea, which is hardly possible, by the shortness of their flight, and, like birds of passage, they would be known. I once saw a cloud of them pass over Malaga, and move towards the sea, and go over it for about

a quarter of a league, to the great joy of the inhabitants, who concluded they soon would be drowned; but to their disappointment, they suddenly veered about towards the coast, and pitched upon an uncultivated space surrounded with vineyards, which they soon after quitted. When once they appear, let the number demolished be ever so great, the proportion remaining is still too considerable; therefore, the only way to put an end to such a calamity, is to attack them beforehand, and destroy their eggs, by which means they might be totally extirpated.



Curious Account of the Inhabitants of the Empire of JAPAN, their Government, Manners, and Customs; in a Letter from C. P. Thunberg, M. D. to Joseph Banks, Esq. President of the Royal Society.

S I R,

TO you it is already known, that I was sent out by the directors of the Botanic Gardens at Amsterdam, and some other eminent men of that place; first to the Cape of Good Hope, and from thence to Japan, in order to investigate the natural history of those countries, and to send from thence seeds and living plants of unknown kinds, for the use of their collections in Holland. At the first of these places I resided three years, and during that time had the good fortune to observe and describe many new species both of animals and vegetables.

In the year 1775, I sailed from thence to Batavia; and after a short stay there, embarked on board a Dutch ship, called the *Stavenisse*, bound for Japan, in company with the *Blyenburg*. On the 21st of June, we sailed and passed *Pulo Sapatoo*, the coast of China, and the island of *Formosa*. On the 13th of August, we made the land of Japan, and the day after we were off the harbour of *Nagasacci*, the only one in that empire where foreign ships are allowed to anchor.

During this passage we met with several gales of wind, in one of which the *Blyenburg*, having received much damage in her masts, parted company, and as we afterwards learned) was obliged to go back to *Canton* to refit. We sailed into the harbour of *Nagasacci* with our colours flying, and saluted the *Papenburg*, the emperor and the empress's guard, and the town itself. During this time there came on board of us two *Over Banjoses*, several interpreters, and other inferior officers, and some people belonging to the Dutch factory.—

These

These Over Banjosés may be compared to the Mandarins of China; a place is prepared for them on the ship's deck, and some of them (for they are frequently changed) must be present when any thing is taken out of, or received into her. They inspect every thing, muster the people, give passports to such as go on shore, and every day report to the governor of Nagasaki the proceedings on board.

The attention and care with which these gentlemen execute the orders issued out by the imperial court, in 1775, is well worthy of relation. The most minute articles carried out of a ship undergo a jealous inspection, both when they are put into the boats, and when they are landed from them; and the same caution is used in embarking goods from the shore.

Bedding is ripped open, and the very feathers examined; chests are not only emptied of their contents, but the boards of which they are made are searched, lest contraband goods should be concealed in their substance. Pots of sweet meats, and of butter are stirred round with an iron skewer. Our cheeses had a more narrow inspection; a large hole was cut in the middle of each, and a knife thrust into the sides of them in every direction: even the eggs were not exempt from suspicion; many of them were broken, lest they should conceal contraband goods within them.

Ourselves, from the highest to the lowest, underwent the same suspicious scrutiny, whenever we went from or returned on board the ship. Our backs were first stroked down by the hand of the inspector, our sides bellies, and thighs, were in the like manner examined, that it was next to an impossibility that any thing should be concealed. Formerly they were less exact in this visitation; the chief of the factory and captain of the vessel were even exempted from it. This privilege they used in the utmost extent: each dressed himself in a great coat, in which were two large pockets, or rather sacks, for the reception of contraband goods, and they generally passed backwards and forwards three times a day.

Abuses of this nature irritated the Japanese government so much, that they resolved to make new regulations. For some time, they found, the more dexterity they used in detecting the tricks of the Europeans, the more dexterously they contrived to evade them: at last, however, by repeated trials, they have so completely abridged their liberties, that it is now almost, if not absolutely impossible, to smuggle any thing.

The complexions of the Japanese are in general yellowish, although some few, generally women, are almost white. Their narrow eyes, and high eye-brows are like those of
the

the Chinese and Tartars. Their noses though not flat, are shorter and thicker than ours. Their hair is universally black; and such a sameness of fashion reigns through this whole empire, that the head dress is the same from the emperor to the peasant. The mode of the man's head-dress is singular; the middle part of their heads, from the forehead very far back, is close shaven; the hair remaining round the temples and nape of the neck is turned up, and tied upon the top of the head, into a kind of brush about as long as a finger; this brush is again lapped round with white thread, and bent a little backwards.

The women preserve all their hair, and drawing it together on the top of the head, roll it round a loop, and fastening it down with pins, to which ornaments are affixed, draw out the sides like little wings; behind this a comb is stuck in.

Physicians and priests are the only exception to the general fashion; they shave their heads entirely, and are by that means distinguished from the rest of the people.

The fashion of the clothes has also remained the same from the highest antiquity. They consist of one or more loose gowns, tied about the middle with a sash; the women wear them much longer than the men, and dragging on the ground. In the summer they are very thin; but in winter quilted with silk or cotton wadding.

People of rank have them made of silk; the lower class, of cotton stuffs. Women generally wear a greater number of them than men, and have them more ornamented, often with gold or silver flowers woven into the stuff.

These gowns are generally left open at the breast; their sleeves are very wide, but partly sewed up in front, so as to make a kind of pocket, into which they can easily put their hands, and in this they generally carry papers, or such like light things. Men of consequence are distinguished from those of inferior rank, by a short jacket of thin black stuff, which is worn over their gowns, and trowsers open on all sides, but sewed together near the bottom, which take in their skirts. Some use drawers, but all have their legs naked. They wear sandals of straw, fastened to their feet by a bow passing over the instep, and a string which passes between the great toe and that next to it, fixing to the bow. In winter they have socks of linen, and in rainy or dirty weather, wooden shoes.

They never cover their heads but on a journey, when they use a conical cap, made of straw; at other times they defend themselves from the sun or the rains by fans or umbrellas.

In their fash they fasten the sabre, fan, and tobacco-pipe; the sabre always on the left side, and (contrary to our European custom) with the sharp edge uppermost. Those who are in public employments wear two, the one considerably longer than the other.

Their houses are built with upright posts, crossed and wattleed with bamboo, plaistered both without and within, and white washed. They generally have two stories, but the uppermost is low, and seldom inhabited; the roofs are covered with pan-tiles, large and heavy, but neatly made. The floors are elevated two feet from the ground, and covered with planks; on these are laid mats, which are double, and filled with straw, three or four inches thick. The whole house consists of one large room; but may be divided at pleasure into several smaller, by partitions made with frames of wood, filled up with painted paper, that fix into grooves for that purpose in the floor and ceiling. The windows are also frames of wood, divided into squares, filled up with very thin white paper, transparent enough to answer tolerably well the purpose of glass.

They have no furniture to their rooms; neither chairs, tables, stools, benches, cupboards, or even beds. Their custom is to sit down on their heels upon mats, which are always soft and clean. Their victuals are served up to them on a low board, raised but a few inches from the floor, and one dish only at a time. Mirrors they have, but never fix them up in their houses as ornamental furniture; they are made of a compound metal, and used only at their toilets. Notwithstanding the severity of their winters, that oblige them to warm their houses from November to March, they have neither fire places nor stoves: instead of these, they use large copper-pots, standing upon legs; these are lined on the inside with loam, on which ashes are laid to some depth, and charcoal-lighted upon them, which seems to be prepared in the same manner which renders the fumes of it not all dangerous. The Portuguese, in all probability, first introduced the use of tobacco in Japan; however, that as it may be, they use it now with great frugality, though both sexes, old and young, continually smoke it, blowing out the smoke thro' their nostrils. The first compliment offered to a stranger in their houses, is a dish of tea and a pipe of tobacco. The pipes have mouth pieces, and bowls of brass or white copper. The hollow of the bowl is so small as scarce to contain an ordinary pea. The tobacco is cut as fine as hair, about a finger's length, and is rolled up in small balls like pills, to fit the small hollow in the bowl of the pipe; which pills, as they can serve

but

but for a few whiffs, must be very frequently renewed.— Fans are used by both sexes equally, and are, within or without doors, inseparable companions.

The whole nation is by nature cleanly; every house, whether public or private, has a bath, of which constant and daily use is made by the whole family.

You seldom meet a man who has not his mark imprinted on the sleeves and back of his clothes, in the same colour in which the pattern is printed, white spots are left in manufacturing them, for the purpose of inserting these marks.

Obedience to parents, and respect to superiors, is the characteristic of this nation. It is pleasing to see the respect with which inferiors treat those of high rank; if they meet them abroad, they stop till they have passed by; if in an house, they keep at a distance, bowing their heads to the ground.— Their salutations and conversations between equals abound also with civility and politeness; to this children are early accustomed by the example of their parents.

Their penal laws are very severe, but punishments are seldom inflicted. Perhaps there is no country where fewer crimes against society are committed.

Their usage of names differs from that of all other nations. The family name is never made use of but in signing solemn contracts, and the particular names by which individuals are distinguished in conversation, varies according to the age or situation of the person who makes use of it; so that sometimes the same person is, in his lifetime, known by five or six different names.

They reckon their age by even years, not regarding whether they were born at the beginning or ending of a year, so that a child is said to be a year old on the new year's day next after his birth, even though he has not been born many days. Commerce and manufactures flourish here, though, as these people have few wants, they are not carried to the extent which we see in Europe. Agriculture is so well understood, that the whole country, even the tops of the hills are cultivated. They trade with no foreigners but the Dutch and Chinese, and in both cases with companies of privileged merchants. The Dutch export copper and raw camphire, for which they give in return sugar, ripe cloves, sappan wood, ivory, tin, lead, tortoise-shell, chintzes, and a few trifles more. As the Dutch company do not pay duty in Japan, either on their exports or imports, they send an annual present to the court, consisting of cloth, chintzes, succotas, cottons, stuffs, and trinkets.

I had the satisfaction to attend the ambassador who was entrusted with the presents, on his journey to Jeddo, the capital of this vast empire, situated at an immense distance from Nagasacci, a journey on which three Europeans only are permitted to go, attended by two hundred Japanese at least.

We left our little island of Dezima, and the town of Nagasacci, on the 4th of March, 1776, and travelled through Cocora to Simonofeki, where we arrived on the 12th, and found a vessel prepared for us; we embarked on board her, and coasted along to Fiogo. From thence we travelled by land to Ofacca, one of the principal commercial towns in the empire. At this place we remained the 8th and 9th of April, and on the 10th arrived at Miaco, the residence of the Dairi, or ecclesiastical emperor. Here we also staid two days; but after that made the best of our way to Jeddo, where we arrived on the 1st of May.

We were carried by men in a kind of palankins, called norimons, covered and provided with windows. The presents also, and our provisions, were carried on men's shoulders, except a few articles, that were loaded on pack-horses.—The Japanese officers who attended, provided us with every thing, so that our journey was by no means troublesome.

On the 8th, we had an audience of Cubo, or temporal emperor, of the heir apparent, and of the twelve senators; the day following, of the ecclesiastical governors, the governors of the towns, and other high officers. On the 23d we had our audience of leave. We left Jeddo on the 26th of May, and arrived at Miaco on the 7th of June. Here we had an audience of the emperor's viceroy, to whom we also made presents, as we were not allowed to see the Dairi, or ecclesiastical emperor. On the 11th we procured leave to walk about the town, and visit the temple and principal buildings. In the evening we set out for Ofacca, which town we were also permitted to view, which we did on the 13th.

We saw temples, theatres, and many curious buildings; but above all, the manufactory of copper, which is melted here, and no where else in the empire.

On the 14th we had an audience of the governors of this town; after which we resumed our journey to Fiogo, where we again embarked on the 18th, and proceeded by sea to Simonofeki; from whence we arrived on the 23d at Cocota, and from thence were carried in norimons to Nagasacci, and arrived at our little island Dezima on the last day of June, after an absence of one hundred and eighteen days.

Singular PHENOMENON of a MOVING BOG in Ireland.

ON a night in December last a portion of the bog of Castle-guard or Poulenard, moved in a body in length about a mile, and breadth about a quarter of a mile, along a valley that runs through part of the bog, and buried three houses, containing twenty-one persons, (three only of whose bodies are yet found), six cows, some pigs, stacks of corn, hay, &c. It has not yet reached the Lough of Coolnapish, and is yet moving. It is at present about a mile and a half from the place it first parted, and has crossed the high road towards Doon, where hedges and trees are entirely covered by it, and it is supposed to be at least twenty feet deep in many parts. The family in one of these houses consisted of an elderly man of the name of Collins, his wife, two sons, and a maid; the sons were out at a dance, from which one returned sooner than the other, and went to bed; but was soon alarmed by the groans of the maid, when he got up, and was immediately overwhelmed with the bog up to his neck, in which situation he was witness to the destruction of the rest of the family; the other returning reached the place where the house had been, by throwing hay before him as he moved on, and calling out to know if any one was alive; his brother's cries directed him where to find and save him. It has already covered much ground, and if it moves on, must do much more mischief, and will probably throw down two bridges, which are near it. What adds to the misfortune is, the destruction of most of the turf on the bog—the last hope of many in this dearth of fuel.

*EXTRAORDINARY PUNISHMENTS for ADULTERY.*

AMONG the rich Greeks, adulterers were allowed to redeem themselves by a pecuniary fine; the woman's father, in such cases, returned the dower he had received from her husband, which some think was refunded by the adulterer. Another punishment among those people was, putting out the eyes of adulterers.

The Athenians had an extraordinary way of punishing adulterers, practised at least on the poorer sort who were not able to pay the fines. This was an awkward sort of em-palement, performed by thrusting one of the largest radishes up the anus of the adulterer, or in defect thereof, a fish, with

a large head, called *mulgil*, "mullet." Alcæus is said to have died this way, though it is doubted whether the punishment was reputed mortal. Juvenal and Catullus speak of this custom as received also among the Romans, though not authorised by an express law, as it was among the Greeks.

There are various conjectures concerning the ancient punishment of adultery among the Romans. Some will have it to have been made capital by a law of Romulus, and again by the twelve tables. Others that it was first made capital by Augustus; and others not before the emperor Constantine. The truth is, the punishment in the early days was very various, much being left to the discretion of the husband and parents of the adulterous wife, who exercised it differently, rather with the silence and countenance of the magistrate than any formal authority from him. Thus we are told, the wife's father was allowed to kill both parties, when caught in the fact, provided he did it immediately, killed both together, and as it were with one blow. The same power ordinarily was not indulged the husband, except the crime were committed with some mean or infamous person; though, in other cases, if his rage carried him to put them to death, he was not punished as a murderer. On many occasions, however; revenge was not carried so far; but mutilating, castrating, cutting off the ears, noses, &c. served the turn. The punishment allotted by the *lex Julia*, was not as many have imagined, death; but rather banishment, or deportation, being interdicted fire and water: though Octavius appears, in several instances, to have gone beyond his own law, and to have put adulterers to death. Under Macrinus, many were burnt at a stake. Constantine first by law made the crime capital. Under Constantius and Constans, adulterers were burnt, or sewed in sacks and thrown into the sea. Under Leo and Mercian, the penalty was abated to perpetual banishment, or cutting off the nose. Under Justinian, a farther mitigation was granted, at least in favour of the wife, who was only to be scourged, lose her dower, and be shut up in a monastery: after two years, the husband was at liberty to take her back again; if he refused she was shaven, and made a nun for life: but it still remained death in the husband. The reason alledged for this difference is, that the woman is the weaker vessel. Matthæus declaims against the empress Theodora, who is supposed to have been the cause of this law, as well as of others procured in favour of that sex from the emperor.

Under Theodosius, women convicted of this crime were punished after a very singular manner, v.z. by a public con-
stupration,

stupration; being locked up in a narrow cell, and forced to admit to their embraces all the men that would offer themselves. To this end, the gallants were to dress themselves on purpose, having several little bells fastened to their clothes, the tinkling of which gave notice to those without of every motion. This custom was abolished by the same prince.

By the Jewish law, adultery was punished by death in both parties, where they were both married, or only the woman. The Jews had a particular method of trying, or rather purging, an adulteress; or a woman suspected of the crime, by making her drink the bitter waters of jealousy; which, if she were guilty, made her swell.

Among the Mingrelians, according to Chardin, adultery is punished with the forfeiture of a hog, which is usually eaten in good friendship between the gallant, the adulteress, and the cuckold. In some parts of the Indies, it is said, any man's wife is permitted to prostitute herself to him who will give an elephant for the use of her; and it is reputed no small glory to her to have been rated so high. Adultery is said to be so frequent at Ceylon, that not a woman but practises it, notwithstanding its being punishable with death. Among the Japanese, and divers other nations, adultery is only penal in the woman. Among the Abyssinians, the crime of the husband is said to be punished on the innocent wife. In the Marian islands, on the contrary, the woman is not punishable for adultery; but if the man go astray he pays severely; the wife and her relations waste his lands, turn him out of his house, &c. Among the Chinese, adultery is not capital; for it is said that fond parents will make a contract for their daughters future husbands to allow them the indulgence of a gallant.

In Spain, they punished adultery in men by cutting off that part which had been the instrument of the crime. In Poland before Christianity was established, they punished adultery and fornication in a very particular manner: the criminal they carried to the market-place, and there fastened him by the testicles with a nail; laying a razor within his reach, and leaving him under a necessity, either of doing justice upon himself or of perishing in that condition.

The Saxons formerly burnt the adulteress, and over her ashes erected a gibbet, whereon the adulterer was hanged. In this kingdom, likewise, adultery, by the ancient laws, was severely punished. King Edmund the Saxon ordered adultery to be punished in the same manner as homicide; and Canute the Dane ordered that a man who committed adultery

tery should be banished, and that the woman should have her nose and ears cut off. In the time of Henry I. it was punished with the loss of eyes and genitals.

The Wonderful CUNNING of a FOX.

From Old MSS.

TO prove that this creature has a kind of reasoning with itself, Sir Henry Wotton told the following story to King James :—A fox had killed a young pig, and was to cross a river to his den. By the water-side some alder-trees had been newly stubbed, and there lay chips of all sizes.—The fox, before he would venture himself and his prey into the stream, weighs the danger, weighs the pig, and divers chips after it. At last he takes up into his mouth one of the heaviest, passeth the river with it, and, arriving safely, comes back to fetch his pig.

A story of the same nature the Earl of Southampton related to the King. In his Brook-hawking at Shellingford, he saw divers fowls on the river, and, a little way up the stream, a fox very busy by the bank-side. The earl delayed his sport on purpose to see what Reynard was about—He saw him very busy fetching of the green sod which had been cut a few yards from the river. He takes two or three, one after another, in his mouth, and lets them drive towards the fowl.—After he had well familiarised them to this stratagem, he puts many more in together, and himself after them with one in his mouth, and under this cover, gaining on the thickest part of the fowl, suddenly darts from his ambush and seizes one.—This did the earl report as being an eye-witness to the fact.

An Account of THOMAS SILL, a remarkable Large Boy, who came from Halifax County, North Carolina, and was exhibited as a Show in the City of Philadelphia, in the Spring of 1787.

THIS extraordinary boy was born on the 15th of July, 1780. He was between six and seven years old, and weighed one hundred and forty-five pounds, at the time of his exhibition. At four months old, he weighed thirty-two pounds, and at three years, one hundred and thirty pounds.

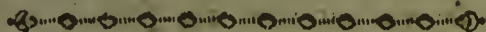
He

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.



He was four feet five inches in height ; his breast was three feet two inches ; his belly three feet four inches ; his thigh was two feet ; the calf of his leg sixteen inches, and his arm thirteen inches in circumference. His father was of a moderate size, but his mother a little above it. He sucked his mother till he was fifteen months old. He had an intermittent fever at eighteen months old, for five weeks, after which his growth was more rapid than usual. His appetite was good, and he ate freely of animal food. He was of a ruddy complexion, healthy and handsome. His faculties were quick and equal to most boys of his age. His eyes and hair were dark, but his skin uncommonly fair. He was active and sprightly, though his manners were childish. He slept moderately. His voice was rather coarse and manly. The circumstances of his birth, age, &c. were certified by the late Governor Caswell, and the Hon. Whitemill Hill, Esq. of North Carolina.

It may not be amiss to add to this account of Thomas Sill, that there is but one instance upon public record of a larger child of nearly the same age, and that is related by Tulpius. He mentions a child that weighed one hundred and fifty pounds at five years old. The famous Mr. Bright, whose person and life are described by Dr. Coe, in the Philosophical Transactions, weighed only 144 pounds at twelve years old.



A Description of STONE-HENGE, in WILTSHIRE.

STONE-HENGE is one of the most remarkable remains of antiquity in this kingdom. Dr. Stukely has endeavoured to prove that it was a temple of the British Druids, and the chief, the cathedral as it may be called, of all their temples in this island.

The stones of which it was composed are not factitious, for that would have been a greater wonder than to bring them together to the place where they are ; but undoubtedly were brought, prodigious as they are, the distance of fifteen or sixteen miles, from those called the Grey Wethers, near Abury, or Marlborough Downs ; all the greatest stones being of that sort except the altar ; for that being designed to resist fire, is of a harder kind : it is a composition of crystals, of red, green, and white colours, cemented by nature with opaque granules of flinty or stony matter. The stone at the upper end of the cell, which is fallen down and broken in

in half, is said to weigh above forty tons, and would require above a hundred and forty oxen to draw it, from which we may judge what a stupendous labour it must have been to bring together, from so great a distance, such a number of these stones as were used here; and this has induced some persons to imagine that the founders had an art of making stone, which has been many ages lost.

The present name is Saxon, though the work is certainly much more ancient than the Saxon times, and signifies a hanging-stone, from the hanging parts, architraves, or rather imposts; as the pendulous rocks still to be seen in Yorkshire, are called *Henges*; but the ancient name, Dr. Stukely conjectures to have been the *Ambres*, and hence the adjacent town Ambresbury takes its name.

Stone-henge stands not upon the summit of a hill, but near it; however at half a mile distance, the appearance is awful; but as you come up the avenue in the north-east of it, which side is most perfect, the greatness of the contour fills the eye in an astonishing manner. It is enclosed in a circular ditch, which having passed, we ascend thirty-five yards before we come at the work.

When you enter the building, whether on foot or horse-back, and cast your eyes around upon the yawning ruins, the effect they produce on the mind is not to be described.— Other buildings fall by piece-meal, but here a single stone is a ruin. Yet there remains so much undemolished, as enables us sufficiently to recover its form, when in its most perfect state. When we advance farther, the dark parts of the most ponderous imposts over our heads, the chasms of sky between the jambs of the cell, the odd construction of the whole, and greatness of every part, surprise. If you look upon the perfect part, you fancy entire quarries mounted up into the air; if, upon the rude havock below, you see, as it were, the bowels of a mountain turned inside out.

The whole work, being of a circular form, is about one hundred and eight feet in diameter from out to out. The intention of the founders was probably this: the whole circle was to consist of thirty stones; each stone to be four cubits, of about twenty inches English measure each, broad, and each interval two cubits; thirty times four cubits is twice sixty; thirty times two cubits is sixty; so that thrice sixty cubits complete a circle whose diameter is sixty. A stone being four cubits broad and two thick, is double the interval, which is a square of two cubits. Change the places between the stones and their intervals, and it will be a good ground-plot for a circular portico of Greek or Roman work;

work; though these bodies of stone, which are in the nature of imposts or cornices, never had, or were intended to have, any moulding upon them like Greek or Roman work; they are wrought perfectly plain, and suitable to the stones that support them; and the chiseling of the upright stones is only above-ground; for the four or five feet in length below ground is left in the original natural form. The upright stones are made very judiciously to diminish a little way; so that at top they are but three cubits and a half broad, and so much nearer, as to suffer their imposts to meet a little over the heads of the uprights, both within-side and without; by which means the uprights are less liable to fall or swerve.

It is to be feared, some indiscreet persons have been digging about the great entrance, with the ridiculous hopes of finding treasure, and so have loosened the chalky foundation; for the upper edge of the impost overhangs no less than two feet seven inches, which is very considerable in an height of eighteen. The whole breadth at the foundation is but two feet and a half; and this noble front is now chiefly kept up by the masonry of the mortice, and tenon of the imposts.

The contrivance of the founders in making mortices and tenons between the upright stones and the imposts, is admirable; but so contrary to any practice of the Romans; that it alone oversets their claim to the work. These tenons and mortices of this outer circle are round, and fit one another very aptly. They are ten inches and one half in diameter, and resemble half an egg, rather an hemisphere; and so effectually keep both uprights and imposts from luxation, that they must have been thrown down with great difficulty and labour. The whole height of upright and impost is ten cubits and a half; the upright nine: the impost over the grand entrance is, in its middle length, eleven feet ten inches, and so is larger than the rest; and it is also a little broader, measuring on the inside.

Of the outer circle of Stone-henge, which in its perfection consisted of sixty stones, thirty uprights, and thirty imposts, there are seventeen uprights left standing, eleven of which remain contiguous to the grand entrance, with five imposts upon them. One upright at the back of the temple, leans upon a stone of the inner circle. There are six more lying upon the ground, whole or in pieces; so that twenty-four out of thirty are still visible at the place. There is but one impost more in its proper place, and but two lying upon the ground; so that twenty-two have been carried off.—Hence Dr. Stukely infers this temple was not defaced when

christianity prevailed; but that some rude hands carried the stones away for other uses. So much for the larger circle of stones with imposts.

As to the lesser circle, which never had any imposts, it is somewhat more than eight feet from the inside of the outer one, and consists of forty lesser stones, forming with the outward circles, as it were, a circular portico, a most beautiful work, and of a pretty effect; they are flat-parallellograms, as those of the outward circle, and their general and designed proportion is two cubits, or two and a half, as suitable stones were found. They are a cubit thick, and four and a half high, which is more than seven feet; this was their stated proportion, being every way the half of the upper uprights. These stones are of a harder composition than the rest, the better to resist violence as they are lesser; and they have sufficient fastenings in the ground. There are but nineteen of the forty left; and only ten of them were standing in their original situation; five in one place contiguous, three in another, two in another.

The walk between these two circles, which is three hundred feet in circumference, is very noble, and very delightful.

The adytum, or cell, into which we may suppose none but the upper order of druids were to enter, is composed of certain compages of stones, which our author calls trilithons, because made each of two upright stones, with an impost at top, and there are manifestly five of these remaining, three of which are entire, two are ruined, in some measure; but the stones remain *in situ*. It is a magnificent niche, twenty-seven cubits long, and the same in breadth, measuring in the widest place. The stones that compose it are really stupendous; their height, breadth, and thickness, are enormous: and to see so many of them placed together, in a nice and critical figure, with exactness; to consider, as it were, not a pillar of one stone, but a whole wall, a side, an end of a temple of one stone; to view them curiously, excites an emotion in the mind which words cannot express. One very remarkable particular in the constitution of this adytum has escaped all observers before our author, which is this: As this part is composed of trilithons set two and two on each side, and one right before, they rise in height and beauty of the stones, from the lower end of the adytum to the upper end; that is, the two hithermost trilithons corresponding, or those next the grand entrance, on the right hand and on the left, are exceeded in height by the two next in order; and those are exceeded by that behind the altar, in the

the upper end of this choir; and their heights, respectively, are thirteen cubits, fourteen cubits, fifteen cubits.

The imposts of these are all of the same height, and ten cubits may be supposed their medium measure in length.—

The artifice of the tenons and mortices of these trilithons, and their imposts, the conformity they bear to that of the outer circle, is admirable, every thing being done geometrically, and as would best answer every purpose, from plain and simple principles; and it is wonderful that, in the management of such prodigious stones as these, fixed in the ground, and rammed in like posts, there is not more variation in the height, distance, and other circumstances.

Of these greater stones of the adytum, as has been before observed, there are none wanting, being all on the spot, ten uprights and five cornices. The trilithon first on the left hand is intire, *in situ*, but vastly decayed, especially the cornice, in which such deep holes are corroded, that in some places the daws make their nests in them. The next trilithon on the left is entire, composed of three most beautiful stones. The cornice, happening to be of a very durable English marble, has not been much impaired by the weather. Our author took a walk on the top of it, but thought it a frightful situation. The trilithon of the upper end was an extraordinary beauty; but probably through the indiscretion of somebody digging between them and the altar, the noble impost is dislodged from its airy seat, and fallen upon the altar, where its huge bulk lies unfractured. The two uprights that supported it, are the most delicate stones of the whole work. They were, our author thinks, above thirty feet long, and well chiseled, finely tapered, and proportioned in their dimensions. That southward, is broken in two, lying upon the altar: the other still stands entire, but leans upon one of the stones of the inward oval; the root end, or unhewn part of both, is raised somewhat above the ground. The trilithon towards the west is entire, except that some of the end of the impost is fallen clean off, and all the upper edge is very much diminished by time. The last trilithon on the right hand of the entrance into the adytum has suffered much. The outer upright, being the jamb of the entrance, is still standing; the other upright and impost are both fallen forwards into the adytum, and broken each into three pieces, as supposed, from digging near it. That which is standing has a cavity in it, in which two or three persons may sit warm from the weather.

Stone-henge is composed of two circles, and two ovals, respectively concentric. The stones that form these ovals

rise in height, as nearer the upper end of the adytum; and their mediate measure is four cubits and four palms. They are of a much harder kind than the larger stones in the lesser circle; the founders, no doubt, intending that their lesser bulk should be compensated by their solidity. Of these there are only six remaining upright. the stumps of two are left on the south side by the altar, dug up, or thrown by the fall of the upright there. One or two were probably thrown down by the fall of the upright of the first trilithon on the right hand; a stump of another remains by the upright there still standing.

The whole number of stones may be thus computed. The great oval consists of ten uprights; the inner, with the altar, of twenty; the great circle of thirty; the inner of forty, which are an hundred upright stones! five imposts of the great oval; thirty of the great circle; the two stones on the bank of the area; the stone lying within the entrance of the area, and that standing without: there seems to be another lying on the ground, by the vallum of the court, directly opposite to the entrance of the avenue; all added together, make just one hundred and forty stones. The vulgar think it an ominous thing to count the true number of the stones, and that whoever does so will presently die.

As to the altar, it is laid towards the upper end of the adytum, at present flat on the ground, and squeezed into it as it were, by the weight of the ruins upon it. It is a kind of blue, coarse marble, such as comes from Derbyshire, and is laid upon tombs in our churches and church-yards. Our author believes its breadth is two cubits and three palms; and that its first intended length was ten cubits, equal to the trilithon, before which it lies. But it is very difficult to come at its true length. It is twenty inches thick, a just cubit, and has been squared. It lies between the two centres, that of the compasses, and that of the spring; leaving a convenient space quite round it, no doubt as much as was necessary.

The heads of oxen, deer, and other beasts, have been found upon digging in and about Stone-henge, undoubted relics of sacrifices, together with wood-ashes. Mr. Cambden says men's bones have been found hereabouts; he means in the adjacent barrows, and such our author saw thrown out by the rabbits, which have been brought hither of late years; and, by their burrowing, threaten these noble ruins, as the greedy plough more and more invades the neighbouring plain.

But eternally, as he observes, is to be lamented the loss of
that

that tablet of tin, which was found at this place in the time of Henry VIII. inscribed with many characters, but so strange that neither sir Thomas Elliot, a learned antiquary, nor Mr. Lilly, first high master of St. Paul's school, could make any thing of them, and which no doubt was a memorial of the founders, written by the Druids; and, had it been preserved to this time, would have been an invaluable curiosity.

In the year 1635, as they were ploughing by the barrows about Normanton-ditch, they found so large a quantity of excellent pewter, as at a low price sold for five pounds.—There are several of these ditches, being very narrow which run across the downs, which perhaps are boundaries of hundreds, parishes, &c. These pewter plates might, very possibly, have been tablets with inscriptions; but falling into such rude hands, they could no more discern the writing than interpret it. No doubt, says Dr. Stukely, this was some of the old British Stannum, which the Tyrian Hercules, surnamed Melcanthus, first brought, *ex Cassiteride Insula*, or Britain; which Hercules lived in Abraham's time, or soon after.

Mr. Webb tells us, the duke of Buckingham dug about Stone-henge, perhaps much to the prejudice of the work. Mr. Webb also did the like, and found what he imagined was the corner of a thuribulum.

MARRIAGE CEREMONIES of the JEWS.

IT is customary for the bride and bridegroom to be betrothed six months or a year before marriage, as agreed on between the parties; during which time the bridegroom visits his bride, but without having any further commerce with her.

On the day appointed for the celebration of the nuptials, the bride and bridegroom are conducted to the place appointed for the celebration of the nuptial ceremony: the bridegroom by the men, and the bride by the women; where are generally assembled all, or most, of their relations or acquaintance, for they generally invite a great many: they being obliged to have ten men present at least; otherwise the marriage is null and void. When all the company are assembled, and the priest and reader of the synagogue come, the ceremony is performed in the following manner:

A velvet canopy is brought into the room, supported by four long poles, under which the bridegroom and bride are led in the following order: the bridegroom being supported by

by two friends, one under each arm; and the bride by two women (which two men and two women are always the parents of the bride and bridegroom, if living, otherwise their nearest kindred, one man and wife for the bride, and the other for the bridegroom, although the bridegroom is led by the men, and the bride by the women;) having her face covered with a veil, in token of female modesty; the bride being in this manner led by the women, under the canopy, is placed opposite the bridegroom: the priest then takes a glass of wine in his hand, and says as follows: "Blessed art thou, O Lord our God! King of the universe, the creator of the fruit of the wine. Blessed art thou, O Lord our God! king of the universe, who hath sanctified us with his commandments, and hath forbid us fornication, and hath prohibited unto us the betrothed, but hath allowed unto us those that are married unto us, by the means of the canopy, and the wedding ring; blessed art thou, O Lord! the sanctifier of his people Israel, by the means of the canopy, and wedlock."

Then the bridegroom and bride drink of the wine, after which the bridegroom takes the ring and puts it on the bride's finger, in presence of all those that stand round the canopy, and says, "Behold thou art betrothed unto me with this ring, according to the rites of Moses and Israel." Then the instrument of marriage contract is read, which specifies that the bridegroom, A. B. doth agree to take the bride C. D. as his lawful wife, according to the law of Moses, and Israel; and that he will keep, maintain honour, and cherish her, according to the manner of all the Jews, who honour, keep, maintain, and cherish their wives, and keep her in clothing decently, according to the manner and custom of the world; it likewise specifies what sum he settles in case of his death; wherein he obliges his heirs, executors, administrators, &c. to pay the same to her, of the first produce of his effects, &c.

The reader then drinks another glass of wine, after which the priest prays.

The bride and bridegroom drink of the wine, the empty glass is laid on the ground, and the bridegroom stamps on, and breaks it; the intent and meaning of which ceremony is to remind them of death; to whose power frail mortals must yield sooner or later; and therefore to induce them to lead such a life, as not to be terrified at the approach of death.

This being over, all present cry out, *mozol louv. i. e.* may it turn out happily; which ends the ceremony.

Farther

Further ANECDOTES of LONGEVITY,

(By a TRAVELLER.)

THE longest life must have a period, and so Monsieur le Melnier, a school-master in the suburbs of Paris, gave way to nature on the 22d of March, 1708, in the 129th year of his age, retaining (which is wonderful) the perfect use of his reason to the last.

Coutance, in the Lower Normandy, Nov. 1, 1712.—We have seen lately a prodigy in this town, one Nicholas Petours, a shoe-maker, an hundred and eighteen years old, born at Granville near the sea, in the year 1594, came hither on foot in two days from St. Malo, which is twenty-four leagues distance, about a law-suit. He is as nimble as a young man; he has had four wives, the first of whom lived with him fifty years, the second twenty months, the third twenty-eight years and two months, and he married the fourth four years ago. He has had children of the three former, and the last miscarried about three years ago. There are now of his posterity one hundred and ninety-one persons alive, and the seventh generation. His mother lived till the year 1691, and his father having been wounded, died with that accident, aged a hundred and twenty-three years. His uncle and god-father, Nicholas Petours, curate of the parish of Baleine, and afterwards canon and treasurer of the cathedral of Coutance, died there, aged above a hundred and thirty-seven years, having celebrated the Mass five days before his decease. Jaqueline Fauvel, wife to the park-keeper of the bishop of Coutance, died in the village of St. Nicholas, aged a hundred and twenty-one years, born at Camberton, anno 1592. She was able to spin eight days before her decease, and died with a fright.

In the year 1733, when Christian IV. king of Denmark, and his royal consort Sophia Magdalena, visited their Norwegian dominions, they took up their residence in the house of lieutenant colonel Colbiornson, in Frederickshald, who was desirous of diverting his guests with what they call a jubilee wedding. This was performed in a garden, under tents pitched for that purpose.

There were four couples married, being country people invited from the parts adjacent; and out of all these, there were none under a hundred years old; so that all their ages put together made upwards of eight hundred years. Their names were, Ole Torefson Sologsteen, who lived eight years afterwards, and his wife Kelje, ten years; Jern Oer, who lived six after, and his wife Iugen, who lived seven years; Ole
Bessoben,

Bessoben, and his wife N——; and Hans Folasken, who lived ten years after, and brought with him Joran Gallen, who was not his wife, but being a hundred years old, he borrowed her for this ceremony; she also lived ten years afterwards.

These eight married people made themselves extremely merry at this jubilee wedding; and the women, according to the custom of the country, danced with green wreaths upon their heads, which brides always wear on their wedding-day. They had all a genteel present given to carry home with them.

We are informed from Abbey Laddercoft, in Cumberland, that a woman named Jane Forrester, who lives in that parish, is now in the 138th year of her age. When Cromwell besieged the city of Carlisle, 1646, she can remember that a horse's head sold for 2s. 6d. before the garrison surrendered. At the martyrdom of king Charles I. she was nineteen years of age. At Brampton, about six years ago, she made oath before the commissioners in a chancery suit, to have known an estate, the right of which was then disputed, to be enjoyed by the ancestor of the present heir, 101 years. She hath an only daughter living, aged 103. And we are further informed, that there are six women living in the same parish where she resides, the youngest of whom is 99 years of age.

October, 1774, died at Siara, in Brazil, one Andrew Vidal, of Negreiros. He had enjoyed the use of his memory and his senses till the day of his death. In the year 1772, he was chief magistrate of the city of Siara, and notwithstanding his great age performed the office of judge to the entire satisfaction of every one. He was father of thirty sons, and five daughters, of whom sprung thirty-three children, fifty-two grandchildren, and twenty-six descendants of these last, all which formed a posterity of one hundred and eighty-eight persons, of whom one hundred and forty-nine were living in 1773.

Amongst the letters intercepted in the Spanish packet brought into Scotland, is one which comes from Cordova, in the Tucaman, in South America, and mentions that a Negress, named Louisa Truxo, is now living there, aged 175 years. In order to authenticate such an extraordinary circumstance, the council of that city had judicially examined every information capable of attesting it. It appears from an interrogatory of that Negress, that she remembers perfectly having seen the prelate Fernando Truxo, her first master, who died in the year 1614; and that a year before his death he gave her, together with other property, towards a fund for founding the university. As no registers of baptism existed so long since, care was taken to collect every proof tending

to ascertain this uncommon fact; one of which proofs was the deposition of another. Negress named Monuela, who is known to be 120 years old; and she declares, that when she was a mere child, she remembers this Louisa Truxo, was an old woman.

In the church-yard of Ware, in Hertfordshire, is the following inscription:

In memory of
William Mead, M. D.
who departed this life
the 28th of October 1652,
Aged 148 years
and 9 months.

“ Our air it must be allowed, is very salt, and its influences upon tender, squalid, and neglected habits, proportionably fretting and acrimonious; but to the natives in general, it cannot be said to be unhealthy, as many instances of long life occurring in Cornwall, perhaps as in any part of Britain. Mr. Carew (who lived in the reign of Elizabeth) observes, that eighty and ninety years of age was ordinary in every place; and among other instances of longevity, names one Polzew, who died a little while before his writing, aged one hundred and thirty years. Mr. Scawen, a gentleman of no less veracity, in his MSS. tells us, that in the year 1676, died a woman in the parish of Gwythien (the narrowest, and therefore, as to the air, to be reckoned among the saltiest parts of this county) one hundred and sixty four years old, of good memory, and healthful at that age; and at the Lizherd, where (exposed as this promontory is to more sea on the east, west, and south, than any part of Britain) the air must be as salt as any where, there are three late instances of people living to a great age:—The first is Mr. Cole, late minister of Landawidnek (in which parish the Lizherd is), who by the parish register, A. D. 1683, appears to have been 120 years old when he died. Michael George, late sexton of the same parish, buried the 20th of March, *ibid.* was more than an hundred years old, and being at the Lizherd with the reverend and worthy Dr. Lyttleton, dean of Exeter, in the year 1752, we went to see a venerable old man, called Collins; he was then one hundred and five years old, of a florid countenance, stood near his door leaning on his staff, talked sensibly, was weary of life, he said, and advised never to wish for old age. He died in the year 1754.”

Borlase's Natural History of Cornwall, p. 292.

“ The very age itself of some of our oldest people is no less remarkable than those accidents attending old age, which are mentioned in the two last paragraphs.

“ We have so many instances of men and women of an hundred years of age, or betwixt an hundred and one hundred and ten, that are now alive, or have lived within this last century, that it would be tedious as well as needless to recount them all.

“ In the Journals wherein I noted the most observable things occurring here in my Northamptonshire travels, I find no more than twenty-three such instances set down, fifteen of men, and eight of women; but I might and should have noted divers others of a like age, had I not observed them so much surpassed by the three following examples.

“ The first at Braunston. In the register there I find there was one William Bren, a native of that town, who died at 121 years of age.

“ The second at Lutton, where, as the Rev. Mr. Bullock, a minister in that neighbourhood informs me, there not long since lived one Jeremy Gilbert, a native of Apthorp in this county, who when he died was 132 years old, and a man of sound health, and of great and sturdy strength to extreme old age.

“ The third is that well-known instance at Northampton, of old John Bayle, for so he was generally called a great many years before his death. He was born in the parish of All-Saints, Northampton, on the 20th of August 1592, as appears by the register there. He died April 4, 1706, in the 114th year of his age.”

Morton's Northamptonshire, p. 472.

Wonderful Generosity of an INDIAN. From Bartram's Travels,

ON a sudden an Indian appeared crossing the path at a considerable distance before me. On perceiving that he was armed with a rifle, the first sight of him startled me, and I endeavoured to elude his sight by stopping my pace, and keeping large trees between us; but he espied me, and turning short about, set spurs to his horse, and came up on full gallop. I never before this was afraid at the sight of an Indian, but at this time must own that my spirits were very much agitated: I saw at once, that being unarmed, I was in his power, and having now but a few moments to prepare, I resigned

resigned myself entirely to the will of the Almighty, trusting to his mercies for my preservation; my mind then became tranquil, and I resolved to meet the dreaded foe with resolution and cheerful confidence. The intrepid Siminole stopped suddenly, three or four yards before me, and silently viewed me, his countenance angry and fierce, shifting his rifle from shoulder to shoulder, and looking about instantly on all sides. I advanced towards him, and with an air of confidence offered him my hand, hailing him, brother; at this he hastily jerked back his arm, with a look of malice, rage, and disdain, seeming every way disconcerted; when again looking at me more attentively, he instantly spurred up to me, and with a dignity in his look and action, gave me his hand. We shook hands and parted in a friendly manner, in the midst of a dreary wilderness; and he informed me of the course and distance to the trading-house, where I found he had been extremely ill-treated the day before.



A Description of the HORNED INDIAN PHEASANT, &c.

THE Horned Pheasant is a native of the East-Indies.— It is most elegantly variegated with a profusion of the brightest colours in the universe, yellow, red, white, a blueish green, and, indeed, almost every imaginable tinge. Its tail is very beautiful. It has two callous substances, like horns of a fine blue colour, above the eyes, and on each side hangs a loose skin of the same hue; with spots of an orange colour. It has a short beak, round head, and fine eye: nor can any thing in nature exceed the reflection of the sun on its breast and its wings.

The Flamino is a bird, of which there is only one known species. Its beak is bent in so extraordinary a manner as to appear broken, and is dentated at the edges. Nothing can be more singular than the length of its neck, and its still longer legs, in proportion to the size of its body. The covering feathers of its wings are all of the highest scarlet, and make a most glowing appearance, from whence indeed its name is derived.

The Ibis, a bird which was very useful to the Egyptians for destroying serpents, locusts, and caterpillars, and on this account had divine honours paid it. It is all over black, and about the size of the curlew, with the head of a cormorant, and the long beak of a heron.

The Jackal is a very beautiful creature, about the size of a

small hound, and so like a dog as to be mistaken, at first, for some uncommon breed of that animal.

In the east, where it is a native, there are vast packs of them, often more than two hundred in number, which hunt animals they would never dare to attack singly. It is not impossible but lions and other beasts of prey may be alarmed by the cries of these animals in their chase, and fall in and rob them of their prey; but the general opinion of their attendance upon the lion is altogether fabulous.



The CURIOUS HISTORY of the MAN with the IRON MASK.

THE man with the iron mask, was a remarkable personage so denominated, who existed as a state prisoner in France during the latter part of the last century. As the circumstances of this person form an historical problem which has occasioned much inquiry, and given rise to many conjectures, as well as of late, in consequence of the destruction of the Bastile, excited in a particular manner the curiosity of the public, it shall be endeavoured to condense in this article, the substance of every thing material that has been published on the subject. We shall first relate such particulars concerning this extraordinary prisoner as appear to be well authenticated; and shall afterwards mention the different opinions and conjectures that have been entertained with regard to his real quality, and the causes of his confinement.

The authenticated particulars concerning the iron mask are as follow:—A few months after the death of Cardinal Mazarine, there arrived at the isle of St. Marguerite, in the sea of Provence, a young prisoner whose appearance was peculiarly attracting: his person was above the middle size, and elegantly formed; his mein and deportment were noble and his manners graceful; and even the sound of his voice, it is said, had in it something uncommonly interesting. On the road he constantly wore a mask made with iron springs, to enable him to eat without taking it off. It was at first believed that this mask was made entirely with iron; whence he acquired the name of "*the man with the iron mask.*" His attendants had received orders, to dispatch him if he attempted to take off his mask or discover himself.—He had been first confined at Pignerol, under the care of the governor M. de St. Mars; and, upon being sent from thence to Sainte Marguerite,

Marguerite, he was accompanied thither by the same person, who continued to have the charge of him. He was always treated with the most marked respect: he was served constantly in plate; and the governor himself placed his dishes on the table, retiring immediately after, and locking the door behind him. He *tu-to'yoit* (thee'd and thou'd) the governor; who, on the other hand, behaved to him in the most respectful manner, and never wore his hat before him, nor sat down in his presence unless he was desired. The Marquis de Louvois, who went to see him at St. Marguerite, spoke to him standing; and with that kind of attention which denotes high respect.

During his residence here, he attempted twice, in an indirect manner, to make himself known. One day he wrote something with his knife on a plate, and threw it out of his window towards a boat that was drawn on shore near the foot of the tower. A fisherman picked it up and carried it to the governor. M. de St. Mars was alarmed at the sight; and asked the man, with great anxiety, whether he could read, and whether any one else had seen the plate? The man answered, that he could not read, that he had but just found the plate, and that no one else had seen it. He was, however, confined till the governor was well assured of the truth of his assertions.—Another attempt to discover himself proved equally unsuccessful. A young man, who lived in the isle, one day perceived something floating under the prisoner's window; and, on picking it up, he discovered it to be a very fine shirt written all over. He carried it immediately to the governor; who, having looked at some parts of the writing, asked the lad, with some appearance of anxiety, if he had not had the curiosity to read it. He protested repeatedly that he had not: but two days afterwards he was found dead in his bed.

The Masque de Fer remained in this isle till the year 1698, when M. St. Mars, being promoted to the government of the Bastille, conducted his prisoner to that fortress. In his way thither, he stopt with him at his estate near Palteau. The mask arrived there in a litter, surrounded by a numerous guard on horseback. M. de St. Mars ate at the same table with him all the time they resided at Palteau; but the latter was always placed with his back towards the windows; and the peasants, who came to pay their compliments to their master, and whom curiosity kept constantly on the watch, observed that M. de St. Mars always sat opposite to him with two pistols by the side of his plate. They were waited on by one servant only, who brought in and carried out the dishes, always carefully shutting the door both

in going out and in returning. The prisoner was always masked, even when he passed through the court; but the people saw his teeth and lips, and also observed that his hair was grey.—The governor slept in the same room with him, in a second bed that was placed in it on that occasion. In the course of their journey, the iron-mask was, one day, heard to ask his keeper whether the king had any design on his life? “No, prince,” he replied: “provided that you quietly allow yourself to be conducted, your life is perfectly secure.”

The stranger was accommodated as well as it was possible to be in the Bastile. An apartment had been prepared for him by order of the governor before his arrival, fitted up in the most convenient style; and every thing he expressed a desire for was instantly procured him. His table was the best that could be provided; and he was ordered to be supplied with as rich cloaths as he desired: but his chief taste in this last particular was for lace, and for linen remarkably fine. It appears that he was allowed the use of such books as he desired, and that he spent much of his time in reading. He also amused himself with playing upon the guittar. He had the liberty of going to mass: but was then strictly forbid to speak or uncover his face: orders were even given to the soldiers to fire upon him if he attempted either; and their pieces were always pointed towards him as he passed thro’ the court. When he had occasion to see a surgeon or a physician he was obliged, under pain of death, constantly to wear his mask. An old physician of the Bastile, who had often attended him when he was indisposed, said that he never saw his face, though he had frequently examined his tongue, and different parts of his body; that there was something uncommonly interesting in the sound of his voice; and that he never complained of his confinement, nor let fall from him any hint by which it might be guessed who he was. It is said that he often passed the night in walking up and down his room.

This unfortunate prince died on the 19th of November 1703, after a short illness; and was interred next day in the burying-place of the parish of St. Paul. The expence of his funeral amounted only to forty livres. The name given him was Marchiali: and even his age, as well as real name, it seemed of importance to conceal; for in the register made of his funeral, it was mentioned that he was about forty years old; though he had told his apothecary, some time before his death, that he thought he must be sixty.—It is a well-known fact, that immediately after the prisoner’s death, his apparel, linen, clothes, mattrasses, and in short, every thing that had been

been used by him, were burnt; that the walls of his room were scraped, the floor taken up, evidently from the apprehension that he might have found means of writing any thing that would have discovered who he was. Nay, such was the fear of his having left a letter or any mark which might lead to a discovery, that his plate was melted down; the glass was taken out of the window of his room and pounded to dust; the window-frame and doors burnt; and the ceiling of the room, and the plaister of the inside of the chimney, taken down. Several persons have affirmed, that the body was buried without a head; and Monsieur de St. Foix informs us, that "a gentleman, having bribed the sexton, had the body taken up in the night, and found a stone instead of the head."

The result of these extraordinary accounts is, that the iron mask was not only a person of high birth, but must have been of great consequence; and that his being concealed was of the utmost importance to the king and ministry.

Among the opinions and conjectures that have been formed concerning the real name and condition of this remarkable personage; some have pretended that he was the duke of Beaufort; others, that he was the Count de Vermandois, natural son to Louis IV. by the duchess de la Valliere. Some maintain him to have been the duke of Monmouth, natural son of Charles II. of England by Lucy Walters; and others say, that he was Gerolami Magni, minister to the duke of Modena,

Besides these conjectures, none of which possesses sufficient probability to entitle them to consideration, a fifth has been advanced; namely, That the Iron Mask was a son of Anne of Austria, queen to Louis XIII. and consequently that he was a brother of Louis XIV. but whether a bastard brother, a brother-german, or a half brother, is a question that has given rise to three several opinions, which we shall state in the order of time in which the respective transactions to which they allude happened.

The first opinion is, that the queen proved with child at a time when it was evident it could not have been by her husband, who for some months before, had never been with her in private. The supposed father of this child is said by some to have been the duke of Buckingham who came to France in May 1625, to conduct the princess Henrietta, wife of Charles I. to England. The private letters and memoirs of those times speak very suspiciously of the queen and Buckingham: his behaviour at Amiens, whither the queen and queen-mother accompanied the princess in her way to Bolougne,

Boulogne, occasioned much whispering: notwithstanding the pains that have been taken by La Porte in his memoirs to excuse his mistress, it appears that the king, on this occasion, was extremely offended at her, and that it required all the influence and address of the queen-mother to effect a reconciliation. It is said, that this child was privately brought up in the country; that when Mazarine became a favourite, he was entrusted with the care of him; and that Louis XIV. having discovered the secret on the death of the cardinal, thought it necessary to confine him in the manner that has been related.

But it may be observed, that this secret could scarcely have escaped the vigilance of the cardinal de Richlieu; and it is not improbable, that a minister so little scrupulous, if inclined to save the honour of a queen, would have removed a child, who, if he lived, might have been made use of to disturb the tranquility of the kingdom. After this supposed birth, the queen had frequent quarrels with the king, and what was more dangerous, with the cardinal; who even used every means in his power to enquire into her most private transactions. It was on a memorable occasion of this kind, that her servant La Porte was thrown into the Bastile; and it can scarcely be imagined she would have had the firmness she then displayed, while conscious of so much guilt, and under the risk of having it discovered. The prisoner with the mask appears, by several accounts, to have been a youth of a handsome figure in the year 1661; and in 1703, when he died, to have been above sixty; but, had he been a son of Buckingham, he would have been about thirty-six in 1661, when he could not be said to have been a youth; and, in November 1703, above seventy-eight.

The second opinion is, that he was the twin-brother of Louis XIV. born some hours after him. This first appeared in a short anonymous work published without date, and without the name of place or printer. It is therein said, "Louis XIV. was born at St. Germain en Laye, on the 5th of September 1638, about noon; and the illustrious prisoner, known by the appellation of the Iron Mask, was born the same day, while Louis XIII. was at supper. The king and the cardinal, fearing that the pretensions of a twin-brother might one day be employed to renew those civil wars with which France had been so often afflicted, cautiously concealed his birth, and sent him away to be brought up privately. Having but an imperfect knowledge of the circumstances that followed, I shall say nothing more, for fear of committing errors; but I firmly believe the fact I have mentioned;

tioned; and time will probably prove to my reader, that I have ground for what I have advanced."

This opinion has been more noticed since the publication of a work called *Memoires du Marechal Duc de Richlieu*, written by the Abbe Soulavie; concerning which it may be proper to premise, that the present duke of Richlieu, son of the marechal, disavows this work; while the Abbe Soulavie, who had been employed by the marechal, insists on the authenticity of his papers. He informs us, that the duke of Richlieu was the lover of Mademoiselle de Valois, daughter of the regent duke of Orleans, and afterwards duchess of Modena, who in return was passionately fond of him: that the regent had something more than a paternal affection for his daughter; and that, though she held his sentiments in abhorrence, the duke of Richlieu made use of her influence with her father to discover the secret of the prisoner with the mask: that the regent, who had always observed the most profound silence on this subject, was at last persuaded to entrust her with a manuscript, which she immediately sent to her lover, who took a copy of it. This manuscript is supposed to have been written by a gentleman on his death-bed, who had been the governor of the prisoner. The following is an extract of it, from what the Abbe Soulavie has told us:

"The birth of the prisoner happened in the evening of the 5th of September, 1638, in presence of the chancellor, the bishop of Meaux, the author of the manuscript, a midwife named Peronete, and a sieur Honorat. This circumstance greatly disturbed the king's mind; he observed, that the Salique law had made no provision for such a case; and, that it was even the opinion of some, that the last born was the first conceived, and therefore had a prior right to the other.—By the advice of cardinal de Richlieu, it was therefore resolved to conceal his birth; but to preserve his life, in case by the death of his brother, it should be necessary to avow him. A declaration was drawn up, and signed and sworn to by all present, in which every circumstance was mentioned, and several marks on his body described. This document, being sealed by the chancellor with the royal seal, was delivered to the king; and all were commanded and took an oath never to speak on the subject, not even in private and among themselves. The child was delivered to the care of Madame Peronete the midwife, to be under the direction of the cardinal de Richlieu, at whose death the charge devolved to cardinal de Mazarine. Mazarine appointed the author of the manuscript his governor, and entrusted

trusted to him the care of his education. But as the prisoner was extremely attached to Madame Peronete, and she equally so to him, she remained with him till her death. His governor carried him to his house in Burgundy, where he paid the greatest attention to his education. As the prisoner grew up, he became impatient to discover his birth, and often importuned his governor on that subject. His curiosity had been roused, by observing that messengers from the court frequently arrived at the house; and a box, containing letters from the queen and the cardinal, having one day been inadvertently left out, he opened it, and saw enough to guess at the secret. From that time he became thoughtful and melancholy, which (says the author) I could not then account for. He shortly after asked me to get him a portrait of the late and present king, but I put him off by saying that I could not procure any that were good. He then desired me to let him go to Dijon; which I have known since was with an intention of seeing a portrait of the king there, and of going secretly to St. John de Lus, where the court then was on occasion of the marriage with the infanta. He was beautiful; and love helped him to accomplish his wishes. He had captivated the affections of a young housekeeper, who procured him a portrait of the king. It might have served for either of the brothers; and the discovery put him into so violent a passion, that he immediately came to me with the portrait in his hand, saying, *Voila mon frere, et voila qui je suis*, shewing me at the same time a letter of the cardinal de Mazarine that he had taken out of the box. Upon this discovery his governor immediately sent an express to court, to communicate what had happened, and to desire new instructions; the consequence of which was, that the governor and the young prince under his care were arrested and confined."

This memoir, real or fictitious, concludes with saying—"I have suffered with him in our common prison: I am now summoned to appear before my Judge on high; and, for the peace of my soul, I cannot but make this declaration, which may point out to him the means of freeing himself from his present ignominious situation, in case the king his brother should die without children. Can an extorted oath compel me to observe secrecy on a thing so incredible, but which ought to be left on record to posterity."

The third opinion is, that he was a son of the queen by the cardinal de Mazarine, born about a year after the death of her husband Louis XIII. that he was brought up secretly; and that soon after the death of the cardinal, which happened

on the 9th of March, 1661, he was sent to Pignerol. To this account Father Griffet objects, "that it was needless to mask a face that was unknown; and therefore that this opinion does not merit discussion." But in answer it has been observed, That the prisoner might strongly resemble Louis XIV. which would be a sufficient reason to have him masked. This opinion is supposed to have been that entertained by Voltaire, who asserts his thorough knowledge of the secret, though he declined being altogether explicit. The Abbe Soulavie, author of the *Memoirs of the Marechal de Richlieu*, speaking on this subject, says, "That he once observed to the marechal, that he certainly had the means of being informed who the prisoner was; that it even seemed that he had told Voltaire, who durst not venture to publish the secret; and that he at last asked him, whether he was not the elder brother of Louis XIV. born without the knowledge of Louis XIII? That the marechal seemed embarrassed, but afterwards said, that he was neither the bastard brother of Louis the XIV. nor the duke of Monmouth, nor the count of Vermandois, nor the duke of Beaufort, as different authors had advanced; that their conjectures were nothing but reveries: but added, that they however had related many circumstances that were true; that in fact the order was given to put the prisoner to death if he discovered himself; and that he finished the conversation by saying, "All I can tell you on the subject is, that the prisoner was not of such consequence when he died, at the beginning of the present century, as he had been at the beginning of the reign of Louis XIV. and that he was shut up for important reasons of state." The Abbe Soulavie tells us, that he wrote down what had been said, and gave it to the marechal to read, who corrected some expressions. The Abbe having proposed some further questions, he answered, "Read what Voltaire published last on the subject of the prisoner with the mask, especially at the end, and reflect on it."—The passage of Voltaire alluded to is as follows:

"The man with the mask (says he) is an enigma of which every one would guess the meaning. Some have said that it was the duke of Beaufort; but the duke of Beaufort was killed by the Turks in the defence of Candy in 1669, and the prisoner with the mask was at Pignerol in 1661.—Besides, how could the duke of Beaufort have been arrested in the midst of his army, and brought to France, without any one knowing it? and why confine him? and why that mask?—Others have dreamed that he was the count de Vermandois, natural son of Louis XIV. who died publicly

at the army in 1683, of the small-pox, and was buried at the little town of Aire, and not Arras; in which Father Griffet was mistaken, but in which to be sure there is no great harm.—Others have imagined, that it was the duke of Monmouth, who was beheaded publicly in London, in the year 1685. But of this he must have risen again from the dead, and he must have changed the order of time, and placed the year 1662 in the room of the year 1685. King James, who never forgave any one, and who on that account deserved all that happened to him, must have pardoned the duke of Monmouth, and got another to die in his stead, who perfectly resembled him. This Sofia must first have been found, and then he must have had the goodness to let his head be cut off in public, to save the duke of Monmouth. It was necessary that all England should be mistaken; and that King James should beg of Louis XIV. to be so obliging as to be his gaoler; that Louis XIV. after having shewn this trifling piece of civility to king James, should not have been wanting in the same attention to his friend king William and to queen Anne (with both of whom he was engaged in war), and, to please them, retained the dignity of gaoler, with which king James had honoured him. All these illusions being dissipated, it then remains to know who this prisoner was, and at what age he died. It is clear, that if he was not permitted to cross the court of the Bastile, or to speak to his physician, except covered with a mask, it must have been from an apprehension that his features and countenance might have discovered some resemblance. He could shew his tongue, but not his face. He said himself to the apothecary of the Bastile, a few days before his death, that he believed he was about sixty. Mr. Marsoban, who was son-in-law to this apothecary, and surgeon to the marechal de Richlieu, and afterwards to the regent duke of Orleans, told me this frequently. Why give him an Italian name?—They always called him Marchilai. He who writes this article perhaps knows more than Father Griffet, but he will say nothing farther.”

This opinion has been lately resumed, illustrated, and enforced, by M. de Saint Mihiel, in a work entitled, *Le Veritable Homme*, &c. “The real Man with the Iron Masque.” The author, in support of his idea, attempts to prove that Anne of Austria and the cardinal Mazarine were married. This, says he, the duchess of Orleans assures us of in three of her letters. In the first, dated Sept. 13, 1713, she expresses herself as follows: “Old Beauvais, who was first lady of the bed-chamber to the queen-dowager, was acquainted

quainted with the secret of the ridiculous marriage; this rendered it necessary for the queen to do every thing that her confidant wished; and this circumstance has given rise in this country to an extension of the rights of first ladies of the bed-chamber." In the second of these letters, dated Nov. 2, 1717, she says, "The queen-mother, widow of Louis XIII. did worse than love cardinal Mazarine, she even married him, for he was not a priest: he was not even in orders; and who could have hindered her? He was most horribly tired of the good queen-mother, and lived on very bad terms with her, which is the reward that people deserve for entering into such marriages." In her third letter, dated July 2, 1719, speaking of the queen, the duchess says, "She was perfectly easy respecting cardinal Mazarine; he was not a priest, and therefore nothing could prevent their being married. The secret passage through which the cardinal went every evening to the queen's apartment, is still to be seen at the Palais-Royal." Among other proofs besides the above, which M. de St. Mihiel brings to substantiate this marriage, he observes, that Mazarine held all councils of state in his apartment whilst he was shaving or dressing; that he never permitted any person to sit down in his presence, not even the chancellor, nor marshal de Villeroy; and that while they were deliberating with him on state affairs, he would be often playing with his monkey or linnet. What man (continues the author) would have subjected to such humiliations a chancellor, who holds the first office in the kingdom since that of constable has been suppressed, and a marshal who was governor to the king, had he not been in reality a sovereign himself, in virtue of his being husband to the queen-regent? He therefore concludes, that the man with the iron mask was son to Anne of Austria and cardinal Mazarine; and endeavours to justify this assertion by a variety of conjectural proofs. Of some of these we shall give a short sketch.

No prince, or person of any consideration, after the year, 1644, at which time the man with the iron mask was born until the time when his existence was known, disappeared in France. This personage, therefore, was not a prince, or great lord of France known at that time.

The man with the iron mask was not a foreigner; for foreigners, even of the highest distinction, did not at that period study the French language in such a manner as to attain so great perfection in it as to pass for Frenchmen. If this prisoner had spoken with the least foreign accent, the officers, physicians, surgeons, apothecaries, confessors, and
others

others employed in the prisons where he was, and especially the prisoners with whom he conversed at St. Margaret, would not have failed to discover it. From all this M. de Mihiel infers, that he must have been a Frenchman.

The existence of the man with the iron mask has been known for upwards of ninety years. Had any person of rank disappeared at an anterior period, his friends, relations, or acquaintances, would not have failed to claim him, or at least to suppose that he was the man concealed by this mask. But no one disappeared, nor was any one claimed: the man with the iron mask was therefore a person unknown. This man was not torn away from society on account of any criminal action; for, when he was arrested, it was foreseen that he would cause much embarrassment, and occasion great expences. He was therefore not a criminal, else means would have been pursued to get rid of him; and consequently all the importance of his being concealed was attached solely to his person. This stranger must have been a person of very high birth; for the governor of the prison St. Mars behaved always to him with the greatest respect. Louis XIII. played on the guittar; Louis XIV. did the same in a very masterly manner; and the man with the iron mask played also on that instrument: which gives us reason to believe that his education was directed by the same persons who had presided over that of Louis XIV. and who appear to have been the particular choice of Anne of Austria.

This stranger died on the 19th of November 1703; and a few days before his death, he told the apothecary of the Bastile, that he believed he was about sixty years of age. Supposing that he was then fifty-nine and a half, he must have been born towards the end of May 1644; and, if he was sixty wanting three months, he must have been born in the end of August, or the beginning of September, of the same year; a period when the royal authority was in the hands of Anne of Austria, but in reality exercised more by Mazarine than by her. "I have already proved (continues the author), that, from the first day of the regency of Anne of Austria, the greatest friendship, and even intimacy, subsisted between this princess and the cardinal; that these sentiments were changed into a mutual love; and that they were afterwards united by the bonds of marriage. They might, therefore, well have a son about the month of September 1644, as Louis XIII. had been then dead more than fifteen months, having died on the 15th of May the year preceding. But nothing of what I have related, or of what has been written, and acknowledged as fact, respecting the man with the iron

mask, can be applied, except to a son of Mazarine and Anne of Austria. The man with the iron mask was indebted, therefore for his existence to cardinal Mazarine and the regent widow of Louis XIII."—To account for the manner in which the queen was able to conceal her pregnancy and delivery, Madame de Moteville is quoted; who relates, under the year 1644, that Anne of Austria quitted the Louvre, because her apartments there displeased her: that she went to reside at the Palais-Royal, which Richlieu, when he died, bequeathed to the deceased king: that when she first occupied this lodging, *she was dreadfully afflicted with the jaundice*; that the physicians ascribed this disorder to her dejection and application to business, which gave her much embarrassment: but that being cured of her melancholy, as well as her malady, she resolved to think only of enjoying tranquillity; which she did, by communicating to her minister the burden of public affairs. On this quotation, M. de St. Mihiel asks, "Is it not very singular, that the queen, who, during the twenty-nine years of her former wedded state, had always resided in the Louvre, especially from 1626, when Louis XIII. ceased to cohabit with her, until their reunion, which took place in the beginning of December 1637, should have quitted it precisely in 1644, because she was displeased with her apartments? How happened it that her apartments displeased her this year, and neither sooner or later? She might undoubtedly have had any kind of furniture there which she desired, and every alteration made according to her wishes, as she was then absolute mistress: but the cause of her determination is plain; the apartments of the Palais-Royal, which front a garden, were much more convenient for her to be delivered in secret."

As it is necessary that some name should be given to every man, in order to distinguish him from another, that of *Marchiali* was given to the man with the iron mask: a name, which evidently shews, that it had been invented by an Italian. Cardinal Mazarine was a native of Piscina in the Abruzzo.—Anne of Austria was remarkably delicate respecting every thing that touched her person. It was with great difficulty that cambric could be found fine enough to make shifts and sheets for her. Cardinal Mazarine, once rallying her on this subject, said, *That if she should be damned, her punishment in hell would be to lie in Holland sheets.* The predominant taste of the man with the iron mask was to have lace and linen of the most extraordinary fineness. "Who (says the author) does not perceive, in the similarity of tastes, the maternal tenderness of Anne of Austria, who would have
-thought

thought her son a great sufferer had he not been indulged with fine linen."

"Louis XIII. (continues M. de St. Mihiel) was a husband of a gloomy disposition, and an enemy to pleasure: while the queen, on the contrary, was fond of social life; and introduced at the court of France, especially after she became free, that ease and politeness which distinguished it under Louis XIV. from all the other courts of Europe. Louis XIII. had also a disagreeable countenance, and a breath so offensive, that it was a punishment for Richlieu to remain near him. It is clear, therefore, that she could not be much pleased with such a husband. When she became regent of the kingdom by the king's death, which happened on the 14th of May 1643, as she had not enjoyed that happiness which arises from a close union of hearts, it will not appear extraordinary that she should indulge the affection she entertained for the cardinal Mazarine, and that she should marry him. Every circumstance that could tend to favour such a marriage, will be found united in her situation. She was at a distance from her family; absolute mistress of all her actions; and had, besides, a heart formed for love. Mazarine, though a cardinal, had never entered into orders; he gave out that he was descended from a great family; he was handsome and well made; he was of a mild insinuating disposition, and remarkably engaging in conversation; and his office of prime minister afforded him an opportunity of visiting and conversing with the queen whenever he thought proper. Is it, therefore, so very astonishing, that, with so many advantages, he was able to captivate the queen so far as to induce her to marry him? Such a marriage was not, indeed, according to the usual course of things. Yet it was not without many precedents, particularly among sovereigns of the other sex, who had given their hands to persons of inferior rank. Thus Christian IV. of Denmark espoused Christina Monck; Frederic IV. espoused Mademoiselle Rewentlau; James II. heir to the throne of England, married the daughter of a counsellor; Peter the Great raised to the throne Catherine I. the daughter of a poor villager, yet perhaps the most accomplished woman at that time between the Vistula and the pole; and Louis XIV. espoused the widow of a poet, but a woman possessed of the most extraordinary merit. As the women, however, are not forgiven so readily as the men for entering into such marriages, Anne of Austria kept hers a secret from this motive, and because she would have been in danger of losing the regency of the kingdom had it been known."

The reasoning of M. de St. Mihiel is both ingenious and plausible; but the account immediately preceding, seems now to be universally believed; and a late ingenious author has attempted to shew, that the tragical end of Louis XVI. and Maria Antoinette of Austria, is an awful verification of the first commandment, "I will visit the sins of the fathers upon the children, even unto the THIRD generation;" suggesting; that; the vengeance of heaven alighted upon them in retribution of the sufferings and premature death of the man with the iron mask, who appears to have been the legal heir to the crown of France.

SINGULAR PROPHECY.

THE following remarkable Prophecy is fulfilling at or near these times, as delivered long ago by Johannes Amatus, in his Prophetical Pleiades, and runs thus: "I foresee (says he) great wars and combats, with extraordinary shedding of blood, occasioned by the civil discords of the great men of the kingdoms; I do see wars, the fury whereof shall last some time; provinces divested of their people, and many strong holds and noble houses shall be ruined; the cities shall be forsaken of their inhabitants, and in divers places the ground shall lie untilled. There shall be a great slaughter of the people; and many chief persons shall be brought to ruin; there shall be nothing but deceit and fraud among them; whereupon shall ensue the aforefaid great commotions among the kingdoms and the people of the world. There shall be likewise great mutations and changes of kings and rulers; the right hand of the world shall fear the left, and the North shall prevail against the South. Yes:—thou Versailles, which thou (meaning Louis XIV.) has made for the glory of thy names, I will throw to the ground, all your insolent inscriptions, figures, and abominable pictures, and Paris—Paris, that imperial city, I will afflict it dreadfully;—Yea, I will afflict the Royal Family:—Yes, I will avenge the iniquity of the king upon his grand-children."

Lucy's Prophetic Warnings; Lond. 1707.



A CURIOUS FACT.

A YOUNG Lady, in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, of the name of Tyrer, was presented last English Lottery with the sixteenth part of a ticket, which was drawn a

prize of 100l.—The money arising from the prize, she disposed of in the purchase of a quarter of a ticket, by which she gained 5000l. An actor belonging to the Theatre at Newcastle had made her a present of the purchase-money, and she has since given her hand in return to him who was the instrument of making a fortune, which now gives them the means of living in an elegant and comfortable style.

The Curious History of Prince EUGENE, when disgraced, and his dangerous situation, occasioned by the Intrigues of the Courtiers, after the great Service he did his Master and Country, gained over the TURKS, at Zenta, in Hungary.

JUST before the battle of Zenta, the prince received an order from the emperor to avoid an engagement. He kept this message a secret from his army; and, perceiving that he could not in that juncture pay the obedience to it which he desired, without a greater prejudice to his master's affairs, than they would probably suffer even by a defeat, he determined to proceed as the circumstances of the case required, and rather venture the loss of his favour, than to neglect so fair an opportunity as then presented of doing him the most real and important service. The glorious issue of this wise and honest resolution, was one of the compleatest victories over the Turks, that ever was gained; yet notwithstanding both his sovereign and the whole empire reaped the greatest advantage thereby, it had like to have been the occasion of his utter destruction.

When the campaign (that of 1697, in which the battle of Zenta was fought) was over, the prince set out for Vienna, flattering himself (as he had the utmost reason) that the monarch at whose feet he was going to lay such unfading laurels, would receive him with new marks of affection, and with such testimonies of his approbation as were due to the happy success of his enterprizes. But alas! he was deceived. His victory, glorious as indeed it was, even disgusted the emperor. His majesty was credulous, and easily influenced by his favourites. Some of these, who were the prince's enemies, taking advantage of this disposition, endeavoured to poison an action, in his opinion, which merited immortal honours. Envy inspired them with all the artifices that were proper to facilitate their designs. Caprara, the implacable Caprara, never ceased insinuating to the

the emperor, that the fortunate event of the late exploit was no excuse for the victor's rashness, or for his disobeying the imperial mandate, which forbid him to engage.—Count Kinski, chancellor of Bohemia, and first privy counsellor to the emperor, inspired with the same hatred of Eugene, joined in Caprara's suggestions, and contributed not a little to irritate his majesty against him. Leopold, though just and good-natured, was however subject to the inseparable attribute to sovereigns, he was extremely tender of his authority; and the discourses of Caprara, and the other rivals of our hero, had kindled his jealousy in this respect. He was not sorry for his general's success, but he could not suffer it to be thought, that he had not paid a due submission to his orders; his being vanquished had been less displeasing than his disobedience: or rather he was chagrined at his own mistake, in sending those orders, so contrary to his interest, and which, I dare say, if they had been complied with, would have been attended with pernicious consequences. Caprara and the others continued daily to aggravate his displeasure; and observing him to be sensible on no other side but that of his prerogative, they perpetually harped on that string. In a word, by incessantly muttering treason, temerity, and rebellion, they obtained their malicious purposes, and incensed him against a person, who, above all others, merited his confidence and favour.

The prince had not the least suspicion of this conspiracy to ruin him. He proceeded on his journey from Hungary amidst the acclamations of the multitude, and when he arrived at Vienna, the inhabitants ran out to meet him, and conducted him into that capital with transport, calling him their tutelar angel, and deliverer of the empire; so that if the affections of a people could be any consolation to a general under the frowns of his sovereign, ours had no great reason to lament the disgrace which he afterwards experienced.—He had presently some intimation of the snares that were laid for him, nevertheless he instantly demanded an audience of the emperor. It was granted; but he was received in so cold a manner as quite astonished him. However he soon recovered himself. He delivered into his majesty's hands the seal of the Ottoman empire, which the grand vizier had lost, together with his life, in the field of Zenta; and with a composure and confidence becoming his innocence, gave him an account of all he had done, and of the condition in which he had left his army in Hungary.

If the prince was amazed at the emperor's behaviour when he now waited on him, expecting his caresses and congratula-

lations, he had cause to be so much more, when he had secret intelligence from a lord, who was one of his friends, that there was an intention of arresting him, and proceeding against him by the aulic council of war. To this advice was added a particular information of all the stratagems which his enemies had employed to destroy him. He could hardly credit such a report, or persuade himself the emperor could so easily forget his services, as to hearken to the calumnies of his adversaries. But how improbable soever this might seem, he had no cause to doubt of its being the case, when the count de Schlick, captain of the guard, came soon after to demand his sword, and to forbid him in the emperor's name, to stir out of Vienna. The prince, how little equity soever there appeared in it, received this message very respectfully.—“There,” said he to the officer,—“is my sword, which the emperor demands of me, it is yet reeking with the blood of his enemies, and I desire to receive it no more, if I may not employ it for his service.”

What care soever the court took to keep this affair secret, the whole city was quickly apprised of it. The burgeses hereupon assembled, and consulted how they should protect his highness, if there should be any attempts against his life or liberty. “What,” said they, “is such usage as this a proper recompence for a hero, who has saved Vienna and the Empire, from a ruin that we looked upon as inevitable?”—Their attachment went so far, that they deputed some of the principal of their party to wait on him, with assurances of their being ready to defend him against any who should presume to touch his person. They even offered to guard his palace, and to repulse every one that dared to invade the immunity of it. The prince thanked them for these marks of their affection and esteem, but told them, “he chose to have no other guard than the integrity of his conduct, and the little which he had done for the service of his imperial majesty:”—“he is,” said he, “too wise a monarch not to distinguish truth from calumny, and he is too equitable not to render me in a little time that justice which he thinks I have a right to.”

The deputies, at their departure, assured him, that all the citizens were resolved to sacrifice their lives and fortunes rather than he should suffer the least molestation. Whether these proceedings of the inhabitants of Vienna, made the emperor apprehensive of some popular tumults, or whether his natural good nature resumed its ascendancy, and got the better of his resentment, certain it is, that from this very day, his heart was altogether changed in favour of prince Eugene ;
and

and when presently after, Caprara solicited in full council, that his highness should be summoned before the council of war, to be interrogated and examined, his majesty made this remarkable reply:—"God forbid, that I should treat as a malefactor a prince, by whom heaven has conferred on me so many unmerited favours. How can he be in fault, he whom God has made the instrument of chastising the enemies of his son?" These words sealed up the mouth of envy. Caprara was obliged to be silent, and content himself with the vain pleasure of having involved prince Eugene in a troublesome affair, the ill success of which, was a punishment on himself only, and all the vengeance his highness sought for.—His generous heart immediately forgot the injury, and never testified the least resentment. His zeal for his master, so far from being cooled by this adventure, was rather inflamed.—On the other hand, the emperor from henceforth reposed in him an absolute confidence, and omitted nothing that might erase out of his mind the remembrance of the vexation he had given him. He named him again to the command of his forces in Hungary; and, to deprive his adversaries of the least ground for censuring his behaviour, he gave him a secret warrant under his own hand, to do whatsoever he thought requisite for his service, without being accountable on any pretext whatsoever. It was only on this condition he would consent to take on him any more the charge of the war, and to this unlimited commission the empire owed all which this great captain did afterwards for its defence, and for the interest of the house of Austria in particular.



ACCOUNT OF A WORM IN A HORSE'S EYE.

BY F. HOPKINSON, Esq.

HAVING been myself a witness to the following curious fact, I thought it should not pass unrecorded, especially as it occurred in Philadelphia, under the immediate notice of the Philosophical Society.

A report prevailed last summer that a horse was to be seen which had a living serpent in one of his eyes. At first I disregarded this report, but numbers of my acquaintance who had been to see the horse, confirming the account, I had the curiosity to go myself, taking a friend along with me. The horse was kept in Arch-street and belonged to a free negro. I examined the eye with all the attention in my power, being

no ways disposed to credit the common report, but rather expecting to detect a fraud or vulgar prejudice; I was much surprized, however, to see a real living worm within the ball of the horse's eye. This worm was of a clear white colour, in size and appearance much like a piece of fine white bobbin; it seemed to be from two and a half, to three inches in length, which however, could not be duly ascertained, its whole length never appearing at one time, but only such a portion as could be seen through the iris, which was greatly dilated—The creature was in a constant lively vermicular motion; sometimes retiring so deep into the eye as to become totally invisible, and at other times approaching so near to the iris, as to become plainly and distinctly seen; at least so much of it as was within the field of the iris. I could not distinguish its head, neither end being perfectly exhibited whilst I viewed it, and indeed its motion was so brisk and constant, that so nice a scrutiny was not to be expected. The horse's eye was exceedingly inflamed, swollen, and running; I mean the muscles contiguous to the eye-ball, and seemed to give him great pain; so that it was with much difficulty the eye could be kept open for more than a few seconds at a time; and I was obliged to watch favourable moments for a distinct view of his tormentor. I believe the horse was quite blind in that eye, for it appeared as if all the humours were confounded together, and that the worm had the whole orb to range in, which, however, was not of a diameter sufficient for the worm to extend its full length, as far as I could discover. The humours of the eye were beginning to grow opaque like a chilled jelly, and became altogether so afterwards, as I was informed.

As this is a very uncommon circumstance, and may affect some philosophical doctrines, it is much to be lamented that the horse had not been purchased, and the eye dissected for further examination. That there was a living, self-moving worm within the ball of the horse's eye, free from all deception or mistake, I am most confident. How this worm got there, or if bred in so remarkable a place, where its parent came from, or how they contrived to deposit their semen or convey their egg into the eye of an horse, I leave for others to determine.



EXTRAORDINARY TRAGIC ACTORS.

MONTFLEURY, a French comedian, was one of the greatest actors of his time for characters highly tragic. He died of the violent efforts he made in representing Orestes

tes in the *Andromache* of Racine. The author of the "*Parnasse Reformé*," makes him thus express himself in the shades. There is something extremely droll in his lamentations, and it conveys a severe raillery on the inconveniences which tragic actors must certainly feel in an extreme degree.

"Ah! how sincerely do I wish that tragedies had never been invented! I might then have been yet in a state capable of appearing on the stage, and if I should not have attained the glory of sustaining sublime characters, I should at least have trifled agreeably, and have worked off my spleen in laughing! I have wasted my lungs in the violent emotions of jealousy, love, and ambition. A thousand times have I been obliged to force myself to represent more passions than Le Brun ever painted or conceived. I saw myself frequently obliged to dart terrible glances; to roll my eyes furiously in my head like a man insane; to frighten others by extravagant grimaces; to imprint on my countenance the redness of indignation and hatred; to make the paleness of fear and surprize succeed each other by turns; to express the transports of rage and despair; to cry out like a demoniac, and consequently to strain all the parts of my body to render them fitter to accompany these different impressions. The man then who would know of what I died, let him not ask if it is of the fever, the dropsy, or the gout; but let him know it is of the *Andromache*!"

Most readers will recollect the death of Bond, who felt so exquisitely the character of Lusignan in *Zara*, which he personated, that *Zara*, when in her turn she addressed the old man, found him dead in his chair!

The assumption of a variety of characters, by a person of an irritable and delicate nature, may have a very serious effect on the mental faculties. This is founded on sufficient evidence. It would not be difficult to draw up a list of actors who have fallen martyrs to their tragic characters. The reader may recollect several modern instances.

Baron, who was the French Garrick, had a most elevated notion of his profession; he used to say, that tragic actors should be nursed on the lap of queens! Nor was his vanity inferior to his enthusiasm for his profession; for according to him, the world might see once in a century a Cæsar, but that it required a thousand years to produce a Baron!—The French writers have preserved a variety of little anecdotes, which testified the admirable talents which he displayed.—They have recorded one observation of his respecting actors, which is not less applicable to poets and to painters. Rules, (said this sublime actor as he is called) may teach us not to raise the arms above the head; but if passion carries them, it will be well done; *passion knows more than art.* AC.

ACCOUNT OF THE SURPRIZING CUPRESSUS DISTICHIA. BY WILLIAM BARTRAM.

THE Cupressus Distichia stands in the first order of North American trees. Its majestic stature is surprising; and on approaching it, we are struck with a kind of awe, at beholding the stateliness of the trunk, lifting its cumbrous top towards the skies, and casting a wide shade upon the ground, as a dark intervening cloud, which, for a time, excludes the rays of the sun. The delicacy of its colour and texture of its leaves, exceed every thing of the kind in vegetation. It generally grows in the water, or in low flat lands; near the banks of great rivers and lakes, that are covered with two or three feet depth of water; and that part of the trunk which is subject to be under water, and four or five feet higher up, is greatly enlarged by prodigious buttresses, or pilasters, which in full grown trees, project out on every side to such a distance, that several men might easily hide themselves in the hollows between. Each pilaster terminates under ground, in a very large, strong, and serpentine root, which strikes off and branches every way, just under the surface of the earth: and from these roots grow woody cones, called cypress knees, four, five, and six feet high, and from six to eighteen inches and two feet in diameter at their bases. The large ones are hollow, and serve very well for bee-hives; a small space of the tree itself is hollow, nearly as high as the buttresses already mentioned. From this place, the tree, as it were, takes another beginning, forming a grand straight column eighty or ninety feet high, when it divides every way around into an extensive flat horizontal top, like an umbrella, where eagles have their secure nests, and cranes and storks their temporary resting places; and what adds to the magnificence of their appearance, is the streamers of long moss that hang from their lofty limbs and float in the winds. This is their majestic appearance when standing alone, in large rice plantations, or thinly planted on the banks of great rivers.

Paroquets are commonly seen hovering on their tops: they delight to shell the balls, its seed being their favourite food. The trunks of these trees when hollowed out, make large and durable pettiaugers and canoes; and afford excellent shingles, boards, and other timber, adapted to every purpose in frame buildings. When the planters fell these mighty trees, they raise a stage round them, as high as to reach above the buttresses; on this stage, eight or ten negroes ascend with their axes,

axes, and fall to work round its trunk: I have seen trunks of these trees that would measure eight, ten, and twelve feet in diameter; for forty and fifty feet straight shaft.



An Account, of the Imposture of MARCUS ANTONIUS DE DOMINIS; from Dean Wren's Defensio Ecclesiæ.

ANTONIUS de Dominis, archbishop of Spalato, in Dalmatia, was deservedly famous for having the first of any body explained the phænomena of the rainbow in his book *de Radijs Visûs et Lucis*: But he was no less infamous as an arch-apostate and imposture. On his arrival in England he had been fourteen years in his see; and pretending conscience, he renounced the errors of the church of Rome, and conformed to that of England. About a year before he came here, he said the Romish church was mystical Babylon, the pope a Nimrod, a tyrant, schismatic, heretic, and even antichrist himself: It seems he had a pique against pope Paul V. for making him pay five hundred crowns a year out of his bishopric to a suffragan, and in a fury left Italy.— Coming to England, he was received by king James with as much favour as if he had been a real convert. He soon found out the king's foible, and flattering him for his learning and knowledge in divinity, obtained several rich presents, and profitable preferments, his majesty sending him a fine bason and bowl of silver, the archbishop received it with this compliment, *The king of Great-Britain has sent me a silver bason to wash from me the filth of the Romish church; and a silver cup to mind me to drink the purity of the gospel.* He was soon after made dean of Windsor, with a good living annexed to it, and master of the Savoy.—Gondomar, the Spanish envoy, taking offence at a jest the archbishop made upon him, told king James he was still a papist in his heart, and he would prove it. To effect it, he wrote to his master the king of Spain, to demand de Dominis's pardon of the pope, with a promise of preferment, and a cardinal's hat, if he would sign a recantation, which was presented him by Gondomar. De Dominis, signed it without hesitation, and Gondomar carried it immediately to the king. His majesty ordered the matter to be kept secret, de Dominis being at that very instant an importunate petitioner for the archbishopric of York, which his majesty denying him, he desired leave to depart the kingdom, and was commanded so to do within twenty days, and never more to return. This message startled him, as he

expected to be courted to stay in England; and when he found the king was in earnest, he made all the interest he could to be permitted to stay; but all being in vain, he shipped himself with count Swartzenbourg, the Imperial ambassador, and returned to Flanders, from whence he went to Rome, where he lived on a small pension paid him by Gregory XV. which his successor Urban VIII. prohibited the payment of; and upon information of some expressions of his, in praise of the books he had written against popery, he was seized and thrown into prison, where he died, and his corpse being excommunicated, after his death, was burnt in the field of Flora.

The writer of the life of bishop Bedell, says, That he had heard that prelate say, that de Dominis, with whom the bishop had a great intimacy, was cozened out of England, and out of his religion, and at last out of his life, by Gondomar: That cardinal Bellarmine, who had wrote against him, was the person; to whom de Dominis had said, Sir, you have not answered my arguments, who immediately went in and told the pope, that de Dominis was still of the same mind, as when in England, and that he had told him he had not answered his arguments. He being called, said for his defence, That he had said that Cardinal Bellarmine, had not answered his arguments, yet they were not unanswerable; and, if his holiness would allow him time, he would answer them himself. But this excuse, he says, did not serve him. He was cast into the inquisition, poisoned, his body thrown out of a window, and his goods confiscated to the pope's use in 1621. But this writer mentions nothing of the burning.



OBSERVATIONS ON CERTAIN HORNY EXCRESCENCES OF THE HUMAN BODY. BY EVERARD HOME, ESQ. F. R. S.

THE history of diseases belongs not properly to the province of the naturalist or philosopher; it is intimately connected with the enquiries of the physician and anatomist; but when disease becomes a cause of the formation of parts similar to others existing in nature, but rendered uncommon by novelty of situation, or produced in animals to which they are not naturally appropriated, it may be considered as having instituted a monstrous variety, highly deserving of attention from the naturalist.

To describe such varieties is indeed more fully the office of natural history than of medicine; but the investigation of diseases which are found to subvert the ordinary laws of nature respecting the situation or production of parts in animal body, undoubtedly belongs to the medical practitioner.

By these considerations I have been induced to lay before the Royal Society the following account of a disease which occurs sometimes in the human body, very remarkable in its effects, but very little understood as to its cause; namely, the production of an excrescence similar to a horn. So curious a phenomenon has naturally attracted the attention of the ignorant as well as the philosopher; and the individuals who have had the misfortune to be subject to this disease have been considered as monsters.

Horny excrescences arising from the human head have not only occurred in this country, but have been met with in several other parts of Europe; and the horns themselves have been deposited as valuable curiosities in the first collections in Europe.

In giving the history of a disease so rare in its occurrence, and in its effects so remarkable as almost to exceed belief, it might be thought right to take some pains in bringing proofs to ascertain that such a disease does really exist. I consider the doing so as less necessary at present, there being two women now alive, and residing in England, who are affected by the complaint. I shall, however, in the course of this paper, bring other evidence from the testimony of the most respectable authors who have considered this subject.

The two following cases contain a very accurate and distinct history of the progress of the disease through its different stages, and make any further detail of the symptoms entirely unnecessary.

Mrs. Longdale, a woman fifty-six years of age, a native of Horn-castle in Lincolnshire, some years ago, observed a moveable tumour on the left side of her head, about two inches above the upper arch of the left ear, which gradually increased in the course of four or five years, to the size of a pullet's egg, when it burst, and for a week continued to discharge a thick, gritty fluid. In the center of the tumor, after the fluid was discharged, she perceived a small soft substance, of the size of a pea, and of a reddish colour on the top, which at that time she took for proud flesh. It gradually increased in length and thickness, and continued pliable for about three months, when it first began to put on a horny appearance.— In two years and three months from its first formation, made desperate by the increased violence of the pain, she attempted

to tear it from her head, and with much difficulty, and many efforts, at length broke it in the middle, and afterwards tore the root from her head, leaving a considerable depression which still remains in the place where it first grew. Its length altogether is about five inches, and its circumference at the two ends about one inch; but in the middle rather less. It is curled like a ram's horn contorted, and in colour much resembles isinglass.

From the lower end of the depression another horn is now growing, of the same colour with the former, in length about three inches, and nearly of the thickness of a small goose quill; it is less contorted, and lies close upon the head.

A third horn, situated about the upper part of the lambdoidal suture, is much curved, above an inch in length, and more in circumference at its root: its direction is backwards, with some elevation from the head. At this place two or three successive horns have been produced, which she has constantly torn away; but as fresh ones have speedily followed, she leaves the present one unmolested in hopes of its dropping off.

Besides these horny excrescences, there are two tumours, each the size of a large cockle; one upon the upper part, the other upon the left side of the head; both of them admit of considerable motion, and seem to contain fluids of unequal consistence; the upper one affording an obscure fluctuation, the other an evident one.

The four horns were all preceded by the same kind of incysted tumours, and the fluid in all of them was gritty; the openings from which the matter issued were very small, the cysts collapsed and dried up, leaving the substance from which the horn proceeded distinguishable, at the bottom. These cysts gave little pain till the horns began to shoot, and then became very distressing, and continued with short intervals till they were removed. This case is drawn up by the surgeon who attended the woman for many years, which gave him frequent opportunities of seeing the diseases in its different stages, and acquiring an accurate history of its symptoms.

Mrs. Allen, a middle-aged woman in Leicestershire, had an incysted tumor upon her head, immediately upon the scalp, very moveable, and evidently containing a fluid. It gave no pain unless pressed upon, and grew to the size of a small hen's egg. A few years ago it burst, and discharged a fluid; this diminished in quantity, and in a short time a horny excrescence, similar to those above-mentioned, grew out from the orifice, which has continued to increase in size; and in the month of November, 1790, the time I saw it, was
about

about five inches long, and a little more than an inch in circumference at its base. It was particularly contorted, and the surface very irregular, having a laminated appearance. It moved readily with the scalp, and seemed to give no pain upon motion; but, when much handled, the surrounding skin became inflamed. This woman came to London, and exhibited herself as a show for money; and it is highly probable that so rare an occurrence, would have sufficiently excited the public attention, to have made it answer her expectations in point of emolument, had not the circumstance been made known to her neighbours in the country, who were much dissatisfied with the measure, and by their importunity obliged her husband to take her into the country.

That the cases which I have related may not be considered as peculiar instances from which no conclusions can be drawn, it may not be amiss to take notice of some of the most remarkable histories of this kind, mentioned by authors, and see how far they agree with those I have stated, in the general characters that are sufficiently obvious to strike a common observer; and the vague and indefinite terms in which authors express themselves on this subject shew plainly, that they did not understand the nature of the disease, and their accounts of it are not very satisfactory to their readers.

In the *Ephemerides Academiæ Naturæ Curiosorum* there are two cases of horns growing from the human body. One of these instances was a German woman, who had several swellings, or ganglions, upon different parts of her head, from one of which a horn grew. The other was a nobleman, who had a small tumor about the size of a nut, growing upon the parts covering the last or lowermost vertebræ of the back.—It continued for ten years, without undergoing any apparent change, but afterwards enlarged in size, and a horny excrescence grew out from it.

In the history of the Royal Society of Medicine, there is an account of a woman, ninety-seven years old, who had several tumors on her head, which had been fourteen years in growing to the state they were in that time; she had also a horn which had originated from a similar tumor. The horn was very moveable, being attached to the scalp, without any adhesion to the skull. It was sawn off, but grew again, although the operation was repeated several times, the horn always returned.

Bartholine in his *Epistles*, takes notice of a woman who had a tumor under the scalp, covering the temporal muscle. This gradually enlarged, and a horn grew from it, which had become

Come twelve inches long in the year 1646, the time he saw it. He gives us a representation of it, which bears a very accurate resemblance to that which I have mentioned to have seen in Nov. 1790. No tumor or swelling is expressed in the figure; but the horn is coming directly out from the surface of the skin.

In the Natural History of Cheshire, a woman is mentioned to have lived in the year 1668, had a tumor or wen upon her head for thirty-two years, which afterward enlarged, and two horns grew out of it; she was then 72 years old.

There is a horny excrescence in the British Museum, which is eleven inches long, and two inches and a half in circumference at the base, or thickest part. The following account of this horn I have been favoured with by Dr. Gray, taken from the records of the Museum. A woman, named French, who lived near Tenterden, had a tumor or wen upon her head, which increased to the size of a walnut; and in the 48th year of her age this horn began to grow, and in four years arrived at its present size.

There are many similar histories of these horny excrescences in the authors I have quoted, and in several others; but those mentioned above are the most accurate and particular with respect to their growth, and in all of them we find the origin was from a tumor, as in two cases I have related; and although the nature of the tumor is not particularly mentioned, there can be no doubt of its being of the incysted kind, since in its progress it exactly resembled them, remaining stationary for a long time, and then coming forwards to the skin, and the horn being much smaller than the tumor previously to the formation of the horn, is a proof that the tumor must have burst, and discharged its contents.

From the foregoing account it must appear evident, that these horny excrescences are not to be ranked among the appearances called *lusus naturæ*, nor are they altogether the product of disease, although undoubtedly the consequence of a local disease having previously existed; they are more properly speaking, the result of certain operations in the part for its own restoration; but the actions of the animal œconomy being unable to bring them back to their original state, this species of an excrescence is formed as a substitute for the natural cuticular covering.

To explain the manner in which these horns are formed, it will be necessary to consider the nature of incysted tumors a little more fully; and in doing so we shall find, that this particular species does not differ in its principle, nor materially differ in its effects, from many others which are not uncommonly met with in the human body, as well as in those

of many other animals, which, as they are more frequent in their occurrence, are also much better understood.

Incysted tumors differ among themselves, both in the nature of their contents, and in their progress towards the external surface of the body.—Many of them have no reference to our present purpose; it is only the more indolent kind to which I mean to advert: some of these, when examined, are not found to contain a fluid, but a small quantity of thick, curd-like matter, mixed with cuticle broken down into small parts, and upon exposing the internal surface of the cyst, it is found to have an uniform cuticular covering adhering to it, similar to that of the cutis on the surface of the body, from which it only differs in being thinner, and more delicate, bearing a greater resemblance to that which covers the lips. Others of this kind, instead of having cuticle for their contents, are filled with hair mixed with a curdled substance, or hair without any admixture whatever, and have a similar kind of hair growing upon their internal surface, which is likewise covered with a cuticle.—These cuticular incysted tumors were, I believe, first accurately examined by Mr. Hunter, to whom we are likewise indebted for an explanation of the mode in which the parts acquire this particular structure.

Mr. Hunter considers the internal surface of the cyst to be so circumstanced respecting the body, as to lose the stimulus of being an internal part, and receive the same impression from its contents, either from their nature, or the length of application, as the surface of the skin does from its external situation. It therefore takes on actions suited to such stimuli, undergoes a change in its structure, and acquires a disposition similar to the cutis, and is consequently possessed of the power of producing cuticle and hair. What the mode of action is, by which the change is brought about, is not easily determined; but from the indolence of these complaints, it most probably requires a considerable length of time to produce it. That the lining of the cyst really does possess powers similar to cutis, is proved by the following circumstances: that it has a power of forming a succession of cuticles like the common skin; and what is thrown off in this way, is found in the cavity of the cyst. It has a similar power respecting hair, and sometimes the cavity is filled with it, so great a quantity has been shed by the internal surface.—Besides these circumstances, the hair found in the cyst corresponds in appearance with that which grows upon the body of the animal; and when incysted tumors of this kind form in sheep, they contain wool. What is still more curious, when

when such cysts are laid open, the internal surface undergoes no change from exposure, the cut edges cicatrize, and the bottom of the bag remains ever after an external surface. Different specimens, illustrative of the above-mentioned circumstances, are presented in Mr. Hunter's collection of diseases.

The cysts that produce horny excrescences (which are only another modification of the cuticle) are very improperly considered as giving rise to horns; for if we examine the mode in which the substance grows, we shall find it the same with the human nails, coming directly out from the cutis. It differs from the nails in not being set upon the skin by a thin edge, but by a surface of some breadth, with a hollow in the middle, exactly in the same manner as the horn of the rhinoceros: at least this is evidently the case in the specimen preserved in the British Museum, and in one which grew out from the tip of a sheep's ear; they are also solid, or nearly so, in their substance.

This mode of growth is very different from that of horns, which are all formed upon a core, either of bone or soft parts, by which means they have a cavity in them, a structure peculiar to this kind of cuticular substance.

Incysted tumors in different animals would appear, from these observations, to be confined in their production, to the cuticular substance proper to the animal in which they take place; for, although cuticle, hair, nail, hoof, and horn, are equally productions of animal substance only differing in trivial circumstances from each other, we do not find in the human subject any instance of an incysted tumor containing a substance different from the cuticle, hair, and nails of the human body, to which last the horny excrescences, the subject of the present paper, are certainly very closely allied, both in growth, structure, and external appearance; and when of some length, they are found to be so brittle as to break in two, upon being roughly handled, which could not happen either to hoof or horn. In the sheep they produce wool instead of hair; and in one instance in that animal, where they give rise to a horny excrescence, it was less compact in its texture, and less brittle than similar appearances in the human subject; upon being divided longitudinally, the cut surface had more the appearance of hoof and was more varied in its colour than nail.

Incysted tumors being capable of producing horns, upon the principle we have laid down, is contrary to the usual operations of nature; for horns are not a production from the cutis, and although not always formed upon a bony core, but

but frequently upon a soft pulp, that substance differs from common cutis in appearance, and extends a considerable way into the horn: it is probable, that this pulp requires a particular process for its formation.

I shall conclude this paper by observing, that the cases of horns, as they are commonly termed, upon the human head, are no more than cuticular productions, arising from a cyst, which in its nature is a variety of those tumors described by Mr. Hunter under the general name of cuticular incysted tumors.

These incysted tumors, when considered as varieties of the same disease, form a very complete and beautiful series of the different modes by which the powers of the animal œconomy produce a substitute for the common cuticle upon parts which have been so much affected by disease as to be unable to restore themselves to a natural state.



*Some Account of S. BISSET, the extraordinary TEACHER
of ANIMALS, and a Wonderful Instance of Eccentricity
and Patience.*

(From the Anthologia Hibernica.)

PERHAPS no period has produced so singular a character as Bisset; though in this age of Apathy, his merit was but little rewarded. At any former æra of time, the man who could assume a command over the dumb creation, and make them act with a docility which went far beyond mere brutal instinct, would have been looked upon as possessed of supernatural powers, according to the Pagan notions; or, be burned as a wizard, according to the christian system.

Bisset was born at Perth, in Scotland, about the year 1721; he had one or two brothers bred to the watch-making business, who settled in this kingdom; but having himself served a regular time to a shoe-maker, and a remarkable hand at what is called women's work; he went to London, where he married a woman who brought him some property, turned broker, and continued to accumulate money, until the notion of teaching the quadruped kind attracted his attention in the year 1739. Reading an account of a remarkable horse shewn at the fair of St. Germain's, curiosity led him to try his hand on a horse and a dog which he bought in London, and he succeeded beyond all expectation. Two

monkies were the next pupils he took in hand, one of which he taught to dance and tumble on the rope, whilst the other held a candle, with one paw, for his companion, and with the other played a barrel organ. These antic animals he also instructed to play several fanciful tricks, such as drinking to the company, riding and tumbling upon the horse's back, and going through several regular dances with the dog.—Being a man of unwearied patience, three young cats were the next objects of his tuition. He taught those domestic tigers, to strike their paws in such directions on the dulcimer, as to produce several regular tunes, having music-books before them, and squalling at the same time in different keys or tones, first, second, and third, by way of concert. In such a city as London, such a matter could not fail of making some noise; his house was every day crowded, and great interruption given to his business. Among the rest he was visited by an exhibitor of wonders;—Pinchbeck, brother to the little gentleman whose elegant trifling in the toy-way has been well known to attract the attention of royalty. This gentleman advised him to a public exhibition of his animals at the Haymarket, and even promised, on receiving a moiety, to be concerned in the exhibition. Bisset agreed, but the day before the performance, Pinchbeck declined, and the other was left to act for himself. The well known *Cat's Opera* was advertised in the Haymarket; the horse, the dog, the monkeys, and the cats, went through their several parts, with uncommon applause, to crowded houses; and in a few days Bisset found himself possessed of near a thousand pounds profit to reward his ingenuity.

This success excited a desire of extending his dominion over other animals, including even the feathered kind. He procured a leveret, and reared it to beat several marches on the drum with its hind legs, until it became a good stout hare. This creature which is always set down as the most timid, he has declared to the writer of this article, to be as mischievous and bold an animal, to the extent of its power, as any he has known. He taught Canary birds, linnets, and sparrows, to spell the name of any person in company, to distinguish the hour and minute of time, and play many other surprising fancies; he trained six turkey-cocks to go through a regular country-dance: but in doing this he confessed he adopted the Eastern method, by which camels are made to dance, by heating the floor. In the course of six months teaching, he made a turtle fetch and carry like a dog; and having chalked the floor, and blackened its claws, could direct it to trace out any given name of the company. It is not, however,

however, imagined, that the very great time he employed in teaching those different creatures, could ever make him a return for the neglect of his industry. He found himself constrained, in the course of a few years, to make an itinerant exhibition of part of his groupe, and to sell some others of them. In the year 1775, he shewed his animals in this city, to the very great astonishment of thousands; after which he took the north-west circuit of the kingdom, and settled at length at Belfast, where he established himself in a public-house, determined to have nothing more to do with any other but the rational part of animated nature.

But the habits and the amusements of life cannot be all at once abandoned. He trained a dog and a cat (now in the possession of his widow at Belfast), to go through many amazing performances. His confidence even led him to try experiments on a gold-fish, which he did not despair of making perfectly tractable. But some time afterwards, a doubt being started to him, whether the obstinacy of a pig could be conquered, his usual patient fortitude was practised to try the experiment. He bought a black sucking pig in the market of Belfast for three shillings, and trained it to lie under the stool, or kit, on which he sat at his work. At various intervals, during six or seven months, he tried in vain to bring the young boar to his purpose: and despairing of every kind of success, he was on the point of giving it away, when it struck him to adopt a new mode of teaching; in consequence of which, in the course of sixteen months, he made an animal, supposed the most obstinate and perverse in nature, to become the most tractable. In August 1783, he once again turned itinerant, and brought his learned pig to Dublin, where it was first shewn for two or three nights at Ranelagh. It was not only under full command, but appeared as pliant and good-natured as a spaniel. When the weather having made it necessary he should remove to the city, he obtained the permission of the chief magistrate, and advertised the pig in Dame-street. It was seen two or three days by many persons of condition, to spell, without any apparent direction, the name or names of those in company, to cast up accounts, and to point out even the words thought of by persons present; to tell exactly the hour, minutes, and seconds; to point out the married and unmarried; to kneel, and make his obeisance to the company, &c. &c. Poor Bisset was thus in a fair way of "bringing his pig to a good market," when a man, whose ignorance and insolence disgraced authority, broke into the room, without any sort of pretext, and armed with that brutality which the idea of power gives, (what

Shakespeare calls), "a pelting petty officer," he assaulted the inoffending man, broke and destroyed every thing by which the performance was directed, and drew his sword to kill the swine, which Pope would have called *half-reasoning*, instead of *grovelling*—an animal, that in the practice of good manners, was at least the superior of the assailant. The injured Bisset pleaded, without any purpose, the permission he obtained from the chief magistrate: he was threatened to be dragged to prison, if he was found any more offending in the same manner; in consequence of which he was constrained to return home, but not before the agitation of his mind had thrown him into a fit of illness, from which he never effectually recovered; and died a few days after at Chester, on his way to London.



Account of the AMAZING WALLS of BABYLON.

THESSE Walls were reckoned among the first Wonders of the World: Semiramis queen of Assyria, and widow of Ninus, began them and finished them, A. M. 1860. These extraordinary Walls built of brick, and cemented with bitumen, contributed no less towards eternizing the name of this queen, than the heroic actions and conquests which are attributed to her. Their thickness were 50 Rhenish feet, upon which two chariots, with four horses in front, could go abreast. Their height was 200 feet, besides the towers, which were 40 feet higher. We have already taken notice of the other Wonders of Babylon.

Account of the Extraordinary HUMMING BIRD.

THE Humming bird, is to be met with in no country but America, and may be looked upon as one of nature's master-pieces, not only on account of its beauty, but of its manner of life, and the minuteness of its parts: though the dimensions of it do not exceed the bulk of a large fly, yet the plumage of it strikes the eye in the most agreeable manner, and glows with all the colours of the rainbow. His neck is dyed with such a blushing red, that it is frequently mistaken for a ruby. The belly, and down beneath the wings, are as yellow as gold, and its green thighs surpass the emerald: its feet and bill have as fine a gloss, and are as black as ebony:

its

its eyes appear like two oval diamonds, resembling in colour, the most polished steel; and its head a lively green, with an intermixture of gold, the lustre whereof is beyond expression. The males have a little tuft or tossel on their heads, in which all the beautiful colours that shine so conspicuous throughout the whole are assembled and centered. These birds fly with such a velocity, that one may more properly be said to hear, than see them. Their principal sustenance is, as we are informed, the dews and juices of the most fragrant flowers. These they extract with their little tongues, which are much longer than their bills. This little instrument performs the office of a trunk, which they contract at pleasure, and infold within their beaks, as in a case or scabbard. This beak, though no larger than a fine needle, renders them formidable even to the large birds there called grosbeaks, who make it their business to devour the young of the humming-bird in their nest: if, however, their dam, who is a little heroine, happens to spy one of these cowardly invaders, he flies before her, and cries with all his might, as dreading to feel the weight of her just resentment. The humming-bird closely pursues him; and if she once overtakes him, lays fast hold of him with her little talons, under his wing, and wounds him with her pointed beak to that degree, that he is obliged to decline the combat, and submit to her superior power.

An Account of a BITUMINOUS LAKE or PLAIN, in the Island of TRINIDAD.

By Mr. Alexander Anderson.

A MOST remarkable production of nature in the island of Trinidad, is a bituminous lake, or rather plain, known by the name of Tar Lake; by the French called La Bray, from the resemblance to, and answering the intention of, ship pitch. It lies in the leeward side of the island, about half-way from the Bocas to the south end, where the Mangrove swamps are interrupted by the sand-banks and hills; and on a point of land which extends into the sea about two miles, exactly opposite to the high mountains of Paria, on the north side of the Gulf.

This cape, or head-land, is about fifty feet above the level of the sea, and is the greatest elevation of land on this side of the island. From the sea it appears a mass of black vitrified rocks; but, on a close examination, it is found a composition

tion of bituminous scoriæ, vitrified sand, and earth, cemented together; in some parts beds of cinders only are to be found.—In approaching this cape, there is a strong sulphureous smell, sometimes disagreeable. This smell is prevalent in many parts of the ground to the distance of eight or ten miles from it.

This point of land is about two miles broad, and on the east and west sides, from the distance of about half a mile from the sea, falls with a gentle declivity to it, and is joined to the main land on the south by the continuation of the Mangrove swamps; so that the bituminous plain is on the highest part of it, and only separated from the sea by a margin of wood which surrounds it, and prevents a distant prospect of it. Its situation is similar to a savannah, and, like them, it is not seen till treading upon its verge. Its colour, and even surface, present at first the aspect of a lake of water; but I imagine it got the appellation of Lake when seen in hot and dry weather, at which time its surface to the depth of an inch is liquid, and then from its cohesive quality, it cannot be walked upon.

It is of a circular form, and I suppose about three miles in circumference. At my first approach it appeared a plane, as smooth as glass, excepting some small clumps of shrubs and dwarf-trees that had taken possession of some spots of it; but when I had proceeded some yards on it, I found it divided into areolæ of different sizes and shapes: the chasms or divisions anastomosed through every part of it; the surface of the areolæ perfectly horizontal and smooth; the margins undulated, each undulation enlarged to the bottom till they join the opposite. On the surface the margin or first undulation is distant from the opposite from four to six feet, and the same depth before they coalesce; but where the angles of the areolæ oppose, the chasms or ramifications are wider and deeper. When I was at it, all these chasms were full of water, the whole forming one true horizontal plane, which rendered my investigation of it difficult and tedious, being necessitated to plunge into the water a great depth in passing from one areolæ to another. The truest idea that can be formed of its surface will be from the areolæ and their ramifications on the back of a turtle. Its more common consistence and appearance is that of pit-coal, the colour rather greyer. It breaks into small fragments, of a cellular appearance and glossy, with a number of minute and shining particles interspersed through its substance; it is very friable, and, when liquid, is of a jet black colour. Some parts

parts of the surface are covered with a thin and brittle scoria, a little elevated.

As to its depth, I can form no idea of it; for in no part could I find a substratum of any other substance; in some parts I found calcined earth mixed with it.

Although I smelt sulphur very strong on passing over many parts of it, I could discover no appearance of it, or any rent or crack through which the steams might issue; probably it was from some parts of the adjacent woods: for although sulphur is the basis of this bituminous matter, yet the smells are very different, and easily distinguished, for its smell comes the nearest to that of pitch of any thing I know. I could make no impression on its surface without an axe: at the depth of a foot I found it a little softer, with an oily appearance, in small cells. A little of it held to a burning candle makes a hissing or cracking noise like nitre, emitting small sparks with a vivid flame, which extinguishes the moment the candle is removed. A piece put in the fire will boil up a long time without suffering much diminution: after a long time severe heat, the surface will burn and form a thin scoria, under which the rest remains liquid. Heat seems not to render it fluid, or occupy a larger space than when cold; from which, I imagine, there is but little alteration on it during the dry months, as the solar rays cannot exert their force above an inch below the surface. I was told by one Frenchman, that in the dry season the whole was an uniform smooth mass; and by another, that the ravins contained water fit for use during the year; but neither can I believe: for if, according to the first assertion, it was an homogenous mass, something more than an external cause must affect it, to give it the present appearances; nor without some hidden cause can the second be granted. Although the bottoms of these ramified channels admit not of absorption, yet from their open exposure, and the black surface of the circumjacent parts, evaporation must go on amazing quick, and a short time of dry weather must soon empty them; nor from the situation and structure of the place is there a possibility of supply but from the clouds. To shew that the progress of evaporation is inconceivably quick here, at the time I visited it, there were, on an average, two thirds of the time incessant torrents of rain; but from the afternoon being dry, with a gentle breeze (as is generally the case during the rainy season in this island) there evidently was an equilibrium between the rain and evaporation; for in the course of three days I saw it twice, and perceived no alteration on the height of the water, nor any outlet for it but by evaporation.

I take

I take this bituminous substance to be the *bitumen asphaltum Linnæi*. A gentle heat renders it ductile; hence, mixed with a little grease or common pitch, it is much used for the bottoms of ships, and for which intention it is collected by many, and I should conceive it a preservative against the Borer, so destructive to ships in this part of the world.

Besides this place, where it is found in this solid state, it is found liquid in many parts of the woods: and at the distance of twenty miles from this about two inches thick, round holes of three or four inches diameter, and often at cracks or rents. This is constantly liquid, and smells stronger of tar than when indurated, and adheres strongly to any thing it touches; grease is the only thing that will divest the hands of it.

The soil in general, for some distance round La Bray, is cinders and burnt earths; and where not so, it is a strong argillaceous soil; the whole exceedingly fertile, which is always the case where there are any sulphureous particles in it.— Every part of the country, to the distance of thirty miles round, has every appearance of being formed by convulsions of nature from subterraneous fires. In several parts of the woods are hot springs; some I tried with a well-graduated thermometer of Fahrenheit, were 20° and 22° hotter than the atmosphere at the time of trial. From its position to them, this part of the island has certainly experienced the effects of the volcanic eruptions, which have heaped up those prodigious masses of mountains that terminate the province of Paria on the north; and no doubt there has been, and still probably is, a communication between them. One of these mountains opposite to La Bray in Trinidad, about thirty miles distant, has every appearance of a volcanic mountain: however, the volcanic efforts have been very weak here, as no trace of them extend above two miles from the sea, in this part of the island, and the greater part of it has had its origin from a very different cause to that of volcanos; but they have certainly laid the foundation of it, as is evident from the high ridge of mountains which surrounds its windward side to protect it from the depredations of the ocean, and is its only barrier against that over-powering element, and may properly be called the skeleton of the island.

From every examination I have made, I find the whole island formed of an argillaceous earth, either in its primitive state, or under its different metamorphoses. The bases of the mountains are composed of *schistus argillaceus* and *talcum lithomargo*; but the plains or low lands remaining nearly in the same moist state as at its formation, the component particles have not experienced the vicissitudes of nature so much



the THEATRE of ROCKS, a remarkable Curiosity in Nature, near SALTZBURG, in Germany. — where many Stage Plays have been performed

as the more elevated parts, consequently retain more of their primitive forms and properties. As argillaceous earth is formed from the sediment of the ocean, from the situation of Trinidad to the Continent, its formation is easily accounted for, granting first the formation of the ridge of mountains that bound its windward side, and the high mountains on the Continent that nearly join it: for the great influx of currents into the Gulph of Paria from the coasts of Brazil and Andalusia must bring a vast quantity of light earthy particles from the mouths of the numerous large rivers which traverse these parts of the Continent; but the currents being repelled by these ridges of mountains, eddies and smooth water will be produced where they meet and oppose, and therefore the earthy particles would subside, and form banks of mud, and by fresh accumulations added would soon form dry land; and from these causes it is evident such a tract of country as Trinidad must be formed. But these causes still exist, and the effect from them is evident; for the island is daily growing on the leeward side, as may be seen from the mud-beds that extend a great way into the Gulf, and there constantly increase. But from the great influx from the ocean at the south end of the island, and its egress to the Atlantic again, through the Bocas, a channel must ever exist between the Continent and Trinidad.



Extraordinary Account of the HAPPINESS and TRANQUILITY enjoyed by the PEASANTS of NEUFCHATEL.

By M. ROUSSEAU.

I REMEMBER, says the ingenious M. Rousseau, in my younger days, to have beheld at Neufchatel, an object extremely agreeable, and perhaps the only one of the kind in the whole world. This was an entire mountain covered with habitations, each forming the center of the adjacent lands; so that these houses, at distances as equal as the fortunes of the proprietors, afford the numerous inhabitants of that eminence, the tranquillity of retirement, and the sweets of society. These happy peasants live at their ease, free from taxes, imposts, and oppressions of landlords; they cultivate, with the greatest assiduity, those lands, whose products are their own; and employ the hours they can spare from tillage, in a thousand handicraft contrivances, and in making a right use of that inventive genius with which nature hath blessed them.

them. In the winter especially, a season when the deep snows deprive them of the conveniency of communication, each man shuts himself up with his numerous family, in a neat wooden box of his own constructing, where he employs himself in a thousand amusing exercises, which at once render his solitude pleasing, and improve his health. Neither carpenter, locksmith, glazier, or turner by profession, ever settled in that country; they all work for themselves, none for others. Among the greatest quantity of convenient and elegant furniture, with which their apartments are decorated, there is not a single piece that has not been finished by a masterly hand. They have also leisure to invent and make a great variety of different toys in steel, wood, pasteboard, &c. which they sell to foreigners, and some of them are sent as far as Paris; among the rest, those little wooden clocks, which have been seen there within these few years. Some they make of metal, and even carry their ingenuity so far as to make watches; but what seems almost incredible is, that each man performs the different branches, into which the watch-maker's business is divided, and even fabricates the several tools himself.

Nor is this all; they have useful books, and are tolerably well instructed: they also reason sensibly on most subjects.—They make syphons, magnets, spectacles, air-pumps, barometers, camera obscuras; their tapestry consists in a multitude of all sorts of instruments; you would take a peasant's stove for the shop of a mechanic, or the cabinet of some experimental philosopher. They all understand something of designing; they know how to paint, and to calculate, and most of them play upon the flute; and many of them are acquainted with the principles of music, and sing very justly. These arts are not taught them by masters, but delivered down to them as it were by tradition. One of those, whom I knew to understand music, told me, that he had learned it of his father—another of his cousin; and some imagined they had learned it without a master. It is one of their most frequent amusements to sing psalms in four parts, with their wives and children; and it is amazing to hear in those rustic huts, the strong and nervous harmony of Goudimel, so long forgot by our learned artists.

It was equally pleasing to me to ramble among those charming villas, and to the inhabitants to shew me every mark of the frankest hospitality. But this unfortunately happened when I was young, when my curiosity seemed to be that of a child, and I thought more of amusement than instruction. It is thirty years since, and the few observations

I then

I then made are quite obliterated from my memory. This only recurs to my mind, that I incessantly admired in those extraordinary people, a mixture of art and simplicity, which seems almost incompatible, and such as I never observed in any other place. But this is all the idea I have retained of their manners, their society, or their characters. And now, when I could view this spot with a different eye, shall I never see it more? Alas! it lies in the way to my native soil!

To the EDITOR of the WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Newport, Isle of Wight.

THINKING this rather a wonderful, yet not more than TRUE story, I think it not unfit for insertion in your next Wonderful Magazine.

A cousin of mine, named Jane Smith, living some time ago at Mr. Jolliff's, a farmer in the Isle of Wight, went as usual one morning to milk the cows. and as she was making one of them rise up, something or other taking off her attention for the moment, the cow in rising hooked her in the corner of the eye, which drew it out:—A man, who was with her, perceiving it, immediately clapped the eye in again, and bound it round with his handkerchief, and in the course of a few months she could see as well as ever. Your compliance in the above will oblige your constant reader, and humble servant,

W. DAY

The woman now lives in Crown-street, Portsmouth, by the name of Howe, and who will attest it at any time.

Remarkable EARTHQUAKES, and other Consequent and Wonderful Phænomena.

IN 1692, an earthquake happened in Jamaica, attended with almost all the terrible circumstances imaginable.—In two minutes, it destroyed the town of Port-Royal, at that time the capital of the island; and sunk the houses in a gulph forty fathoms deep. It was attended with an hollow rumbling noise like that of thunder; the streets rose like the waves of the sea; first lifting up the houses, and then immediately

mediately throwing them down into deep pits. All the wells discharged their waters with the most violent agitation. The sea burst over its bounds. The fissures of the earth were in some places so great, that one of the streets appeared twice as broad as formerly. In many places it opened and closed again; and continued this agitation for some time. Of these openings, great numbers might be seen at a time. In some of them, the people were swallowed up at once; in others, the earth caught them by the middle, and crushed them to death; while others, more fortunate, were swallowed up in one chasm, and thrown out alive by another. Other chasms were large enough to swallow up whole streets; and others, still more formidable, spouted up immense quantities of water, drowning such as the earthquake had spared. The whole was attended with stench and offensive smells, the noise of falling mountains at a distance, &c. and the sky, in a minute's time, was turned dull and reddish, like a glowing oven. Yet, as great a sufferer as Port-Royal was, more houses were left standing therein than on the whole island besides. Scarce a planting-house, or sugar-house, was left standing in all Jamaica. A great part of them were swallowed up, houses, people, trees, and all, in one gap: in lieu of which, afterwards appeared great pools of water; which, when dried up, left nothing but sand, without any mark that ever tree or plant had grown thereon. The shock was so violent, that it threw people down on their knees or their faces, as they were running about for shelter. Several houses were shuffled some yards out of their places, and yet continued standing. One Hopkins had his plantation removed half a mile from the place where it stood, without any considerable alteration. All the wells in the island, as well as those of Port-Royal, from one fathom to six or seven deep, threw their water out at the top with great violence. Above twelve miles from the sea, the earth gaped, and spouted out, with a prodigious force, vast quantities of water into the air: yet the greatest violences were among the mountains and rocks; and it is a general opinion, that the nearer the mountains, the greater the shock; and that the cause thereof lay among them. Most of the rivers were stopped up for twenty-four hours by the falling of the mountains; till, swelling up, they made themselves new tracks and channels; tearing up, in their passage, trees, &c. After the great shock, those people who escaped got on board ships in the harbour, where many continued above two months; the shocks all that time being so violent, and coming so thick, sometimes two or three in an hour, accom-

panied

panied with frightful noises like a rushing wind, or a hollow rumbling thunder, with brimstone blasts, that they durst not come ashore. The consequence of the earthquake was a general sickness, from the noisome vapours belched forth, which swept away above three thousand persons.

A still more terrible account, if possible, is that given by Kircher, of the earthquake which happened in Calabria, in the year 1638.—In Italy there had been an eruption of Mount Vesuvius five years before; and in Sicily there had been an eruption of *Ætna* only two years before this earthquake. The event, however, plainly shewed, that the cause of the earthquake, whatever it was, had a connection not only with Mount *Ætna*, which lies in the neighbourhood, but also with the volcano of *Stomboli*, which is sixty miles distant. “On the 24th of March (says Kircher), we launched (in a small boat) from the harbour of *Messina* in Sicily, and arrived the same day at the promontory of *Pelorus*.—Our destination was for the city of *Euphemia* in Calabria; but on account of the weather, we were obliged to continue three days in *Pelorus*. At length, wearied with the delay, we resolved to prosecute our voyage; and, although the sea seemed more than usually agitated, yet we ventured forward. The gulph of *Charybdis*, which we approached, seemed whirled round in such a manner as to form a vast hollow, verging to a point in the centre. Proceeding onward, and turning my eyes to Mount *Ætna*, I saw it cast forth large volumes of smoke, of mountaneous size, which entirely covered the island, and blotted out even the shores from my view. This, together with the dreadful noise, and the sulphureous stench, which was strongly perceived, filled me with apprehensions that some more dreadful calamity was impending. The sea itself seemed to wear a very unusual appearance; those who have seen a lake in a violent shower of rain, all covered over with bubbles, will have some idea of its agitations. My surprize was still increased by the calmness and serenity of the weather; not a breeze, not a cloud, which might be supposed to put all nature thus into motion. I therefore warned my companion, that an earthquake was approaching: and, after some time, making for the shore with all possible diligence, we landed at *Tropæa*. But we had scarcely arrived at the Jesuits college in that city, when our ears were stunned with an horrid sound, resembling that of an infinite number of chariots driven fiercely forward, the wheels rattling and thongs cracking. Soon after this, a most dreadful earthquake ensued; so that the whole track upon which we stood seemed to vibrate, as if we were in the
scale

scale of a balance that continued waving. This motion, however, soon grew more violent; and, being no longer able to keep my legs, I was thrown prostrate upon the ground. After some time, finding that I remained unhurt amidst the general concussion, I resolved to venture for safety; and, running as fast as I could, reached the shore. I did not search long here, till I found the boat in which I had landed, and my companions also. Leaving this seat of desolation, we prosecuted our voyage along the coast; and the next day came to Rochetta, where we landed, although the earth still continued in violent agitations. But we were scarcely arrived at our inn, when we were once more obliged to return to the boat; and in about half an hour we saw the greatest part of the town, and the inn at which we had set up, dashed to the ground, burying all its inhabitants beneath its ruins. Proceeding onward in our little vessel, we at length landed at Topizium, a castle mid-way between Tropæa and Euphemia, the city to which we were bound. Here, wherever I turned my eyes, nothing but scenes of ruin and horror appeared; towns and castles levelled to the ground; Stromboli, though at sixty miles distance, belching forth flames in an unusual manner, and with a noise which I could distinctly hear. But my attention was quickly turned from more remote to contiguous danger. The rumbling sound of an approaching earthquake, which by this time we were grown acquainted with, alarmed us for the consequences. It every moment seemed to grow louder, and to approach more near. The place on which we stood now began to shake most dreadfully; so that, being unable to stand, my companions and I caught hold of whatever shrub grew next us, and supported ourselves in that manner. After some time, the violent paroxysm ceasing, we again stood up, in order to prosecute our voyage to Euphemia, which lay within sight. In the mean time, while we were preparing for this purpose, I turned my eyes towards the city, but could see only a frightful dark cloud, that seemed to rest upon the place. This the more surprised us, as the weather was so very serene. We waited, therefore, till the cloud was passed away: then, turning to look for the city, it was totally sunk; and nothing but a dismal and putrid lake was to be seen where it stood."

In 1693, an earthquake happened in Sicily, which may justly be accounted one of the most terrible of which we have any account. It shook the whole island: and not only that, but Naples and Malta shared in the shock. It was impossible for any body in this country to keep on their legs on
the

WONDERFUL MAGAZINE



MOUNT ATHOS, in Greece, cut into the FORM of a MAN who holds in his Left hand a

the dancing earth; nay, those that lay on the ground were tossed from side to side as on a rolling billow: high walls leaped from their foundations several paces, &c. The mischief it did is amazing: almost all the buildings in the countries were thrown down. Fifty-four cities and towns, besides an incredible number of villages, were either destroyed or greatly damaged. We shall only instance the fate of Catania, one of the most famous, ancient, and flourishing cities in the kingdom, the residence of several monarchs, and an university. This once famous city had the greatest share in the tragedy. Father Anthon. Serrovita, being on his way thither, and at the distance of a few miles, observed a black cloud like night hovering over the city; and there arose from the mouth of Montgibello great spires of flame, which spread all around. The sea all of a sudden began to roar and rise in billows; and there was a blow, as if all the artillery in the world had been at once discharged. The birds flew about astonished; the cattle in the fields ran crying, &c. His and his companions horses stopped short, trembling; so that they were forced to alight. They were no sooner off, but they were lifted from the ground above two palms; when casting his eyes towards Catania, he with amazement saw nothing but a thick cloud of dust in the air. This was the scene of their calamity; for of the magnificent Catania there was not the least footstep to be seen. S. Bonajutus assures us, that of 18,900 inhabitants, 18,000 perished therein.



A Description of the Curious MOUNT ATHOS, which represents a COLOSSAL STATUE.

THE extraordinary project of cutting Mount Athos into the form of a man, is attributed to Dinocrates, architect to Alexander the Great. It represents a man, who was in his left hand to hold a city, capable of containing ten thousand inhabitants—and in his right, a cup or basin, which was to receive all the water that rolled down this mountain, and distribute it afterwards to the sea by great precipices not far from the isthmus which Xerxes caused to be cut.

This project Alexander thought worthy his greatness;—and only disapproved of it by reason of the difficulties which would have arisen here to furnish a city thus situated without corn-fields or meadows, with the common necessaries of life.

life. He looked upon Dinocrates to be a great architect, but a bad œconomist. This mountain, which is hollowed out by art, differs very much from those to which nature has given figures. Such as Mount Yonion, near Lioyany, which bears the figure of a woman.



The Natural History of the PIKE.

THE pike is a very long-lived fish, according to lord Bacon and Gesner; who say he out-lives all other fresh-water fish; Gesner tells us that, “in the year 1497, a pike was caught in a pond near Hailprum, in Suabia, with a brass ring at his gills, in which were engraved these words: *I am the first fish which Frederic the Second, governor of the world, put into this pond the fifth of October, 1233.*” Whence it appears that the creature had then lived upwards of two hundred and sixty years.

Pikes, if they live long, must be very expensive to their keepers, because they are supported by the death of so many other fish, and even those of their own kind. A pike will devour a fish that is larger than his throat or belly can receive, and swallowing a part of him, will let the other part remain in his mouth till the swallowed part is digested; and thus proceed gradually till the whole body is consumed.

Well may he be called the *Tyrant of the Rivers*, if only a small part of the stories related of him are to be relied on. Bowlker, in his *Art of Angling*, page 9, gives the following instance of the voracity of this fish—“My father caught a pike in Barn Meer (a large standing water in Cheshire) that was an ell long, and weighed thirty-five pounds, which he brought to the lord Cholmondely: his lordship ordered it to be turned into a canal in the garden, where were abundance of several sorts of fish. About twelve months after, his lordship drew the canal, and found that this overgrown pike had devoured all the fish, except one large carp, which weighed between nine and ten pounds, and that was bitten in several places. The pike was then put into the canal again, together with abundance of fish with him to feed upon, all which he devoured in less than a year’s time; and was observed, by the gardener and workmen there, to take the ducks, and other water-fowl, under water: whereupon they shot magpies and crows, and threw them into the canal, which the pike took before their eyes. Of this they acquainted their lord, who thereupon ordered the slaughter-
man

man to fling in calves bellies, chickens guts, and such like garbage, to him, to prey upon: but, being soon after neglected, he died, as supposed, for want of food."

The following relation was inserted as an article in one of the London papers, the second of January, 1765.—“Extract of a letter from Littleport, Dec. 17.—About ten days ago, a large pike was caught in the river Ouse, which weighed upwards of twenty-eight pounds, and was sold to a gentleman in the neighbourhood for a guinea. As the cook-maid was gutting the fish, she found, to her great astonishment, a watch with a black ribbon, and two steel seals annexed, in the body of the pike: the gentleman's butler, upon opening the watch, found the maker's name, Thomas Cranfield, Burnham, Norfolk. Upon a strict inquiry, it appears, that the said watch was sold to a gentleman's servant, who was unfortunately drowned about six weeks ago, in his way to Cambridge, between this place and South-Ferry. The watch is still in the possession of Mr. John Roberts, at the Cross-keys, in Littleport, for the inspection of the public.”

The following article also appeared in the same paper, on 25th of the same month and year.—“On Tuesday last, at Littleshal lime-works, near Newport, a pool, about nine yards deep, which has not been fished for ages, was let off by means of a level brought up to drain the works, when an enormous pike was found; he was drawn out by a rope fastened round his head and gills, amidst hundreds of spectators, in which service a great many were employed: he weighed upwards of one hundred and seventy pounds, and is thought to be the largest ever seen. Some time ago, the clerk of the parish was trolling in the above pool, when his bait was seized by this furious creature, which by a sudden jerk, pulled him in, and doubtless would have devoured him also, had he not by wonderful agility, and dexterous swimming, escaped the dreadful jaws of this voracious animal.”

In Dr. Plot's History of Staffordshire, many relations are introduced of pikes of great magnitude; one in particular, caught in the Thames, is said to have been an ell and two inches long.

We are told by Gesner, that a man going into a pond (where the pike had devoured all the fish) the pike bit his mule by the lips; to which indeed he held so fast, that the mule drew him out of the water, and by that accident the owner of the mule got possession of the pike. The same author observes, that a pike bit the foot of a maid in Poland, as she was washing clothes in a pond.

Mr. Walton also says, "I have heard the like of a woman in Killingworth pond, not far from Coventry;"—and immediately adds, "I have been assured by my friend Mr. Seagrave, that keeps tame otters, that he hath known a pike in extreme hunger, fight with one of his otters for a carp that the otter had caught, and was then bringing out of the water."

At the marquis of Stafford's canal at Trentham, a pike seized the head of a swan, as she was feeding under water, and gorged so much of it as killed them both. The servants perceiving the swan with its head under water for a longer time than usual, took the boat, and found both swan and pike dead.

Further evidence of the voracity of this fish, accompanied with a pleasant circumstance, may be found in Fuller's *Worthies*, page 144. We are there informed, that, "A cub fox drinking out of the river Arnus in Italy, had his head seized by a mighty pike, so that neither could free themselves, but were ingrappled together. In this contest a young man runs into the water, takes them both out alive, and carrieth them to the duke of Florence, whose palace was hard by.—The porter would not admit him, without a promise of sharing his full half of what the duke should give him; to which he (hopeless of entrance otherwise) condescended: the duke highly affected with the rarity, was about giving him a good reward, which the other refused, desiring his highness would appoint one of his guard to give him an hundred lashes, that so his porter might have fifty, according to his composition.

Description of the Wonderful THEATRE of ROCKS in Germany, near the Archbishop's Pleasure-House, called HELLBRUN.

NATURE has been here the only architect, and has even exceeded what art could have done. Two different natural arches of rocks, free and at a small distance from each other, form the entrance, and contribute to the prospect. The continuance of the view requires likewise no other ornament than what nature has given it, to render it fit and convenient for stage-plays, which have been frequently represented upon it. The reverberation of sound among the rocks is very extraordinary.

Further



MATTHEW HOPKINS, *the famous* WITCH-FINDER of Maningtree in Essex, who in only one year, during the reign of James I. hanged 60 reputed Witches, & was himself at last executed for a Wizard.

Published by Alex. Hoag

Further Account of JOHN STEPHENS, *the Celebrated*
CORN-DOCTOR.

MR. John Stephens, the celebrated corn-doctor, was born at Chipstable, near Wevelescomby, in the county of Somersetshire. He has been nineteen years in the profession of cutting corns, &c. and has been ever since a resident in Plough-court, Fetter-lane, No. 30. Without the common assistance of hand bills, advertisements, &c. this doctor has established his fame. The quantity of letters which he receives every day is astonishing;—he never goes to any body but when sent for. His skill (which the doctor declares is a *natural gift*) is not confined only to the cutting of corns, which he eradicates without giving the least pain, by a method peculiar to himself, but he also cuts nails, and keeps them in proper order, preventing the nail from growing into the toe. Several persons of distinction, whose toes have been so afflicted by awkward nails, that surgeons have deemed amputation necessary, have been cured by Mr. Stephens, in a very short time, and without undergoing much pain. The corns and nails of the poor he cuts gratis, and in such an effectual manner, that the complaint never returns. It is the doctor's opinion, that corns are *hereditary*, and not the effect of tight shoes, &c. but tight shoes he acknowledges will aggravate their pain.

Account of the Wonderful MATTHEW HOPKINS, *the*
WITCH-FINDER.

MATTHEW HOPKINS, of Maningtree, who was witch-finder for the associated counties, hanged, in one year, no less than sixty reputed witches; in his own county of Essex. The old, the ignorant, and the indigent; such as could neither plead their own cause nor hire an advocate, were the miserable victims of this wretch's credulity, spleen, and avarice. He pretended to be a great critic in *special marks*, which were only moles, scorbutic spots; or warts, which frequently grow large and pendulous in old age, but were absurdly supposed to be teats to suckle imps. His ultimate method of proof was by tying together the thumbs and toes of the suspected person, about whose waist was fastened a cord, the ends of which were held on the banks of a river by two men, in whose power it was to strain or slacken it. Swimming, upon this experiment, was deemed

deemed a full proof of guilt, for which king James, who is said to have recommended, if he did not invent it, assigned a ridiculous reason: "That, as such persons have renounced their baptism by water, so the water refuses to receive them."— Sometimes those who were accused of diabolical practices, were tied neck and heels, and tossed into a pond: "If they floated or swam, they were consequently guilty, and therefore taken out and burnt; if they were innocent, they were *only* drowned." The experiment of swimming was at length tried upon Hopkins himself, in his own way; and he was, upon the event, condemned, and, as it seems, executed as a wizard. Dr. Zachary Grey says, that he had had seen an account of betwixt three or four thousand persons, who suffered death for witchcraft, in the king's dominions, from the year 1640, to the restoration of Charles II.

There is also an account of another fellow, a Scotchman, of the same profession as Hopkins, who was allowed 20s. a-head for every witch that he discovered. He is said to have made in a short time 30l.



Remarkable Instance of the WONDERFUL PROPENSITY of SOME MEN to be LITIGIOUS, exemplified in the CAUSE of

HARRISON *against* HOGG.

HARRISON of Paternoster-row, having caused Mr. Jones, his Attorney, to write to Mr. Hogg relative to the copying an unprotected Plate which lays open to be copied by all the world—Copies of Mr. Jones's letter, and Mr. Hogg's answer, (with the annexed impartial statement of facts) are here *Recorded* at the request of the Book-sellers, Stationers, Printers, Printsellers, Engravers, &c.

MR. JONES'S LETTER, (COPY.)

" SIR,

" You having copied the Frontispiece * to Martin's Geographical Magazine, Vol. I. in the System of Geography, which you are now publishing, I am directed by Mr.

* The *Print* is unprotected—if the *Plate* ever was *protected*—the *Protection* has been removed by Harrison—and with a view, no doubt, to entrap some person by a quibble on

“Harrison, the Proprietor of the Original Plate, to acquaint
 “you, that unless you immediately deliver up your Plate and
 “desist from publishing any other copies of that Frontif-
 “piece, and make Mr. Harrison SATISFACTION † for
 “the injury you have already done him, an Action will be
 “commenced against you without further notice.

“I am, Sir, your most obedient Servant,

23^d January, 1794.

To Mr. Hogg.

“GILBERT JONES,

“Salisbury-square, Fleet-street.”

MR. HOGG'S ANSWER, (COPY.)

“SIR,

“Your's of yesterday came to hand—I have lately pub-
 “lished a *Frontispiece* in *Baldwin's New System of Geogra-*
 “*phy*, No. I. and having an undoubted right to publish it, I
 “am surprized your client, Mr. Harrison, has had address
 “enough to persuade you to write on the business. The
 “Case being clear, misrepresentation must have been used;
 “and the pretended injury has no foundation in Truth.
 “Besides—in such Cases to complain, ill becomes ONE,
 “who in the opinion of the WHOLE BODY of BOOK-
 “SELLERS, has committed more DISHONORABLE
 “ACTS towards the TRADE than any invader of Li-
 “terary Property whatever, and who himself (according to
 “the *Doctrine* he now holds) lays open to numerous *Actions*
 “for reprinting (without the original Proprietors' consent)
 “MANY BOOKS † too numerous for me to mention.

January 24, 1794.

To Mr. Jones, No. 15, Salisbury- - “ALEX. HOGG.”
 square, Fleet-street.

on the Case, as judiciously observed by Mr. Justice Buller in
 the Court of King's Bench, on Hooper's similar conduct.

The Prints which Harrison has now on Sale (as well as
 the Print copied) are all unprotected, not being secured as
 the Act directs, 8 Geo. II. Chap. 13. page 216, Lines 15,
 16, 17, and 18. which expressly says that “the DAY of
 “the FIRST PUBLICATION shall be ENGRAVED
 “on EACH PLATE and PRINTED on EVERY
 “PRINT or PRINTS”—*Otherwise they are not exclusive*
Property.

† MONEY, perhaps is meant here! He thinks GOLD
 better than a PISTOL.

‡ The *Old* NOVELIST'S MAGAZINE, including
 upwards of SIXTY NOVELS, copied from the Booksel-
 lers Editions, without their consent—The *Old* BRI-
 TISH

TISH CLASSICS, comprizing many English Authors, (above Twenty in Number) also copied from the Book-fellers Editions; Dr. Johnson's Folio English Dictionary, Every Man his Own Lawyer—*never finished*—Heads of Garrick, &c. &c.—*taken from Old Prints*: The History of England, &c. a Work not likely ever to be completed—The Musical Magazines, &c. copied from the property of Messrs. Thompson, &c. &c. &c.

N. B. HARRISON has been a great *friend* to the LAWYERS—is fond of LITIGATION, and from the *great success* and *advantages* derived from his *Suits* against Messrs.

HEATH, the *Engraver*,
SKILLERN, the *Music-Seller*,
WIGZELL, the *Writing Engraver*,
THOMPSONS, the *Music-Sellers*, &c.

Has been encouraged to commence *Actions* against his NEIGHBOURS—Mr. PARSONS on his right hand, and Mr. COOKE on his left.

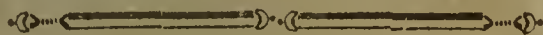
With respect to the issue of *these*, his expectations are most sanguine—from Cooke he reckons he will get at least TWO THOUSAND POUNDS—but he will not come forward to *Trial*. From his *success* in the *South*, he is just going to take a *Journey* into the *North*, to enter *Actions* against the *Caledonians* for *copying* his *Designs*. He has just commenced an *Action* (but all his *ACTIONS* are *BAD ACTIONS*) against VERNOR and HOOD, in Birchin-lane, for *copying* Prints.

§§§ Harrison has commenced his threatened Chancery Suit (for Himself and Co. [*his Hair-dresser*, Mr. CLUSE § in Paul's Chain]) against Hogg, which no doubt he will carry on with his usual SPIRIT. Another ROD is in *soak* for this *wise Man* in his own conceit.—A Copy of HARRISON'S BILL, together with HOGG'S ANSWER, DEMURRER, &c. &c. and the WHOLE PROCEEDINGS in this EXTRAORDINARY SUIT will be PRINTED in an OCTAVO VOLUME, elegantly printed on wire-wove paper, curiously hot pressed, Price 1s. for the Information of the Public at large.

§ *Querie*—Had not Mr. CLUSE better been a RE-CLUSE in this business? This puts us in mind of the old adage, 'A fool and his money are soon parted.' Walker (another of the Co.) we suppose is in the same opinion with respect to the *Classics*: some others of the *Company* (among whom G. W. Esq. had nearly been taken in) also now catch the same idea.

*Instance of the POWER of MUSIC over ANIMALS.**(By the Rev. R. Eastcote, of Exeter.)*

ON a Sunday evening, five choristers were walking on the banks of the river Mersey, in Cheshire; after some time, they sat down on the grass, and began to sing an anthem. The field in which they sat, was terminated at one extremity by a wood, out of which, as they were singing, they observed a hare to pass with great swiftness towards the place where they were sitting, and to stop at about twenty yards distance from them. She appeared highly delighted with the music, often turning up the side of her head to listen with more facility. This uncommon appearance engaged their attention, and being desirous to know whether the creature paid them the visit to partake of the music, they finished the piece, and sat still without speaking to each other. As soon as the harmonious sound was over, the hare returned slowly towards the wood: when she had reached nearly the end of the field they began the same piece again, at which the hare stooped, turned about, and came swiftly back again, to about the same distance as before; where she seemed to listen with rapture and delight, till they had finished the anthem, when she returned again by a slow pace up the field, and entered the wood.



SURPRISING INGENUITY.

IT is said that the following Instance of extraordinary skill in a Blind Man has been long known, and still exists at Carlisle.

Mr. Joseph Strong, of that city, who has been blind from his infancy, follows the business of a diaper-weaver, and is allowed, by people of the same occupation, to be not only a good but an expeditious workman. He is at present somewhat advanced in years, but his mechanical abilities are not yet impaired, in any considerable degree. In the exercise of these, besides making almost every article of household furniture, he has constructed various pieces of machinery; one of which is the model of a loom, and the figure of a man working it. As an appendage, he added a brace of puppets, representing two women buffetting each other; or as he interprets them, to his visitors, "boxing for the web."

At

At different times he has dressed himself with articles entirely the work of his own hands. The instances of his admirable execution, or rather such of them only as have come to our knowledge, are too various to be enumerated here.

To shew his strong propensity to produce, by his own ingenuity and labour, whatever he thought worthy of possessing, we shall add the following circumstance.

When he was about fifteen years of age, he concealed himself one afternoon in the cathedral during the time of service; after which, the congregation being gone, and the doors shut, he got into the organ-loft, and examined every part of the instrument. This had engaged his attention till about midnight, when, having satisfied himself respecting the general construction, he proceeded to try the tones of the different stops, and the proportions they bore to each other. This experiment was not to be conducted in so silent a manner as his former enquiries. In short, the noise alarmed the neighbourhood of the church, and the circumstance of the organist having died a short time before, and no successor having been appointed, caused great consternation in the ears of all who heard it.

After some deliberation, a party, less intimidated than the rest, summoned resolution enough to enter the church at that tremendous hour; and Joseph, not less confounded than his unexpected visitors, was obliged to abandon his studies for that time. The next day, he was taken before the Dean, who, after reprimanding him for the steps he had taken to gratify his curiosity, permitted him to visit the organ at all reasonable times. In consequence of this, he set about making a chamber organ, which he compleated without the assistance of any person.

He sold this instrument to a merchant in the Isle of Mann, who afterwards removed to Dublin, where it still is in being, and is considered as a great curiosity.

Soon after his disposing of that, he made another, upon which he now plays both for his amusement and devotion; having a set of chants (his own composition) which he frequently uses as a religious exercise, and to which he joins long and irregular lines, expressive of various devotional subjects.

Some years ago, he walked from Carlisle to London, to visit Mr. Stanley, the celebrated organist and composer, on which occasion he made, for the first time, a pair of shoes.

CONTINUATION of PROCLAMATIONS *delivered by several*
 ECCENTRIC GENIUSSES, *for the Promotion of the WON-*
 DERFUL MAGAZINE, *carefully collected and revised for*
the Entertainment of our Readers.

NUMBER LVI.

VERSES ON

THE OLD NOVELIST

O Yes! O Yes! O Yes! O Yes!
 Know every Reader this,
 Old HARRY's SON a Printer stil'd
 To shew his Temper meek and mild,
 And prove his *folly*, not his sense,
 An Action lately did commence,
 'Gainst Hogg of Pater-noster-row,
 For copying Prints, which he can shew
Were not protected: by which rule,
 He'll surely prove himself a fool;
 And be nonsuited for his pains,
 While paying Costs are all his Gains.
 He also, if report says true,
 Means to sue *Cook* and *Parsons* too,
 His neighbours, good and honest men,
 (How soon he'll stop—the Lord knows when)
 But if he does persist to do it,
 I think he will be made to rue it;
 And if he is, then all will say,
 He's rightly serv'd, he ought to pay,
 For spiteful actions right or wrong,
 And here the Bellman ends his song.
 DING DONG.



NUMBER LVII.

A DANCING-MASTER

Turned Bellman.

PROCLAMATION.

COME, take your Partners, all join hands,
 Coupee, a Dancing-master stands
 Here, for the first time, in the middle,
 With Bell in hand—and also Fiddle.

Come, join about this Magazine,
 Where curious Figures may be seen.
 What *Ups* and *Downs* in life you'll find,
 What comic *Steps* of every kind,
 Some scarce a foot to ground will put,
 While others thousand *Capers* cut,
 Those in good-nature who delight,
 Are surely *turning to the Right*.
 While those of Ways and Means bereft,
 Are turning t'other way—the *Left*.
 You'll read in all Life's comic Reels,
 How cowardly some use their heels :
 While, on the contrary, it shows
 How a-la-mode—some turn their toes ;
 How many BEAT TIME with Longevity,
 How several move with inactivity.
 What greater proofs need I advance,
 To shew the World that Life's a Dance.
 Here in the ASSEMBLY BALL we're tost,
 Thro' Fortune's tunes how often *crost*.
 Some move as if no life they had,
 And others jig—as dancing mad.
 How many *Couples* hop about,
 Now *figure in*—then *figure out* :
 While partner Fortune oft will lead us
 So many Dances as degrade us ;—
 And then of Steps there's surely millions,
 Minuets, Jigs, Hornpipes; Cotillions ;
 While Folks, according to degrees,
 Prefer whatever *step* they please.
 This Book, however, more will tell,
 For which I've danc'd here with a Bell ;
 And with your kind permission may again
 Stand up—to ring—and dance away again.

NUMBER LVIII.

MR. JENKINS,
 THE CELEBRATED BANK CLERK,
Turned Bellman.

PROCLAMATION.

O YES ! O YES ! Good Folks, I pray,
 Make haste—come here without delay,
 For I've but Half-an-Hour to stay :

}
}
Now

Now at the *Bank*, some *Bags of Gold*,
 'Till I return, remain *untold*.
 An opportunity I seized,
 (With Wonders being always pleased)
 'The Wonders of *this Age* to tell Man,
 And for this Magazine turn Bellman :
 For who is there in all the Nation,
 More fit to ring a Proclamation ?
 Are little fellows, like *Hal Pearce*,
Old Sly Boots, or the *Quack* so fierce,
 Fit persons in a croud to join,
 And tell of Magazines the *Coin* ?
 'Tis not enough to bellow loud,
 When in the middle of a croud ;
 We should be *seen*, as well as *heard*,
 So let the *tallest* be preferr'd !
 I am the Man to mix with People,
 Seen *at a distance*—like a *Steeple*.
 Not to give C. or H. offence,
 A man too of *great consequence*,
 To publish here a Work of Fame,
 Do I this Magazine proclaim :
 This *Bank of Wonders* ! Wonders, which
 In novelty are all so rich,
 That they for value far out-do
 The wealth of even fam'd Peru.
 Come then, Men, Women, Children, all,
 Ye high and low—ye great and small,
 Out with your silver, or your copper,
 (Which ever, Sirs, you think more proper),
 Your cash I'll reckon in a crack,
 For I've in *Casting-up* the knack ;
 How many Numbers, pray, for You ?
 Twice Six is Twelve—so—CARRY Two,
 Total of Numbers, Sixty—then
 The whole amounts to One Pound Ten ;
 And for your Thirty Shillings sure,
 The strangest Wonders you'll procure ;
 Which in themselves are such a treasure,
 Containing things beyond all measure,
 That day and night they must yield pleasure.
 Bring then the cash, ere 't be too late,
 While ev'ry Number's a *Receipt*.
 Be quick—make haste—I must away,
 The Clock is striking—so, Good Day.

A RECRUITING SERJEANT

Turned Bellman.

P R O C P A M A T I O N .

HALT ! halt ! I say—good people stand,
 'Tend to the word now of Command :
 All you who wish to hear of glory—
 Here are most *glorious* things before ye ;
 This is the time—now then repair—
 You see I'm prim'd with Wonders queer ;
 'The music of a Bell, I now
 Produce 'stead of a row-de-dow.
 What fellow would be stout and brave,
 He shall my Bounty soon receive ;
 And this my Bounty is at present,
 A Magazine that's strange and pleasant ;
 Come here my lads of wax—I'll show
 How six feet high, you all may grow :
 Well—let me see—who is there here
 That's thin and meagre, like small-beer ?
 Behold this curious Magazine,
 Explore the Wonders are therein,—
 And you will find so many changes,
 As wonderful, absurd, and strange as
 A Lover being General, or
 A Coward turning Man of War.
 Tho' thin and slender, this will tell you,
 You soon may have a Falstaff's belly,
 And if so fat you cannot go
 A quick-step march, why this will show,
 You may in a few days be slim,
 And slender too, like *Corporal Trim*.
 Here for a cannon's mouth are small men
 And here for grenadiers—are tall men,
 What matter being shot i' th' head,
 Men here have liv'd after they're dead ;
 Here's some will scarcely weigh a feather,
 For th' *Light Infantry* may go together—
 Here's corpulent men too, for the rear,
 The enemy's attack to bear—
 Where is your money then—present !—
 Of Wonders here's a regiment—
 All charg'd and prim'd so well with wit,
 There's not a man but they must hit !

God save the King—Amen—Huzza—
Wheel to the right about—away!

NUMBER LX.

AN ITALIAN SINGER.

Turned Bellman.

PROCLAMATION.

HERE Folks vid a ding dong,
Instead of de fing song ;
Me humbly solicit
Your Leave for dis Visit—
From the Opera, Italy,
Where me quivered prettily,
Come me all de vay here,
To turn Comic Player ;
Vid Bell dat be choicer,
Dan any sweet Voice Sir,
Lo, Gallini before you,
Who now doth implore you ;
In strains dat be so—so,
Not *Affettuoso* ;
But hope you vill pardon,
His *Wants* nor be hard on ;
A Man, no, a *Cratur*,
Whose general Nature,
Is singing—not giving,
(But Recitative in).
A Speech loudly quoted—
For which he's not *noted* ;
Excuse den my *squeaking*,
And take it for speaking ;
Behold me do crave here,
For Johnson your favour ;
And while me be ringing,
Wou'd fain too be bringing,
His Book to the light—full
Of Wonders, delightful.
Here Tings the most strange too,
Some Fair who Men change to ;
And likewise you'll see Men,
Dat change unto Women ;

Who

Who knows but they'll take *me*,
 A *Woman* to make me;
 And say dat de Singer,
 Who once Sir, did ring here;
 Is surely assuming,
 De rights of a *Woman*.—
 Encourage I pray den,
 My Speech dat's a MAIDEN.



ADDITIONAL PROCLAMATION

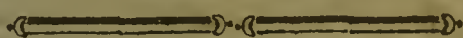
ON THE TIMES AND THE WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

—REFORM, REFORM, REFORM, REFORM,
 The cry of a nation now all in a storm—
 Well; there's nothing like merry Old England for me,
 Its King, and its Queen, and all that d'ye see,
 'Tis a Land where all Souls may be blest if they please,
 With Friendship, with Freedom, with Plenty, and Ease.
 Here I range with my Bell, all blithsome and cherry,
 With a Work, must be dear to each Soul that is merry;
 Well stored with rare Matter, which suits to all Ages,
 From the *One* to the *Seven* of Life's checquer'd Stages.
 Therefore buy my good Hearts, and banish all Care,
 As you sit at your Ease (with my fun) in your Chair;
 There's *Guilliver's Travels* wrote by a droll Dean,
 Named *Swift*, and a merrier Book was ne'er seen;
 Full of incident strange, of Wonder and Wit,
 I'm sure, to all Tastes, it exactly will fit.
 The Satire is good, the irony pointed;
 No bungling at humour, all queer and disjointed;
 No, believe me, 'tis genuine all, and quite neat,
 A choice morsel for all Men who relish *choice Meat*.
 The *WONDERFUL MAG.* is replete with variety,
 For those fond of Glee, and those fond of Sobriety;
 Read this Number, and ere from its Leaves you depart.
 You'll find something to touch the fine Strings of the Heart.
 Now its Volumes are finish'd they'll form a fine Treasure,
 Of all that is *STERLING*, in o'erflowing Measure.
 Then buy my kind Sirs, 'tis but Sixpence per Week,
 For that, which will sure for itself ever speak;
 In doing of which, without further digression,
 Of each Print you'll secure a charming Impression,
 What a comfort 'twill be in a long Winter's Night,
 To have what will amuse both the *Mind* and the *Sight*.
 With nought to offend against *Modesty's Ear*,
 For no ribaldry ere in our Page shall appear, For

For my Master will stick to the Text of the Poet,
And he wishes that all his good Patrons may know it.

That;

“IMMODEST WORDS ADMIT OF NO DEFENCE,
“FOR WANT OF DECENCY, IS WANT OF SENSE.”



DIRECTIONS TO THE BOOK-BINDERS,

FOR PLACING

THE ELEGANT AND CURIOUS COPPER-PLATES TO THE
WONDERFUL MAGAZINE.

NUMBER	V O L. I.		PAGE
1.	Frontispiece to face the Title.		
	Henry Jenkins	—	I
	Peter the Wild Boy	—	383
2.	Execution of Louis XVI.		65
	Old Boots, of Rippon, in Yorkshire	—	59
3.	Margaret Finch, Queen of the Norwich Gypsies		120
4.	Portrait of Mr. Edward Bright		165
	The National Convention bothered	—	189
5.	John Bigg, the Dinton Hermit		221
6.	Henry Baker, the British Giant		256
	Bampfyle Moore Carew	—	262
7.	Mother Loufe, of Loufe-hall		303
8.	Sir Jeffery Dunstan, Mayor of Garret, &c.		336
	The Author and his Family	—	338
9.	Foolish Sam		427
	Old Scaleits	—	380
10.	Portrait of Bertholde		392
	Dr. V——n, Bookseller, &c.	—	406
11.	The Art of Boxing		467
12.	Louis Mandrin		491
	Mad. De Beaumont, or the Chevalier D'Eon	—	503
	V O L. II.		
13.	Spanish Bird Hermit		5
	Portrait of Mrs. Wright	—	12
14.	The celebrated Peter Garden		71
15.	Portrait of Thomas Britton		95
	Patagonian Man, Woman, and Child	—	111
16.	Mynheer Wybrand Lolkes and Madame Lolkes		147
17.	Omiah		148
	Old Nanny of Lambeth	—	221
18.	Mother Shipton's Mode of Travelling		225
19.	Portrait of Daniel, Oliver Cromwell's Porter		223
20.	The celebrated Sam House		267
21.	Charles I. King of England		341
22.	Hyder Ally Cawn		307

Directions to the Book-Binder, &c.

23. Mother Damnable	—	—	306
24. Foster Powel	—	—	463

V O L. III.

25. Helen and Judith, twin Sisters of Saxony		<i>Vol. iv.</i>	394
26. Portrait of J. Lackington	—	—	119
27. Colly Molly Puff	—	—	147
28. Joseph Clerk, Posture-Master	—	<i>Vol. ii.</i>	411
29. Humours of an Irish Wake	—	—	376
30. Matthew Hopkins	—	<i>Vol. v.</i>	443
31. Eugene Aram	—	<i>Vol. iv.</i>	37
32. William Lithgow	—	—	407
33. Hugh Peters	—	—	391
34. The Shah Goest	—	—	476
35. Chief of the Mohawk Indians	—	—	448
36. The famous Moll Flanders	—	<i>Vol. iv.</i>	234

V O L. IV.

37. Jemelja Pugatschew	—	—	66
38. Socivizca, Captain of a Band of Robbers			77
39. Manner of executing Delinquents and punishing Rebels in Russia and Persia		—	160
40. Mr. John Stephens, the Corn-doctor	—	—	424
41. Mr. John Love	—	—	222
42. John Wilkes, Esq.	—	—	318
43. The notorious Barrington	—	—	351
44. Old Thomas Parr, of Shropshire	—	—	302
45. Catherine Countess of Desmond	—	—	303
46. Antiquities in Ireland	—	—	477
47. Fingal's Cave in Staffa	—	—	472
48. Ali Mustapha	—	<i>Vol. v.</i>	36

V O L. V.

49. Mount Athos in Greece	—	—	439
50. Sir John Falstaff	—	—	129
51. The Dropping-Well, in Yorkshire	—	—	72
52. The Pyramids of Ægypt	—	—	187
53. The Stupendous Stones called Stone-Henge			383
54. The Colossus of Rhodes	—	<i>Vol. iii.</i>	324
55. Pharos of Ptolemy	—	—	177
56. The Colossus of Jupiter	—	<i>Vol. iv.</i>	383
57. The Theatre of Rocks	—	—	432
58. The Temple of Diana of Ephesus	—	—	302
59. The Mausoleum of Artemisia	—	—	309
Portraits of the Bellmen—Part I.		<i>Vol. ii.</i>	351
60. Hanging Gardens of Babylon	—	—	290
Portraits of the Bellmen—Part II.	—	—	275

* * * The Bookbinders are desired to observe, that every Twelve Numbers make a Volume.

* § * The Titles to the Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Volumes, are given in this Number.

