
T H E

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, June 4, 1792.

Account of the Loss of the Ship Columbia, of Exeter, late commanded by Captain Isaac Chauncey, in a Letter dated Boston, March 24, 1792.

THE ship left Liverpool, on the 18th of December last for this port, laden with about 1000 hogsheds of salt, 400 crates of earthen ware, and about 30 bales of dry goods. She made the land of Cape Cod on the 10th instant, and took her departure from the Race Point, about twelve o'clock; the wind being to the southward, and thick weather, it was judged best to keep the south shore on board, and on the weather clearing up, they found themselves close in with Duxbury beach, the ship then hauled to the wind, to the northward, but the wind shifting to the N. E. she could not lay clear of the Brant Rock; they then hove about intending for Plymouth, and would have gained that port, but when passing a ledge of rocks, called High Pine Ledge, they struck; shortly after the stern gave way, and the salt emptied itself into the sea; they then cut the best bower cable, and their main and mizen masts, in order to getting on shore on the beach and saving their lives. But night coming on, and after they had beat over the reef, the tide of flood setting in, they could not effect it. Their situation was truly deplorable. The unfortunate vessel, by the violence of the sea, was so rent asunder in many places, it was dangerous to pass; one of the seamen in endeavouring to get forward, was entangled in the wreck and was nearly cut in halves.—The Captain, two passengers, a seaman and the cabin boy were

forward; in that situation they remained until about three A. M. when the seamen proposed to the Captain to get aft (for the ship went on the beach stern first) and attempt gaining the shore, but the Captain replied that "he was unable to attempt it," and gave his papers to the cabin-boy; he then resigned himself to his fate; the seaman and the boy left him, and jumped into the sea, and had the good fortune to reach the shore. Wet and fatigued they crawled up among the bushes, where they would have perished but for the exertions of the two Mr. Burgessees who early in the morning found them.—The remains of the wreck were spread on the beach for four miles in length, and perhaps the most dismal that ever was seen on this coast.

The following is a list of the unhappy crew that perished in the wreck, viz. Isaac Chauncey, Captain; Charles Roberts, Mate; Joseph and Philip Hilditch, brothers, passengers, of Birmingham; George Dunnells, John Sidney, Charles Hicks, Daniel Buffit, Charles Humphreys, Timothy Harris, James Floyd, — Harris, James Wean, Augustus Jenney, a negroe. — John Charles Martin, seaman, and Jacob Tucker, cabin-boy, were saved.

The above melancholy account is confirmed by a letter from Liverpool to the relations of the two Mr. Hilditches, in this town, which mentions, that the agent of the ship had orders to receive the insurance from the under-writers.

The LESSON of MISFORTUNE.

A MORAL TALE.

[From the French of the celebrated M. Marmontel.]

(Concluded from Page 539.)

ILanded at Amsterdam. On my arrival, my first care was to enquire who, among the wealthy merchants of that city, was the man of the greatest character for honour and probity; and all agreeing in naming Odelman, I repaired to him.

"Sir," said I, "a stranger persecuted by misfortune flies to you for refuge, and to ask you whether he must sink under its weight, or whether by dint of resolution and labour, he may be able to overcome it? I have no one to patronize or be answerable for me. I hope in time, however, to be my own security, and

and in the mean while, I entreat you to employ a man, that has been educated with care, is not destitute of knowledge, and is of a willing disposition. Odelman, after having listened to, and surveyed me with attention, asked who had recommended him to me? 'The public opinion,' said I. 'On my arrival, I enquired for the wisest and best man among the citizens of Amsterdam, and you were unanimously named.'

"He appeared much struck with a certain expression of spiritedness and frankness in my language and countenance, which misfortune imparts to resolute minds, and which nature seems to have made the dignity of the unfortunate. He was discreet in his questions, and I was sincere, but reserved in my answers. In a word, without betraying myself, I said enough to remove his distrust; and prepossessed with a sentiment of esteem in my favour, he consented to put me to a trial, but without any fixed engagement. He soon perceived that there was not in his counting-house a man of more assiduity, nor more emulous of gaining information.

"Oliver," said he, (for that was the only name I had taken) 'you have kept your word. Go on, I see you will suit me; we are formed for each other. There is one quarter of your first year's salary. I hope, and I foresee, that it will go on in a progressive increase.'

"Ah! Sir, I, who had never in my life known the value of money, with what joy did I see myself master of the hundred ducats he had presented me with? With what care did I lay by the greater part of this sum? With what ardour did I devote myself to that industry of which it was the fruits! And with what impatience did I wait for the other three quarters of my salary that were to increase this treasure?

"One of the happiest days in my life was that on which I was able to remit to Paris the first hundred louis d'ors of my savings. When the receipt came back, I kissed the paper a hundred times, and bedewed it with my tears. I laid it upon my heart, and felt it like a balm applied to my wounds.

"Three years together I procured the same gratification. This gratification is now heightened; for my perquisites being augmented and joined to some gains, which I have acquired by commerce, double the amount of my savings. If this remittance has been tardy, I beg, Sir, you will notice, that the delay has been occasioned by the death of the only trusty correspondent I had at Paris, and henceforth, I hope, you will be so good as to supply his place. Alas! I may yet labour fifteen years before I can discharge all, but I am only five and thirty. At

fifty I shall be free ; the wound in my heart will be healed. A multitude of voices will proclaim my integrity ; and I shall be able to return to my country with an unblushing countenance. Ah ! Sir, how sweet and consolatory is the idea, that the esteem of my fellow citizens will be restored to grace my old age, and to crown my grey hairs.

“ He had hardly finished speaking rejoined Watelet, when, delighted at this exemplary probity, ‘ I embraced him, and assured him, that I never had met with a more excellent man than himself. This mark of my esteem affected him deeply, and he told me, with tears in his eyes, that he should never forget the consolation that accompanied my farewell.’

“ When I arrived at Paris, I made his payments. His creditors were desirous of knowing where he was, what he was doing, and what were his resources. Without explaining myself in that respect, I impressed them with the same good opinion of his integrity as I entertained myself, and dismissed them all well satisfied.

“ Being one day at dinner with Monsieur Nervin, my notary, one of his guests, on hearing me speak of my journey into Holland, asked me, with some degree of ill-humour and contempt, whether I had never happened to meet with one Oliver Salvary in that country. As it was easy to recognize in his looks a sentiment of malevolence, I stood on my guard, and answered, ‘ that my tour into Holland having been a mere party of pleasure, I had not had leisure to acquire information respecting the French that I might have seen there ; but that through my connections, it would be very possible to get some account of the person he had named.’—‘ No,’ said he, ‘ it is not worth while. He has given me too much vexation already. He has possibly died of want or shame, as it was but fit he should. He would have done much better still, if he had died before he married my daughter, and brought himself to ruin. After that,’ continued he, ‘ depend upon the fine promises which a young man makes you.—In eighteen months, fifty thousand crowns in debt ; and, to complete the whole, exile and disgrace !’ ‘ Ah ! Sir,’ said he to the notary, ‘ when you marry your daughter, be upon your guard. An insolvent and disgraced son-in-law is but a sorry piece of furniture.’

“ Monsieur Nervin asked him how it had happened, that so prudent a man as he had not foreseen and prevented these misfortunes ?—‘ I did foresee them,’ replied d’Amene, ‘ and prevented them as far as I could ; for the very day after my daughter’s death, I took my measures, and, thank Heaven, I have

have had the consolation of recovering her portion and personal property; but that is all I was able to save from the wreck, and I left nothing but the shattered remains for the rest of the creditors.'

"It was with great difficulty that I could contain myself; but perceiving, after he was gone, the impression he had made upon the minds of the notary and his daughter, I could not refrain from vindicating the honourable absent man; but without mentioning his retreat. 'You have been hearing,' said I, 'this unmerciful father-in-law speak of his son with the most cruel contempt. Well, every thing he has said about him is true; and it is not less true, that this unfortunate man is innocence and probity itself.' This exordium seemed very strange to them, it rivetted their attention, and the father and daughter remaining silent, I related what you have heard.

"Nervin is one of those uncommon characters, that are difficult to be comprehended. Never was there a cooler head or a warmer heart. It was a volcano beneath a heap of snow. His daughter, on the contrary, was a girl of a tender and placid disposition, equally partaking of the ardour of her father's soul, and of the sedateness of reason. She is handsome. You have seen her; but she is so little vain of her beauty, that she hears it spoken of without blushing, or embarrassment, as she would the beauty of another. 'We may be proud,' said she, 'of what we have acquired ourselves; and modesty is necessary to conceal such pride, or to keep it within due bounds. But where is the merit, or the glory, in having one's eyes or mouth made in such and such a manner? And why should we think ourselves obliged to blush at the praise of what the caprice of nature has conferred upon us, without any merit of our own? This single trait may give you an idea of the disposition of Justina; which though more strongly characterized and determined than that of Adrienne, exhibited the same candour and the same charms.

"This estimable girl paid as much attention to my words as her father, and at each trait that marked the integrity of Salvary, his strong sensibility, his firmness under misfortune, I perceived them look at each other, and thrill with that sweet delight which virtue ever excites in the breasts of all her votaries. But the father became imperceptibly more thoughtful, and the daughter more affected.

"When I came to these words in which Oliver had addressed me: 'Ah! Sir, how sweet and consolatory is the idea that the esteem of my fellow citizens will be restored to grace my

my old age, and crown my grey hairs.'—I saw Nervin lift up his head, his eyes all suffused with tears : ' No, virtuous man,' he exclaimed, in the effusion of his generosity, ' you shall not wait the tedious decline of life, in order to be free and honoured as you deserve. Sir,' added he to me, ' you are in the right, there is not a nobler man in the world. As to the common and straight-forward duties of life, any one may fulfil them; but to preserve this resolution and probity, while hanging over the precipices of misfortune and shame, without once losing sight of them for a moment ! this is rare indeed ! this is what I call possessing a well-tempered mind. He will commit no more follies. I will be answerable for it. He will be kind, but he will be prudent ; he knows too well what weakness and imprudence have cost him, and with d'Amene's good leave, that is the man I should like for a son-in-law.—And you, daughter, what think you of it?'—' I, Sir !' answered Justina. ' I confess that such would be the husband I should choose.' ' You shall have him,' said her father : ' Write to him, Sir, and desire him to come to Paris ; tell him that a good match awaits him here, and tell him nothing more.'

" I wrote ; he answered, that situated as he was, he was condemned to celibacy and solitude ; that he would involve neither a wife nor children in his misfortune ; nor would he set foot in his own country, until there should be no one there before whom he should be ashamed to appear. This answer proved a farther incitement to the impatience of the notary. ' Ask him,' said he, ' to give in a specific account of his debts ; and inform him, that a person who interests himself in his welfare will undertake the care of adjusting every thing.'

" Salvary consented to intrust me with the state of his debts, but as to the accommodation of them, he replied, he would hear of no such thing ; that any reduction of his creditors claims would be unjust ; that it was his intention to discharge them fully, and to the last livre ; and all that he required at their hands was time. ' Time, time,' says the notary, ' I have none to spare him. My daughter will grow old before he pays his debts. Leave this list of them with me. I know how to act for an honourable man. Every body shall be satisfied.' Two days after he came to me. ' All is settled,' said he. ' Look, here are his bills, with receipts to them. Send them to him, and give him the choice of being no longer in debt to any one by marrying my daughter, or of having me for his sole creditor, if he refuses to accept me for a father-in-law ; for this does not bind him to any thing.'

" I leave

“ I leave you to imagine the surprise and gratitude of Salvary at seeing all the traces of his ruin done away, as it were by the stroke of a pen ; and with what eagerness he came to return thanks to his benefactor. He was, nevertheless, detained in Holland longer than he wished, and the impetuous Nervin began to complain, that this man was tardy and very hard to be worked upon. At last, he arrived at my house, not yet daring to persuade himself but that his happiness was only a dream. I introduced him soon to his generous benefactor, with a mind impressed with two sentiments equally grateful, deeply sensible of the father's goodness, and every day still more captivated with the charms of the daughter ; for finding in her all he had so much loved and so much regretted in Adrienne, his mind was, as it were, ravished with gratitude and love. He was no longer able, he said, to decide which was the more inestimable gift of Heaven ; a friend like Nervin, or a wife like Justina.

“ One regret, however, that he could not conceal, still hung about his mind. ‘ Pardon me,’ said he one day, when Nervin reproached him for having rather put his patience to the test : ‘ Pardon me, Sir, I was impatient to throw myself at your feet, but beside the accounts I had to make up, I have had, in leaving Holland, more than one conflict to undergo. The worthy Odelman, my refuge, my first benefactor, had depended upon me for the ease and comfort of his old age. He is a widower ; has no children ; and, without declaring it, he had already adopted me in his heart. When we were obliged to part ; when, in revealing to him my past misfortunes I told him by what a prodigy of goodness I had been restored to honour, he bitterly complained of my reserve, and asked me if I thought I had a better friend in the world than Odelman. He pressed me to consent to his acquitting the obligation I owed you. He requested it with tears, and I quickly began to feel myself no longer able to resist his entreaties. But when he read the letter in which Mr. Watelet had made the eulogium of the amiable Justina, and in which he had given a still more enchanting portrait of her mind than of her person—Ah !’ said that good man to me, ‘ I have no daughter to offer you ; and if this picture be a faithful one, it will be a difficult matter to find her equal. I will detain you no longer. Go, be happy—think of me, and do not cease to love me.’

“ Nervin, as he listened to this narrative, was wrapt in thoughtful attention. ‘ No,’ said he, suddenly breaking silence, ‘ I will not desire you to be ungrateful, nor will I suffer a Dutchman

a Dutchman to boast that he is more generous than I. You have no profession here, and you are not formed to lead an indolent life. It would be a very great satisfaction for me, as you must imagine, to have my children about me : but let that blessing be reserved for my old age ; and as my business here affords me sufficient occupation to keep away *ennui*, write to the worthy Odelman, and tell him, that I give you up to him, together with my daughter, for half a score years ; after which you will return, I hope, with a little colony of children ; and you and I, in the mean while, shall have been labouring for their welfare.

“ The Dutchman, overjoyed, returned for answer, that his house, his arms, his heart, were all open to receive the new-married pair. He expects them ; they are going to set off, and Oliver will henceforth be in partnership with him. This is the instance I have promised you,” added Watelet, of a species of courage that many unfortunate people are in want of, that of never forfeiting their own esteem, and that of never despairing so long as conscious of their own integrity.”

The History of the Life of Baron Trenck. In which is introduced a particular Account of the extraordinary Sufferings which he underwent by Command of the late King of Prussia.

[Extracted from his own Narrative.]

(Continued from Page 513.)

MY dungeon was in a casemate, the fore part of which, six feet wide, and ten feet long, was divided by a party wall. In the inner wall were two doors, and a third at the entrance of the casemate itself. The window, in the seven feet thick wall, was so situated that, though I had light, I could see neither heaven nor earth ; I could only see the roof of the magazine ; within and without this window were iron bars, and in the space between an iron grating, so close, and so situated, by the rising of the walls, that it was impossible I should see any person without the prison, or that any person should see me. On the outside was a wooden palisadoe, six feet from the wall, by which the centinels were prevented from conveying any thing to me. I had a matras, and a bedstead, but which was immovably ironed to the floor, so that it was impossible I should drag it, and stand

stand up to the window ; beside the door was a small iron stove and a night table, in like manner fixed to the floor. I was not yet put in irons, and my allowance was a pound and a half per day of ammunition bread, and a jug of water.

From my youth I had always had a good appetite, and my bread was so mouldy I could scarcely eat the half of it. This was the consequence of Major Rieding's avarice, who endeavoured to profit even by this, so great was the number of unfortunate prisoners ; therefore, it is impossible I should describe to my readers the excess of tortures that, during eleven months, I felt from ravenous hunger. I could easily every day have devoured six pounds of bread ; and every twenty-four hours after having received, and swallowed, my small portion, I continued as hungry as before I began, yet must wait another twenty-four hours for a new morsel. How willingly would I have signed a bill of exchange for 1000 ducats, on my property at Vienna, only to have satiated my hunger on dry bread !

My three doors were kept ever shut, and I was left to such meditations as such feelings, and such hopes, might inspire. Daily, about noon, once in twenty-four hours, my pittance of bread and water was brought. The keys of all the doors were kept by the Governor ; the inner door was not opened, but my bread and water was delivered through an aperture. The prison doors were opened only once a week, on a Wednesday, when the Governor and Town Major, my hole having been first cleaned, paid their visit.

Having remained thus two months, and observed this method was invariable, I began to execute a project I had formed, of the possibility of which I was convinced.

Where the night-table and stove stood the floor was bricked, and this paving extended to the wall that separated my casemate from the adjoining one, in which was no prisoner. My window was only guarded by a single centinel ; I therefore soon found, among those who successively relieved guard, two kind hearted fellows, who described to me the situation of my prison ; hence I conceived I might effect my escape, could I but penetrate into the adjoining casemate, the door of which was not shut. Provided I had a friend, and a boat waiting for me at the Elbe, or could I swim across that river, the confines of Saxony were but a mile distant.

To describe my plan at length, would lead to prolixity, yet I must enumerate some of its circumstances, as it was remarkably intricate, and of gigantic labour.

I worked through the iron, eighteen inches long, by which the night-table was fastened, and broke off the clinchings of the nails, but preserved their heads, that I might put them again in their places, and all might appear secure to my weekly visitors. This procured me tools to raise up the brick floor, under which I found earth. My first attempt was to work a hole through the wall, seven feet thick behind, and concealed by, the night-table. The first layer was of brick. I afterwards came to large hewn stones. I endeavoured accurately to number and remember the bricks, both of the flooring and the wall, so that I might replace them, and all might appear safe. This having accomplished, I proceeded.

The day preceding visitation all was carefully replaced, and the intervening mortar as carefully preserved; the whole had, probably, been white-washed a hundred times; and, that I might fill up all remaining interstices, I pounded the white stuff this afforded, wetted it, made a brush of my hair, then applied this plaister, washed it over, that the colour might be uniform, and afterwards stripped myself, and sat, with my naked body against the place, by the heat of which it was dried.

While labouring, I placed the stones and bricks upon my bedstead, and, had they taken the precaution to come at any other time in the week, the stated Wednesday excepted, I had inevitably been discovered; but, as no such ill accident befel me, in six months my Herculean labours promised a prospect of success.

Means were to be found to remove the rubbish from my prison; all of which, in a wall so thick, it was impossible to replace: mortar and stone could not be removed. I therefore took the earth, scattered it about my chamber, and ground it under my feet the whole day, till I had reduced it to dust; the dust I strewed in the aperture of my window, making use of the loosened night-table to stand upon. I tied splinters from my bedstead together, with the ravelled yarn of an old stocking, and to this affixed a tuft of my hair. I worked a large hole under the middle grating, which could not be seen when standing on the ground, and through this I pushed my dust with the tool I had prepared to the outer window, then, waiting till the wind should happen to rise, during the night I brushed it away, it was blown off, and no appearance remained on the outside. By this single expedient I rid myself of at least three hundred weight of earth, and thus made room to continue my labours: yet, this being still insufficient, I had recourse to another artifice, which was, to knead up the earth in the form of sausages,

to resemble the human faces: these I dried, and, when the prisoner came to clean my dungeon, hastily tossed them into the night-table, and thus disencumbered myself of a pound or two more of earth each week. I further made little balls, and, when the centinel was walking, blew them, through a paper tube, out of the window. Into the empty space I put my mortar and stones, and worked on successfully.

I cannot, however, describe my difficulties, after having penetrated about two feet into the hewn stone. My tools were the irons I had dug out, which fastened my bedstead and night-table. A compassionate soldier also gave me an old iron ram-rod, and a soldier's sheath-knife, which did me excellent service, more especially the latter, as I shall presently more fully shew. With these too I cut splinters from my bedstead, which aided me to pick the mortar from the interstices of the stone: yet the labour of penetrating through the seven feet wall was incredible: the building was ancient, and the mortar, occasionally, quite petrified, so that the whole stone was obliged to be reduced to dust. After continuing my work unremittingly for six months, I at length approached the accomplishment of my hopes, as I knew, by coming to the facing of brick, which now was only between me and the adjoining casemate.

Meantime I found opportunity to speak to some of the centinels, among whom was an old grenadier called Gefhardt, whom I here name, because he displayed qualities of the greatest and most noble kind. From him I learned the precise situation of my prison, and every circumstance that might best conduce to my escape.

Nothing was wanting but money to buy a boat, and crossing the Elbe with Gefhardt, to take refuge in Saxony. By Gefhardt's means I became acquainted with a kind-hearted girl, a Jewess, and a native of Dessau, Ester Heymannin by name, and whose father had been ten years in prison. This good, compassionate maiden, whom I had never seen, won over two other grenadiers, who gave her an opportunity of speaking to me every time they stood centinel. By tying my splinters together, I made a stick long enough to reach beyond the palisadoes that were before my window, and thus obtained paper, another knife, and a file.

I now wrote to my sister, the wife of the before-mentioned only son of General Waldow, described my situation, and intreated her to remit three hundred rix dollars to the Jewess, hoping, by this means I might escape from my prison. I wrote another affecting letter to Count Puebla, the Austrian Amba-

sador, at Berlin, in which was inclosed a draft, for a thousand florins, on my effects at Vienna, desiring him to remit this to the Jewess, having promised her that sum, as a reward for her fidelity. She was to bring the three hundred rix-dollars my sister should send to me, and take measures, with the grenadiers, to facilitate my flight, which nothing seemed able to prevent, I having the power either to break into the casemate, or, aided by the grenadiers and the Jewess, to cut the locks from the doors, and that way escape from my dungeon. The letters were open, I being obliged to roll them round the stick to convey them to Esther.

The faithful girl diligently proceeded to Berlin, where she arrived safe, and immediately spoke to Count Puebla. The Count gave her the kindest reception, received the letter, with the letter of exchange, and bade her go and speak to Weingarten, the Secretary of the Embassy, and act entirely as he should direct. She was received by Weingarten in the most friendly manner, who, by his questions, drew from her the whole secret, and our intended plan of flight, aided by the two grenadiers, and also that she had a letter for my sister, which she must carry to Hammer, near Custrin. He asked to see this letter, read it, told her to proceed on her journey, gave her two ducats to bear her expences, ordered her to come to him on her return, said that, during this interval, he would endeavour to obtain her the thousand florins for my draft, and give her further instructions.

Esther cheerfully departed from Hammer, where my sister, then a widow, and no longer, as in 1746, in dread of her husband, joyful to hear I was still living, immediately gave her the three hundred rix-dollars, exhorting her to exert every possible means to obtain my deliverance. Esther hastened back, with the letter from my sister to me, to Berlin, and told all that had passed to Weingarten, who read the letter, and enquired the names of the two grenadiers. He told her the thousand florins from Vienna were not yet come, but gave her twelve ducats, bade her hasten back to Magdeburg, to carry me all this good news, and then return to Berlin, where he would pay her the thousand florins. Esther came to Magdeburg, went immediately to the citadel, and most luckily, met the wife of one of the grenadiers, who told her that her husband and his comrade had been taken, and put in irons the day before. Esther had quickness of perception, and suspected we had been betrayed: she therefore instantly again began her travels, and happily came safe to Dessau.

(To be continued.)

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An Account of an easy, safe, and effectual Method of saving Cattle which are swelled, and in danger of dying, from having eaten Clover, or other Grasses.

[Proposed by Dr. A. Monro, of Edinburgh.]

AS many black cattle are lost yearly, in consequence of the swelling which is occasioned by their having eaten excessively of red clover or other soft and succulent grass, a correspondent wishes to render the following observations, which for many years past have been mentioned by Dr. Monro in the course of his anatomical lectures, more generally useful to the public, by communicating them through the channel of the Entertainer.

Dr. Monro begins with observing, that the swelling of the belly is owing to the distention of the stomachs, and particularly of their first stomach, by fixed air, which is disengaged from the tender and succulent grass, in consequence of its quick solution and violent fermentation; while the discharge of it upwards, through the gullet, seems to be prevented by a spasm or muscular contraction of the upper orifice of the stomach. He next remarks, that the dangerous and often fatal effects, which follow the distention, are not owing to the fixed air, nor to the juices of the fermenting grass acting as poisons upon the stomach, as a moderate quantity of either produces no bad effects, and that the repeated experience of the grazier has shewn that many cattle are immediately relieved and preserved, by stabbing them with a knife or trocar, and thus allowing the air to escape.

He therefore concludes that cattle may, with certainty, be saved, if the air be drawn off in due time, without injuring the stomach or other bowels, and he affirms that this may be done with great ease, by passing a flexible tube from the mouth down the gullet into the stomach.

The tube is to be composed of iron wire, as a common stocking wire, or about one sixteenth part of an inch in diameter, which is to be twisted around a smooth iron rod three eighths of an inch in diameter, in order to give it the cylindrical form, and after taking it off the rod, it is to be covered with smooth leather. To the end of the tube, which is intended to be passed into the stomach, a brass pipe two inches long, of the same size as the tube, and pierced with a number of large holes, is to be firmly connected.

To prevent the tube from bending too much within the mouth or gullet in time of passing it down into the stomach, an iron wire one eighth of an inch diameter, and of the same length as the tube, is put within it, which is to be withdrawn when the tube has entered the stomach.

He has found that the space from the fore-teeth of the under jaw to the bottom of the first stomach of a large ox, measures about six feet, and he has passed such a tube, five feet and nine inches long, into the gullet and stomach of a living ox. The tube ought therefore to be six feet long, that we may be sure of its answering for the largest oxen.

After the tube is passed into the stomach, it may be allowed to remain within it for any given length of time; as, when it is pressed to one side of the throat, it does not interrupt the breathing of the animal. The greater part of the elastic and condensed fixed air will be readily discharged through the tube, and if it be thought necessary, the remainder of it, or the superfluous drink, may be sucked out by a bellows fixed to the upper end of the tube, with a couple of valves, one at its muzzle and the other in the other side of it, so disposed as to allow the air to pass in the direction from the stomach outwards.

It is likewise evident that ardent spirits, or any other fluid fit for checking fermentation, or which may be useful in other respects, can be injected through such a tube into the stomach.

By means of such a tube the air is not only more certainly discharged than by stabbing the animal, but the danger is avoided which the stabbing occasions; not so much by the irritation which the wound creates, as that the air and the other contents of the stomach getting into the cavity of the belly, between the containing parts and the bowels, excite such a degree of inflammation as frequently proves fatal to the animal.

One of these tubes will cost about eight shillings,

Some Account of the late Thomas Day, Esq. Author of Sandford and Merton.

(Continued from Page 534.)

MR. DAY did not conceive any very sanguine expectations of success, or that the efforts of the associations would obtain a perfectly reformed representation; but he thought it his

his duty to keep alive and fan every spark of publick spirit, and love of liberty, which shewed itself among the people; and he was not altogether without hopes, that some accession of weight to the popular scale in the Government might be gained, by which, at least, "a portion of new health," as the illustrious Earl of Chatham had on a former occasion happily expressed it, "might be infused into the constitution, to enable it to bear its infirmities." He deplored the supineness with which both the gentry and people in general viewed the efforts of the associations, their want of knowledge of their political rights and interests, and of zeal to assert them. For he knew well that it required the concurring efforts of the whole body of the people to oblige those who profited by the abuses of the parliamentary representation to reform them in any considerable degree.

But the expectations of even a small degree of reform were frustrated by the too powerful Parliamentary Aristocracy: And although Mr. Day had not indulged any sanguine hopes of a complete reform, yet when he found that the efforts of the honest part of the nation, with whom he had associated, and whose measures he had zealously supported, had been totally defeated by the prevalence of particular interests over the public good, he could not suppress his indignation. The following lines written upon the occasion, which have been found among his papers, express, with a force of language and of imagery not easily attained by poets, whom only fictitious passions inspire, the indignant patriotism which then agitated his bosom, and his free undaunted spirit, which no fortune could bend:

When faithless senates venally betray;
 When each degenerate noble is a slave;
 When Britain falls an unresisting prey;
 What part befits the generous and the brave?
 If vain the task to rouse my country's ire,
 And imp once more the flock's dejected wings,
 To solitude indignant I retire,
 And leave the world to parasites and Kings:
 Not like the deer, whom wearied in the race,
 Each leaf astonishes, each breeze appals;
 But like the lion, when he turns the chase
 Back on his hunters, and the valiant falls.
 Then let untam'd oppression rage aloof,
 And rule o'er men who ask not to be freed;
 To liberty I vow this humble roof;
 And he that violates its shade, shall bleed.

The experience which Mr. Day had of the conduct of political parties, and the failure of the efforts of the associations, seemed to have abated considerably his enthusiasm with respect to the practicability of plans for reforming Government. But he did not think himself at liberty to fall into a state of political inactivity, or to remit any exertion by which he might preserve the freedom and promote the interest of his country. He continued still the vigilant guardian of the people, defending their rights whenever attacked, and calling to account the measures of Government. Thus in an excellent pamphlet, which he published in 1786, entitled, "A Dialogue between a Justice of Peace and a Farmer," he reprobates the facility with which the legislature of this country sacrifices the civil liberties of the people, one by one, to the revenue, and extends the dominion of its officers and laws. It was with the same zeal for the rights of mankind, that he subjoined to one of his political pamphlets, extracts from the Excise Laws, in order to expose to general view, what appeared to him more wanton and arbitrary infringements of natural liberty and justice, than are perhaps to be found in any system of laws on the face of the earth.

His last political pamphlet was written on the subject of a bill introduced into Parliament, under pretence of preventing the exportation of wool to France, and of favouring the woollen manufacture of this kingdom, but really with a tendency to facilitate the monopoly of wool by the dealers in that article.—This pamphlet was published in form of "A Letter to Arthur Young, Esq." who, together with Sir Joseph Banks, and other gentlemen of great respectability, had, after an accurate investigation of the subject, and a full conviction of the bad tendency of the bill, opposed it by incontrovertible facts and unanswerable arguments. Nevertheless, the wool-dealers, being men of great property, had parliamentary interest, and the bill was permitted to pass into a law.

Thus did Mr. Day, in every instance, maintain the truly respectable character of an independent country gentleman, ever ready to defend the liberties of his country, and to assert the rights of mankind, while he himself remained superior to personal ambition. He had been several times requested by the popular party to stand as candidate for a seat in Parliament; and although, at one period of his life, he would not have declined that trust, if he had been voluntarily chosen by his countrymen, yet he disdained to use the ordinary means of obtaining a seat: He would not (as he himself expresses it, in a letter to the excellent Dr. John Jebb) "descend to the common meannesses of
the

the bought and buying tribe, or stoop to solicit the suffrages of the multitude, more than he had done the patronage of the great." He afterwards renounced all thoughts of it, and positively declared, that no human temptation would make him leave the privacy and leisure he enjoyed in the country.—The great indifference he felt (to use his own words) for the common distinctions which so much engage the attention of mankind, seemed to him a sentiment entirely founded upon reason, and a just estimation of human things: But of whatever nature it may be, it certainly increased upon him with increasing years; and time, which takes away from all our other passions, added nothing to his desire either of riches or honours.

(To be continued.)

B O T A N Y B A Y.

EXTRACTS of LETTERS from Governor PHILLIP to Lord GRENVILLE.

N U M B E R I.

Sydney, New South Wales, 1st March, 1791.

THE crops of corn at Norfolk Island have this year been nearly destroyed by the caterpillar and grub; but I am told, that is not the case when the grain is put into the ground at an earlier season, and which the Lieutenant Governor informs me will be attended to in future.

N U M B E R II.

Sydney, 4th March, 1791.

To the information I had the honour of giving you in my letters by the ships which sailed from hence in July last, I have little to add respecting the state of this colony.

Three stores, sufficient to contain two years provisions for the settlement, are built here and at Rose Hill; they are of brick, and tiled, so that we are no longer under any apprehensions of an accident from fire. A barrack is likewise finished at Rose Hill for an hundred men; the officer's barracks will be finished by the end of May; immediately after which barracks for officers and men will be begun at this place. The want of limestone still obliges us to confine our buildings to a

certain height, for although the clay is of a strong, binding nature, we cannot with safety carry the walls of those buildings more than twelve feet above the ground, as the rains are at times very heavy, and should they come on before the clay is thoroughly dry, the walls would be in danger from the great weight of the roof. In their present state they will, however, stand for a great number of years.

All the convicts at Rose Hill are now in good huts, and what convicts may be sent out in future will be employed there, those excepted who may be sent to Norfolk Island. At Sydney no more convicts will be kept than what are necessary for carrying on the public buildings, and as servants to those to whom government grants that indulgence.

Two small pieces of cloth made at Norfolk are forwarded with my dispatches, and the letter I received from the Superintendent who was sent there to attend particularly to the cultivation of the flax plant; by which it will be seen, that there are some articles necessary, which we cannot make in this country; the want of which, and not having any oil when the flax was dressed, is, I am told, the reason the cloth is so very indifferent. A quantity of flax seed is likewise sent home.

At Rose Hill two hundred and thirty acres will be sown this year. The progress made in agriculture since last June has been considerable.

Black cattle are much wanted, and for the security of which inclosures have been made, and the timber thinned on the ground, so that we shall not in future risque their loss.

N U M B E R III.

Sydney, 5th November 1791.

The system to be adopted of sending out the convicts in two embarkations in the course of each year, as mentioned by your Lordship, must be attended with many advantages to the colony; and from the reports made by the masters of the different ships, I have reason to hope that a whale fishery may be established on this coast. The master of the *Britannia* has assured me, that he saw more spermaceti whales between the South Cape and this harbour, than he saw on the Brazil coast in six years; and as three of the whalers are now on the coast, probably one or more of them may return before my dispatches are closed, which may enable me to give your Lordship further information on this subject.

With

With respect to the supplies of wheat and other grain which it was supposed this settlement might have received from Norfolk Island, your Lordship will observe, from the numbers sent there during Lieutenant Governor King's absence, that what he calculated as likely to be sent off the island will now be consumed by its inhabitants. The sooner the whole island is in cultivation the better; and as great a number of people as that spot can support will undoubtedly be supported much better there, than they could be if they remained here, and drew their support from thence, which could only be done at an expence and risque; and at Norfolk Island the labour of the convicts is most to the advantage of the colony, for there the soil makes the best return.

Our crops of last year greatly failed us, from a long drought, very little rain falling from the beginning of July 1790 to August 1791, and the crops now in the ground, although they promise to be much better than we had reason to expect, have suffered very much from the seed having lain so long in the ground before it vegetated.

We have now 86 settlers here and at Norfolk Island; that is 31 from the marines, 11 seamen, and 44 from those convicts whose sentences have expired; there are likewise more marines who have desired to be received as settlers when the detachment is to be embarked. No man of bad character has been received as a settler.

The first settler was a convict, whose time being expired, a hut was built, and one acre and an half of ground cleared for him at Paramatta: He entered on his farm of 30 acres the 21st of November 1789, and was supported from the public stores until February 25, 1791, when he declined receiving any further support, being then able to maintain himself. He has since married and has a child, both of whom he wishes to take off the public store next Christmas.

A Superintendant who was sent out in the Guardian has likewise become a settler; he was not calculated for the employment for which he came out, but as a settler will be a useful man. His salary as a Superintendant is to cease from the first quarter day after he became a settler, and which he did the 30th day of March, 1791. All these people are doing well, and I hope will be able to maintain themselves, when the time expires for which they are to be supported from the publick stores.

I can still say, with great truth and equal satisfaction, that the convicts in general behave better than ever could be expected.

The total amount of lands granted is 5140 acres.

Those convicts whose sentences of transportation expired, and who have been permitted to become settlers at or near Paramatta, are to be supported and clothed from the public store for eighteen months; to receive two sow pigs, with the necessary implements of husbandry, and grain for sowing the ground the first year. Those who have wives or children are to support them at the expiration of the above eighteen months.

Answer, by H. C——fs, of Exeter, to A. Pinn's Charade, inserted March 26.

ADOWAGER's the widow I make known,
As in the lines you sent is plainly shown.

*|| We have received the like answer from John Rogers, W. S. and Thomas Sparkes junior, of Exeter; Dares; Eremita, of Weston Zoyland; T. Walker, of Hemyock; W. Board, of Offwell; Philagathus, Dartington; R. Salter, Bodmin; J. Duckham, of Taunton; J. K. C. near Wells; Amico Crewkerniensis; Primævus, Enaton, near Ugborough; J. Collins, of Uffculm; S. Hill, near Dawlish; T. Scadding, Wellington; and T. Gill junior, of Stythians.

Answer, by G. C. of Kingsbridge, to T. Whibby's Anagram, inserted March 26.

HAVING transposed what slaves would wish to be,
REEF's the sea term that's plainly shewn to me.

||§ We have received the like answer from Philagathus, Dartington; W. Baker, Totnes; R. Salter, Bodmin; Virginopis, Bickington; Amico Crewkerniensis; J. C. of T. Dares; James Traer, Truro; J. Collins, Uffculm; J. Rogers, T. Sparkes junior, S. I. and H. C——fs, of Exeter; Eremita, of Weston Zoyland; J. Duckham, A. Apsey, and W. Brewer, Taunton; Philomathes, Ridgeway; P. Lyttleton, Tywardreath; J. Chivers, St. Austell; S. Branwell, near St. Austell; W. Board, Offwell; J. Bulgin, of Castle Cary; T. Walker, of Hemyock; Primævus, Enaton, near Ugborough; R. Liscombe, of Newton Abbot; S. Hill, near Dawlish; T. Coumbe, St. Germans; T. Scadding, Wellington; M. Rowse, Widecombe; J. K. C. near Wells; Copernicus, Creed; and T. Gill junior, Stythians.

An ANAGRAM, by J. Collins, of Uffculm.

WHAT sails with every ship transpose,
A Scripture name you will disclose;
Change it again, ye wits of fame,
A narrow passage then you'll name.

A CHARADE, by Quietus, of Hayne.

BEHOLD in Albion's happy isle
My first, where reverend guardians rule;
The preter tense in grammar still
Presents my next in every school:
Unite the parts, my whole is seen,
A play by children on the green.

A REBUS, by H. Cross, of Exeter.

FIRST take an instrument that tills the ground;
Next that which in most druggists' shops is found;
Then the sworn enemy of all mankind;
Next what in almost every hedge you'll find; }
Last a Hungarian city call to mind.
Join the initials, and they'll soon explain
A river situated in New Spain.



||†|| *The Ode to Liberty, and Berry Castle, an Elegy, will be inserted very soon.*

* * * *We earnestly request our Correspondents to be more careful to render the different Productions they send correct, that we may not be obliged to leave them out on Account of their Want of Merit.—We would also caution the Writers of Enigmas, Rebusses, Charades, Questions, &c. &c. against sending any but such as are original.*

||†|| *Our Correspondents are requested to observe that it is expected they should pay the Postage of their Letters, and that otherwise they will not see what they send inserted.*

* * * *Enigmatical lists of the names of young ladies generally give offence, and cannot, therefore, have a place.*

POETRY.

P O E T R Y.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

An O D E to S P R I N G.

HAIL lovely spring ! Enchantress hail !
Once more thy blooming charms appear,
With sweet perfumes to scent each gale,
And bless with health the rising year.
Rous'd from the gloom of wint'ry night,
The muse enraptur'd at the sight,
Now boldly strikes the trembling string ;
Conscious of thy superior fire,
She tunes her long abandon'd lyre,
To paint the sweets of spring.

Nature revives as spring returns,
And all thy cheering pow'rs proclaim ;
With gratitude each bosom burns,
And spreads abroad the joyful theme.
The feather'd choir, with swelling throats,
Proclaim thy worth in dulcet notes,
Which make the hills and woodlands ring ;
With one accord they chaunt thy praise,
In simple nature's artless lays,
To greet returning spring.

For thee the queen of flow'rs displays,
With liberal hand her choicest hoard,
To grace the smiling month of May,
With all that nature can afford.
The pink and rose of various dies,
With lillies meet our ravish'd eyes,
And snow-drops in abundance spring ;
Sweet cowslips gay, and violets blue,
Now deck the meadows' varied hue,
Choice emblem of the spring.

Unnumber'd

Unnumber'd are the flow'ry train,
 Which thy inspiring presence raise,
 To dress each woodland, hill, and plain,
 While nature gladly speaks thy praise.
 The rustic tunes his merry song,
 Thro' peaceful shades, and groves among,
 And with delight thy praise doth sing;
 While I this slender tribute pay,
 And bless the lov'd, the happy day
 Of health-restoring spring!

J. K. C.

Wookey Hole, Somerset.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

ABSENCE.—*Addressed to a Friend.*

NOW no longer with pleasure my heart shall dilate,
 For since Phyllis has left me I'll murmur at fate;
 Free my sorrows shall flow, and incessant I'll moan,
 And I'll chide the flow hours till my fair one's return.

Oh! when she was here, then all nature look'd gay,
 And each shrub and each bush wore the verdure of May;
 But now she is gone 'twas delusion I find,
 And the season's as joyless and sad as my mind.

Return, sweetest maid! my lost pleasure restore,
 And to sad reality leave me no more;
 'Tis your presence alone makes each shrub look so gay,
 And tho' winter all nature will seem like the May.

Ah! delay not too long, lest my grief should devour
 My youth, and I die, like some ill-fated flow'r;
 To whose beauties the sun its kind influence denies
 Till it languishing droops, and then withering dies.

Topsham, May 26, 1792.

N.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

A S I G H.

GENTLE air! thou breath of lovers,
 Vapour from a secret fire,

Which

Which by thee itself discovers,
Ere yet daring to aspire.

Softest note of whisper'd anguish,
Harmony's refined part;
Striking, while thou seem'st to languish,
Full upon the list'ner's heart.

Safest messenger of passion,
Stealing thro' a crowd of spies;
Who constrain the outward fashion,
Close the lips, and watch the eyes.

Shapeless sigh! We ne'er can show thee,
Fram'd but to assault the ear;
Yet ere to their cost they know thee,
Every nymph may read thee—here.

S. HILL.

Dawlish, near Exeter, May 23, 1792.

Portrait of an Ancient Briton after a Defeat.

[From Mr. Richard's Poem of "The Aboriginal Britons.]"

IN Ancient Britons if by chance o'erthrown
More keen and fierce the flame of freedom shone.
Ye woods, whose cold and strengthen'd tracks of shade
Rose on the day, when sun and stars were made!
Waves of Lodore, that from the mountain's brow
Tumble your flood, and shake the vale below!
Majestic Skiddaw, round whose trackless steep,
'Mid the bright sunshine darksome tempests sweep!
To you the patriot fled, his native land
He spurn'd, when proffer'd by a conqueror's hand,
In you to roam at large; to lay his head
On the bleak rock, unclad, unhous'd, unfed.
Hid in the agueish fen, whole days to rest,
The numbing waters gather'd round his breast;
To see despondence cloud each rising morn,
And dark despair hang o'er the years unborn,
Yet here, e'en here, he greatly dar'd to lie,
And drain the precious dregs of liberty.
Outcast of nature, fainting, wasted, wan,
To breathe an air his own, and live a man.