

even there he was near being taken, for several of the Canoes attacked the Sloop and would have taken her, had she not had the good Luck to kill two of their Chiefs, upon which they quitted her. He is now on board one of the Sloops at Cape Sierra Leone, where he talks of staying till an Answer comes from England; he having made Proposals to the Company for settling a Factory there.

I had the Perusal of a Letter from this Lopez to the late Governor, wherein he tells him, that had he govern'd with the same Policy and Precaution as he retired withal, when the Factory was attack'd, he might still have been Governor, the Company have enjoy'd their Factory, and he himself have still been his Friend.

They had 40 great Guns in the Factory, besides small Arms, and I can't learn that one of them was loaded.

*Alicant, December 25.* Two Days ago, arrived here the Carteret, Capt. Durell from Newfoundland, but last from Lisbon, bound to Barcelona. On the 19th Instant she was drove off Cape de Gatt, and lay a Try under a Try Sail, with a violent Gale of Wind at W. S. W. when (about Ten in the Morning) a Clap of Thunder broke on her; it struck the Vane on her Main Top-Mast Head, split the Head of the Mast, and sprung it in the Cap, and carry'd away half the main Cap, with the Bolts, very much burnt her Main Top Sail, and Main Top Gallant Sail, fell down into her Starboard Pump, drove the Brass Chamber in 100 Pieces thro' the Side of the Pump, and split and shatter'd it very much, and started a Plank under her Main Chains above an Inch; it melted several Plates in the Steerage, and filled her between Decks with a Sulphurous Smoak. 'Tis thought she would have been burnt, had it not rain'd very hard; and notwithstanding, her Sails were so much burnt, as to be hardly fit for any Service. Since her Arrival here, her split Pump has been taken up, and of all that part which was under Deck, not a Piece is left, fit to make a Cleat of, 'tis so much shatter'd.

*Paris, Feb. 19.* The 8th, the Royal Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Letters, filled, by a Majority of Votes, the two Places which were vacant in that Academy, one in favour of the Abbe de la Nauffe, and the other of the Abbe Paris.

The Count de Plelo set out hence the 12th Instant, with his Spouse, on his Embassy to Denmark.

The 9th Instant a Child and a Shepherd being devoured by Wolves which are believed to be mad, the King has given Orders to the Wolfe Hunters to go in Chace of them to destroy them.

The 15th the King quitted his Mourning for the Czar's Sister.

The Marquis de la Paz, Minister of Foreign Affairs in Spain, is fallen ill on his Journey with the Court.

The Duke de Rochefoucaud will take suddenly his Seat in Parliament in Quality of Duke and Peer.

All the Plenipotentiaries who were at Soissons are returned hither, and 'tis assured they will not reassemble till the Month of April.

The Expence which the King of Portugal has been at in this City, on occasion of the double Marriage, in Coaches, Lace, Silver Plate, Toys and Moveables, amount to 18 Millions of Livers.

The Priors of the Order of Clugny, who had protested against several Degrees of their late Chapter, have since made some Remonstrances to the King, against the Arret which annuls their Protestations.

'Tis advised from Florence of the 23d past, that the Grand Duke has given Permission to import foreign Rice, for the Support of the Poor, on Condition a Pound shall not sell for above a fourth Part of a Paole. The Banker Lopez, is arrived there from Rome, with several Members of the Academy of Architecture of Lisbon, who have brought with them Models of the principal Edifices in Rome, in the State they found them when they were obliged to leave that City, in Obedience to the Orders of the King of Portugal.

*Lisbon, Jan. 18.* The Fleet designed for Fernambuco, has hoisted Sail under Convey of two Men of War, who are to guard it to America. The St. John-Baptist is arrived from Brasil, very richly laden. Every triumphal Arch erected by foreign Nations for the Reception of the Princess of Brasil will cost 15000 Florins, others say 10000 Crusadoes.

L O N D O N, Feb. 13.

Yesterday Morning died at his House in Fenchurch-street, Mr. George Lascells, an eminent Barbadoes Merchant.

On Monday last died at his House at Enfield, Stephen Scott, Esq; formerly a Russia Merchant.

The Day following Richard Gase, a Cooper in St. Martin's Lane, was committed to the Gate-house, for giving his Mother several Cuts on the Head with a Cooper's Ads, so that her Life is despaired of; as also for cutting his Wife on the Wrist with the said Ads, so that she is in Danger of losing her Hand.

Richard Roberts, Esq; Captain in Lieutenant-General Evan's Dragoons, is appointed Captain of a Troop, in the Lord Viscount Cobham's Regiment of Horse, in the room of Capt. Hunt, deceased.

And Mr. George Maxwell, is made Ensign in Col. Hayes's, Regiment of Foot.

*London, Feb. 15.* The Rev Mr. Willis, is presented to the Vicarage of Thororby, in the County and Diocese of Gloucester.

Yesterday about 100 enlisted Men were sent from the Savoy to recruit the Regiments in Garrison at Gibraltar and Port-Mahon.

On Thursday Evening a Boy passing too near a Wind-mill over-against Deptford, one of the Wings of the same struck him on the Arm, and shatter'd it so dreadfully, that he was forced to have it cut off.

On Tuesday was held the Annual Feast of the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, when Mr. Purcel's Te Deum and a New Anthem of Mr. Green's, were vocally and instrumentally performed before them, at St. Paul's Cathedral; and after Divine Service was ended, they walked in Procession to Merchants Taylors Hall, where a sumptuous Entertainment was provided, and the Collection made after Dinner for placing out poor Children Apprentices, amounted to 423 l. 13 s.

On Thursday Night the New born Son of the Right Hon. the Earl of Albemarle was baptized at his Lordship's House in Great George-street, by the Name of Frederick, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and his Grace the Duke of Grafton standing Godfathers, and her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia, and the Countess of Essex, were Godmothers.

Thomas Hawes, Esq; Secretary to the Hon. Sir John Jennings, Second Clerk to the Lords of the Admiralty, and Treasurer to the Six-penny Stamp-Office in Tower-street, is made Judge Advocate on board his Majesty's Fleet.

And, William Allix, Esq; Secretary to the Hon. Sir Charles Wager, is made Treasurer of the Six-penny Stamp Office, in his room.

Mr. Henly the Clergyman, who set up an Oratory in Newport Market, is lately removed to Lincolns-Inn-Fields, for the Conveniency of the Nobilities Accommodation, who flock to him in Crowds. It seems he is become so considerable, that no less a Man than the famous Pope has wrote a Satyr upon him, and on the other Hand, the celebrated Prints recommend his Performances: We therefore cannot think it displeasing to give our Readers a small Sketch of one of his Religio-Politic Performances, as it was deliver'd March 6, and publish'd in the Country-Journal, the Week following.

I Went last Night to hear the celebrated Mr. Henley, at his new Oratory in Lincolns Inn-Fields, and think myself obliged to acknowledge the agreeable Entertainment which he gave us. His Discourse was on *Fishes*; and he prov'd, very learnedly and metaphisically, that every Thing was *Fish*, and that the World is nothing but a great *Fish-pond*, where Mankind laid Baits to ensnare and catch one another. He observ'd very accurately that *Politicians* were *Crab-Fish*, who go backwards and forwards, or a sort of *Eels*, that wriggle and twist, and slip thro' our Fingers do what we will; or *Pikes*, who tyrannize in the Waters and devour almost every other *Fish* that comes in their Way, especially *Trouts* and *Gudgeons*; tho' it is remarkable, said he, that *Place* is their most favourite Food.

He told us, that there were two Kinds of *Fish*, which were exceeding pernicious to Mankind. One is a *Numb-Fish*, an Animal of such a torpid Nature, that it stupifies every Body who handles it, or even touches it with a Stick or a Wand; and he gave us shrewd Hints that some late *Writers*, and even *Statesmen*, seem to have been infected with this dull Poison. The other is the *Remora*, a little *Fish*, which sticks to the Keel of a Ship, and by some unaccountable, magical Force, stops the Course of it. He assur'd us, that he had known a large Squadron, consisting of twenty or thirty Sail of Ships, Water-bound for a Year together,