

their own private concerns, than the general interests of the empire. All that we can say of the present system of the port, is, that it is pacific and agreeable to the grand signior's character, who is a very mild prince, habituated to the ease and indolence of the Seraglio, free from ambition or any grand designs; and tho' he often changes his ministers, yet he commonly accompanies their disgrace with some alleviating circumstances.

We have nothing new from Persia, except that all things continue there in the utmost confusion.

*Venice, August 26.* The king of Sardinia has offered his good offices towards adjusting the difference between this republic and the court of Rome, about the affair of the patriarchate of Aquileia. The senate have had two meetings on this occasion, and sat a long while, at the issue of which the government dispatched an express to Turin.

*Some Account of Bampfylde Moore Carew, King of the Beggars.*

**T**HIS person who has been honoured with a little history, entitled, *An Apology*, already come to a second edition, was descended from the ancient family of the Carews of Devonshire, and son to the Reverend, Theodore Carew of Bickley in that county. He was born in 1693, and educated from twelve years of age, till he listed among the Gypsies, at Tiverton school; where he contracted an intimacy with young gentlemen of the first rank in Somersetshire, Devonshire, Cornwall and Dorsetshire. His adventures among the Gypsies, till he was transported to Virginia, have nothing very surprising; but his escape from his Captain, and his travels among the wild Indians, are full of the marvellous. Alone, unarmed, unacquainted with the way, gall'd with a heavy iron yoke, (a punishment inflicted upon him for running away on his first landing) and almost without provisions, he travelled four nights successively (concealing himself by day) amidst the dismal yells of wild beasts, and the horrors of darkness, before he reached the Blue Mountains, where he could travel without a pass.—

These difficulties being surmounted, his reception by prince Lillycraft, one of the Indian kings, was very obliging; but having got rid of his yoke, by his majesty's assistance, he soon grew tired of the Indians company, and took the first opportunity to leave them; and by a variety of shifts, having passed thro' a great part of North America, he at last took shipping at a place called New London, and set sail for England, where he arrived, as he had formerly declared he would, before the ship that carried him out. Here he had recourse to his old trade of begging, which he continued with different success, till he was kidnapt at Topham, and again transported to America. At a strict charge was given to watch him narrowly, he found it more difficult to escape the second time, than he had done the first. For eight nights together he travelled thro' Virginia, without any other subsistence than what he got by milking of cows as he passed along, till he arrived at the great river Delaware, which parts that province from Pennsylvania. This river is at least three miles over, and very rapid; yet upon a wild horse, which he found grazing on the banks of it, encouraged by the example of his gallant ancestor, sir Harry Carew, he plunged himself into it with no other bridle than his garter, and luckily reached the opposite shore, where he was out of danger. And having procured a passage to England, arrived safe a second time, to the surprize of all his acquaintance.

His manner of living when in England was by wandering about the country, and under various pretences moving the compassion of the credulous and charitable; and when this failed, he had acquired a secret by means of a certain liquid of stealing dogs, which he used to sell to sportsmen.

Bampfylde appears to have had great personal courage, and the art of suiting his behaviour to his appearance, and telling a dismal fiction with all the confidence of truth, and a steady countenance.

Among a great variety of adventures with which his life was diversified, the following is the most remarkable.

Bampfylde, as he was begging in Maiden Bradley, dress'd

*\* This gentleman, having wager'd a large sum of money with my lord Clifford, against the royalty of Combworth, that he should hit his horse over Leignmouth-bar, to a lumber-barrel five miles distant, atually, with boats attending him, did smite his horse round the said-barrel, and back again to Straldown.*

like a sailor, was accosted by another begger of the same appearance, with whom he went to an alehouse. After they had told each other their names and adventures, they agreed to beg the next day together; Accordingly having gone thro' the town, they came at length to lord Weymouth's. The servants at first bid them be gone, telling them that if his lordship who was not at home, should come and detect them in a fictitious story, he would horse whip them without mercy. But Bampfylde, by relating a long series of misfortunes, and making many submissive supplications, was at length, with his companion, admitted into the kitchen, and received the greater part of a shoulder of mutton, a loaf, and a shilling, with which they thankfully departed. At some distance from the house a dispute arose, which of them should carry the victuals, neither being willing to be incumbered with it. Bampfylde proposed to throw it away, but the other replied, that it was a sin and shame: At length they agreed to exchange it for drink, which having done they parted.

The companion of Bampfylde was indeed the wiser himself, who used frequently to go in disguise, and as soon as he had left his companion he went home, dress'd himself richly, and sent after Bampfylde, whom his servants soon brought before him. My lord, roughly told him he had heard that he, with another person dress'd like a sailor, were impostors, and that he would make him produce his companion, and give a good account of himself. He then left Bampfylde in great fear and confusion, and was soon after usher'd into the room to his beggar's habit. Bampfylde rejoiced to see him, they convers'd together, and agreed what story each should tell his lordship, when he should examine them. His lordship then went out, and the stewards soon after took Bampfylde aside, and told him that the accounts they had given were contradictory, and that his lordship would send them both to Bridewell. My lord having again changed his dress, ordered Bampfylde into his presence, and having had sufficient diversion with the fear and consternation of his brother mumper, discovered himself, and dismiss'd him with a suit of cloaths and ten guineas.

L O N D O N.

*August 4.* On Thursday was committed to Wood-Street Compter, by sir Robert Laobroke, kn't. sitting alderman at Guildhall, Jane Carpenter, for picking the pocket of one George Matthews, of two guineas, in a green purse, and other things. It appeared this man was going home on Wednesday night, about ten o'clock, and was met by another common woman, who prevailed upon him to go home with her, and was carried to a notorious bad house in a court in the Great Old Baily, and sat down to drink there, and when he was coming away, he was stopp'd by the prisoner and three fellows with masks on their faces, who assaull'd him, and endeavour'd to prevent his getting out, and while he was at the door struggling, the prisoner pick'd his pocket; he swore positively to her, but did not see the woman who pick'd him up after he enter'd the house; she had nothing to say for herself, but that she was a sailor's wife, and had been to pay the lady of the house a visit; had she broke through the rules of good manners, and remain'd a visit in the lady's debt, perhaps it would have been much better for her.

On Thursday last as a countryman and his son were looking at a man exhibiting his dexterity in throwing sticks about four feet long over the spire of the New Church in the Strand, two sharper's came and discours'd with them, and were very officious in explaining the artist's method of throwing the stick so great a height; and having view'd them some time, one of the sharper's offer'd to treat the countryman with a glass of wine, because he said he liked the looks of his son, and should like him for an apprentice; the bait took, the countryman was seduced to an infamous house in the Strand, where were sharper's who fleeced him of between fourteen and fifteen guineas.

*August 16.* Yesterday the crew of the Sterling Castle man of war were paid their prize money for the Genoese Effis, at the Bell Tavern in Friday-street; when, to the great disappointment of some, and extreme loss of others, who had kindly advanced money to the men, at cent per cent. interest, the share of each foremast man, amounted to no more than fourteen shillings and six pence.

The Wells, late Connel, bound from Virginia to St. Kitt's, having been obliged, by bad weather, to put into the Havana,