

French ship in a fog, and only he and two more were saved; and being put on board an Irish vessel, was carried into Ireland, and from thence landed at Watshed. Sir William hearing this, asked him a great many questions concerning the inhabitants of Silverton, who were most of them his own tenants, and of the principal gentlemen in the neighbourhood, all which Carew was perfectly acquainted with, and therefore gave satisfactory answers. Sir William at last asked him if he knew Bickley, and if he knew the parson thereof. Carew replied, he knew him very well; and indeed so he might, as it was no other than his own father! Sir William then inquired what family he had, and whether he had not a son named Bamfylde, and what was become of him. "Your honour," replies he, "means the beggar and dog stealer: I don't know what is become of him, but it is a wonder if he is not hanged by this time." "No, I hope not," replied Sir William, "for his family's sake: I should be glad to see him at my house." Having satisfactorily answered many other questions, Sir William generously relieved him with a guinea, and Lord Bolingbroke followed his example: the other gentlemen and clergy contributed according to their ranks. Sir William then ordered him to go to his house, and tell the butler to entertain him, which accordingly he did, and sat himself down with great content and satisfaction.

Some time after this, he took his passage at Folkstone, in Kent, for Boulogne, in France, where he arrived safe, and proceeded to Paris, and other noted cities of that kingdom. His habit was now tolerably good; his countenance grave; his behaviour sober and decent:—pretending to be a Roman Catholic, who had left England, his native country, out of an ardent zeal of spending his days in the bosom of the Catholic church. This readily gained belief: his zeal was universally applauded, and large contributions made for him; but, at the same time, he was so zealous a Roman Catholic, with a little change of habit, he used to address those English he heard of in any place, as a Protestant and shipwrecked seaman; and had the good fortune to meet an English physician at Paris, to whom he told this deplorable tale, who was so much affected by it, that he not only relieved him very handsomely, but recommended him to that noble patron of unexhausted benevolence, Mrs. Horner, who was then on her travels, from whom he received ten guineas, and from some other company with her, five more. After that, Carew returned to England, and being in the city of Exeter with his wife, walking upon the quay there, enjoying the beauties of a fine evening, meditating no harm nor suspecting any dan-