

harmony and friendship; that he had several times attempted his own life, by stabbing himself; and once with a pair of scissars in nine different parts of the body, but without effect; he also attempted to throw himself over Blackfriar's Bridge. He had lucid intervals; and after he had committed the rash act on his wife, and endeavoured to destroy himself, and from the loss of blood became cool and collected, he enquired how she did, and said he had murdered his wife and must be hanged.

Mr. Maidstone, an attorney in Essex-street, was by accident with others, in Mr. Loader's room, whom he requested and gave directions to make his will, and left his niece the interest of one thousand pounds for life (if she so long should continue with his daughter by a former wife, who is deaf and dumb) he left a clergyman and another gentleman at Plymouth, executor, and by will gave them two hundred pounds each for their trouble.

He had been at Church the day before, and was out the day he committed the act.—When he came home he seemed low and desponding, and wanted some broth, which he drank boiling hot as it came from the fire.

The keeper of the mad-house swore that Dr. Munro had declared he was a dangerous lunatic, and unfit for society, and therefore ought not to have his liberty; so that it is clear the wife's friendship and tenderness for her husband, was the fatal cause of her death.

The Jury brought in their verdict, "that the said John Loader killed his wife Catherine Loader in a fit of insanity."

A most extraordinary circumstance happened to the Swift, a South-sea whaler, now lying at Shadwell-dock. When in those seas, she was going on with a gentle breeze at the rate of four miles an hour, and the helmsman suddenly call out that he could not steer. On hoisting a boat out to examine the rudder, a large fish was discovered fastened to the stern by a prodigious horn. The fish was with difficulty cut away, but a part of the horn still remains for the inspection of the curious, in the Swift's stern. It seems these fishes make perpetual war, together with the sword-fish, &c. against the whales, for one of which she mistook the above ship, upon which she darted furiously. This horned-sea-monster has never been caught, but often seen by navigators in the South-seas.

Arrived at Leith, the John, of Leith, Crawford, master, last from Copenhagen. This vessel sailed from Leith some months ago, with John Stanley, Esq., on a voyage

of discovery to Iceland. On their way they touched at North Faro, where they remained about three weeks. They next proceeded to Iceland; they continued about five weeks, and after having visited Mount Hecla and the Geyser, or principal hot spring, and other curiosities, they sailed along the coast of Norway for Copenhagen, from which they departed about ten or twelve days ago. Amongst the curiosities which Mr. Stanley has brought with him is a complete Iceland dress of one of the higher ranks of the inhabitants; besides some very pretty drawings, by himself and some of the gentlemen of his party, and a quantity of fossils, and other natural productions.

The following melancholy accident happened a few nights ago at Cambridge, to a son of Sir Robert Sloper, an accomplished youth of about 18 years of age, who is at College there—as he was returning home from spending the evening with a friend, in turning the corner of a street, he received a blow from a person he did not see, that at once broke both his jaw-bones, and otherwise mangled his face in a shocking manner. As the assailant never spoke, it is supposed he was way laying some person to revenge an injury, and unfortunately mistook Mr. Sloper for that person. The heads of the college have offered one hundred guineas reward.

17. Ever since the capture of Brussels, matters seem to be at an entire stand-between the Emperor and his rebellious subjects. His concessions it is to be feared, came in every shape too late; or we might expect soon to see an end of the war.

Other powers likewise, it is not to be doubted; would find their interest in a seperation. The lopping off so considerable a portion of the Hereditary dominions from the House of Austria could not but be acceptable to more than one of the Germanick Princes, who already consider the Austrian family as much too powerful for the general safety and liberties of the Empire.

The Patriots got all the money and stores belonging to the Emperor, which had been brought up for safety to Brussels. Dalton was too busy in taking care of four waggons, containing his own baggage, to mind his master's.

A Letter from Liege, dated the 15th of December, states that Count Trauttmannsdorff was just arrived there with the Count D'Ahrberg from Namur.—And that Burgomaster Mestret, set off for Brussels with a proposal to the Brabanters, to unite Brabant and the Principality of Liege into one republic.