

change one of the pistoles; and buy a large brown loaf. With this purchase, he went a few doors further, and entering an alley, ascended a pair of stairs. The boy crept up after him to the fourth story, where he saw him go into a room that had no other light but what is received from the moon, and through a crevice, perceived him throw the loaf on the floor, and burst into tears, saying, 'There eat your fill, that's the dearest loaf I ever bought, I have robbed a gentleman of three pistoles; let us husband them well, and let me have no more teasings, for, soon or late, these doings must bring me to the gallows; and all to satisfy your clamours.' His lamentations were answered by those of the whole family; and his wife having at length calmed the agony of his mind, took up the loaf, and cutting it, gave four pieces to four poor starving children.

The boy having thus happily performed his commission, returned home, and gave his master an account of every thing he had seen and heard. M. de Sallo, who was much moved, ordered the boy to call him early in the morning. This humane gentleman arose at the time appointed, and taking the boy with him to shew him the way, enquired in the neighbourhood, the character of the man who lived in such a garret, with a wife and four children, when he was told that he was a very industrious good kind of a man; that he was a shoe-maker, and a neat workman, but was overburthened with a family, and had a hard struggle to live in such bad times.

Satisfied with this account, Mons. de

Sallo ascended to the shoe-maker's garret, and knocking at the door, it was opened by the poor man himself, who, knowing him at first sight, to be the person he had robbed the evening before, fell at his feet, and implored his mercy, pleading the distress of his family and begging he would forgive his first crime. M. de Sallo desired him to make no noise, for he had not the least intention to hurt him. 'You have a good character among your neighbours,' said he, 'but must expect that your life will be soon cut short, if you are so wicked as to continue the freedom you took with me. Hold your hand—here are thirty pistoles to buy leather, husband them well, and set your children a commendable example. To put you out of farther temptation to commit such ruinous and fatal actions, I will encourage your industry; I hear you are a neat workman, and you shall take measure of me and this boy for two pair of shoes each; and he shall call upon you for them.' The whole family appeared struck with joy, amazement, and gratitude, and Mons. de Sallo departed greatly moved, and with a mind filled with satisfaction at having saved a man, and perhaps a family, from an ignominious death, and perhaps eternal perdition. Never was a day much better begun; the consciousness of having performed such an action, whenever it recurs to the mind of a reasonable being, must be attended with pleasure, and that self complacency, and secret approbation, which are more desirable than gold, and all the pleasures of the earth.

## ACCOUNT OF A VOYAGE TO BOTANY-BAY.

(Continued from page 227.)

**I** HAVE already said, we had been but very few days at Port Jackson, when an alteration in the behaviour of the natives was perceptible; and I wish I could add, that a longer residence in their neighbourhood had introduced a greater degree of cordiality and intermixture between the old and new lords of the soil, than at the day on which this publication is dated subsists.

From their easy reception of us in the beginning, many were induced to call in question the accounts which Mr. Cook had given of this people. That celebrated navigator, we were willing to believe, had somehow by his conduct offended them, which prevented the intercourse that

would otherwise have taken place. The result, however, of our repeated endeavours to induce them to come among us has been such as to confirm me in an opinion, that they either fear or despise us too much, to be anxious for a closer connexion. And I beg leave at once, to apprise the reader, that all I can here, or in any future part of this work, relate with fidelity of the natives of New South Wales, must be made up of detached observations taken at different times, and not from a regular series of knowledge of the customs and manners of a people, with whom opportunities of communication are so scarce as to have been seldom obtained.

In their persons, they are far from being