

being called the Mainsail, commanded by captain Holdsworth. Nothing remarkable happened in their passage which relates to our hero; we shall therefore pass by it, and land him safe in Newfoundland.

Our hero did not spend his time useless, or even without entertainment in this uncomfortable country. During the fishing season he therefore visited 'Torbay, Kittaway, Carboneer, Brigas Bay, Bay of Bulls, Petty Harbour, Cape Broil, Bonavist, and all the other settlements both English and French, accurately making himself fully acquainted with the names, circumstances, and characters, of all the inhabitants of any note: the great bank of Newfoundland, which is a mountain of sand, lying under the sea, about 460 miles in length.

The fishing season being over, and our hero having made all the observations that he thought might be useful to him, returned again in the Mainsail to Dartmouth, from whence he had first sailed, bringing with him a surprising fierce and large dog, which he had enticed to follow him, and made as gentle as a lamb, by an art peculiar to himself. Our hero was received with great joy by his fellow gipsies, and they were loud in his praises when they understood he had taken this voyage to enable him to deceive their enemies with the greater success. He accordingly, in a few days, went in the character of a shipwrecked seaman, homeward bound from Newfoundland, sometimes belonging to Pool, sometimes to other ports, and under such or such commanders, according as the newspapers gave account of such melancholy accidents.

He now being able to give a very exact account of Newfoundland, the settlements, harbours, fishery, and inhabitants thereof, he applied with great confidence, to masters of vessels, and gentlemen well acquainted with those parts; so that those whom before his prudence would not permit him to apply to, now became his greatest benefactors, as the perfect account he gave of the country engaged them to give credit to all he asserted, and made them very liberal in his favour.

It was in Newcastle upon Tyne that he became enamoured with the daughter of Mr. G——y, an eminent apothecary and surgeon there. This young lady had charms sufficient to captivate the heart of any man, not unsusceptible of love, and they made so deep an impression on him that they wholly effaced every object which before had created any desire in him, and never permitted any other to raise them afterwards; for, wonderful to tell! we have, after about thirty years' enjoyment, seen him lament her occasional absence almost with tears, and talk of her with all the fondness of one