

conditioned, or ruinous buildings fell, but the rest stood.—And there is scarce a street but you will see shores and props fixed to the buildings on each side, to prevent their falling even now; they having suffered so much from the shocks they had received.—Considering how much time has elapsed since the earthquake, very little has been rebuilt in proportion.—They have built a Custom-house, an Arsenal, a Theatre, and some few other buildings. All agree, that the fire occasioned infinitely more havoc than the earthquake. Thousands of the inhabitants, unhappily, in the first confusion of their fear, taking the ill judged step of thronging into the churches; the doors of which being sometimes shut by the violence of the crowd, and sometimes locked by mistake, when the fire seized the roofs of those buildings, these unhappy sufferers were most of them destroyed; some by sheets of lead, that poured like a molten deluge upon their heads; others mashed by the fall of the roofs, and the rest burnt alive. One's imagination can scarce form a scene of confusion, horror, and death, more dreadful than this.—After the shocks were over, the fire continued burning for many weeks; and it is thought, was one principal cause of their escaping the plague, as the putrefaction of the bodies was by that means much less.—The calculation of the number that perished, as they kept no registers, must be in great measure *conjectural*; but that thousands and ten thousands were destroyed, there is no doubt. The morning on which it happened was most remarkably serene and pleasant, particularly about 10 o'clock, and in one quarter more, all was involved in this dreadful scene of terror and destruction.—As this event produced many changes, those among the commercial parts of the city were not the least remarkable. One, who yesterday was at the eve of a bankruptcy, found himself to-day with *his books cleared*; and hundreds, who lived in ease and affluence, as soon as they had recovered from their first panic and dismay, saw want and poverty stare them in the face.

THE calamities of PORTUGAL in general, and those of the city of LISBON in particular, within the space of so few years, cannot, I think, be paralleled in all history.—An earthquake, a fire, a famine, an assassination-plot against their Prince, executions

executions upon executions, the scaffolds and wheels for torture reeking with the noblest blood; imprisonment after imprisonment, of the greatest and most distinguished personages; the expulsion of a chief order of ecclesiastics, the invasion of their kingdom by a powerful, stronger, and exasperated nation; the numerous troops of the enemy laying waste their territory, bringing fire and sword with them, and rolling, like distant thunder, towards the gates of their capital; their Prince ready almost to save himself by flight.—The Spanish ministry had already decreed the doom of PORTUGAL, and nothing was to be heard at the *Escorial*, but “*Delenda est Carthago.*” Carthaginian, perhaps, or Jewish story, may possibly afford a scene something like this, but, for the shortness of the period, not so big with events, though in their final destruction superior. From that, indeed, under the hand of providence, the national humanity and generosity of GREAT BRITAIN has preserved the Portuguese: And it remains now to be seen, in future treaties, how that people will express their gratitude.

THOSE who are able to search deeper into human affairs, may assign the causes of such a wonderful chain of events: for my own part, I cannot ascribe all this to so *singular a cause* as that which a *Spaniard* hath done, in a famous pamphlet, printed lately at MADRID, and which the *Baron de Wassenaer* sent me this summer. It is entitled *a Spanish prophecy*, and endeavours to shew, that all these calamities have befallen the *Portuguese*, solely because of their connection with the *heretic* English. The great Ruler and Governor of the World undoubtedly acts by universal laws, regarding the whole system, and cannot, without blasphemy, be considered in the light of a *Partizan*. The rest of the pamphlet tends to shew, that his Catholic Majesty carried his arms into PORTUGAL, solely to give them liberty, and set them free from English tyranny.

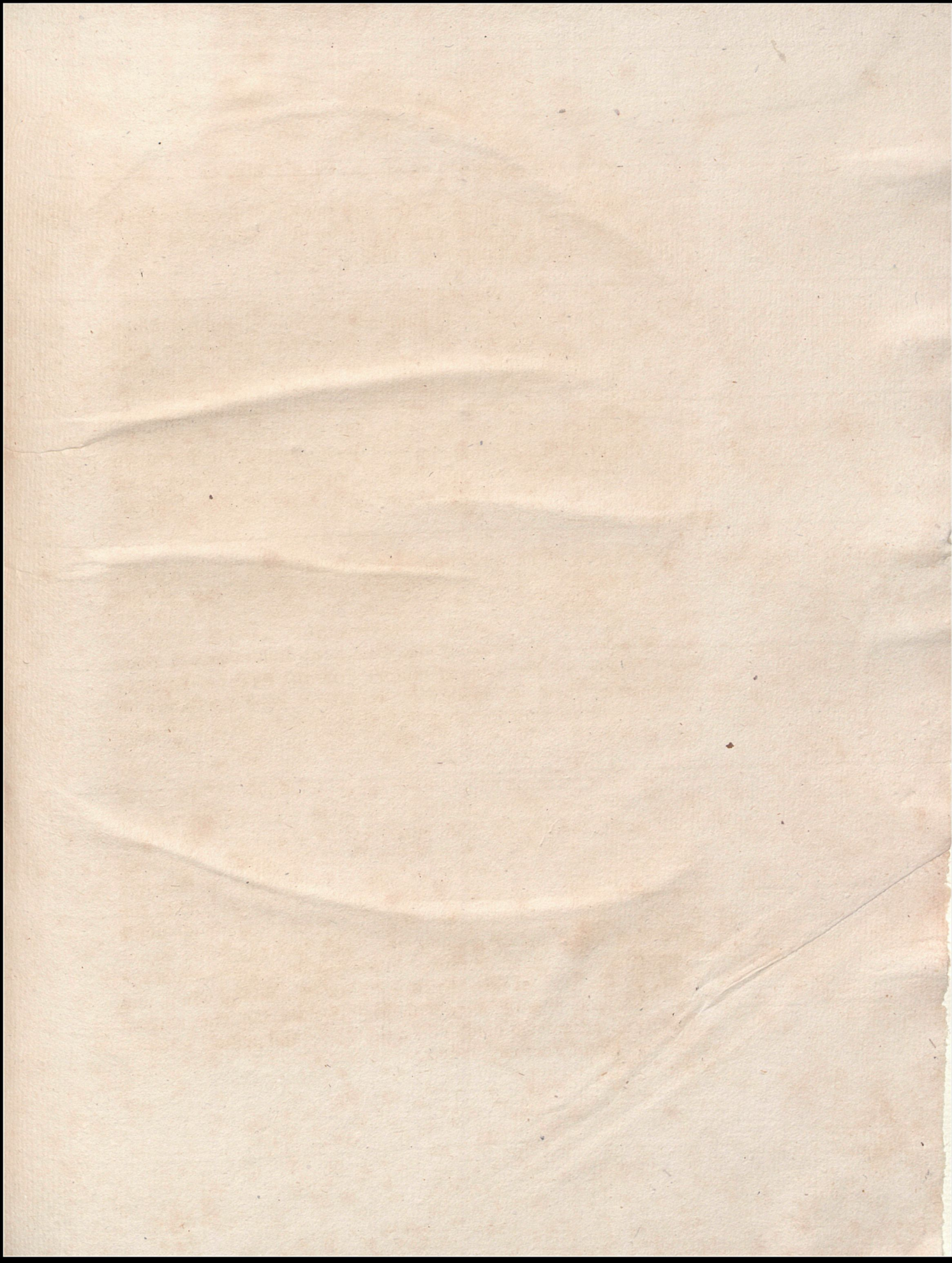
SOME of the Churches, the Arsenal, the Theatre, and above all, the Aqueduct at LISBON, deserve the attention of every traveller; the center arch, for its height, being one of the noblest, perhaps, in EUROPE. One thing is remarkable, that during the earthquake this building stood the attack, though it received so much

much shock, as that many of the key-stones fell several inches, and hang now only because a small part of the base of the key-stone was caught by the center's closing again.

THE Theatre is an elegant building, and judiciously disposed; their actors excel in the mute Pantomime; they played the *Maestro di Schola* incomparably well; the scenes had sentiment, character, connection with one another, and carried on the general design. Though the scenery and machines of our theatres are admirable, yet our Pantomime farces seem to have little or no meaning. Nor do I much wonder at it; Mr. GARRICK, who is certainly the greatest actor that ever trod the stage, must be too warm an admirer of Shakespeare and Nature, to have any relish for these extravagancies, and therefore cannot stoop to give much of his attention to them.

THE streets of LISBON are cleaner than those of MADRID, but disagreeable, from the continual ascents and descents you are obliged to make. Most of the houses have the *Jalousie*, or lattice. The women, though more beautiful, are not so much seen in public as the *Spanish*, and their head-dress is much prettier. There are few fires in chimneys in the rooms at LISBON; the want of them is supplied by wearing a *cloak* constantly in the house, or perhaps by a brazier; though the cold is sometimes very piercing.

THE view of the TAGUS, from those windows of the town which command it, is remarkably pleasing: The *Bean-cods*, or small boats, which sail with any wind or tide, and are continually passing; the river crowded with shipping of all nations; the coming in of a *Babia* or *Brazil* fleet; the opening of the river towards the bar, with the castle of *Bellem* on the right, the King's palace, and the castle of *St. Julian's* on the left; all together form a fine and agreeable view. The passage of the bar is sometimes very dangerous, either in coming in or going out of the river, by the bank of sand which is thrown up by the winds and sea. We past it, however, with no difficulty, on the 19th of January, landed at FALMOUTH on the 28th, and arrived in LONDON the 5th of February, 1762.



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