

being applied to give his advice and assistance on this distressing occasion, when he only wrote four Hebrew letters on the pillars of the door, and the wind immediately changing the Synagogue was saved, and the fire subsiding directly, was happily got under without any further considerable damage.

His advice was sought for on all difficult emergencies, and he was seldom unsuccessful in removing the obstacle that lay in the way of his consultors. Many to this day have reason to bless his memory, not only for his advice, but for the liberal and permanent donations he has left, which are dispensed now by Mr. DE SYMONS the surviving Executor.

Mr. GOLDSMID lived in his father-in-law's house with his young bride for some months, till another could be prepared for their reception. In about a twelve-month they removed to a residence fitted up with taste and elegance at Stamford Hill, where his first child a son was born, on which occasion he gave a great Gala to all his friends, both of town and country, and was esteemed the most hospitable Israelite of the age.

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The suavity of Mr. Goldsmid's manners, as well as his wife's politeness, gained him the friendship of all the gentlefolks for many miles round the spot, and reciprocal visits were as frequent as the return of day; each being emulous to become more and more agreeable to the strangers, till the most complete union was formed in all the neighbouring villages of Tottenham, Edmonton, and several miles round with this family.

To acquire the history of one's neighbours, is not the least business of fashionable followers, who only seem to live to receive and retail anecdotes of their acquaintances and friends.

It is to be wished that the history of every genteel family could afford as many instances of genuine benevolence as Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmid's, notwithstanding what the malevolence of an inquisitive world, "whose praise is often censure, and whose honey is only gall disguised," may say, and as the following part of this narrative will prove. Their settlement at Stamford Hill occasioned, as I have just observed, much speculation and inquiry among the neighbouring gentry, and the resort of our people

to their house encreased it; but about this time a circumstance occurred, that suddenly occupied the attention of the adjoining villages. This was the appearance of a beautiful young girl, who had strayed from her parents, and come to the statute, annually kept at Edmonton, to get her a service. Notwithstanding her form, she was not hired at the fair, and returned home to her parents, an aged couple, living near the River Lea.

The celebrated *Maid of the Hay Stack* never engaged more attention than this young woman did, though so obscurely situated. Her father, who was only a poacher, was not much thought of in the Parish, and her mother selling laces and trinkets in the streets, did not greatly encrease their respectability, but the daughter was handsome, and not eighteen, and her beauty had struck some of the neighbouring gentry so forcibly, that they determined to do something for her, and put her forward in life.

Upon this discovery, every body was for getting her into some reputable service, though none seemed willing to take her themselves, fearing to be rivalled in their interests at home, for many a
good

good woman is shy of a handsome servant maid, and the daughters will bridle up at such a one, while the sons would not dislike to have the *game* so conveniently at hand.

Mr. GOLDSMID's family being encreasing, and his lady in the way that every good man would wish to see his wife, agreed upon the recommendation of some Ladies of Tottenham, to send for her to their house, as a female Christian servant more might soon be wanted. "It would be ten thousand pities," said Mr. GOLDSMID, "that so fine a girl should be lost for want of a place, and as you say one of your kitchen maids is going, you may put her in her place; besides I don't like what I hear of her parents, I think them very improper people to have such a child with them now, for I fear they cannot set good examples before her eyes."

Mrs. GOLDSMID, who in every thing that related to family affairs at that time agreed in what her husband said, and perfectly acquiesced in the truth of his observation, and it was finally agreed to hire her into their service.

Under the patronage and protection
 E 3 of

of such a mistress, Mary improved daily. She read well and wrote a tollerable hand, her mind too experienced a happy change, and instead of making pin-cushions, she learned to dress fish and send up a dinner fit for the most elegant table, and above all, she learned in the family to love virtue, and to prize industry beyond every thing else. In every great family of the Jewish persuasion there are two sets of servants constantly kept, and this was the case with Mr. GOLDSMID's at Stamford Hill, so that Mary was not overwhelmed with work, and passed much of her time in ornamenting her person with proper habiliments. Two years thus easily slipped away, and Mary formed no wish beyond the condition she was in in the family. Though very much visited as the family was, nothing but the most distant hints and slight jokes, collected from Joe Miller, had ever been bestowed on her, and being under the protection of Mrs. GOLDSMID, she was in no danger of being betrayed or seduced; indeed she experienced a degree of favor perhaps too extensive, being looked upon rather as an humble companion than a menial servant.

Things were in this train when Mr.
SALOMON

SALOMON, a very rich Jew Broker, of Fenchurch Street, happening to visit at Mr. GOLDSMID, saw this pattern of female beauty, and was so struck with her figure, that he resolved on making a few more visits in appearance to the family, but in reality to Mary a paragon of beauty in his sight.

This Mr. SALOMON had been much of a man of pleasure in his youth, and though he had nearly attained his grand climacteric, had yet a taste left for intrigue, and this with Mr. GOLDSMID's maid Mary, promised to be one attended but with small expence; but he had forgot that he who contends with love, engages with an adversary not subject to the infirmities of age, and whose play-things are those of robust and rosy youth.

Two or three more visits confirmed him in this opinion, and Mr. GOLDSMID without knowing it, was indebted to his maid Mary for the business he did on these occasions with this Broker, who was by no means deficient in politeness. On these occasions he usually entertained Mrs. GOLDSMID with all the droll or laughable anecdotes he could pick up, which delighted her so highly, that she in her heart pronounced him to be the most diverting

diverting old man she knew. These visits were generally paid in the middle of the day, when Mr. GOLDSMID was upon Change, and before the family's dinner time, which was constantly at a late hour. Urged by his iniquitous passion for this girl, Mr. SALOMON kept up a more regular correspondence with the family than his commercial appointments required, and this Mr. GOLDSMID discovered, but yet he was at a loss to guess the reason, and his visits continued always at the same time. One day, on retiring from the parlour where he had been entertaining Mrs. GOLDSMID, he put half a Guinea into the foot boy's hand as he retired. This scheme was a very wary one, and the family did not see through it.

The boy proud of a present so much beyond his expectation, soon made his way to the parlour, where he proclaimed Mr. SALOMON'S generosity, and was the occasion of another panegyric of this wonderful generous man to Mr. GOLDSMID when he returned from the city.

But Mr. GOLDSMID did not exactly agree with her in every thing she fancied was right. "I am sorry, my dear JESSIE, that I cannot think as you do in this particular.

particular. Mr. SALOMON is a very rich man, that every body knows, he is also a very well informed man; but who can judge of any persons designs by only transacting Stock Exchange business with them, or seeing them in the city now and then; now I cannot help thinking there is something mysterious in his giving that boy such a mark of his respect; I do not like it, I lay no tax upon any one that comes to see us, with or without invitation; my mind is too delicate not to discover that he has other intentions besides those he pretends in doing this. Liberality is the passport to every ones pleasures."

Mrs. GOLDSMID did not altogether fall in with her husband's views on this subject; she agreed that Mr. SALOMON might be a mysterious man; "yet as our acquaintance is courted by all the genteel families within ten miles of us, I hope we shall know ourselves better than to behave unpolite to such a person, and one too you are in the habits of business with, and I must approve of his present to the servant, as it shews how well pleased he is with the reception he meets here, and pray how could he better shew his sense of it, than by behaving genteelly at once? No body can say but I have as
much

much delicacy of feeling as yourself, yet I cannot see where the harm can be of an Exchange Broker coming often to visit us." Mr. GOUDSMIN foreseeing much opposition on the part of his Lady, and not wishing to urge any further reasons on the subject, took the best method he could to avoid dispute, by passing several encomiums on her person and prudence.

This effectually silenced her at once, she was gratified at the panegyric on her person, and alarmed at his last hint, for she was one of the most severely virtuous women, who faultless themselves, can never excuse false steps in others, and the number of female servants they kept made it difficult to guess where any rising attachment might grow, for she was well aware of Mr. SALOMON'S gallantry, and resolved within herself to keep a sharp look out.

Her penetrating eye met Mr. SALOMON'S the next time he came to the house, and whether he discovered or not from the shrewdness of her look that she was grown nice or suspicious, but from that moment he changed his intended form of attack on Mary, or altogether adopted a new and more insidious method to

secure

secure the girl to his purposes, and all this without having yet spoken a word to her on the subject of his liking towards her person.

I said at the beginning of this intriguing affair, that Mary had a father and mother, living in very poor circumstances near the River Lea; these persons somehow or other Mr. SAROMONS had by dint of enquiry found out, being no doubt informed of that matter for his *half Guinea* by the foot boy. Accordingly he sets to work, and getting hold of old JOHN HURD, Mary's father, he opened the business with him in the most delicate way, yet plain enough to be understood that he meant to corrupt his integrity towards his daughter with a present of a little money. The poor countryman was plannet struck at his proposal, and began to mumble some homely sarcasms against such views, but Mr. SAROMONS put a yellow piece in the poacher's hand, when his first surprise and anger gave way to a little moderation, and he understood Mr. SAROMONS offer to him to be something handsome, for wiring a hare or two for presents to some Christian friend about Fenchurch Street, and for some carp for the family, and that he only meant a little harmless chat
with

with his daughter out of their house. Two or three potations more of Ale made the countryman agreeable to every thing, had it even been to dig up his grand mother out of her grave." "I don't know what to say about it do ye see," says he, "about this affair concerning Moll, for as you see, I say it, that should not, yet I do think she is as handsome a girl as any in the Parish, let the next come from any where; so I don't know what to say about it, but I shall bring you the hares and the carp, and we will talk over that matter another day." When virtuous resolution hesitates at a fault, the crime may be considered as already committed.

Mr. SALOMON'S visits to Mr. GOLDSMID'S house were not now so regular and frequent as before, because he had made this discovery, and was carrying on his intrigue in another quarter. What he offered to the old man is not known, but as soon as he got home he being intoxicated, began very improperly talking to his wife about the matter, which when she came rightly to understand, she beat him soundly, accusing him of being a drunken beast, saying he might be sent for a soldier for *wiring hares* and such like doings, and she concluded by declaring

declaring she would “to-morrow go and tell Moll before her mistress all about it, and as she came back call on the Parson of Tottenham, and ask him if there was a greater crime than for Christian girls to live with *Jew* Gentlemen?”

Old JOHN's prevarication, however began to get the better of his own judgment, for such is the nature of guilt, that it always finds apologists in our own wishes. A few days after Mary came to see her mother with a present from her mistress, and some flowers from the garden. It was then the first hint was given her that she might go finer than she did if she would listen to the proposal of a *friend*. Her father said this out of her mother's hearing, while she was gone backwards to set the things down. When she returned every whisper was hushed, but Mary seemed much agitated and burst into tears.

“What you stupid old sot,” cried out the Old Woman, “you've been at your villainous villains proposals to the girl; I tell you it shan't do JOHN HURD, and I'll enquire after that fellow myself. On her mother's repeating these words, she spoke as distinctly as her sobs would permit, that she knew her duty better

better than take to shameful means to advance her fortune. She thanked her mother for being averse to this Gentleman's proposal, whom she justly concluded to be Mr. SALOMONS, and declared her intention of informing her master and mistress of the whole affair.

After she had withdrawn, her father chid her mother for being so peremptory and violent, saying he could see he might even go for a Soldier for her, though Moll might prevent it by being friendly with the Gentleman from town.

No one understood how to apply a bribe better, nor at what time to do it than Mr. SALOMONS, or to temper with the passions. He was, perhaps, too much addicted to pleasure and intrigue, but had much pleasantry and good humour with it, and was also fond of the hilarity procured by the bottle. He possessed much presence of mind, and was so happy in his address, as to be almost irresistible.

I leave it to those who are fond of investigating causes and effects, to find out how it came to pass that Mary's father and mother should fall into his plan. The censorious may blame and
misinterpret

misinterpret his motives, the candid attribute it to accident, but the generality will exclaim with the Poet,

“ Soul soothing flattery only yields to gold.”

“ But it is,” as the moralist says, “ of much moment, on which side of the curtain we contemplate either men, things, or actions around us. Several conversations passed between all the parties, and Mr. SALOMONS was well known to be generous and hearty in all his pursuits. John and his Wife loved liquor, but Mary was innocent, and the dupe of all three. :

On Mary's return, her mistress perceived her agitation and enquired the cause. She replied that her mother was not well, and begged leave to visit her on the following evening. Her mistress made no objection; and perceiving the encreasing gloom on her maid's countenance, advised her to go soon to bed. She did so, but sleep forsakes the wretched, she did not close her eyes. A thousand projects entered her head, the most possible of which was running away from her service and coming up to London. In the interim her wretched parents were in high spirits, and wallowing

in drunkenness, and deprived thereby of the power of exercising their duty towards their Daughter, while Mr. SALOMONS was rejoicing in the approaching success of his schemes, not a suspicion of which was ever entertained by the worthy people of Stamford Hill.

The next morning Mr. GORDON told Mary that she might go very soon to her parents place of abode, and remain with them if her mother was worse, but not neglect returning back the next morning to let her know how she was. With this she slipped a half crown into her hand, which as the girl took she thanked her mistress with an air of cheerfulness. About noon she left Stamford Hill, and in a quarter of an hours walk met Mr. SALOMONS on the road, going, as he said, to call on the family and pay them his respects. He chatted of many things to her as they went along, until they came insensibly to the George and Vulture, when Mr. SALOMONS proposed having a glass of wine; but this Mary refused, shuddering at the thoughts of going in a Tavern with a Gentleman. However, recollecting a *private* house of civil reception in *White-Hart Lane* he took her there, and no alarm being raised in her mind by

by

by its modest and neat appearance he ushered her in, as to the house of a particular friend of his.

After having spoken privately to the maid of the house, Mr. Saronovs and Mary were shown into a finely furnished back parlour, where in a tray some negus, biscuits, walnuts, and grapes were placed on the table. She looked at first very shyly round the room, nor hearing any female voice, till at length upon Mr. Saronovs's assurance of perfect safety, her mind became calmer, and ever almost tranquil.

It shall not be my business to describe here what particularly passed in the afternoon between these acquaintances; suffice it to say, it was about evening, that Mr. Saronovs had his face woefully scratched, and that Mary after making a great noise escaped out of the house, got home drenched in rain, and heard nothing from her mistress until the next morning.

Mary pursued her business as usual in the house, till about eleven o'clock, when Mrs. Goldsmid hearing somebody going up stairs rang the bell, and told the servant to send Mary to her directly.

She waited on the call, and found her mistress so different in her looks to her that she shuddered. Her voice was so harsh on this occasion, and appearances being intirely against her, she felt the horrors of guilt. How should she account for her long absence, not having been near her mother, and accounting any way how could she gain credit to her story? These things were so very unfavourable to her, that she determined to say the truth at once, and rough it over whatever might be the consequences.

“ I am glad you have grace enough to own it Mary,” said Mrs. GOLDSMID, “ It is as I suspected, though your master would not believe it. After such miscarriage of behaviour you cannot expect to remain with us. Your mother has been here, and is not ill as you related, and consider hussy; you owe every thing to our kindness, take your things away; perhaps I may be wrong to give you any wages, but as you have been in our house, if I may call it service, upwards of two years, here is your wages, with an account of what I have lain out for you. But such wickedness Mary deserves no pity, I tremble for your lost character, I do !”

Mary

Mary astonished and overwhelmed with grief and vexation at a rebuke so much more severe than she expected, stood motionless and bereft of speech; then falling on her knees, besought her mistress's pity for her innocence; but she was inexorable, and would not hear her go on, but insisted on her leaving the house that minute, even without taking leave of her fellow servants. "Must I go then?" said Mary, while her voice was scarcely audible for sobs, "well Heaven bless you Madam, I thank you for all your kindness hitherto, and should you ever feel distress of mind as I do now, I hope you will meet with more mercy than I find at your hand."

She then with a bursting heart withdrew, and getting on the top of the stage, in a short time found herself and her box in Bishopsgate Street. After a little inquiry, she provided herself with a lodging in Wormwood Street till she could hear of another place of service, resolving not to go home to her father and mother, being almost convinced from circumstances they intended making something of her with Mr. SALOMONS.

A girl in London friendless is in great danger if she is any thing likely. Mary's
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first asylum was at a green stall, where many other lodgers resided, and in a few days after, returning home from looking out for a place, she found her box broke open, and her cloaths and money gone. Every thing was taken away, she had nothing left but what she wore, and fifteen pence in her pocket. This discovery agitated her so much that it flung her into a fever, from which she recovered but slowly, after having kept her bed in the same house above a month.

She was then worse off than before, for she had by this misfortune incurred a considerable debt with her land-lady, and was incapable of paying it; and as she recovered but slowly she had not much opportunity to get a place in London; a maid of all work was the only situation she could expect, and that required strength to go through; however a *lucky*, or rather an *unlucky* accident threw her once more in the way of fortune, and brought her back to what she had so fortunately escaped from the wet evening she ran away from Mr. SALOMONS'S company in White-Hart Lane, Tottenham.

Mr. SALOMONS soon found out that Mary was dismissed from her place for
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the affair of staying out with him late the day he took her to the above mentioned convenient house, and had sought her up and down Bishopsgate Street, but all in vain. Her illness, as I have just mentioned, had sequestered her from public observation and rendered all his inquiries fruitless.

That Gentleman had seen Mr. GOLDSMID on Change and at the Coffee House, but not a word had dropped on the subject of this affair from his lips, a proof men and women do not think alike on the same subject.

Mary's landlady got one day a reference to Mr. WARREN, a perfumer in Cheapside, for a place of Lady's maid; but when she applied, the answer was they were provided; another place of the same kind offered in another corner, where she was told such places were constantly sought after like Court Pensions. Disappointed in this way, she was returning home very disconsolate indeed, when she met with a lady in the height of fashion, with a livery servant behind her. A handsome chariot directly drew up, and the elegant figure was seated in it, when Mary looking accidentally at her, inadvertently dropped a curse, recollecting

lecting something of her face ; at the same time the Lady called out to the footman to go after that young woman and bring her back. He obeyed, and when she returned to his mistress, falling back into the carriage in a strain of surprise, exclaimed, "What MARY HURD! if I am not mistaken it must be you."

Nothing could exceed Mary's surprise when she heard her name pronounced by a voice as familiar to her ears as her own. The Lady immediately made her be seated in the carriage, and bidding the footman tell the coachman to drive home with an air of authority made a polite apology for her abruptness in this affair, uttering many kind assurances of protection and favour, and eagerly enquiring after many friends in the neighbourhood of Snaresbrook, and thereabouts.

Mary could not help looking with astonishment at the phenomenon before her, which was no less than a country woman of hers, who had deserted the bar of a Public House and Tea Garden, at the invitation of a rich Jew of the City, who kept her in this gaiety, and she protested was so fond of her as to deny her nothing. She was dressed in the
very

very pink of fashion, in a robe of India muslin; she had on her head a white crape turban with a gold cord, and a diamond necklace and crescent completed the splendour of her appearance.

It was but a few minutes ride before the coach stopped at her lodgings in Wallbrook, behind the Mansion House, when alighting the Lady said, "Why sure you cannot have forgotten me," when Mary not daring immediately to answer, fearing to offend, with hesitation faltered out, "Surely your Ladyship cannot be SALLY TAYLOR, of the Eagle, at Snaresbrook." "I was indeed," she replied, "but things are changed with me, as you may perceive. I am not however changed in disposition. Here is my card, you see I have only temporary lodgings here; but let me see you to-morrow, and accept my dear of this ten pound note for the present; you should not go from here, for I long to hear your story, and I think I can serve you as you seem to appear to me; only I am engaged to dine at a freinds at Jermyn Street. You will not neglect to call, and if you want any thing more the people of this house will furnish you with it." She then walked to her carriage,

riage, leaving Mary in a mixed state of terror, joy, and astonishment.

The master of the house then appeared, and asked in a civil manner if he could serve her in any thing. Mary replied, that she was a stranger in London, but lately recovered from illness, and would therefore only trouble him to procure her a lodging, no matter how humble. The Gentleman informed her, that he had a second floor genteelly furnished and reasonable, and as she was acquainted with Mrs. PEYNADO, his worthy tenant, she might enter on directly. Mary objected to this offer on the head of the rent, when he further informed her, he had a comfortable attic story if she chose it. This she preferred, and at a very early hour laid down on her humble bed, where fatigue closed her eyes, and enjoyed uninterrupted repose for the first time since she had left Mr. GOLDSMID'S service at Stamford Hill.

Her first care the next morning was to look at her friends card, which she imagined was a wrong direction, as it bore the superscription of "Miss DIANA PEYNADO, Gough Square, Fleet Street." Resolving to clear her doubts, she sought Mr. Morton, the master of the house,
and

and inquired if the Lady who brought her there in the carriage bore that name? he replied in the affirmative, and smiled, saying, he made no doubt but all her troubles would soon be over, since so good a Lady was disposed to become her friend.

Still Mary could not reconcile her mind to this friend of her's having two places of abode; alas she yet knew but little of the world. When she arrived there, she was answered by the footman, who assisted with the carriage that first took her up as before mentioned, and she was instantly ushered into the breakfast parlour of Miss DIANA PEYNADO.

The apartment was furnished in the most costly style that extravagance and elegance could devise. The light was softened by white Persian curtains lined with pale pink; glass globes filled with gold and silver fish, stood upon gilt pedestals, while oriental china glittered amidst a profusion of glass and plate in beaufets, underneath which silver tea and coffee urns stood upright surrounded by the finest Dresden porcelain. Astonished at all this grandeur, Mary scarce knew how to address herself to her quondam friend; but Miss PEYNADO

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rising

rising with the most bewitching smile, insisted on her taking a chair, and having dismissed her servant, pressed her to partake of some cake and wine she had placed before her on the table. Mary consented, and having recovered her composure, requested her friend to favour her with the particulars of her life, and expressed a very natural wonder at her happy situation.

Miss PEYNADO paid Mary a very handsome compliment after she had related the little incidents of her life, which contained nothing remarkable, and begged her friend to be as frank in her turn.

“ I will be as free,” replied Miss PEYNADO, with a sigh, “ though the truth be unpleasant. It is true, I have not been so prudent as you have, yet I have been more fortunate. If you have not forgot, I left the country suddenly. My child died in the month, after which my parents turned me out of doors without a penny, and almost broken hearted. My father was a very choleric man, and acted as if the family had been *ruinated* by my frailty. With this I walked up to London, subsisting on casual charity, and as you lately did, offered myself for a service, but was always refused, finding
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the men every where in our places. At length distress intirely staring me in the face, I sold myself, and the Gentleman (for so he proved to be) who relieved me in the Street was a Jew, and a good Samaritan too, for he poured balm in my wound. Indeed he did Mary, he gave me relief with the generosity of a Prince, and what is more I enjoy his favour yet. As I was not accomplished enough to appear before his friends, he provided me with instructors of every sort, and as I was not unintelligent, I must flatter myself I made some proficiency at the School where he placed me. It is now turned of five years since I have been mistress of this house, an equipage, diamonds, and every luxury unbounded vanity can wish for."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Mary, "how enviable is your situation! Till now I thought quite otherwise of life, but how can it be thought, when nothing but persecution attends the best of hearts?" "I always thought it so, and I determined to suffer no longer," replied Miss PEYNADO.

Here she stopped short, and wiping her eyes, "We are victims and not to blame in every thing my dear, such are
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the thoughts of prejudice. Hear me Mary, let me ask you which is the most blameable, the unfortunate woman who falls from virtue, or those frivolous puppies who drive her to despair by assuming occupations calculated for her sex? Most assuredly the latter. Furthermore, can you be answerable for any conduct you may be obliged to adopt, when your parents become persecutors. It is true I have not a claim to innocence now as you have, but allow me to ask you where are the miseries so loudly talked of by our starched superiors? Is misery think you an inhabitant of this house? And yet without vanity I may say, a worse woman might be found under its roof."

"Oh! but said Mary, will the injustice and cruelty of the world palliate our deviation from goodness, and satisfy the censoriousness of rigid inquirers?"

"If it should not, let us not" replied Miss PEYNADO, "be cast down; I could wish to inspire you with a portion of my spirit, and you cannot doubt my disinterestedness when I introduce so formidable a rival in attractions as yourself to the notice of my friends."

Just

Just at this moment the habit-maker was announced, Miss PEYNADO laughing, begged Mary to try the gown for her. It was in vain, she objected that it must necessarily be too large; her friend insisted upon it, and a handsome rich spangled Muslin robe was wrapt round Mary, upon which Miss PEYNADO ordered a female servant to bring every other article of apparel; and in a short time she was as fashionably dressed as her friend Miss PEYNADO; then sending her attendant out of the room, earnestly pressed Mary to think of herself now she was deserted by her parents and out of place. Being a fine figure, she told her her form and face were made to set half mankind by the ears. Thus does the poison of persuasion instil in the best hearts the falsest principles of conduct, and intice the credulous and unwary into the paths of wickedness and folly.

Mary was not displeased at her present fine appearance. The female world is taken by shew. "Upon my word," said she, "dress makes a great alteration, and I assure you, my dear DIANA I am obliged to you for all your kindness, and I always hope you may be as happy as you are rich." "A truce with your compliments," replied Miss PEYNADO, "remember:

“remember only that I am no more SALLY TAYLOR, but Miss DIANA PEYNADO. We girls, who live by men’s follies, must have names approaching to their own, as if we belonged to *the family*.”

As she said these words the bell rang, and Miss PEYNADO answered the servant that she should wait upon the Gentleman in a few minutes. Miss PEYNADO had a glass so situated in the room where she was discoursing with her friend, that she could distinguish who it was by this glass, and accordingly was prepared for whatever occasion they called for. Mary thought her a divinity, but she soon found her not so disinterested as she was at first led to suppose. She had been the *Chere Amie* of Mr. SALOMONS for five years, and so dextrously had she managed her affairs, that she still possessed a great share of his *attention*, for I dare not call it *affection*, as it was too diffusive to bear that name, for he was reputed by all his friends an universal lover, having *Cara Sposos* in several other parts of the town, but Miss PEYNADO was his *Chef D’oeuvre* in this way.

BUT VARIETY was as much her wish as it was his, and he did not dislike her
 seeing

seeing company, provided it was of the *orthodox* sort, hence her Levees were mostly attended with bankers, brokers and bagmen, singing——

“Come all to Mrs. Casey.”

She was not very exact as to the tribe, whether of Judah, Benjamin or Levi, but the most orderly behaviour was the only character that could ensure a well-come call again. It would not be exaggeration to say, that she had received as visitors all the heads of the nation, and most particularly the Gentlemen who had any business with the premier when he advertised the loans. Miss PEYNADO was too liberal to be chagrined at any of her friends little infidelities, and particularly Mr. SALOMONS, who was so reciprocally obliging, that he allowed her the utmost latitude, while she, far from affecting any displeasure at his infidelities, promoted them by throwing new faces in his way, thus acting in the double capacity of mistress and procuress. On this account Mr. SALOMONS was not ungrateful for her convenient connivance, and when he found an *article* that suited him, by the help of Miss PEYNADO, he made them as happy as they could be under her direction, and his purse on
these

these occasions flowed like the fabled streams of Pactolus, and enriched Miss PEYNADO in such a manner, as to enable her to keep pace with Nobility of the first rank. When Miss PEYNADO returned to her friend she was quite elated, she ran up to her, embraced her, and without more ceremony dragged on the tip of the toe into the front parlour, where one of her master's brothers and Mr. SALOMONS were seated, but luckily neither knew her to be MARY HURD. Dress had operated a magical change, and Miss PEYNADO introduced her as a Miss TOMASINE STEWART, from Uxbridge.

But she fainted at the first sight of Mr. SALOMONS, and Mr. GOLDSMID'S brother abashed her so that she swooned away, and was obliged to be carried off without either of the Gentlemen knowing or suspecting who she really was. So it is in life amongst us, deception is at the bottom of all our pleasures, and all those are but sorrows in disguise embittered by disappointments.

I have heard of the competition of two celebrated Painters, who agreed to decide their claims to excellence by an artful deception. One painted a bunch of grapes so excellently, that the birds came

came and picked at them, while the other excelled him, by producing a curtain so artfully painted, that he deceived his competitor himself who tried to open it, thereby obtaining the prize. Such a curtain I wish to draw over the iniquitous means that were put in practice against innocence and virtue when Miss TOMASINE STEWART was undone, after which her logic was changed from the rigid prude to the thoughtless Hoyden, saying, "Who shall tell me now that self-denial and duty is essential to happiness?"

Miss STEWART, as I shall now call her, trod the path of folly on the tiptoe of expectation, looking out for a friend as much like Mr. SALOMONS for generosity as she could find, for she easily discovered his attachment to Miss PERNADO was quite convenient, and as he supplied her with no inconsiderable sums from time to time, she found her life pretty easy, not having more love in her head than she could fling off her heels.

Amongst the visitors at this house, was a Mr. DE FRIESE, a Merchant, formerly a resident of Basinghall Street, who took great interest in Tomasine's affairs, and actually made her offers of a
serious

serious nature; his visits became very frequent, and he often took her to the Play and the Opera, affecting very much to be her protector, but when a woman has once stepped over the bounds of decorum, it is impossible to fix her in the right road of propriety again. Other gay sparks of the same fraternity, visited her also, and all with a profusion of professions of generosity, to which they liberally added finery of every kind, with liveries and equipages; but like birds of passage they were only seen and heard, all that remained of them was the recollection of their promises, when the dullness occasioned by the want of company recalled such vapours to mind. However they all spent their money freely, and left some presents behind.

It would be useless to mention in this place the names of these visitors, but as they were all acquainted with the GOLDSMID family, it is no wonder if some of the male branches were not sometimes found visiting at this temple of Cythera, for so it might be called from the interested conduct of Miss PEYNADO, the chief Abbess, and Mr. SALOMONS, who kept the place of worship open like the
Public

Public Ledger, "Open to all parties, but influenced by none."

Mr. BENJAMIN GOLDSMID's acquaintance with this place, commenced by seeing Miss TOMASINE in a side box at the play, from whence he went in her carriage to her apartments there, but finding too much company of his own sort resorted here, formed no constant coalition at that time, but soon afterwards he took her away, and placed her in most elegant Lodgings, in King's Place. His visits to her there were constant, though unsuspected by his family, and a considerable time passed before he became acquainted with the circumstance of her having been his own servant at Stamford Hill.

This was first discovered by his brother in-law PRAGER who on passing the window knew her in her improved appearance, but was ignorant of his brother GOLDSMID's attachment and connection, and told him his discovery, by way of information and news the first time he saw him.

PRAGER eager to pursue his discovery made it a point to call on the Lady for old acquaintance sake but he was but
coolly

coolly received, as she had a set of orders laid down by Mr. GOLDSMID how to behave to any of his family or acquaintances. Yet strange to relate his brother GEORGE called and left a card that somehow fell into his hands and proved how difficult it is to keep out the prying eyes of curiosity from the most secret recess, or have a "Chicken for one's own private picking, without all the world winking."

This connection lasted without interruption, in that place, about a twelve-month, to the mutual satisfaction of both parties, and TOMASINE is supposed to have made *a good thing* of it. Mr. GOLDSMID's establishment of her household was almost princely, and even vied with the first ranks in gallantry and *haute ton*.

In all societies there are meddlesome characters who delight in disturbance and ringing the feelings of others, though their nearest friends or relations, and this mischievous disposition is miscalled by the name of pleasantry, but ought to be denominated wickedness.

Though Mr. GOLDSMID had before this connection seen enough of the
nature

nature and fickleness of the fair sex; to repose no great degree of confidence in meretricious connections, therefore at a very early period he married as I have before related. Young PRAGER it is supposed formed the plan and brought into it JACK FRANCO, DE FRIESE, formerly mentioned, GEORGE GOLDSMID, and even Mr. SALOMONS joined at last in the *visitation* of this curious retreat from all his acquaintance.

The time they chose for this exploit was towards evening, when they knew he must be there as he had given his servants notice that he should not sleep in town that night. When they arrived, they agreed not to go in all together, but to follow each other, and to carry on the joke better Mr. SALOMONS took Miss PEYNADO; the others were accommodated with Ladies also of *some* quality, and the whole posse were well received, though unexpected by the host and hostess.

Every body was gayer than Mr. GOLDSMID, who did not much relish seeing so many friends there from the City, most of whom he thought intirely ignorant of this snug retreat of his.

The Ladies were particularly chatty, and as every one had their cue, Mr. Goldsmid found but little diversion in feeling himself the object of their jokes, but he was patient and took every thing in the spirit of good humour and conviviality without loosing his temper.

It was late before they retired and Mr. Goldsmid was ill pleased with their assignation at his house, as such doings might be followed by disagreeable consequences in becoming known to his family. As Mrs. Goldsmid had not the most distant idea of any rival in her husband's affections, he feared this ill-timed joke might on discovery tend to disturb her peace, therefore he took the most effectual means to prevent it by placing his Dulcinea out of town, where his visits becoming less frequent, it is thought this imprudent connection was broken off soon after, and the whole was kept a secret by all the parties for many years.

Mr. SALOMONS' partnership was not of much longer continuance, for about the same time finding a Gentleman rather too assiduously employed about Miss PEYNADO's person, took an opportunity to expostulate with her concerning the matter, but he finding the frail fair one
of

of a different opinion with himself, and that she had rather forfeit his esteem than loose her new lover, like Mr. GOLDSMID he broke off with her also, while his successor did a madder thing in marrying her soon after. How they fared together is unknown, as the Gentleman took his wife to Madras, in the East Indies, where I shall leave them and return to Mr. GOLDSMID, who about this time removed from Stamford Hill to a House in Capel Court, where he resided only six months, but retained the place as a Counting House. He then removed to a large House in Old Broad Street, where he resided during the whole time his House at Roehampton was building.

Surrounded with all these worldly blessings, an affluent and encreasing fortune, an handsome wife, a promising issue, and all at an early age of life when other people are only setting out on their journey, might well make him the observation and envy of a great number of people. His influence over the Royal Personage was so favourably exerted once, that he thereby obtained the free pardon of a prisoner under sentence of death in the Cells of Newgate. His name was — GERRING, he was a Jew, and a Native of Hamburgh, from whence

he went to America where after remaining some time he came to England, but in his passage he had stolen a Letter in which was a Bill of Exchange, and which when he arrived here, or soon after, he forged the indorsement to it and “uttered it,” according to the law phrase, “knowing it to be forged.” He was soon apprehended and took his trial at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey; found guilty, and received sentence of death. The crime of forgery is justly considered a capital offence and few have in all escaped when fully convicted; but Mr. GOLDSMID was fortunate enough by his interest and influence with the King and Privy Council to obtain his free pardon, on condition of his transporting himself for life from England, and which he was enabled to do by the assistance of that friend who had begged his life of his Sovereign.

This liberal action of Mr. GOLDSMID'S gained him from the envious and contrary spirited much blame, many even threw wicked assertions on the motives of the Royal Clemency, because it was a FORGER that had been spared; but who performs actions that all the world approve? Is sacred Writ free from revilers? Therefore it is no wonder if this benevolent

benevolent action met with a much warmer reception by one party as it did prove by the other concerned.

Prior to detailing the account of the execution at Rochampton, I shall be glad to introduce a few facts that may be considered as the motive of the public character of the Nation in England, at the same time, that they may be to the memory of some departed names, whose modesty forbid them to mention the circumstances of their death. Though an account of the following mentioned person has appeared before in the European Magazine, on the event of his death in 1851, accompanied with his Portrait, yet I am inclined to say a "few more facts" on his subject, as he has not in that account elucidated the facts I am going to state, which developes the mystery how he became so opulent a few years before his death.

Though the Community in general pride themselves with their course practice in every Commercial country, and as such their good fortune has followed them every where to this day; but not so their increase in Literary pursuits, in these matters their thirst after profit has absorbed every other consideration. It is

true, a proper attention to small trifles will in time produce great things, and the possession of Mammon's treasures are more alluring to the ignorant than the elevation of soul resulting from useful and ornamental learning. It is a shocking thing to say, but it is as true as evident, that the English part of the Jewish Nation are farther removed from knowledge. (I will not mention learning,) than any other body of the like number of people, and yet abundantly rich to provide for the improvement of their offspring, which they bring up as if the Human character was not improveable in progression with modern discoveries. Let it not shock my Readers to be told here, that beyond a very small number indeed of our people, who are happy enough to possess a little more intelligence than the masse of their brethren, there is not one in a hundred who can constitute a simple Paragraph in a Newspaper; much less, be equal to the task of understanding the nature, spirit, idiom and custom of the Hebrew, though by the help of a literal Translation they may be enabled to guess at the general purport of their Prayers, and yet they are as careless of learning as ever.

For the female part of our people an
apology

apology may be easily made, as their occupations remove them from the opportunity of pursuing serious studies, but why it should have been left to this time to inform the world of our Rights and Ceremonies is a matter of astonishment, and can only be accounted for in their general contempt of modern improvement, and which has at the same time buried the whole science of Hebrew letters in the bosoms of two or three individuals. Can they ever tell us that the difference of communion and diet causes this difference in intellectual accomplishment? Was not Moses learned in the Egyptian wisdom, and did not Solomon write of every plant from the Cedar of Lebanon to the Hyssop on the walls?

But to return from this short digression to what I have to relate in this place, I must present the Reader with a well known character among us, who owed almost intirely his Literary existence to Mr. GOLDSMID and his family. The man I mean was DAVID LEVI, a person of mean extraction and originally bred up a Shoemaker, followed afterwards the business of a Hatter, in which laborious occupation he became an Author, and
lastly,

lastly, by the above mentioned patronage Printer and Bookseller.

His first efforts this way were but feeble; but time, patience, and perseverance brought him to a considerable degree of perfection with the pen, and he engaged in some arduous undertakings for the credit and honour of the Nation, the first of which was an account of the Jewish Ceremonies, a ground I soon forthwith mean to travel over, and with more light than DAVID had to pass with. His next was an Hebrew and English Dictionary and Grammar, in support of which he claimed the assistance of this general friend of the distressed, who not only lent him £ 50. but engaged a Company of Gentlemen to support the Work from drooping by the help of a Subscription, on the security of the Books, which were deposited in the hands of Mr. L. B. COHEN, the Treasurer, who advanced on this Society's account above £ 500. before it was finished, and after its conclusion, at Mr. GOLDSMID's proposition, the whole Work 3 vols. 8vo. was given up to the Author on his own security, and ultimately presented him by the above Gentlemen who settled for him with the Proprietors. If this was not a
generous

generous action, let any one tell me of a more disinterested service to a poor but industrious individual struggling against adverse fortune ?

It would be very unjust in this place not to give due honour to the Gentlemen forming this benevolent association, or pass over all their names in silence ; but as the Author has inserted their Subscriptions at the end of his Work, I shall refer to that, only mentioning that J. H. MYERS, M. D. was at the head of his friends.

It was to the same generosity he was indebted for his ultimate success in the execution of the Portuguese Jews' Prayers the translating which he performed for ISAAC MENDEZ PEREIRA, a Native of the West Indies, who employed him in this Work at One Guinea per Week, besides the advantage of printing the books ; and upon the failure of that Gentleman which happened soon after it was finished, he was presented with the whole Edition of the Work compleat by Mr. ABRAHAM GOLDSMID, when he became possessed of it in consequence of the purchase he made of that Gentleman's House and Estate at Merton in Surry, where the Work lay ; besides the Lease of two Houses in Mile
End

and New Town for his residence. This was the noblest gift he ever received, as he had already been handsomely paid as Author and Printer, and by its possession this way realised a very considerable sum. Both the above Works have been long out of print, but from its constant demand I have reprinted a second Edition, the first volume of which is just compleated.

A man of spirit when he has become possessed of a handsome fortune looks out for a spot suitable to lay out part of it upon, and thereby display his taste and judgment. About the year 1792 Mr. GOLDSMID wishing to erect a Mansion suitable to his Rank in Society, cast his attention on a spot of about 50 or 60 Acres of Freehold ground at Roehampton, formerly the convenient recess of some respectable characters. A fire had a little before destroyed the whole building, nothing remained but the Stables, and the whole was the property of the Widow of a Lottery Office Keeper at Charing Cross. This spot being in the neighbourhood of an opulent Banker, he was compelled to pay at a very exorbitant rate for every Acre, notwithstanding which he purchased upwards of one hundred and fifty Acres of Freehold Land besides a considerable extent

extent of Copyhold, on part of which he built a Mansion, that has ever since been the admiration as well as regret of thousands of travellers, and is at present the chief ornament in that part of Surry.

Every thing is here on a scale of magnificence and beauty equal to any Nobleman's country seat. Drawing, Music and Dancing Rooms, furnished with the highest taste and latest fashions, with a profusion of ornamental as well as useful articles. Ice houses, hot houses, the whole forming an accommodation fit for the reception of a Prince. In this house he has been visited by Mr. DUNDAS and also the Royal Family unexpected, when he entertained them in a manner highly to their satisfaction.

He had once formed a notion of turning the Road, but in this he failed. He then made a subteraneous passage which added greatly to the Romantic Landscape of the whole, as well as formed a cool retreat from the Sun's rays in Summer, diversifying the scene with cool Grotto work where such contrivance is not the least expected.

The additions and improvements were all executed under the inspection of able Surveyors

Surveyors and the first Artist in the country were employed in the execution. He possessed also part of an Estate called Putney Spot, which he let on lease to ALEXANDER LINDO, and since disposed of, adjoining which is another elegant Cottage let to a particular friend.

The avenue to the house was finished with a terrace in front, 60 feet broad by about half long, with a sloping lawn commanding the most beautiful prospect imaginable, and to compleat the landscape an extensive flow of water was added, so that the house commanded a fine view of wood and water. The internal, as I have observed before, answered in grandeur to the external. Every thing he possessed was superb. Drawings and Paintings of the most eminent Artists, as well as family Portraits were to be seen in every part of the house. Engravings of all the great Characters the nation has produced, with public as well as private scenes of varied life filled the interstices of the walls between the Paintings, as well as some extensive Cabinets he had to exhibit to his more particular friends, for he was an admirer of the Arts. He also formed a compleat Farm with about thirty Cows, and Grazed his own Mutton. He was not

like some landholders narrow in his social intercourse with the world, for his delight was the enjoyments of his friends in every thing that his grounds could afford. Convivial in himself, he would make his friends so, amongst which might be placed Talents, Dignity, Rank and Power, for he was respected by all, and the poor had reasons enough to bless his name. It might be said of him, that none came too soon, nor departed too late. His table displayed the luxuries of the season crown'd with the best wine that commerce wafted to the British Shore.

Nothing was neglected or omitted that could add splendour and convenience to the numerous apartments that formed the habitable part of this extraordinary Mansion. There were upwards of thirty bed rooms fitted up with the neatest propriety and convenience imaginable with water laid on in every room for the comfort and accommodation of all his guests. The Library was formed and arranged under the direction of his eldest son, abounding with a choice and numerous collection of the most famous Roman and English Classics, in the most valuable and curious bindings, together with some very rare M.S.S. in high preservation and beauty, and in the choice of
 which

which he shewed great taste and critical sagacity, though brought up to business; for Mr. BENJAMIN GOLDSMID spared no expence in literary pursuits and improvement of mind.

Books were not the only furniture of this study, he had also there the most useful philosophical apparatus of every kind, to put in practice whenever it was required the theories contained in the curious *volumes* that were ranged around, and while we may say, that every other room was appropriately fitted up for the stranger or friend, this exceeded in conveniences for the Student and the Philosopher. The prospect this Study-Room commanded of the surrounding country, was at once enchanting and picturesque. Here amidst the works of the greatest geniuses foreign and domestic, he invited his friends to retire and partake of the luxuries of mind, the feast of reason and the flow of soul. Here the Bookish man or the practical Philosopher might retire, and enjoy himself according to his taste or fancy with these silent friends without interruption.

A most magnificent and splendid Stair Case connected the superb apartments of this Mansion, ornamented with Bronze Figures

Figures in the most rich and Classic taste. In his Library he had a LAW OF MOSES, with its sacred vestments, and though not superstitious or bigotted he kept all his family in the proper subordination of Religious decorum, and at particular times used to have Prayers performed in this Study-Room.

The Breakfast Room was fitted up with red morocco tapestry and gilt cornices, hung round with the genealogical pictures of both sides of his family; many of them executed by the most eminent Masters, viz. WEST, SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS AND BEECHY. In the middle was suspended a most brilliant lustre with seven spouts for illumination, adorned with reflective mirrors and cut chrystals of the most elegant form. In this room it was that he cheerfully took his leave of his family and friends on the mornings when he came to town upon business.

A vestibule of the most beautiful and expensive marble pavement supported by Corinthian pillars introduced its visitors into this room, with a flight of steps of Sienna Marble of equal rarity and beauty, opening on a terrace and lawn where art and nature seemed to vie with every other extraordinary power to gratify