

was a Race at the Ring, which was perform'd at the Charge of the City with very surprizing Machines. First there appear'd a Ship Tow'd along by Savages, of the bulk and burden of a 100 Tuns, with her Guns and Equipage of Men cloth'd in Curious Habit, her Anchors, Ropes, and Sails swelling with the Wind, which very luckily blew along the Street through which they drew her to the great publick place, where as soon as she arriv'd, she saluted the Company, by the discharge of all her Canon; and at the same time a *Spanish* Lord, representing an Emperor of the *East*, coming to Congratulate the Birth of the Prince, came out of the Vessel attended with Six Gentlemen, and a very fine Train of Servants that led their Horses, which they mounted, and so went to salute the President of *Los Charcas*, and while they were making their Compliment to him, their Horses kneel'd down, and kept in that Posture, having been taught this Trick before. They afterwards went to salute the Corregidor, and the Judges of the Field, from whom when they had receiv'd permission to run at the Ring against the Defendants, they acquitted themselves with