

Such attention and politeness in a great Sovereign, lately risen from a bed of sickness, we believe, till the present time, is a novelty among the anecdotes of Princes.

We shall notice one more instance among a thousand others, which have lately occurred, of his Majesty's goodness of heart. It is indeed a triumph of benevolence.

The Marquis of Lothian, whose regiment of life guards has been taken from him and given to Lord Dover, has received another from the hands of his Majesty, we believe the second regiment of dragoons, which belonged to the latter nobleman. By this exchange, Lord Lothian loses 500*l.* per annum. but the King, feeling for the occasion which forfeited his esteem to his Lordship, and unwilling that his family should suffer for the indelicacy of the father, has bestowed the 500*l.* a year between his two daughters, and ordered it to be paid out of his privy purse.

24. Died, Mrs. Anne Emelinda Forster, aged 42. She was grand daughter to Henry Masterman, Esq; of York, and legal heiress to his whole fortune, being his eldest son's only child. Her first husband was Mr. Skinn, an attorney; her second Nicholas Forster, Esq; son of an Irish Baronet, and an officer in the army. She was blessed by Nature with a beautiful person, and every shining talent; and had every advantage of education. She was the author of *The Old Maid*, a novel, and some other works. But such is the instability of all human attainments, that she so far enraged her grandfather, that he disinherited her of 3000*l.* a year. Her last husband forsook and left her in extreme poverty. She supported herself by her pen and needlework ten years past, and kept a day school: but ill health, owing in part to exquisite sensibility, and extreme poverty, lately reduced her to the greatest distress.

25. Died, at Paris, Madame de Zuckmandes, a woman, whose maternal love no instance in history can equal. She had a son whom she idolized, and who seemed worthy of her tenderest affection. Arrived at the age of twenty years, he contracted a dreadful malady. The mother, alarmed at the state of her son, attended him night and day. The medicines administered to him, being given in doses too strong for his habit of body, his blood vessels swelled and burst in such a manner, that in a few minutes he was drowned in his own blood. The caresses of the unhappy mother, the burning prayers which she put up to Heaven, could not recall to life her darling child; he stretched out his arms, embraced her tenderly, and gave up the ghost. Madame Zuckmandes did not

weep, nor did she consume the time in vain lamentations; she sent instantly for an able painter, and made him draw the portrait of her son, in the state in which he then was, stretched upon the bed, his visage pale, his eyes extinguished, his body bathed in blood, and his arms extended towards his mother. When the painting was finished, she caused it to be placed in her bed-chamber, opposite to her bed and behind a curtain which concealed it. She then took the lincin that was tinged with her son's blood, and covered with it the sides of her chamber, where she passed every moment of her life, that was not employed in the care of her affairs. In this manner, this rare example of maternal tenderness lived for the space of 11 years. At last the wretched mother fell a victim to a grief that had preyed so long upon her heart. At that moment, in which she was ready to breathe her last, she collected all her strength, and said to those about her, "draw the curtain that is before me."—This was immediately performed, and the bleeding image of her son appeared in view, to whom, stretching out her arms, she cried, "O my son! O my beloved son! I follow thee! I shall rejoin thee again!" and, in uttering these words, the tender mother breathed her last sigh!

31. The Genevese who settled in Ireland, notwithstanding the encouragement they have experienced in that kingdom, intend returning to their native country, in consequence of the restoration of liberty, which has lately taken place.

Many advantages were asured from the proposed settlement of the Genevese in Ireland, but from some mismanagement the scheme failed in a great degree. A small town was built near Waterford for the settlers, but these were so much below the general expectation, that the greater part of the fifty thousand pounds, which was voted for this purpose, was put to the credit side of the national account.

May 16. Notwithstanding the favourable accounts lately received from Vienna of the Emperor's progress in recovery, are strictly true as far as they relate that he is out of immediate danger, we have the best information in saying, that his health is so miserably deranged as to make his recovery impossible. He has had a fresh vomiting of blood, and his physicians have declared, that little short of a miracle can prolong his life to the autumn of the year. His Majesty's disorder has so considerably reduced him, that he has the appearance of a man of 80 years old; his legs are fallen away, and his head so much swelled, as to make it necessary to have his hair shaved off.