

will now give him such counsel, as shall not be less salutary both to him and his people.

I advise him then, for the good of his subjects, and even from a regard to his own advantage, constantly to hold the balance between the rich and poor with an even hand; to examine carefully before he determines; never to pronounce a sentence whilst moved by anger; to preserve the love of his subjects; to recompense good and wise men, and to chastise the wicked; to drive away flatterers, liars,

and calumniators, and in general all those pests of a court, who carry fire in their tongues; not to overburthen the people; to protect widows and orphans; to cause speedy judgment in all suits at law, and to put a stop to the tricks and quibbles of courts. If he exactly follows these few rules, he will be happy, his reign will be immortal, and he will be proposed as a pattern of wisdom and perfection to all the kings of the earth, till the end of time. Amen.

(Signed)

BERTHOLDE.

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STORY OF A KING OF EGYPT.

TEN days after Memphis surrendered, Cambyzes caused Psammenitus to be led out into the suburbs; where the place and manner in which he was exposed, together with some Egyptians of the first rank, published more distinctly the sudden overthrow of one who had continued only six months upon the throne; and gave Cambyzes opportunity to make his brutal observations upon the behaviour of a king, when he witnessed his disgrace and misery aggravated by the following sad spectacle. In Psammenitus's view, his daughter appeared in the habit of a slave, carrying a pitcher to draw water; and followed by several other young women of high birth, who were all covered with the same wretched garb. As they passed by and cast their eye on their fathers who stood in company with the Egyptian king, they burst into loud shrieks and pitiful tears; which their fathers, in the same anguish of heart, returned; all but Psammenitus, who, at the sight of them, bowed his face to the ground. After them, his son came up at the head of two thousand Egyptians, all young men of the same age. They had ropes about their necks, and bits in their mouths; being in that condition pushed on in order to their being sacrificed, by way of retaliation for the murder of those on board the Mitylenean ship, which was sent with an herald to summon Memphis to surrender; but the populace rose and seizing the vessel, tore the crew to pieces. For the decision of the king's judges was, That for every one who had been massacred by the people of Memphis, ten Egyptians of the first order should be put to death. Psammenitus seeing them and his son at their head, as they moved along to receive their cruel doom; he did not bemoan them with doleful cries, like the Egyptians who were placed by him, but behaved in the same way as

when he beheld his daughter. Immediately after this, a person who had lived with him as one of his most intimate friends, discovered himself in the crowd, having the miserable aspect of misfortune and poverty, joined with the helpless infirmities of declining age. He begged alms of the soldiers, and implored relief of Psammenitus, and the Egyptians who were with him in the suburbs. Psammenitus, struck at the sight of his distress, raised his voice in a lamentable tone; and calling his old companion by name, discovered the impressions of grief in his mind by beating himself upon the head. Three Persians, who had been appointed to observe the unhappy king's motions, reported the particulars of his behaviour to Cambyzes. The account they gave being very surprizing, he caused them to enquire of Psammenitus, Why, after seeing without any expressions of sorrow, his daughter ignominiously treated and his son dragged to execution, he had shewn himself so much afflicted at the appearance of that man who was known to be none of his kindred? His answer was: 'Son of Cyrus! my domestic woes are felt too deeply to be bewailed; but the distressed condition of a familiar friend was a subject of tears; when I beheld him, who enjoyed the greatest plenty and affluence, exposed to sufferings and poverty in the verge of old age.' All who heard this reply were touched with it; Cræsus melted into tears; the Persians wept in Cambyzes' presence; so that his unrelenting breast yielded a little to compassion. He gave orders to save the life of Psammenitus's son; and to bring the father from the suburbs into the place where he kept his court. But those that were sent with this message found the son had been first dispatched in the slaughter.