

were to fire at a signal agreed upon. The signal being given, lieutenant-colonel Lenox fired, and the ball grazed his royal highness's curl; the duke of York did not fire. Lieutenant-colonel Lenox observed that his royal highness had not fired. Lord Rawdon said it was not the duke's intention to fire; his royal highness had come out upon lieutenant-colonel Lenox's desire, to give him satisfaction, and had no animosity against him. Lieut. Colonel Lenox pressed that the duke of York should fire, which was declined, upon a repetition of the reason. Lord Winchelsea then went up to the duke of York, and expressed his hope that his royal highness could have no objection to say, he considered lieutenant-colonel Lenox as a man of honour and courage. His royal highness replied, that he should say nothing; he had come out to give lieutenant-colonel Lenox satisfaction, and did not mean to fire at him; if lieutenant-colonel Lenox was not satisfied, he might fire again. Lieutenant-colonel Lenox said he could not possibly fire again at the duke, as his royal highness did not mean to fire at him. On this, both parties left the ground.—The seconds think it proper to add, that both parties behaved with the most perfect coolness and intrepidity.

“RAWDON.

WINCHELSEA.”

As soon as this affair of honour was concluded at Wimbledon, two letters were sent express to town, one to the prince of Wales, and the other to the duke of Cumberland, giving them an account of the proceedings; and at the instant of the duke of York's return, the prince of Wales, with filial attention to the anxiety of his royal parents, set off to Windsor, lest hasty rumour had made them acquainted with the business.

Such was the caution observed by the duke of York to keep this meeting with colonel Lenox a secret from the prince of Wales, that he left his hat at Carleton-house, and took a hat belonging to some of the household

with him. During the whole of the affair the duke was so composed, that it is difficult to say whether his royal highness was aware of being so near the arm of death. One remarkable thing connected with this duel was, that the earl of Winchelsea, the second of colonel Lenox, was one of the lords of the bed-chamber to his majesty; and his mother, lady Winchelsea, was employed in rearing his royal highness.

This was the first instance of a prince of the blood in England being challenged by a subject. The case however occurred in France only a few years before, when the prince de Conde fought an officer of his own regiment.

The prince, in a violent passion, gave the officer a blow; the officer sold out; but with his commission he did not quit the nicest sense of wounded feelings. He followed the prince every where; and on all occasions, public or private, was constantly before his sight. The prince took the alarm, apprehending that the officer meant to assassinate him: he accordingly asked him, what were his wishes, and what his intentions? “I have a claim to reparation for my injured honour,” said the officer. “I will give it you,” replied the prince; “follow me.” The swords were drawn and measured. The officer touched the point of that of his adversary, and instantly dropped his own. “My prince,” said he, “you have condescended to fight me; it is enough; I am satisfied. The blow you gave me no longer rankles in my breast—it is fully expiated.”

The prince of Conde, to mark the high sense he entertained of the officer's conduct, restored him his commission, and soon gave him promotion.

In consequence of the recovery of George III. from his lamented indisposition, the king's birth-day, in 1789, was celebrated with unusual splendour. The king, however, was not present during any part of the day, owing to the shock occasion-