

were standing—and the Irishmen totally lay prostrate—numbers on each side were dreadfully mangled, disabled, and quite senseless. The companies concerned in the different works, having examined into the cause of the quarrel, found the Irishmen were the aggressors, and expelled them from their works.

It is said, that the regiment of Berwick, commanded by the Duc de Fitzjames, has deserted from the National Colours and is gone to join the Counter Revolutionists.

By the Dutch Mail we are informed, that Mr. Fawcner took leave of the Empress of Russia at Petersburg on the 31st of July, and received a present of a very valuable gold fuff-box, enriched with diamonds.

The Emperor proposes to send more troops to the Low Countries; public affairs there cannot be deemed in a state completely settled, while there is no security for its continuance but by force.

Fontainebleau, which is to be the future residence of the French Kings, is situated in the middle of a forest, about three miles from the river Seine, and thirty-five South East from Paris. It is in every respect magnificent and curious, but particularly eminent for its fine paintings of Andre Del Sarto, Raphael, and Michael Angelo. The gardens are adorned with fine statues, walks, grottos, escades, parterres and other curious ornaments.

There is a young man now under sentence of transportation to Botany Bay, who unknowingly, a few months since, robbed his father on the highway a few miles from town: the circumstance that led to this discovery was, that after sentence of death had been passed upon the offender, his mother was persuaded to carry a petition to the prosecutor, who, to her great surprize, she found to have been formerly her young master, and by whom she had the unfortunate object of her petition, as previous to her delivery she had received a sum of money from, and had been sent to lye in at a friend's in the country.—The consequence was, that by a very powerful interest, the sentence of death was mitigated to that of exile and which, by the bounty of the newly discovered relation, has been rendered as comfortable to the son and the mother as circumstances would admit.

On Monday as Mr. Frankish, farmer, of Ellertoupe, near Pocklington, was in one of his hay fields, he complained of being poorly, reclined himself on hay cock, and expired in about two minutes; his body was immediately taken home in a cart, and the Coroner's jury sat the next day.—verdict of course, natural death.

The above Mr. Frankish was of a parsimonious disposition, and, as is usual with people of that turn, had amassed property to a great amount, having lived to the age of 75 years; he was a bachelor, and his domestic expences, trifling indeed. A female relation paid him a visit for a few days, and wishing to employ herself usefully, said, Uncle I am going to Pocklington, if you will give me money to buy worsted, I'll knit you a pair of stockings? His reply was, I've got no silver; she said I can get change for you; "No, bairn, I've not changed a guinea these fifty years."

Since his death, about eighty guineas in an old stocking were found in the thatch of his house, and diligent search is making by his friends for more; but it is imagined their industry will be ineffectual, as the old gentleman well knew how to employ it more advantageously, viz. on mortgages, &c.

The following extraordinary and melancholy circumstances given in a morning paper, as lately occurring in the parish of Clomeny in Ireland:—

On the borders of the extensive barrens or deserts of Eneshowen, there are a few miserable hovels, which form part of the estate of the Marquis of Donnegal. The barren near the sea, is bounded by stupenduous rocks, which hang in a most awful manner over the water; in the cavities of these rocks, Eagles, famous no less for their uncommon size, than extraordinary ferocity abide in general, preying on such fish as may be cast ashore by the violence of the sea.

As several children were playing before one of the cottages above mentioned, they were attacked by a large Eagle. One fine boy, of about four years of age, unconscious of his danger, endeavoured to defend himself: the voracious bird, incensed rather than dismayed by his puerile efforts, seized the infant in his talons, and conveyed him to its nest, where two Eagles waited with impatience its return.

The father of the child, who was quickly apprized of his danger, traced the flight of the bird with anxious care, and observing where it alighted procured assistance, and by means of a rope, was let down the rocks to the nest; where, horrible to relate, he found the child mangled in the most shocking manner—his eyes were both picked out, and the flesh entirely torn off his left side. The birds on his approach, alarmed by the noise, took to flight; so that he, without danger to himself was able to carry back the fragments of his child, who after languishing about three hours, died.