

called at my office one day when this advertisement was lying on my desk, and casting his eye on the paper asked me, if that silly jest was of my inventing; I assured him it was no jest, but a serious advertisement; that the party was a man of property and honour, a gentleman by birth and principle, and one every way qualified to make the married state happy. Hath he lost his understanding, said my friend, that he takes this method of conveying all the prostitutes about the town, or doth he consult his easiness much, as not to trouble himself whether his wife be a modest woman or not? *Humph!* cried Ned, what signifies what he said? go on with your story. To make short of it then, resumed Sparkle, my friend grew serious upon the matter, and after a considering time addressed himself to me as follows: If I were satisfied your principal is a man, as you describe him, qualified by temper and disposition to make an amiable and virtuous woman happy, I would say something to you on the subject; but as he chafes to be concealed, and as I cannot think of blindly sacrificing my fair charge to any man, whom she does not know and approve, there is an end of the matter. And why so? exclaimed Ned, with more energy than I had ever observed in him; I should be glad to see the gentleman and lady both; I should be glad to see them.

At this instant a servant entered the room and announced the arrival of a stranger, who wished to speak with the elder Mr. Sparkle.

(To be continued.)

A Letter from the Commander in Chief of the Third Division of the Russian Army, MICHAEL KAMENSKOW, to the TARTAR CHAN.

May it please your Highness,

IT is not a Russian General who writes you this letter (for he would not make bold to enter into a correspondence with you without the leave of his Sovereign) but a father who is affected with the misfortune of another father.

I have received intelligence from Mursa Asham Mahmet, and Mariahtar Buluh Geras Temur Allage, that at the battle

which happened near Gangura they were made prisoners, because they wished to defend the Son of your Highness Mahmoud, whom they at that time looked upon as dead.

His corps was sought for here in the snow, and was found, as also a part of his cloaths, in which I ordered him to be dressed by the above mentioned prisoners. So I send him to your Highness (though not with the ingratulation becoming his high birth) by the Clergymen of the village of Gangura, whose families I retain in prison in the mean time, that he may more safely be delivered.

Attribute this accident alone to the will of the Most High; it is he who determines the fate of whole kingdoms and of single persons. We, as subjects, can only beseech him for the restoration of peace, to prevent similar cases. Should it be a mistake of the prisoners, and that the corpse (as I sincerely wish) is not your son, I shall not repent of my proceeding; for when I procure a Mussulman a burial according to his laws, which he could not have here, I fulfil the rights of mankind.

MICHAEL KAMENSKOW,

Commander in Chief of the Third Division of the Ukrainian army.

Gangura, Jan. 2, 1789.

THE CHAN'S ANSWER.

Venerable, illustrious, great General!

My son Mahmoud Gheary Sultan, was killed at the battle fought by your and my troops. Therein consisted the will of God, and this is the fate of those who serve their religion and their monarch. You would not believe assurances of the serenamed prisoners, but have sent the body with a guard, accompanied by the clergy of Gangura, with this request, that I should let you know whether it is really my son: it is indeed my son! and the good will you have shown me by sending the same, is particularly affecting to me. I send back herewith the two clergymen, and return you thanks with the tenderest emotions, and with many tears, for the great favour you have shown me.

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