

That CHARLES JAMES FOX, a name which once promised to stand fair on the fairest Page of British History, should be amongst the number, will be heard with regret by every lover of genius and learning. They could have forgiven his Political inconsistencies; they could have pardoned the scandal of his private life, they would gladly have attributed it to the ardor of ungovernable passions once let loose; but when they find him, and at an age when the fire of the blood must have subsided, when they find him feasting and frolicking in the impure & meretricious haunts of Revolutionary upstarts; when they see him at the same board with a *convicted traitor to his Sovereign*, they abandon and give him up: they can invent no excuse for his conduct; they can trace it to no other cause than incorrigible depravity.

There is no pleasure in publishing the infamy of any man: it once would have been criminal; but when public men, in distinguished situations, are governed by no honorable principle, when they have made a mockery of Religion, and set conscience at defiance, the PRESS must drag them before the tribunal of public opinion: it must unite what remains of honor and honesty amongst mankind to spurn them from that Society which their conduct and above all their example, constantly tend to subvert.

The following particulars are extracted from a Letter from Paris of the 10th Oct. and published in the Sun of the 18th of the same month.

“ After mentioning the scandalous adulation of the first Consul by Mr. Fox and others, the writer continues: “ But great and lamentable as is the laxity of morals in France, even in this point of view, has Mr. Fox in-

curred universal obloquy, by the little attention he pays to decorum in his female connection. Were it not that I have it from positive and incontrovertible authority, I should not be able to credit it, much less to relate the facts which I am going to detail, and in the exposition of which I must, with regret, involve persons of high name and illustrious descent. The Character of Madame Tallien is sufficiently known on your side of the Channel to supersede the necessity of further comment, and illustration on my part; suffice it, therefore, to observe that no Parisian Lady, who sets the slightest value on the good opinion of her own sex, will either visit or receive visits from her. She lives in high stile being at the same time the favorite of G—D—N. the Minister, and O—H—D. the Contractor, one of the wealthiest men in France. By an amicable arrangement her admirers share her company alternately. One *decade* she smiles up G—D—N, and the next on O—H—D.

“ Yet, would it be believed, not only Mr. Fox attends the Lady's Parties, in company with his wife, (Mr. Erskine being generally an assistant on these occasions) but that a British Peer of the Realm, can be so far forgetful of his own dignity, and the respect due to propriety to join those parties with his Countess? At a dinner given by Madame Tallien at her Hotel, the only females present were Mrs. Fox and the Countess above alluded to! The same Countess lately gave a dinner in return, at which Mrs. Fox and Madm. Tallien were the only female guests. “ Oh, shame where is thy blush!”—Great indeed must be the breach of Decorum, black the record of moral delinquency, which can entail the reprobation of Parisian Censors!

“ At the time that Madm. Tallien's husband was in England, being