

the value of that bit of paper more than the usual fare. On his return home, he missed a bank-note of considerable value, which he recollected to have put into his waistcoat pocket; on mentioning the matter to his servant, he called to his mind the above circumstance, and, on going to the place, actually found the note in the kennel where he had thrown it.

At the assizes at Leeds, a lady brought an action of damages against a young gentleman, for a breach of promise of marriage. The jury found a verdict for the lady, with 200*l.* The contract on which the action was grounded, had the following emphatical expression: 'As love is the sublimest of passions, and has been the universal conqueror of mankind, we are not ashamed to own its influence, and do hereby agree to unite our hands and hearts in the silken bands of matrimony.'

An action was lately tried brought by a young woman against a taylor for a breach of promise of marriage.

The circumstances of the case were these:

The defendant, in June 1789, took a lodging in the house of the plaintiff's mother; soon after which he declared himself smitten with the charms of the daughter. He disclosed his passion to the mother, who gave her consent to his courting the plaintiff in marriage. The young man, who had often expressed an unconquerable aversion to a taylor, for some time treated his amorous suit with contempt and ridicule; but her heart at length melted into love, and the parties appointed a day for the celebration of their nuptials, which was to have been in December last. The defendant, notwithstanding his warm professions of regard for the plaintiff, about a week before the intended marriage, left his lodgings, went into the country, and has since married another woman, without assigning any reason for his infidelity.

Several letters from the defendant to the plaintiff, were read in court, and afforded much entertainment.

The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 30*l.*

There is now living in France, a very virtuous lady, called Susannah la Broussa, who has foretold many strange things.—Eleven years ago she foretold the present revolution in France, the plan relative to the reform of the clergy, the suppression of monastic vows, and the approaching happiness of all the nations on earth, who would in future make but one great family. She also announced the establishment of the National Assembly, the event of the

American war, and many other matters beyond all intelligence, merely human, to foresee. The present humiliation of the Royal Family in France was so particularly pointed out by her in the year 1780, that it was impossible it could be understood, although it was generally delivered. Dom. Gerla lately attempted to give a full account of this extraordinary woman to the National Assembly, but was so minute and tedious in his account, that the patience of the assembly was exhausted, and the order of the day being called for from on all sides, he was obliged to sit down without coming to a conclusion.

An approved method of destroying Woevils.—The smell of lobsters is fatal to these voracious insects;—lobsters have been thrown alive among wheat infected with Woevils, and in a short time the walls of the barn were covered with them; if the lobsters be left till they become putrid, the insects will all die, and the corn be entirely cleared of them.

A gentleman who has lately made a survey of Antiquities in the North of England relates, that a chapel formerly belonging to St. James's Hospital at Newcastle, is now a tenement occupied by a woman with several children.—The pulpit is converted into a henroost, and a mutilated cherubim, formerly an ornament to the altar-piece, is now become the principal instrument of domestic correction! as when the children are noisy, &c. the good woman's threatening to give them to the *ard Angel*, never fails to procure instant obedience.

A man who resides at Frome, in Somersetshire, slipped down about three months since, and broke his leg. As he is 107 years of age, the surgeon, and indeed all who knew him, and were acquainted with the accident, agreed he could not live. The surgeon poured a little oil upon the fracture, and bound it up, and the patient and his friends took, as they believed, their eternal adieu.—Three or four days afterwards the surgeon opened the wound, expecting a mortification, but to his surprize found the bone had knit, and all other circumstances most favourable to recovery had taken place. He is now so well recovered as to be able to walk about without the assistance of crutches.

Among the many valuable qualities for which the late Dr. Franklin was distinguished, an evenness and tranquility of mind were not the least observable. A gentleman, passing the Doctor's lodgings while in London, called to enquire after his health. It happened to be dinner time, and the room was full of a select party. The Doctor, however, received him with