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THE

Nova-Scotia Magazine,

FOR MAY, 1790.

THE SENTIMENTALIST'S DESCRIPTION OF POMPEIA.

[From *President Dupaty's Travels through Italy.*]

I AM filled with astonishment in walking from house to house, from temple to temple, from street to street, in a city built two thousand years ago, inhabited by the Romans, dug out by a King of Naples, and in perfect preservation: I speak of Pompeia.

The inhabitants of this city were asleep, when suddenly an impetuous wind arose, and detaching a portion of the cinders which covered the summit of Vesuvius, hurried them in whirlwinds through the air over Pompeia, and within a quarter of an hour entirely overwhelmed it, together with Herculaneum, Sorrento, a multitude of towns and villages, thousands of men and women, and the elder Pliny.

What a dreadful awakening for the inhabitants! How must they have cursed Vesuvius, its ashes, and its lava! Imprudent men! why did you build Pompeia at the foot of Vesuvius, on its lava, and on its ashes?

In fact, mankind resemble ants, which, after an accident has destroyed one of their hillocks, set about repairing it the next moment.

Pompeia was covered with ashes. The descendants of those very men who perished under those ashes, planted vineyards, mulberry, fig, and poplar trees on them; the roofs of this city were become fields and orchards. One day, while some peasants were digging, the spade penetrated a little deeper than usual; something was

found to resist: it was a city: it was Pompeia.

The King of Naples ordered the search to be continued; but whether from bad management, or the indifference of the employers, or whether it be that the air does in fact attack and destroy these ruins as soon as they are touched, in thirty years, they have only been able to clear one-third of the city.

On coming at Pompeia, the first object that presents itself is the quarter of the soldiers.

Figure to yourself an oblong square of buildings, containing a multitude of separate apartments, with a front supported by a portico, which is continued round the building.

These columns, which are but slight, are fluted and painted red; they produce a pretty effect.

I entered several of the rooms, and found in one of them a mill, with which the soldiers ground their corn for bread; in another, an oil-mill, in which they crushed the olives. The first resembles our coffee-mills; the second is formed of two mill-stones, which were moved by the hand, in a vast mortar, round an iron center.

In another of these rooms I saw chains still fastened to the leg of a criminal; in a second, heaps of human bones; and in a third, a golden necklace.

On leaving the soldiers' quarter, my guide led me into the city.

How do you call this street?

This pavement will soon want mending.

These ruts, worn by the waggons, in rolling over these huge masses of lava, will overturn the carriages.

I like these footways before the houses, on each side of the street.

What is become of all the inhabitants? we see nobody in the shops! not a creature in the streets! all the houses are open!

Let us begin by visiting the houses on the right.

This is not a private house; that prodigious number of chyrurgical instruments prove this edifice must have had some relation to the art in which they are used. This was surely a school for surgery.

These houses are very small, they are exceedingly ill contrived, all the apartments are detached; but then, what neatness! what elegance! in each of them is an inner portico, a mosaic pavement, a square colonnade, and in the middle a cistern to collect the water falling from the roof; in each of them are hot-baths, and stoves; and every where paintings in fresco, in the best taste, and on the most pleasing grounds. Has Raphael been here to copy his arabesques?

Let us pass over to the other side of the street. These houses are three stories high; their foundation is on the lava, which has formed here a sort of hill; on the declivity of which they are built. From above, in the third story, the windows look into the street; and from the first story, into a garden. Let us go down that stair-case. This colonnade round the garden is agreeable; you may walk there sheltered from the sun and rain.

But what do I perceive in that chamber? They are ten deaths' heads: The unfortunate wretches saved themselves here, where they could not be saved. This is the head of a little child; its father and mother then are there!

Let us go up stairs again; the heart feels not at ease here.

Suppose we take a step into this temple for a moment, since it is left open. What deity do I perceive in the bottom of that niche? it is the god of Silence, who makes a sign with his finger, to command silence, and points to the goddess Isis in the further recess of the Sacraium.

In the front of the porch there are three stars. Here the victims were slaughtered, and the blood flowing along this gutter into the middle of that basin, fell from

thence upon the head of the priests. This little chamber, near the altar, was undoubtedly the sacristy. The priests purified themselves in this bathing place. Let us now mount up to the sanctuary; it is very narrow. How many columns are there? Six. They are very small. This pediment is elegant. But why these two gates, at each corner of the altar? I conceive the use of them! It was by them that the imposters glided, between the altar and the wall, to make the divinity speak.—You have then been ever imposed on, credulous people. The service is not yet removed: they have been eating fresh eggs; they have been drinking excellent wine.

Here are some inscriptions: Popidi ambleati, Cornelia celsa. This is a monument erected to the memory of those who have been benefactors to Isis, that is to say, to her priests; these priests called them pious, a singular synonyme for dupes.

On coming out of the temple of Isis, I pass before a as I omit the word, you may guess my meaning.

The temple of Priapus is very near that of Isis.

The ancients on this subject entertained very different opinions from us, and their manners consequently were also different.

I cannot be far from the country-house of Aufidius; for there are the gates of the city. Here is the tomb of the family of Diomedes. Let us rest a moment under these porticos, where the philosophers used to sit.

I am not mistaken. The country-house of Aufidius is charming; the paintings in fresco are delicious. What an excellent effect have those blue grounds! with what propriety, and consequently with what taste, are the figures distributed in the panels! Flora herself has woven that garland. But who has painted this Venus? this Adonis? this youthful Narcissus, in that bath? and here again this charming Mercury? it is surely not a week since they were painted.

I like this portico round the garden; and this square covered cellar round the portico. Do these Amphoræ contain the true Falernian? how many consulates has this wine been kept?

But it is late. It was about this time the play began, let us go to the covered theatre; it is shut. Let us go to the uncovered theatre; that too is shut.

I know not how far I have succeeded in this attempt to give you an idea of Pompeia.

SOME ACCOUNT OF THE CREEK INDIANS.

[From the *American Museum.*]

AS the Creek nation, bordering on Georgia, with whom commissioners from the United States have lately had a conference, have become the subject of much conversation, though they are little known to many of us, we presume a short account of them, and the country they inhabit, from one who has been familiar with them, will not be unacceptable.

The Creeks, who call themselves Muskogees, are composed of various tribes, who, after tedious wars, thought it good policy to unite to support themselves against the Chactaws, &c. They consist of the Apalaktas, Alibamons, Abecas, Cawittaws, Coofas, Conhacs, Coofactes, Chacshoomas, Natchez, Odonis, Okohoy, Pakanas, Oakmulgis, Taenfas, Talepoo-fas, Weetunikas, and some others. Their union has not only answered their first hope, but enabled them to overawe the Chactaws and other nations.

They inhabit a noble and fruitful country, where they will become civilized, more and more every year; and where they, or some other people, more civilized and more powerful, will one day enjoy all the blessings, which the superior advantages of their soil, climate, and situation can bestow. They are an expert, sagacious, politic people—extremely jealous of their rights—averse to parting with their lands—and determined to defend them against all invasions, to the utmost extremity.

They are remarkably well shaped; are expert swimmers; and are a sprightly hardy race. They teach their horses to swim in a very extraordinary manner; and find great use therein, in their war parties. They have abundance of tame cattle and swine—turkeys, ducks and other poultry: they cultivate tobacco, rice, Indian corn, potatoes, beans, peas, cabbage, &c.

Their country abounds with melons, peaches, strawberries, plumbs, grapes, and a variety of other fruits.

To strangers they are hospitable—nay, liberally kind to excess, even to white men, when any above the rank of a trader visits them. With those they are punctual, and honest in their dealings: and they afford them protection from all insults. Many of the nation are addicted to trade as principals, or as factors for the London company, who are allowed by the Spaniards a free trade with them, in a stipulated number of ships from London annually.

Their women are handsome—and considering their state of civilization, many of them are very cleanly. Their dresses at festivals and public dances, are rich and expensive. They are exceedingly attentive to strangers, whom they serve with excellent provisions, well cooked, which are always accompanied with a bottle of crystalline bear's oil, and another of virgin honey, full as pure.

Their country, or what they claim, is bounded northward by nearly the 34th degree of latitude; and extends from the Tombecbee or Mobile river, to the Atlantic ocean. It is well watered by many navigable streams, leading to bays and harbours, which will become of great importance in peace and war; and is abundant in deer, bears, wild turkeys, and small game.

The men value themselves on being good hunters, fishermen, and warriors, so much, that their women still do most of the work of the field, which, in this fine country, and climate, is not very laborious. They are, however, adopting the use of black slaves.

They are the only red people we know, who frequently keep by them stores of liquor, by way of refreshment only; or who make any great use of milk, eggs, and honey.

Their country, amongst other valuable commodities, is possessed of a number of extraordinary salt springs, some of which produce one third salt. And their rivers are remarkably stored with the best of fish.

Hospitable and kind as these people are to friends, they are, if possible, still more inveterate to enemies, which is an exception to true bravery; but it is the effect of their education.

Whilst the British possessed the sea coasts of East and West Florida, the Creeks lived on good terms with them; and they are now in as strict friendship with the Spaniards, who cultivate their esteem with great attention, and strict regard to justice, indeed with a liberality some other nations are strangers to: no nation has a more contemptible opinion of the white men's faith, in general, than these people. Yet they place great confidence in the United States; and wish to agree with them, upon a permanent boundary, over which the southern states shall not trespass.

Mr. Magillivrie, whose mother was principal of the nation, and who has several

ral sisters married to leading men, is so highly esteemed for his merits, that they have formally elected him their sovereign, and vested him with considerable powers. This gentleman wished to have remained a citizen of the United States; but having served under the British during the late war, and his property being considerable in Georgia, he could not be indulged;

he therefore retired amongst his friends, and has zealously taken part in their interests and politics.

What may be the event, time will evince; but it is to be hoped, that the conciliatory measures, adopted in all Indian transactions by the United States, will have the desired good effects.

REFLECTIONS ON THE MISERIES OF HUMAN LIFE: AND THE VIRTUE OF HUMANITY INCULCATED BY A STRIKING EXAMPLE.

AMIDST the miseries, to which human life is liable, nothing is so generally dreaded as poverty, since it exposes mankind to distresses, that are but little pitied, and to the contempt of those who have no natural endowments superior to our own. Every other difficulty or danger a man is enabled to encounter with courage and alacrity, because he knows that his success will meet with applause, and no bravery will always find its admirers; but in poverty, every virtue is obscured, and no conduct can entirely secure a man from reproach. Cheerfulness, as an admirable author observes, is here insensibility; and dejection, fullness; its hardships are without honour, and its labours without reward. Notwithstanding this, there is perhaps no station more favourable to the growth of virtue, where the seeds of it are previously planted in the mind. The poor man is, from his situation, cut off from a thousand temptations to vice; and that levity and dissipation of thought, which are the common attendants of ease and affluence, are obliged to give way to the steady exercise of reason and cool reflexion, which are as closely connected with wisdom, as vice with folly. But when poverty is felt in its utmost extreme, it then becomes excessively dangerous; and some deviations from rectitude are with difficulty avoided.

The man, who can support with courage the proud man's contumely, may shrink at the prospect of a prison; and he who can cheerfully feed on the coarsest viands, will perhaps be unable to resist the importunate solicitations of hunger, to deviate from the straight road of equity, where it leads through a barren waste, and where there are fruits at a distance to tempt his approach. Where this is the case, we must pity the unhappy wretch, who is unable to withstand the power of such temptations—temptations that may

be doubled, by the multiplied distress of seeing a family ready to perish.

The learned and pious Boerhave observes, 'that he never saw a criminal carried to execution, without asking his own heart, who knows whether this man is not less guilty than I?' Were all mankind to ask the same question, justice would frequently be executed with less rigour, and perhaps the malefactor would be restored to virtue by the hand of mercy, stretched out to his relief, instead of being deprived of life, for a crime which perhaps few would have been able in the same circumstances to withstand.

I cannot here forbear illustrating these remarks, by relating a passage in the life of *Monf. de Sallo*, a gentleman to whom the literary world is obliged for the invention of the journals or reviews of the works of the learned, in all parts where letters are cultivated. This passage I shall take from the lives of the eminent French writers. In the year 1662, when Paris was afflicted with a long and severe famine, *Monf. de Sallo*, returning from a summer evening's walk with only a little footboy, was accosted by a man, who presented a pistol, and in a manner far from the resolution of a hardened robber, asked him for his money. *M. de Sallo* observing that he came to the wrong man, and that he could get but little from him, added, 'I have only three pistoles about me, which are not worth a scuffle; so, much good may do you with them, but let me tell you, you are in a bad way.' The man took them, and without asking him for more, walked off with an air of dejection and terror. The fellow was no sooner gone, than *Monf. de Sallo* ordered his boy to follow him, to see where he went, and to give him an account of every thing. The lad obeyed and followed him through several obscure streets, and at length saw him enter a baker's shop, where he observed him change

change one of the pistoles; and buy a large brown loaf. With this purchase, he went a few doors further, and entering an alley, ascended a pair of stairs. The boy crept up after him to the fourth story, where he saw him go into a room that had no other light but what is received from the moon, and through a crevice, perceived him throw the loaf on the floor, and burst into tears, saying, 'There eat your fill, that's the dearest loaf I ever bought, I have robbed a gentleman of three pistoles; let us husband them well, and let me have no more teasings, for, soon or late, these doings must bring me to the gallows; and all to satisfy your clamours.' His lamentations were answered by those of the whole family; and his wife having at length calmed the agony of his mind, took up the loaf, and cutting it, gave four pieces to four poor starving children.

The boy having thus happily performed his commission, returned home, and gave his master an account of every thing he had seen and heard. M. de Sallo, who was much moved, ordered the boy to call him early in the morning. This humane gentleman arose at the time appointed, and taking the boy with him to shew him the way, enquired in the neighbourhood, the character of the man who lived in such a garret, with a wife and four children, when he was told that he was a very industrious good kind of a man; that he was a shoe-maker, and a neat workman, but was overburthened with a family, and had a hard struggle to live in such bad times.

Satisfied with this account, *Monf. de*

Sallo ascended to the shoe-maker's garret, and knocking at the door, it was opened by the poor man himself, who, knowing him at first sight, to be the person he had robbed the evening before, fell at his feet, and implored his mercy, pleading the distress of his family and begging he would forgive his first crime. *M. de Sallo* deterred him to make no noise, for he had not the least intention to hurt him. 'You have a good character among your neighbours,' said he, 'but must expect that your life will be soon cut short, if you are so wicked as to continue the freedom you took with me. Hold your hand—here are thirty pistoles to buy leather, husband them well, and set your children a commendable example. To put you out of farther temptation to commit such ruinous and fatal actions, I will encourage your industry; I hear you are a neat workman, and you shall take measure of me and this boy for two pair of shoes each; and he shall call upon you for them.' The whole family appeared struck with joy, amazement, and gratitude, and *Monf. de Sallo* departed greatly moved, and with a mind filled with satisfaction at having saved a man, and perhaps a family, from an ignominious death, and perhaps eternal perdition. Never was a day much better begun; the consciousness of having performed such an action, whenever it recurs to the mind of a reasonable being, must be attended with pleasure, and that self complacency, and secret approbation, which are more desirable than gold, and all the pleasures of the earth.

ACCOUNT OF A VOYAGE TO BOTANY-BAY.

(Continued from page 227.)

I HAVE already said, we had been but very few days at Port Jackson, when an alteration in the behaviour of the natives was perceptible; and I wish I could add, that a longer residence in their neighbourhood had introduced a greater degree of cordiality and intermixture between the old and new lords of the soil, than at the day on which this publication is dated subsists.

From their easy reception of us in the beginning, many were induced to call in question the accounts which *Mr. Cook* had given of this people. That celebrated navigator, we were willing to believe, had somehow by his conduct offended them, which prevented the intercourse that

would otherwise have taken place. The result, however, of our repeated endeavours to induce them to come among us has been such as to confirm me in an opinion, that they either fear or despise us too much, to be anxious for a closer connexion. And I beg leave at once, to apprise the reader, that all I can here, or in any future part of this work, relate with fidelity of the natives of New South Wales, must be made up of detached observations taken at different times, and not from a regular series of knowledge of the customs and manners of a people, with whom opportunities of communication are so scarce as to have been seldom obtained.

'In their persons, they are far from being

ing a stout race of men, though nimble, sprightly, and vigorous. The deficiency of one of the fore-teeth of the upper jaw, mentioned by Dampier, we have seen in almost the whole of the men; but their organs of sight, so far from being defective, as that author mentions those of the inhabitants of the western side of the continent to be, are remarkably quick and piercing. Their colour, Mr. Cook is inclined to think rather a deep chocolate, than an absolute black, though he confesses, they have the appearance of the latter, which he attributes to the greasy filth their skins are loaded with. Of their want of cleanliness we have had sufficient proofs; but I am of opinion, all the washing in the world would not render them two degrees less black than an African negro. At some of our first interviews, we had several droll instances, of their mistaking the Africans we brought with us for their own countrymen.

Notwithstanding the disregard they have invariably shewn for all the finery we could deck them with, they are fond of adorning themselves with scars, which increase their natural hideousness. It is hardly possible to see any thing in human shape more ugly, than one of these savages thus scarified, and further ornamented with a fish bone stuck through the gristle of the nose. The custom of daubing themselves with white earth is also frequent among both sexes; but, unlike the inhabitants of the islands in the Pacific Ocean, they reject the beautiful feathers which the birds of their country afford.

Exclusive of their weapons of offence, and a few stone hatchets very rudely fashioned, their ingenuity is confined to manufacturing small nets, in which they put the fish they catch, and to fish-hooks made of bone, neither of which are unskillfully executed. On many of the rocks are also to be found delineations of the figures of men and birds, very poorly cut.

Of the use or benefit of cloathing, these people appear to have no comprehension, though their sufferings from the climate they live in, strongly point out the necessity of a covering from the rigour of the seasons. Both sexes, and those of all ages, are invariably found naked. But it must not be inferred from this, that custom so injures them to the changes of the elements, as to make them bear with indifference the extremities of heat and cold; for we have had visible and repeated proofs, that the latter affects them very severely, when they are seen shivering, and huddling themselves up in heaps in their huts, or the caverns of the rocks, until a fire can be kindled.

Than these huts, nothing more rude in

construction, or deficient in conveniency can be imagined. They consist only of pieces of bark laid together in the form of an oven, open at one end, and very low, though long enough for a man to lie at full length in. There is reason, however, to believe, that they depend less on them for shelter, than on the caverns with which the rocks abound.

To cultivation of the ground they are utter strangers, and wholly depend for food on the few fruits they gather, the roots they dig up in the swamps, and the fish they pick up along shore, or contrive to strike from their canoes with spears. Fishing indeed, seems to engage nearly the whole of their time, probably from its forming the chief part of a subsistence, which, observation has convinced us, nothing but the most painful labour can procure. When fish are scarce, which frequently happens, they often watch the moment of our hauling the line, and have more than once been known to plunder its contents, in spite of the opposition of those on the spot to guard it; and this, even after having received a part of what had been caught. The only resource at these times is to shew a musquet, and if the bare sight is not sufficient, to fire it over their heads, which has seldom failed of dispersing them hitherto, but how long the terror which it excites may continue is doubtful.

The canoe in which they fish are as despicable as their huts, being nothing more than a large piece of bark tied up at both ends with vines. Their dexterous management of them, added to the swiftness with which they paddle, and the boldness that leads them several miles in the open sea, are, nevertheless, highly deserving of admiration. A canoe is seldom seen without a fire in it, to dress the fish by, as soon as caught: fire they procure by attrition.

From their manner of disposing of those who die, which will be mentioned hereafter, as well as from every other observation, there seems no reason to suppose these people cannibals; nor do they ever eat animal substances in a raw state, unless pressed by extreme hunger, but indiscriminately broil them, and their vegetables, on a fire, which renders these last an innocent food, though in their raw state many of them are of a poisonous quality; as a poor convict who unguardedly eat of them experienced, by falling a sacrifice in twenty-four hours afterwards. If bread be given they chew and spit it out again, seldom choosing to swallow it. Salt beef and pork they like rather better, but spirits they never could be brought to taste a second time.

The only domestic animal they have is the dog, which in their language, is called Dingo, and a good deal resembles the fox dog of England. These animals are equally shy of us, and attached to the natives. One of them is now in the possession of the Governor, and tolerably well reconciled to his new master. As the Indians see the dislike of the dog to us, they are sometimes mischievous enough to set them on single persons whom they chance to meet in the woods. A surly fellow was one day out shooting, when the natives attempted to divert themselves in this manner at his expence. The man bore the teasing and gnawing of the dog at his heels for some time, but apprehending at length, that his patience might embolden them to use still further liberties, he turned round and shot poor Dingo dead on the spot; the owners of him set off with the utmost expedition.

There is no part of the behaviour of these people that has puzzled us more than that which relates to their women. Comparatively speaking we have seen but few of them, and these have been sometimes kept back with every symptom of jealous sensibility; and sometimes offered with every appearance of courteous familiarity. Cautious, however, of alarming the feelings of the men on so tender a point, we have constantly made a rule of treating the females with that distance and reserve, which we judged most likely to remove any impression they might have received of our intending ought, which could give offence on so delicate a subject; and so successful have our endeavours been, that a quarrel on this head has in no instance, that I know of, happened. The tone of voice of the women, which is pleasingly soft and feminine, forms a striking contrast to the rough guttural pronunciation of the men. Of the other charms of the ladies I shall be silent, though justice obliges me to mention, that, in the opinion of some amongst us, they show a degree of timidity and bashfulness, which are, perhaps inseparable from the female character in its rudest state. It is not a little singular, that the custom of cutting off the two lower joints of the little finger of the left hand, observed in the Society Islands, is found here among the women, who have for the most part undergone this amputation. Hitherto we have not been able to trace out the cause of this usage. At first we supposed it to be peculiar to the married women, or those who had borne children; but this conclusion must have been erroneous, as we have no right to believe that celibacy prevails in any instance, and some of the eldest of the women are without this distinction; and

girls of a very tender age are marked by it.

On first setting foot in the country, we were inclined to hold the spears of the natives very cheap. Fatal experience has, however, convinced us, that the wound inflicted by this weapon is not a trivial one; and that the skill of the Indians in throwing it, is far from being despicable. Besides more than a dozen convicts who have unaccountably disappeared, we know that two, who were employed as ruff cutters up the harbour, were (from what cause we are yet ignorant) most dreadfully mangled and butchered by the natives. A spear had passed entirely through the thickest part of the body of one of them, though a very robust man, and the skull of the other was beaten in. Their tools were taken away, but some provisions which they had with them at the time of the murder, and their cloaths, were left untouched. In addition to this misfortune, two more convicts, who were peaceably engaged in picking of greens, in a spot very remote from that where their comrades suffered, were unawares attacked by a party of Indians, and before they could effect their escape, one of them was pierced by a spear in the hip, after which they knocked him down, and plundered his cloaths. The poor wretch, tho' dreadfully wounded, made shift to crawl off, but his companion was carried away by these barbarians, and his fate doubtful, until a soldier, a few days afterwards, picked up his jacket and hat in a native's hut, the latter pierced through by a spear. We have found that these spears are not made invariably alike, some of them being barbed like a fish gig, and others simply pointed. In repairing them they are no less dexterous than in throwing them. A broken one being given by a gentleman to an Indian, he instantly snatched up an oyster shell, and converted it with his teeth into a tool, with which he presently fashioned the spear, and rendered it fit for use in performing this operation, the soul of his foot served him as a work-board. Nor are their weapons of offence confined to the spear only, for they have besides long wooden swords, shaped like a sabre, capable of inflicting a mortal wound; and clubs of an immense size. Small targets, made of the bark of trees, are likewise now and then to be seen among them.

From circumstances which have been observed, we have sometimes been inclined to believe these people at war with each other. They have more than once been seen assembled, as if bent on an expedition. An officer one day met fourteen of them marching along in a regular Indian

gle through the woods, each man armed with a spear in his right hand, and a large stone in his left: at their head appeared a chief, who was distinguished by being painted. Though in the proportion of five to one of our people they passed peaceably on.

That their skill in throwing the spear sometimes enables them to kill the kangaroo, we have no right to doubt, as a long splinter of this weapon was taken out of the thigh of one of these animals, over which the flesh had completely closed; but we have never discovered that they have any method of ensnaring them, or that they know any other beasts but the kangaroo and dog. Whatever animal is shewn them, a dog excepted, they call kangaroo; a strong presumption that the wild animals of the country are very few.

Soon after our arrival at Port Jackson, I was walking out near a place where I observed a party of Indians busily employed in looking at some sheep in an inclosure, and repeatedly crying out, Kangaroo, kangaroo! As this seemed to afford them pleasure, I was willing to increase it by pointing out the horses and cows, which were at no great distance. But unluckily, at the moment, some female convicts, employed near the place, made their appearance, and all my endeavours to divert their attention from the ladies became fruitless. They attempted not, however, to offer them the least degree of violence or injury, but stood at the distance of several paces, expressing very significantly the manner they were attracted.

It would be trespassing on the reader's indulgence were I to impose on him an account of any civil regulations, or ordinances, which may possibly exist among this people. I declare to him, that I know not of any, and that excepting a little tributary respect which the younger part appear to pay those more advanced in years, I never could observe any degrees of subordination among them. To their religious rites and opinions, I am equally a stranger. Had an opportunity offered of seeing the ceremonies observed at disposing of the dead, perhaps some insight might have been gained; but all that we at present know with certainty is, that they burn the corpse, and afterwards heap up the earth around it, somewhat in the manner of the small tumuli, found in many counties in England.

I have already hinted, that the country is more populous than it was generally believed to be in Europe at the time of our sailing. But this remark is not meant to be extended to the interior parts of the continent, which there is every reason to

conclude from our researches, as well as from the manner of living practised by the natives, to be uninhabited. It appears as if some of the Indian families confine their society and connections within their own pale; but that this cannot always be the case we know, for on the north-west arm of Botany Bay stands a village, which contains more than a dozen houses, and perhaps five times that number of people; being the most considerable establishment that we are acquainted with in the country. As a striking proof, besides, of the numerousness of the natives, I beg leave to state, that Governor Phillip, when on an excursion between the head of this harbour and that of Botany Bay, once fell in with a party which consisted of more than three hundred persons, two hundred and twelve of whom were men: this happened only on the day following the murder of the two convict rush cutters, before noticed, and his Excellency was at the very time in search of the murderers, on whom, could they have been found, he intended to inflict a memorable and exemplary punishment. The meeting was unexpected to both parties, and considering the critical situation of affairs, perhaps not very pleasing to our side, which consisted but of twelve persons, until the peaceable disposition of the Indians was manifest. After the strictest search the Governor was obliged to return without having obtained any information. The laudable perseverance of his Excellency to throw every light on this unhappy business did not, however, stop here, for he instituted the most rigorous inquiry to find out, if possible, whether the convicts had at any time ill-treated or killed any of the natives; and farther, issuing a proclamation, offering the most tempting of all rewards, a state of freedom, to him who should point out the murderer, in case such an one existed.

I have thus impartially stated the situation of matters, as they stand, while I write, between the natives and us; that greater progress in attaching them to us has not been made, I have only to regret; but that all ranks of men have tried to effect it, by every reasonable effort from which success might have been expected. I can testify; nor can I omit saying, that in the higher stations this has been eminently conspicuous. The public orders of Governor Philip have invariably tended to promote such a behaviour on our side, as was most likely to produce this much wished for event. To what cause then are we to attribute the distance which the accomplishment of it appears at? I answer, to the sickle, jealous, wavering dispositions

position of the people we have to deal with, who like all other savages, are either too indolent, too indifferent, or too fearful to form an attachment on easy terms; with those who differ in habits and manners so widely from themselves. Before I close the subject, I cannot, however, omit to relate the following ludicrous adventure, which possibly may be of greater use in effecting what we have so much at heart, than all our endeavours.—

Some young gentlemen belonging to the *Sirius* one day met a native, an old man, in the woods; he had a beard of considerable length, which his new acquaintance gave him to understand, by signals; they would rid him of, if he pleased; stroaking their chins, and shewing him at the same time the smoothness of them; at length the old Indian consented, and one of the youngsters taking a penknife

from his pocket, and making use of the best substitute for lather he could find, performed the operation with great success, and, as it proved much to the liking of the old man, who in a few days after reposed a confidence in us, of which we had hitherto known no example, by paddling along side the *Sirius* in his canoe, and pointing to his beard. Various arts were ineffectually tried to induce him to enter the ship; but as he continued to decline the invitation, a barber was sent down into the boat along side the canoe, from whence leaning over the gunnel, he complied with the wish of the old man, to his infinite satisfaction. In addition to the consequences which our most sanguine hopes led us to expect from this dawning of cordiality, it affords proof, that the beard is considered by this people more as an incumbrance than a mark of dignity.

(To be continued.)

RESIGNATION to PROVIDENCE: Or the STORY of SEGUED and ALI.

[From the *Universal Magazine*.]

Who finds not Providence all good and wise
Alike in what it gives and what denies?

POPE.

THE inhabitants of Lower Egypt had in vain waited the distention of the all prolific Nile: the day appointed for festive gratitude was passed in the murmurs of disappointment, and famine, with its terrific train, appeared, when Ali the son of Hassan quitted Garam his native place, in hope of finding at Cairo, the means of subsisting life. The intense heat of the sun, which now poured its fervid rays on his defenceless head, at once stimulated and relaxed him; but despair animating him, he braved the torrid sand and vertical ray, and bid adieu to those fields, which instead of salubrious nutriment, now produced only blinding dust. His eyes had but once looked in vain for his dwelling, when he fell prostrate on the inhospitable waste, and became vigourless and despondent.

O how unequally! how partially! how injudiciously! (said Ali) are the goods of fortune distributed—at once she is lavish and penurious, for she bounds where her blessings are not welcomed, and she withholds, where gratitude stands ready to receive her. If she must be thus capricious, ah! why did not nature in forming us, ordain our wills to suit the mutable laws of this despotic ty-

rant?—Why did she endue us with reason, if we are to submit to a government, unreasonable and arbitrary?—And why, ah why? did I accept the bounty of the genius, who tempted me with offered wisdom? since it aggravates my misery, by presenting future calamity to my view—had my mind been without penetration, blind hope might have cheered me. Let wisdom and indigence never again meet—let those who must be poor, have no tormenting ideas of happiness, they can never reach; let them at least enjoy the sullen pleasure of knowing nothing less, wretched themselves—or henceforth, let licence be blessed with riches, and the halo of affluence lend its benign medium to disseminate the rays of wisdom. Then shall I no more be doomed to waste days and years in providing for corporal want—days and years which I may then at ease employ in visiting the cemeteries of heroes, deciphering new constellations, or in fathoming the depths of creation.

Ali's imagination now suspended his powers of recollection, till endeavouring to raise himself from the ground, he cast his eyes on the small wallet, which contained, at once, the provision for his journey and the whole of his patrimony. The

presence of real evil, and the terror of its inevitable increase, overpowered him: he again sunk on the ground, and remained in silent grief, till the sound of camels approaching roused him. He looked and saw their master, Segued, the heir of wealth, who gave directions to his attendants to halt, and enquired of Ali, why he found him thus supine and melancholy.

Segued was the most opulent merchant of Garam: his father had bequeathed to him riches that almost defied enumeration; but he had left the young man's mind as Nature formed it: he was good, he was generous, he was pious; but he was ignorant, he was conscious of it, and he was unhappy. He was now journeying to Grand Cairo, in order to traffic with the merchants arrived from Bulag: he soon learnt from Ali the cause of his sorrow, and having cheered him with refreshment, he sat down to console him.

'Though poverty is thy lot,' said he to Ali, 'yet thou art happy—thy mind is rich; thou art regarded as a sage; the old hear thee with approbation, the young with astonishment; the secrets of nature have been revealed to thee;—the heavens shew not a light thou canst not name;—the earth bears not a plant of whose properties thou art ignorant, nor does the deep abyss or gloomy cavern contain aught thou art a stranger to:—thou hast discovered why our Nile inundates our fields, and—'

'And what does this avail,' interrupted Ali, 'if I cannot make it inundate our fields?—Ah! how gladly would I exchange all my wisdom to be the possessor of half thy wealth!—I have learned that he must be miserable whose fate is uncertain, and that no knowledge, no science, no wisdom, will counterpoise the anguish of doubting if the morrow will bring the means to endure it.—That I know why the sun's heat is at this season most intolerable, will not mitigate his fervor nor repel his beams. I am as wretched as the most ignorant, and still more wretched, because I can contemplate my misery.'

'But surely,' said Segued, 'if wisdom does not lessen evil, it strengthens thee to bear it, and it enhances pleasure.'

'Not so,' Ali rejoined, 'thy misfortune would have relieved my thirst as agreeably, even if I had not known of what form are the component particles of the ingredients. Science aggravates suffering, by presenting to us all our misfortunes in detail.'

'Let Ali's countenance not frown on me,' said Segued, 'if I own myself unconvinced by his words.—I still, O thou

happy man!—happy in ever carrying about with thee a mind stored with delight—I still envy thee, and, could the half of my treasures purchase thy wisdom, O how freely would I resign it!—I am rich, I can smile at the caprices of our river, and I have the happiness of blessing many, but a mind like mine disgraces power, and I am excluded from the society of those I reverence by the want of knowledge.—Give me thy wisdom, and I would bear thy poverty.'

'My wisdom,' said Ali, 'is not mine to give, nor could I by study or tuition have obtained it. Of him, who communicated it, I will ask a like portion for thee; but then thou must prepare thine eyes to see objects, perhaps of terror, certainly awful—Canst thou stand in the presence of a supernatural being?—Canst thou endure the sight of a terrific genius?'

'My heart never yet knew fear,' replied Segued, 'nor can I receive so desirable a gift by any unacceptable means.'

'Near us,' said Ali, 'is a valley, whither we must retire to invoke the genius:—let thine attendants wait here, and do thou, if thou wouldst be wise, follow my footsteps.'

Segued obeyed; and they soon reached the bottom of a steep declivity. Ali then scraping away the sand, discovered a door, which, having touched with a talisman he held in his hand, he opened; and they descended some rugged steps together: the door closed on them, and Segued found himself in a large chamber, lighted by millions of lamps; his conductor went to a table at the upper end, took from it spices and frankincense, and having made a small pile, consumed them in the middle of the floor. The smoke ascended—a noise, as of the loudest thunder, rolled above; horrid screams were heard, and the genius, clothed in ineffable brightness, stood before them. Segued covered his eyes with his hands, unable to support the dazzling lustre, while Ali requested for his friend the same emanations as he had received.

'Ali,' replied the sage, 'I gave thee wisdom to sustain thee in thy necessary toil for subsistence. I have heard thy murmurs, and have found that my power has been controuled by that of my counteracting enemy, who inspires discontent wherever I bestow my blessings. I will not punish thee by withdrawing my gift, valueless as thou deemest it: for I did not give thee fortitude with wisdom. That thou mayest learn the wisdom of submission, I will grant not only thy request, but thy wishes.—Let Segued and Ali possess equal knowledge and equal wealth.'

The gratitude of Ali, and the delight of Segued

Segued, held them in silent admiration; while the sage, with a countenance softened by pity, continued—“Wretched, short-sighted mortals! Ye ought to fear praying for particular gifts, for ye know not how much more than ye ask will be given you; but that ye may enjoy your wish, and confess my benevolence as great as my power, I will intercede with my superior genius to suffer none but natural evil to molest you: and as a reward, Ali, for thy early belief on me, and thy pursuit of my counsels, that personal evil may not too heavily oppress thee, nor sorrow for that thou hast brought on thy friend afflict thee, I permit thee, at the end of a year, to visit this mansion, and will then either confirm my gifts to you, or place you again in the situations from which your wishes removed you.”—At these words he stamped on the ground, the smoke again ascended, the thunder rolled, screams filled the air, and the genius vanished. Segued and Ali prostrated themselves on the place he had occupied, and returned to the camels, not doubting that the purpose of their next visit would be to request a confirmation of their happiness.

They now pursued their journey together, discoursing on the new endowments they had received. As the sage had prescribed no means for attaining the promised end, they agreed to dwell together; that Segued should lend Ali a thousand crowns to trade with; and that Ali should shorten Segued's path to knowledge, by revealing his experience. Hope now braced them; the sun's fervor seemed to have abated; the sands were less desiccated, and they reached Cairo with unfeigned fatigue.

Ali's wealth soon increased to the extent of Segued's possessions, and Segued's progress in science was equalled only by Ali's wisdom. They resolved to return no more to their paternal dwellings, where knowledge would be buried in obscurity, and riches want objects for their employment; but to remain in the metropolis of Egypt, where wealth was respected and learning courted.

The singularity of his situation was soon felt by Ali.—Through Segued's recommendation he was a welcome guest in the houses of the opulent, but here was little to engage his mind: trade and money were the subjects of their contemplation, and these soon disgusted him: the wife were become shy of visiting him: they were dazzled by his riches and splendid manner of life; and free communication was restrained by inequality: he was obliged to neglect his former pleasures for accounts he had now no quiet leisure, and he found no enjoyment.

In Segued the gift of the genius produced immediate rapture; he conceived himself raised to a superior rank of being; the mists of ignorance vanished before him, but with them likewise departed the former companions of his pleasure; Segued was now too wise to be easily gratified, he discovered faults he had hitherto been blind to, and though the goodness of his nature restrained him from assuming superiority, his inferiors tacitly acknowledged it, and withdrew from competition. The pleasures he had formerly delighted in, charmed no more: he was too wise to enjoy any thing trifling: he always retired to his home gloomy and discontented, and did not find his own abundance a compensation for the deficiency of others.

The chagrin of Ali and of Segued received some alleviation from the joy occasioned throughout Egypt by the influx of the Nile. In the public felicity, private uneasiness was forgotten; but, when this temporary hilarity abated, each began afresh to repine. “I was deceived,” said Segued to Ali, “in supposing great intellectual possession essential to happiness, or that from the late attainment of it, I should derive those pleasures, which proceed from early initiation and habituated pursuit. I had beaten out a track for myself in the road of life, which it is uneasy to me to quit, and I find nothing that can atone for the pain I suffer in conflicting with settled habit. As I am wise for no particular purpose, my endeavours want an object: I do not see the immediate effect of my labour as I used to do in concerns of merchandize, and I feel myself in a situation I was not designed for.—Tell me, Ali, how far thou thinkest thyself a gainer by this last act of supernatural donation.”

“I confess,” replied Ali, “that riches have no charms for me; all they purchase is insipid. Instead of affording me the leisure and tranquility I expected, they keep me in continual employment. I reproach myself incessantly for my want of fortitude: I might surely have waited the next season, since it has now blessed our fields with fecundity; and, had not despondency made me inactive, I could have procured what was necessary to my existing during this short period of hardship. From all I have seen in my new state of affluence I learn, that the misfortune I wished alleviated was not that of poverty, which obliged me to labour, and sweetened my hours of retirement; the evil that oppressed me was the dread of want; and now that the Nile has risen to its most desired height, were I restored to my former state I would not wish to change it.”

'Let us then,' said Segued, 'wait till the expiration of the year; do thou return to thy scientific retirement, and I will seek the companions of my youth, happy in being freed from that wearisome discernment which points out the failings of those I must converse with, and contented to wear, over the eyes of knowledge, such a veil as shall hinder my seeing deformity in objects, on my idea of whose beauty my happiness depends.'

Immediately, as the appointed time elapsed, they quitted Cairo, returned to the sage, and besought him to replace

them in their original state—'Go, my sons,' said he, 'I will indulge you in your request, on condition ye bear in mind this truth—that man can here look for little happiness beyond the absence of misery—farther felicity is reserved for the celestial mansions.—Depart to your dwellings and occupations, and be convinced, that while thou, Ali, hast the necessaries of life, and thou, Segued, the pleasures of wealth, ye are happier under the dispensation of Providence, than human or supernatural power can make you.'

LETTER ON THE USE OF PLAISTER OF PARIS, AS A MANURE,

[From the *American Museum.*]

HAVING, for four years past, made use of a large quantity of Plaster of Paris, or Gypsum, as a manure upon a variety of soils, and under different circumstances—I beg leave to lay before you the result of my experiments, together with some observations, respecting the nature of this fossil. I am the more anxious to comply with my duty to society in this respect, because many of our fellow-citizens are losing the great advantage to be derived from the use of this manure; entertaining an opinion, that it does not, in itself, contain any nutriment to plants, but that it acts, merely as a stimulus to the soil, by which, although vegetation is for a short time rapidly promoted, yet the ground becomes exhausted, and is left a dead inert mass.

1. In the year 1785, I sowed three acres of light singlass soil, containing a little clay, with barley and clover. In the month of April, the following year, I divided the field into three parts, and strewed six bushels of French gypsum, on No. 1; the same quantity of American gypsum brought from the Bay of Fundy, on No. 2; and left the intermediate space, No. 3, without any. On cutting the first crop, that year, little difference could be observed; the second crop produced double the quantity of grass, where the gypsum had been put; and the succeeding year, the difference was still greater in favour of this manure. Early in October 1787, the clover lay was ploughed once, about four inches deep, was sowed with rye, and in that rough state was harrowed. The rye was of a superior quality, and double the quantity on No. 1 and 2, of that on No. 3. After harvest, the rye stubble was plough-

ed, and sowed with buck-wheat, when a striking difference was still observable in favour of the gypsum, and which continues in the present crop of Indian corn.

2. In April 1787, I sowed three acres of potatoe ground (a light loam) with barley and clover. Just as the barley was above ground, some gypsum was strewed diagonally across the field, about eight feet wide. Little or no difference could be observed in the barley; but in the month of September following, there was a striking difference in the clover, in favour of the manure, which would have afforded a good crop of hay, whilst the remainder of the field was but indifferent. I have frequently put gypsum upon grain, without observing any immediate difference, in the appearance of the crops.

3. In April 1786, six acres of a poor singlass soil, situated in German-town hill, were sowed with oats, the ground not having been manured for twenty years; it produced a crop not paying expences. In April, 1787, one half of the field was covered with gypsum, six bushels to the acre. The latter end of the same summer, that part, on which the manure had been put, produced good pasture of blue grass and white clover, whilst the remainder afforded little but a few scattered weeds. In October, the field was ploughed once, and sowed with rye; at harvest, the former produced ten bushels to the acre, the latter not above five.

4. A field of 15 acres, a light loam, was, in April, 1784, sowed with barley and clover, the produce only twenty bushels to the acre, the ground not having been sufficiently manured. In 1785, it produced a good first, and a tolerable second

second crop of clover. In 1786, the first crop but tolerable; the second very indifferent, and therefore pastured. In the spring 1787, I wished to try if gypsum would not renew the clover. In the month of April, the whole field was covered with gypsum, six bushels to the acre, except the width of twenty feet, through the middle of the field. St. John's wort, mullain, and other weeds, had taken such possession of the ground, that although the manure produced a great luxuriance of grass, yet being full of weeds, it did not answer for hay; and therefore was pastured until October, 1788: The whole was then ploughed eight inches deep, with a strong three horse Dutch plough: Last April, it was well harrowed, and cross ploughed, four inches deep, with a light two horse plough, leaving the sod at the bottom. The field was sowed with spring barley; at harvest, the difference of the crop was astonishingly great in favour of the part where the gypsum had been put, two years before. This ground is now under wheat and winter barley, which have a promising appearance; the rotted sod, being turned up and mixed with the soil, affords a strong nourishment to the present crop.

5. I put a quantity of gypsum, three years ago on several small patches of tough sod; it produced a difference in the strength of the vegetation, which is still observable.—From the above recited experiments it appears—

1. That there is no difference between the European and American gypsum.

2. That gypsum acts as an immediate manure to grass, and afterwards in an equal degree to grain.

3. That one dressing will continue in force several succeeding crops.

Gypsum not producing any remarkably beneficial effects, when used as a top dressing to grain, may arise from two causes; first, from the small quantity made use of, which is lost in the rough ground; and secondly, from the short time of its application. It has been found of advantage to Indian corn, but in this case, it is absolutely necessary to apply it immediately to the corn, as it appears above ground, and that in a considerable quantity—I have put it on grass ground every month in the year, except during the severity of winter, and have found, that early in April is preferable to any other season; at which time, the grass just shooting, the small particles of the gypsum are detained about the roots, and prevented from washing away. On stiff clay soils, it will produce an increase of vegetation, but not sufficient to pay the expence of the manure.

It may be difficult to point out the origin of gypsum, or to ascertain clearly the principle, on which its nutritive quality to vegetables depends. We shall, however, with diffidence, submit our conjectures on this subject to the consideration of the public.

Gypsum, which has acquired the name of Plaster of Paris, from its abounding in the neighborhood of that city, is of a stony nature, yet soft, and easy to be scraped with a knife. It is found in many parts of the earth in very great quantities, forming hills of a considerable extent, in the vicinity of Paris, in the Bay of Fundy, in Russia, and in many other parts of the world. It is found under different appearances—

1st. Crystallized into transparent plates, which can be easily separated with a knife, and which in some parts of Russia, are said to be so large, as to answer the purpose of glass.

2d. Of fibrous texture, and composed of oblong concretions, lying across the mass.

3d. Composed of small crystalline grains—this species is called alabaster, when it has a hardness capable of receiving a polish.

In the crata of Mount Mart, near Paris, all the above varieties are found, and also a stratum of a less perfect matter filled with small shells; a specimen of which I have in my possession: I have also a beautiful specimen of the crystallized gypsum, lately brought from the Bay of Fundy.

All kinds of gypsum, however different in exterior form or appearance, have a perfect resemblance in their chemical and essential qualities.

It is generally allowed, that gypsum is principally composed of calcareous earth, but it is not so well ascertained with what substance it is united, which prevents it from having the power of quick lime when burnt. Regarding calcareous earth as forming the basis of this substance, it may be necessary to take notice of the different forms under which calcareous earths appear.

That which is in the greatest quantity, and properly called calcareous, is distinguished from the rest by the effect which fire has upon it, in converting it into a quick lime; all others should rather be termed alkaline absorbents. Calcareous earth appears in a variety of forms; there are very considerable strata of it in the bowels of the earth, as marble, lime-stone, and chalk, which differ only in the degree of purity or mode of concretion.

It is often found in veins, filling up the rents or cavities of mountains, and is called calcareous spar: Some of which contain

tain a quantity of this earth, but not in a pure state: Some are perfectly transparent; and from being found in Iceland, are called Iceland crystals.

The matter with which animal and vegetable substances are incrufted, or penetrated by the waters of particular springs so as to retain their external form, but lose their nature, and become stone, is generally of this kind; and shews that this earth is capable of being dissolved by water, and being introduced into the texture of animal and vegetable substances. This earth also produces the large pendulous columns and cones that are found hanging from the roofs of large caves, as in Derbyshire.

The stony shells of all crustaceous animals, from the coarsest, to the coral and pearl, are composed of this earth, and a small quantity of animal glue. A viscid fluid proceeds from the surface of the animal, which becomes a tough membrane, and gradually hardens into this form. The shells of all kinds of animals, together with all coralline concretions, consist of the calcareous earth, united with a small proportion of animal glue.

Marl is an alkaline earth, but cannot be converted to quick lime: It is composed of calcareous earth and clay: And its value, as a manure, is estimated in proportion to the quantity of calcareous earth which it contains. Marls assume a variety of colours, but are properly divided into shell and stone marl.

Shell marl is composed of the shells of shell fish, or other aquatic animals, which are sometimes entire, and often decayed or mixed with other earthy substances.

Examining this matter, as occurring in different places, it may be distinguished into fresh-water marl and the marl of sea-shells. The first is composed of a small fresh-water-wilk or snail: This animal, when alive, is not easily discoverable, the shell being much of the same colour as the stones covered with the water: But great

numbers of them are to be found in many small brooks, particularly in their passage through the low wet grounds: As the animal dies, the shell is deposited.

The second, composed of sea shells, constitutes much greater collections, and is found in innumerable places now far removed from the sea. That, most particularly described by naturalists, is a collection of this kind in Touraine, a province in France. The part of the country, where it is found, is computed to contain eighty square miles of surface; and whenever they dig to a certain depth, they find this collection of shells, composing a strata of twenty feet thick. The country at present is one hundred and eighty miles from the sea.

The stone or clay marls bear more or less resemblance to clay; they are very various in their colour, and other appearances, but agree in containing a quantity of clay united with calcareous earth, so as to effervesce with acids—the stone marls are harder than the clays, but upon being exposed to the action of the sun and frost, they crumble into powder, which is easily mixed with the soil, though some of them require a very long time before they are divided fine enough to be mixed completely with it.

These are the principal forms in which calcareous earth is found. They all derive their origin from the calcareous matter of shells; for we find relics of shells in by far the greater number of lime-stones, chalks, gypsums, and marbles.

From the natural history of these fossils, and their effects in promoting vegetation, we may conclude that they contain in themselves a certain nourishment to plants, arising from a concentration of the animal glue existing in their original state of shell fish.

Too much pains cannot be taken to engage our farmers generally in the use of these valuable manures.

THE REPARATION: A TALE.

[From the Universal Magazine.]

HONORIUS one day received from his brother the following letter: 'I desired to have your son: you entrusted him to me from his earliest years. Before I constituted him my heir, I was anxious to make him my friend. Endued with the sensibility of a father, I was desirous

to procure by adoption what nature had refused me, a son whom I could love. I wished to have him with me quite young, that I might myself have the pleasure,

to rear his tender thoughts,
To teach his young ideas how to shoot.

And

And by early and increasing benefits, I wished him to behold in me, not a rich uncle, but a tender father. You consented to my wishes; you tore yourself from the dearest object in the world; and banishing him, as it were, three hundred miles from yourself, you thought, at least, that you had given happiness to a brother. But ah, my brother, my friend, our hopes have been disappointed! This is a confession that I have postponed for many years, because I was sensible what grief it would occasion. But I can no longer defer it. Frederick is unworthy both of you and me; and his past conduct has rendered me quite hopeless of the future. I do not speak of the follies of infancy; the faults of that period are to be attributed less to the character than to tender and thoughtless years. What do I say? His extreme vivacity appeared to me the pledge and first fruits of his understanding; in his indolence I beheld nothing but a noble pride; and in adopting the title, I had contracted the weakness of the father. I must confess, moreover, that even in the very faults of Frederick there was a kind of splendour that was calculated to deceive. I was blind. Alas! why cannot I be so now? He no longer leaves me, but I am a prey to the most alarming apprehensions. Abandoned to all the passions of his age, they are marked in him by an effervescence that neither reason nor authority can assuage. In a word, not a day passes, but his health and his fortune are endangered. Neither my grief, nor the sufferings that frequently result from his own conduct, can affect him in the least; he is every moment punished without being corrected. I know how much I wound your heart; but mine bled for many years before I could determine to break silence. I have but one hope remaining: it is in you. Write to him: speak to him with the feelings and the authority of a father. If this last effort should not succeed, I abandon all my hopes, I restore to you a present that will be fatal to us both; for the heart is not reformed by change of situation; and I shall still have the misfortune of not being able to rid myself of an ungrateful nephew, without being almost certain of loading you with an unnatural son.

This letter plunged Honorius into the most violent grief. He possessed at Lyons a moderate fortune, which was all embarked in commerce. Frederick was his only son, whom he tenderly loved; and to secure a rich inheritance to him, he had sent him to Paris, to be brought up by his brother. This sacrifice embittered still more the sensation of calamity. And per-

haps some traces of illusion, that hardly ever quit the paternal bosom, persuaded him, that if his son had remained under his own inspection, he would have been more faithful to his duty. It cost him much less to accuse his fate, than to condemn his son.

In this situation, however, he found what a blessing was the heart to which he could impart his grief. He repaired to Florio, who was not so much his partner in trade as his friend. They lived together; and were more united by their sentiments than by their commerce. After lamenting a misfortune, which friendship had rendered mutual, Honorius wrote to his son. Frederick read the letter, wept perhaps in reading it, and persisted in his conduct. The intreaties and menaces of his uncle were but empty noise; and his father's letters were soon treated as ridiculous declamations. The house of every virtuous family was shut against him; and by all who would preserve a character, his acquaintance was considered as disgraceful. His profligacy, at last, was carried to such a height, that the authority of the laws was obliged to interfere. An information was lodged against him for an action, which, perhaps, was exaggerated by his enemies; and that exile with which he had been so often threatened by his uncle, became now the only means of impunity. Forced to fly, abandoned by his uncle, and not daring to appear before his father, what asylum can he seek? Whose succour can he implore? He could see nothing in the prospect before him but humiliation and ruin. In comparing his present situation with the past, and with what he had reason to expect in future, he remained, for some time, in a state of inconceivable anguish. Adversity, however, instead of driving him to desperation, became the reasonable school of wisdom; he soon recollected all his powers; and formed a plan, which, perhaps, it is not easy to parallel.

When man, by the errors of youth, has destroyed his happiness, and which is more dreadful still, the public esteem, the fate of his whole life depends then upon the first resolution he may form; and that first resolution is determined by his particular character. A person with a weak understanding, although born with a love of virtue, finds no resource within himself. To his misfortunes he can only oppose unavailing tears. The remorse which incessantly haunts him is attended by discouragement. He feels contrition for his faults, without having the power to repair them. The moment he perceives that he has forfeited the public esteem, he

is terrified by the efforts which are necessary to retrieve it; and despairing to avoid infamy, he voluntarily devotes himself to it. He, on the contrary, who is born with an energetic soul, no sooner perceives the abyss into which his passions have plunged him, than he is impatient of every obstacle to his release. Remorse does not teach him merely to deplore his faults, it excites him to efface them. He seeks not that philosophy that enables him to endure misfortunes, but that resolution which may enable him to subdue them.

The mind of Frederick was enured with that energy of resolution, which, when once exerted, is almost constantly crowned with success. His eyes were no longer covered by the bandage of illusion. He acknowledged his punishment to be just. He felt that he merited the desertion of his relations; and the contempt of all virtuous men; but to make no effort to regain their esteem, he thought would doubly deserve their contempt. Punished by calamity, and corrected by repentance, his first object was to recover his own esteem. The most obvious suggestion, perhaps, in his situation, was to go to his father, and throw himself at his feet. He felt a reluctance, however, to request forgiveness; for his great anxiety was first to deserve it. The accomplishments which his uncle had caused him to be taught for his amusement, he was now happy to render subservient to his subsistence. He visited several towns under a fictitious name; to the sciences, which he had already acquired, he added still more by study; his principal view, however, was to qualify himself as a merchant.

Some years had now elapsed since he quitted his uncle's house. His father had almost despaired to see him again. Even the healing hand of time had not yet consoled him for his loss. He had condemned his son, but he wept for him still. His chief consolation was the friendship of Florio, who had an excellent heart, and was a person of the most rigid probity. Florio had been left a widower early, with a daughter of sixteen, who to the candour which she inherited from her father, united the modesty of her sex, and the timidity of her tender age. To her personal charms he added that inexpressible grace in action and conversation, which ever heightens the power of beauty. Marienne, which was her name, divided her filial cares between her father and Honorius, who loved her tenderly, and who endeavoured to find in her the son he had lost.

In the mean time, Frederick had returned to his native city, with a total al-

teration in his manners and principles. Steady to the vow he had formed, to repair and expiate the errors of his youth, he resolved, if possible, to take shelter under his paternal roof. But he was unwilling to appear before his father as a guilty, though repentant son; although he might have flattered himself, perhaps, with obtaining favour in his eyes, who had not himself been a witness to his irregularities. Ludovicus, however, (for that was the name he had assumed) was less apprehensive of being pardoned, than of meriting his pardon. He wished to prove by actions that his heart was changed, and to have unquestionable rights to the clemency of his father.

As Frederick had been from his father's house while an infant, he could not possibly be known by him. This circumstance was favourable to his views, and he neglected nothing to render them successful. Having made commerce, as I observed before, his particular study, he had acquired a reputation as an excellent accountant, under the name he had assumed; and being recommended from town to town, he had the good fortune to be accepted by Florio, who had occasion for a clerk. Ludovicus was delighted with this happy incident; but I have already said that Honorius and Florio lived together, and it was not without trembling that he first set foot in their house. Such, however, was the reception he met with, that his heart was soon at ease. He was handsome and genteel, of a pleasing address, and engaging countenance. An excellent understanding was soon conspicuous, with abilities equal to the most difficult affairs. Opportunities too occurred, in which his integrity, unknown to him, was put to the proof, and remained inviolate. His sensibility was manifested on several occasions; and the delicacy of his sentiments was ever more apparent in his actions than in his conversation. These excellent qualities soon acquired the esteem of his two masters; and that esteem was soon ripened into friendship.

But his conduct, while it obtained the esteem of Honorius, renewed his paternal sorrows. He compared this excellent youth to the unhappy son he had lost, and he wept at the comparison. Habituated now to open his whole heart to Ludovicus, he one day mentioned to him this inexhaustible source of grief: 'Alas! my dear friend,' said he, 'my life alone can terminate my grief. I had once a son, but all fathers are not happy. You tell me that you deplore the loss of an affectionate father. O cruel singularity of fate! That father is no more, who might have

have been happy in beholding the virtues of such a son — and I, alas! still live. — At these words, he affectionately pressed his hand, and bedewed it with tears. The emotions of Ludovicus may be better conceived, than described. With difficulty could he keep his secret; but he was apprehensive of losing all his merit by a premature discovery; and he did not think that he had yet merited his pardon.

In the mean time, the affairs of the two friends turned out more prosperously ever since Ludovicus had entered into their service; and they were too generous to conceal from him, that it was owing to his management. They even thought it their duty to reward his services, and admitted him into the partnership. This favour flattered Ludovicus, not so much as a means of advancement, as a testimony and pledge of a friendship that was dear and precious to him.

Some days after the indisposition of Honorius alarmed all his tenderness, and placed his sensibility in the most endearing light. Every moment that he was not obliged to give to the cunning house, he attended near his father's bed. On the pretence, that he understood something of physic, he prepared himself all the medicines which had been ordered; and he would suffer no one else to present them. He attended his father every day; he watched him in the night; and had this indisposition lasted long, he must have been taken ill himself with fatigue and grief. This tender behaviour could not but augment the affection of Honorius, who would scarce allow him to leave him a moment. Sometimes, he would affectionately regard him, and exclaim, 'Alas! why did not heaven permit me to be your father?' He would relate the misconduct of his son. This relation punished and afflicted Ludovicus; but the demonstrations of friendship that accompanied it, soon consoled him. How often was he upon the point of discovering himself! but fear as often restrained him. 'No,' said he, 'let me remain what I am, since I am thus happy, and why should I recall what I have been, when I would fain forget it myself? I have the esteem and friendship of my father; and why should I hazard both? Ludovicus is esteemed and beloved; Frederick, perhaps, would be hated.' — He continued to console himself for the chagrin of not being able to call Honorius his father, by paying him all the duties of a son. Such was the life he led; a peaceful and happy life, which his heart preferred to all the giddy and tumultuous days which had rendered him so culpable. — But his heart, although changed, was

not become insensible. Ludovicus saw and conversed too often with Marianne, not to be captivated by such an assemblage of personal and mental charms. He had endeavoured to stifle this passion in its infancy; but how vain was the attempt when he was obliged to behold the object that could rekindle it at a single glance! Besides, not only the consciousness of what he really was, contributed to embolden him, but Florio had often given him to understand, that he should not be displeased to find him agreeable to his daughter. This was sufficient to encourage a heart less susceptible than his of the soft impressions of love, and Ludovicus, accordingly, indulged the delightful ideas that such a passion and such an object could inspire. But Ludovicus, that audacious conqueror, with whom a declaration of love was only a jest, could now scarce permit even his looks to speak. They were expressive enough, however, to be understood, and timid enough to be interesting. On the other hand, his amiable manners and various accomplishments, not to mention his excellent character, and the high estimation in which he was held by her father, could not fail to make some impression on the tender heart of Marianne. In a word, Ludovicus soon obtained that avowal of a love, which perhaps he had inspired before he could presume to declare his own.

I should here observe, that the two fathers had many years before formed the idea of cementing their friendship by the marriage of their children. But the misconduct of Frederick, his disgraceful flight, and supposed death, had long destroyed this once favourite idea. One day then, Florio, after a consultation with Honorius, sent for Ludovicus, and offered him his daughter. The happy lover accepted the offer with transports of gratitude and joy. Some days after, when the notary and witnesses were assembled to see the contract signed, Ludovicus found that he could no longer preserve his secret, and he trembled at the idea. Never had he been in such a situation of terror and apprehension. His embarrassment was too visible not to be remarked. The two fathers enquired the cause, 'Oh, my benefactors, said the supposed Ludovicus, 'can you forgive this appearance of distress in the happiest moment of my life? But a consent is still wanting to my happiness. — What consent?' exclaimed Honorius: 'you have no father!!!' — 'I know not, Sir,' answered Ludovicus, throwing himself at his feet, 'whether I have yet a father; you alone can resolve it. Behold the guilty Frederick, who defaced your dearest image. I have long remained concealed, that I might ex-

are my faults by unquestionable penitence. You have seen me, not what I once was, but what I hope ever to be. — Imagine the surprize—the joy, the transports of a parent! Imagine the happiness of Florio and Marianne! Scenes like this must be imagined—they cannot be described. Frederick was united to the charm-

ing Marianne; the news of his restoration was communicated to the good uncle, who in the joy of his heart settled his whole fortune upon him; and Frederic long lived an example of all the virtues that could result from his heroic penitence, and of all the felicity that could arise from his union with such a bride.

HISTORY OF THE BASTILLE.

(Concluded from page 280.)

THE common winter allowance of fire-wood to each prisoner is five *port* pieces a day: but such as have any kind of recommendation to the favour of the governor, are supplied with this article as frequently as they please to apply for it. Many of these are likewise allowed to have attendants, whose customary pay is twenty *sous* each per day, besides their victuals.

The whole eight towers are under the care of four *port clefs*, or turnkeys, only; who derived the name of *port clefs* from their having no less than five keys to every single chamber: The general bunch of keys to all the apartments in a tower (as may be imagined) have an enormous appearance.

During meal times, while the victuals are carrying, an armed sentinel is placed at the bottom of every tower; and during the performance of mass a sentinel is also placed at the door of the chapel, who comes on guard immediately after the prisoners have entered, and goes off just before they return from the chapel.

The *chef major* consists of the governor, whose place, besides other appointments at court, is worth above forty thousand *livres*; a *lieutenant de roi*, whose appointment is sixty thousand *livres*, and it is computed that he makes five thousand more; a major four thousand *livres*; an aid major, fifteen hundred; and a surgeon at twelve hundred. The latter of these acquire a very great profit on the medicines which are furnished by him and which are all paid for by the king. The physician has no residence in the Bastille, but has apartments allotted to him in the *Chapelle des Tuilleries*.

The present economy of the Bastille has not had place above thirty years. Formerly the governor and *lieutenant de roi* were the only officers appointed by the king; the rest was nominated by the governor, and were by him discharged at

pleasure. There was also a body of citizens, called the independent company of archers, and who were paid by the governor to mount guard at the castle. *M. de Argenfon* substituted in the place of these an *escaut-major*, with a company of invalids, consisting of an hundred men, under the command of two captains and a lieutenant. The private men are furnished with clothes, linen, shoes, salt, candle, and wood; and the pay is ten *sous* per day. The duty is hard; and the soldiers are never permitted to sleep out of the place without special leave from the governor; this however, is often obtained; the others doing duty for the absent, who remit to them in return a moiety of their pay.

No officer, in like manner, can dine out without leave; nor sleep away from the castle, but by permit from the minister.

In the day-time, besides the five sentinels posted at the different inner gates, there is one also at the outside of the grand entrance to the Bastille, whose business is, to keep at a distance all idle gazers on the building.

The major officiates as secretary, and all communications go through his hands. Every month he adjusts his accounts, copies of which he transmits to the minister in whose department the city of Paris lies, to the comptroller-general of the finances, and to the lieutenant general of the police. These accounts present at one view the number and names of the prisoners with a statement of the expences. This officer receives his money from the comptroller-general, and immediately makes his payments. The annual general expence amounts to more than an hundred thousand *livres*.

The castle is surrounded by a ditch about a hundred and twenty feet wide. This ditch is always dry, except in the event of over-flow from the Seine, or after heavy rains. On the outside of the ditch is a wall of sixty feet high, the top of

which is a wooden gallery with ballustrades, continued round the ditch, fronting the castle, and is called, *The Rounds*. Two flight of steps, one to the right, the other on the left, lead to these Rounds, and sentinels are posted here day and night, who walk to and fro continually to prevent any attempts to escape; at night the sentinels are increased to four at a time. The officers and serjeants go their rounds every quarter of an hour, and by the *qui vive* discover whether the sentinels are vigilant or otherwise. Each sentinel has delivered to him certain pieces of copper, numbered and pierced with holes; these pieces are put on the point of an instrument fixed for that purpose, whose bate stands at the bottom of a padlocked box. The box is carried every morning to the *etat major*, before whom it is opened by the officers, who carefully examine the order of the pieces, and they form their judgement of the diligence or inattention of the rounds. At the same time they send an account to the *lieutenant de roi* and the major, of any occurrence that may have happened in the night; and all that has passed is faithfully transcribed from their report.

A bell is rung within the castle every hour by the sentinel, to give notice that he is on duty; besides this, another bell is rung every quarter of an hour in the night upon the Rounds outside the prison. The guard is mounted at eleven o'clock in the morning, and goes off at nine in the winter evenings, and ten in the summer. The bridges are drawn up between ten and eleven o'clock at night; but every thing is thrown open (at whatever hour it may be) on receiving orders from the king.

The principal chaplain of the Bastille is appointed with a salary of twelve hundred *livres*. He performs mass at nine in the morning. There are also two under chaplains, who have only 400 *livres* each; but these never officiate except on Sundays and holidays, when one mass is performed at ten o'clock in the morning, and another between twelve and one at noon. The latter is properly the governor's mass as no prisoners are admitted to it, but such as have particular privileges. Beside these chaplains there is a confessor, whose appointment is nine hundred *livres* per annum. The superannuated domestics rely on pensions.

This castle has separate apartments for forty prisoners. There are at present four whose confinement is to be for life; and these are all, in some degree deprived of their senses. One of them has been in ever since the affair of 1757.

On the outside of the castle towards the

Fourbourg Saint Antoine, there is a large bastion detached from the body of the principal building; this was formerly one of the *Boulevards*, and formed an entrance into the city of Paris. It is now converted into a garden, and planted with trees. The gate which leads to this, stands between the *Tour de Trofor* and *Tour de la Comte*.

On the left side of the Bastille is the gate of *St. Antoine*. This gate is flanked by a bastion parallel to that last described which serves as a garden to the castle.

The *lieutenant de police* of Paris a deputy of the minister, to whose department the Bastille belongs, and under him an officer, whose title is commissary of the Bastille, and has a fixed salary for performing what are called *Instructions*; and beyond this duty he has no power to act but by special orders. Hence the whole government of this castle appears to be arbitrary.

On the arrival of a prisoner at the Bastille an inventory is taken of his effects; his box, clothes, linen, and pockets are examined to discover whether he has about him any papers relative to the object of his detention. With persons of rank this custom is not rigidly observed; they do not search them, but only request them to surrender their knives, razors, scissars, watch, cane, jewels, and money. After this ceremony, the prisoner is conducted to an apartment where three doors are closed upon him. Such as have no servant must make their own bed, fire, &c. They dine at eleven and sup at six o'clock.

For some time after their first admission they are allowed neither books, ink, nor paper, nor to attend mass, nor to walk out, as the other prisoners do. They are not permitted to write to any one, not even to the *lieutenant de police*, upon whom every thing depends, and whose permission must be asked through the medium of the major, who is commonly ready enough to undertake it. They attend mass only every other Sunday. When they obtain permission to write to the *lieutenant de police*, they may ask to correspond with their family, and to have a servant or nurse with them. In granting or refusing leave, he is governed by the circumstances of their commitment. But nothing is to be obtained through any other channel.

The officers of the *etat major* take upon them the conveyance of the prisoners' letters to the *lieutenant de police*; they are carried to them at noon, and at night, and are dispatched at any hour desired, by an express, who is paid by the prisoner. The answers are always addressed to the major, who communicates them to the party, or the persons written to have omitted to an-

swer any particular part of the prisoner's letter, he may generally take it for granted, that they have not been allowed to answer it. Such persons as have been refused permission to have their own servant, are commonly attended by one of the invalids, who besides waiting on him, always sleeps with him: and it is necessary to be very guarded in what he says before this man, as well as before the turnkey, as every word spoken is carefully stored up in the memory, and reported to the officers, who again communicate it to the police. It is thus they gain a knowledge of the prisoner's dispositions, for every thing in this castle is conducted by art, obscurity, and device; and the custom is not unfrequent among the attendants, turnkeys, &c. to draw by studied artifices from the prisoner, some disrespectful expressions of the government and afterwards to give up an account of all he has said.

The prisoners often obtain the re-delivery of their books, watches, knives, scissars, ink, and papers; and may ask to see the *lieutenant de police* when he comes to the Bastille: who sometimes sends for them some days after their admission; or others he visits them in their own chambers, particularly the ladies.

At this visit the conversation always turns on the subject of their detention; and sometimes he will endeavour to draw them in to deliver to him a written declaration, signed by themselves. As great circumspection is necessary in this conversation as if the prisoner were answering to formal interrogations; for not a word is either written or spoken but what must be reported elsewhere.

No favour is to be obtained of the *lieutenant de police*, but through the major; and when the prisoner writes to that officer, he must deliver the letters to the turnkeys. The most trifling convenience cannot be obtained without his leave; not even the liberty of shaving, which operation is performed by the surgeon; and it is by his order that they are furnished when indisposed, with sugar, coffee, tea, chocolate, sweetmeats, and the necessary drugs. In the morning they are allowed to walk an hour for air, and the same time is allotted for that purpose in the evening, in the great court.

A prisoner may be interrogated in the council-hall in a week after his commitment; but it often happens, that they are confined many weeks before this takes place. Sometimes he has notice given him of the day; but it is much more frequently the practice to keep them ignorant of it till the very moment when they are brought up to the hall. The commission

or council is composed of the *lieutenant de police*, a councillor of state, a *maître de requêtes*, and a councillor or *commissary de chambre*. When the *lieutenant de police* does not mean to interrogate them of himself, he seldom comes into the court till the whole is near finished.

The commissaries are mere men of straw, having no authority; but they make it their business to endeavour by all possible means to terrify the prisoner by threats, or to entrap him by the meanest artifices, to make a confession. They create imaginary proofs, and shew him papers which they positively assert contain matter for conviction, but which they never allow him to read. Their interrogatories are always vague; they turn chiefly upon the private words and actions of a prisoner, which, as has been before observed, were clandestinely carried away and reported; but it is not uncommon to gratify any personal spleen they may have against the prisoner's friends or relations, by remarking on impropriety in their conduct.

It is usual with those who interrogate a prisoner, to tell him beforehand, that his fate is at that moment in his own power; that if he will frankly declare all he knows, they are authorised to promise him a speedy liberation; but, that if he obstinately refuses to do this, they must deliver him over to a special commission, who have in their possession proofs the most incontrovertible, and witness that must be decisive in operating his destruction; that his accomplices have made a complete confession; that the Government, as he well knows, has secret resources for discovery which prevent the possibility of any thing being long concealed, &c. &c. By an infinity of intricate interrogatories they perplex and fatigue the prisoner, with whom in short, according to what they discover of his disposition or capacity, they employ promises, caresses, or threats; and frequently are they treated with a barbarous insolence characteristic of the tyranny of which they are the execrable instruments.

If the prisoner is betrayed into a confession, they immediately inform him, that though their power does not extend absolutely to set him at liberty, yet, that they have the greatest hopes of obtaining order for that purpose, which they shall not fail warmly to solicit, &c. &c. The confession of the prisoner, however, far from operating to his liberation, is sure to induce new interrogatories, to rivet still faster his own shackles, and most likely to endanger some of his friends or relations, at the same time that it increases his own misery by new acts of rigour.

In certain cases the instructions of

made up by the commissaries of parliament, who never enter the walls of the Bastille, but hold their meetings at the *Hôtel du Gouvernement*, or at the arsenal. The distinction made by the minister between these persons and the members of the council or *du châtelet*, is, that the latter are Royalists, the former Parliamentarians, who are not allowed to set foot within the castle.

The prisoners never receive any visits from the city till after their final examination; and to obtain this favour, even then, the most incessant perseverance in request, joined to the pressing solicitations of powerful friends without, are essentially necessary.

Permission may be obtained for prolonging the time commonly allowed for taking the air, or for taking that air upon the towers, in the garden, or other unaccustomed places, to read the news-papers, to join their acquaintance (if there be any in the place), or to eat or walk together; but for this it is indispensably necessary to write to the Lieutenant de Police and the Governor.

The greatest precautions are taken that no other prisoners shall be met with or seen by strangers who may have been admitted to visit their own particular acquaintance. If a prisoner is observed out in the Court, while a party with a stranger in company is walking, he is hurried immediately into one of the little closets which are constructed even with the Court-yard, where he is obliged to remain till the strangers are gone away. When in their chambers, they are always under lock and key, and these are never opened but when they go to mass, to visit, or to walk, and on their return are immediately re-fastened.

Here is a library, founded by a foreign prisoner, who died in the Bastille at the beginning of the present century. Some prisoners obtain permission to have occasional access to this place, and to read there; others have the books brought to them in their apartments.

It is very much the practice with the attendants, &c. to utter abominable sallies under the affectation of sympathy, and to endeavour to persuade the prisoners how much they are interested in their welfare. The following are customary expressions of this nature: "How truly unfortunate it is, that the King should be so prejudiced against you! his Majesty cannot hear your name pronounced without being offended. The affair for which you was deprived of your liberty, was a mere pretext, to gratify some spite which your enemies have had against you: Would to heaven

those enemies were not so powerful! &c. &c." Such are the usual tones of consolation.

It is entirely useless for a prisoner to request permission to write to the King, for it is never complied with.

After all, the most intolerable torment of this cruel and detested inquisition consists in the perpetual repetition of vague, false, and equivocal promises, and the inexhaustible sources of fancied hopes, which they are encouraged to entertain of approaching liberty; of these far-fetched conjectures and fruitless exhortations to patience, the Lieutenant de Police and other officers are extremely prodigal.

To obviate as much as possible the odium of their barbarities, and to abate the zeal of relations or friends, who may be anxiously employing themselves in interceding for the release of prisoners, the officers often propagate the most absurd and inconsistent calumnies, disguising the true cause of their detention, and concealing the real obstacles to their liberation. The resources for carrying on this deception are inexhaustible.

There is in the Bastille a spacious room, in which are placed a number of large cupboards, divided in the inside into drawers and square departments, numbered to correspond with those on the apartments of the Castle; and in the division, answering to the number of his chamber, are all the effects of each prisoner deposited.

Every prisoner, on his arrival, sits down in a book kept for that purpose, his name and quality; the number of the apartment designed for him, and an inventory of his effects, which are deposited in the closets, are also recorded in this book, which is afterwards presented to him for his signature.

In like manner, at the departure of a prisoner from the Bastille, a book is produced, containing prescribed forms of oaths, protestations of submission, respect, fidelity, love and gratitude to the King; of assurances that he is convinced his disgrace and confinement arose merely from a misunderstanding, &c. of acknowledgments to his Majesty for not delivering him over to the *Commissaires Extraordinaires*; of promises never to reveal anything of what he has seen or heard during his stay in the Bastille. This list, which every one at his departure must sign with his name, title, &c. contains also receipts for the return of his jewels, money, and other effects.

As soon as a prisoner arrives at the Castle, a notice to that effect is dispatched by the Major to the Minister and to the *Commissaire du Roi*. In many cases, the Major is apprized before hand that such

and such persons will be soon committed to his care; and it now and then happens that a letter from the *Commissaire du Roi* delivers a prisoner by anticipation, some time before the King's order arrives; when which last is received, the Major carefully returns the prior letter.

When a prisoner of any note becomes dangerously ill, and they have good reason to expect he will not recover, they never fail to set him at liberty; as it is particularly displeasing to the Minister to have any one who has powerful friends die in the Bastille.

If a prisoner does die here, he is carried away and buried in the parish of *Saint Paul*, under the character of a servant; and this false representation is inserted in the register, to mislead posterity. There is however, another register, containing the true names of the deceased; but it is very difficult to obtain a sight of this for the purpose of an extract; the *Commissary* of the Bastille must first be informed to what use a family applying means to put the extract.

There is also in the Castle a vast Magazine, called *Le Depot*, into which are put

all such books as have been seized and prohibited from being sold.

No carriage is suffered to come within the Castle, except such as bring prisoners thither, or are sent for to remove them to some other castle or prison.

M. de Rengville, who was confined in the Bastille eleven years and one month, regained his liberty on the 16th of June 1713, and withdrew to England, where he composed two volumes, entitled, *L'Inquisition Françoise; ou Historie de la Bastille*, and dedicated it to George the 1st. These two volumes were printed in 12mo, at Amsterdam, by Etienne Roger, in 1715, and translated into English and Dutch. This interesting performance is now extremely scarce. It contains a history of the different prisoners who M. de Rengville had had an opportunity of being acquainted with during his long abode in the Castle. His descriptions of the various parts of the building are exactly conformable with what the reader has just perused; but the interior management of this horrid Inquisition is greatly altered since the beginning of the present century.

REFLECTIONS ON THE VARIOUS VIEWS IN WHICH HISTORY EXHIBITS THE CONDUCT OF DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

[From Dr. Priestley's *Lectures on History*.]

HISTORY tends to strengthen the sentiments of virtue, by the variety of views in which it exhibits the conduct of divine Providence, and points out the hand of God, in the affairs of men. For certainly whatever suggests to us the idea of a divine Being, either in the end, or means, of great events, must be favourable to piety and virtue.

That the world has a governor or superintendent, is just as evident as that it has a maker. For no person does any thing without some design, or without intending to make some use of it. A telescope is made to be used for the better distinguishing distant objects, the eye itself for seeing things at a moderate distance from us, and no doubt, men, and the world, for some end or other.

And as the same Being that made the greatest things, made the smallest things also, all being parts of the same system, some use, no doubt, is made of every thing, even what appears to us the most inconsiderable; so that, as our Saviour

observed, "a sparrow falls not to the ground without God, and the very hairs of our heads are numbered." Also, as nothing was made, to not ingean come to pass without the knowledge, the appointment, or permission of God. something, therefore, is intended by every thing that happens, as well as every thing that is made. But in little things a design is not so apparent as in greater and more striking things. Though, therefore, the hand of God be really in every thing that happens, and that is recorded in history, our attention is more forcibly drawn to it in great events, and especially in things which happen in a manner unexpected by us.

How can we help acknowledging the hand of God when we see great and important events brought about by seemingly trifling and inconsiderable means; or by means which seem to have little or no relation to the end; as when our King James and both houses of parliament were rescued from destruction, by a letter which a conspirator sent with a view to save one

of the members of the House of Lords for whom he had a friendship?

Who would have imagined that the desire which Henry VIII had to be divorced from his wife, would have brought about the reformation in England? The indiscretion of a Portuguese priest, who would not give place to one of the king's officers, in Japan, and the obstinacy of the Jesuits, in refusing to give up the house which a nobleman had given them, when his son claimed it back again, occasioned the extirpation of the Roman catholic religion in that country.

But what most of all shews the hand of Providence, and the weakness and short sightedness of men, are great events being brought about contrary to the intention of the persons who were the chief instruments of them, and by the very means which were intended to produce a contrary event. Thus persecution has always been the means of promoting the persecuted religion; insomuch, that it is become a common proverb, that the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church. Thus, likewise, Athens, Lacedæmon, Carthage, and Rome, and many other states have been ruined by their own successes. Philip II. of Spain, by his intolerable oppression, was the cause of the freedom of the states of Holland. Such has often been the consequence of wicked men over-acting their parts. Thus also the senate of Rome was once saved by Cataline's making the signal for the massacre too soon.

With what satisfaction may a person who has an eye to divine Providence read such a passage as the following in Michiavel, that Borgia had so well conducted his measures, that he must have been master of Rome, and of the whole ecclesiastical state, after the death of his father, but that it was impossible for him to foresee that he himself would be at the point of death at the very time that Alexander his father finished his life. They were both poisoned at an entertainment, by a mistake of the waiter, who served them with the wine which was to have taken off their enemies.

It is no uncommon thing, in the history of divine Providence, that persons being known to have abilities shall have been the means of keeping them in obscurity, while others have been advanced in consequence of their seeming insignificance. If Augustus had shown any capacity, as a statesman or general, any greatness of soul, or of any thing in the least enterprising, at first, he would probably never have been master of the Roman empire. But while Cicero and Antony, in their turns, thought

to make a tool of him, they, unknown to themselves, increased his power and influence at the expence of their own.

In this view it is very amusing, and useful, to consider to what a different purpose, the labour, power, and works of men, and nations, have been employed from what was originally thought of and intended; as that the Romans, after all their conquests over other nations, should be often governed by savage and tyrannical barbarians, such as Maximin and others; and that that city, the mistress of the world, which was built by Romulus, and whose power was enlarged by such men as Camillus, Scipio, Africanus, Marius, Sylla, Cæsar, Pompey, and Trajan, should now be in subjection to the Pope, and the seat of a power totally different from what had before resided in it, and of which the founders could have no conception. How far was Constantine from foreseeing, that Constantinople would be the capital of the Turkish empire, and the principal support of a religion opposite to that which he established. How far, also, were the heads of the Grecian commonwealths from foreseeing, that their country, the seat of arts, and liberty, would ever become the most ignorant, and enslaved of all the states of Europe.

A regard to divine Providence, is, likewise extremely useful to heighten the satisfaction in reading history, and throw an agreeable light upon the most gloomy and disgusting parts of it. With a view to this, the most agreeable objects in history will bear to be looked upon with satisfaction. And could we see every event in all connexions, and most distant influences, we should, no doubt, perfectly acquiesce in every thing that comes to pass under the government of God; in seeing that all evils, lead to, and terminate in a greater good. But in many cases, we see events which give us pain at first sight, and which occasion much regret and disappointment, to those who give more scope to their passions than to their reflection when they are reading; which, if we look no farther than the next and immediate consequences, we shall be thoroughly satisfied and pleased with.

No person conversant with the ancient classical historians, and who has thereby acquired a classical taste, and classical notions of liberty, but regrets that Rome, in the height of its glory, should fall under the power of masters. But it is because he does not consider that all the provinces of the vast Roman empire were most miserably oppressed and plundered by the republican governors, who had little to fear from courts of justice; but were relieved

and happy under the government of persons who lived in constant fear of being accused of mal-administration, to an execrable master. Nay the provinces were not much less happy under Tiberius and Nero, than under Trajan and the Antonines.

A reader of Thucydides is apt to be extremely mortified at the ill treatment of Alcibiades, and the defeat of the Athenians before Syracuse. But it is because he does not think what would probably have been the consequence of the success of that expedition; namely, the slavery of Greece, and, from the nature of its government, the confusion and slavery of Athens too. As success naturally points out our hero to us, we cannot help conceiving a violent indignation against Hanno, for taking no more care to send recruits to Hannibal, after the battle of Cannæ. But justly did he, and Carthage, dread the power of Hannibal, when master of Rome, who was able to change the whole form of their government, even when he was conquered.

History too, in the misfortunes and hardships to which the most distinguished personages have been reduced, gives us a deep conviction of the instability of all human things, and prepares our minds, to submit to adversity with more patience and resignation, as to a condition from which we see none are exempt. Even the misfortunes and disappointments of brave and good men, who have brought themselves into difficulties, in consequence of their generous attempts, in favour of the liberties and best interests of mankind, do not, as exhibited in history, in the least tend to slacken our zeal in the same glorious cause; at the same time that they make us more prudent in the choice and prosecution of our measures, to attain the same end, and dispose us to yield to disappointment with a better grace. That an acquaintance with history has this effect, I appeal to what any person feels after reading of the untimely end of Agis, Cato, Brutus, Hampden, and the great Algernon Sydney. The honourable mention that will, to the end of the world, be made of such glorious, though unfortunate men as these, and their noble ends, will raise more friends to the same great interests; while their misfortunes will only serve to make those friends more prudent, and therefore probably more successful in their endeavours.

But, independent of these martyrs of liberty raising up more, and more successful patrons of it, the remarkable reverses of fortune in the history of considerable personages, has a fine effect upon the hu-

man mind. It wonderfully softens and calms it, and gives it an excellent temper for encountering with the vicissitude of life. What other sensations do we feel, when we read that Henrietta, daughter of Henry IV. of France, and wife of Charles I. of England, was reduced to the utmost extremity of poverty; and that her daughter, who was afterwards married to a brother of Lewis XIV, is said to have lain in bed for want of coals to keep her warm, while the people of Paris, blind with rage, paid no attention to their sufferings? The same kind of sensations we feel, when we read of the great and successful general, Belisarius (if the story be true) begging his bread; of Cortez, the renowned conqueror of Mexico, living unknown and in disgrace in Spain, and scarce able to get to speak to his master Charles V. though when the king asked, who the fellow was that was so clamorous to speak to him, he cried out, 'I am one who have got your majesty more provinces, than your father left you towns.' He afterward served in a rank little higher than that of a common soldier on the coast of Barbary.

These great reverses of fortunes, and calamities of men in high stations, at the same time that they are hardly ever known to discourage men of ability and spirit from undertaking the public service, when regularly called to it, may justly make persons who are born to private stations, and who have no opportunity of rising above them, content with their situation. The many who have abdicated royalty, as Christina queen of Sweden, Charles V. emperor of Germany, Victor Amadeus, king of Sardinia, John Casimer, king of Poland, and others, convince us that crowns do not always sit easy; and that persons in high stations have need of a strong sense of honour and integrity to make their fatigues and misfortunes tolerable.

It is no unusual sentiment that we collect from reading that Richieu shortened his days by the uneasiness with which he was devoured in the fulness of his power. What Voltaire says of Lewis XIV, is an excellent memento to the ambitious; that he saw all his family perish by premature deaths; that though toward the close of life, he appeared in public as usual, in private the pain of his many misfortunes pierced him to the heart, and threw him into convulsions; that he met with domestic losses at the conclusion of an unsuccessful war, and before he was sure of obtaining a peace, and at a time when a famine had wasted his kingdom; and that he lost in the minds of his subjects, during the last three years of his life, all the respect

and esteem he had gained by his great actions.

The advantage of preferring a private situation, especially to entering into the views of faction, we see in the security and long life of Atticus, in the most distracted times of the Roman history; and in Richard Cromwell, who lived to a great age, contented and happy, whereas his father never knew what happiness was. The history of very few great statesmen can match that of Cardinal Fleury, of whom we read, that his schemes were crowned with success from the year 1726 to 1742; that he lived ninety years, and preserved his faculties unimpaired to the last; which makes his historian say, that if ever there was a happy man upon earth, it was doubtless Cardinal Fleury.

Lastly, These observations on the tempers and manners of men, which we may collect every day from common life, affect us more strongly when we see them exemplified in the history of great personages. We see, for instance, every day, that almost all persons who are intrusted with power abuse it. But this is better exemplified in kings, and ministers of state. We see again that men in low circumstances are apt to be despised, and that court is always paid to the great and the powerful. But this maxim receives a stronger confirmation, and makes a deeper impression, than any occurrence in private life could occasion, when we think what court was paid to Oliver Cromwell, by all the princes of Europe, while Charles II, then in exile, could not obtain an interview with the ministers of either France or Spain, at the treaty of the Pyrennees, though he made a journey on purpose to obtain it.

It is a common and just observation, that, through the inconstancy of our nature, men are liable to conceive hasty and unreasonable disgust at their situation, and yet, when they have changed it, wish to resume it; and this we see exemplified in

private life almost every day. But ever so many examples of this kind do not make so great an impression upon us, as the history of Victor Amadeus king of Sardinia, who abdicated the crown through mere caprice, but found, as some historians say, that the company of his mistress, who was become his wife, devotion, and the tranquility of retirement, could not satisfy a soul occupied during fifty years with the affairs of Europe. He was desirous of regaining the throne even by force, and afterwards died in confinement.

How incapable riches and power are to satisfy the mind of man, is an observation which few persons, in the course of their own experience, have not seen occasion to make. But the sentiment makes a deeper impression upon us when we see it exemplified in the history of statesmen and conquerors; and as it is beautifully exhibited in a conversation which passed between Pyrrhus and his minister Cineas, before their expedition into Italy. The minister asked the king what he proposed to do when he had subdued the Romans? He answered, pass into Sicily. What then? said the minister. Conquer the Carthaginians, replies the king. And what follows that? says the minister. Be sovereign of Greece, and then enjoy ourselves, said the king. And why, replied the sensible minister, can we not do this last now?

To add one instance more: we see the vanity of the living in their boundless provision for futurity, in the dissipation of the large fortunes of covetous persons, by the extravagance of their heirs. But it does not affect us near so much as when we are reading in history, that the riches which Sixtus V, amassed in his pontificate, and those which Henry IV, of France, had with great difficulty saved, were squandered away within less than a year after their deaths; also that the treasure which Henry VII, of England, had raised by every art of extortion, went almost as fast.

HISTORY of the BOAT, called 'The LITTLE GRANDSIRE,' which gave Rise to the RUSSIAN NAVY.

[From Cote's Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark.]

WITHIN the fortress of Petersburgh, is a four-oared boat, which is secured, with great veneration, in a brick building, constructed for that purpose, and preserved as a memorial to future ages of its being the origin of the Russian fleet.

Peter the I, used to call it the *Little Grand-sire*; and in the latter part of his reign ordered it to be transported to Petersburgh; it was conducted in solemn procession, in order to excite the admiration of the people, and held up that they might compare

in what condition he had found the marine, and to what perfection he had brought it. The history of this little boat is worthy of notice, as well because it comprehends the first rise of the navy, as because during the course of this narrative, I shall be enabled to observe sundry errors which have been advanced by many historians of Peter the Great; and which, if not duly corrected, will be consecrated by time, and be admitted as truths.

I shall begin by remarking, that there is not the least foundation in the report that Peter was naturally afraid of the water, and that he had the utmost difficulty in surmounting this aversion; on the contrary he seems to have always expressed a strong attachment to that element. The boat, which has given rise to this detail, was constructed, during the reign of Alexey Michaelovitch, by Karstens Brandt, a Dutch shipwright, whom Alexey Michaelovitch had invited into Russia. Peter, about the year 1691, accidentally seeing this boat at a village near Moscow, enquired why it was built in a different manner from all those which he had hitherto observed: Timmerman, a foreigner, who taught him fortification, and to whom he addressed this question, informed him that it was a vessel so contrived as to go against the wind. Peter's curiosity was roused by this intelligence, and Brandt, who was still in Russia, being instantly summoned, repaired it without delay, provided it with a mast and rigging, and having launched it upon the Yauza, failed in it, to the surprise and astonishment of the young Czar, who immediately embarked in it himself, and, under the direction of Brandt, soon learned to comprehend the management of the vessel.

Having repeated those experiments upon the Yauza, as well as upon a neighbouring lake, to which it was transported, he ordered Brandt to build a yacht upon the banks of the Moskva, which was launched in 1691, and in which Peter embarked and sailed as far as Columna. Animated with the success of this expedition, he commanded the same shipwright to construct, upon the lake of Perekas, several small vessels carrying guns, in which the Czar sailed on the 8th of February, the 3d of March, and the 5th of April of the following year. On the 1st of May another vessel was launched, and on the 9th Peter returned to Moscow. The death of Brandt, which soon followed, seems to have interrupted the increase of this little fleet, but did not prevent Peter from continuing his expeditions upon the lake. The following extracts from Gen. Gordon's journal, will shew with what ca-

gerness the young monarch pursued his new occupation, when such trifling incidents as weighing anchor, and sailing across a lake, are circumstantially delineated.

'Gordon went on the 11th of August to Perekas; on the 14th he was entertained in due form and ceremony on board of the Admiral's ship; on the 18th, he adds, 'we sailed from one side of the lake to the opposite bank; on the 21st we got under way, and sailed to the other side, where we again came to anchor; on the 24th Gordon attended the Czar on ship-board; on the 28th we departed from Perekas, and on the 31st reached Alexacfsk. But as the confined limits of a lake were become too inadequate to the rising ideas of the Czar, he hurried to Archangel, where he arrived in the month of June, 1693.

'On the 17th,' says Gordon, 'the post brought the news that the Czar had been upon the White Sea, and was happily arrived into port, and on the 21th of October he came back to Moscow. In the beginning of May 1694, he returned to Archangel, and continued in those parts until September, during which time he made frequent expeditions upon the sea, and improved his knowledge of navigation.'

These little adventures, which seemed nothing more than mere youthful amusements, were, however, soon afterwards productive of the most glorious event which distinguished the reign of Peter. When the Czar, in his campaign of 1695, against the Turks, besieged Azof, he found it impossible to take the town without blocking up the harbour, and as he did not at that time possess one ship, he was compelled to raise the siege.

His spirit being excited rather than extinguished, by this disappointment, he gave orders for the immediate construction of several vessels; some were framed at Occa, and transported over land to the Don; but the greatest part were built at Verenez. In less than a year he renewed the siege of Azof, and brought before it, to the infinite surprize of the Turks, two men of war, 23 galleys, two galleots, and four fire ships. With this little squadron, which sailed down the Don into the Black Sea, he blockaded the harbour, gained a naval victory over the Turkish galleys, and took Azof. He signalized this wonderful event by a triumphal entry into Moscow, and by a medal representing the taking of Azof, with a motto in Russian, 'Victory by thunder and the waves.' This success was only the prelude to still greater achievements; and as the security of his new conquests upon the Black Sea seemed

to depend upon a powerful navy, the Czar having collected from all quarters the most expert ship-builders, and himself superintended the necessary preparations at Veronetz, Azof, and Taganroc, set out upon his first expedition into foreign parts. In 1699, soon after his return, he was present at a naval review on the Black Sea, in which ten frigates were engaged, the largest carrying fifty, and the smallest twenty-six guns; and the Russian navy, in the harbours of the Euxine, constructed and upon the stocks, is described only three years after the first preparations, consisting of nine ships of 60 guns, ten of 50, ten of 48, two of 42, fourteen of 34, two of 32, three of 30, one of 25, one of 24, four of 18, three of 14, and four of 8 guns; besides 13 trirems, 100 brigantines, and 300 boats in the Dnieper. This stupendous account would be almost incredible, if it was not recorded by the Secretary to the Austrian embassy, then resident at Moscow. It is scarce paralleled by the naval exertions of the Romans in the first Punic war.

The rapidity with which Peter created his fleet for the Black Sea, was equalled by similar exertions upon the Baltic after the acquisition of Cronstätt and the foundation of Petersburg. But to return to the boat which occasioned this interesting detail,

and which according to Peter I. was the original cause of the Russian navy. In 1723, Peter at the close of the Persian expedition, ordered it to be transported from Moscow to the new metropolis, and gave a public entertainment, which was called the *Consecration of the Little Grandfire*. The fleet, consisting of twenty seven men of war, was ranged at Cronstätt in the form of an half moon, when his Majesty embarked in his boat, himself steering, while three Admirals and Prince Menzikof performed the office of rowers; being then towed by two sloops, it made a small circuit in the Gulf, and returning by the fleet, the ships, as it passed along, struck their flags and saluted with all their guns, while the *Little Grandfire* returned each salute by a discharge of three small pieces. It was then brought into the harbour, and surrounded by the men of war.

A few days afterwards the *Little Grandfire* was conveyed to St. Petersburg, where its arrival was solemnized by a masquerade upon the water. This memorable boat, freighted with the Emperor, proceeded to the fortress, and was conducted, Peter himself assisting at the ceremony, under the discharge of all the artillery, to the place where it was deposited as a memorial to posterity, and where it now remains enshrined.

THE INEXORABLE RESOLUTION.

HENRY St. Clair was the only son of a gentleman of respectable family, and considerable estate, which, however, a taste for virtù, and a course of thoughtless extravagance, in other respects, had greatly incumbered. It was a fortunate circumstance for his son, that the estate, being entailed, could not be wholly dissipated; and recourse, in the mean time, was had to the usual remedy, an excursion to the south of France. Mr. St. Clair was accompanied by his wife, his son, and his daughter Arabella. They settled at Montpellier; and as the creditors had agreed to make him an annual allowance, which might be considered as ample in a country where provisions were so much cheaper, he was enabled to send his son to an academy, at Turin, and to procure the best masters to finish the education of his daughter.

By degrees they formed an acquaintance with the principal families in the city, and among those with whom they soon became more particularly intimate, were

the count and countess de Salenciere. The taste and manners of the count were such, as could not fail, in many respects, to conciliate the regard of Mr. St. Clair. The countess was an amiable woman, with an understanding naturally good, though little cultivated. Cheerful in her disposition and fond of pleasure, she had an imagination fertile in the resources to procure it. Mrs. St. Clair, who had been hitherto distinguished by the appellation of *la triste Anglaise, the melancholy English lady*, ceased to be so after she had been some time in the society of madam de Salenciere. You English, said the latter, add not a little to the real evils of life, by affecting a contempt for those trifles that amuse a French lady, and still more, by that abominable trick of *thinking*. When I was young, I entered with spirit into every scheme that promised amusement. My age and my health oblige me now to be content with promoting that of others; and I assure you, that when I see a party of young people, all innocently gay and happy, I feel myself

myself again in my summer. If any thing goes wrong, I never sit down to reflect upon it; for ten to one my meditations will only make it appear worse. My only care is to avoid self-reproach; and time and patience will mitigate all evils that do not originate in ourselves.—M^{rs}. St. Clair did not examine whether this mode of reasoning was just: she contented herself with adopting her style of life; and she soon found, that a determination to be satisfied with our situation, will go a great way toward making us so in reality. Madame de Salenciere had a niece, who appeared to be giddy and thoughtless, and with much good humour, to possess little feeling. To Arabella, however, who was kept at rather an awful distance by her mother, and who was not permitted to enjoy the endearing felicity of filial confidence and friendship, Paulina de Montcul (for that was the name of this young lady) proved for some time, to be a very agreeable companion.

The count and countess de Salenciere had likewise an only son, who was two years older than Henry St. Clair, and, like him had received his education at Turin. A similarity of disposition soon united them in the strictest ties of friendship. They were inseparable companions, not only at the academy, but also when they came to pass the vacation at Montpellier. The least offence offered to the one was sure to be resented by the other; and for the kindnesses that either received were both inexpressibly grateful. Their parents beheld their intimacy with pleasure, and encouraged it.

Henry St. Clair was naturally of a grave and contemplative turn. Louis de Salenciere was distinguished by uncommon vivacity. Both were equally generous; and both were endued with the noblest principles of honour.

When they left the academy, Mr. Sinclair determined that his son should make the tour of Italy. His sister, Arabella, was not the only one that was sensible of the loss which would be sustained by his absence: Paulina de Montcul, in particular, seemed to feel his approaching departure. He had not distinguished her as she wished, although her eyes had frequently reproached him for his cruelty. From his sister he did not conceal the disgust which her behaviour excited; and he lamented that she was destined to be the wife of his friend. Happy would Henry have been had Louis been permitted to accompany him to Italy; but the count de Salenciere thought it time to celebrate the nuptials of the latter with Paulina. Perhaps he had perceived her partiality for Henry: she

had taken little pains to conceal it: but, whatever were his thoughts, the count refused to let his son accompany Henry, shortly after whose departure the young couple were married.

Henry was absent about a year. At his return not one was happier to see him than Louis de Salenciere. The young countess Louis (as she was now called) received him very coldly: she had not forgotten how ineffectually she had attempted to gain his heart. He constantly treated her with that respect which was due to his friend's wife; but he avoided all opportunities of cultivating any intimacy with her.

Henry, it was observed, was now become more than grave; he was melancholy: his mind seemed to be deeply disturbed; but the cause of it was a mystery. He seemed to enjoy no other amusement than that of taking a morning ride with his friend; and several months passed away without any material change in his behaviour. At this time, the health of his sister seemed to be visibly impaired: the physicians were apprehensive of a decline; and she was advised to ride out every day. She perceived, however, that, although tenderly beloved by Henry, he did not wish her to accompany him in his rides; and on no other condition would her mother consent to her venturing on horseback. Louis de Salenciere was gone, with his wife, to visit some relations; so that a servant only attended them; when, one evening, as Henry and his sister were conversing together in the garden, 'I think, my dear Arabella,' said he, 'that you have sufficient discretion to be entrusted with a secret: I do not ask you to promise not to betray me; because I am sure you are incapable of it; but as one unguarded word might ruin me, I must tell you, that the happiness of my life depends upon its never transpiring. At present, I see my mother coming; but be ready to attend me to-morrow morning, at seven o'clock, and you shall know all.'

It may be imagined how impatient Arabella was for the next day. The natural curiosity of youth, as well as the warmest affection for her brother, was predominant. She was ready in the morning before six, looked at her watch every five minutes, and thought her brother would never arrive. At length, he came: they mounted their horses; and, the moment they left the door, Arabella assured her brother, that she was highly flattered by this proof of his regard, and that she never would reveal what he had promised to communicate to her. Henry answered, that he was convinced she might safely be trusted;

trusted; 'but,' added he, 'ask me no questions; I choose to have the pleasure of surprising you.' After riding about a league, they came to a wide open country. One group of trees broke the sameness of the scene. The spire of a church, and some openings in the wood, discovered a village to be there embosomed. Henry soon stopped before a tall hedge, and listened to alight. Arabella did not wait for his assistance, but jumping instantly from her horse, took hold of his arm, and was led by him through a little wicket gate to a neat cottage, shaded by some lofty trees. He rang at the door, which was opened by a decent looking woman, who expressed great joy at seeing him, and said she would run and tell her lady of his arrival. Henry soon handed his sister into a small parlour, where an elderly lady waited to receive them. She appeared weak and emaciated, and, as she attempted to rise, was supported by a very beautiful girl. Henry chid her tenderly for this exertion. He then presented his sister to her and the young lady, who embraced her, with many expressions of kindness. 'Your brother, mademoiselle,' said madame de Preulet (for that was her name), 'is our guardian angel: we owe him more than —' Henry entreated her not to exhaust her spirits in praising him; but she would not be silenced: 'Let me speak St. Clair' said she, 'I am rather better to day, and must tell your amiable sister the obligations we owe to you. Did you not relieve us from the most wretched poverty? Are we not indebted to you for more than life, for the preservation of Theresa's honour? Do we not daily experience from you, in this comfortable asylum, the kindest and most delicate attentions?' The eyes of madame de Preulet were suffused with tears; and the young lady exclaimed with equal emotion, 'He may refuse to hear the praises to which he is entitled; but he cannot controul our thoughts; and Heaven only knows,' raising her fine blue eyes, 'how my heart overflows with gratitude.' Henry interrupted the subject, by enquiring whether madame de Preulet had seen her physician the preceding day, and what he had said. 'He is very encouraging' she answered, with a faint smile, 'and talked more like a friend than a physician. — Arabella now addressed the ladies with all the tenderness which such a scene must inspire, and wished it were in her power to do them any service. 'You can do us a very essential one,' said mademoiselle de Preulet, 'by often honouring us with your company. — Henry desired her to favour them with a sonnet on the subject, and she gracefully complied. Her mother

proposed that he should accompany her on the violin; and, while they were forming a charming little concert, madame de Preulet, finding that Arabella was unacquainted with her history, desired her to assist her into the next room, where she would relate it, if agreeable. Arabella conducted her thither: the door was left open, that they might hear the music, but not so as to interrupt the narration which the venerable lady thus began:

'I am descended from a noble family, which could not, however, boast of affluence. My parents, unlike the generality, were less intent upon that felicity in the married state, which, they were sensible, mere fortune could not give. Some of the most splendid offers were refused, and they gave my hand, where, I confess, I had long given my heart. A happier pair never existed than the baron de Preulet and myself. We were not rich; but we loved each other, and had a handsome competency.

'Nothing was wanting to complete our felicity but a child, and we had been married ten years without one, when Theresa was born. Our joy was excessive; but it was considerably damped by the loss I sustained of both my parents, whom a malignant fever carried off. The affectionate attentions of my husband, and those which I devoted to my dear little Theresa, insensibly dried up my tears. We had hitherto resided with my father; but, after his death, we retired to a small house in the country; and, while the baron was employed in embellishing the garden and grounds belonging to our cheerful habitation, my hours were not less delightfully engaged in unfolding my daughter's mind.

'Theresa reached her fifteenth year, endowed with all the charms of youth and beauty: her mind like those trees that bear fruit when only flowers are expected. The baron had early sown in her heart the seeds of piety and virtue, and they had fallen on a happy soil. The reading of the best poets, and of the most instructive historians, had adorned her mind, and given her an elegance of expression uncommon at her years. We were surpris'd at the strength and excellence of her understanding, and delighted with the liveliness of her imagination. While we were thus beginning to reap the fruit of our assiduous care, the baron, the dear baron was taken from us: he was forced to tear himself from our embraces, to repair to the army. How can I tell you what I suffered at his departure! How describe the agonies that followed!

'Imagine, mademoiselle,' continued madame de Preulet, the tears streaming down her cheeks, 'imagine what happen-

ed I lost the most amiable of men : a cannon shot stopped him in the career of glory, and left me the most wretched of widows. No expression can describe what I suffered at the dreadful news ! But, alas ! our woes were not to terminate here.

The chevalier de Preulet, the poor baron's brother, as he left no male heir, took possession of the small estate he had enjoyed, and seized upon all my personal fortune, upon pretence of a flaw, which, he said, he had discovered in my marriage settlement.

This excess of cruelty roused me from the stupefaction into which my grief had thrown me : I hastened to Aix with my daughter, consulted my friends, and commenced a law-suit against the chevalier. My lawyers gave me the most flattering encouragement, assuring me I should certainly gain my cause. It was, at last, brought to a trial, and decided against me. Determined not to submit to this iniquitous decree, I would have appealed to a superior tribunal ; but my money was all exhausted, my friends deserted me, and I was left without resource.

To complete my misery, the agitation of my mind flung me into a violent fever, and, for several days, I was delirious. The first object I knew was my poor Theresa, who, pale as death, was watching me with the most tender solicitude. ' Ah ! my beloved mother,' she exclaimed, ' do you again know me ? blessed be God ! — I stretched out my arms towards her : she embraced me, and we mingled our tears together. I found that she had never stirred from my bed-side ; and that she had been my only nurse. She continued to be so, in spite of my commands to her to procure some other. Night and day that dear child sat up with me, and assumed a cheerfulness to which her heart was a stranger.

Her youth and excellent constitution supported her for some time ; but, at last, she appeared quite worn out ; and, just as she began to have strength to crawl about the room, she grew so ill, as to be unable to leave her bed. In this deplorable situation, I endeavoured to strengthen my mind, by remembering that we were in the hands of a gracious God, who would not inflict upon us more than he would enable us to bear ; and yet there were moments when, reflecting on our destitute condition, and the misery that had befallen us, I could scarcely forbear from arraigning the justice of Providence.

I had the misery to see Theresa suffer, without being able to afford her the least relief. I fell into a kind of lethargy, from

which I was drawn by the entrance of the mistress of the house, who desired me to pay immediately the arrears of rent. This was absolutely out of my power ; for my long illness had totally drained my purse. My obdurate landlady, however, threatened to turn us into the street. I was compelled, therefore, to leave Theresa, in order to try the benevolence of my friends. Some, whom I had long known, would not bear home : others, on frivolous pretences, excused themselves from assisting me. What could I do ? I wandered out of the town, in a state of mind bordering on frenzy, when I found myself on the brink of a pond. I stopped : the idea of delivering myself from intolerable existence rushed on my imagination : despair engrossed every faculty of my soul : I forgot my daughter : I forgot my God. I plunged into the water ; but I was not permitted to perish : I was extricated from my watery grave ; and, when suspended animation was at last restored, I found two or three persons about me. Among these was an elderly gentleman, an old acquaintance of my late husband's.

' Providence, sir,' said I, ' has undoubtedly sent you to my relief : you have prevented the commission of a guilty act, which despair alone suggested : it is in your power to save not only my life, but that of my daughter, who is perishing for want.' The count de Marignon seemed affected : ' I am very happy, madam,' said he ; ' that I have been the means of saving such a valuable life. The fineness of the morning induced me to alight from my carriage, with my friend, the abbe. We were at some distance from you, when we saw your desperate action, and, catching hold of your clothes, prevented you from sinking. Let us conduct you home, and consider what farther service we can do you.' — I gratefully acknowledged this goodness, and returned thanks to the abbe, who resigned me his place in the carriage. I knew the count was a man of large fortune, and that he lived at Marseilles. When we reached my apartment, he slipped a purse into my hands, desiring leave to wait upon me next day.

I concealed from Theresa the mad action I had committed, and only told her that Providence had pitied our distress, and sent a friend of her father's to our relief. The dear child was now somewhat better, and participated in my joy. I hastened to pay my landlady, and to procure some comfortable food, that greatly restored us both.

When our benefactor came the next day, I presented Theresa to him : he was charmed with her. He entered into all the particulars of our situation, advised us to

continue our law-suit against the chevalier, and offered to support us with his credit and his purse. He invited us to his house at Marseilles. 'An old man, like me,' said he, smiling, 'may be indulged in your and your daughter's company. Come then to my house; I will be a brother to you, and a father to your Theresa.'

'This offer was too advantageous to be refused. The count took us to Marseilles, gave us handsome apartments in his house, and behaved with a generosity that could not but make a deep impression upon us.

'But notwithstanding the advanced age of the count, I began, at length, to be apprehensive, that his attentions to Theresa were less those of the adopting father, than of the lover; and I saw, with regret, that we must soon quit the asylum in which we had been so happy. Till I could determine, however, what measures to pursue, I contented myself with letting the count see, by my manner, that I had discovered his weakness, and disapproved of it. One evening, as we took our wonted evening walk on the sea-shore, to which his garden opened, the count was particularly entertaining, and the time passed insensibly away. Perceiving, however, that it grew late, I intimated a wish

to go home. He disregarded this for some time; but, at last, finding me impatient, he consented. We had scarce proceeded a few steps, when four men suddenly jumped out of a boat, and seized me: they thrust a handkerchief into my mouth, and hastened with me to the boat.

'When I recovered from my first terror, I found too much reason to suspect, that the count had been privy to this outrage; and my apprehensions for Theresa were insupportable. My hands were tied, and the boat instantly put to sea.

'When the ruffians had proceeded a considerable distance from the shore, they began to rest upon their oars. They produced a cask of liquor, and emptied it among them. Three of them soon fell asleep, while the fourth remained at the rudder: I endeavoured, by the most expressive looks, to excite this man's compassion: he hesitated for a long time: at last, he untied my hands. I instantly gave him my watch, and pointed to the city, which, by moonlight, was still visible. He shook his head. I then produced my purse. He took it, and rowed gently to the shore. We soon reached it: he cautiously lifted me out of the boat, and put out again to sea.

(To be concluded in our next.)

PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE VANSITTART EAST-INDIAMAN.

[Being an authentic Copy of Capt. Wilson's official Letters to the Court of Directors.]

SUNDAY the 23d of August standing across the Channel towards the Banca shore, at a quarter past four P. M. sent the cutter to sound the windward of the ship, there being an appearance of shoal water, and brought to with the main top-sail back, to wait for her. At a quarter past five she returned, and informed us that the appearance arose from a large quantity of the spawn of fish on the surface of the water; at which time shoaled suddenly from 17 to 10 fathoms, and then to 7, in a single cast of the hand lead.

Anchored immediately with the small bower, and clewed all up as fast as possible; but in swinging to her anchor, the ship took the ground abreast of the mizen chains. Sounding around her, we found six fathoms at her bows, five at the gangways, in the mizen chains one fourth less than three; but under her stern four and one half fathoms.—Immediately furled all the sails, and brought too upon the small bower, to endeavour to heave the ship a-

head; but the anchor coming home very fast, desisted. The cutter sounding round the ship, found deep water every where to leeward of her. Set the head sails, and dowsed the cable, upon which she swung off to her anchor, and no where along-side found less than five fathoms, though abreast the larboard mizen chains; in throwing the lead a little way farther out from the ship, found only four fathoms upon a rock, from which the lead tumbling, it fell into five fathoms. The ship making water, turned the people to the pumps.

By the cutter's soundings, it appeared, that there was deeper water two or three ships lengths right astern. Veered away the whole cable, and riding a head to wind, which was at E. S. E. found no where less than six fathoms about her, and in some seven; but some little distance a stern there was only six fathoms, from that deepening to ten and twelve fathoms. All round from the S. E. to the Southward,

Southward, and as far as West, was a clear channel and deep water.—Set a spring upon the cable to insure her casting to anchor in deep water, and to show lights; set the head sails, and cut the cable; ran about a quarter of a mile to the W. S. W. and anchored with the best hower in 18 fathoms of water, sand and mud. About half past nine, the pumps sucked; found we made upwards of four feet an hour; but were able to keep her free during the night with all the pumps going. At day light hearing a running of water in the bread room, cleared away by hoisting thirteen chests of treasure and the bread, and found the water rushing in through the ceiling, about three feet above the keelson on the starboard side, and about eighteen inches abaft the bulk head of the bread room; out of a piece of the ceiling, when we could plainly perceive that the outside plank was stove in, day-light appearing through her bottom. Endeavouring to fill the room betwixt the timbers up with oakum, but found it impossible. We then prepared a piece of fir, about four feet long, and nearly the size of the chamber, fethering it round with oakum, to fill it up. Put one end of it betwixt the ceiling and outside plank, and endeavoured to secure the other end down, but found the force of water so great we could derive no benefit from this. Swifted the ship, and prepared a sheep's skin; and a seaman, John Barlett, undertook for a reward to dive, and endeavour to place the skin over the lead, and which he asserted he had done. No good, however, was derived from it; on the contrary the water began to gain on the pumps considerably. It was then agreed in consultation, to cut the cable and run as fast as possible, hoping to be able to keep her afloat till we could reach the flat shore of Sumatra, opposite to Monopin hill, where we should lie in the tract of ships, and perhaps be able to save the treasure at least. This was put in execution about three P. M. the water having gained eighteen inches upon the pumps in the last two hours, steered at first N. N. W. then N. W. but the water gaining very fast, hauled W. for the land of Banca. At five P. M. notwithstanding the most vigorous exertions at the pumps, the water had gained in greater proportion for the last half hour than before, having now five feet six inches in the hold.

On Sunday the 30th of August, the Nonfuch and General Elliot got under weigh at day light, having sent the Fourth Mate, and eighty of the ship's company, on shore to Sangee Bools, to wait our return; and on the Saturday following (5th of September) anchored at four P. M. at a

small distance from the wreck—which we found burnt down to the gun-deck; it appeared that the ship had been set on fire in the gun-room, as it had been most violent there, having consumed them to the gun-room ports, with all the after part of the gun-deck. The water was up to the combings of the gun-deck hatches forward; but close ast it was about two feet above the lower deck. Found three chests of treasure under the counter, weighed them and got them on board, but could discover no more of the thirteen that were thrown overboard. The water rising, prevented our attempting to get any out of the bread room this day (Sunday 6th).

In the evening moved the ship about two miles further to the northward, for the convenience of the boats. At four A. M. (Monday the 7th) went again to the wreck, and began to work in the bread room, from which we had the good fortune to recover 37 chests. The water flowing was obliged to desist. On Tuesday the 8th, returned to the wreck at four A. M. Endeavoured to recover the rest of the treasure from the bread room; but the ship being much deeper in the water than yesterday, with a great motion, and the bales having broke loose in the main hold, the bread room was so choked up, that we could scarcely get the hooks and creepers down. Employed the divers searching for the treasure under the stern without success; on the contrary, it was pretty evident it had been removed from thence. At three P. M. being unanimously of opinion nothing further could be done, returned on board, having first searched the island diligently, which the Malays had quitted. Got under weigh in the evening, and on Saturday the 12th returned to Sanga Boolla Bay, where we found the people all well who were left on shore.

Finding the Nonfuch and General Elliot could not possibly receive all our people on board, came to the resolution of sending a part of them in the long boat to Prince of Wales's Island, from whence it is to be hoped they will easily procure a passage to Bengal.

The following is the distribution of them, which was determined by drawing lots:

IN THE NONSUCH.

Captain Wilson, Mr. Carruthers, Mr. Lamb, Mr. Newell, Mr. Emot, Mr. Nelson, Mr. Wheller, Mr. Showell, J. Rhodes P. Moore, A. Hardy, F. Beaufort, W. Fogo, T. Gosling, R. Daniel, J. Ellis, J. Montgomery, H. Johnstone, J. Sayes, F. Martin, J. Jones, T. Benny, J. Rufs, T. Page, T. Goodge, J. Armstrong, Dr. Can-

W. Collins, J. Leadline, J. Harris, H. Jameson, D. Smart, J. Mills, J. Brown, Jun. J. Morrison, J. White, R. Hyde, S. Grimstone, J. Kelly, J. Nelson, R. Cook, J. Edmonstone, W. Stratton, J. Turner, J. Wood, J. Reid, R. Linton, J. Penn, B. Martin, W. Liddle, and J. Allen.

IN THE GENERAL ELLIOT.

Mr. Davies, Mr. Jones, J. Warkinfshaw, J. Wells, G. Chambers, D. Swallow, G. Dyat, R. Chandler, W. Stewart, J. James, J. Davis, R. Major, J. Bartlett, T. Oliver, J. Phillips, L. Grant, J. Robinson, R. Green, T. Otridge, J. Davis, J. Sneypre, M. Moore, T. Stiff, J. Fancy, R. Kedar, J. Waters, F. Christian, T. Buckingham, T. Latham, and R. Spence.

IN THE LONG-BOAT.

Mr. Harper, J. Good, J. Lowry, J. Currie, J. Little, J. Wheeler, D. Holmes, R. Thomson, J. Wood, G. Morris, J. Banks, A. Allen, A. Campbell, J. Martin, C. Thompson, C. Brown, J. Collins, R. Wood, J. Simpson, W. Stewart, W. Boy, H. Lawrence; in all 109.

These are the five missing in the Gigg, viz.

John Wright, boatswain; J. Cook, boatswain's mate; J. Anderson, seaman; W. Matthews, ditto; C. Bole, boatswain's boy; together with G. Scott, who was

drowned in the gun room, composed the whole ship's company.

N. B. The 40 chests of treasure saved is equal to about 40,000l.

The Nonfuch is gone to China, and the General Elliot to Batavia.

Capt. Wilson means to take his passage from China to Europe in the first Company's ship, and is expected in a few days.

Report of the damage of the Vanfitari, in consequence of striking upon a rock, on Sunday, Aug. 23, 1789.

About three feet abaft, the mizen mast, both inside and out-side, the planks two streaks from the limber streak were stove in, so as to be in splinters on the inside, and day-light appeared through the bottom, which was the lowest part of the damage.

The three next outside planks upwards, were also stove in, so as to be in splinters, and one floor timber was broken. The damage seemed to extend three or four feet fore and aft, but it was principally confined to the space between the two timbers, which was five inches wide.

(Signed) Matthew Showell, Carpenter.
George Dyat, first mate.

On board the Nonfuch,
Aug. 29, 1789.

ON THE INDULGENCE OF GRIEF.

And Grief destroys what Time a-while would spare.

POPE.

OF all the human passions, grief is the most destructive. Its effects are permanent; and, when it sinks deep into the mind, it generally proves fatal. Anger and fear, being of a more violent nature, seldom last long; but grief often turns into a fixed melancholy, which preys upon the spirits, and wastes the constitution. This passion ought not to be indulged. It may generally be conquered in the beginning; but when it has gained strength, all attempts to remove it are vain.

No person can prevent the calamities of life; but it evinces true greatness of mind to bear them with serenity. Many persons make a merit of indulging grief, and, when misfortunes happen, obstinately refuse all consolation, till the mind overwhelmed with melancholy, sinks under the load. Such conduct is not only de-

structive to health, but inconsistent with reason, religion, and common sense. 'There are,' says Dr. South, 'what may be called the ceremonies of sorrow, the pomp and ostentation of effeminate grief, which speak not so much the greatness of the misery as the smallness of the mind.'

To persevere

In obstinate condolment, is a course Of impious stubbornness, unmanly grief. It shews a will most incorrect to heav'n, A heart unfortified, a mind impatient; An understanding simple and unschool'd.

SHAKESPEARE.

Change of ideas is as necessary for health as change of posture. When the mind dwells long upon one subject, especially one of a disagreeable nature, it hurts all

the functions of the body. Hence the indulgence of grief spoils the digestion, and destroys the appetite; by which means the spirits are depressed, the nerves relaxed, and the bowels inflated with wind; the humours, also, for want of a fresh supply of chyle, become vitiated. Thus many an excellent constitution has been ruined by a family misfortune, or any thing that occasions excessive grief.

It is utterly impossible that any person of a dejected mind should enjoy health. Life may, indeed, be dragged out for a few years. But whoever would live to a good old age, must be good humoured and cheerful: This, indeed, is not altogether in our own power; yet our temper of mind, as well as our actions, depends greatly upon ourselves. We can either associate with cheerful or melancholy companions, mingle in the offices and amusements of life, or sit still, and brood over our calamities, as we choose. These, and many such things, are certainly in our power; and from these the mind generally takes its cast.

The variety of scenes which present themselves to the senses, were certainly designed to prevent our attention from being too long fixed upon any single object. Nature abounds with variety; and the mind, unless fixed down by habit, delights in contemplating new objects. Examine them for some time. When the mind begins to recoil, shift the scene. By this means a constant succession of new ideas

may be kept up, till what are disagreeable disappear. Thus travelling, occasional excursions into the country, the study of any art or science, reading and writing on such subjects as deeply engage the attention, will expel grief sooner than the most sprightly amusements.

It has already been observed, that the body cannot be healthy unless it be exercised; neither can the mind. Indolence nourishes grief. When the mind has nothing else to think of but calamities, it is no wonder that it dwells upon them. Few people are hurt by grief, if they pursue business with attention. And, therefore, when misfortunes happen, instead of abstracting ourselves from the world, or from business, we ought to engage in it with more than ordinary attention, to discharge with double diligence the functions of our station, and to mingle with friends of a cheerful and social disposition.

Innocent amusements are by no means to be neglected. These, by leading the mind insensibly to the contemplation of agreeable objects, help to dispel the gloom which misfortunes shed over it. They make time seem less tedious, and have many other happy effects. But it is to be lamented, that some persons, when overwhelmed with grief, betake themselves to drinking. This is making the cure worse than the disease, and seldom fails to end in the ruin of fortune, character and constitution.

SHORT ACCOUNT OF ST. PATRICK, THE APOSTLE OF IRELAND.

[Extracted from a Sermon preached March 17, 1790, in St. Mary's Church, Philadelphia, by the Rev. F. A. Fleming.]

AMONG those men, endowed with the apostolic spirit, who, deriving by constant succession, their authority from the immediate messengers of Christ, laboured with eminent success in the Lord's vineyard, was St. Patrick, the apostle of Ireland, whose feast we celebrate on this day.

Different countries have disputed the honour of giving birth to this illustrious saint. Scotland and Brittany advance their pretensions. The claim of the former seems best founded. In a discourse of this nature, we had better wave the discussion of such a point. Those, who display great knowledge in controversies about the native country of saints, would render them much more honour by copy-

ing their virtues, claiming their patronage, and striving to become their fellow citizens in heaven. He was born towards the end of the fourth century; and lived with his father Calphurnius, in Britain, before the evacuation of that province by the Romans. His education was christian and pious. At sixteen years of age, he was snatched from his parents by some barbarians, who sold him a slave in Ireland; for the infamous traffic of human blood is not a modern invention. During his captivity he felt all the rigours, which unfeeling dominion, tempered with views of interest, can inflict—the same hardships, the same severities, which many of our fellow creatures yet suffer in slavery; but with this difference that Patrick experienced this cruel

cruel usage from unenlightened heathens, and our African brethren from those, who live in the sunshine of revelation, and join in the cry of universal benevolence.

The hardships, which our young saint endured, were the source of his eminent virtue. It is the natural effect of affliction, to expose the vanity of worldly pursuits. The tears of oppressed innocence clear the eyes of reason, and direct them towards heaven. The dew of divine grace moistens the sorrowful heart, and quickens the latent seeds of heavenly truths. The harassed youth felt the comfort of celestial prospects: and, solicited by interior illuminations, he betook himself fervently to prayer, he strengthened his good resolutions by fasting. His tender soul soon experienced all those real consolations, which always accompany sufferings, endured with patience and resignation.

Such exalted virtue soon fixed the attention of providence. God was pleased to point out to him, in a vision, after six months' captivity, the means of escaping from bondage. The most violent apologists of the slave trade cannot dispute the right of God; to rescue his creature from unmerited oppression. He went to the sea coast and begged his passage from some pagan mariners: but his petition is rejected: he retires, not in that state of sullenness, which so dreadful a disappointment produces in a mind not formed to piety, but perfectly resigned under this new trial. The Father of injured innocence immediately softens the hearts of those unfeeling heathens, and they admit him aboard. I pass over the incidents of the voyage, and the dreadful hardships he suffered after his arrival at North Britain, until he reached the house of his father. These and many other circumstances of his life, I shall omit, that we may have more time to examine the distinguished features of this eminent character.

The sentiments of virtue, which he had imbibed in the school of adversity, were too deeply impressed on the mind of Patrick, to be obliterated by tumultuous joy, on his delivery from bondage, and being restored to the affluent enjoyments of life in the house of his parents. His mind was not embittered against that country where he had received such cruel treatment. It is the peculiar doctrine of our amiable Mediator, to forgive injuries, to love our enemies, nay to sacrifice life for their salvation. The mind of Patrick, enlightened with a full and fervent faith, was constantly meditating, during some years, on the means of dispelling the spiritual darkness, which overcast Ireland. He nourished the divine vocation, which he felt with

in him, to devote his life for the salvation of its inhabitants: he resolved to encounter every danger, in pursuing the grand object of dissipating the clouds of ignorance and superstition, which yet intercepted from them the rays of the gospel.

The progress of christianity in Ireland, before the close of the fourth century, was not considerable. The great extent of the Roman empire seems to have been ordained by divine providence, to facilitate the propagation of the gospel. When the saving doctrine of Christ was once firmly established, the Father of mankind broke the iron sceptre of the Roman emperors, and called, from the frozen regions of the north, a swarm of barbarians, who revenged amply on those haughty tyrants, the insults and cruelties, exercised by them on human nature. Ireland had escaped the grasp of pagan Rome, and therefore did not partake of the horrors, which accompanied the crush of that overgrown empire. Some unsuccessful attempts, to convert the Irish to Christianity, had been made by their next neighbours, the Britons. The great body of the people still remained attached to their favourite superstitions. Their conversion was reserved by the inscrutable decrees of divine providence for St. Patrick. But if the Irish came later into the fold of Christ, than some other nations, they soon made ample amends for their delay.

The fervent zeal, the ardent charity of Patrick was approved by the author of revealed religion. God vouchsafed to reveal to him, that he was destined for the great work of planting and establishing the doctrine of the cross in Ireland. Patrick, well instructed in religion, knew, that to undertake this mighty charge, to initiate pagans into the mysteries of Christianity, he must derive mission and authority from the successors of the apostles, to whom the Redeemer had delegated the power of teaching and preaching his doctrine, to all nations, even to the consummation of the world. An attempt of a layman to dispense the bread of life—to announce the divine word—to communicate the awful mysteries to the people, was never made in the early ages of Christianity, and would be then abhorred as an open contradiction to the doctrine of St. Paul, who says: 'How shall they hear, without a preacher? and how can they preach, unless they be sent?'

Such is the profound humility of saints, that they are utter strangers to their own virtues. Their imperfections are constantly before their eyes. The thought of attaining a certain state of conversion, to which impeccability is annexed, which

Some moderns pretend to, never entered the mind of this eminent servant of God. Patrick dreaded the sacred ordination, spent some years in preparation, and would not have offered himself for it; had not divine grace banished his fears, and supported his trembling humility with heavenly consolations. His conspicuous sanctity created an obstacle to his episcopal consecration and mission into Ireland. His relations, and the clergy of the country, charmed with the odour of his virtues, laboured to detain him among them. They made him the most advantageous offers; they painted, in the most lively colours, the danger of exposing his person among a people, who were the declared enemies of Romans and Britons, and ignorant of the true God. His good friends did not reflect that true zeal despises riches, and is inflamed by a near prospect of danger. He surmounted these difficulties; was ordained bishop; disposed of his patrimony; forsok his relations and friends; and departed for Ireland, determined to renounce every personal advantage, to face every danger, for the sake of communicating to strangers the truths of eternal life.

We have now the apostle of Ireland on the scene, where he obtained greater glory, which secured to his memory more respect, more admiration, than any conquering hero could ever procure from mankind, by the most splendid victories. Having no armour but the cross—no sword, except the word of God—he effected, in a large and populous nation, a revolution, which the united efforts of philosophers could never produce in one city. Paganism was propagated by flattering the strongest passions of corrupt nature; Mahometism by the sword: the progress of modern infidelity, comparatively much smaller, originates from a desire of indulging every appetite, without the dread of future punishment. Patrick declared open war against every passion of a nation, reputed ferocious, and corrupted by superstition. He braved, unarmed and alone, the sword of persecution: he loudly inveighed against every vice, commanded the practice of virtue, and threatened eternal punishment. Yet he conquered: he subdued the hearts of the whole nation, and established the Christian religion on the ruins of paganism. Is not the finger of God here visible? I defy the most acute reasoner to account for this event by means purely natural.

I should compose a long history, were I to relate minutely all the labours of this truly apostolic man, during forty years of mission in Ireland. He supported his preaching by a conduct eminently holy. He traversed often the whole kingdom,

heedless of every danger, anxious only to instil the saving truths of the gospel into the minds of the unenlightened inhabitants. God communicated to him the gift of working miracles. He restored sight to the blind, health to the sick, and recalled nine persons to life. It is not the fashion of this age, to give credit to the visions and miracles related in the lives of saints. It is to be wished that the sages of the eighteenth century, would reflect, that their system of slighting miracles, is often subject to greater difficulties, than the belief of sincere Christians in the testimony of reputable authors, who relate these wonderful facts. For the present, I rest the truth of this remark on one query: which of these two suppositions is the more reasonable; that Patrick, endowed with the spirit of God, converted the Irish nation to the belief of the mysteries of Christianity, engaged the body of the people to exchange the superstitious rites of their old religion for the observance of the most difficult precepts of the gospel, supporting his doctrine by miracles; or that he effected all this by means merely human? Assign those natural causes, within the sphere of his agency, and we shall abandon his miracles.

So efficacious was his preaching, that many thousands were thereby excited, not only to the exact observance of the precepts of Christianity, but also to the rigid practice of its sublimest counsels. To renounce ambition, every attachment to riches, to abstain from the enjoyments of unrestrained lust, and to sacrifice even the lawful pleasures of the married state, are among those virtues, to which our amiable Redeemer promises the greatest rewards. So powerful was the word of life in the mouth of our saint, that not only the body of the Irish nation cheerfully submitted to all the restraints of the gospel, but also in every part of the kingdom, great numbers of these newly-converted pagans, of both sexes, shewed the practicability of the evangelical counsels, by embracing all the rigours of the religious state. This ardour, diffused over all Ireland, was not a temporary effort of these neophytes, kindled by the blaze of Patrick's sanctity: such deep roots had these sublime virtues, planted by him, and fostered by his care, taken, that Ireland obtained and supported for many ages, the title of the island of saints. Troops of Christian heroes, inflamed with the evangelical spirit, issued from this seminary of sublime virtue, conquered superstition, prostrated idolatry, and diffused the light of the gospel in many nations. Missionaries from Ireland succoured the efforts of St. Austin and his fellow labour-

ers in converting the heathen Saxons, who invaded Britain; and communicated the knowledge of the gospel, with the alphabet, to those fierce, unlettered conquerors. The apostolical labours of the Irish were extended much farther: Many nations of Germany and France received the Christian doctrine from their hands: nay they displayed in Italy, which had always been, from the time of St. Peter, the seat of true religion, the sublimest virtues of the gospel.

I have, my brethren, given you a short but faithful narrative of the life and actions of the spiritual father of Ireland. He died in a good old age, praising God for the wonderful success of his labours. His pure, generous soul flew to the mansion of bliss, to receive the reward mentioned by the prophet Daniel, saying; "those who instruct many in justice, shall shine as stars for all eternity."

USEFUL METHOD OF PRESERVING BEES, LATELY ADOPTED IN AMERICA.

INSTEAD of destroying whole swarms in their hives to get the honey when the hives are full, they clear them out into a fresh hive, while they take the combs out of the old one; and they prevent their perishing in winter by putting a great quantity of honey into a very wide earthen vessel, covering its surface with paper, exactly fitted on, and pricked full of holes by a large pin; this being pressed by the weight of the bees, keeps a fresh supply continually rising. Their most fatal destruction, by severe cold, they prevent, by taking as many large tubs as they have hives, and knocking out the heads they set the other end in the ground, lay-

ing a bed of dry earth or chopped hay in it of six inches deep, over this they place the head knocked out; they then make a small wooden trough for the passage of the bees, this is transixed through a hole cut through each side of the tub, at such a height as to lay on the false bottom, on which is placed the covered dish of honey for the food of the bees, leaving a proper space over this covered with strong matting; they then fill up the tub with more dry earth, or chopped hay, heaping it up in the shape of a cone to keep out the rain, and wreathing it with straw on account of the warmth,

VARIOUS PARTICULARS of the GALLEY SLAVES of FRANCE and GENOA.

[From Dupaty's Sentimental Letters on Italy.]

Avignon.

THE pope is so well pleased with his vice-legate, that he has just created him candlestick-bearer, (*porte chandelier*) of his chapel; this is a real promotion in his holiness's government.

I saw yesterday a man who is just freed from the galleys, to which he had been unjustly, and ridiculously, condemned for five years, on account of his having been almost convicted of murder, by this worthy candlestick-bearer. This unhappy fellow has undergone his sentence in full, in spite of all the efforts of the Intendant de Toulon, and the remonstrances of the public in general. His name is Lorenzo, and his innocence had been made manifest in a very extraordinary manner. The follow-

ing fact was communicated to me by the Intendant, M. Malonet, a very humane and sensible gentleman.—As Lorenzo was walking one day before the arsenal of Toulon, another galley-slave said to one of his comrades, 'There is a poor sufferer I cannot bear the sight of; he is here on the supposition of having murdered such a one, but I am the person who committed the crime.' Lorenzo heard these words; what emotions of joy did he not feel at that instant! He runs to the slave, and intreats him to deposit the secret of his innocence in proper hands. The wretch disowns his words, the source of pity no longer flows in his breast, and the terror of condign punishment appals his heart. Lorenzo obtained leave to be the slave's companion

companion, and had the constancy, for the space of two years, to continue bound at the same oar with the depository of his innocence. What words—what endearing expressions, did not Lorenzo use, day and night, in hopes of moving the obdurate breast of the murderer: but the wretch was inflexible. At the end of two years, however, affected, perhaps, by Lorenzo's incessant tears, and earnest prayers, he revealed a second time the important secret. Witnesses were placed within hearing, and his confession, taken down in writing, was carried to the Intendant.—The delinquent was immediately thrown into a dungeon, and alas! by this imprudent act of severity, the culprit denied all that he had before said on a subject of so much importance to Lorenzo, who was forced, though innocent, to undergo the full punishment annexed to his imputed crime. The five years are at length elapsed, and he is now free. But what was he condemned for? you will ask.—On the slightest presumption! The deceased had nine louis d'or in his pocket; three men were taken up on suspicion, one of whom was Lorenzo. Three louis were found in each man's pocket.—'These are the nine louis,' says the judge, 'that belonged to the murdered man, and, consequently, these three must be the murderers.' They were condemned to the galleys—two of them died.

Such was the case in the affair of Langlade, whose innocence was discovered afterward: this is the consequence of judging without proof; and such is the case in all criminal tribunals, except those of England. The laws of that kingdom are afraid of condemning; the laws of France are afraid of acquitting.

Our unhappy sufferer is going to Rome, where he hopes to obtain of the pope a second trial. They say his holiness is very humane. I have observed that men possessed of humanity, or to make use of a simpler expression, men are less prone to believe the worst, and not so often deceived. Humanity itself is a light that guides us.

Toulon.

As I have taken Toulon in my way, I must say a word or two of its harbour and town. The latter is pretty enough, regularly built, and watered by a thousand rivulets, falling from the rocks and mountains which surround it. A great number of fountains receive these waters, and distribute them through the streets: the town of Toulon might really be taken for a fountain. Such copious streams render winter a little colder, but in return, allay very much the summer's heat.

The harbour is really wonderful. I have seen *Les Heros*, the flag ship of M. de Suffrein, which certainly did not usurp its name. I paid particular attention to the manner of living in the galleys. The slaves are by no means ill treated at Toulon: they work, and are paid. How shocking is it to reflect, that there are perhaps ten millions of men in France, who would think themselves happy in rowing at a galley, were it not for the disgrace of being condemned to it! Formerly, at the expiration of the period of their sentence, the galley-slaves who relapsed into their former courses used to return; but of late, the tribunals that administer justice at Toulon, instead of sending the old offenders to the galleys, order them to be hanged.

The number of these people is nearly the same every year; that is to say, pretty much the same number of crimes is committed annually. Thus nearly equal is the quantity of water that enters daily into a vessel, and the working at the pump is still the same; but were the vessel better constructed, the ribs better joined, and the vigilance greater, much less water would certainly enter. I have run over the list of the galley-slaves. Hear them, and shudder—boys at thirteen condemned to the oar for having been found in company with their fathers, who had been declared by law to be professed smugglers. These are the very words—I have read them—for having been found with their fathers! Had they not been found with them they would have been sent to Bridewell, (*à Bicêtre*). This is the equitable code of the treasury! To the treasury is this indulgence given! The blood of the innocent is sold to it,—and yet we are silent.

I have seen many of these children; tears have been ready to drop; indignation kindled at the thought; and my soul could not have regained its wonted calmness, had it not been for the hopes of not dying, without having properly exposed all the horrors of our criminal legislation. Ah! could I but contribute to deliver the young and innocent from those abominable fetters!—I hope to do it.

I likewise read in the register book, for pilfering, and strong suspicion of murder, to the galleys for ever—for cheating and deceiving a great number of genteel people (*gens honnêtes*), to the galleys for one hundred years. This is a sentence worthy of the tribunal *des Deux Ponts*. France has imparted her manner of punishing to many sovereigns of Germany. I have read again, on strong suspicion of murder and robbery, accompanied with burglary, to the galleys for ever.

I would give a high price for a copy of the galley registers. What intelligence would they not furnish! They might serve to ascertain the bloody harvest annually reaped by the different tribunals of France with the destroying sword of criminal justice.

A singular event plunged sometime ago, the galley-slaves into the deepest despair. The Intendant of marine received orders to separate, into three distinct classes, the deserters, the smugglers, and the malefactors. The deserters and smugglers, one should suppose, would have been overjoyed at this separation. By no means—their grief was inexpressible.

All the galley slaves in reality look upon one another as in perfect equality, for misfortune, like death, levels all men. They form among themselves a body of unhappy beings, a society of feeble creatures overcome by the stronger. Far from blushing at, and palliating the atrociousness of the crimes, they actually boast of them; 'the enemy,' for instance, 'suffered much in such a case; courage and address succeeded in another.' &c. &c.

Thus the deserters, therefore, and the smugglers do not despise in the least the malefactors; and by the intended separation they were like to lose many advantages; one, for instance, would be deprived of his stout companion; another of the object, whose voice he was accustomed to hear, and whose looks he was pleased to meet; a third would lose the man, who mingled his sorrow with his, and so of the rest. At the approach of such a parting, bitter tears from their hearts, began to flow; grief was painted on every countenance. The Intendant of the marine has allowed several of them to live together, chained at the same oar.—Reflect on this, and search these newly discovered qualities of the human heart!

Genoa.

I have been visiting this morning the galleys. Five kinds of wretched beings are changed promiscuously to the oar; the malefactors, the smugglers, the deserters, the Turks taken by the corsairs, and the volunteers.—What! volunteer galley slaves! yes; they are poor, miserable creatures, whom government finds in the dreadful situation between famine and death. It is at this narrow passage that government awaits them, watching the favourable opportunity to eke a page them.—These poor wretches, at the dazzling sight of a little money, perceive no longer the galleys they are enlisted. Misery and crimes bound beside each other bearing

the same chain! The man who serves the republic, partaking the same punishment, as he who has betrayed her!

The Genoese carry their barbarity still farther; when they perceive the period for liberating these poor creatures approaching they propose to lend them money. The unhappy eagerly embrace the means of enjoyment; the present instant alone is considered by them; they accept the offer, and at a week's end, what is left for them?—Regret and fetters! for at the end of that time, they are forced in order to discharge their debts to enlist again; and sell eight years more of their existence. This is the way these volunteers consume, in enlisting and borrowing—in borrowing and enlisting—their whole life at the galleys, in the highest degree of misery and infamy; and there they expire.—We saw among them a Frenchman, quite a young man. In relating his unhappy case, he shed some tears: We gave him a trifle—he wept still more.—Away from these sad mansions of sorrow; where we cannot alleviate the misfortunes we so heartily pity!—Alas! how painful the abode, where compassion itself becomes useless!

But what sort of prison is that in a corner? How dark! how damp! how low! and yet divided by an upper shelf! Pray who are those, said I to my guide, thus cooped up, and lying one on the floor, and the other on the shelf? They can scarcely crawl. The long, bristly hair that covers their ghastly countenances, I see from under their coverings! Their looks combine at once stupidity and ferociousness!—Do they eat but of this bread, so hard and so black?—Certainly!—Is this muddy water their only drink?—No doubt.—Are they always lying down?—Yes.—How long have they been here?—These twenty years.—How old are they?—Seventy. What do they call them?—Turks. These unhappy Turks are totally degraded from the state of human nature: they are only sensible to corporeal wants; they have lost by degrees, in that kind of tomb, the small number of ideas, and dear remembrances, they brought hither with them; from nature and their country. The other Turks, who are not yet sixty years old, are chained under small open niches, at six feet distance from one another, against a long wall, that can hardly hold them, seated, or lying. If is there they breathe the little air allowed them, or rather the little air they can steal now and then. The Genoese, however, notwithstanding the great severity with which they treat their enemies, have given an example of toleration; one would not have expected

pested from them: they have granted a mosque to the Turks. The protestants in France have no temples.

To the portrait I have drawn of the galleys, another sad trait may be added—I have seen selling in them, from bench to bench, the ossa and other ailments

that the dogs had left in the streets. Such remnants have been covered, disputed for, and even stolen by those unhappy wretches the galley slaves!—O Genoa, thy palaces are not yet lofty enough, they are not sufficiently extended, nor sufficiently numerous and splendid!—thy galleys are seen

A CURIOUS CIRCUMSTANCE, RELATED BY DR. FOSTER.

A VESSEL, on its voyage from Jamaica to England, had suffered so much from the storms, by which it was overtaken, that it was at last on the point of sinking. The crew had recourse in all haste to the boat. The great hurry they were in, having occasioned them to take with them but a small quantity of provisions and liquor, they soon began to be afflicted with hunger, as well as thirst, in a high degree; when the captain advised them by no means to drink the sea water, as the effect of it would be extremely noxious; but rather to follow his example, and, thinly clad, to dip in the sea. He himself practised this constantly; and not only he, but all those who followed his example, found that when they came out of the water, both their hunger and thirst were perfectly appeased for a long time. Ma-

ny of the crew laughed at him, and at those who followed his instructions; but at length they grew weakened, exhausted, and died of hunger and thirst; nay some of them, urged by despair, threw themselves into the sea; but the captain, and such as several times a day dipped in the sea, preserved their lives for the space of nineteen days; and at the end of that period, they were taken up by a vessel which was sailing that way. It should seem that they absorbed, by the pores of their bodies, as much pure water as was sufficient for their nourishment, all the salt being at the same time left behind. In fact, the salt was deposited on the exterior surface of their bodies, in the form of a thin pellicle, which they were obliged repeatedly to rub off.

THE MOUSE: A REMARKABLE ANECDOTE.

[From the Life of Frederick Baron Trenck, lately published.]

AFTER reciting his various projects to escape, and the impatience with which he waited for the opportunity, the Baron thus proceeds:

My time hung very heavy. Every thing was carefully examined on the change of the garrison. A still stricter scrutiny might occur, and my projects of escape be discovered. This had nearly been effected by the following very singular accident; I had two years before tamed a mouse, that it would play round me, and eat from my mouth. This intelligent mouse had nearly been my ruin. I had diverted myself with it during the night; it had been nibbling at my door, and chipping on a trencher. The centinels happening to hear our amusement, called the officers; they heard also, and added all was not right in my dungeon. At day-break, my doors refounded; the

town-major, a smith, and mason entered; strict search was begun; flooring, walls, chains, and my own person, were all scrutinized, but in vain. They asked what was the noise they had heard: I mentioned the mouse, whistled, and it came and jumped upon my shoulder. Orders were given I should be deprived of its society; I earnestly intreated they would at least spare its life. The officer on guard gave me his word of honour, he would present it to a lady who would treat it with the utmost tenderness.

He took it away, and turned it loose in the guard-room, but it was tame to me alone, and sought a hiding place. It hid itself to my prison door, and, at the hour of visitation, ran into my dungeon, immediately testifying its joy by its antic leaps between my legs. It is worthy remark that it had been taken away blindfold, the

is to say, wrapped in a handkerchief. The guard room was a hundred paces from my dungeon. How then did it find its master? Did it know, or did it wait for the hour of visitation? Had it remarked the doors were daily opened.

All were desirous of obtaining this mouse, but the major carried it off for his lady; she put it into a cage, where it pined, refused all sustenance; and, in a few days, was found dead.

The loss of this little companion made me, for some time, quite melancholy: yet, on the last examination, I perceived it had so eaten away the bread, by which I had concealed the crevices I had made in cutting the floor, that the examiners must be all but blind not to discover them: and I was convinced that my faithful little friend had fallen a necessary victim to its master's safety.

TO THE SECRETARY OF THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, AT HALIFAX.

SIR,

I AM much obliged to the worthy gentlemen of your society for the honour they did me in publishing my last letter. When a man first appears in print, he naturally feels a kind of agitation—a certain degree of complacency, mingled with anxiety for the fate of his production. This was my case; but the emotion was soon over, as I have no ambition to shine in the character of an author—my only view in writing to you, is, to be useful to my fellow-subjects; particularly to my brother farmers.

The more I reflect on the nature and design of your society, the more am I convinced of its utility, and that it will be productive of the most salutary effects to this province. In my neighbourhood, it has been of service already; the inhabitants frequently converse now about farming, and the best methods of improving their practice. A spirit of attention to the subject is awakened, and I flatter myself that correspondent exertions will follow. Every man of observation has it now in his power, through your society, to be useful to the public; for by communicating to you the result of his own experience—the improvements he has discovered, and the errors he may have committed, in the different branches of husbandry; others may profit by it—adopting what was found useful, and avoiding what was otherwise.

To imagine however that every individual would approve of this, or any other public institution, when first set on foot, would betray a very tender knowledge of human nature, and of what daily passes in the world. The prejudices of some, or even their not being the first movers, the imperfect information of others, and selfish views of many, interpose, and raise obstacles to any enlarged plan of public utility, which embraces a variety of objects. In

no case, perhaps, has this been more remarkably verified than in agriculture; as every one almost has some little smattering of practical knowledge in it, which he makes the standard of perfection in this most useful art. When the use of clover was introduced in England, towards the middle of last century, it met with violent opposition, and was reprobated by the generality of English farmers. The influence and exertions of Sir Richard Weston, Mr. Evelyn, Mr. Harlib, and other enlightened men of that period, were scarcely sufficient to stem the torrent of prejudice, till the benefit of cultivating clover was known from experience. The use of it became general at last; and it has been averred, that this single plant repaired, in a great degree, the damages which England sustained by the destructive civil war in the reign of Charles the First.

I have heard some objections made to your society; but they were so trifling that I am almost ashamed to repeat them. They were whispered in a low, dissident tone of voice, as if the authors (who were few in number), had been conscious that they betrayed their own weakness by hinting them. My ear was just able to catch the scarce audible hints—that we were too young for such an institution—that the fisheries should be our principal, if not only concern—and that due encouragement was not hereby given to the raising and sale of our own cattle. To state such objections, is to refute them. However, as they may influence some honest, well-meaning persons, for want of information, I shall beg leave to examine them briefly in their order, and I am chiefly induced to do this, because the result will be favourable to your society, and throw light on the state of this country.

The objection, that we are too young for such an institution as the society to promote

mote agriculture, is totally unfounded and nugatory. For I would ask—if any agriculture is to be carried on among us, can it be too soon to put the farmer in the best method to increase the produce of his land? To call forth his exertions, and direct them in the way that will be most advantageous? Or is it too soon, and are we too young to open new sources of convenience, commerce and wealth which are actually in our power?—We have about *forty thousand* inhabitants in this province: Is this multitude too small, and too young to be advantageously and prosperously employed? The soil of Nova Scotia (and I speak it from knowledge and experience) is capable, by well directed industry, not only to supply its own inhabitants with bread and every other species of food in abundance; but also to furnish a large surplusage for exportation. Is it too soon to set about the means of accomplishing this most desirable purpose? Is it not at once disgraceful and ruinous, that when placed in so fertile a soil, we should be dependant on foreigners for bread? Or would the objectors wish to continue us in that dependance; and that we should remain in a torpid, inactive state, without any attempt to assist ourselves, when it is fully in our power?

That your society will have a tendency to promote agriculture and industry, and thereby increase the quantity of provisions, can admit of no doubt. We have the example of every civilized country in Europe, and the success of similar societies in each, to assure us of it. The thing speaks for itself, and carries its own evidence with it. There are many men of observation and good sense among us, sufficiently capable of assisting to carry on the design of the society, with reputation and benefit to the province: And it appears no less absurd to assert that we are *too young* to be good farmers; than it would be to assert that we are *too young* to be good subjects, or good members of society.

3. With regard to our *Fisheries*, they are certainly an object of moment; they should have every reasonable encouragement; and perhaps no country has greater advantages in this respect than Nova-Scotia. But improvements in Agriculture, which your society aims at, instead of interfering with our Fisheries, will greatly assist and promote them. Fishermen, like all others, must have bread, and other vegetable as well as animal food. These articles are supplied by farming; and if we have them not of our own, they must be imported, chiefly from foreigners, and at such prices as they are pleased to put on them. We actually import most of the bread consumed

in our Fisheries; and hence one cause of the high price of labour, which must ever bear a proportion to the price of provisions. The reason is obvious—no man can live without food; if therefore the price of it be high, he must charge accordingly for his labour to support himself and his family. I am told that in the article of fish, we are undersold in foreign markets. The high price of labour must be the cause of this; and that again is occasioned by the high price of food, which is imported, and must consequently be dear; for in point of situation, as well as other respects, we have superior advantages to any other people for carrying on the fishing business. Now, it is impossible that we can ever have bread and other food cheap or plenty, otherwise than by extending and improving our agriculture; and nothing can conduce more to these purposes, than the plan and design of your society. You are therefore essentially serving our fisheries, as well as the interests of the province at large; and how any one, who wishes well to either, can hesitate about uniting and co operating with you, is beyond my comprehension.

3. The objection that the society does not give sufficient encouragement to the raising and sale of our own cattle, is more groundless, than the former; since the best mode of raising, feeding and managing cattle, is one of the professed objects which it designs to promote. The advantages arising from such institutions as yours, must be the work of time and persevering exertions. But people have not patience to wait for the result; they vainly expect an immediate accumulation of wealth; and if they are disappointed, they reject the measure as good for nothing. Now, this is just as rational as if a farmer were to reprobate the sowing of grain, because it does not instantly spring up, and bear a ripe, full-loaded ear.

I am sensible that some farmers very much disapprove of the importation of live stock and fresh meat from the American States, and think it is injurious to them. Although this be a matter of mere political consideration, and with which the society, as such, have nothing to do; yet, having heard so much on the subject, I resolved to make some enquiry about it, when lately at Halifax on business. I conversed with most of the principal gentlemen of that place, as well as with those of middling rank, on that point; and I can testify that they were unanimously inclined to encourage our own farmers, and to purchase their meat, when sold at a reasonable price, in preference to any that is imported.

imported. Many had purchased little or no imported meat for a twelvemonth past. This branch of trade with the Americans is much on the decline; and if my brother farmers will only exert themselves to supply the Halifax market, and be content with a moderate profit, I can assure them they have nothing to fear from this traffic—it will drop of itself; especially if the laudable plan lately formed by the farmers of King's county be adopted throughout the province.

My situation enables me to know the sentiments of people in the country, better than you probably can, who reside in town; this induced me to state the above matters, which, I conceived, would not be disagreeable to the Society, and may be of some use in other respects. At the same time, I have the pleasure to tell you, that for one man who hints at any trifling objections of this sort, there are fifty who highly approve of your Society and its proceedings; and express the warmest gratitude to the gentlemen who thus generously exert themselves for our common welfare. You have the hearty thanks, and will, I trust, have the concurrence and assistance of all that possess any share of public spirit, disinterestedness, or information. They are peculiarly pleased to see his Excellency the Governor, and other respectable characters, at the head of this institution; and from thence they derive flattering expectations of its success. In these expectations they are the more confirmed, by considering that your Society has been formed at the properest time—the very time when it was most wanted, and could be truly serviceable. A moment's reflection on the former and present state of this province, and its relation to other parts of America, will fully evince this point.

Formerly, the inhabitants of Nova-Scotia, were few in number, and fishing was the principal business carried on. The old colonies were then a part of the British dominions; the inhabitants were our fellow subjects; and they exported, without any restriction, bread and every other article of provision to this province, which were thereby procured cheaper than they could at that time be raised here. The scene is now totally changed. Those colonies are severed from Great-Britain, their inhabitants are become foreigners to us, and their trade with us is unavoidably under various restrictions. The number of our people, by natural increase, and a large influx of industrious emigrants, is more than doubled since the commencement of the late war. This increase of people at once enables us to turn our attention to other branches of business and commerce besides

fishing, creates a proportionable demand for bread and other provisions, and affords the means of raising them. Bread cannot now be procured at the same moderate price as formerly from the American States, who having connections with other foreign states, the casual demands for their grain, will frequently raise the price very high. Besides all this, the importation of bread and other articles from them, will check our own industry, will drain away our cash, and always keep us poor and dependent on them.

These matters are evident to any man of common sense and common information. They shew clearly the necessity of our exertions in the line of husbandry; for we must now depend on our own labour and produce for bread, and every kind of food. They evince how well-timed the institution of your Society was; since it will give a spring to industry, and assist the farmer in the various branches of his business. Hereby provisions of all kinds will become cheap and plenty, without which it will be impossible to prosecute our fisheries, or any other species of commerce to advantage. Indeed, if any among us wish to keep this country poor, and to enrich the American States at our expence, they act very consistently in opposing this and every other measure that would promote industry among us; but on any other principle, their conduct would be absurd and irrational.

For my part, I have no interest to serve but what is common to every individual in the province. I ardently wish for its prosperity; and am confident that nothing is wanting to make it happy and flourishing, but economy and well-directed industry in the inhabitants. We are blessed with a fertile soil for grain and grass, and with a most healthy climate; we abound in good harbours, in extensive fisheries, in excellent lumber for ship-building and other uses, and in a variety of rich, productive mines. With these advantages, and fostered by the Parent State as we are, it must be our own fault if we are not wealthy and prosperous; but to improve them aright for this purpose, bread and other provisions must be cheap, and those supplied from our own internal resources; this last can only be effected by judicious husbandry on an extensive scale, to promote which is the object and design of your Society.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

The Society's and your

Very Humble Servant,

COLUMELLA

March 5, 1790.

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TO THE SECRETARY OF THE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, AT HALIFAX.

SIR,

I OBSERVED in the Halifax Journal, of the 11th February, taken from the Quebec Gazette, observations on that most dangerous disease in wheat, called the smut; and as I cannot agree with the author of that piece respecting the cause of that disease, I have taken the liberty, not so much to ascertain the cause, as to point out the remedy for that pernicious malady.

The author justly observes, that there are two sorts of smut; one he calls rusty smut, which is the worst; the other dusty smut; the last is common amongst barley, oats and rye, as well as wheat; but it does no material injury to the crop: I suppose it proceeds from some defect in the seed. As to the rusty smut, it is a very pernicious disease and very prevalent in Nova-scotia: the grains that remain whole after threshing, a very few, will cast a deep shade on a considerable quantity of good flour, and render it disagreeable in smell and taste. The only way to prevent their bad effect is, to wash the wheat in clean water, skim of all the smut and other foulness, and then dry it in the sun or on a kiln; after which it will make as good flour as any other clean wheat. I cannot pretend to investigate the cause of the rusty smut, but believe it proceeds from a defect in some of the light underlain seed corn, and not from mists, or the various intemperatures of the air, or kinds of land it is sown on, or contagion from the dirt of smut adhering to the seed or manures, as the aforementioned author observes. I have constantly followed the business of farming in Nova-scotia twenty-eight years, and generally sowed from 20 to 30 bushels of wheat annually, and have experienced on all sorts of land in the part of the province where I reside, and never observed one smutty grain of wheat in my fields; but my neighbours are seldom free from it, more or less. I have endeavoured to inculcate the means to prevent the smut amongst them; some few have adopted the means with good effect; others, the greatest number, partially or not at all; so that very little wheat is to be had but what is more or less smutty. I agree with that author, that the farmer ought to be very careful to procure good seeds; a bright heavy full grain, free from all sorts of mixture, and to change his seed often; it would be best to do it every year; this change of seed should be procured from a considerable distance, and from a different soil. I have often had

pease, barley, oats, and other spring grain from England, and always found a rapid growth and great increase, the first year especially. I have been obliged to sow wheat that was smutty (not of my own raising) when no other could be had, and the seed I had reserved would not hold out for the land I had prepared, and have had good crops without smut. I have often supplied my neighbours with seed wheat, from the same heap I took my own from—theirs have been smutty, and mine not. One instance in particular I will mention: Some years past, a tenant of mine came in the spring and desired me to let him have some seed wheat, the wheat he had, being foul and smutty. I let him have what he wanted, and advised him in what manner to prepare it before he sowed it: he was an elderly man, and answered, he knew very well how to raise wheat before he came to this province. I told him, notwithstanding all his knowledge, if he did not prepare his seed as I advised him, his wheat would most probably be smutty. He took his wheat from the same heap that I sowed mine from; and in the fall, as he did not return the seed, I called on him for it; when he said, he was ashamed to bring it, for his wheat was nearly one half smut, and that he was convinced some preparation was necessary to prevent it; and he was more convinced of this when he saw my wheat entirely free from smut. These instances prove to me that the cause of the smut in the seed may be destroyed.

The following is the method I practice of preparing seed wheat, to prevent the crop from being smutty:—Take a tub that will hold as much as you intend to steep at once, put in a tap wisp of straw in the same manner you do a leech-tub; set it up where you can conveniently draw off the liquor you intend to put into it; fill the leech-tub about half full, with a good pickle: I generally use the pickle my beef, pork, or fish has been cured in: If it is foul or not strong enough, boil it and skim it clean, and add more salt to it; there is no danger of making it too strong. When the pickle is prepared, put in the wheat very slowly out of a half bushel or pail, in the same manner as when it is winnowed, to prevent any quantity of the heavy grain falling in together that might carry down oats, or any light stuff with it, all which I skim off; when the tub is so full that the pickle stands about two inches above the wheat, stir it well about with a stick, and skim off every thing that swims; let it stand

stand twenty-four hours at least; but as the weather is generally cold at seed time; thirty-six or forty-eight hours is better, then draw off the pickle and reserve it for another steeping, let it drain a little, then throw out the wheat on a floor, a smooth earth floor is to be preferred; but as you throw it out a little and little, sift slacked lime on it; about half a bushel will serve for four bushels of wheat; after the wheat is all out and limed, turn it and mix it well, so that some lime may adhere to every grain if possible. If the ground is ready, you may sow it the same day; or, if the weather or other accident prevents, it will take no damage if it lies on the floor a fortnight or more, only it must be turned and not lie too thick, to prevent its heating, which, however, it is not so apt to do on an earth floor;—this is the whole process—and whoever will faithfully put it in practice will find the good effects of it. It sometimes happens the farmer cannot procure lime, which has occasionally been my own case, though seldom; in such cases, good wood ashes will serve as a substitute, but, I think, not so efficacious. I am as careful to procure lime for my wheat as salt for my provisions. The farmer says, this process is troublesome, besides the expence of time; such language as this I have often heard: But there are many necessary things to be done in farming, as well as other employments, that are unavoidably troublesome and expen-

sive, which, nevertheless, must be done; besides in this case, the trouble and expence will be amply repaid in the crop.—I am fully persuaded this preparation not only cures or prevents the smut, but gives a strong vegetation to the first sprout of the grain, which serves as a manure and betters the crop. The lime made use of should be slacked by the wind by long standing in an open cask in an airy place; but if stone lime is used, it should be slacked leisurely by sprinkling hot water on it a little at a time, so that it may be a dry powder before it is sited on the wheat. Many farmers in England dissolve a pound of green copperas in the pickle before they put in the wheat, and others dissolve stone lime in it, to make it more powerful; but this I never experienced. The smut in wheat used formerly to be as prevalent in England, as elsewhere, if used without preparation, though very few omit it now.

My present purpose being only to correct the error respecting the cause and cure of the smut in the wheat, I shall not at present say any thing on other grain or the cultivation of land, &c. which may be a future consideration.

If the society for promoting agriculture, think these remarks worth notice, they will make the proper use of them.

I am, Sir, your Humble Servant,

A FARMER.

Published by Order of the Society,
JAMES CLARKE, Sec'y.

THE FIERY ORDEAL; A JUDICIAL ANECDOTE.

TOWARDS the end of the Greek Empire at Constantinople, a general, who was an object of suspicion to his master, was urged to undergo the fiery proof of the Ordeal by an archbishop, a subtle courtier. The ceremony was this; three days before the trial the patient's arm was inclosed in a bag, and secured by the royal signet; he was expected to bear a red hot ball of iron three times, from the altar to the rails of the sanctuary, without

artifice and injury. The general eluded the experiment with pleasantry. 'I am a soldier,' said he, 'and will boldly enter the lists with my accusers; but a layman, a sinner like myself, is not endowed with the gift of miracles. Your piety, holy prelate, may deserve the interposition of Heaven, and from your hands I will receive the fiery globe, the test of my innocence.' The archbishop stared, the emperor smiled, and the general was pardoned.

ORIENTAL BENEVOLENCE.

A MINISTER of state, says the oriental poet Sadi, was remarkable for a goodness of heart that appeared in a thousand beneficent actions. One day he happened to displease his sovereign, and he was thrown into prison. But the people, who adored him, solicited his deliverance; the very centinels rendered his prison agreeable; and even the courtiers expatiated on his virtues to the king, who yielded to their

instances in his favour, and pardoned him. 'Sell,' continues Sadi, 'your father's garden, to purchase with it a single heart; burn the furniture of your house, if you want wood to prepare a repast for your friend. Do good to your enemies; make them presents. Threaten not the dog that barks at you, but throw to him a piece of bread.'

P O L I T I C S.

THE KING MESSAGE TO BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, *May 6, 1790.*

GEORGE R.

HIS Majesty has received information, that two vessels belonging to his Majesty's subjects, and navigated under the British flag; and two others, of which the description is not hitherto sufficiently ascertained, have been captured at Nootka Sound, on the North Western Coast of America, by an officer commanding two Spanish ships of war; that the cargoes of the British vessels have been seized, and that their officers and crews have been sent as prisoners to a Spanish port.

The capture of one of these vessels had before been notified by the Ambassador of his Catholic Majesty, by order of his Court, who, at the same time, desired that measures might be taken for preventing his Majesty's subjects from frequenting those coasts, which were alleged to have been previously occupied and frequented by the subjects of Spain. Complaints were also made of the Fisheries carried on by his Majesty's subjects in the seas adjoining to the Spanish continent, as being contrary to the rights of the Crown of Spain. In consequence of this communication, a demand was immediately made, by his Majesty's order, for adequate satisfaction, and for the restitution of the vessel, previous to any other discussion.

By the answer from the Court of Spain it appears, that this vessel, and her crew, had been set at liberty by the Viceroy of Mexico; but this is represented to have been done by him on the supposition that nothing but the ignorance of the right of Spain encouraged the individuals of other nations to come to those coasts for the purpose of making establishments, or carrying on trade, and, in conformity to his private instructions, requiring him to shew all possible regard to the British nation.

No satisfaction is made or offered, and a direct claim is asserted by the Court of Spain to the exclusive rights of sovereignty, navigation, and commerce in the territories, coasts, and seas in that part of the world.

His Majesty has now directed his Minister at Madrid to make a fresh representation on this subject, and to claim such full and adequate satisfaction as the nature of the case evidently requires; and under these circumstances his Majesty having received information, that considerable armaments are carrying on in the ports of Spain, has judged it indispensably necessary to give orders for making such preparations as may put it in his Majesty's power to act with vigour and effect in support of the honour and dignity of his Crown, and the interests of his people; and his Majesty recommends it to his faithful Commons, on whose zeal and public spirit he has the most perfect reliance, to enable him to take such measures, and to make such augmentation of his forces, as may be eventually necessary for this purpose.

It is his Majesty's earnest wish that the justice of his Majesty's demands may ensure from the wisdom and equity of his Catholic Majesty the satisfaction which is so unquestionably due; and that this affair may be terminated in such a manner as to prevent any grounds of misunderstanding in future, and to continue and confirm that harmony and friendship which has so happily subsisted between the two Courts, and which his Majesty will always endeavour to maintain and improve by all such means as are consistent with the dignity of his Majesty's Crown, and the essential interests of his Majesty's subjects.

G. R.

THE TREATY OF ALLIANCE BETWEEN PRUSSIA AND THE OTTOMAN PORTÉ.

Signed at Constantinople, the 16th Day of the Moon Gemadi Allevvel, (31st Jan. 1790.)

IT being the mutual interest of the Sublime Porte and his Prussian Majesty, to increase and consolidate the friendship that has long subsisted between them; their Majesties, Selim III. Emperor of the

Ottomans, and Frederick William IV. King of Prussia, have authorized the Undersigned Minister Plenipotentiary to stipulate and sign the following articles—
To wit:

Art.

Art. I. It being indispensibly necessary for the interest of the High Contracting Parties, to establish and cement a solid and durable alliance, which is deranged by the conquests of enemies on this side the Danube, His Prussian Majesty promises and engages to declare War in the Spring, 1790, against the Austrian and Russian Courts, to compel them to consent to a moderate and equitable peace with the Sublime Porte. The Sublime Porte promises and engages to employ all its forces to obtain at the peace the restitution of Galicia, Lodomeria, and all the territory which the Court of Vienna has wrested from the Republic of Poland.

Art. II. The two Contracting Parties ratify the Articles of the Treaty of Commerce concluded in the year of the Heigiræ 1713, and declare its stipulations to be of equal force as if they had been verbatim inserted in the present. The Sublime Porte guarantees the free navigation of Prussian ships in the Mediterranean, and engages to secure the Prussian Flag from the insult of Tunis, Algiers and Tripoli.

Art. III. The Sublime Porte having resolved not to make peace without the restitution of the fortresses, provinces, and above all the Crimea, which its enemies have gained, his Prussian Majesty promises and engages not to discontinue war, till the Sublime Porte shall have attained this object. And the Sublime Porte engages in a similar manner, to conclude no

peace with the courts of Vienna and Petersburg without the consent of Prussia, Sweden, and Poland.

Art. IV. This Alliance, offensive and defensive, shall continue in force between the Sublime Porte and the three above mentioned potentates, Prussia, Sweden, and Poland, even after the conclusion of peace with the two Imperial Courts.

Art. V. The conquests which the Sublime Porte and the King of Prussia may make, shall not be restored until the courts of Petersburg and Vienna agree to submit the differences that subsist between them and the Republic of Poland, to the mediation of the two contracting parties.

Art. VI. The Sublime Porte and his Prussian Majesty will not consent to any peace with the courts of Petersburg and Vienna, but under the mediation of England and Holland.

Art. VII. After the conclusion of peace, his Prussian Majesty engages to guarantee all the possessions that remain to the Porte; and he engages besides, to procure the guarantee of England, Prussia, Sweden, and Poland, for all the territories of the Ottoman empire.

Art. VIII. The present treaty shall be exchanged and ratified at Constantinople, within five months at least.

(Signed)

(L.S.) MUHAMMED RASHID.

(L.S.) ASKOR.

(L.S.) VON DIETZ.

TREATY OF ALLIANCE BETWEEN PRUSSIA AND THE REPUBLIC OF POLAND.

Ratified and exchanged on the 24th of March, 1790.

Art. I. **T**HERE shall be a sincere and mutual friendship between the two powers.

Art. II. They do mutually guarantee each other's possessions.

Art. III. Care shall be taken that no foreign power whatever shall intermeddle in the affairs of the Republic.

Art. IV. In case Poland is attacked, Prussia agrees to furnish 12,000 infantry, or 4,000 cavalry; or in lieu thereof to allow 20,000 ducats for each regiment, and 26,666 ducats for each regiment of cavalry: but Poland shall be allowed to deliver the value of her succours in corn.

Art. V. In case of need, Prussia is to furnish Poland with 30,000 auxiliary troops; and Poland, in like manner, shall furnish 20,000; but if circumstances require, they engage to assist each other with the whole of their respective forces.

Art. VI. The auxiliary troops shall be commanded by a General in Chief of the requiring party.

Art. VII. The commercial treaty between the two powers shall be arranged as speedily as possible.

Art. VIII. This treaty shall be ratified and exchanged within four weeks.

PAPERS ON THE SLAVE TRADE, LAID UPON THE TABLE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

(Concluded from page 296.)

BARBADOES REPORT.

NUMBER OF VESSELS, &c.

- In 1774, one ship and one snow.
- 1775, four ships, one bark, one snow, and three brigs.
- 1776, two ships, one snow, two brigs, one schooner, and two sloops.
- 1777, two sloops.
- 1778, two ships.
- 1781, four Dutch prizes.
- 1782, one ship.
- 1785, one ship and one schooner.
- 1786, two ships, one brig, one schooner, and one sloop.
- 1787, three ships, three schooners, and one ketch.
- 1788, three ships, one snow, one bark, two schooners, and one sloop.

women, 1,779 children;—and there are in the same parish, 1,176 free white inhabitants, viz. 270 men, 439 women, and 467 children; and 52 free negroes and mulattoes, viz. 13 men, 13 women, and 26 children: No indentured servants in the island. Can say nothing further as to the particulars here enquired after.

An Account of the number of slaves exported from the said island in each year, to any foreign settlement or island in America or the West-Indies :

By information from the Secretary's office, it appears, that for the space of six years, from the year 1783 to the year 1788, both inclusive, about 2,600 slaves have been exported from this island.

An Account of the number of negro slaves, of free negroes and mulattoes, of indentured servants, and of free white inhabitants which are at present in the island, with a like account for any former period, as far as the same can be ascertained :

YEAR	SLAVES.
In 1764	70,706
1765	72,255
1766	73,651
1767	74,656
1768	76,275
1769	75,658
1770	76,354
1771	75,998
1772	74,484
1773	74,206

Of this number, 13,760 belonged to the parish of Saint Michael; and there were this year, in the same parish, 4613 white inhabitants, 136 free mulattoes, and 78 free negroes. Total amount in this parish of slaves and free persons, 18,587.

YEAR	SLAVES.
In 1774	74,827
1775	74,410
1776	74,103
1777	72,587
1778	69,935
1783	62,258
1784	61,808
1785	52,775
1786	62,115
1787	62,712
1788	62,712

Of this number, 2,883 belong to the parish of St. Joseph, viz. 617 men, 1,007

HEADS OF INFORMATION.

WHAT is the legal power, which masters have over their slaves, in each of the British islands in the West-Indies.

A master of bloody mindedness, or cruel intention, wilfully killing his slave, is to pay 15l. into the public treasury. Excepting this, his power is absolute; for if a slave, under punishment by his master's order, suffers in life or member, under the same clause, is liable to no fine whatever.

What is the protection granted to slaves by law?

None, against their masters.—But if any person wilfully kills a negro that is not his own, he is to pay double the value of him to his owner, and 25l. into the treasury; if he kills him by accident, he is liable only to the owner's action at law.

For what offences are they subject to their master's correction—for what are they amenable to the established jurisdiction of the island—and in what manner are they tried?

They are subject to their master's correction for all offences, and they are amenable to the established jurisdiction of the island for all offences whatever. This jurisdiction with respect to slaves, is established under several acts of the island. Of small offences, a Justice of the Peace takes cognizance, and punishes by whipping. For heinous crimes, as murder, burglary, rape, burning of houses or barns, stealing or maiming of cattle of above the value of twelve pence, slaves are tried by two justices

tes of the Peace, and three freeholders ; who sentence them to die if guilty, and acquit them if innocent. Their sentence is subject to an appeal to the Governor and Council, who may reverse or affirm, or moderate the sentence.

Are slaves fed at their masters expence, or by their own labour ? and, when fed by their masters, with what are they fed, and in what quantity ?

Fed at their masters expence, with grain and ground provisions, salt and salt fish, and furnished occasionally with rum and molasses. The general provision of corn for each slave, large and small, is about ten bushels a year ; and for each working slave, a pound and a half of salt fish or herrings a week ; and they have the liberty of raising live stock, and selling it for their own benefit.

How are they clothed, lodged, and secured against the inclemency of the seasons ?

They are clothed once a year, the men with caps, jackets, and breeches ; the women with caps, jackets and coats. They have comfortable houses, with two or three rooms, thatched, wattled, and dabbled ; and many of them have walled houses, shingled : their houses in general are better than the houses of the poor cottagers in England. The proprietors, at their own expence, cause the houses to be built and kept in repair.

Are any days, or hours in days, set apart, in which the slaves may labour for themselves ?

They have about two hours and a half in the day allowed them for their rest and their meals. They have also all Sundays, and stated holidays at Christmas, Good Friday, Easter, and Whitsuntide, and frequently Saturday afternoon.

Have they any portions of land assigned them for the foregoing purpose ?

In most plantations they are allowed a field, according to the size of the plantation, and also a small parcel of land about each of their houses, which they plant, and apply the produce to their own use, besides the provision of corn allowed them as before. What care is taken of them in sickness ? Are there any laws or regulations for that purpose ? What provision is made for them when old or disabled, and are their masters obliged, in such cases, to maintain them ?

An apothecary is employed by the year, at a certain annual sum for each slave ; physicians and surgeons are occasionally called in when necessary. On every plantation there is a house provided for the sick, called a sick house, with a nurse to attend them ; and food and sustenance pro-

per and suitable to their disorders, all at the expence of the owner. The same provision is made for them, and care taken of them, when old and disordered, as when young and in health ; but there is nothing compulsory on their masters in such cases.

What is the general period of their lives ? Is it of equal duration with that of white inhabitants or free negroes ?

No difference in the duration of their lives.

What is the practice respecting the marriage of negro slaves, and what are the regulations concerning it ?

They have no marriage ceremony, and practice polygamy.

Are many children born of negro slaves, and in what proportion are they reared ?

There are many children born of negro slaves, but not raised in proportion.

What religious institutions are there for their benefit, in each of the islands in the West Indies ?

Sir William Codrington by his will devised a considerable plantation in this island, with the slaves and stock, to the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in foreign parts ; among other purposes, for that of instructing negroes in the fundamentals of the Christian religion—This is the only institution at Barbadoes.

Are any missionaries sent from England for their instruction, and what has been their success ? If unsuccessful, to what causes is it to be attributed ?

None sent from England—Some Moravians have occasionally come over, and preached to the negroes, but without success, the negroes paying little or no attention to the preachers.

Are the missionaries more successful in the instruction and conversion of free negroes, than in the instruction and conversion of slaves—and to what cause is any difference in this respect to be imputed ?

Not in the least ?

What is the average value of a country-born negro man and woman, and what the average value of an imported negro man and woman ?

A country-born negro man and woman will average at this time from 80*l.* to 100*l.* and one imported, from 50*l.* to 55*l.* occasioned by the advanced price of cotton. Some few years past, they were not of more than half that value.

Has the produce of each of the islands increased in proportion to the increased number of negro slaves ? and if it has not so increased, what reason is to be assigned for it ?

When there have been no calamities, the increase of the negroes produce an increase of the crops.

What is the mode of cultivating and preparing the ground for sugars, cotton, &c. respectively?

In general, the land is turned up by the negroes with an instrument called a hoe, and manured with the dung of neat cattle, horses, &c.

What soil is most favourable for each, and how far is the soil capable of improving by manure?

Sea coast for cotton and aloes—the body of the country for canes. Cannot say how far the soil is improveable by manure, as the planters have not a sufficient quantity to give the land.

By what causes are crops on different parts of the island partially affected?

Blasts, vermin, and partial falls of rain. Does the quantity of labour which it is necessary to require from the negroes, vary materially in different parts of the year, as it does here in harvest time, &c. and is there any period at which the increased labour produces any particular effect on the health of the negroes?

The planting of the crop less laborious than the reaping—do not think the increased labour in reaping the crop produces any particular effect on the health of the negroes, but the inclemency of the weather, of heats and colds, from July to December, produce diseases.

Would it be possible to cultivate to advantage the West India islands, by the labour of Europeans, or of free negroes?

Not possible.

Could an European constitution subsist in such a climate, under the labour necessary for cultivating a West India plantation?

Could not.

Is the labour of cattle, and of what species, and in what proportion, used in the cultivation of a West India plantation?

Horses and neat cattle are used in the cultivation of plantations, and few estates can afford to feed a sufficient number for that purpose.

Could the quantity of such cattle be increased, and could their labour be substituted for that of slaves in a greater extent than it is at present?

For the reasons above assigned, they cannot.

Have different European instruments of husbandry, from time to time, been introduced in the cultivation of plantations in the West Indies? and is it likely that the use of these could be extended, or further improvements in this respect be applied to lighten and abridge the labour of slaves in cultivating West India plantations?

The plough has been several times introduced, but without success.—It is not likely.

If in general the planters were to employ mules and cattle in carrying out the manure, would it not be for the advantage both of the negroes and the owners?

Not practicable, for want of forage at particular seasons; was it practicable, it would be for the advantage of negroes and owners.

What is the disposition of the free negroes with respect to labour, particularly continual or diurnal labour?

In general averse to labour of any kind—all of them averse to labour in the field.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY OF NOVA-SCOTIA.

(Continued from page 306.)

Saturday, March 20.

THE House having proceeded in the examination of witnesses, in support of the 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th charges against the Judges, and being about to call evidence on the 8th, which was one of the charges formerly exhibited by the House against the Judges,

Mr. Pyke rose and moved, That the House should not enter on the consideration of any charge against the Justices of the Supreme Court, which was referred in a former session to the consideration of the Governor, these charges having been determined on by the Council, and being

now referred home to Great-Britain for his Majesty's consideration.

Mr. Wilkin was of opinion, that the House having agreed to accept these articles, and to go into the investigation of them, and having already examined two of them, they could not with propriety, in this stage of the business, agree to the motion now made.

Several gentlemen supported Mr. Pyke's motion.

Mr. Hill was against going into the consideration of such charges; but his principal reason, he declared, was, that in the mails that were expected, it was probable that

that some determination upon the business would be received from Government, which might make it unnecessary and improper for the House to go into the examination of them. He therefore wished, if these charges were examined at all, they might be reserved until the last, as it might in the end be found, they were taking up the time of the House to no purpose, and, he said, they had not much time to spare.

Major Barclay begged, before the House determined on the motion of Mr. Pyke, he might have their assent or rejection to a previous question, viz. If the House after determining to enter into the examination of such charges as had already been under their consideration, should find there was sufficient matter to form articles of impeachment against the Judges, that they would immediately adopt them as articles of impeachment, without any question being put of the propriety of their being again re-considered.—He said that this motion would probably relieve the House of a vast deal of unnecessary argument—and was proper to be determined on, previous to the general question of Mr. Pyke.

It seeming to be the sense of the House, that it was proper to go into the question stated by Mr. Pyke, as a decision of that question would involve in it a decision of the other question which had been suggested.

Major Barclay, immediately rose and said, that the previous question he wished to put to the House, did not originate from any disinclination he had to proceed upon the general argument, but as the House were cramped as to time, he wished to have every necessary preliminary, on that subject settled to prevent future discussion. He said, he could not perfectly agree in sentiment with the worthy member, (Mr. Wilkins) that the House, having already gone into the consideration of two of the articles formerly exhibited to them, were therefore bound to enter into the investigation of the similar subsequent charges; for he was decidedly of opinion, that if the House had, from inattention, or any other similar cause, suffered those charges either to be run upon them, or enquired into, that they ought now not only to have the liberty of retuting any enquiry into similar charges, but even to reject those, in support of which testimony had been adduced. His intention on this occasion was to be candid and sincere; he neither meant to appear the enemy or the friend of the Judges; but as a person in whom the public had reposed their lives, liberties, and properties. He, therefore, intreated the House to lose sight of the argument of his worthy friend, and that on the present

subject they would not only conceive that all the subsequent charges which had already been under the consideration of the House, were now either to be rejected or received, but that also the two former charges which had been entered on during the present session. In recommending this, (anxious as he was to see the Judges brought to a trial) he declared, that if it was the opinion of the House to reject such charges as had once before been under their consideration, he would cheerfully give them his vote that the two former ones should be equally rejected. He said, that in giving his reasons why the House ought not to adopt the question now before them, it would be necessary to revert back to their proceedings in former sessions. He first claimed the attention of the House to the manner in which this business originally came before them, by reading an extract from the Journals of the year 1787, which stated, on motion of Major Millidge, 'That dissatisfactions having prevailed in the province relative to the administration of justice in the Supreme Court, this House should to-morrow at ten o'clock go into a committee of the whole House on the investigation of the facts which have occasioned those dissatisfactions.' This motion being seconded, was adopted by the House and a day appointed to go into the examination of the business. He said, that on that occasion different members of that House gave information, in their places, relative to the conduct of the Judges: He well remembered that such information was given by Major Millidge, by the Speaker, and himself. It was at the same time suggested by some member, whom he could not then recollect, whether it would not also be expedient to obtain information without the doors of that House, from the other gentlemen of the bar. In consequence of which Mr. Sterns, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. Wood, were summoned to attend the House. Mr. Sterns accordingly attended, and the information given by him was imperfectly committed to writing. That the reason why the information of Messrs. Sterns and Taylor was taken down in writing, was not for the purpose of its being brought forward as evidence against the Judges, but as a check upon those gentlemen, least on a future occasion they might deny what they had then said, had it been mere *viva voce* declaration: That the information of the members of the House was orally taken, because the House had always a power within themselves of punishing their own members, whenever they were found guilty of duplicity or perjury. This, and this only, he appealed to the House,

was the reason why the testimony of these gentlemen, without the bar, had been reduced to writing; and he again called on them to declare, whether a great part of the information, thus delivered in writing, had not been curtailed and omitted, because the House were fully of opinion that they had already received sufficient matter whereon to ground an address. The House being hurried for time, Mr. Taylor was requested to give his information in writing, and he was, to the best of my recollection, never before the House at all. After the House had received this information, which corroborated the testimony of its own members; they agreed to present a respectful address to his Excellency the Governor, which was in the words following:

‘We, his Majesty’s most dutiful and loyal subjects the Representatives of the province of Nova-Scotia in General Assembly convened, beg leave to address your Excellency upon a subject of the utmost importance; and on which we cannot be silent, without betraying the sacred trust reposed in us by the people; a trust we dare not sacrifice even to the feelings of humanity, and which in the present instance we discharge with a degree of reluctance that nothing but a sense of our duty can overcome.

‘The regular and impartial administration of justice is so essential to the happiness, and we may say to the existence of every government, that no wise legislature can be inattentive to it, but on the contrary they will ever make it an object of their first, and most watchful regard.

‘On this ground it is, we now inform your Excellency, that complaints have been laid before us of the improper and irregular administration in office of his Majesty’s Justices of the Supreme Court, the proofs of which, as they have been offered to us, we beg leave to submit to your Excellency, and to request you will be pleased to institute an enquiry, into their conduct, in such a manner, that a fair and impartial investigation may take place, that the public be fully convinced of their innocence or criminality, and that they themselves may be satisfied in what they have an undoubted right to expect, a trial by their peers.’

This address, he observed, conveyed the sentiments of the House to his Excellency in the most respectful terms;—and what was it the House requested of his Excellency on this occasion? It was, ‘that a fair and impartial investigation may take place, that the public be fully convinced of their innocence or criminality, and that they themselves may be satisfied in

‘what they have an undoubted right to expect, a trial by their peers.’ Could any thing be fairer than this request made by the House to his Excellency? It was fair for the public, whom that House represented—it was also fair for the Judges themselves.

To this address he said the House had received the following answer:

‘I have your address of the third instant with the complaints exhibited therewith against his Majesty’s Justices of the Supreme Court, which are of so serious a nature as to require a very deliberate investigation, which cannot at present be gone into. I cannot however avoid remarking to you, that many of the charges are matters of legal opinion, in which the Judges and some of the practitioners have differed; which are circumstances that have often happened in England with the twelve Judges: and as to the imputations of a more criminal nature they appear to be entirely void of foundation, and I believe that no charge of partiality or corruption in office can in any degree be imputed to them; however you may rely on it, that the whole shall be fully considered in such a way as to do ample justice to all concerned.’

This message from his Excellency, was worded in such a way, he observed, as by no means gave general satisfaction to that House when it was received. It appeared that in the former part of it his Excellency was prejudging the case, and, in some measure, acquitting the Judges before any examination had been gone into: For his Excellency, in his answer, declared, that part of the evidence exhibited against the Judges rested on abstract points of law, and such as the Twelve Judges in England frequently had differed in opinion on. He declared, the reverse was positively the case, and that the charges against these gentlemen chiefly rested on fundamental principles: And that even had it been the case, as his Excellency had suggested in his answer, both his Excellency and his Council would have been highly guilty; the one in appointing the Council as Judges, the other in taking upon themselves the office of judging, in cases where they were totally ignorant. But the concluding sentence gave full satisfaction to the House, and it was expected that such a fair enquiry would have been made as would have given satisfaction to all concerned. He enquired, had this been the case? Had such an enquiry taken place, as that House had a right to expect—as the public had a right to expect—as even the Judges themselves had a right to expect? Did not his Majesty’s Council, when they went into the

the mock enquiry which had taken place, shut themselves up in the council chamber? Was any person admitted to give evidence on the occasion, or were even the Judges themselves admitted. Did not even the two gentlemen who had given information to the House, when they discovered his Majesty's Council were entering into an enquiry into the conduct of the Judges, address his Excellency by memorial upon the occasion, and proffer themselves to come forward and substantiate the information they had given before that House? Did they not inform his Excellency, that the Judges were accused not barely on their information, but on the testimony of members belonging to that House? Did they not declare that only part of the information which they had given the House was reduced to writing—and that in so loose and incorrect a manner, that it appeared to them rather as matter for the information of the House, than for any other purpose whatever? And did they not also pray that they might be admitted to come forward as evidences upon the occasion, and to substantiate under oath to his Majesty's Council, those facts which they had but summarily stated to the House? He said, notwithstanding the Council refused to hear the evidence thus proffered to them, did they not take upon themselves, upon the mere plea of the Judges, NOT GUILTY, to pronounce them innocent? In order to impress the House with his sense of the absurdity of this proceeding, he asked, Had his Majesty's Council, upon a bare perusal of the information presented to them on the part of the House, and the answers of the Judges in their defence, found the Judges guilty, would they have rested satisfied with so singular a trial? Would they not rather have come forward and loudly complained of the injury done them by a mode of trial wanting every legal form established by the constitution? If therefore, his Majesty's Justices of the Supreme Court would not in such a case have been satisfied, surely the public upon the present occasion, had an equal right to complain. Bowing to the Speaker and the House, he requested them to lay their hands on their hearts, and ask, whether they were satisfied with the proceedings of the Council on that occasion. He said he was sure they could not, and therefore he would take the liberty to answer for them, that they were not. At so early a period as that, when the members in general only conceived a legal enquiry necessary, the smallest investigation, had it been a fair one, would have been deemed sufficient. It ever was his, and he believed it the opinion of the House,

that his Majesty's Council, in this remote part of the British empire, was the only proper tribunal before whom persons so high in office could possibly have been tried. As a court, he declared he conceived them fully competent; and he had expected that their proceedings on so important an occasion, would have done honour to themselves, while they distributed equal justice to the complainants and the parties defending. He next reverted to the situation the House was in at their last session, and said, that early in that session, he had expressed his wish that the proceedings of his Majesty's Council in this business, should be laid before them. He was informed by the Speaker, that it was the intention of his Excellency to lay those proceedings before them.—After this intimation from the Speaker, he waited some days, expecting the proceedings to be sent down; but finding they were not, he again expressed his wish, that they might be laid before the House; when he was again told by the Speaker, that his Excellency having been much hurried with business, had been the only reason they had not yet been laid before them; but that his Excellency had given directions for them to be copied for that purpose. At length, after the elapse of twelve days from his first application, the following message was received from his Excellency the Governor:

'In consequence of your address to me, in your last session, that enquiry should be made into the conduct of the Judges of the Supreme Court, on several charges which had been brought against them for misbehaviour in office. I accordingly, with his Majesty's Council, proceeded on that enquiry, and called on the Judges to answer; which having been considered, together with the several allegations brought in support of the charges, I did, with the unanimous opinion of the Council, agree, that the charges against the Judges were not supported by the proofs which accompanied your address.

'The whole of the proceedings have been long since transmitted to his Majesty's Minister, but I have not yet received any answer thereto.'

He declared, when he had heard this message read, he was struck with astonishment, and felt an honest indignation, at finding it vary essentially from the extract of the proceedings of his Majesty's Council on their acquittal of the Judges, as published in the Gazette. By the message it appeared that only a vague imperfect enquiry had been made into the business; but by the publication of the Council it was declared that a trial had been held,

and the Judges pronounced innocent of the charges laid against them. The publication of the Council, and the message of his Excellency, he saw no way to reconcile, and he was then led to move that an address should be presented to his Excellency, praying that a copy of all the proceedings of his Majesty's Council in this business should be laid before the House: This motion he lost by a majority of one. Dissatisfied with that determination, an hon. member immediately after, on the same day, moved, to take the sense of the House, whether they were satisfied with the proceedings of the Governor and Council on the occasion. He had on that day fully supported the motion, and stated at large his reasons of dissatisfaction. The same majority still prevailed, and their apparent argument on that occasion was, that as his Excellency had sent home the proceedings for the information of his Majesty's ministers, till their opinion or decision was known on the subject, it would be improper for that House to again take up the business. But he declared, a year had now elapsed since that period, and no decision or opinion had been received from his Majesty or his ministers. That it was now upwards of two years since these proceedings had been sent home. He said, if it was the intention of his Majesty or his ministers to manifest either their approbation or disapprobation of these proceedings, the House might rest assured, they would long ago have done it. But he was well satisfied no such decision would ever be received. That the natural language of his Majesty's ministers on such an occasion would be, if the province of Nova-Scotia are not satisfied with the decision that has taken place, they will manifest their disapprobation of it—and they might rest satisfied, that the government at home were waiting to see what steps that House would take in the business. That his Majesty and his ministers were well apprized that if the province of Nova-Scotia laboured under any internal grievances whatever, however depressed they might be for the moment, they would eventually rise and make known to the Throne those grievances: they laboured under. That in a province like this momentary inconveniences were never considered by the parent State; as they were fully satisfied, whenever they became an object worthy of consideration, the public would shake off the fetters of power, and demand an impartial investigation. That the proceedings of his Majesty's Council, transmitted by his Excellency the Governor to his Majesty's ministers, in all probability, lay dormant in the office of that

department; for it was ridiculous and absurd to imagine his Majesty would either sanction or disapprove of the proceedings on a bare perusal. What had his Majesty, in the first instance, to do with those proceedings? If the trial of the Judges, by his Majesty's Council, had had the usual legal and solemn forms, a Council (as Lords in Parliament) were competent to condemn or acquit the Judges: If that was the case, his Majesty's sanction was not necessary; why, therefore, were the proceedings transmitted for the Royal approbation? The very transmitting of them, after so public an acquittal, was a proof that the Council were not satisfied even with their own mode of proceeding. That if in the trial of civil or even criminal causes, not capital, the judgment of common Courts at home was final and decisive, surely the High Court of Parliament (or Council of Nova-Scotia) in such a case as this had no necessity for his Majesty's sanction to their proceedings. That it was ridiculous to suppose that the minister, on perusal of the proceedings, would recommend his Majesty's signifying his Royal approbation; it was a measure that would risk even his appointment; for so, far as he had obtained information, no part of the proceedings transmitted, evinced there had been a trial, although they publicly announced an acquittal. That he was satisfied the minister at home suspended his opinion until the proceedings of the present session were known. He could not but have noticed the dissatisfaction of a great part of the House in their last meeting; he must have seen the struggles that were then made, to bring to light the whole transaction; and he could not possibly suppose the House would be so devoid of honour and feeling, as to rest satisfied in their present situation. From these sentiments it was rational to imagine that ministry waited for the present proceedings: the voice of individuals, loud as they might have called, could not upon such an occasion be heard; for it would naturally be answered, that if the people at large laboured under any specific grievances, they would eventually effect or entreat a remedy. That the burthen now was intolerable: that we had, at first, complained of the conduct in office of his Majesty's Justices of the Supreme Court; and that, in addition to those complaints, we had to add, that a fair and impartial examination into their conduct had been denied; while a private ex-parte examination had taken place, and the Judges been acquitted. Loaded as we were, it was our duty to attempt to shake off the oppression; and that if we should not succeed.

seed, like the giants under burning *Ætna*, our attempts might be known in the most distant part of the British empire. He recurred again to the idea started by the hon. gentleman, of the necessity of waiting for his Majesty's pleasure on the proceedings sent home; he declared it truly ridiculous, and said he would pledge himself, in case the House found matter sufficient in the present charges now before them to establish even two or three articles of impeachment, and if they presented a humble petition to his Majesty (accompanied with a copy of the particulars of the impeachment) praying him to institute a Court for the trial of the said Judges, that, instead of waiting two or three years for an answer to the petition, the Royal pleasure would be known by the first returns. He said, he would now again notice the objection that had been brought by some gentlemen upon the ground that the mails that were now expected might possibly bring the decisions of his Majesty or his ministers on the subject, and would undertake to shew them, if even this should be the case, that it ought not to stop the House in their proceedings on these charges; because if even his Majesty's approbation of the proceedings of the Council should arrive, it was a maxim in law that a pardon under the Great Seal could not be plead in bar of an impeachment; but as this part of the argument was totally on legal principles, we will not take upon us to detail it; and will only observe, that the arguments of the Major went to shew, if the Crown had a right to pardon in such cases, the freedom and liberty of our boasted constitution would be totally subverted, and a perfect monarchy established.—For these and other reasons, which we cannot recollect, he declared his disapprobation of the motion then before the House.

Mr. *Wilkins* arose, and made some observations to the same effect; but said, he would not take up the time of the House in going over the ground which the hon. member (Major Barclay) had already taken. That gentleman had fully entered into the subject, that he had anticipated almost every thing that he had to offer—and had spoken so clearly and distinctly, that what he had said must carry conviction to the mind of every one. He wished, however, to bring the arguments into a smaller compass, and to make one or two observations, which he thought would not be unnecessary. He said, he had taken it for granted, that when the several articles of accusation had been introduced in that House, and were accepted by them for their future investigation, it never would have been afterwards made a ques-

tion—whether the House should enter into the consideration of any one of them, on the ground of its having been already decided upon by the Governor and Council: At the time they were introduced into the House, they were read—and it was well known to every member that several of them were the same that constituted the former charges brought against the Judges, and, he conceived, the very reception of them by the House, implied a preclusion of the present question. As to the argument, that the charge now under consideration, as well as some others, had been already decided upon at the trial of the Judges, by the Governor and Council, and that their decision had been transmitted to his Majesty, and was now before him, and could not with propriety be brought before that House: he conceived it to be trifling with the dignity of the House to mention it. He said, the proceedings of the Council relative to the Judges had been, by some, called a trial; but it wanted every requisite of one, and could not be brought under that denomination; any other way than by calling it a mock trial—and, to deem it any other, was to deviate from the principles of reason, and the plain dictates of common sense. It was by others called an enquiry: how well it deserved that name, it was impossible for him to decide, as the particulars had never been made public. One thing was certain, he said, the enquiry had been made in private, and the Judges and *their Judges* were the only parties privy to it. The business had originated in the House—the Governor had been requested to institute an enquiry: the result of that enquiry, when made, with all the papers and documents relative to it, ought to have been laid before the House for their satisfaction: This never had been done, and the object which the House originally had in view, had, of consequence, never been effected. That object, he said, was of the utmost importance, and the House ought never to lose sight of it, until it was accomplished.—Where the law was vague and uncertain, nothing but anarchy and confusion must ensue:—When the dispensers of the law lay under the imputation either of incompetency or partiality, it was undoubtedly the indispensable duty of that House to interpose;—the safety, the welfare, and the happiness of the province depended upon it, and could not be neglected without bringing an indelible disgrace upon its representatives. He had been told, he said, at the last session, when this business had been brought forward, that the determinations of the Council were transmitted to the King; and that we ought

ought not to be precipitate, but wait until we had known the result of his Majesty's pleasure. This was the only argument then made use of; and he would venture to say, it was at present the only argument that had been adduced, why the House should decline the investigation. It was an argument, however, that proved nothing but the badness of their cause who make use of it, and shewed how desperate their condition must be, when they were compelled to grasp at such an aid to save them from sinking. He said, it was now almost two years since the decision of the Council had been transmitted to his Majesty, and no answer of any kind had as yet been received: This was to him the strongest proof that what he meant to assert to the House was just—which was, that the government at home, knowing that we had the means of redress in our own power, would not interpose. They rightly conceived, that if the representatives of the province would not assert their own rights, it must be their own fault; and that the evil could not be of that magnitude which had been suggested—and that for them to interfere, would be, in some measure, to call in question the powers of that House, and the rights and privileges of the people. This, he said, he was certain, was their mode of reasoning—they could not reason otherwise—it was so plain and self-evident that it could not escape the wisdom of the British government. It was, therefore, to this, he said, that we must attribute the silence of his Majesty's ministers upon the subject;—they, by that silence, expressed their meaning as fully as words could do it. He would venture to assert, with the utmost degree of certainty, that they were at that moment waiting the result of the present deliberations. If, therefore, the House suffered themselves to be amused with the shadow of an argument, and let pass so favourable an opportunity of doing what it was their indispensable duty to do, the evil would soon be without a remedy—the province would be thrown into the utmost degree of confusion, and the representatives of it, justly branded with the appellation of betrayers of their trust. He was, therefore, decidedly of opinion, that the House ought to enter into the proofs of the charge then before them.

Mr. *Bulkeley*, though he thought the motion made by Mr. Pyke a very proper one, was yet undetermined which side of the question to take on the present occasion. He was aware if the motion now made should be carried, it would be said that those who supported the motion were against an investi-

gation into these articles taking place;—if such evidence should turn up as would substantiate the charges, or fix blame on the Judges; on this account he should rather wish the charges to be examined than there might be no room given for such reflections. He therefore was quite undecided how he should vote on the present question, he would therefore wait and hear what farther arguments would be adduced both for and against it. He then noticed an observation that had fallen from Major *Barclay* that his Majesty's Council were incompetent to try the Judges, because they were not professional men, and of course unacquainted with the points they had to try. He said after the gentlemen had in one part of his speech made this assertion—he had in another part declared if the trial had taken place in a fair and open manner, that the Council would have been fully competent, and every person would have been satisfied. He said there was a contradiction here that he could not reconcile. He did not doubt but the honourable gentleman from his superior abilities would rise the moment he set down, and totally reason away every thing he had said upon the subject; therefore he anticipated it.

Major *Barclay* remarked, that what had dropped from the Hon. gentleman relative to his former argument being contradictory required an explanation. He was convinced, the worthy member had let a part of the argument pass unnoticed, or he could not possibly have made such a mistake. He was much obliged to the hon. member, however, for expressing his doubts on what to him appeared paradoxical, and he would most cheerfully explain the two remarks alluded to, to the satisfaction, he hoped, of every member who already did not perfectly understand them. In reading to the house the answer of his Excellency to their address in 1787, the Major said he had observed, that he, and most of the other members had been dissatisfied with that part of the answer where the Governor appeared to pre-judge by observing that many of the charges preferred for an inquiry, appeared to his Excellency to be on nice, subtil, and abstract points of law. It was on that occasion he had remarked, that if those observations had been founded on fact; that the Governor never should have submitted the enquiry to his Council, and that modest diffidence, added to a conviction of their inability to determine on such points, ought to have induced the Council to decline sitting as a Court, where it was said moot points were to be argued, as one only of the Council was now read. This therefore,

therefore, was only a note how they should have acted, had matters been as stated by his Excellency's answer. The other remark, which to the hon. member appeared to clash with the one above mentioned, was his declaring that he, and he believed the House and public would have been satisfied with the acquittal of the Judges, had their trial been public, and such as was customary in such cases. He again repeated, that the Council were originally the proper Court, and only lamented that they had not conducted themselves with propriety. He trusted he had now explained the two observations that appeared ambiguous and inexplicable to the hon. gentleman. The remark of the Governor in his answer, he was convinced had not originated with his Excellency. He well knew, also, that the same remark had been impressed on the minds of some of the members, and industriously propagated without doors. It existed, however, without foundation; not a charge exhibited against the Judges, involved in it a question, which could not be solved by any private gentleman, who had read the common principles of our laws, so simply and admirably laid down by Sir Wm. Blackstone in his Commentaries, or in either of the Institutes. For a Justice of the Peace, ignorance might be plead in justification: but, in Justices of the Supreme Court, before whom causes of the utmost moment were argued, and on whose determination not only the property but even the lives of the subject depended, ignorance was not only inexcusable, but even a crime.

Mr. *Monagle* approved of the motion. He said, the Judges had already been tried on these charges and acquitted; to bring them forward therefore again, appeared as absurd, as indicting a man for murder, who had already been tried for the crime and acquitted. He said, it was on this ground he objected to the articles being all admitted for examination when they were first laid before the House.

Major *Crane* was dissatisfied with the trial instituted by the Council, and was also dissatisfied with the former proceedings of that House. He said they had hitherto, been acting the part of a quack doctor whose applications went only to the surface of the wound, when the nature of the case required that it should be probed to the bottom—and if the House was to continue tampering with the business as they had heretofore done, they would at length find it out of their power to apply an adequate remedy. He was fully of opinion if the charges formerly before the House were not now investigated, the

public would not be satisfied; and he thought the Judges themselves ought not to be satisfied.

Mr. *Bulkely* rose again, and read the motion made by Major Millidge the last session, which was, whether the message from his Excellency the Lieutenant Governor relative to the Trial of the Judges is satisfactory. He said the House then declared it was. If they should therefore now declare it was not satisfactory, it would in his opinion, manifest the greatest inconsistency, and bring disgrace on the House. That it was doing a thing one day and reversing it the next, so that it appeared to him no dependence could be placed on their proceedings.—He also noticed a doctrine which had been held by some gentlemen on that occasion; that he owned appeared to him very extraordinary, which was, That his Majesty or his Ministers would never notice the proceedings which had been sent home, even though they saw they were very improper, but would wait till the confusion in the country was become greater before they would interfere in the business. He said such ideas as these did not appear to him to accord with the loyal sentiments lately conveyed in their Addresses to the Throne. He thought very differently from gentlemen on this subject, and believed if those proceedings had appeared to his Majesty or his Ministers in the light that had been represented, they would long ago have shewn their disapprobation of them, and not have waited for that House to have taken up the business again, as had been suggested.

Major *Barclay* requested the permission of the Speaker to reply; he declared himself hurt, in finding a member, or two in haste to have a question of such moment decided, before every thing that could be urged was offered, both for and against it. The hon. member had stated a new objection, and it was the duty of the House to give it every weight it deserved. Equal justice was what the public and Judges had a right to expect and demand, and the House could not be too cautious in weighing it. He observed, that so far from having an antipathy to those unfortunate gentlemen, the Judges, he once had a regard, and looked upon them as his friends, that he had moved in the same circle with them, and the most intimate friends of the Judges had been equally his. The enquiry, from the first moment, had given him pain—it had produced a severance with some of his friends, and a coolness on the part of others—that nothing less than a principle of duty could have compelled him on this occasion, and

that same principle induced him to sacrifice even friendship itself, when the public good required it. Having apologised for these remarks, he said, he would now proceed to examine the observation of the hon. member, relative to a resolution of the House in their last session, where they had, by a majority negatively, said, they were satisfied with the message from the Governor. The idea of the worthy member, he fancied, had had birth the very instant he offered it to the House; for, he was certain, a moment's reflection would have satisfied him there could be no weight in his objection, and that he was pursuing a phantom, wearing only a faint resemblance of substance.—It was a trite maxim, that subsequent laws abrogate former ones.—It was a principle as universal, that that the resolves of one session of parliament had a right to do away the resolves of the preceding session. The reason was obvious: Human nature was liable to error and mistake, and experience frequently proved the most deliberate (and apparently wise) judgments and measures to have been raised on false or mistaken principles. Individually considered, the House were but men, and, although collectively taken as the representatives of the people, they had immense (say almost indefinite) powers; still those powers neither inspired them with omniscience or rendered them infallible. If this was the case, no one would be so absurd as to say, that an improper or hasty resolve should for ever after be binding. On the contrary, he was convinced every member was ready to correct any past mistake the instant he discovered it. The resolution, however, had in the last session been warmly opposed, and negatived only by a majority of one. It must then have appeared evident to the world, that the House were nearly divided on that occasion—and as the resolution was a subject only of the then present moment, there could not be no impropriety in any of the members changing their mind, if on reflection, their former opinion had been erroneous. He observed, that many of the charges against the Judges, which had before been under the consideration of the House, had received an additional degree of criminality from the answers of the Judges; that those answers, in many instances, contained absolute falsehoods—falsehoods which could not have originated from mistake, but cool deliberation. This he was enabled to assert, from a perusal of a copy of the answers of the Judges, obtained from the Secretary of State's office, and from his own knowledge of many facts, which the Judges had denied, and many falsehoods they had asserted in those

answers. On this occasion he could speak positive, being convinced he could produce ample testimony to support him. He begged the House seriously to consider the consequence of their rejecting such charges: He asked, if the public would conceive the Judges innocent on such a rejection, or whether they would not rather have their jealousies increase. He declared it the duty of all, who even wished well to the Judges, to be aiding in bringing them to trial, without which their characters never could be freed from the present suspicions.—For his own part, he was so well convinced that the public and the Judges had a right to demand and receive a legal enquiry and trial, that he never could rest satisfied until it was obtained: It was of no use, therefore, to evade it, so long as he was a member of that House, so long would he, session after session, apply until a trial was granted.

Major-Milidge said He was astonished how any gentleman could call that a Trial which did not even deserve the name of such a transaction. That what was done by the Council served only to increase the suspicions of the public, and was treating that House in the most contemptuous manner. He was not satisfied with the mode in which the House had formerly proceeded in this business, as he was from first to last uniformly of opinion that there ought to have been articles of impeachment in the first instance.—The House differed with him in opinion, and thought the same purpose might be attained by their address. He said that much had been said concerning the transaction of the Council, and some had even said they were satisfied with the trial such as it was; which had led him to examine, in order to ascertain what the law deemed a trial. He said he had in his hand two short extracts from some authorities which he begged leave to read, and which were as follows:

'A Judge cannot determine without hearing the parties convened, so that even if he had a right to exercise such a power he should have done it in formal manner, and should at least have convened the parties interested to give them an opportunity of making a defence.' East. Term, Rep. 23d Geo. III. 'All the evidence is to be given in open court, in the presence of the parties, their attorneys, the council and all bye standers.' 3d Blackstone's Com. 572. From these authorities, he said, it plainly appeared, that the trial of the Judges so much talked of wanted every legal requisite.—The question was then put, when there appeared for it—against it 21—Majority against the motion 19.

(To be continued.)

NEW BOOKS.

[As it seems probable, from his Majesty's late Message to Parliament, that the Trade to North Sound, will involve the Nation in a War with Spain, we have selected the following Article, which will give our Readers some idea of the commercial Importance of the Object contended for.]

A VOYAGE round the WORLD; but more particularly to the North-West Coast of America: performed in 1785, 1786, 1787 and 1788, in the King George and Queen Charlotte, Captains Portlock and Dixon. Dedicated, by Permission, to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. By Captain George Dixon. 4to. 2l. 1s. Goulding. 1789.

BESIDE the many valuable discoveries which were made in Captain Cook's last voyage relating to geography, navigation, and natural philosophy in general, there was one, which, taken in a commercial view, seemed to promise a new and inexhaustible mine of wealth to such as chose to be adventurers for it. The prodigious number of those animals, called by the Russian discoverers, seaotters, which were found on the west coast of America, and the great price which their skins sold for in China, would, it might have been expected, have instantly assured the eye of commerce that way; and that ships would have been immediately fitted out to take advantage of such a seemingly important discovery. But although these circumstances were well known soon after the return of the Resolution and Discovery, in 1780, yet they were not immediately attended to in England; nor was any plan for prosecuting an enterprise of this kind taken up, in earnest, before the spring of the year 1785; when a merchant in the city, whose name is Etches, engaged some of his friends to embark in such a scheme. Before, however, any thing could be done, a licence was to be procured from the South Sea Company, to whom the exclusive privilege of trading in the Pacific Ocean belongs; and, moreover, in order to make the most of the vessels which might be employed in this expedition, the proprietors thought it necessary to apply to the East India Company for an order to their supercargoes at Canton, to freight them home with tea on the Company's account. This order was obtained on condition that all the furs which they purchased on the American coast should be consigned to the Company's supercargoes, and disposed of under their immediate controul.

These preliminaries being settled, two vessels were immediately purchased, and fitted out with all expedition: the command of the larger vessel, called the King George, was given to Mr. Portlock, a Lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and who was appointed Commander for the voyage;

and the command of the smallest vessel, called the Queen Charlotte, was allotted to Captain Dixon. Both these gentlemen had been with Captain Cook in his last voyage.

Notwithstanding commerce was the object, it is evident, from Captain Dixon's account, that pecuniary emoluments did not altogether engross the attention of the owners on this occasion. With a liberality of mind not always to be found among persons of their description, they took all imaginable pains to procure the best provisions of every kind; and, to the articles usually allowed in the merchant's service, they added a plentiful stock of all the antiscorbutics and preservatives of health that could be thought of: a circumstance which we, with pleasure, record, for their honour, and to stimulate others to pursue the same generous and humane conduct. It affords, indeed, great satisfaction to us, that we have lived to see the time when a merchantship can make a voyage of more than three years continuance, with the loss of but one person out of thirty-three; as was the case, we are told, on board the Queen Charlotte; and more especially in a voyage in which so very few of the necessaries or comforts of life could be obtained from the places at which they were to touch.

These two ships sailed from Gravesend in August 1785; touched at Portsmouth for stores, and at Guernsey for wine and spirits; and, having procured their articles, they proceeded on their voyage, passing by Madeira, and the Canary Islands; and anchored in Porto Praya Bay, in the Island of St. Jago, on the 24th of October. In this navigation, the most, if not the only remarkable circumstance that occurs, is their picking up a cask of wine in the Bay of Biscay, which proved to be excellent claret, and had been so long at sea that it was covered with barnacles.

They left St. Jago on the 29th of October, and touched at Falkland's Islands in January 1786; when they completed their water; and, doubling Cape Horn, in the 6th of S. anchored in Karakakoo Bay, at

Owhyee, one of the Sandwich Islands, on the 26th of May following. They remained among these islands, taking in wood and water, and recruiting their people, among whom the scurvy had begun to make its appearance. On the 13th of June, they proceeded on their voyage, and arrived in Cook's River, on the west coast of America, on the 19th of July following.

They found here a company of Russian traders; but few skins; however, they purchased some; and, which was no inconsiderable circumstance in their situation, they procured great quantities of excellent salmon. But the most remarkable discovery which they made here, was a vein of coals, in the harbour where the Russians had taken up their abode; and from which circumstance they called it Coal Harbour. It lies between Cape Elizabeth and Point Bede.

Not finding what they came for here in any considerable quantity, they left Cook's River on the 12th of August, with an intention to go to Prince William's Sound, but which they were not able to make: they, therefore, stood along the coast, to the southward, in hopes of making some of the other harbours which Capt. Cook has described, but were so unfortunate as not to find, or be able to reach any of them. They therefore quitted the coast of America on the 29th of September, being then off Nootka Sound, and returned to Sandwich Islands, which they made on the 15th of November following.

They remained among these islands from this time to March the 15th; purchasing provisions, water, wood, &c. all which they procured in great plenty, good of their kind, and at reasonable prices; but it appears that, toward the latter end of the time, the natives began to grow weary of them, and to endeavour to starve them from their coasts, by declining farther traffic with them, at least for provisions. It is not indeed absolutely certain that this was their motive: there might be a real scarcity among the natives themselves at the time; but this does not appear to have been the case from the narrative before us. On the 23d of April they made the land about Prince William's Sound; and, on the 25th, anchored in a pretty deep bay near the south-east end of Montezuma Island. They lay here till the first of May, when they weighed and worked farther up into the Sound; and soon found by the natives, that there were other Europeans in the neighbourhood, who proved to be a Captain Mearns and crew, who had come from Bengal in a snow called the Nootka. Captain Mearns had wintered in the bay which Captain Cook called *Sney*

Corner Bay, and was then lying there in a very deplorable situation; the vessel being still fast in the ice, and having lost many of his officers and crew in the course of the winter; and the rest were so enfeebled by the scurvy, that, at one time, he was the only person who was able to walk the deck.

They soon found that Captain Mearns had left them little prospect of meeting with any furs in that place; it was therefore agreed, that only Captain Portlock should remain in Prince William's Sound, and send his long boat, properly fitted, to see what could be got in Cook's River; and that Capt. Dixon should stand to the southward, along the coast, and try what could be met with in such rivers and creeks as he might be able to fall in with: and lastly, that the two ships should meet at Nootka Sound toward autumn. In consequence of these resolutions, Capt. Dixon left Prince William's Sound on the 14th of May; and on the 23d, anchored in a bay, in lat. $59^{\circ} 33'$ N. and long. $140^{\circ} W$. which he called Port Mulgrave. It seems to be the bay which Captain Cook saw the 7th of May, 1778; and has taken notice of in vol. ii. p. 348, of his last voyage. This place afforded them 16 or 18 good sea-otter skins, two cloaks of marmot skins, a few racoons, and about a punchcon of slips of beaver, sea-otter, &c.

They quitted Port Mulgrave on the 4th of June, and on the 12th, entered the bay which was discovered by Captain Cook, a little to the eastward of Mount Edgecumbe, (See his last voyage, vol. ii. p. 324), and which they found to be exceedingly spacious and convenient. It lies, by Captain Dixon's account, in lat. $57^{\circ} 03'$ N. and long. $135^{\circ} 36'$ W. and he called it Norfolk Sound. In this place they purchased about 200 sea-otter skins, a large parcel of pieces, or slips, about 100 good seal skins, and a great number of fine beaver tails; and left the place on the 23d of June. The same day they entered another inlet, which formed a most beautiful harbour, situated in lat. $56^{\circ} 35'$ N. and long. $135^{\circ} W$. Captain Dixon called it Port Banks, in honour of Sir Joseph Banks; but here they found neither furs nor inhabitants. Captain Cook remarks that this part of the coast seemed to be much broken, forming bays and harbours every two or three leagues. Vol. ii. p. 344.

On the 11th of July, being then arrived on that part of the coast which Captain Cook was prevented from exploring, by the gale of wind that happened immediately after he had left Nootka, they came abreast of the north end of a very considerable group of islands, consisting, as appears from the

chart, of one very large island and several smaller ones, which Captain Dixon called Queen Charlotte's Islands; and here they met with the principal part of their traffic.

Having stripped the natives of Charlotte's Islands of all their furs, they stood away for Nootka Sound; and on the 18th of August, being not far from the entrance into it, they saw two ships making towards them, which turned out to be two other ships belonging to the same gentlemen who had fitted out the King George and Queen Charlotte. The Commanders of these two vessels told Captain Dixon that they had been near a month at Nootka, without getting any thing worth notice, because they found there a ship from Ostend, called the Imperial Eagle, Captain Berkley, who had purchased all the furs of which the natives were possessed before their arrival. They found also, in that Sound, a person of the name M'Key, who had been left there above a year before, to learn the language, by two ships that had been fitted out from Bombay.

On the 9th of August, Captain Dixon quitted the American coast, and arrived a third time at Sandwich Islands, on the 5th of September. Here they laid in a large stock of wood, water, vegetables, and hogs; and departed for China on the 18th of the same month; at which place they arrived, after a most pleasant and prosperous passage, on the 8th of November following.

After some delay, they sold their furs to considerable advantage; though not, by any means, for what they expected, owing to a great many furs coming just then into market from different quarters; and having taken a cargo of tea on board for the East-India Company, both ships sailed for England on the 9th of February 1788, and arrived safe in the month of September following.

This voyage is not destitute of information; and we have no doubt of its affording a great deal of amusement to many readers. But we are sorry to say, it is delivered in a manner not the most natural, or, in our opinion, the most pleasant,—being written in the form of letters; a form which is not very proper for the narration of a voyage like this, where every circumstance continually reminds the reader, that they could not reach the hands of the person to whom they were addressed, until the writer carried them himself. Beside, the blank spaces at the head and tail of each letter, the cordial greetings with which each is prefaced, and the affectionate farewells which conclude them, are of no use to the purchaser of the book. We may add, that the writer's using, or affecting

to use, the style of the Quakers, and his frequent unsuccessful attempts at humour, do not, in our opinion at least, tend to embellish the work. He should also have considered, or Capt. Dixon for him, that relating every trivial circumstance that occurred, and describing every place, indiscriminately, at which they touched, though it might amuse his friend, whose nautical excursions never reached farther than Deptford or Blackwall, would yet weary such of his readers as have extended their travels to Gravesend, Deal, Portsmouth, or perhaps to Guernsey. In short, we greatly regret that the account of this voyage was not written by Captain Dixon himself, in the same plain and sensible manner that he has drawn up the introduction to it.

As a proof that the book before us contains some valuable information, we shall lay before our readers the following abridged account of what has been undertaken in this newly discovered trade; and the success of the several adventurers who have hitherto embarked in it.

The first vessel that was fitted out was a brig of 60 tons, from China, under the command of Captain Hanna. He left the Tyta in April 1785, arrived at Nootka in August following, left that place in the latter end of September, and arrived at Macao in December, the same year. His cargo consisted of 500 sea-otter skins, besides pieces, which were disposed of as follows:

140 skins at 60 dol. each,	amount to	8,400 dol.
175 " — 45 " — "		7,875 "
80 " — 30 " — "		2,400 "
55 " — 15 " — "		825 "
50 " — 10 " — "		500 "
240 pieces sold for		600 "

Total 20,600 dol.

In the beginning of 1786, the snow Captain Cook, of 300 tons, Captain Lorie, and the Experiment, Captain Guise, of 100 tons, were fitted out from Bombay. They arrived at Nootka in June, and left that place sometime before August, with 600 skins. They traced the coast up to Prince William's Sound, without adding much to their trade; and arrived at Canton on the 4th of April following. This cargo was sold altogether, at 40 dollars per skin, which amounts to 24,000 dollars.

Captain Hanna was again fitted out, from China, in the snow Sea Otter, of 120 tons, and 30 men, in May 1786; and arrived at Nootka in August; but he had now the mortification to find the Sound stripped just before his arrival; so that he procured but few skins. He traced the coast

coast to near 55° of North latitude; anchored in a bay, which he found in 50° 42' N. and met with inhabitants; but got few furs. He arrived at Canton the 12th of March, 1787 with 300 sea-otter skins, which sold for 50 dollars each, and 300 different sized pieces, which sold for 19 dollars each. Total 8000 dollars.

The snow Lark, Captain Peters, of 120 tons, and 40 men, sailed from Macao in July 1786. She was directed to make the N. W. coast of America by the way of Kamtschatka, and to examine the Islands which lie to the north of Japan. The Lark arrived at Kamtschatka on the 20th of August, and left it on the 18th of September. Accounts, since then, have been received that this ship was lost on Copper Island, and only two of the people saved.

The Nootka, Captain Mears, of 200 tons; and the Sea Otter, Capt. Tipping, of 300, sailed from Bengal, separately, in March 1786. Captain Tipping arrived at Prince William's Sound in September, whilst the Captain Cook and the Experiment were there; and left it, as they understood, for Cook's River; but has never been heard of since. Captain Mears touched at Onalaska in August, and proceeded to Cook's River. He intended to have gone in, by the way of the Barren Islands; but the weather being thick at the time, he got into Whitsunday Bay; through which he found a passage into the river, proving, by that means, that the land which forms Point Banks and Cape Whitsunday is an island, contrary to the opinion of Captain Cook, who has offered some reasons for supposing it to be a part of the continent. Here he met with the Russian settlers, who informed him that two other ships had lately been in the river. This induced him to steer for Prince William's Sound, where they afterward found him. He arrived at Macao some time before the Queen Charlotte; and the sale of his cargo at Canton was as follows:

50 prime sea-otter skins at 91 dollars each,	—	—	4550 dol.
50 — — — — — 70 each,	—	—	3,500
51 — — — — — 50 —	—	—	2,500
58 — — — — — 35 —	—	—	2,030
31 half worn,	20	—	620
50 ditto,	15	—	750
26 old and bad,	5	—	130
12 large pieces,	10	—	120
17 smaller,	5	—	85
17 sea-otters tails,	2	—	74
31 inferior,	—	—	39
48 land otter skins	6	—	288
14 very bad beaver,	3	—	42
27 martin skins,	—	—	14
Total,			14,842 dol.

The Imperial Eagle, Captain Berkley, left Ostend the 23d of November 1786; arrived at Nootka in the beginning of June 1787, and left it with a cargo of near 700 prime sea-otter skins, and above one hundred of an inferior quality: they were not sold when the Queen Charlotte left China; but the price put on them was 30,000 dollars.

The cargoes of the King George and Queen Charlotte consisted of 2552 sea-otter skins, 434 cub, and 34 fox skins, which were disposed of by the East India Company's supercargoes. The rest, which consisted of 1080 beaver tails, sundry pieces of beaver skins and cloaks, 110 fur seal skins, about 150 land beaver, 6 fine cloaks of the earless marmot, together with a few racoon, fox, lynx, and other skins, were left with the Captains to be sold in the best manner which they were able.

The part put into the hands of the supercargoes was sold for	50,000
The 1080 beaver tails sold for 2 dollars each, or	2,160
The 110 seal skin: for 5 ditto	550
A small parcel of rubbish	55
The cloaks, and other furs, &c.	1,000

Total 53,765

or somewhat more than 12,000l. sterling.

Sometime in the year 1786, the Spaniards began to export the sea-otter skins to China: they are collected about their settlements at Monterey and San Francisco, and are all of an inferior quality. The Padres are the chief conductors of this trade, which is first sent to Acapulca; thence, in the annual galleon, to Manila; and again from that place to China; but no ship has been sent directly from their North American settlements to China. They exported about 200 skins in the first year, and near 1500 in the second.

With respect to improvements in geography, they must not be looked for in the narrative of this voyage; for, except correcting an error of 11 miles in the latitude of the north end of Montserrat Island, part of which, perhaps, may be doubted, nothing occurs, which will, in our opinion, contribute to the improvement of that science. The author, notwithstanding, shews a sufficient degree of willingness to find fault with others, and in some places without occasion.

But if the narrative be barren of geographical information, the general chart which accompanies it made us considerable amends; as it brings us in some measure acquainted with that part of the coast, which Capt. Cook was not able to trace. We could not help observing, and

It is an exceedingly curious circumstance, that the southern part of the Straits which separate the Islands, called by Capt. Dixon Queen Charlotte Islands, bears a very great resemblance to the Archipelago of St. Lazarus, and the entrance into the Straits of De Fonte, as they are represented in some of the older maps; and as the situations of the two places correspond exactly with one another, it must, we think, convince every unprejudiced person, that the whole of that long-explored discovery is not a fable, as most people have lately been disposed to think it, from their ridiculous additions which have been made to it by interested schemers. But this is not the only discovery which we owe to the activity and intrepidity of Captain Dixon. He has brought us acquainted with several excellent harbours on the west coast of America which were unknown before; and, in his run along this coast, has shewn a boldness of execution, and a genius for discovery, which approach nearer to that of our immortal Cook, than any of his companions have manifested.

Captain Dixon, if we mistake not, was born somewhere near Temple Bowery in Westminster; and was brought up to some branch of the jewellery. Prompted by an inclination for novelty, he left his own country, and came to London, with a very slender recommendation. We have heard, that the first employment which he obtained was, to assist in cleaning the armour in the Tower. When Capt. Cook was sitting out for his last voyage, he applied to go with him; but no situation could be found for him but that of armourer. In that capacity he frequently worked as a smith, in almost every branch of that extensive trade; and performed his business so well as to become, in some degree, a favourite with his commander. In this voyage also he found means to make himself a very good seaman; but, indeed, few could fail long in any capacity under Cook without enlarging his stock of nautical knowledge. After his return

from the voyage with Captain Cook, Mr. Bolts fitted out the Count de Cobenzell for the west coast of America, and Mr. Dixon was engaged by him as trader, or supercargo, on that occasion, and went with the ship to Trieste. Every one knows that Mr. Bolts's misfortunes put a stop to that voyage while the Count de Cobenzell lay at Trieste; and Mr. Dixon, with some others, was left (with what they could recover) to find their way, across Germany, back to England. We are totally ignorant how he was employed after his arrival in England this time, until 1785, when the command of the Queen Charlotte was given to him by Mr. Esches and his partners; and we are also ignorant how he was recommended to their notice? But their employing him in the capacity they did, has certainly been justified by the event; and we sincerely wish to see him engaged in a more minute examination of the coast on which he has sailed.

We have two remarks to make on the chart. First, whatever name the Russian traders might give to the land which forms Cape Whitsunday, it is very certain, not only from Capt. Cook's account, but from the accounts which we have of the Russian discoveries, that it is not the island called Kodiak in their maps, and by the native inhabitants; and to call more lands than one, in the same quarter, by the same name, tends to create confusion. It is also obvious that this land cannot possibly have the form which Captain Dixon has given it in his chart, because Capt. Cook says, (vol. ii. p. 409.) "In standing in for this coast we crossed the mouth of Whitsunday Bay, and saw land all round the bottom of it;" so that either the land is connected, or the points lock in one behind another." Secondly, we wish Captain Dixon had given his reasons for making the land of Cape Edgecumbe an island; because the map flatly contradicts the narrative, which expressly says, they did not find that Norfolk Sound had any communication with the Bay of Islands.

P O E T R Y.

ON THE SLAVE TRADE.

[By Miss Hannah More.]

WHENEVER to Afric's shores I turn
 my eyes,
 Horrors of deepest, deadliest guilt arise;
 I see, by more than fancy's mirror shewn,
 The burning village, and the blazing town:
 See the dire victim, torn from social life,
 The shrieking babe, the agonizing wife!
 She, wretch forlorn! is dragg'd by hostile
 hands,
 To distant tyrants sold, in distant lands!
 Transmitted miseries, and successive
 chains,
 The sole sad heritage her child obtains!
 Ev'n this last wretched boon their foes de-
 ny,
 To weep together, or together die:
 By felon hands, by one relentless stroke,
 See the fond links of feeling nature broke!
 The fibres twisting round a parent's heart,
 Torn from their grasp, and bleeding, as
 they part.

Hold, murderers, hold! nor aggravate
 distress;
 Respect the passions you yourselves possess;
 Even you of ruffian heart, and ruthless
 hand,
 Love your own offspring, love your native
 land.
 Ah! leave them holy freedom's cheering
 smile,
 The heav'n taught fondness for the pa-
 rent soil;
 Reverse affections mingled with our frame;
 In every nature, every clime the same;
 In all these feelings equal sway maintain;
 In all the love of home and freedom reign:
 And Tempe's vale, and parch'd Angola's
 sand,
 One equal fondness of their sons com-
 mand.

Th' unconquer'd savage laughs at pain
 and toil,
 Basking in freedom's beams which gild
 his native soil.
 Does thirst of empire, does desire of
 fame,
 (For these are specious crimes) our rage
 inflame?
 No: sordid lust of gold their fate con-
 trouls,
 The basest appetite of basest souls;
 Gold, better gain'd, by what their ripen-
 ing sky,
 Their fertile fields, their arts and mines
 supply.

What wrongs, what injuries does op-
 pression plead
 To smooth the horror of the unnatural
 deed?
 What strange offence, what aggravated
 sin?
 They stand convicted--of a darker skin!
 Barbarians, hold! th' opprobrious com-
 merce spare,
 Respect his sacred image which they
 bear:
 Tho' dark and savage, ignorant and
 blind,
 They claim the common privilege of
 kind;
 Let malice strip them of each other plea;
 They still are men, and men should still
 be free.
 Insulted reason loaths th' inverted trade
 Dire change! the agent is the purchase
 made!
 Perplex'd the baffled muse involves the
 tale;
 Nature confounded, well may language
 fail,
 The outrag'd goddess with abhorrent eyes
 Sees man the traffic, souls, the merchan-
 dize!
 Plead not in reason's palpable abuse,
 Their sense of feeling callous and obtuse:
 From heads to hearts lies nature's plain ap-
 peal,
 Tho' few can reason all mankind can
 feel.
 Tho' wit may boast a livelier dread of
 shame,
 A loftier sense of wrong refinement claim;
 Tho' polish'd manners may fresh wants
 invent,
 And nice distinctions, nicer souls tor-
 ment,
 Tho' these on finer spirits heavier fall,
 Yet natural evils are the same to all.
 Tho' wounds there are which reason's
 force may heal,
 There needs no logic sure to make us
 feel,
 The nerve, how'er untutor'd, can sustain
 A sharp unutterable sense of pain;
 As exquisitely fashion'd in a slave,
 As where unequal fate a sceptre gave.
 Sense is as keen where Congo's sons pre-
 side,
 As where proud Tiber rolls his classic
 tide.
 Rhetoric or verse may point the feeling
 line,
 They do not whet sensation, but define.
 Did ever slave less feel the galling chain,
 When Zeno prov'd there was no ill in pain?
 Their

S T A N Z A S

Written by an unfashionable Husband.

LET others 'gainst the marriage state
In arful strains make free ;
Let me in verse sincere relate
The joys it brings to me.

Since blest with fair Maria's love,
I'll sing with tuneful glee,
What joys a mutual flame will prove,
The joys it brings to me.

Each season of the circling year
In her complete I see,
And as each season does appear,
Each brings fresh joys for me.

Her blooming youth, like opening Spring,
With that does well agree ;
Like that does sweetest pleasure bring,
And brings fresh joys to me.

Like Summer is her warmth of love,
—Can greater pleasure be ?
Such glowing warmth, such love to prove,
And find that love for me.

In her enlarg'd, enlight'ned mind,
An Autumn do I see,
Like that replete with stores I find,
And all those stores for me.

With Winter still compare will hold,
As strong the simile ;
Maria's cold, severely cold,
To every one—but me.

Then since I share such happy fate,
Still may I grateful be,
And ever praise the marriage state,
That brings such joys to me.

ELEGY, ON LEAVING WESTMIN-
STER COLLEGE.

[From the Trifler.]

HA I L happiest days ! hail years of
short liv'd bliss !
To gloomy care's quick-cank'ring tooth
unknown ;
Seal'd with the joys of full contentment's
kiss,
Full swift ye pass'd, on hasty wings
ye're flown !

But still the tribute of a grateful breast,
Still recollection paints th'enchanting
scenes.

Their miseries philosophic quirks deride.
Slaves groan in pangs disown'd by Stoic
pride.
When the sharp iron wounds his inmost
soul,
And his strain'd eyes in burning anguish
roll ;
Will the parch'd negro find, ere he expire,
No pain in hunger, and no heat in fire ?

For him, when fate his tortur'd frame
destroys,
What hope of present fame, or future joys ?
For this, have heroes shorten'd nature's
date ;
For that, have martyrs gladly met their
fate ;
But him forlorn, no hero's pride sustains,
No martyr's blissful visions sooth his pains ;
Sullen he mingles with his kindred dust,
For he has learn'd to dread the Christian's
trust :

To him what mercy can that pow'r dis-
play,
Whose servants murder, and whose sons
betray ?
Savage ! thy venial error I deplore,
They are not Christians who infest thy
shore ;

O thou sad spirit, whose preposterous
yoke
The great deliverer death, at length, has
broke !
Releas'd from misery and escap'd from
care,
Go, meet that mercy man deny'd thee here.
In thy dark home, sure refuge of th' op-
press'd,

The wicked vex not, and the weary rest,
And, if some notions, vague and undefin'd,
Of future terrors have assail'd thy mind ;
If such thy masters have presum'd to teach,
As terrors, only they are prone to preach ;
(For should they paint eternal mercy's
reign,

Where were th' oppressor's rod, the cap-
tive's chain ?)
If, then, thy troubled soul has learn'd to
dread

The dark unknown thy trembling foot-
steps tread ;
On HIM, who made thee what thou art,
depend ;
He who witholds the means, accepts the
end,

Not thine the reckoning dire of light abus'd
Knowledge disgrac'd, and liberty misus'd,
On thee no awful judge incens'd shall sit
For parts perverted, and dishonour'd wit.
Where ignorance will be found the surest
plea,

How many learn'd and wise shall envy
thee !

Recals each object by gay fancy dress,
Nor reck's the lapse of years which inter-
venes.

And long as memory shall kindly smile,
Nor yet past pleasures in her tablet fade,
So long my pangs reflection shall beguile.
And sooth, my troubles by this theme's
kind aid.

Oft (as the griefs of manhood load my mind)
To ease my soul from sorrow's close em-
brace,
To shun her gen'ral claim on human kind,
Th' irrevocable joys of youth I trace :

On many a boyish frolic now revolve,
Now wonder at the ease of former mirth,
Whist envy the enigma prompts to solve,
And analyse the cause which gave it
birth.

But youthful sports dull reason's search
defy,
Nor owe their pleasure to a studied rule :
Faint lags, alas ! premeditated joy ;
Mirth unexpected fires the drowsiest
soul !

Hail, fount of happiness ! where ev'ry face
Decides the fallen, moping step of Care ;
Where Sorrow finds no entrance, Pain no
track,
Nor drooping Melancholy dares appear.

'Tis thine to vanquish this fell troop of
foes,
At early age to stem their pois'nous tide ;
'Tis thine to blend the sweets of Pleasure's
rose
With the sharp thorns that fence bright
Virtue's side.

Thine to instruct the yet untainted heart
In all that's lovely, all that's worth its
care ;
Point out blest Charity's soul-wringing
smart,
Or bring the cries of Pity to the tender
ear !

Friendship from thee adopts her dearest ties,
From thee th' ingenuous mind imbibes
the flame ;
Whate'er indissoluble bonds arise,
Thee, as their fount, their basis, they
proclaim.

Adieu ! lov'd parent ! joy-fraught scene,
adieu !
Nor deem my lay, nor hold my pray'r
amiss.

May'st thou still flourish ever bright and
true,
The feat of learning, and the source of
bliss !

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

[By Miss Harriet Falconar.]

HOW fair the prospect opens to the eye,
Where Flora's pencil marks the gay
dress'd ground ;
Where art and nature, emulative, vie
To scatter rival beauties all around.

What vivid colours flush yon blooming
rose,
Whose fragrance floats upon the balmy
gale !
Queen of each flow'r, that summer's hand
bestows,
From the fair lily to the primrose pale.

That lily blooms, in snow-white charms
array'd,
Yon lilac too, how sweet it scents the
air !
The gay carnation's lively bloom display'd,
To imitate the cheek of jessy fair.

The show'ry pomp, the beautiful larkspur
share,
While mix'd with roses in that sheltering
bower ;
The fragrant woodbines quiver in the air,
Distilling fragrance on some humbler
flower.

With colours which these show'ry tribes
adorn,
Say, can the artist's boasted skill com-
pare ?
No, Nature paints the crimson blush of
morn,
And forms these flowers inimitably fair !

ON GOOD - HUMOUR.

[By Miss Maria Falconar.]

OF pride and mad ambition we com-
plain,
Destructive war and violence, in vain
Ill-temper's baneful influence o'er the mind
More pain creates than all those ill-tem-
per'd ;

And social love in every bosom cease,
And clouds the beauteous beams of smiling
peace ;

Plucks every joy that blooms to sweeten life,
Jambitters happiness and lengthens strife.

To calm the troubled breast, to soften woe,
To stop the tear misfortune taught to flow,
He that surveys our griefs with pitying eyes,
Sent down the nymph Good-humour from
the skies :

Her beauteous presence beams perpetual
day

The loves and graces in her person play ;
The opening flow'rs bloom sweeter where
she treads,

The faded blossoms lift anew their heads ;
The lovely seraph waves her purple wing,
Diffusing all the balmy sweets of spring ;
bestows fresh beauties on the blooming vale
And pours fresh fragrance on the spicy
gale.

Observe the mansion where Good-humour
dwells ;

What heart felt joy each blissful bosom
swells !

The cheerful, happy father smiles to see
his playful offspring prattle round his
knees ;

Whilst the fond partner of his heart bestows
That joy which only from Good-humour
flows.

EARL WALTER: A BALLAD.

[From the Edinburgh Magazine.]

EARL Walter strok'd his milk white
steed,

His heart with courage beat ;
When lo ! a damsel—matchless fair !
Fell prostrate at his feet.

Behold, she cried, a ruin'd maid,
The victim of thy love,
And let thy Ellen's once prais'd form,
Thy tender pity move.

The dreaded time draws on apace,
That must reveal my shame,
And can Earl Walter then consent,
To murder Ellen's fame ?

Ah ! wretched infant ! doom'd to woe
Before thy natal hour,
Grace must be thy portion here,
Wrong'd Ella's only dow'r.

The gallant youth was inly mov'd,
But coldly thus replied,
The cure that love perhaps disclaims,
My justice shall provide.

From north to south extended wide,
With fields and pastures fair,
Those plains to thee I freely give ;
Bestow them on thy heir.

By me, she cried, more highly priz'd,
One kiss of that dear mouth,
Than all thy rich and fertile plains,
Extending north and south.

One glance of those deluding eyes
More rapture can bestow,
Than should our monarch quit his throne,
And that to me forgo.

No more, fair Ellen ! cries the Earl,
I can no longer stay ;
For northward must I bend my course,
There lies my destin'd way.

With thee, Earl Walter, let me go,
Thine handmaid will I be ;
All perils I with joy can brave,
That much lov'd face to see.

Rash Ellen ! dost thou know the terms
On which alone thou goest ?
To drop each soft alluring grace,
Thy sex's pride and boast.

Those auburn locks to cut away,
To cast thy woman's weed ;
All day to follow as my page,
At night to tend my steed.

Her auburn locks she cut away,
She cast her woman's weed ;
All day she follow'd as his page,
Each night she fed his steed.

At length a rapid stream they find,
Which when Earl Walter view'd,
Thou canst not Ellen follow here—
He spoke, and pass'd the flood.

But love than danger stronger far,
Her timid heart upbore ;
She rush'd at once amid the waves,
And reach'd the farther shore.

But still the Earl his purpose kept,
No pity he confess'd,
Tho' strong fatigue and anxious care
The damsel fore oppress'd.

Thy languid eye-lids, Ellen, raise,
And view yon princely bow'r,
There pleasure holds his revel reign,
And marks each passing hour.

There dwells a maid more fair than morn,
Than summer suns more bright,

That maiden is my plighted love,
My joy and sole delight.

Sad Ellen mildly answer'd thus :
May every bliss betide,
And still increasing rapture wait
Earl Walter and his bride.

The princely bow'r they enter soon,
And hail the glittering train ;
Earl Walter courts each lovely nymph,
Nor heeds his Ellen's pain.

His sister with superior grace
Shone far above the rest,
Who when the Ellen's form survey'd,
Her wonder thus express'd :

Ah ! whence, my brother, is thy page ?
How heavenly fair his face !
What pity that his size uncouth
Such beauty should disgrace.

But let the boy on me attend,
In my apartment wait ;
My care shall sooth his gentle mind,
And mend his present state.

Too great for him that honour were,
A youth of low degree,
Enough distinguish'd as my page,
On foot to follow me.

Now midnight closing ev'ry eye,
Left Ellen free to weep,
But with the morn the Earl arose,
And broke the bands of sleep.

Awake ! awake ! thou slothful page,
'Tis dawn of breaking day,
Bring forth in haste my milk-white steed,
I must from hence away.

But 'ere her Lord could be obey'd,
Uncall'd Lucina came,
And to sad Ellen's other woes,
She adds a mother's name.

Now burst their way the heart-felt groan
Now falls the trickling tear,
'Till thro' the high resounding dome,
They reach Earl Walter's ear.

With eager steps he sought the place,
Then made a fearful pause,
While broken accents breath'd in sighs,
Reveal the fatal cause.

Lie still, thou pledge of hapless love,
Lie still, my infant dear ;
I would, thy father were a king,
Thy mother on a bier !

Enough had now the lover heard,
He clasps her in his arms,
Look up my mistress, friend, my wife,
Revive thy drooping charms.

Thy trial now is fairly pass'd,
Thou first of woman kind ;
Thy form, tho' cast in beauty's mould,
Enfines a hero's mind.

And dost thou know at length my heart ?
Then have I well been tried ;
I only liv'd to prove my faith : —
She grasp'd his hand and died.

H Y M N T O S C I E N C E.

SCIENCE ! thou fair effusive ray
From the Great Source of mental Day
Free, generous, and refin'd,
Descend, with all thy treasures fraught,
Illumine each bewilder'd thought,
And bless my lab'ring mind.

But, first, with thy resistless light,
Disperse those phantoms from my sight,
Those mimic shades of thee,
The scholiast's learning, sophist's cant,
The visionary bigot's rant,
The monk's philosophy.

O let thy powerful charm impart
The patient head, the candid heart
Devoted to thy sway ;
Which no weak passions e'er mislead
Which still with dauntless steps proceed,
Where Reason points the way,

Give me to know each secret cause ;
Let numbers, figures, motion's laws
Revealed before me stand :
Then to great Nature's scenes apply,
And round the globe, and through the firmament
Disclose her working hand.

Next to thy nobler search resign'd,
The busy restless human mind
Through every maze pursue,
Detect perception, where it lies,
Catch the ideas as they rise,
And all their changes view.

Her secret stores let Memory tell,
Bid Fancy quit her airy cell,
In all her treasures dress ;
Whilst prompt her sallies to controul,
Reason, the judge, recalls the soul
To Truth's severest test.

sey, from what simple springs began
The vast ambitious thoughts of man,
That range beyond controul;
Which seek eternity to trace,
Dive through th' infinity of space,
And strain to grasp the whole ?

Then range through being's wide extent,
Let the fair scale with just ascent
And equal step be trod :
Till from the dead corporeal mass,
Through each progressive rank you pass
To Instinct, Reason, God.

There, Science, veil thy daring eye,
Nor dive too deep, nor soar too high
In the divine abyss ;
To Earth, content thy beams to lend,
Her hopes t' assure, her steps befriend,
And light thy way to bliss.

Then downward take thy flight again,
Mix with the policies of men,
And social Nature's ties ;
The plan, the genius of each state,
Its int'rests and its powers relate,
Its fortunes and its rise.

Through private life pursue thy course,
Trace every action to its source,
And means and motives weigh ;
Put tempers, passions in the scale,
Mark what degrees in each prevail,
And fix the doubtful sway.

The last best effort of thy skill,
To form the heart and rule the will,
Propitious Power, impart :
Teach me to cool my passions fires,
Make me the judge of my desires,
The master of my heart.

Raise me above the vulgar breath,
Pursuit of fortune, fear of death,
And all in life that's mean :
Still true to Reason be my plan,
And let my actions speak the man
Through every varying scene.

Hail ! queen of manners, light of truth,
Hail ! charm of age, and guide of youth,
Sweet refuge of distress ;
E'en business thou canst make polite,
Thou giv'st retirement its delight,
Prosperity its grace.

Of pow'r, wealth, freedom, you the cause,
Foundress of order, cities, laws,
Of arts inventress you ;
Without you what were human kind,
How vast their wants, their thoughts how
blind,
Their joys how mean and few !

Sun of the soul, thy beams unveil :
Let others fix the daring sail
On Fortune's fickle sea :
Whilst undeluded happier I
From the vain tumult timely fly,
And sit in peace with thee.

SONNET ON DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

AS some fond mother views her infant
With tenderness o'erflowing while she
sees ;
She kisses one, one clasps in her embrace,
Her feet supporting one, and one her
knees ;
Then, as the winning gesture speaking
face,
Or plaintive cry explain their different
pleas,
A look, a word, she deals with various
grace.
And smiles, or frowns, as love alone
decrees.

O'er frail mankind, so Providence divine
Still watches ; hoars, sustains, and suc-
cours all,
With equal eye, beholding each that lives.
If Heaven denies, oh ! let not men re-
pine !
Heav'n but denies to quicken duty's call,
Or feigning to deny, more largely gives.

AN ADDRESS TO THE LADIES.

WHY thus, ye fair, your minds perplex ?
Why thus afraid of Satire's dart ?
None ever can dethrone the sex,
Whose empire is the human heart.

Authority beneath your hands
No more assumes a tyrant's state ;
Genius attends on your commands,
And lays his honours at your feet.

Offerings to you the Muses bring,
To you their sweetest incense burn ;
The bards that best your praises sing,
With highest honours they adorn.

In vain the pious hermit tries,
In grottos far from you to dwell ;
Your lovely image with him flies,
And enters on his lonely cell.

What orator so well can plead,
For virtue suffering in distress?
None like the fair can intercede,
And none so soon obtain redress.

If man, by strength and bolder powers,
Is form'd to conquer and to toil,
A more delightful task is yours—
To lead all nature with a smile.

Partners thro' life, for ever dear,
Our earliest hours your cares engage;
You sweetly charm each growing year,
And animate declining age.

Your guardian hands our cradles spread
With roses of the loveliest blooms;
Plant myrtles as we onward tread,
And then with cypress deck our tombs.

V E R S E S

MADE AT SEA IN A HEAVY GALE.

HAPPY the man, who safe on shore,
Now trims, at home, his evening
fire;
Unmov'd, he hears the tempests roar,
That on the tufted groves expire:
Alas! on us they doubly fall,
Our feeble bark must bear them all.

Now to their haunts the birds retreat,
The squirrel seeks his hollow tree,
Wolves in their shaded caverns meet,
All, all are blest but wretched we—
For doom'd a stranger to repose,
No rest th' unsettled ocean knows.

While o'er the dark abyss we roam,
Perhaps, what'er the pilots say,
We saw the sun's descending glow,
No more to see his rising ray,
But, bury'd low, by far too deep,
On coral beds unphy'd sleep!

But what a strange uncoasted strand
Is that where death permits no day!
No charts we have to mark that land,
No compass to direct that way.
What pilot shall explore that realm?
What new Columbus take the helm?

While death and darkness both surround,
And tempests rage with lawless power,
Of friendship's voice I hear no sound,
No comfort in this dreadful hour—
What friendship can in tempests be?
What comforts on this angry sea?

The barque, accustom'd to obey,
No more the trembling pilots guide,
Alone the proper her trackless way,
While mountains burst on every side,
Thus skill and science both must fail,
And ruin is the lot of all.

On the INHUMANITY of the SLAVE
TRADE.

[By Mrs. Yearley.]

I Know the crafty merchant will oppose
The plea of nature to my strain, and
urge

His tears are for his children: the soft plea
Dissolves my soul!—' but when I sell a son,
Thou God of nature, let it be my own!
Behold that Christian! see what horrid
joy

Lights up his moody features, while he
grasps
The with'd-for gold, purchase of human
blood!

Away, thou seller of mankind! Bring on
Thy daughter to this market! bring thy
wife!

Thine aged mother, though of little worth,
With all thy ruddy boys! Sell them, thou
wretch,
And swell the price of Luco! Why that
start?

Why gaze as thou wouldst fright me from
my challenge

With look of anguish? Is it Nature strains
Thine heart strings at the image? Yes, my
charge

Is full against her, and she rends thy soul,
While I but strike upon thy pitiless ear,
Fearing her rights are violated.—Speak,
Around the voice of Justice! bid thy tears
Melt the un pitying pow'r, while thus she
claims,

The pledges of thy love. Oh, throw thine
arm

Around thy little ones, and loudly plead
Thou canst not sell thy children.—Yet be-
ware

Lest Luco's groan be heard; should that
prevail,

Justice will scorn thee in her turn, and
hold

Thine act against thy pray'r. Why clasp,
she cries,

That blooming youth? Is it because thou
lov'st him?

Why Luco was belov'd: then wilt thou
feel,

Thou selfish Christian, for thy private weal,
Yet cause such pangs to him that is a fa-
ther?

Whence

Hence comes thy right to barter for thy
 fellows ?
 Where are thy statutes ? Whose the iron
 pen
 That gave thee precedent ? Give me the
 seal
 Of virtue, or religion, for thy trade,
 And I will ne'er upbraid thee ; but if force
 superior, hard brutality alone
 Be come thy boast, hence to some savage
 haunt,
 To claim protection from my social laws.
 Luco is gone ; his little brother's weep,
 While his fond mother climbs the hoary
 rock
 Whose point o'er-hangs the main. No
 Luco there,
 No sound, save the hoarse billows. On
 the roves,
 With love, fear, hope, holding alternate
 rage
 In her too anxious bosom. Dreary main !
 Thy murmurs now are riot, while she
 stands
 Listening to ev'ry breeze, waiting the step
 Of gentle Luco. Ah, return ! return !
 Too hapless mother, thy indulgent arms
 Shall never clasp thy fatter'd Luco more.
 See Incilanda ! artless maid, my soul
 Steps pace with thee, and mourns. Now
 o'er the hill
 She creeps, with timid foot, while Sel
 embrowns
 The bosom of the isle, to where she left
 Her faithful lover : here the well-known
 cave,
 By nature form'd amid the rock, endears
 The image of her Luco : here his pipe,
 Form'd of the polish'd cane, neglected lies,
 No more to vibrate ; here the useless dart,
 The twanging bow, and the fierce panther's
 skin,
 Salute the virgin's eye. But where is
 Luco ?
 He comes not down the steep, tho' he had
 vow'd,
 When the sun's beams at noon should side-
 long gild
 The cave's wide entrance, he would swift
 descend
 To bless his Incilanda. Ten pale moons
 Had glided by, since to his generous breast
 he clasp'd the tender maid, and whisper'd
 love.
 Oh, mutual sentiment ! thou dang'rous
 bliss !
 So exquisite, that Heav'n had been unjust
 Had it bestow'd less exquisite of ill ;
 When thou art held no more, thy pangs
 are deep,
 Thy joys convulsive to the soul ; yet all
 Are meant to smooth th' uneven road of
 life.
 For Incilanda, Luco rang'd the wild,

Holding her image to his panting heart ;
 For her he stain'd the bow, for her he
 stript
 The bird of beauteous plumage ; happy
 hour,
 When with these guiltless trophies he
 adorn'd
 The brow of her he lov'd. Her gentle
 breast
 With gratitude was fill'd, nor knew she
 aught
 Of language strong enough to paint her
 soul,
 Or ease the great emotion ; while her eyes
 Persu'd the generous Luco to the field,
 And glow'd with rapture at his wish'd re-
 turn.
 Ah, sweet suspense ! betwixt the ming-
 led cares
 Of friendship, love, and gratitude, so mix'd,
 That ev'n the soul may cheat herself.—
 Down, down,
 Intruding Memory ! bid thy struggles cease
 At this soft scene of innate war. What
 sounds
 Break on her ear ? She, starting, whispers
 ' Luco.'
 Be still, fond maid ; list to the tardy step
 Of leaden-footed woe. A father comes,
 But not to seek his son, who from the deck
 Had breath'd a last adieu : no, he shuts out
 The soft, fallacious gleam of hope, and
 turns
 Within upon the mind : horrid and dark
 Are his wild, unenlighten'd powers : no ray
 Of forc'd philosophy to calm his soul,
 But all the anarchy of wounded nature.
 Now he arraigns his country's gods,
 who sit,
 In his bright fancy, far beyond the hills,
 Unriveting the chains of slaves : his heart
 Beats quick with stubborn fury, while he
 doubts
 Their justice to his child. Weeping old
 man
 Hate not a Christian's God, whose record
 holds
 Thin-injer'd Luco's name. Frighted he
 starts,
 Blasphemes the Deity, whose altars rise
 Upon the Indian's helpless neck, and sinks,
 Despising comfort, till by grief and age,
 His angry spirit is forced out. Oh, guide,
 Ye angel-forms, this joyless shade to
 worlds
 Where the poor Indian, with the sage, is
 prov'd
 The work of a creator. Pause not here,
 Distracted maid ! ah, leave the breathless
 form,
 On whose cold cheek thy tears so swiftly
 fall,
 Too unavailing ! on this stone, she cries,
 My Luco sat, and to the wand'ring stars
 Pointed

Pointed my eye, while from his gentle
tongue

Fell old traditions of his country's woe.
Where now shall Incilanda seek him?
Hence,

Defenceless mourner, ere the dreary night
Wrap thee in added horror. Oh, Def-
pair,

How eagerly thou rend'st the heart! She
pines

In anguish deep, and sullen: Luco's
forti

Pursues her, lives in restless thought, and
chides

Soft consolation. Banish'd from his arms,
She seeks the cold embrace of death; her
soul

Escapes in one sad sigh. Too hapless
maid!

Yet happier far than he thou lov'st; his
tear,

His sigh, his groan avail not, for they plead
Most weakly with a Christian. Sink, thou
wretch,

Whose act shall on the cheek of Albion's
sons

Throw Shame's red blush; thou, who hast
frighted far

Those simple wretches from thy God, and
taught

Their erring minds to mourn his partial
love,

Profusely pour'd on thee, while they are
left

Neglected to thy mercy. Thus deceiv'd,
How doubly dark must be their road to
death!

ODE TO THE CUCKOO.

RECLIN'D yon glist'ring mead along,
The primrose and the violet,
The daffodil with drooping head,
The daisy ermin'd, freak'd with jet;
Shall wreath for me an od'rous bed,
While the dun cuckoo coos his distant
song.

Untutor'd glad'ner of the grove!
Responsive to thy rustick note,
The lark his Matin choral rings,
The black-bird from the plumb-tree
sings,
And the blithe linnet strains his tender
throat:—
Ploughman hoarse approach not nigh,
Nor milkmaid, heedless, rustling by,
Scare the blest harmony,
Nor break the gen'ral chain of joy and
love!

S O N G .

[From the new Opera of Marian.]

YE happy pairs, sincere and kind,
'Tis here you taste each joy refin'd;
Fair Truth and Love delight to dwell
At yonder cottage on the dell.

How dear sweet Marian's artless sighs |
E'er's, the mild eloquence of eyes,
When Constasy's all-cheering ray
Drives every jealous thought away.

Light as the fairy-step at morn,
Swift passing o'er the unbending corn;
All other pleasures weakly move,
The heart awake to generous love.

Far hence be doubt and tender fears!
How blest the life which Love endears?
When Truth informs the glowing cheek,
O, Love! thy transports—who can speak?

S O N G

[From the same.]

HOW blest our condition! how jocund
our day!
Ye swains, can our pleasures be told?
To range in sweet order the rows of new
hay,
To lead the stray lamb to the fold!

To fetch up the kine for the maiden we
love,
And guard her from noon's burning
beam;
To guide her dear steps, when she leads
thro' the grove
The heifer which pants for the stream.

To carry her pail, when with milk it o'er-
flows,
To wait while she rests on the stile;
To gather the king-cup, the woodbine, or
rose,
To make her a posy the while.

C O N T E N T M E N T .

HOW truly blest that virtuous swain,
Who can his passion's force restrain;
Who sees, unmov'd, the rich, the great,
Nor mourns his wayward, partial fate.
Free from wild noise, and partial strife,
He calmly treads the stage of life;
Contentment, balm of ev'ry care,
Still guards his soul from fell despair;
Within his breast he still can find
Heav'n's noblest gift—a peaceful mind.

CHRONI.

CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Vienna, March 1.

THE following is an authentic account of the preparations for, and ceremony at the Emperor's burial:—

Soon after his death, the body, dressed in a field marshal's uniform, was placed in the Imperial hall of audience, on an elevation hung with black cloth, having a crucifix placed by it, surrounded with lighted torches.

The public who had liberty to pass through to see it, were told by an Exempt on passing, '*Das is der Keizer*'—that is the Emperor.

On the evening of the 21st, the body was put into a Coffin, the inside of which was lined with gold stuff, and the outside covered with black velvet fringed with gold. After being consecrated by the court chaplain, the valets de chambre, attended by pages with lighted torches, a number of life-guards, the first and some other of the chamberlains, then carried it to the Aulic Church of Vienna, which was hung all over in black, decorated with the Imperial Arms.

The coffin was then put on a bier in the middle of the church, having on each side cushions with the Imperial Crown, Sceptre, Orb, (called the Apple of the Empire) the Imperial House Crown, the Hungarian and Bohemian Crowns, the Archduke's Hat, the Collars of the Golden Fleece and St. Stephen's, the Military Orders of Maria Theresa, Hat, Sword, Cane, and Gloves, all guarded by the Gardes Nobles.—Masses were read till noon, at which the foreign ministers, privy counsellors, and nobility of both sexes attended.

Morning and evening Miserere was sung by the court band.

On Monday the 22d, at five in the afternoon, the funeral procession went out of the church, and after having crossed the Hospital Square, proceeded to the Capuchin church in the following state:

1. A detachment of cavalry.
2. Officers of the hospital.
3. The clergy, according to their rank, with burning torches in their hands.
4. The curates of the city and suburbs.
5. The magistrates of ditto.
6. The States of Austria.
7. The member of the Aulic council of the Empire.
8. The counsellors of the court and law, indiscriminately, all dressed in mourning cloaks.
9. The Duke of Beaufort, and Earl of Strathmore.

10. The household office of the court.

Before the above reached the church of the Capuchins, the superior officers of the court, the Knights of the Golden Fleece, the Grand Croix, Commandeurs and Knights of Maria Theresa, and St. Stephen, the Privy Counsellors and Chamberlains, the Exterior Court, the Ladies, the Rector of the University, and the Metropolitan Chapter, had assembled to meet the procession in the church.

All the way from the Josephus Square to the church pitched lamps were placed, and a line of infantry on each side.

A battalion of infantry and a detachment of cavalry were under arms at the New-Market.

At six o'clock the body was taken off the bier by the valet de chambre, the coffin was then shut, and the Benediction performed by the Court Chaplain, assisted by the Master of the Ceremonies, and the other Chaplains, in presence of the pages, carrying lighted torches, and attended by the Life-guards, Lord Chamberlain, Master of the Horse, and three Captains of the Guards, it was put into a mourning coach, glazed all round, and drawn by six horses. The procession then crossed Josephus Square, proceeded by the Aulic Friars and Hospital Square, to the Capuchin Church, in the following order, viz.

1. A detachment of cavalry.
2. Two single horse coaches.
3. Coaches and pair with the valets de chambre and yeoman harbingers.
4. A coach and six with the Lord Chamberlain, and master of the horse.
5. The running footmen and valets de corps in mourning.
6. The mourning coach with the THE BODY, supported by cushions. On each side the coach door two footmen of the court, and at their right and left, pages with lighted torches.
7. The archers and life-guards on foot.
8. The gardes hongroises, nobles a cheval, with drawn swords.
9. Kettle drums and trumpets muffled.
10. A company of grenadiers and a detachment of cavalry to close the rear.

Being arrived at the church doors, the valets de chambre took the Coffin from the coach, and placed it on a bier covered with gold cloth in the midst of the church.

The Cardinal Archbishop, assisted by several bishops, and inferior Austrian prelates, then read the funeral oraison, which being finished, the guardians of the Capuchins, accompanied by a great number of the clergy with lighted torches, took the

body into the Royal Archducal Austrian vault, where the cardinal performed the last consecration.

The master of the household then caused one of the yeomen harbingers to open the coffin, to shew the body to the Capuchins, and when the first guardian had promised to take special care of it, it was shut, and one of its keys delivered into his hands.

The next day in the evening, the wakes commenced in the church of the Austin friars, which continued till the following evening.

The first were performed by the Cardinal Archbishop.

The second by the Bishop of St. Pösten, Mr. Van Kreis; the third by the Coadjutor, Count Van Arz, assisted by several other prelates.

On the second day, about ten o'clock, the obsequies were held, at which the nobility of both sexes have attended three days in deep mourning.

The Capuchin church was prepared under the direction of Mr. Huchenbergh the architect, for the funeral as follows:

The middle of the bier was six feet high, with a black velvet canopy over it, fringed with gold, and adorned with the Imperial eagles at each corner.

Round the Coffin were placed the regalia before mentioned, with the Field Marshal's staff, hat, sword, and scarf. On the eight steps of the bier there were three hundred and seventy-two silver candlesticks, and at the corners silver pyramids, with seventy-two wax tapers each.

The whole church was hung in black, with eighty candleabres divided by coats of arms, and forty lustres.

The high altar was covered with rich embroidered cloth, having the Imperial coat of arms trimmed round with mourning, and one thousand seven hundred lights round it.

April 7. His Hungarian Majesty went in state yesterday, attended by the whole body of the provincial Assembly of Lower Austria, to the Cathedral Church, and at his return to the Palace he received, with great solemnity, the homage of the States, and their oath of allegiance, which was pronounced aloud by the whole Assembly. His Majesty, in return, expressed his firm resolution to unite in his future Government the principles of impartial justice with the sentiments of paternal affection, and to maintain the States in the enjoyment of all their rights and privileges.

His Hungarian Majesty, after the ceremony, dined in public with his eldest son; and all the orders of the provincial Assembly, as well as some few foreigners, dined afterward in the palace, at separate tables.

9. Prussia and Austria, it seems, are endeavouring to gain a preponderance in their favour amongst the Princes of Germany, and both use their utmost endeavours for that purpose, by avoiding giving the least umbrage; but it is hitherto difficult to presage which will have the advantage, or how the forces will be divided. Saxony, it appears, does not side with Prussia, which from situation seems necessary, but will, with the Electorate of Treves, remain neuter. Hesse and all its dependencies, Brunswick, Hanover, Anspach, Deux Ponts, will openly embrace the Prussian cause; but they will be balanced by Wurtemberg, Munster, and the electorate of Cologne. Wurtzbourg and some Imperial cities will also declare in favour of Leopold. It is even said that those Principalities have already agreed to furnish him with 15,000 auxiliary troops, who are destined for the fortress and province of Luxemburg, to defend and preserve them for the House of Austria. Five or six thousand troops from Wurtemberg, and two or three thousand Munsterians, will form part of these 15,000 men, the rest will be furnished by the Prince Bishop of Wurtzburg, perhaps by the Elector of Mentz, his brother, by a legion now raising at Franckfort, and, in fine, by many other small states of the empire. Some small detachments are gone to Luxemburg already, where some miners and officers of artillery have lately arrived, and where 300 or 600 hussars are shortly expected from Hungary. The troubles which still continue to divide the Provinces of the Low Countries will soon render the despotism of the States odious, and will perhaps evince the justice of the benevolent intentions of the King, who wishes to use no other arms than reason. However, it is said, that if the Court had at present forces in Luxemburg, sufficient to awe it, the people in some of the Provinces would openly declare in his favour.

10. The answer of the Court of Prussia to the dispatches sent by the last courier was so far from being satisfactory, that his Majesty immediately dispatched a second courier to Berlin, and afterwards a third, to demand a decisive answer relative to the affairs of the Low Countries and Turkey. They even add, that the Prince de Reuss, Ambassador from the Court of Vienna to that of Berlin, is ordered, in case of a refusal, to quit that city without taking leave. Thus the crisis probably is near at hand, and the extraordinary activity which is used in the transport of ammunition of every kind seems to prove that a rupture is not far off. The road from Vienna to Olmütz is covered with trains of

of artillery, waggons, and troops; and the chief part of the forces are assembling in Moravia, which province, in case of a rupture, will be most exposed, as the King of Prussia, we have great reason to think, will pay some respect to the neutrality of Saxony, and will not act in any manner against it so as to trouble the tranquillity of the empire.

St. Petersburg, March 20. Her Imperial Majesty has conferred on Field Marshal Prince Potemkin the title of Hettman of the Cossacks, inhabiting the borders of the Black Sea, a dignity which has long been dormant, and now revived in the person of this General.

Berlin, April 20. Hostilities against the King of Hungary are decided on, and tantamount to being declared. On the 15th of May the whole army is to be in such readiness as to march in an hour's notice. The King has returned his final answer to the last propositions made by the Court of Vienna, which have been totally rejected; our Court having insisted on the restoration of all the countries and garrisons conquered by the two Imperial Courts during the present war.

The stations of the several divisions of the army has been appointed according to the following plan, and in this our Cabinet proposes to adopt the system of the late King—never to strike a blow without effect; for which purpose the whole army is to act at one and the same moment.

Five grand armies are to be formed, of which that in Silesia is to be divided into two grand divisions; one to be commanded by the King himself, having General Mollendorf, Governor of Berlin, to act under him; the second will perhaps be commanded by the Duke of Brunswick, but this is not finally settled as it is more probable that his Highness will command the grand army, which is to be formed in the kingdom of Prussia, and destined to act against the Russians.

A third army of 30,000 men will be commanded by Count Henkel, Governor General of Prussia, and General Kalkrouth who are to act against Liefland. This army is to be joined by the Crown troops of Poland in Lithuania, composed chiefly of light horse, besides a vast number of volunteers from among the Polish nobility, all on horse, who are to attack the Cossacks.

The fourth army, composed of 25,000 men is to be commanded by General Usedom, and on the first notice from the Marquis de Lucchesini, the Prussian Minister at Warsaw, this army is to march into Poland, to cover it from attack, and is to join the grand Polish army. The

grand army is the more necessary to be very numerous, as it is well reported to be the intention of the two Imperial Courts to send all their light horse, the Cossacks, &c. into the different provinces of Poland, and lay the country waste.

The fifth army, consisting of 25,000 men, will encamp near Halle in Saxony. The General who is appointed to command it, has caused no small surprise at this place; he is the Prince Frederick of Brunswick, brother to the Duke; General Schlieffen is ordered to act under his Highness. In case of necessity, this army will be augmented by a corps of Hessian troops, besides the garrisons of Berlin and Magdebourg, both of which are very numerous.

The grand armies in Silesia are to act—the one against Menren, the other as circumstances may require, though probably against Bohemia, or the provinces in Poland belonging to the Crown of Hungary.

Prince Louis, second son of the King of Poland, has so earnestly entreated the King to permit him to make a campaign, that his Majesty has granted his request. The Prince of Prussia has also solicited to command the whole corps of grenadiers which marched lately out of this city; but it is supposed that his command will be confined to his regiment only.

The Hanoverian Contractor has orders instantly to furnish 10,000 horses according to a former stipulation.

The Commissaries for providing the different armies are all appointed according to the following arrangement:

M. Kammer, Privy Counsellor of Finance, has the entire direction to provide for the army under the command of the King.

M. Fleisch, also Privy Counsellor of Finance, is to provide for the second army in Silesia.

The President of the Chamber, Monseur de Domhault, is to provide for the army in Prussia.

The Privy Counsellor de Hartom provides for the army under Count Henkel.

The army of observation is to be provided by the President of the Chamber of Magdebourg.

How far the army has been increased under the present King is not exactly known; but the world will soon be in possession of the fact, and probably be much surprised.

The Prince de Reuss, the Hungarian, and Count Nesselroth, the Russian Minister, have both packed up their all, and are ready for their departure.

Our Ministers at Vienna and Petersburg, it is supposed, are already on their return.

Madrid, April 20. A Squadron of evolutions is now fitting out at the three ports of Carthagena, Cadiz, and the number of ships is ordered to be augmented. We are here very apprehensive about the real destination of this Squadron: for, although the Count of Florida Blanca is generally supposed to be a pacific minister, it is feared that he has in this equipment some secret view, which has not yet transpired. He has forbid the circulation of all foreign newspapers.

BRITISH NEWS.

London, April 17.

ON Friday, at nine o'clock, came on before Lord Kenyon, at the Sessions House, the trial of the three foreigners for the wilful murder of Joseph, a Sardinian, near Staines, on the 14th of March last. The evidence that was produced against them was as stated on their examination at Bow Street. After a trial of four hours, they were all found guilty—Death. The Recorder then addressed them as follows, and passed sentence of death, viz. Jachinto Farari, Antonia Marini, and Stephen Apologii, you have been severally tried and found guilty of murdering a companion of yours, who was likewise a foreigner, and whom you ought to have protected; therefore it is my duty to pass that sentence on you which the laws of this country have made, that each of you be taken to the place from whence you came, and that on Monday next you be taken to the usual place of execution, and hanged by the neck until you are dead, and your bodies afterwards given to the surgeons to be dissected.

They were tried by an English Jury, according to their own desire; and their interpreter was Mr. Mazzenasse.

They appeared not to be in the least dejected until the sentence was explain'd to them by the interpreter, who attended the whole time when their agitations were great, and it was with difficulty they were taken from the bar.

24. Antonia Marini, one of the Sardinian murderers who were executed on Monday, professed himself to be the son of one of the Venetian Noblesse, and spoke Latin, French, and Italian very elegantly and fluently. He declared to the priest who attended them, that they had all agreed to kill their comrade as he slept in his bed two nights before the murder was committed, but that he, Marini, was so shock-

ed at the idea of it, on reflection, that he determined to abandon it, and from that time never failed to pray some hours each day, that the Deity would strengthen him in this resolution. That the time the murder was perpetrated, he was walking more than a hundred yards before them, when he heard the deceased cry aloud, Antonio! —oh! Antonio! that he ran back and found him lifeless, with one arm broken and his skull fractured; which he learnt was done by Apologii in knocking him down, and that his throat was cut in two places by Farari, with a knife which he had borrowed of him that morning. That he was in great horror at the sight of such a spectacle; but assisted in burying the body for fear of discovery, and that he should be deemed an accessory in the murder. Apologii and Farari acknowledged all he thus said was strictly true. On ascending the scaffold, Apologii and Farari discovered great perturbation of mind, and wept abundantly. Marini departed himself with more fortitude, and yet with becoming decency.

Blanchard is going to ascend from Warsaw. His balloon is eight times larger than any of his former ones. The gondala suspended from it weighs 600 pounds, and is to accommodate a second person.

The dispositions of the Imperial armies for the ensuing campaign are as follows: Marshal Laudohn heads an army of 100,000 men, now assembling on the frontiers of Silesia. This is the main army.

Prince Hohenlor is to have under him a corps of 30,000 men in Moravia.

Another body of the same number is to be under the Count De Colled in Galicia.

The two last corps are to concentrate and unite if possible.

A difference has some time subsisted between the inhabitants of Windsor and the seventeenth regiment, quartered there:—Petty bickerings have in consequence occasionally occurred; but, by the prudence of the Lieutenant Colonel, the difference was thought to have been accommodated. On Wednesday evening, however, this favoured residence of Royalty was disgraced by a riot truly alarming. The soldiery assembled about eight o'clock in the evening, evidently with the premeditated purpose of revenging themselves on the inhabitants.

They first assailed the Duke's Head public house, the lower part of which they gutted in a few minutes, destroying all the furniture and liquor which came within their reach. They then attempted to destroy the house, and would have actually fired it, had not some neighbours interposed with the representation of the situation

of a Serjeant's wife, who was indisposed in the adjoining house.

The party, amounting to near one hundred men, with this strength, they entered Thames-street; first demolishing all the windows, with some of the furniture of Spread Eagle public house.

In Thames-street, the objects of their resentment were the Anchor and King's Arms public houses, whose windows they demolished.

Much other mischief was done; the inhabitants made no resistance to the soldiery, which probably prevented bloodshed; several persons were knocked down and bruised; and the ruffians did not desist till near twelve, when they appeared to have glutted their revenge.

When the Inquest were going their rounds in a city parish, to weigh the bread of the bakers, and try the scales, measures, &c. of dealers, a baker got notice of their approach; and in the sudden emergency, he thrust a number of half crowns into some loaves that he knew to be short of weight. This was critically observed by a passenger, who determined to punish him. He went into the shop with the Inquest, stood by while the loaves were weighed, and bought them in their presence. The melancholy baker saw his half crowns depart without daring to stop them, and for the first time in his life did not cheat his customer.

According to the last advices from China, a dreadful famine rages through most of the provinces of that Empire, but particularly in that of Canton. Those who dwell on the rivers, who are very numerous, feel less of its effects than those on land; and the distresses of the latter are considerably heightened by civil dissensions.

Friday and Saturday last furnished a very curious and interesting hearing before the Lord Mayor, in his Justice-room, Guildhall:—on Friday his Lordship was applied to by the two sons of a Porkman, near Cripplegate, accompanied by several of the neighbours, who stated to his Lordship, that the said person had been seized by his wife, aided by her assistants, and confined to his room, in a strait-waistcoat, under pretence of insanity, and that access to him was denied to all his relations and friends; the Lord Mayor, after hearing the neighbours on the general character of the man, whether there was any ground to suspect his being deranged; and finding there had never been any appearance of insanity, ordered Mr. Clarke, the marshalman, to go to the house, and bring the man before him; upon their return, his Lordship questioned him in regard to several

circumstances, and found him collected and reasonable; a constable appeared in behalf of the wife, stated the object of enquiry was very much addicted to the drinking of peppermint, to such excess, as to intoxicate himself, and at such times was a madman; that Dr. Monro had been to see him since he had been confined, and had ordered him to be kept quiet for several days, and he would visit him again; the Lord Mayor ordered all parties to be summoned for next day, and recommended some of the man's friends to take care of him till the morrow. On Saturday his Lordship again proceeded to investigate the business, but not coming till after eleven o'clock, Dr. Monro had been there, and it being inconvenient for him to wait, left a state of what he knew of the matter in writing; which was, that he had been sent for to the person, and had visited him; all he knew was from information of the parties about him, and that it was not possible to form any decisive judgment upon his first visit. It appeared that a man had been obtained from Mr. Harrison's private house for the reception of lunatics, at Hoxton, together with a strait-waistcoat (Mr. Harrison stated, that he was from home, or he would not have suffered the same to have issued without a written certificate from a physician, according to act of parliament), and that he had been seized in the course of his business in his own shop on Wednesday morning preceding, conveyed to his room and confined, attended by the said man, and threatened, that if he made any resistance he should be strapped down in his bed, and that the constable had been retained to keep every person who interfered from the sight of him. The Lord Mayor being perfectly satisfied of the man's being in his reasonable senses, ordered that she should give bail for her appearance at the Quarter Sessions, and for her good behaviour, or to be taken to the Compter till the same is procured.

May 3. On Wednesday night last, at ten minutes past ten o'clock, there was a total eclipse of the moon, which continued from that hour to twenty minutes past one o'clock in the morning.

Though the above phenomenon was not observed by the public, it was a great treat to the amateurs of Astronomy; particularly the celebrated Herschel, who has been preparing for it some time with all that avidity which marks superior enquiry. By the assistance of his great telescope (which from its size looks more like a grand piece of ordnance than a mathematical instrument) he could before discover several volcanoes in the moon; by Wednesday

day night's eclipse he expected to see those volcanoes with greater distinctness, by their reflection on the opaque parts.

Mr. Herschel has likewise lately discovered another satellite about Saturn, which makes eight. Astronomy before Herschel's time only admitted five.

Mrs. Herschel, sister to the above Astronomer, and who is deep in the science herself, has written a letter to the Royal Society on that, and other Astronomical subjects; it was read there the meeting before last, and much approved of.

On Thursday last, a boat from Cowes, in which the Rev. and venerable Mr. John Wesley had embarked for Portsmouth, was overfet. By which accident this respectable veteran was full an hour in the water, when a boat from Ryde, picked him and the other passengers up, and brought them safe to the Vine, in Cowes, where every necessary attention was paid to them. The old gentleman behaved with great fortitude and resignation.

The Senate of Venice, it is said, have it in contemplation to sell the revenues of all the monasteries in their dominions. The produce of those sales is to be kept in a separate stock, out of which the monks are to be supported, and the rest is to augment the revenues of the poorest bishopricks of the state.

General Musgrave is recently appointed by the Court of Directors of the East India Company, Commander in Chief of the Company's forces at Fort St. George.

Yesterday his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence kissed hands on being appointed Captain of the Brunswick of 74 guns, fitting out for sea at Deptford.

The castle of Antwerp threatens to become a worse kind of Bastile under the cabal who now rule the Belgic Provinces, than it ever was under the despotic reign of the late Emperor.

The Refugees residing in France, Flanders, &c. have sent a proposition to Government, to raise a certain sum of money, to have liberty to return to their Mother Country. This petition extends to uncer-tificated bankrupts, debtors, and smugglers, including the crown debtors, murderers and felons excepted.

Captain Macrae, who killed Sir George Ramsay, of Bamff, in a duel, on the 14th instant, is at this moment in a situation truly pitiable.—Stung by remorse for a precipitancy of conduct which has robbed the world of one of its fairest ornaments in Sir George, with whom Captain Macrae was in habits of friendship; and pursued by the laws of his country in a manner that may extremely alarm him, he must be equally goaded by a retrospect

of the past, and an anticipation of the future.

A letter from Antigua, dated the 17th ult. says, 'This morning we had a dreadful shock of an earthquake; it made a vast noise indeed before the shock was felt.'

A strange fiery appearance in the heavens was observed some time since in many parts of England; it was also seen in Jamaica and Antigua at the same time, and in a most extraordinary manner. In some of the islands it was still more terrifying; and a lady that came up from Angola said, that it appeared to them, as if they were just at the mouth of a heated oven.

7. As many erroneous accounts of the particulars of the cause of his Majesty's message to both Houses of Parliament yesterday will probably be circulated, we have a particular satisfaction in being enabled to lay before the public a true statement of the whole transaction which has given rise to it.

A plan of discovery and commerce on the North-west coast of America, having been meditated by a company of gentlemen in London and India, Mr. Mears, a very able and intelligent officer belonging to his Majesty's service, was fixed on, together with another gentleman, to superintend this expedition.

In the year 1786 two vessels were fitted out from Bengal to make this voyage, one of which, after leaving China, has never been heard of to the present moment; the other, in which was Mr. Mears, after having been for several months on the North-west coast of America, during part of which time the ship was blocked up by the ice, returned back to China, with a valuable cargo of furs. In the course of the expedition Mr. Mears had seen sufficient to convince him, that a very lucrative branch of trade might be followed on this coast, the natives being friendly and willing to form an intercourse.

In the year 1788 and 1789, four vessels were fitted out from China to pursue the advantages and discoveries made by Mr. Mears on his former voyage, and the trade continued with the utmost success, and was becoming a matter of great national advantage. In the course of trading upon the coast, Mr. Mears found a place convenient for ship-building, and a quay built and fitted out a vessel, the first of the kind ever attempted in that part of the world, which he destined for exploring the Archipelago of St. Lazarus, and the Straits of Juan de Fuca.

Towards the middle of last year, the trade had been so flourishing, and a

tensive; through the activity and prudent management of Mr. Mears, that factories and trading houses were begun, to be erected, the same as at Hudson's Bay, and several discoveries were made in different parts of that coast of America and the Straights of the Archipelago, where no European had ever ventured. A colony was nearly formed at Nootka Sound, as a factory for the trade, when a small Squadron of Spanish men of war, commanded by a naval officer and a man of high rank, seized on two of the vessels, and in spite of every remonstrance, he has sent the crews of them to Mexico in irons.

Thus has this valuable trade been nipped in its infancy, though we trust that the means which have been taken to crush it, will be the fore-runner of its future success and prosperity. At the time of this seizure, Mr. Mears was fortunately at China, superintending the extension of this enterprising and beneficial commerce, for the principal article of barter being furs, which are highly valuable in China, the trade was profitable beyond conception. Being furnished with every particular circumstance of the transaction, he came home lately in the Ganges, East-Indiaman, from China, and has since submitted a state of the case to Mr. Grenville, who communicated it to his Majesty.

The consequences naturally resulting from this behaviour of the Court of Spain, have been the message from his Majesty to his Parliament, and an exertion on the part of the members of administration, to make proper preparations for resenting the insult offered to the British flag by the capture of those vessels.

The first advice of the capture of British vessels in Nootka Sound, came through the channel of a private communication from France. When Mr. Pitt was acquainted with it, he declared, that on the first official confirmation of it, he would propose vigorous measures to be instantly pursued, in order to obtain from the Court of Madrid the amplest satisfaction.

Notwithstanding appearances, the best advised men think there is little probability of war at present taking place. The Court of Spain cannot be so devoid of understanding, as to make a serious quarrel with this country upon so idle and ill-founded a pretence, as her hitherto unheard of claim to the sovereignty of the seas to the North westward of America.

Count Florida Blanca, the Spanish minister, is reported to be a warm man, though a faithful and able servant to his master. Possibly in his cooler moments, he may be glad to correct the hasty style of his answer to the remonstrance of the Bri-

tish Ambassador. The language held by the Court of Madrid, when applied to on the subject of the seizure of the British ships in Nootka Sound, is reported to have been, *'We are warranted in the proceeding complained of, and we are ready to justify it.'*

His Majesty has been pleased to appoint Colonel George Hotham, David Dundas, Adam Williamson, Robert Abercromby, Gerard Lake, Thomas Musgrave, Joseph Goreham, Gustavus Gwydickens, John Mansell, George Morgan, Alexander Stewart, James Coates, Ralph Dundas, Richard Whyte, Alured Clarke, and James Huginin, to be Major Generals.

It has been ignorantly stated by the misinformed prints, that a visit to Hanover was necessary to qualify His Majesty for the discharge of his Electoral functions at the ensuing election of an Emperor. The fact is notoriously the reverse: His present Majesty voted in 1764 at the election of Joseph II. to be King of the Romans, though he has never been in Germany.

A very curious discovery in natural history has taken place at Blackwall lately. Mr. Perry, the ship-builder, is now planning and making one of the most extensive private wet docks in the kingdom; for which great undertaking he has appropriated seven acres of land. In digging the ground, regular strata of sand, clay, &c. have been found, affording materials for bricks—and at the depth of 12 or 14 feet from the surface, under the above strata, numbers of very large trees have been discovered; and what is most remarkable is a hazle-nut hedge, with considerable quantities of nuts as they grew on the trees. What inundation, or convulsion of nature has thus sunk the original surface of the earth, and covered it with such regular strata to so considerable a depth, must be left to the conjectures and information of the learned.

The Electoral votes in favour of King Leopold to the Emperor are thus stated:

<i>For him.</i>	<i>Against.</i>
Bohemia	Brandenbourg.
Cologne	And
Treves	Hanover.
Mentz	
Bavaria and	
Saxony.	

The wonderful change that the opinions of the people in general of France have undergone, is manifested by the smallest circumstances.

Sunday last the Vicar of Argentuill thought proper to mount the pulpit, and declaim against the Decrees of the National Assembly. An honest Cobler of the town, who, without having been at College, is a wiser, and certainly a better patriot

patriot than the Vicar, got up briskly, and prayed the preacher to pass from the Order of the Day to the Order of the Gospel; that sage apostrophe disconcerted the ignorant man, who spoke about what he understood not, and the Cöbler received the hearty thanks of all the audience.

The same conduct, however, only as late as three years ago, would have brought the Cöbler to the rack.

An Oxfordshire correspondent informs us, that a man somewhere in the neighbourhood of Banbury, having saved a sum of money, dreamt that somebody had cut his throat; and during a second nap, he dreamed his wife's throat had been cut also; he then began to be so seriously alarmed, that he arose and went from home; and when he was returning, he met his maid running naked to inform him, that somebody had actually cut her mistress's throat.

A country Clergyman, a short time since, was abruptly called upon by a rustic, who very earnestly entreated him to accompany him immediately to christen a few new-born children. "A few (replied the Clergyman) don't you know how many of them there are?"—"Not rightly, says the fellow, scratching his head; there were but three of 'em when I came out; but the Lord knows how many there are by this time!"

AMERICAN OCCURRENCES.

New-York, May 19.

A letter from Canton (China,) says, We have had here this season fourteen sail bearing American colours. The ship from the North West coast of America, is arrived with furs. The Spaniards have got a fort at Nootka Sound, of 21 guns, besides a 40 gun ship, to protect the trade. They pay great attention to your colours; they have taken four or five English vessels from Macoa, and suffer yours to pass unmolested.

June 1. By a gentleman from Providence, who arrived on Sunday evening, we have information, that the Convention of the State of Rhode-Island, adopted the Federal Constitution last Saturday at six o'clock, P. M. And that great demonstrations of joy were exhibited on the occasion at Providence.

Two of the children of Josiah Grant Huit, of Ballstown, being lately attacked by symptoms of the consumption, he was advised, in order to their cure, to dig up

and burn the body of a daughter, who died of the same disorder, about twenty months ago—Strange to relate! the inhuman, insatuated father, tore the remains of his child from her coffin, placed them on a pile, and reduced them to ashes!

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Halifax, May 6.

THURSDAY arrived from England, his Majesty's sloop of war Rattler, Captain Beale.

20 On Saturday last arrived here, the Schooner Lord Dunmore, Captain Smith, in 46 days from the Bahama Islands. In her came passengers, Unatoy and Kueatekiste, Chiefs of the Cherokee Nation; Sapoyah and Tuskeneah, Chiefs of the Creek Nation; Moses Price, an interpreter for the Cherokees; and Mr. Bowles, interpreter for the Creeks.

Sunday arrived his Majesty's ship Thisbe, Captain George, in nine weeks from England.

27. On Sunday afternoon a severe shower of hail fell, accompanied by loud thunder and the sharpest lightning ever noticed here.—The lightning struck an ordnance storehouse, situated in the west corner of the Artillery Park, in which were several barrels of powder, cartridges, &c. which, blowing up in the same instant that there was a smart clap of thunder, made the shock very severe. Happily, owing to the great exertions of the Royal Artillery, the other troops of the garrison, public departments, and inhabitants of the town, the fire was prevented from spreading to the Laboratory, and other storehouses.

The lightning also entered the chimney of Mr. Wm. Kidston's house, and was conducted into a bed room on the lower floor, by an iron flue that came up from the room, and entered near the top of the chimney: It tore a part of a plastered partition, and set on fire an apron that was in the room—melted a considerable part of a bell wire, by which it entered the adjoining room, where it split the side of a clock, and melted a part of the pendulum. Very fortunately, though Mrs. Kidston and a child were in the room, neither of them have received any hurt.

Tuesday arrived the Duke of Cumberland Packet, from Falmouth, which she left the 13th of April.—In her came passenger, the Honourable Thomas Andrew Strange, Chief Justice of this Province.