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Marianne Johnson

Elizabeth White

THE

NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE

FOR JULY, 1791.

THE ATONEMENTS OF SENSIBILITY. A NOVEL.

[From the Universal Magazine.]

CHAPTER I.

The injuries we receive are the best remembrancers of those we have done to others.

IT was during the intense frost of the year 1789, when Courland, driven from his home by the restless agitations of a wounded mind, was roving distractedly across the fields in the environs of the metropolis. His countenance bore all the marks of affliction, and the hurried impatience of his disordered pace indicated that he was endeavouring to fly from that anguish whose envenomed hook, alas! was fastened in his vitals.

When the mind is thus bewildered, and reflection is lost in its own perturbations, the slightest circumstance will sometimes recall the fugitive faculties of reason, and awaken the powers of painful meditation.

It happened, at this time, that a lame and ragged old man was limping by, at no great distance, with a cheerful countenance, and caroling a tune so cheerfully as to seize forcibly the attention of the unhappy sufferer.

'Alas!' said he to himself, 'how falsely do mankind estimate the felicity and distresses of their fellow-creatures! How often are the sighs of pity and of envy misapplied!

'Who that beheld yon half-clothed beggar, limping, almost barefoot, over the snow, would not feel the throb of commiseration; and viewing me thus fenced against the inclement season could suppress a murmur at the unequal distribution of earthly blessings?

'Yet the object of *compassion* is contented and gay; while I, the envied child of affluence—

'But this happy mendicant, by long familiarity with wretchedness, is grown callous to bodily suffering. Continued suffering has deadened corporeal sensation. Alas! that the continuance of mental anguish should not also benumb the nerve of sensibility.

'My wife! my plague! my infamy! Had nature not been thwarted; had not a haughty parent torn me, in my youth, from the arms of my dear Maria, I had not now (after eighteen years of painful attention to a woman I could never love) been branded with shame—been dishonoured by my groom.

'Death! is this the reward of filial duty?

'Duty? It was no duty. The generous confidence of my Maria had rendered every thing criminal that could injure her peace and honour.

'It is just! It is just! This disgrace is but a slight retaliation for my inhuman desertion of the most amiable of her sex.

'But with my groom!—Maria would not have served me thus.

'No, dear injured innocence! Though thy birth was humble; though a stranger to the delicate refinements of modern pride, yet the native dignity of rational honour—the generous fondness that betrayed, and the fine sensibility of thy soul, would have preserved thy Courland from these pangs of shame.

'Inhuman parent! behold if thy afflicted spirit can behold, for what thy pride compelled me to exchange innocence, truth, and happiness.

'But what avails the throb of sensibility?

'Better the sense of honour had never glowed in this heart, than thus to be tor-

tured by the falshood of a woman, to whom its nice principles impelled me to behave with assiduous tenderness, though they could neither inspire me with affection nor happiness! Better had the sigh of sympathy never resired from this bosom than that I should have heaved it so long in vain for the injured innocent, whom parental pride forbade me to render happy!

Oh, Maria! to what purpose do these sighs execrate my former cruelty; and plead to heaven to be restored (though not to thy arms—for of that I am unworthy) to thy compassion, and to thy confidence?

'Alas! the throbb of sensibility is of no avail; unless to torment the guilty, and to aggravate the sufferings of the unfortunate.'

Such were the keen reflections of Courland, and distracting his feeling mind with the painful retrospect, and the lively reproaches of repented cruelty; he wandered about, till his reason grew disturbed; and his disturbed imagination almost tottered on the verge of insanity.

CHAPTER II.

A benevolent mind, even in the midst of its own afflictions, can commiserate the misfortunes of others.

DURING the foregoing soliloquy, a young female of about eighteen years of age, thinly clad in the decent weeds of unmerited poverty, had several times approached, unobserved, toward Courland, with an intention of soliciting charity, and had as often retired, unable to frame her language to the unvoiced strain of supplication. At length however, the voice of nature prevailed over her delicacy and she threw herself before him:

'Oh! Sir,' said she, with a faint voice expressive of the accumulated feeling of hunger and shame—'Oh! Sir, compassionate the sufferings of a wretch more afflicted than yourself.'

'As you hope that He who can pour the balm of peace into every wound, will alleviate your afflictions, neglect not to give that relief which the Father of Mercy enables you, to one groaning in the merciless grasp of distress!

'Pardon the intrusion, Sir, of one who never learned the beggar's part before: hunger, affection, and despair, have long struggled to rouse me to this boldness.—Hear but my story—'

But there was no need. Her countenance pleaded powerful as the tongues of angels. Every tear she shed fell like the dews of pity on the afflicted heart of Courland, and melted it to tender commiseration.

'Pain not thyself with the recital,' said he; 'But here,' (giving her his purse) 'here,' continued he, 'take this, once miserable fair one. Be wretched no more.'

'Go: buy thyself felicity; and, in thy prayers, remember to solicit eternal happiness for him to whom earthly tranquillity can come no more.'

'And thou, wronged innocent!' exclaimed he, turning round, unheedsful of the graceful thanks of the wondering suppliant, and addressing himself to the fancy formed image of his Maria—'And thou, wronged innocent!' said he, falling upon his knee, 'if the falshood of thy Courland has indeed driven thee from this terrestrial scene, hover awhile, dear, mournful shade! over thy repentant lover, while he vows, never from this hour to see the tear starting in the eye of helpless beauty, without endeavouring to wipe it away. Never shall the distresses of female indigence reach the ear of thy Courland, but while fortune enables him, he shall for thy sake relieve them.'

'Accept, dear cherub! accept this best atonement fate permits thy wretched seducer to offer at the violated shrine of thy affection.'

'Yes; thou wilt accept it. Living thou wert all sensibility and benevolence; and thy spirit shall continue to encircle all the children of misfortune in the embrace of sympathy.'

Such were the frantic ravings which the unhappy Courland, benevolent in the midst of his frenzy, poured out to the memory of the first objects of his affections.

As for the poor suppliant he had relieved; as soon as she had recovered from her astonishment, and poured forth the unheeded acknowledgments of her grateful heart, she ran, fast as her feeble limbs would permit, toward the prison, where her sick and anxious mother languished in hopeless confinement.

Nothing, indeed, but the distresses of this tender parent could have forced her timid lips (untaught to feign the beggar's practiced tale,) to appeal to the compassion of a stranger.

CHAPTER III.

Of all consolations of which affection is susceptible, the reflection of having done a benevolent action is the most efficacious.

THE resolution of active benevolence in which the melancholy sensibility of the injured Courland had terminated, gave some relief to the anguish of his mind, as it furnished employment for his imagination,

tion, and unfolded to him a prospect of hope in the misery he expected to prevent, and the happiness he promised himself to bestow.

Soothed by these meditations, he became calm enough, in time, to recollect that he had yet one consolation left—a friend, to whom he could unboast his sorrows, and on whose counsel he could with confidence rely. He therefore immediately repaired to the house of Mr. Elphinston, and, finding him at home, revealed to him all the shame and anguish of his mind; the perfidy of his wife whom he never loved; and his deep remorse for the injuries of which he himself had been guilty toward an innocent female, whom he had never ceased to adore.

His friend, though deeply afflicted was not surprised at this narrative. His constant regret for the loss of the injured Maria, and his indifference or rather dislike for his wife, though never conspicuous to others, had not been concealed from the confidence or friendship; nor had the levity and inconstancy of the faithless consort escaped the prying eyes of Elphinston, though he had wisely considered, that, to reveal those misfortunes which can neither be remedied nor prevented, is rather the part of a malicious enemy than of a feeling friend.

Mr. Elphinston's only care (now concealment was no longer possible) was to apply the best in his power to the wounded mind of his friend. In attempting this he proceeded not like one who has studied theoretical maxims in the solitudes of hermits or philosophers, but like a man of sense who had acquired a competent knowledge of the human heart on the great theatre of the world. In short, he did not attempt to argue down his melancholy passions, but sought to banish his despair, by pointing out the advantages which his future happiness might derive from a circumstance, which would enable him to free himself from a wife whom he had never loved, and to do justice to an amiable female, for whom he had never failed to breathe the sigh of fond regret.

Pursuing this idea, he advised him to take the most expeditious method for procuring a divorce; and he offered himself to set off immediately to the place of Maria's nativity, to make every enquiry into her present residence and situation, and if she were to be found, and still worthy of the affections he entertained for her, to take all the necessary steps for their future happiness.

A scheme so entirely consonant to his

duty and his wishes could not fail to be eagerly embraced by Courland; and though a melancholy boding forbade him to hope very confidently that his Maria would be still found alive, and willing to meet his repentant passion, he urged his friend immediately to begin his journey to M—; while he soothed the hours of painful suspense by seeking every opportunity of carrying into practice the benevolent resolution he had made, in the fervour of his *sensibility*, as an *atonement* for his former injustice to the most lovely of her sex.

CHAPTER IV.

There are some degrees of Virtue, so deeply rooted by sentiment and reflection, that no situations of distress can induce them to bend to the strongest temptations of apparent disaster.

As the reader is perhaps a little interested by the unfortunate little Anna, whose petition so strongly affected the passions of our hero, in the second chapter, we shall perhaps be excused if, during the state of suspense, consequent of the journey of Mr. Elphinston, we indulge ourselves in a little episode, to record the reception she met with from her mother, when she returned to the miserable prison with the tidings of her unexpected good fortune.

The tender Anna stopped only to procure such little necessaries and comforts as she knew her mother to stand in immediate want of, and then hastened to prepare the cheerful meal, which her smiles, and apparent satisfaction, rendered doubly sweet to her languishing parent.

Anna had hitherto concealed the fortunate circumstance that enabled her to provide the comfortable repast; and the mother, who was ignorant of the extreme distress to which she had been some days reduced, imagined she was banqueting on the fruits of her successful industry. But when the kind girl, mindful of the weak state of her parent's health, with an ineffable smile, which proclaimed the tender exultation of her soul, placed some wine before her, parental anxiety excited curiosity, and she began to enquire into the cause of a provision, which, though her state of her health might render it necessary, their apparent circumstances seemed to prescribe as superfluous.

'My dear child,' said she, 'why have you thus exhausted your scanty earnings, to provide those things which we might very well do without. I fear, my dear child, in your eagerness to render the present

sent day comfortable, you forget that we have yet many more days of wretchedness to come.

‘Do not, my love, exhaust every thing for me. Take more care of yourself.— You are young, and innocent, and unfriended: it is hard you should suffer for my misfortunes.’

‘Alas! why do I live to rob you of all the comforts and blessings of life? The laws of nature seem inverted, while I thus prey on the vitals of my child. You owe to me no support, no nutriment:—alas! I owe it to you. But when I am no more, perhaps the consolation of having for a little time protracted my wretched span by your filial tenderness, may in some measure repay your kindness: and heaven will surely reward your virtues.’

‘Yet do not, my dear child! pray do not let your care for me leave yourself entirely destitute.’

The heart of the lovely Anna was too full to suffer her to interrupt this tender harrangue. But as soon as she had given vent to a shower of tears, ‘My dear mother!’ said she, smiling with sweet benignity, like the cheering sunbeams through an April shower, ‘dismiss these melancholy thoughts, kind heaven forbids that you should perish thus. You shall live, and we shall again be happy. Not my labours, but the generosity of a stranger has provided for our future comfort.’

‘What does my child mean!’ exclaims the wondering mother.

‘That you shall sleep in this miserable dungeon no more. See, see, my dear mother!’ continued she, producing the purse, which contained some notes as well as money, ‘see what a kind stranger has done for us!’

‘Alas! said the mother, trembling, ‘Heaven forbid that my child should have purchased this relief too dear.’

‘Alas the passions, not the feelings of the other sex, render them generous to indigent and youthful beauty.’

‘Oh, if any blandishments of temptation—any puncture of distress, have induced my Anna to believe fortune more desirable than innocence, she is the most cruel, the most bitter of my enemies; and my inhuman creditor is generous when compared to her.’

‘Oh, doubt me not,’ said the blushing Anna. ‘You know not how severely I have already been tried, or you would know how impossible it is for your Anna to make such a sacrifice.’

The heart of the fond mother was soothed to peace. But she turned away her head, with a sigh, and wiped off the starting tear.

Anna then proceeded to relate the circumstances of Courland’s generosity; not without tears of commiseration as she described the melancholy distraction of his mind.

But the narrative had a very different effect from what she expected on the generous mind of her mother.

‘And can you think, my dear Anna!’ said she, ‘that we should be justified in making use of the money which the momentary impulse of insanity, rather than the deliberate intentions of a benevolent mind, has put into our possession? Shall our distresses, pressing as they are, tempt us to dishonesty? To take advantage of the unconscious profusion of delicious sorrow, and appropriate to ourselves that property which another not knowing what he did gave us the opportunity of seizing.’

‘The largeness of the gift is of itself sufficient to convince us, that had the unfortunate giver been in his senses, he could never thus have bestowed it on an absolute stranger.’

‘Nay, perhaps it was not justly his to bestow. He may have some deserving wife or relatives; some child, for whom it is his duty to provide, and who may feel the loss of what he is thus unconsciously lavishing on those who have no claim of nature on his bounty.’

‘It cannot be my child! that so large a sum of money could knowingly have been given to a stranger. You must go to the place where you met with him, and try if you can find him again. If not, we must advertise the circumstance in the papers; that the money may be restored to the right owners. It is better to be content with whatever little reward they may think due to our integrity, than to have our distresses relieved by an action, which, though the law would excuse it, our consciences must tell us is neither honourable nor just.’

The tender Anna, whose eagerness to relieve the distresses of her mother had prevented her from reflecting on these circumstances, had yet a soul perfectly susceptible of delicacy and of the justice of her mother’s scruples. She therefore obeyed without a murmur; and tho’ the golden prospect of approaching happiness had vanished, she consoled herself with the assurance that virtue, in the end, is its own certain reward; and that the persons to whom they acted with such conscientious honesty could not fail to emancipate them from distresses, which they thus proved to be incapable of seducing them from the path of duty.

(To be continued.)

MISERY IN LIFE NOT MORE PREVALENT THAN HAPPINESS.

[From *Variety*.]

THE various complaints of mankind would seem at first sight to confirm an opinion, which has often prevailed, "that in the course of human life, there is more misery than happiness." But having never subscribed to this opinion myself, so I shall endeavour to convince my readers, that it is erroneous, and that if happiness does not absolutely exceed misery in the world, yet at least the portion of each is nearly equal. Let us first consider by whom this doctrine is chiefly advanced; and we shall find it by those, who have communicated their discontented thoughts in writing to the public; for in conversation, few men wish to represent themselves less happy than they are. It is, therefore, to the class of authors, that we must trace this melancholy observation: and I will allow, that if any profession be more miserable than another, it is that of authorship, from the poor drudge who writes a paragraph in a garret, to that great, and rich, and royal author, who declared that 'Increase of wisdom was increase of sorrow.' For the man who has time and abilities to write, has also time and abilities to think.

The idle speculatist, whether groaning under the pressure of poverty, or gasping on the pinnacle of affluence, will occasionally be led to feel the emptiness of all human enjoyments, and complain with Solomon, that 'all is vanity.' He will look back on attempts, in which he has failed, with vexation, and on those, in which he has succeeded, with contempt, at their little worth: he will look forward with chilling fear, at future hopes, and shrink from undertakings, accompanied with hazard. Yet, amidst the disgust of retrospection, and the gloom of hopeless prospects, there will be always something to solicit his present attention, some trifling engagement, or some frivolous avocation, that may enable him at least to enjoy the present moment: and if he seriously reflect upon his feelings, he will perceive, that he is very seldom, indeed, unhappy at what has happened to him, but rather at the dread of what may happen. The spectator has observed, that, 'were a man's sorrows and disquietudes to be summed up at the end of his life, it would be generally found, that he had suffered more from the apprehensions of such evils as had never happened, than from the evils that had really befallen them; and he adds, that 'of those evils

which had really befallen him, many have been more painful in the prospect, than by their actual pressure.' This observation holds good through all the stages and conditions of life, whether the evils be real or imaginary, whether they proceed from mental or corporeal affections. I do not pretend to assert, that there is no evil in bodily pain: but whoever has experienced much of it, must confess, that it is never continual or unbating. The great dispenser both of good and evil, has so formed our bodies, that the most excruciating agonies have moments of remission: and the pains of the gout, the stone, or of child birth, are frequently relieved by natural intervals of mitigation, without the assistance of laudanum, which never fails to give temporary ease from pain: and when the body is again restored to health, and freed from torture, to look back on past sufferings is one of the greatest sources of human enjoyment. I am acquainted with a gentleman, who, amidst ample possessions, having little to excite his hopes or fears, is occasionally apt to become listless and dissatisfied with life, till a severe fit of the gout reminds him of his happiness; an ardent sense of which he most gratefully expresses at the termination of every paroxysm. Thus it is with the mind also. From whatever source our misery proceeds, it is never without alleviation, if we will admit it.

'Tis not the actual existence of present calamity, but the anticipation of its consequences, that afflicts and tortures us.—The loss of a friend presents us with a view of solitude and privation of his future conversation, in which we might never again be delighted. The loss of a child, puts a period to hopes, which might never have been realized, had the child survived. The man, to whom constant occupation is not necessary to supply his daily food, or to promote his ambitious views, will sometimes be depressed by the employment of his mental faculties. He will look forward with dejection, to events which may never happen, and shrink from future evils, which he may never have to encounter: while the trifling bustle and engagements, which belong to each succeeding day, will interest his feelings, and afford him happiness, if he will suffer himself to be diverted by them; but when he directs his thoughts to distant years, he fancies he shall be miserable, and lose his reliqu or the joys

he now possesses; he forgets that fresh objects (equally frivolous perhaps with those that now engross him) will have their power to charm. The mind of man accommodates itself to every situation; and as one, who at the first entrance into a hot house, feels a suffocating heat, which gradually becomes only a comfortable warmth; so there is no change of life, no reverse of fortune, and no loss of friends or connections, that time and habit will not reconcile. We grieve now, lest we should have cause to grieve hereafter, and are unhappy, through fear of really becoming so. We see the approaching evil, but are blind to the obstacles that may prevent its ever reaching us: and while we fix our eyes on the mountain of calamity, we forget that possibly our destined road may lie in the valley of peace, which surrounds its base; or that perhaps, we may sink into the river of death, which flows at his foot, and sometimes kindly snatches us from the painful labour of struggling with insuperable difficulties. After all, there is one source of consolation which should never be overlooked, viz. That we are often mistaken in our judgment of what is good or evil. Thus the widow Hopeless, whose husband died insolvent, leaving her with six small children, in a state of dependence on the bounty of her friends, has lived to see those children each settled in the world in affluence, and has repaid her benefactors the obligations she has received.

There is, perhaps, no source of mental anxiety and pain, more common or more poignant, than that of providing for a numerous offspring. What agony can equal that of an unsuccessfully industrious man, who, by his failure, dreads the utter ruin of the fortune of his family? Imagination paints his children beggars, and himself advanced in years, no longer able to support them. But let him not despair: let him look round, and he will find numerous families like that of widow Hopeless, who have risen to affluence and power, from circumstances the most unpromising; at the same time that he will see the single heirs of great paternal riches, reduced to sudden or to gradual poverty.

But who can assert, that affluence or power will actually secure felicity to their possessors? or that by entailing wealth, he can entail happiness on his posterity? wealth too often is the cause of leisure, and he who is not employed, will be most wretched. The man of business has the fairest chance for happiness. The servant is oftener happier than his master; and those who have been nursed in the enfeebling lap of indolence and ease, envy the lot of the poor labouring hind. The felicity of shepherds has been the constant theme of poets. What idle man does not envy the industrious cottager, and feel the force of an old song, beginning nearly in these words:

‘ Strong Labour gets up at the first morning dawn,
And stoutly steps over the dew spangled lawn;
For with him goes Health from a cottage of thatch,
Where never physician had—lifted the latch.’

Children frequently owe their misfortunes to the too provident ambition of their parents. Thus because our own times have given an example of two sons of a mere country curate, having risen to the highest honours in the law and church, every fond father hopes to see his son equally successful. Rather let him sow and cherish the seed of humility, content, economy, and obedience to superiors, than plant the dangerous slips of ambition, or graft on their tender minds, the hope of greatly augmenting riches. By such conduct he will render his children more useful members of society, and infinitely happier in themselves. We are seduced by wishes, which we have no right to encourage, and are miserable at the failure of hopes, built on bad foundations. Let us, then, rather enjoy our present happiness, undisturbed by what may or may not befall us in a future distant period—a sentiment so well expressed by Horace, that I cannot resist the temptation of quoting it as a conclusion:

‘ *Carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero.*’

THE PRUDENT WOMAN; OR THE HISTORY OF ELVIRA

[From the Universal Asylum.]

BUT a few minutes ago, the breath departed from her mortal frame, and Elvira became an inanimate piece of clay:

Her children weep around her body, and her husband expresses that sensibility, which has ever characterized his life. Her relatives

relatives will lament her decease, and humanity will long remember her virtues. Let me explain, and endeavour justly to applaud the talents and virtues of Elvira. She was the daughter of a man who opposed the torrent of adversity, with industry and fortitude. He struggled for his family with success, and experienced from them in his age that affection and duty, which enable us to endure the woes of age, with tranquility and resignation. Often did he snatch her, with parental ardour, from the bosom of her affectionate mother, and as often was she reconveyed to that source of nourishment and comfort, by maternal solicitude.

As she advanced in years, her education was attended to with affection, under the guidance of reason. Every degree of instruction was bestowed on her, which the country, in which she was born, could afford. Possessed of the greatest endowments her mind anticipated the lessons of her teachers; and at the age of fifteen, she was acknowledged to be both beautiful in person, and accomplished in mind. Pride acknowledged her acquisitions, and even envy confessed the graces and merits of Elvira.

But at this period her trials commenced. In the space of three days she was deprived of both her parents. How calamitous was her situation! how extreme was her grief! The truly filial heart alone can entertain an adequate idea of her anguish. She had attended them with solicitude, during their sickness, wept over their coffins with true piety, and still venerated their memory with the most ardent affection. She was not then conscious, that the public office which was occupied by her father, had hitherto administered support to the family. Without the levity, but with the hopes, which are natural to youth, she had looked forward to competency, and occasionally to affluence. From the bosom of an affectionate mother, she had imbibed delicacy; and on the knee of her father, she had been taught to exult in a prospect of wealth.

How distressing, for a period, were the

feelings of the maiden! As a daughter she endured extreme anguish; and found herself exposed to all the difficulties of a dependent situation. No relation proffered assistance; and after the sale of her father's effects, (every deduction having been made) her guardian discovered, that only fifty pounds remained. He gave her that counsel which was worthy of the office he had undertaken, and received her into his house. So sweet was the disposition, so mild was the deportment of Elvira, that she conciliated the esteem of all with whom she conversed. She was fully convinced of the narrowness of her circumstances; and therefore founded her expectations on propriety of appearance, docility of mind, and rectitude of heart. But shortly society was deprived of the amiable consort of her guardian. In her she a second time lost a tender mother.

A few weeks after this mournful event her guardian was hurried out of existence by a fever; but before he expired, he requested an interview. She attended his summons. After a short conversation, he sent for Hilario, his nephew. As they sat at his bed-side, he thus addressed them. "But a few days ago I regularly made a will, which entitles you to equal shares of my property. May that property, in this instance, continue undivided." He scarcely had ceased to speak, before he expired. His meaning was understood. After due respect had been paid to his memory, Hilario paid his addresses to Elvira. She was far from being insensible to his merit; and, mindful of the last admonition of her guardian, bestowed her heart and her hand according to the dictates of prudence, and the sentiments of love.

She continued four years to exhibit an illustrious example of conjugal and maternal affection; when the world was deprived of her virtues. Yet her memory must be ever revered, especially when we recollect, that she was not abject in adversity, nor insolent in prosperity; and that she in the most exemplary manner, discharged the duties of the daughter, the wife, the mother, and the christian.

OBSERVATIONS ON RAISING SHEEP.

[Communicated to the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture. By John Reade Bordley, Esq.]

I Usually shear one hundred and thirty sheep, mostly ewes. They pasture through the summer, with little other at-

tention to them, than occasionally counting them. In winter, they also shift for themselves, in fields unfown, without being

ing housed, or fed with aught else than a few corn blades, when the snow is so deep as to deprive them of their common pasture food, and some green food from tailings of small grain, sown for the purpose. The flocks, however, have a large range; are sheltered by pines at the heads of coves; and find food amongst bushes, and some woods, in points and broken grounds, along the margin of a salt water river and its creeks.

An estimate might be made of a flock of sheep supposed to be improved, when in numbers affording a shepherd constantly to attend them—feed them—and use the best means to preserve them in safety, and in high case: but the following statement is only of one hundred sheep, as they are kept by me. Estimates vary greatly: scarcely two men are found to agree in the articles of charge and discharge. The attentions and the neglects of sheep—the manner of keeping them, are various. Let these apologize for the venturing to expose my estimate, so different from the estimates of others. In this statement no charge is made of interest; it is but ideal, when not really paid: and when, instead of paying interest, I rather receive it from the sheep in the income they give, of not only six per cent. but above six times six. No charge is made for common casualties; because a flock, systematically managed, is not lessened by them, below the designed number, while new sheep are annually raised, at no perceptible expense, and instantly take place of those lost: it is so of the aged sheep fold: their place is filled up by the flock lambs yearly kept over for the purpose: It may be said of sheep, so attended to, as is said of kings—they never die. When, instead of casual losses of sheep, they are sold or used in the family, we receive the value; for which the flock is to have credit in the account kept of them. A lamb costs so little in raising him, that, by the time he ceases to be a lamb, his wool pays the cost. A charge might be made against sheep, for damage in untilling the soil, in their treading it, and thereby eventually injuring the future crop of wheat, on an arable farm, more than their dung, scattered in scraps, improves it: but then, against this difference may be set off the advantage derived from their eating down, and preventing to rise up into seed, many sticky stout weeds, which other live stock suffer to grow up, foul the pastures, and exhaust the soil. I have had notable instances of this benefit from sheep eating down those weeds. I make no charge against my sheep for their pasturage, because, in an arable system of husbandry, some fields must necessarily rest

under grass, spontaneous or sown, for the sake of future corn crops: but on a grazing farm it is otherwise: for as there is no corn crop on this, grass is the only tenant that can pay rent: besides it would be nice and difficult to satisfactorily apportion the rent between arable and grazing fields. If upon the whole, between treading the soil, and the destruction of weeds, and the giving some small quantity of dung, whilst pasturing, sheep do no notable damage to the soil of an arable farm, I see not sufficient cause for charging the flock for the pickings they obtain from fields turned out from tillage, at present, for the benefit of future corn crops, or as being necessary in an arable system. The little benefit, which soil receives from sheep pasturing on it, where there is neither summer folding nor winter keeping up on litter, may be about balanced by damage in compacting the soil with their feet, as it seems to me.

An estimate of the income and expenses of one hundred sheep, as kept by J. B. B. at Wye, in Maryland:

| | £. | s. | d. |
|---|------|----|----|
| Corn blades, occasionally, other winter food is, in pasturing, | 1 | 10 | 0 |
| Winter green food, and roots, to 20 muttons | 3 | 0 | 0 |
| Some attendance, slight | 1 | 10 | 0 |
| Taxes, washing, shearing | 1 | 0 | 0 |
| Expense | £ 7. | 0 | 0 |
| Wool, 338lb. at 1s. 6d, | 25 | 7 | 0 |
| Lambs, 50 out of 78, sold at 9s | 22 | 10 | 0 |
| Muttons, 20 at 18s | 18 | 0 | 0 |
| Manure in pasturing, & treading the soil close, opposed to each other | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Annual income | £ 65 | 17 | 0 |
| Annual expense | 7 | 0 | 0 |
| Annual profit | 58 | 17 | 0 |

This profit on the one hundred sheep, is 11s. 9d. each. In England, the Duke of Grafton's very accurate account of seven years sheep-business, gave an average of but 4s. 9d. currency profit on each sheep. His charges were on high keeping of sheep, that yielded but about 1½ lb. of wool each, and were on grass, rent, county, poor, and parish rates, rye, rye-pasturages, turneps, hay, barley, washing, shearing, carriage of wool, tithe, interest. The Duke's 4s. 9d. a head is 25 per cent. on his capital. Others in England reckon they make 8s. 4d. to 30s. currency and upwards a head, on their sheep. I reckon 7s. 6d. current money, equal to 4s. 6d. sterl.

So far as dung improves soil, it ought to be allowed for: and this is for all dung applied from winter littering or summer folding: but how far, if at all, it is to be prized when slowly dropt about in pasturing, is a question. Beasts constantly ramming the soil of a pasture into a close compact state, untill it more than is commonly apprehended.—That the foot of the beast does more damage to soil, than his dung, so dispersed and exposed to exhalation, does good, is probable from several instances related by serious good people, of clover fields having been divided, and the one half pastured on, all the summer—the other mown twice, and both sown at the same time, with wheat on one ploughing; when the mown gave considerably the best crops of wheat. Let us suppose a lay of grass has been left unpastured, and even uncut, for three years: another like field at the same time is pastured close; as usual, during the same three years; now let the farmer walk into these, and observe how mellow, light, and lively the one is,—how firm the other. Which of these will he prefer for a crop of grain?—If the former, it then may be suspected, that pasturing doth not improve the soil; that on the whole it even injures it. When, however, pasture ground has been of many years standing, especially if clothed with grass to shield the soil from the midsummer sun, it will have gained advantages from the atmosphere, and the scraps of dung, together, that will be greater than the disadvantage from treading the ground. After two or three years, we may suppose the settling and compacting the ground cannot be much further increased.

Amongst the attentions to sheep, it is particularly recommended to farmers, that they let only a few ewes run at large with a ram, for giving a few early lambs; that the rest of the ewes be kept separate from the rams, till the middle of October, and then be allowed a ram to 20, or at most 25. Their lambs will come from the middle to the end of March. It is also advantageous to keep ewe and ram lambs apart eighteen or twenty months, from January or March till October the ensuing year, before they be suffered to be together. It is best that there be not more than one ram with a division of ewes, at a time, where they can be parcelled off into

different fields, or lots, for two or three weeks.

To observe the ages of sheep is important.—Some age ought to be fixed on by the farmer, beyond which nothing should induce him to keep them. At the shearing time the mouth of every sheep or lamb is to be inspected; and the lambs having blackish gums, or that are not straight, well made and promising, are to be marked for sale; as also the aged rams, ewes, and wethers, whatever be the age fixed on by the farmer for clearing his flock from old sheep, be it four or five years; which seem to be the ages for governing us in this particular, in the climate of America. As many lambs, the best, are to be turned out for breeders and for muttons, proportioned, as there are to be sheep disposed of, as being aged,—and a few more to supply losses, while they are growing up.

The farmer will first determine on the number of grown sheep to be kept by him; then on the age he means to observe for disposing of them: for he is to have none in his flock that are not in full vigour. Dividing the number in the whole flock, by the age at which he means to dispose of them, gives the number of lambs he is to turn out as a supply to the same number of sheep, to be disposed of from the old flock:—and a few more lambs are to be turned out with the stock lambs, for making good any losses. If five years be fixed on, for the full age, and there be one hundred sheep, the fives in a hundred being twenty, direct to the disposing of twenty aged sheep, and to be turning out twenty; more four or five, in all twenty-five lambs for a supply to the flock. After six years of age, sheep decline in figure and in wool. Brambles are charged, by common farmers, with taking off all the wool that sheep appear to have lost: but when sheep decline in vigour and good plight, they decline in the quantity of their wool, and look mean, even in pastures clear of brambles.

Your wool is dearer—your meat cheaper than with us:—a strong indication that we indulge more,---you work more: Which the most comfort—temperance with employment—or intemperance and idleness—no serious person can be at a loss to decide.

PETER PINDAR'S CHARACTER OF AN ANTIQUARIAN.

WHEN I first took the chair of criticism, I own that I trembled;

for I am not ashamed to confess, that so great was my ignorance, that when a correspondent

Peter Pindar's Character of an Antiquarian.

respondent sent me an account of an ancient coin, I did not know a syllable about it—neither the meaning of reverse, exergue, or legend: but now, thank God, I know every thing appertaining to numismata, if I may be indulged with a Latin expression. Indeed the legends used to perplex me much, inasmuch as I exposed myself greatly; for I am not ashamed to confess my ignorance. I thought that AUG. upon a Roman medal, meant the month in which it was struck off; and therefore I deemed it August: and G. P. R. which I know now to be Genio Populi Romani, I verily thought it to be a coin struck by one George Peter Richardson. The figures of Romulus and Remus sucking a she wolf, I took to be two children milking a cow. D. M. for Diis Manibus, I took to be David Martin, or Daniel Musgrove. The half word HELL. signifying Heliopolis, I imagined to be no other than the house of Satan. JAN. CLU. that is to say, Janum clusit, I took to be the name of a man. LUD. SÆC. F. I verily thought to be downright filthy, and blushed for the Romans: but, lo, I afterwards discovered it to be Ludos sæcularis fecit. COS. L. I thought to be Cos Lettuce, which only meaneth Consul; M. F. Mr. Ford, which meaneth Marci Filius. N. C. (wouldst thou think it, reader?) I translated Nincompoop; when lo, it meaneth "Nobilissimus Cæsar. P. P. which signifieth Pater Patriz; I thought might mean Peter Pounce, or Peter Pumkin. R. P. I also thought might mean Robert Penruddock, or Ralph Pigwiggin, or any other name beginning with those initials; but, lo, its true meaning I find to be Respublica, signifying, in English, the Republic. Thus it will appear that I am not ashamed to confess my error.

TRIB. POT. which only meaneth Tribunitia Potestate, I actually imagined meant a Tribe of Potatoes, and that the coin was struck on account of a plentiful year of that fruit. S. P. Q. R. which meaneth only Senatus Populusque Romanus, unwisely, yet sunnily, did I make out Sam Paddon, a Queer Rogue; forasmuch as I was informed that the Romans struck coins on every trifling occasion. SCIP. AS. which signifieth no more than Scipio Africanus, I read literally Skip As; but for why, I could not say: such was my ignorance.

Many were the impositions upon me; rings for pigs noses were sent me for nose jewels worn by the Roman ladies; a piece of oxycroceum, just made in a druggist's shop, for the pitch that surrounded the body of Julius Cæsar; a large

brown jordan, for a lacrymatory; a broken old black sugar-bason, for a druid urn; a piece of a watchman's old lanthorn for a Roman lamp. The wig of the famous Boerhaave was also sent me as curiosity; the roguery of which I did not discover till an engraving of the wig was nearly finished, costing me upwards of thirty shillings;—for, lo! reader, this great man never wore a wig in his life. In my obituary too I made great mistakes, from imposition; as I gave the deaths of many that were not dead, and others that never existed. Sometimes the wickedness of correspondents was such, that I have perpetuated the deaths of bull dogs, greyhounds, mastiffs, horses, hogs, &c. in my obituary, under an idea that they were people of consequence. Indeed I have not stuck to the letter of my assertion at the head of my obituary, that declares it to be a record of considerable persons; forasmuch as I have sometimes put a scavenger over a member of parliament, a pig-driver over a bishop, a lamp lighter over an alderman, and a chimney sweeper over a duke. My present antiquarian knowledge, gratitude maketh me confess that I owe it all to Mr. _____, of Enfield, whom some years ago was also an ignorant and illiterate gentleman, like myself, but by hard study, hath attained to his present perfection; as may be seen in our Topographia Britannica, which is not, as that arch enemy Peter Pindar hath asserted it to be, the idle production of a couple of fellows that want to make a fortune by a history of cobwalls, old chamber pots, and rusty nails. My friend Mr. _____'s zeal for the promotion of antiquarian knowledge cannot be better proved than by his running the risk of being well trounced, for borrowing one of king Edward's fingers, as he lay exposed, a few years since, in Westminster Abbey; which finger my friend, after having gently put it in his pocket, was forced to refund by order of the bishop of Rochester, who, unluckily seeing the deed, did to the disgrace of the science, order him to be searched. Had it not been for this impertinent and hawk-eyed attention of the bishop, of Sir Joseph Ayloffe, and of other antiquarians present at the opening of the monarch's coffin, such was the intrepidity of my antiquarian friend, that he would have attempted the head, instead off a pitiful finger, as he had on a large watchman's coat for the purpose. Nor must I omit the zeal of my friend Sir Joseph Banks on the occasion; who on hearing what was going on, and suspecting that king Edward might have been lodged in pickle, galloped off with a gallon

gallon jug, in a hackney coach, in order to fill it with the precious liquor, as a sauce for his future Attic entertainments

in Soho square: but unfortunately no pickle was found.

An ACCOUNT of the STATE and PROSPECTS of the COLONIES in NEW SOUTH WALES and NORFOLK ISLAND, at the Commencement of the Year 1790.

[*In Extracts from Letters from Gov. Phillip to Lord Sydney, laid before the House of Commons.*]

NUMBER I.

Sydney Cove, Feb. 12, 1790.

WHEN the Supply left Norfolk Island, the people were all very healthy, and they had vegetables in the greatest abundance. They get fish, when the weather permits the boat to go without the reef, and, at times, in such quantities, that fish is served out to the people in lieu of salt provisions. They make their lines from the flax plant; but, unfortunately, we have not any person who understands how to dress it.

Half a pod of cotton being found, on the island (supposed to be brought there by a bird) and a cocoa nut which was perfectly found, and appeared to have been a short time in the water, being thrown upon the beach, have given some reason to suppose that both these articles will be found in some island at no great distance.

Lord Howe Island has been examined; but no fresh water, or good anchorage, being found, it can be of no other advantage to this settlement, than occasionally supplying a few turtle.

I had the honour of informing your Lordship, that a settlement was intended at a place I named Rose Hill. At the head of this harbour there is a creek, which, at half flood, has water for large boats to go three miles up; and one mile higher the water is fresh, and the soil is good. A very industrious man whom I brought from England, is employed there at present, and has under his direction one hundred convicts, who are employed in clearing and cultivating the ground. A barn, granary, and other necessary buildings, are erected; and twenty seven acres in corn promise a good crop. The soil is good; and the country for twenty miles to the westward, as far as I have examined it, lies well for cultivation: but then the labour of clearing the ground is very great; and I have seen none that can be cultivated without cutting down the timber, except some few particular spots, which, from their situation (lying at a

distance from either of the harbours) can be no advantage to us at present: and I presume the meadows mentioned in Capt. Cook's Voyage, were seen from the high grounds about Botany-Bay, and from whence they appear well to the eye, but, when examined, are found to be marshes, the draining of which would be waste of time, and not to be attempted by the first settlers.

The captain's guard's, which, until lately did duty at Rose Hill, is now reduced to a lieutenant and twelve privates, and intended merely as a guard to the store which contains the provisions, and which is the redoubt; for I am now sensible there is nothing to be apprehended from the natives; and the little attendance which had been desired of the officers, more than what was immediately garrison duty, when at Rose Hill, is now no longer required.

At Sydney Cove all the officers are in good huts, and the men in Barracks: and, although many unforeseen difficulties have been met with, I believe there is not an individual, from the governor to the private soldier, whose situation is not more eligible at this time, than he had any reason to expect it could be in the course of the three years station; and it is the same with the convicts; and those who have been any ways industrious, have vegetables in plenty. The buildings now carrying on are of brick and stone. The house intended for myself was to consist of only three rooms; but, having a good foundation, has been enlarged, contains six rooms, and is so well built, that I presume it will stand for a great number of years.

The stores have been lately overrun with rats: and they are equally numerous in the gardens; where they do considerable damage: and as the loss in the stores could only be known by removing all the provisions, that was ordered to be done; and many casks of flour and rice were found to be damaged, or totally destroyed. The loss, in those two articles, by the rats,

since landing, has been more than twelve thousand weight.

Vegetables and provisions having been frequently stolen in the night, from convicts and others, twelve convicts were chosen as a night watch, and they have actually answered the end proposed, no robbery having been committed for several months; and the convicts, in general, have behaved better than I ever expected. Only two convicts have suffered death in the last year. Four were executed the first year.

As near two years have now passed since we first landed in this country, some judgment may be formed of the climate; and I believe a finer, or more healthy climate, is not to be found in any part of the world. Of one thousand and thirty people, who were landed, many of whom were worn out by old age, the scurvy, and various disorders, only seventy-two have died in twenty-one months; and by the surgeon's return it appears, that twenty-six of those died from disorders, of long standing; and which, it is more than probable, would have carried them off much sooner in England. Fifty-nine children have been born in the above time.

In December the corn at Rose Hill was got in. The corn was exceedingly good; about two hundred bushels of wheat, and sixty of barley, with a small quantity of flax, Indian corn, and oats; all which is preserved for seed. Here I beg leave to observe to your lordship, that, if settlers are sent out, and the convicts divided among them, this settlement will very shortly maintain itself, but without which, this country cannot be cultivated to any advantage. At present I have only one person (who has about one hundred convicts under his direction) who is employed in cultivating the ground for the publick benefit, and he has returned the quantity of corn above-mentioned into the public store. The officers have not raised sufficient to support the little stock they have. Some ground I have had in cultivation, will return about forty bushels of wheat into store; so that the produce of the labour of the convicts employed in cultivation, has been very short of what might have been expected, and which I take the liberty of pointing out to your lordship in this place, to shew as fully as possible, the state of this colony, and the necessity of the convicts being employed by those who have an interest in their labour. The giving convicts to the officers has been hitherto necessary, but it is attended with many inconveniencies, for which the advantages arising to the officers do not make amends: it will not

therefore be continued after this detachment is relieved, unless particularly directed. The numbers employed in cultivation, will, of course, be increased, as the necessary buildings are finished, but which will be a work of time; for there are numbers in this settlement who do nothing towards their own support, except those employed for the publick.

In November the Supply sailed for Norfolk Island, with some convicts, and returned, after being absent six weeks. All the people in that island were well; and their crops after all they had suffered from rats, birds, and a worm, which had done them considerable damage, so good, that they had grain sufficient for six months (and bread for every one upon the island) reserving sufficient for their next year's crops.

Early in January, 1790, the Supply again sailed for Norfolk Island with more convicts; and in her passage left a small party on Lord Howe's Island, to hunt turtle; but in fifteen days only three were taken, so that no great advantages will accrue from thence. The Island has fresh water, but no good anchorage ground.

Since the deaths mentioned in a former part of this letter, one woman has suffered for a robbery; five children have died; and twenty-eight children have been born; making in all seventy seven deaths, and eighty-seven births.

NUMBER II.

Sydney Cove, Feb. 13, 1790.

In order to get a knowledge of the country round the settlement, frequent excursions have been made since the ships sailed in November, 1788; soon after which I went to Botany-Bay, and the five days spent in that harbour confirmed me in the opinion I had first formed of it, that it afforded no eligible situation for fixing the settlement, and was a bad harbour, not affording good security for ships against the easterly winds, which frequently blow very hard in the winter; and which has been further proved by Captain Hunter, and the first lieutenant of the *Sirius*, who went there to survey the Bay.

After having been several times with the boats to Broken Bay, in order to examine the different branches in that harbour, a river was found; but the want of provisions obliged us to return without being able to trace its source, which has since been done; and in the sixteen days we were then out, all those branches, which had any depth of water, were traced as far as the boats could proceed.

The

The breadth of this river, named the Hawkesbury, is from three hundred to eight hundred feet; and it appears, from the soundings we had, to be navigable, for the largest merchant ships, to the foot of Richmond Hill; but as the water, near the head of the river, sometimes rises, after very heavy rains, thirty feet above its common level, it would not be safe for ships to go far up; but fifteen or twenty miles below Richmond Hill they would lie in fresh water, and perfectly safe. I speak of Richmond Hill as being the head of the river, it there growing very shallow, and dividing into two branches.

The high rocky country which forms Broken Bay, is lost as you proceed up the Hawkesbury; and the banks of the river are there covered with timber; the soil a light rich mould; and, judging from what we saw of the country, I should suppose it good land to a very considerable extent. The other branches of fresh water are shoal, but probably run many miles further into the country than we could trace them in our boats. On these rivers we saw great numbers of wild ducks, and some black swans: and on the banks of the Hawkesbury several decoys were set by the natives, to catch quail.

Richmond Hill (near the foot of which a fall of water prevented our proceeding further with the boats, is the southern extremity of a range of hills, which running to the northward, most probably join the mountains that lie nearly parallel to the coast, from fifty to sixty miles inland. The soil of Richmond Hill is good, and it lies well for cultivation. Our prospect from the hill was very extensive to the southward and eastward; the country appearing, from the height on which we were, a level covered with timber. There is a flat of six or seven miles between Richmond Hill, and a break in the mountains, which separates Lansdown and Carmarthen Hills; and in this flat I suppose the Hawkesbury continues its course, but which could not be seen for the timber, that, with very few exceptions, covers the country wherever the soil is good.

The great advantage of so noble a river, when a settlement can be made on its banks, will be obvious to your Lordship.

The settlement made at Port Jackson, near the head of the harbour (Rose Hill) very fully answers my expectations; the soil is exceedingly good, lies well for cultivation, and is well watered. Twenty miles to the southward there is a considerable river, the source of which I suppose to be at the foot of the mountain. The banks of this river, which most probably empties itself into the Hawkesbury, are

high, the soil a good light mould, and covered with trees. The wood of some of the trees is very high: they are about the size of large walnut trees, which they resemble: they shed their leaves, and bear a small fruit, which is said to be very wholesome. This river likewise rises 30 feet above its common level. It is, as far as I have seen it, from three hundred to four hundred feet in breadth. I named it the Nepean; and its source will be traced in the course of the winter. From its banks I hope to reach the mountains, which has been attempted by a party, who crossed the river; but, after the first day's journey, they met with such a constant succession of deep ravines, the sides of which were frequently inaccessible, that they returned, not having been able to proceed above fifteen miles in five days. When they turned back, they supposed themselves to be twelve miles from the foot of the mountains.

As the land, for several miles to the southward, and twenty miles to the eastward, of Rose Hill (that is, to the banks of the Nepean) is as fine land for tillage as most in England (some few spots excepted, the soil of which is poor, and bears a very small proportion to the good land) I propose that tract of land for those settlers who may be sent out; and though they will be placed at some distance from each other, for the convenience of water, from one to three or four miles, they will have nothing to apprehend from the natives, who avoid those parts we most frequent, and always retire at the sight of two or three people who are armed.

As the labour of clearing the ground of timber will be great, I think each settler should not have less than twenty men on his own farm, which I suppose to be from five hundred to one thousand acres. It will be necessary to give that number of convicts to those settlers who come out, and to support them for two years from the public stores. In that time, if they are at all industrious, they will be in a situation to support themselves; and I do not think they would be able to do in less time. At the expiration of the two years, they may return half the convicts they have been allowed, and want no further assistance from government.

It may be necessary to grant lands to officers and soldiers, who, becoming settlers, will, of course, be entitled to every indulgence; but few of the officers now here have reaped any good advantage from being allowed convicts; and it is attended with unavoidable inconveniences, from the convicts being left so much to themselves, and from their mixing with the soldiers

soldiers. It may be found more to the advantage of the crown, and the officers likewise, if officers, on duty in this settlement, were allowed a certain quantity of grain, to support their live stock, until they have a market to go to; and I make no doubt but that, in the third year from the time settlers arrive, there will be a market, well supplied with grain, poultry, hogs, and goats, on all which there has been a great increase, but killed from wanting corn to support them: and the natives so frequently setting fire to the country, which they do to catch the opo-

sum, flying squirrel, and other animals, has prevented swine from being turned out, as was intended.

If this plan, of distributing among the settlers, those convicts who are not immediately necessary for carrying on the public works, is approved of, and which I suppose will, as appearing to me most likely to render this settlement independent for the necessaries of life in the shortest time possible, there are many regulations which will of course take place.

(*To be continued.*)

THE NEGRO EQUALLED BY FEW EUROPEANS.

[*Translated from the French.*]

TWO hundred years since, such an idea would have excited the indignation of Europe. In vain, would it have been, to have talked of the virtues of negroes. Then, truth was charged with imposture, and deemed an insult to man. Our unfortunate ancestors, oppressed, in their homes, by the despotism of the Portuguese, had, alas! no witnesses of their tears, but the stormy heavens of their country. What could they expect from the tribunal of passion? It was too often silent when reason spoke. It was to satisfy the avidity of desire that strangers landed on our coasts. The simple wish of instructing us, had never led them from their own fertile clime. The thirst for gold consumed them. We had too little to give them; and soon they hoped to draw from our bodily strength, a more precious merchandise.

At that period, the minds of men were agitated with the fury of making discoveries. Navigation was rising out of her infancy. Europeans vessels crowded the coasts of Africa; penetrated into the bosom of Asia, and gave a new world to the swords of Cortez and Pizarro.

It may be questioned, at this day, if the conquest of the two Americas was more fatal to the natives than to the people of Africa. Entire races of men destroyed! Mexicans, Peruvians, the fierce Caribbees, and the peaceful inhabitants of Hispaniola—all swept from the face of the earth! Such are the titles by which the Americans claim the palm of wretchedness. But we! we, snatched from our homes, to put on chains from which death alone will release us! We, destined from the birth, to the shame of slavery, because at two thousand

leagues from us, some bloody conquerors have annihilated their new subjects! We, torn from our fathers, our brethren, our wives, our children, to cultivate that land in which the scattered carcases of the ancient possessors cry out for a vengeance, which we cannot undertake either for them or our ourselves! Are we not more to be pitied than those? They are dead: alas! we live! We drag over their tombs, chains more cruel than death; our blood is daily shed on their insensible ashes; and we endure, at once, the remembrance of their ills, the pangs of our own, and the anguish, which as human beings, we feel for the crimes of our persecutors!

And these are men! whole nations of men! who would rather have us for slaves than friends. To what end, then, are they taught by philosophy, by the arts, the sciences? Do they pretend those soften the manners, and elevate the soul? We will shew them our chains, and say to them, what more could barbarians do? To what purpose is the sublime religion they profess? Does it instruct them to love even their enemies? Ah! we are their brethren! When they landed on our shores, they often found hospitality, sometimes defiance; but in receiving, or rejecting them, we equally pursued the impulse of nature. We have not their intelligence: when we opened our hearts to them, they should have cherished us; when our hearts repelled them, it was their duty to have gained us.

Pardon, virtuous Ferdinand! pardon the sentiments which were extorted from me by the remembrance of miseries to which I have seen my countrymen delivered. I have forgotten my own. Long since

since has your friendship effaced them all : but this friendship impells me to preserve your esteem ; you would blush for me, if the virtues of a European had effaced from my memory the ills which white people have heaped upon the heads of negroes.

Yet I will not confound the present age with the times in which sovereigns, their ministers, their people heard with indifference, the recital of our torments, and smiled on the unfeeling planter, who presented himself, glistening with the gold he had acquired by our blood. European hearts are said to be softened. Humanity is heard ; they speak of lightening our chains—perhaps of breaking them. And what risk you, Europeans ? Prove our friendship. Believe me, you shall be richer for it. Attachment gives double force to the arm. Had I not been attracted by this ray of hope, I had left my adventures in oblivion. But Europeans shall now hear me. Europeans shall learn, from me, what are the men whom they have devoted to disdain.

I was born in 17th, on the borders of Senegal. My father was a brother of the sovereign of our nation. I shall call my uncle Siratik, a name which, in the language of the country, signifies king. A minute account of my education must not be expected. It is well known to what narrow limits our education is confined. We are taught few duties, for our system of morality does not extend to nice distinctions ; compelled to little study, because our instruction comprizes only general objects. In bodily exercises, in drawing the bow, running, swimming, wrestling, and hunting, in such occupations pass away the uniform days of the negro youths. Heaven has not been willing, that the arts and sciences should visit us. We learn what is useful—nothing more ; our views are only directed, to the wants of nature. The most robust and most active negro becomes the richest—he, who combats the enemies of his country, with the greatest success, the noblest. But neither this nobility, nor these riches, descend to posterity. A negro, who, like myself, could look back to twenty ancestors successively on the throne, remains, notwithstanding, in the ordinary class of citizens. The state is the sole heir of individuals. Children, on the death of their father, are obliged to find, in their industry or valour, the source of a new fortune ; which, in its turn, becomes the public treasure.

If our education were more finished, we should equal, perhaps surpass, Europeans. We do not yield to them in address ; and

address announces a degree of intelligence, which, with culture, would embrace the greatest objects. To dispute the qualities of the heart with us, would be too injurious : education does not create, it does but give a polish to those.

With us there is no knowledge of that fatal I—whose partial feeling renders men insensible with grace—obdurate with politeness—implacable with urbanity. We have not the art of making offers without giving ; but we give without any offer. We do not condole without affording succour ; but we succour without condolence. The imposing words of honour, fidelity, delicacy, attachment, are unknown to us ; but we are faithful to our word ; we love our wives ; we serve our friends ; we treat strangers, as we desire they should treat us. The unremitting practice of those actions has rendered the names, which might be substituted for them, unnecessary. In fine, we do not possess superb palaces, in which we might shun the eye of misery ; we inhabit huts only, which are alike open to the poor and the rich, the stranger and the friend ; and beneath whose roof, weariness never enters, because luxury is not to be found there.

I have not to complain of nature. She endowed me with a robust form, a distinguished height. To that, she added the beauty of my nation : a jet black, a full forehead, piercing eyes, a large mouth, and fine teeth. Such was the veil. What did it conceal ? A profound sensibility—patience, which approached to obstinacy—a courage of mind bordering on fierceness—a disdain for obstacles—a goodness of heart, which fed alternately on the benefits it conferred and received. Such was my character ; if it announced virtues, it supposed faults ; nor was I destitute of them. My sensibility often wandered from my prudence ; my courage was blind ; my credulity extreme ; and the impetuosity of my mind caused me sometimes to forget, that all men have need of indulgence.

Itanoko was the name I received at my birth. Love watched over my cradle ; and my heart was no sooner capable of affection, than I felt the charms of Amelia.

It will seem astonishing, that the object of my passion bore a European name. Amelia, however, was an African ; but her father was a native of France. The unfortunate Dumont (that was her father's name) had been shipwrecked at the mouth of the river Gambia. He, alone, survived the loss of the vessel, which he commanded. An excellent swimmer, he owed the preservation of his life to the strength of his

his arms and constitution. Cast upon an unknown land, covered with confusions which he received from the points of rocks, against which the waves had dashed him, worn out with hunger and fatigue, still had he the courage to triumph over despair.

His maritime knowledge flattered him with the hopes of gaining the river Senegal, by following the coast. After twenty-four hours cessation from fatigue, during which he had no other bed than the sand of the shore, and no other refreshment than some shell fish, which the waves had deposited at his feet, he began his journey. Throughout the day, he dreaded the sight of men: in the night, he shuddered at the ferocity of animals, whose howlings filled him with terror. His food was wild fruits; and he trembled while he plucked them.

In this manner he wandered a month, during which he seldom yielded to sleep. At length he found himself at the mouth of a river, whose opposite bank was covered with a thick forest, which extended beyond the reach of sight, along the shores of the sea. The weakness, to which he was reduced, the breadth of the current, the fear of straying in such an immense forest, compelled him to proceed up the river, without attempting to cross it. He did not doubt but it was one of the branches of the Senegal, but saw it was not that, in which European vessels are accustomed to anchor. He felt that this new direction, which he was driven to take, must lengthen his journey; and he pursued it with grief. One day, sinking beneath weariness and want of sleep, he threw himself down at a little distance from the city where I was born. Some negroes, conducted to the place by their employment of fishing, perceived him lying without sense or motion. The appearance of a white man astonished them: but they approached him. He still breathed; and they hastened to carry him to the city. On his recovering, he was terrified to find himself in the midst of a vast quantity of people, whom curiosity had assembled: but the kind caresses of his hosts, their tender cares, their officious friendship, insensibly dissipated his fears. At first, the necessity of regaining his strength detained him among us: but soon, the charms of our innocent life gently won him to our society. The remembrance of his country weakened gradually; an attachment, which he felt for one of our women, effaced it forever. Siratick received him with goodness. To express his gratitude, he learned our language; he recounted his misfortunes; and we loved him the bet-

ter for them. The sovereign and his subjects contended for the happiness of rendering his face agreeable. He married the female whom he loved; the nation constructed a dwelling for him, gave him lands, taught him to cultivate them; and the birth of Amelia rendered indissoluble the new ties which attached him to Africa.

Dumont had the amiable manners of his country, without its frivolity, its inconsistency; and in him the charms of understanding gave a grace to the qualities of the heart. A brother, whom he had left in Europe, was the only object of his regrets. They had lost, in their infancy, their father and their mother. The benedictions of these parents had been their only heritage. A relation undertook the charge of their education: they would have repaid his cares: but death snatched him from them, when they more than ever stood in need of a director.

Dumont chose a sea life. His good conduct procured him the post of captain in the merchant service, which he filled with honour, when the sea swallowed up his vessel—his companions—in fine, all that he possessed. Content with his lot, informed by the philosophy which teaches that man is dear to God, by the virtues he exercises, not by the climate he inhabits, he thought it his duty to accept with gratitude the new country which heaven had given him as a recompence for the confidence which he placed in his infinite goodness.

He was but four-and-twenty when my countrymen received him. I was then in my infancy. He was loved by all: but my father, who by his rank served him more than others, loved him still more. That species of sympathy—that analogy of sentiment, which prepares, forms, and draws together the ties of the heart, had strictly united them. I may say, then, I was reared in the bosom of Dumont; for he loved the father too much, not to love the son. I knew the French almost as soon as my native language. The assiduity of Dumont had also taught that to his wife and my father; and the two families composed, in the depth of Africa, a society so entire, that we could have lived separated from every human being.

Thus it was, that nature, in placing me near Amelia, made me feel the necessity of loving her, of pleasing her, of repaying her, without reserve, the tenderness with which her father honoured me. The endearing names of sister and brother were to us the happy preface of titles more endearing, which we one day looked for. Peaceable sentiments! delicious moments

moments of infancy! what has become of you? why must you be succeeded by every species of ill, which the passions of men can produce!

Dumont permitted me to remain till the age of twelve, without any other instruction than that of children of my own age and country, except the French language, in which I every day improved. But with pleasure he saw a curiosity pervade me, which I could not dissemble, and which he promised to himself to use as the means of conducting me insensibly to the important truths for which man is born. If he spoke to my father of the power, the magnificence of France—of the genius, politeness, affability of his countrymen—of the discoveries and sciences of Europe—I listened to him with an attention which could not escape his observation. My father at one of these times, said to him, 'I cannot doubt the happiness which is the lot of your country. How many thousand negroes have been taken from our coasts by European vessels! The right of war permits us to dispose of those prisoners we take in battle, and we deliver them up as trifles. Alas! the Europeans are more virtuous than we are. Influenced by humanity, they come to snatch them from our chains. The negroes must be happy with them; for none have returned to their families.' Dumont was silent; his colour became a deep red; but it did not draw our attention. We were yet ignorant, that the souls of white men can express them on their visage.

I could not cease to listen to Dumont's lessons. He did not cease to repeat to me what I had already heard a hundred times. I eagerly demanded the reason of every thing which I saw him do, contrary to our customs. 'Why he did not eat in our manner? why had he made habits for himself, his wife, and daughter?' He answered me with goodness. He shewed me the charms which there are in decency, modesty, and purity of manners.

There was but one of his actions respecting which he was silent, and that silence was intended to excite my curiosity. Every evening and morning I saw him prostrate himself, while his wife and child did the same. He drew from his pocket an assemblage of small leaves, strongly sewed together. I perceived on them a multitude of black marks regularly arranged, the meaning of which was unknown to me. It was easy to see, that this little book (for such it was) had been damaged by wet. I did not doubt but that he had saved it from the shipwreck; for I had never seen any thing like it a-

mong our countrymen. He fixed his eyes upon it, and pronounced a set of words with enthusiasm. These words were neither of the negro nor French language; but their harmony was exceedingly delightful. I also threw myself on my knees. I strongly joined my little hands together. Like him, I raised my eyes to heaven. I was apprehensive of forgetting the least circumstance of a scene so new to me. It seemed that all this rendered Dumont more dear to me. At one of these times, I threw myself into his arms. 'Inform me,' said I, 'why do you do thus?' He embraced me. Tears of joy sprang from his eyes. 'It is not yet time,' answered he.

I approached my thirteenth year. One day, when I had pressed him more earnestly than usual on the subject, without obtaining any satisfactory answer, his refusal truly offended me. I saw him smile at the little marks of my impatience, and that redoubled it. Every thing displeased me; even Amelia could scarcely chase away my chagrin: I experienced a secret inquietude, of which I could give no account. So true it is, that the worship of the Divinity becomes necessary to man, in the instant that the slightest notion of a Supreme Being is awakened in the soul.

When Dumont saw the sun descending towards the horizon, he said, 'Will Itanoko walk with me?' At first I was tempted to refuse him: but I had not the power. My self love was wounded; but my heart was not. I feared to grieve Dumont. We walked. Insensibly he turned his conversation to his country: and he spoke to me of the grandeur, the majesty, and the sumptuousness of its temples. This word was new to me. It called forth all my attention. I heard with transport the description of a temple. 'My dear Dumont,' said I, 'what pleasure to listen to you! A temple must be superb. How grand the spectacle of her rich ornaments, her precious vases, her priests clothed in linen! How charming the sound of that harmonious music! But you have never spoken to me of this before. Why these vast edifices? Why this pomp? Why this incense?'

While I thus interrogated him, we had gained the top of a hill which overlooked the country. The season of rains was passed. The heavens were serene: and the air bore, on its bosom, the sweet perfumes which arose from the flowers profusely scattered on the plain. Never had nature seemed so delightful to me. The eye in its rapid course wandered around an immense horizon. It beheld the majestic Senegal hastening, from a source unknown, to the sea with its peaceful waves. Vast forests, diversified pastures, numerous

huts enriched its banks. The sun, deprived of his fierceness, was sinking into another hemisphere: and the moon was slowly rising over the mountains of Lybia.

'Behold this spectacle!' said Dumont to me. 'Does it say nothing to your heart?' 'It ravishes my senses,' cried I. 'Ah how happy is man to see it, to enjoy it, and to feel that he enjoys it!' 'Without doubt,' replied Dumont: but if he know not the hand that created these scenes, he has no more enjoyment of them than animals. Know you the Being who sustains those burning globes, whose warmth brings your harvest to the birth, and whose rays dissipate the obscurity of your nights? Do you know the power, who casts forth this river from the entrails of the earth? Who covers its sides with those exquisite flowers—with those woods whose shade repels the heat of day—those animals whose milk nourishes you—those birds whose song amuses your ear?' 'No,' replied I: 'but he must be good and infinitely powerful.' 'Ah,' cried he, 'this Being, so good, so powerful, is your God, is my God, is the God of the universe. For you, for man, he created this scene which charms you. He has created yourself to enjoy it—not to be ingrate. Such benefactions merit your gratitude: should you not love him then? He, alone, if you offend him, can deprive you of them: should you not fear him then? He alone has the power to fill you with prosperity: then should you not adore him? And now behold yourself informed of the motive of that action which you see me repeat every day. It is before him that I humble myself. At his feet I prostrate myself, to demand, not an increase of the blessings which he has lavished on me, but of the virtues which render me worthy of his benefactions. On the rising of the sun, I pay him my first homage; and when the return of night calls me to sleep, my last sentiments are due to him.' 'Privileged mortal! is it to you alone that God is known? We, though men like yourself, we do not know him.' 'You do not; but one day will. The people of Europe know him, and assemble to adore him; and hence the origin of those temples, of that worship which I have described.' 'And do the Europeans, like you, demand virtues of that Being?' 'It is their duty.' 'Then your people are the worthiest on the earth.' 'They ought to be so,' answered Dumont, with a sigh.

Night approached. We returned to our habitation. My heart was full. A new and delicate satisfaction had infused itself into all my feelings. One thing alone still gave me inquietude. I wished to be en-

tirely freed from my doubts. 'Is your God,' said I to him, 'also the God of Amelia?' 'Yes,' he answered with transport; 'and I hope he will be in every moment of her existence.' 'Tis done,' I cried, 'The God of Amelia shall be mine. I see that he has the power of bestowing virtues.'

Not one instant of the night saw me close my eyes. My conversation with Dumont had shed, on all the objects which surrounded me, an interest which till then they wanted. My father, my mother, my young companion Otourou, our hut, even my parouet, every thing, which till then had seemed indifferent enough to me, presented itself in a seducing form. 'God of Dumont!' said I to myself, 'is it then, for the preservation of my life, that thou hast taught my father to fold me in his arms? Is it to soften my vexations, that thou gavest a tender heart to Otourou? Is it to guard me against the storms, that thou buidest this hut for me? Is it to amuse my leisure, that thou dost render this bird so tractable? Without thee I should not have all these.' It seemed to me that an unknown voice answered:—'No, without doubt.' I listened, but heard no more of it. 'O give me then, God of Dumont, the virtues which please thee.' I was in bed. A sudden movement, which I made, threw down my arrows, which hung near me. These arrows, which had till then so greatly amused me, now caused me an involuntary emotion of horror. I threw them from me with a trembling hand, saying: 'It is not the God of Dumont, who has given me these; for they destroy men; they destroy the animals they strike. I feel, that the sight of sufferings is no pleasure to me.—But perhaps there is also a god of evil, of whom Dumont has not spoken to me.' This idea gave me pain. Alas! I was ignorant, that the passions of men, were the origin of that evil; which, in my trouble, I exalted into a divinity.

Scarcely was it day, when I flew to Dumont. My mind was consumed with doubt. I overwhelmed him with questions. He had commenced too happily with me, not to proceed. He found me yet exempt from vices and prejudices: and, in a few months, the Christian religion was fully known to me.

I attained my eighteenth year. Dumont often proposed to conduct me to the sea-coast, in order to find some European settlement, where I might altogether embrace the religion he had taught me. The journey was not without danger. We must traverse some countries inimical to us. My father, alarmed by these reflexions,

ions, by his friendship for Dumont, by his affection for me, opposed the design. The wife of Dumont felt those alarms still more strongly. She knew that her daughter must be of the party: and the fear of losing, perhaps forever, her husband and her child, struck so forcibly on her mind, that she exerted her utmost influence with Dumont, to deter him from its execution. For me, besides the attachment which I had really conceived for the religion of my friend, I had another interest, extremely powerful with my heart, to hasten my departure. Dumont had declared, that he could not permit me to be the husband of Amelia, till both of us were baptized—and till our marriage could be consecrated at the foot of the altar. Dumont had instructed me: and I had instructed my comrade Otourou. 'What should we fear?' did I often say to the father of Amelia. 'We are three. We are brave: you are prudent. What dangers are there, that we may not face with the aid of courage and of wisdom? It is easy for us to defend ourselves, if we be attacked: it will be still more easy to shun our enemies. The thickness of the woods, the distance of the habitations, every thing favours us. If Amelia be overcome with fatigue, Otourou and I are strong; we will carry her.' Dumont, whose feelings accorded with mine, easily yielded to my reasons. He spoke with such energy to my father and to his wife, that they no longer hesitated. They even determined to accompany us: and the next day would have been fixed for our departure, had not harvest been at hand. Fatal delay! the first signal of all my miseries!

Our harvest was ready; it was abundant. Every one laboured incessantly, during the day and at night the general joy was announced by shouts, songs, and dances—the usual relaxation of the fatigues of negroes. I was in rapturous delirium. I thought of nothing but my future happiness: I talked of nothing but our journey. My love for Amelia was extreme; I saw her; I adored her; I never quitted her for an instant: yet, such was the violence of my desires, that I forgot the felicity in my power: and I resembled a man, who, long separated from the object of his tenderness, counts the minutes which bring near the day in which he shall return to her.

Otourou, who had but one soul with

me, partook of my happiness—but in his own manner, I, ever impetuous, looked only to the success of my wishes. He, calm and patient, did but study the means to insure that success. It seemed, that nature had founded our friendship on the difference of our characters; or rather, that she had designed Otourou to be my guardian angel. His father, whom he had never seen, was a negro of a neighbouring village. He had disappeared in a war between our nation and the people of Galam, and had left his wife pregnant.— On the return of peace, this woman, named Atliba, came to the court of Siratik, with the hope of hearing intelligence of her husband. Here enquiries were vain: my father joined his to them, but without success. He kindly took her to his own home, where she was delivered of Otourou; and grief soon after conducted her to the tomb. Her infant, found in my father, that humanity which is often more compassionate than the ties of consanguinity! Otourou and I had but one cradle; and he was my brother, before years made him my friend.

I dare declare, that we resemble each other only in courage; and with this difference even there, that I rushed on dangers, the moment I perceived them, while Otourou only opposed himself to them, when they were inevitable. Always cool, always peaceable, he smiled at my sallies, but he did not thwart them.— Master of his mind, of his passions, all his being acted in obedience to his judgment: my judgment was a slave to the ardour of my character. Did I wish for any thing? Did it not meet his wishes? He began to wish as I did; and I soon finished by having no wish but his. The nature of his goodness, his generosity, his friendship were not the same as mine.— With me these virtues spread without, like a torrent; with him they acted silently within. His were concealed, but solid; they were mute, but active. In short, generally more perfect than I, in forgetting injuries he was inferior to me. And here again appeared the effect of our different temperaments. In me, anger burst into a storm; and was soon succeeded by a calm. She took up her dwelling with him. Vengeance was never extinguished in his breast, or only when it was lost in the coldness of disdain.

(To be continued.)

THE CONTEMPLATIVE PHILOSOPHER.

ON VARIOUS PHÆNOMENA IN THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM.

— Admiration, feeding at the eye,
And still unfated, dwells upon the theme.

COWPER.

THE vegetable kingdom, considered in various points of view, exhibits innumerable phænomena, that still continue to excite great variety of sentiment and inexhaustible conjecture.—Among these, the curious botanist will not fail to observe the locomotive faculty which vegetables possess, the extreme sensibility of some, and that remarkable phænomenon, in particular, which is called 'the sleep of plants.'

That power of changing place, which is called the locomotive faculty, is not peculiar to animals. Examples of different kinds of motion are to be discovered in the vegetable kingdom. When the roots of the tree, for instance, meet with a stone, or any other obstruction to their motion, in order to avoid it, they change their former direction.—They will turn, moreover, from barren to fertile earth, which indicates something analogous to a selection of food; and, when confined to a house, they will uniformly bend toward the window, or aperture, through which the rays of light are introduced.

The Mimosa, or Sensitive Plant, possesses the faculty of motion in a very eminent degree. On the slightest touch, its leaves suddenly shrink, and, together with the branch, bend toward the earth.

Weak with nice sense, the chaste Mimosa stands,

From each rude touch withdraws her timid hands;

Oft as light clouds o'erpass the summer-glade,

Alarm'd she trembles at the moving shade;
And feels, alive thro' all her tender form,
The whisper'd murmurs of the gathering storm;

Shuts her sweet eyelids to approaching night,
And hails with freshen'd charms the rising light.

Veil'd, with gay decency and modest pride,
Slow to the mosque she moves, an eastern bride;

There her soft views unceasing love record,
Queen of the bright seraglio of her lord.
So sinks or rises with the changeful hour
The liquid silver in its glassy tower;
So turns the needle to the pole it loves,
With fine vibrations quivering as it moves.

The Botanic Garden, Part II.

But the *Hedysarum Gyran*, or Moving Plant, from the East Indies, where it is called *Chundali Borrum*, by the natives, exhibits the most astonishing example of vegetable motion. Its leaves are incessantly in spontaneous movement; some rising and others falling; and others whirling circularly by twisting their stems. The ingenious author of 'The Botanic Garden,' who places this plant, according to the Linnæan or sexual system of Botany, in the class *Diadelphia, two brotherhoods, ten males*, thus describes the *Hedysarum*, in his beautifully fanciful account of 'The Loves of the Plants:'

Fair Chunda smiles amid the burning waste,

Her brow unturban'd, and her zone unbraced;

Ten brother youths with slight umbrellas shade,

Or fan with busy hands the panting maid;
Loose wave her locks, disclosing, as they break,

The rising bosom and averted cheek;

Clasp'd round her ivory neck with studs of gold

Flows her thin veil in many a gauzy fold;
O'er her light limbs the dim transparence plays;

And the fair form, it seems to hide, displays.

The motions of the *Hedysarum* cease during the night, and when the weather is cold and cloudy. Our wonder is excited by the rapidity and constancy of the movements peculiar to this plant. The frequency, however, of similar motions in other plants, may render it probable that the leaves of all vegetables move, or are agitated by the rays of the sun, although many of these movements are too slow for our perception.

The American plant called *Dionæa Muscipula*, or Venus' Fly-trap, affords another instance of rapid vegetable motion. Its leaves are jointed; and furnished with two rows of strong prickles. Their surfaces are covered with a number of minute glands, which secrete a sweet liquor, and allure the approach of flies. When these parts are touched by the legs of a fly, the two lobes of the leaf instantly rise up, the

rows

rows of prickles lock themselves fast together, and squeeze the unwary animal to death. If a straw or pin be introduced between the lobes, the same motions are excited. The author of 'The Botanic Garden' says that the sweet viscous liquor we have mentioned, is a curious contrivance of Nature, to prevent various insects from plundering the honey, or devouring the seed; and he thus poetically describes the plant and this its remarkable peculiarity:

The fell Silene and her sisters fair,
Skill'd in destruction, spread the viscous
snare.

The harlot band ten lofty bravoes screen
And frowning guard the magic nets un-
seen.

Haste, glittering nations, tenants of the
air,

Oh, steer from hence your viewless course
afar!

If with soft words, sweet blushes, nods,
and smiles,

The three dread syrens* lure you to their
coils,

Lim'd by their art in vain you point your
stings,

In vain the efforts of your whirring
wings!

Go, seek your gilded mates and infant
hives,

Nor taste the honey purchased with your
lives.

When a seed is sown in a reversed position, the young root turns downward to enter the earth, and the stem bends upward into the air. Confine a young stem to an inclined position, and its extremity will soon assume its former perpendicular direction. Twist the branches of any tree in such a manner that the inferior surfaces of the leaves are turned towards the sky, and, in a short time, all these leaves will resume their original position. These motions are performed sooner or later, in proportion to the degree of heat, and flexibi-

lity of the leaves. Many leaves, as those of the mallow, follow the course of the sun. In the morning, their superior surfaces are presented to the east; at noon, they regard the south; and, when the sun sets, they are directed to the west. During the night, or in rainy weather, these leaves are horizontal; and their inferior surfaces are turned towards the earth. The Helianthus, or sun-flower, also, follows the course of the sun:

Great Helianthus guides o'er twilight
plains

In great solemnity his dervise-trains;
Marshal'd in files † each gaudy band pro-
ceeds,

Each gaudy band a plumed ‡ lady leads;
With zealous step he climbs the upland
lawn,

And bows in homage to the rising dawn;
Imbibes with eagle-eye the golden ray,
And watches, as it moves, the orb of day.

What has been denominated 'the sleep of plants,' affords an instance of another species of vegetable motion. The leaves of many plants fold up during the night; but, at the approach of the sun, they expand with new vigour. The common appearances of most vegetables are so changed in the night, that it is difficult to recognise the different kinds, even by the assistance of light.

The modes of folding in the leaves, or of sleeping, are extremely various. But it is worthy of remark, that they all dispose of themselves so as to give the best protection to the young stems, flowers, buds, or fruit. The leaves of the tamarind tree contract round the tender fruit, and protect it from the nocturnal cold. The Cassia or Senna, the Glycine, and many of the papilionaceous plants, contract their leaves in a similar manner. The leaves of the Chickweed, as the Asclepias, Atriplex, &c. are disposed in opposite pairs. During the night, they rise perpendicularly,

* Three females and ten males inhabit each flower.

† The numerous stamens, which constitute the disk of this flower, contain in each five males surrounding one female; and the five stamens have their anthers connected at top, whence the name of the class 'confederate males.'

‡ The seeds of many plants of this class are furnished with a *plume*, by which admirable mechanism they are disseminated by the winds far from their parent stem, and look like a shuttlecock, as they fly. Other seeds are disseminated by animals: of these some attach themselves to the hair or feathers by a gluten, or mistleto; others by hooks, as cleavers, burdock, hounds-tongue; and others are swallowed for the sake of the fruit, and voided uninjured, as the hawthorn, juniper, and some grasses: other seeds again are dispersed by means of an elastic seed vessel, as oats, geranium, and impatiens: and the seeds of aquatic plants, and of those that grow on the banks of rivers, are carried many miles by the currents into which they fall.

dicularly, and join so close at the top, that they conceal the flowers. The leaves of the Sida or Althæa Theophrasti, of the Azenia, and Oenothera, are placed alternately. Though horizontal, or even depending, during the day, at the approach of night they rise, embrace the stem, and protect the tender flowers. The leaves of the Solanum, or Nightshade, are horizontal during the day; but, in the night, they rise and cover the flowers. The Egyptian Vetch erects its leaves during the night, in such a manner, that each pair seems to be one leaf only. The leaves of the white Lupine, in the state of sleep, hang down, and protect the young buds from being injured by the nocturnal air.

These and similar motions are not peculiar to the leaves of plants. The flowers have also the power of moving. During the night, many of them are inclosed in their calixes. Some flowers, as those of the German Spurge, Geranium Striatum, and Common Whitlow-grass, when asleep, hang their mouths towards the earth, to prevent the noxious effects of rain or dew.

The cause of those movements which constitute the sleep of plants, has been ascribed to the presence or absence of the sun's rays. In some of the examples I have given, the motions produced are evidently excited by heat. But plants kept in a hot-house, where an equal degree of heat is preserved both day and night, fail not to contract their leaves, or to sleep, in the same manner as when exposed to the open air. This fact evinces, that the sleep of plants is rather owing to a peculiar law, than to a quicker or slower motion of their juices.

It would be presumptuous, perhaps, in the present imperfection of human knowledge, to exclude plants from every species of sensation. The degrees of sensation decrease imperceptibly from man to the sea-nettle, gall insects, and what are called the most imperfect animals. Every vegetable, as well as the sensitive plant, shrinks when wounded. But, in most of them, the motion is too slow for our perception. When trees grow near a ditch, the roots which proceed in a direction that would necessarily bring them into the open air, instead of continuing this noxious progress, sink below the level of the ditch, then shoot across, and regain the soil on the opposite side. When a root is uncovered, without exposing it to much heat, and a wet sponge is placed near it, but in a different direction from that in which the root is proceeding, in a short time the root turns towards the sponge. In this manner the direction of roots may be varied at pleasure. All plants make the strongest efforts,

by inclining, turning, and even twisting their stems and branches, to escape from darkness and shade, and to procure the influences of the sun. Place a wet sponge under the leaves of a tree, they soon bend downward, and endeavour to apply their inferior surfaces to the sponge. If a vessel of water be placed within six inches of a growing cucumber, in twenty-four hours the cucumber alters the direction of its branches, bends either to the right or left, and never stops till it comes into contact with the water. When a pole is placed at a considerable distance from an unsupported vine, the branches of which are proceeding in a contrary direction from that of the pole, in a short time, it alters its course, and stops not till it clings around the pole. But facts, of this kind, however they may excite our wonder, are far from proving that vegetables live, or that they are endowed with sensation, which implies a distinct perception of pleasure and pain.

Plants, undoubtedly, make a very near approach to animals; and this similarity, as well as the difficulty of fixing the precise boundaries by which these two great kingdoms of nature are limited, are direct consequences of the organization of vegetables. It is owing to their organic structure alone, that plants and animals are capable of affording reciprocal nourishment to each other. This organic structure, though greatly diversified in the different species of animals and vegetables, evinces that Nature, in the formation of both, has acted upon the same general plan. 'May we not presume, therefore,' says an ingenious naturalist, 'that as plants as well as animals are composed of a regular system of organs, that the vegetable part of the creation is not entirely deprived of every quality which we are apt to think peculiar to animated beings? I mean not to insinuate, that plants can perceive pleasure or pain. But, as many of their motions and affections cannot be explained upon any principle of mechanism, I am inclined to think, that they originate from the power of irritability, which, though it implies not the perception of pleasure and pain, is the principle that regulates all the vital or involuntary motions of animals. To ascertain this point, would require a set of very nice experiments. I shall mention one, which might be performed with tolerable ease. It was formerly remarked, that plants kept in a hot-house, where the degree of heat is uniform, never fail to sleep during the night. This is direct evidence, that heat alone is not the cause of their vigilance. But they are deprived of light. Let, there-

fore,

fore, a strong artificial light, without increasing the heat, be thrown upon them. If, notwithstanding this light, the plants are not roused, but continue to sleep as usual, then it may be presumed, that their organs, like those of animals, are not irritable, but require the reparation of some invigorating influence, which they have lost while awake by the agitations of the air and the sun's rays, by the act of growing, or by some other latent cause.

Of some plants it is remarkable, that they flower only in the night, and of others, that it is then only they emit their fragrance. The Cactus Grandiflorus, or Night-blowing Cereus*, which is a native of Jamaica and Vera Cruz, expands a very beautiful corol, and emits a very fragrant odour, for a few hours in the night, and then closes to open no more. The flower is nearly a foot in diameter, the inside of the calx of a splendid yellow, and the numerous petals of a pure white. It begins to open about seven or eight in the evening, and closes before sunrise.—Of its appearance in its native climes our botanical poet thus sings, in a beautiful apostrophe

Nymph! not for thee the radiant day returns,
Nymph! not for thee the golden solstice burns,
Refulgent Cereæ!—At the dusky hour
She sicks, with pensive step, the mountain-bower,
Bright as the blush of rising morn, and warms
The dull cold eye of Midnight with her charms.
Then to the skies she lifts her pencil'd brows,
Opes her fair lips, and breathes her virgin vows;
Eyes the white zenith; count the suns, that roll
Their distant fires, and blaze around the Pole;
Or marks where Jove directs his glittering car
O'er heaven's blue vault,—Herself a brighter star.
There, as soft Zephyrs sweep with pausing airs
Thy snowy neck, and part thy shadowy hairs,
Sweet Maid of Night! to Cynthia's sober beams
Glow thy warm cheek, thy polish'd bosom gleams.

In crowds around thee gaze th' admiring swains,
And guard in silence the enchanted plains;
Drop the still tear, or breathe th' impassioned sigh,
And drink inebriate rapture from thine eye.

The *Nyctantheus*, or Arabian Jasmine, is another flower, which expands a beautiful corol, and emits a very delicate perfume during the night, and not in the day, in its native country, whence its name. Botanical philosophers have not yet explained this wonderful property; perhaps the plant sleeps during the day as some animals do, and in its odoriferous glands emit their fragrance only during the expansion of the petals; that is, during its waking hours. The *Geranium* tribe has the same property of emitting its fragrance during the night only. The flowers of the *Cucurbita Lagenaria* are said to close when the sun shines upon them. In our climate, many flowers, as *Tragopogon* and *Hibiscus*, close their flowers before the hottest part of the day comes on; and the flowers of some species of *Cuculalus*, and *Silene*, *Viscous Campion*, are closed all day; but when the sun leaves them, they expand, and emit a very agreeable scent. On this account, such flowers are called *Noctiflori*.

I shall close this paper by observing, that what is in common language called a bulbous root, is by Linnaeus called *Hibernacle*, or *Winter-lodge* of the young plant: as these bulbs in every respect resemble buds, except in their being produced under ground, and include the leaves and flower in miniature, which are to be expanded in the ensuing spring. By cautiously cutting in the early spring through the concentric coats of a tulip-root, longitudinally from the top to the base, and taking them off successively, the whole flower of the next summer's tulip is beautifully seen by the naked eye, with its petals, pistil, and stamens; the flowers exist in other bulbs, in the same manner, as in *Hyacinths*, but the individual flowers of these being less, they are not so easily dissected, or so conspicuous to the naked eye. In the seeds of the *Nymphaea Nelumbo*, the leaves of the plant are seen so distinctly, that Mr. Ferber found out by them to what plant the seeds belonged. He says that Mariotte first observed the future flower and foliage in the bulb of a tulip; and he adds, that it is pleasant to see

* Twenty males, one female.

see in the buds of the Hepatica, and Pedicularis Hirsuta, yet lying in the earth; and in the gems of Daphne Mezereon; and at the base of Osmunda Lunaria, a perfect plant of the future year complete in all its parts:

The retiring of the Tulip to its Hybernacle, or Winter lodge, is thus beautifully noticed by the admirable poet we have already quoted with such pleasure:

When o'er the cultured lawns and dreary wastes
Retiring Autumn sings her howling blasts,
Bends in tumultuous waves the struggling woods,

And showers their leafy honours on the floods,
In withering heaps collects the flowery spoil,
And each chill insect sinks beneath the soil;
Quick flies fair Tulipa the loud alarms,
And folds her infant closer in her arms;
In some lone cave, secure pavilion lies,
And waits the courtship of serenest skies.—
So, six cold moons, the dormouse charm'd to rest,
Indulgent sleep! beneath thy elder breast,
In fields of fancy climbs the kernel'd groves,
Or shares the golden harvest with his loves.—

DIRECTIONS for making a **COMPOSITION** for curing **DISEASES, DEFECTS** and **INJURIES** in all Kinds of **FRUIT** and **FOREST TREES**, and the **METHOD** of preparing the **TREES**, and laying on the **COMPOSITION**.

[By *William Forsyth*.]

TREASURY CHAMBERS, *May 31, 1797.*

In Consequence of an Address of the House of Commons to his Majesty, and of an Examination made respecting the Efficacy of a Composition discovered by Mr. William Forsyth, for curing Injuries and Defects in Trees, his Majesty has been pleased to grant a Reward to Mr. Forsyth, for discovering the Method of making and using that Composition; and the following Directions for that Purpose are published accordingly.

TAKE one bushel of fresh cow dung, half a bushel of lime rubbish of old buildings, that from the ceilings of rooms is preferable) half a bushel of wood ashes, and a sixteenth part of a bushel of pit or river sand. The three last articles are to be sifted fine before they are mixed; then work them well together with a spade, and afterward with a wooden beater, until the stuff is very smooth, like fine plaster used for the ceilings of rooms.

The composition being thus made, care must be taken to prepare the tree properly for its application, by cutting away all the dead, decayed, and injured part, till you come to the fresh sound wood; leaving the surface of the wood very smooth, and rounding off the edges of the bark with a draw knife, or other instrument, which must be particularly attended to: then lay on the plaster, about one eighth of an inch thick, all over the part where the wood or bark has been cut away, finishing off the edges as thin as possible.— Then take a quantity of dry powder of wood ashes, mixed with a sixth part of the same quantity of the ashes of burnt

bones; put it into a tin box, with holes in the top, and shake the powder on the surface of the plaster till the whole is covered over with it, letting it remain for half an hour, to absorb the moisture; then apply more powder rubbing it on gently with the hand, and repeating the application of the powder, till the whole plaster becomes a dry, smooth surface.

All trees cut down near the ground should have the surface made quite smooth, rounding it off in a small degree, as before mentioned; and the dry powder directed to be used afterward, should have an equal quantity of powder of alabaster mixed with it, in order the better to resist the dripping of trees and heavy rains.

If any of the composition be left for a future occasion, it should be kept in a tub, or other vessel, and urine of any kind poured on it, so as to cover the surface, otherwise the atmosphere will greatly hurt the efficacy of the application.

Where lime rubbish of old buildings cannot be easily got, take powdered chalk, or common lime, after having been flaked a month at least.

As the growth of the tree will gradually affect

affect the plaister by raising up its edges next the bark, care should be taken, where that happens, to rub it over with the finger when occasion may require (which is the best done when moistened by rain) that the plaister may be kept

whole, to prevent the air and wet from penetrating into the wound.

WILLIAM FORSYTH.

Royal Gardens, Kensington,
May 11, 1791.

REMARKABLE HISTORY OF SAN PIETRO, A CORSICAN GENERAL, IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

SAN PIETRO, called also Bastelica, from the town of Bastia the place of his birth, in Corsica, was a celebrated general in the French service, during the reigns of Francis I, Henry II, and Charles IX. He was born, as it were, with an hereditary hatred to the Genoese, then sovereigns of Corsica. From his infancy he bore arms against them, and, by his valour and military skill, became formidable to the republic. His exploits gained him the heart of Vanini Ornano, a very rich and beautiful heiress, the only daughter of the viceroy of Corsica.

Pietro might have lived in tranquility, protected by this advantageous alliance, had he not supposed the Genoese never could pardon his offences. Full of this imagination, and of new schemes, he returned into France, with his wife and children. There he served the court very successfully during the civil wars; but still desirous of restoring liberty to his country, he was incessantly endeavouring to disturb the Genoese. He even went to Constantinople, to solicit the Turks to send a fleet against them.

During this voyage, the republic attentive to the proceedings of Pietro, sent their agents to his wife, who was then at Marseilles, to induce her to return to her country, by promising the restoration of her fortune, and giving hopes that her placing this confidence in the state would procure a pardon to her husband. The credulous Vanini was persuaded. She first sent away her furniture and jewels, and then set sail, with her children, for Genoa. A friend of Pietro's, receiving early intelligence of this, armed a ship, pursued the fugitive, brought her back into France, and surrendered her to the parliament of Aix.

Pietro, on his return from Constantinople, was informed of this adventure. One of his domestics, who had not sufficient resolution to oppose it, he stabbed with his own hand. He then went to Aix, and demanded his wife. The parliament was unwilling to trust the lady in his

power; but the beautiful Vanini, superior to fear, although expecting some fatal event, earnestly solicited to be restored to her husband. Her request was granted, and they set out together for Marseilles. When Pietro came to his own house, he found it unfurnished. This sight roused his fury. Without departing from the respect he had constantly preserved for his wife, because her descent had been greatly superior to his, he reproached her for her misconduct, declared it could be expiated only by death, and commanded two of his slaves to execute this terrible sentence. 'I do not shrink from my fate,' cried the heroic Vanini, 'but since I must die, I beg, as the last favour, it may not be by the hands of these wretches, but by that of the bravest of men, whose valour first induced me to espouse him.'—The barbarian, whom nothing could soften, sent his executioners away, threw himself at the feet of his wife, called her his *queen* and his *mistress*, embraced her tenderly, implored her pardon in the most humble terms, and caused her children to be introduced. She embraced them. He wept, with the unfortunate mother, over these melancholy pledges of their affection, put the fatal cord round her neck, and strangled her with his own hands! What a scene would this furnish for the dramatic poet! What *sublime* and *beautiful* sentiments to a right honourable orator, were he to undertake the eulogy of the extravagant and romantic spirit of those distracted times, in which cruelty, he might say, as on another occasion, 'lost half its horror, by losing half its grossness!'

Pietro set out immediately for the court, where the news of his crime had arrived before him, and he was forbidden to appear. Notwithstanding this, he presented himself before the King, the detestable Charles the ninth. He talked of his services, claimed their reward, and exposing his naked bosom, which was full of scars, 'What signifies it to the King,' said the savage, 'what signifies it to France, whether a good or a bad understanding sub-

‘fisted between Pietro and his wife?’—Every person was shocked at the daring behaviour of this maniac; but, nevertheless, he was pardoned. ‘The *semblance of heroism* which was joined to his guilt,’ says the author of *L’Esprit de la Ligue*, ‘easily pleaded his excuse in a court, where the sovereign himself sat examples of violence.’—This murder was committed in 1567, seven years before the reign of Henry III.

But Pietro, though he escaped, in the sequel, many perils of war, did not go to his grave with impunity. He was slain in

an ambuscade prepared for him by the brothers of his wife, the unfortunate Vannini Ornano.

Such was the detestation in which his crime was held, that his son Alphonso, afterward a Marshal of France, and a distinguished warrior, was obliged to renounce his paternal name, and take that of Ornano. He left a son, likewise a Marshal of France, who died a prisoner in the castle of Vincennes; and the whole family became extinct, about the middle of the last century.

IT WILL DO FOR THE PRESENT.

THIS common saying does as much mischief in society as *rum* or a *pestilence*. If I hear a man, whether a farmer, a mechanic, or any other person, often repeat that saying, and appear to act from the opinion, that *it will do for the present*, I rely on it he is a sloven, a drone, or something worse. I never knew such a man thrive.

A young man, setting out in life, is in haste to be married. He wants a house to live in, but is not fully able to build one. Yet his pride requires a large showy house. At last, between poverty and pride, he determines to build a large house, but not to finish it, till he is *more able*. He sets up a large three story house, with four rooms in a story—he covers it, and paints it red.—This is a showy house. His pride exults to see passengers stare at his elegant house—but though *pride* governs the *outside*, *poverty* reigns *within*. He can finish but two rooms, half finish one or two more—and lay a loose floor above to spread his corn upon—this elegant mansion-house then is a granary—a corn house—the man and a litter of children below—and rats and mice above: but the man says, *it will do for the present*. True, but the man has but twenty or thirty acres of land, or an indifferent trade—his family grows faster than his income. He is not able to finish his house—the covering soon decays, and admits water—the house falls to pieces—the man is forced, *poor*, into the wilderness, or he and his children loiter about, dependent on their neighbours for subsistence by day-labour.

I know one of these *do for the present farmers*, who never effectually repairs his fences: but when a breach is made, he fills it with a bush, that a sheep may remove—if a rail be broke, and another be not at hand, he takes the next billet of wood, in-

serts one end in the post, and ties up the other with elm or hickory bark—he says, *this will do for the present*. His cattle learn to be unruly. To remedy the evil, fetters, shackles, clogs, yokes, and what he calls *pokes* are invented: and his cattle and horses are doomed to hobble about their pasture, with a hundred weight of wood or iron machines about their feet and necks. The man himself, in two years, spends time enough in patching up his fences and making fetters, to make a good effectual fence round his whole farm, which would want very little repairing in twenty years.

In family affairs these *do for the present folks* double their necessary labour. They labour hard to put things out of order—and then it requires nearly the same work to put them into order again. A man uses an axe, a hoe, a spade, and throws it down where he uses it—instead of putting it in its proper place, under cover. Exposed to the weather, tools do not last more than half so long as when kept housed. But this is not all—a sloven leaves the tool where he last used it—or throws it down any where at random. In a few days he wants it again—he has forgotten where he left it—he goes to look for it—he spends perhaps half an hour in search of it, or walks a distance to get it. This time is lost, for it breaks in upon some other business. The loss of this small portion of time appears trifling; but slovens and sluts incur such losses every day; and the loss of these little scraps of time determine a man’s fortune. Let us make a little calculation—A farmer, whose family expends 100*l.* a year, if he can clear ten pounds a year, is a thriving man. In order to get his 100*l.* suppose he labours ten hours a day. In this case, if he lose an *hour* every day, in repairing the carelessness of the day before,

before, (and every sloven and every slut loses more time than this every day, for want of care and order) he loses a *tenth* part of his time—a *tenth* part of his income—this is *eleven pounds*. Such a man cannot thrive—he must grow poorer, for want of *care, of order, of method*.

So it is with a woman. A neat woman, who does business thoroughly, keeps things in *order*, with about *half the labour*, that a slut employs, who keeps things forever *out of order*. If a pail or kettle be used, it is directly made clean, fit for other uses, and put in its place. When it is wanted, it is ready. But a slut uses an article, and leaves it *anywhere*, dirty, unfit for use another time—By and by, it is wanted, and cannot be found—'Moll,

where did you leave the kettle?' 'I han't had the kettle; Nab had it last.' 'Nab' had you the kettle?' 'yes but it is dirty, —So the kettle is found, but it is a half hour's work to fit it for the purpose required. In the mean time, the necessary business must lie by—Yet this woman says, when she does any thing, *it will do for the present*.

I have only to add, that I went to church, on a late cold Sunday, when a neighbouring clergyman officiated. He had spoken to his *fiftiethly*, when the clock struck *one*. Every man was shivering with cold and shuffling his feet—the parson took the hint, and broke off with, '*this will do for the present*.'

ANY OTHER TIME WILL DO AS WELL.

NATURE never says this. She jogs on without delay, and always does her work in season.

The parson puts off preparation for Sunday, from Monday to Tuesday, and from Tuesday to Wednesday, and so on to Saturday. He can write a sermon *at any time*. The first of the week slides away in visits—in business—in amusements—the last of the week is to be devoted to study—but company, a sick parishioner, and twenty unexpected avocations, break in upon this reserved part of the week. No preparation is made for the duties of Sunday, until Saturday evening. A genius may yet be tolerably well prepared in a few hours—but how few are the preachers of such a genius!—yet even the dull have a resource—an *old sermon with a new text*, is just as good as a fresh-made sermon—true; for how few would know whether they had heard a sermon *once* or a *dozen times*? Happy dulness! Like people, like priest!

The doctor has a patient in a dangerous situation—he hurries to his relief—he makes no delay. But suppose his patient has a lingering disorder—'why,' says the doctor, 'I can visit him *at any time*!' He has assigned an hour, indeed, when he will see his patient; but *any other time will do as well*. The patient waits till the hour is past—when he becomes *impatient*—if his disorder be violent, most probably he is cross and irritable—he frets at the doctor—and ten to one, the doctor loses his custom. Then the doctor believes that no time will do so well as the *right time*.

The lawyer has several causes in court: he can prepare them for trial *at any time*.

Several causes stand assigned for trial before him—he can finish the pleadings *at any time*. By some unforeseen accident, business takes a new turn—the court urge forward to complete it—his causes are called, and they are not ready. A nonsuit—a continuance—or some other expensive alternative is the consequence:

The farmer's fence is down, and his fields exposed to his neighbour's cattle—but he has a little job to do first—he can repair his fences *at any time*. Before his *any time* comes, fifty or a hundred sheep get into his field, and eat and trample down his wheat. For want of an hour's work, he loses ten, fifteen, or twenty bushels of wheat. His apple trees want pruning—but he must dress his flax before he can do it. Warm weather approaches—he will certainly prune his trees in a day or two—but he'll finish a little job first—before he has done, the season is past—it is too late to prune his trees—they must go another year—and *half his fruit is lost*.

The lounging house-wife rises in the morning in haste; for *lazy folks* are ever in a *hurry*—she has not time to put on her clothes properly—but she can do it *at any time*. She draws on her gown, but leaves it half pinned—her handkerchief is thrown awry across her neck—her shoes down at the heels—she bustles about with her hair over her eyes—she runs from room to room slipshod, resolved to do *up the work*, and dress herself—but folks, who are slipshod about the feet, are usually slipshod all over the house, and all day: they *leginevery thing, and finish nothing*. In the midst of the poor woman's hurry, somebody comes

in—she is in a flutter—runs into the next room—pins up her gown and handkerchief—hurries back with her shoe heels thumping the floor—‘O dear, you have caught us all in the luds—I intended to have *cleaned up*, before any body came in—but I have had every thing to do this morning.’ In the mean time she catches hold of the broom, and begins to sweep; the dust rises and stifles every soul present. This is ill

manners, indeed, to brush the dust in a neighbour’s face, because the woman is *very sorry it happens so*.

Many a neighbour has thus been entertained with *apologies and dust*, at a friend’s house: and wherever this takes place, depend on it, the mistress puts off to *any time*, that is, to *no time*, what ought to be done at the *present time*.

HISTORICAL REFLECTIONS ON INCONSISTENCY OF CHARACTER.

UNDER what head, except that of inconsistency; can the strange, paradoxical character of Catherine de Medicis be introduced? The abilities of this celebrated lady, had nearly been confined to a much smaller field than that of France, for had not Philibert de Chalons, Prince of Orange, been slain at the siege of Florence (after his exploits at the sack of Rome and the defence of Naples) he meant to have married her, young as she was, and to have made himself Duke of Tuscany, under the protection of the Emperor Charles V. Notwithstanding the unlucky fate of her husband Henry II, she continued to govern the kingdom of France, during the reigns of Francis II, Charles IX, and Henry III. Her beauty, wit, and taste could lure from his army, a rival prince, who knew her to be his bitterest enemy. Indifferent to religion, except as it suited her ambitious purposes, she was, yet, credulous to the most absurd degree, and the woman who could coolly say, on hearing that the Huguenots had gained an advantage, ‘Well then! we must say our prayers in French!’ was actually the architect of a hollow column, built expressly for the purpose of examining the stars, that she might judge the better of their influence. Though delicate as to the ornaments and nicety of her person as a *Messalin*, she could yet give way to a passion for hunting with such eagerness, that she often received bruises, once broke her leg, and another time fractured her skull in so dreadful a manner, that she was obliged to be trepanned. Her inquisitive disposition went hand in hand with her fortitude, and she had courage enough to listen with calmness, through a tube which she had contrived for the purpose, to a conference between the King of Navarre, the Duke of Guise, and the Marshal St. André, wherein she heard one of the three maintain, that the best way, for the peace of France, was, to tye her up in a sack pri-

vately, and throw her into the Seine. A proposal which she found was negated by a very small majority. To sum up her character, we will take the words of a favourite servant of hers, who had just been endowing her with every virtue and every grace ‘Some weeds were to be found among this harvest of divine virtues; indeed she was reckoned perfectly faithless (a very common fault, particularly in that age) and greedy; (or rather, thoroughly regardl[ess] of human blood, much more than suited with the natural tenderness of her sex. Nor did she scruple any means, however wicked and perfidious, to gain those ends which appeared to her desirable.’

In the memoirs of Captain Carleton, (a book deserving credit, as the author was a veteran, of good family, and irreproachable character) remarkable testimony is given to the bravery of James Duke of York, particularly in the celebrated fight of May 28. 1677; in which he was obliged to change his ship several times, ‘Nevertheless,’ says the author, ‘on his entrance upon the London, which was the ship I was in, and on our hoisting the standard, De Ruyter and his Squadron seemed to double their fire upon her, as if they resolved to blow her out of the water. Notwithstanding all which the Duke of York remained all the time on the quarter-deck, and as the bullets plentifully whizzed around him, would often rub his hands and cry, ‘Spragge, Spragge, they follow us still.’ He adds, ‘I am very sensible later time have not been over-favourable in their sentiments of that unfortunate prince’s valour, yet I cannot omit the doing a piece of justice to his memory, in relating a matter of fact of which my own eyes were witnesses, and saying, that if intrepidity and undauntedness may be reckoned any parts of courage, no man in the fleet better deserved the name of courageous, or behaved himself with more gallantry than he did.’

And yet that very Duke of York, when he became King of Great-Britain and Ireland, could demean himself so far as to desert his friends and his troops after the battle of the Boyne, at a period when his army might have been recruited with ease,

and when affairs were in such a situation in Great-Britain,* through the cabals of the profligate great, that a little steadiness and a moderate exertion of personal courage, must have insured him an easy restoration.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE NOTES OF BIRDS.

FROM the motion of birds, the transition is natural enough to their notes and language, of which I shall say something. Not that I would pretend to understand their language, like the vizier, who, by the recital of a conversation which passed between two owls, reclaimed a sultan, who before delighted in conquest and devastation: but I would be thought only to mean, that many of the winged tribes have various sounds and voices adapted to express their various passions, wants, and feelings: such as anger, fear, love, hatred, hunger, and the like. All species are not equally eloquent; some are copious and fluent, as it were in their utterance, while others are confined to a few important sounds. No bird, like the fish kind, is quite mute; though some are rather silent. The language of birds is very ancient, and, like other ancient modes of speech, very elliptical: little is said, but much is meant and understood.

The notes of the eagle kind are shrill and piercing; and, about the season of nidification, much diversified, as I have been often assured by a curious observer of nature, who long resided at Gibraltar, where eagles abound. The notes of our hawks much resemble those of the king of birds. Owls have very expressive notes. They hoot in a fine vocal sound, much resembling the human voice, and reducible by a pitch pipe, to a musical key. This note seems to express complacency and rivalry among the males: they use also a quick call and an horrible scream; and can snore and hiss, when they mean to

menace. Ravens, besides their loud croak, can exert a deep and solemn note, that makes the woods echo; the amorous sound of a crow is strange and ridiculous. Rooks, in the breeding season, attempt sometimes, in the gaiety of their hearts, to sing, but with no great success. The parrot-kind have many modulations of voice, as appears by their aptitude to learn human sounds. Doves coo in an amorous and mournful manner, and are emblems of despairing lovers. The woodpecker sets up a sort of loud and hearty laugh. The fern-owl, or goat sucker, serenades his mate with the clattering of castanets. All the tuneful sparrows express their complacency by sweet modulations, and a variety of melody. The swallow, by a shrill alarm, attracts the attention of the other hirundines, and bids them beware that the hawk is at hand. Aquatic and gregarious birds, especially the nocturnal, that shift their quarters in the dark, are very noisy and loquacious; as cranes, wild geese, wild ducks, and the like. Their perpetual clamour prevents them from dispersing and losing their companions.

In so extensive a subject, sketches and outlines are as much as can be expected; for it would be endless to instance in all the infinite variety of the feathered nation. We shall therefore confine the remainder of this letter to the few domestic fowls of our yards, which are most known, and therefore best understood. And first the peacock, with his gorgeous train, demands our attention; but like most of the

* This assertion supposes that the account of court-intrigues, brought forward by Mr. M'Pherson, and by Sir John Dalrymple, is grounded on facts. This is, 'tis true, a painful supposition, but the degrading story has never been controverted by any descendants from the noble families, whose ancestors it covers with indelible disgrace. Among other paradoxical affirmations, in the books alluded to, the most striking perhaps, is, that Admiral Russell was under an engagement to restore King James; at the very time when he defeated the French fleet. One would think that the charge of so palpable an inconsistency might have been easily overturned; but no pen has stirred on the occasion. Nor has any one attempted to defend John Duke of Marlborough, from the charge of having betrayed the expedition against Brest, in May 1694!!!

the gaudy birds, his notes are grating and shocking to the ear; the yelling of cats, and the braying of an ass, are not more disgustful. The voice of the goose is trumpet like, and clanking; and once saved the capital of Rome, as grave historians assert. The hiss also of the gander is formidable and full of menace, and protective of his young. Among ducks, the sexual distinction of voice is remarkable; for, while the quack of the female is loud and sonorous, the voice of the drake is inward and harsh, and feeble, and scarce discernible. The cock turkey struts and gobbles to his mistress in a most uncouth manner. He hath also a pert and petulant note when he attacks his adversary. When a hen turkey leads forth her young brood, she keeps a watchful eye; and if a bird of prey appear, though ever so high in the air, the careful mother announces the enemy with a little inward moan, and watches him with a steady and attentive look; but, if he approach, her notes become earnest and alarming, and her outcries are redoubled.

No inhabitants of a yard seem possessed of such a variety of expression, and so copious a language, as common poultry.—Take a chicken of four or five days old, and hold it up to a window where there are flies, and it will immediately seize its prey, with little twitterings of complacency; but if you tender it a wasp or a bee, at once its note becomes harsh, and expressive of disapprobation and a sense of danger. When a pullet is ready to lay, she intimates the event by a joyous and easy soft note. Of all the occurrences of their life, that of laying seems to be most important; for no sooner has a hen disburdened herself, than she rushes forth with a clamorous kind of joy, which the cock and the rest of his mistresses immediately adopt. The tumult is not confined to the family concerned, but catches from yard

to yard, and spreads to every homestead within hearing, till at last the whole village is in an uproar. As soon as a hen becomes a mother, her new relation demands a new language. She then runs clucking and screaming about, and seems agitated, as if possessed. The father of the flock has also a considerable vocabulary. If he find food, he calls a favourite concubine to partake; and if a bird of prey pass over, with a warning voice, he bids his family beware. The gallant chanticleer has, at command, his amorous phrases and his terms of defiance. But the sound by which he is best known, is his crowing; by this he has been distinguished in all ages, as the countryman's clock or larum, as the watchman that proclaims the divisions of the night. Thus the poet elegantly styles him;

'—the crested cock, whose clarion sounds
'The silent hours.'

A neighbouring gentleman one summer had lost most of his chickens by a sparrow hawk, that came gliding down between a saggot pile and the end of his house, to the place where the coops stood. The owner, inwardly vexed to see his flock thus diminishing, hung a setting net adroitly between the pile and the house, into which the catiff dashed, and was entangled. Resentment suggested the law of retaliation. He therefore clipped the hawk's wings, cut off his talons, and, fixing a cork on his bill, threw him down among the brood hens. Imagination cannot paint the scene that ensued. The expressions that fear, rage, and revenge, inspired, were new, or at least such as had been unnoticed before. The exasperated matrons upbraided, they execrated, they insulted, they triumphed. In a word, they never desisted from buffeting their adversary, till they had torn him in a hundred pieces.

MEMOIRS of the LIFE and WRITINGS of the Rev. RICHARD PRICE, D. D.
LL. D. Fellow of the Royal Society, and of the American Philosophical Societies at
Boston and Philadelphia.

[From the Universal Magazine.]

RICHARD PRICE, an excellent theological and ethical writer, but more universally celebrated for his disquisitions on civil liberty and political arithmetic, was born at Ty yn y ton, in Glamorganshire, on February 22, 1723. He was a younger son of the Rev. Rice Price,

the minister of a congregation of Protestant Dissenters, at Bridgend in the same county. He was sent to school, about the year 1731, to the Rev. Joseph Symmons, at Neath. About four years after, he was placed under the care of the Rev. Samuel Jones, of Pentwyn, in Carmarthenshire.

He continued with this gentleman nearly as long as he had done with Mr. Symmons. He was then sent to the academy of the Rev. Vavafor Griffiths, at Talgrath, in Breconshire. He had early discovered a strong understanding; and, under the tuition of Mr. Jones and Mr. Griffiths, he acquired some liberal sentiments of religion.

His father, although, in other respects, a very worthy character, was a man of a warm temper, and a very zealous Calvinist. A remarkable proof of this once occurred, during an academical vacation, when our young student prevailed on his father to let him read to him some of the writings of Dr. Clarke: the old gentleman listened, for some time, although not without visible marks of uneasiness: at last, his indignation rose to such a height, that he started from his seat, snatched the book out of his son's hand, dashed it to the floor, and ordered him out of his sight. — The same bigotry, it is thought, induced his father, who died in June 1739, to make a very slight provision for him in his will; for he left the bulk of his fortune, as well as the family estate, to his eldest son, who, some time after, was nominated high sheriff for the county of Glamorgan.

This incident evinces the terrors with which, at that period, some of the best of men were impressed, at the bare idea of free and unbiassed enquiry into the truth of those religious tenets, which, having been long *fixed* by creeds, and articles, and catechisms, were considered as fundamental points, and had assumed, as it were, the inviolable sanctity of prescription. It displays, moreover, that zealous and disinterested attachment to what he conceived to be the genuine doctrines of the gospel, and which was conspicuous, ever after, in the character and conduct of Dr. Price, who was thus, in a great measure, a confessor, in early youth, to rectitude and principle. On the death of his mother, in 1740, he went to London, and being thus, as it were, afloat in the world, was taken under the protection of his uncle, the Rev. Samuel Price. In this excellent man, who was more than forty years copartner with Dr. Watts, in Bury-street, St. Mary Axe, the spirit of intolerance, which was then too prevalent among the Dissenters, was effectually counteracted by the nobler spirit of Christianity. Although

Mr. Price was sensible that his nephew was veering far from that orthodox point to which he himself stedfastly kept, he cherished and fostered him, nevertheless, with more than paternal tenderness. Indeed, in the mildness and gentleness of their speech and deportment, there was a very striking resemblance between the uncle and nephew.

To complete his studies, Mr. Price placed his nephew at an academy in Moorfields, of which the principal tutor was Mr. John Eames, one of the council of the Royal Society, and appointed by that society, in conjunction with Mr. Martyn, to abridge their Philosophical Transactions from the year 1719. This gentleman, who could boast of uncommon learning, was endued, at the same time, with the most invincible modesty. But his divinity lectures did not correspond with his many excellencies; for his fine genius was cramped, and chained down to the explanation of Marc's Medulla, the very marrow of Dutch Calvinistical divinity; and all free enquiry among his pupils was narrowly watched, and attempted to be stifled in the very birth.

There were not wanting, however, a few students in this academy, who, in imitation of the noble example of the Bereans*, determined to 'search the scriptures,' and to think for themselves. Among these serious and indefatigable inquirers after truth, were Mr. Jolly, pastor of the English Presbyterian church at Rotterdam; Mr. Thomas of Stafford; Mr. Parry of Cirencester; Mr. Lewis, of Maidstone; Dr. Furneaux of Clapham †; Mr. Kiddell of Hackney ‡; and the excellent subject of these memoirs. They met, once a week, to promote religious enquiry and mutual improvement; and, at these meetings, it may well be supposed, was discerned the dawning of those great talents in young Mr. Price, which afterward shone out with meridian splendour.

At the end of four years, he went to reside with Mr. Streatfield, of Stoke Newington, in Middlesex; in whose family he continued, as chaplain and friend, nearly thirteen years. During his residence here, as well as during his stay at the academy in Moorfields, his application to study was intense; and he seemed to absorb in mathematical, metaphysical, and theological investigations,

* Acts xvii. 11.

† Author of Letters to Judge Blackstone, concerning his exposition of the Act of Toleration, &c. 1771; and 'An Essay on Toleration,' 1773.

‡ One of the tutors of the New College, and Author of 'Three Dissertations on the Inspiration of the Holy Scriptures,' 1779.

investigation*, that it was a circumstance of some surprize, even to his intimate friends; how he acquired that clear, nervous, and animated style, so apparent in his writings.

While he resided at Mr. Streatfield's he occasionally assisted Dr. Chandler, at the meeting-house in the Old Jewry, and Mr. Savage, an elderly minister, at Edmonton. At this time, he was not remarkable for any attractions in the pulpit. He began to be popular, however, after he had officiated some time as afternoon preacher, at Mr. Ratcliffe's meeting-house, in Jewry-street, to a congregation, who could boast of having had for their pastors two such illustrious characters as Dr. Lardner and Dr. Benson.

His uncle, Mr. Samuel Price, died in 1757, and left him the greatest part of his fortune. About the same time, Mr. Streatfield died, and left him a handsome legacy, as a proof of the great esteem and affection with which he had ever regarded him.

Being thus placed in a state of moderate independence, Mr. Price paid his addresses, and was married to Miss Sarah Blundell; a lady, originally of Pelgrave, in Leicestershire, but who, previously to her marriage, had resided some time at Hackney. This lady, whom he had long known and admired, was possessed of a fortune little superior to his own. With her he lived many years, in a state of uninterrupted harmony and happiness; and she was heard to declare, some time before her death, that she had never seen him in a passion. This is particularly noticed, as he was naturally of a warm and irascible disposition, although, as already observed, mild and gentle in his deportment. But Philosophy and Religion had long subdued his passions, and established the sovereignty of Reason in his soul.*

On his marriage, Mr. Price removed from Stoke Newington to Hackney; but, about a year after, on being appointed pas-

tor of the congregation at Newington-Green, where he had already occasionally officiated as morning preacher, he fixed his residence at that place. Here, in dignified retirement, he enjoyed the converse of a few select friends. This retirement, indeed, was not the unsocial existence of a recluse. His heart was fond to dilate in the company of the wise and good; and he was one of the members of a society which met once a week, first at Stoke Newington, afterward at different places in the city, but for many years past has been held, once a fortnight, at the London Coffee-House. It consisted of Dr. Benjamin Franklin, when in England; the Rev. Dr. Owen, of Edmonton; Mr. Ratcliffe, of Walthamstow†; Mr. Burgh, of Newington-Green‡; Mr. Canton, of Spital-square§; the Rev. Dr. Kippis; the Rev. Dr. Rees; and some others, men of science and liberal minds, in whose company, he has been heard to declare, he has spent some of the most pleasurable moments of his life.¶—

Unnoticed, and even disliked, when he first engaged in the ministry, the excellent publications of Dr. Price did not fail to excite the attention of the public to his *Sermons*; and he soon acquired popularity, as a pious, rational, and affecting preacher. In 1770, he was chosen pastor of the congregation at the Gravel Pit, Hackney; on which he resigned the office of afternoon preacher in Jewry-street, and officiated at Newington Green in the afternoon, instead of the morning. He removed his residence to this place in March 1787, about five months after the death of his wife.

During the last six years of his life, Dr. Price's ministerial labours were confined to the morning service at Hackney, which he regularly performed till the 20th of February, 1793, when he preached his last sermon. On Wednesday the 23d of that month, he was taken ill of a slow nervous fever, the access, or, at least, the increase

of

* Mrs. Price was a member of the established church; and, for some time after her marriage, frequently attended the service of that church, with the entire concurrence of her husband.

† Formerly pastor of the meeting in Jewry-street, afternoon preacher to the Congregation at Walthamstow, and author of 'Two Letters addressed to the right reverend prelate, who a second time rejected the Dissenter's Bill,' 8vo. 1773.

‡ Author of 'The Dignity of Human Nature,' 1754; 'The Art of Speaking,' 1762; 'Crito, or Essays on various Subjects,' 2 vol. 1767; and 'Political Disquisitions,' 3 vol. 1774.

§ An ingenious natural philosopher. See his Life, by Dr. Kippis, in the third volume of 'Biographia Britannica.'

¶ On the 5th of December, 1765, he was elected Fellow of the Royal Society. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred on him by the university of Aberdeen; and that of Doctor of Laws he received from America.

of which was occasioned by his attending the funeral of a friend in Bunhill fields, in very unfavourable weather. He languished under this disorder three weeks, and then seemed to be recovering.— But on Saturday the 17th of March, when every symptom of the fever had disappeared, he was violently attacked by a disorder in his bladder, which had been gradually coming on for ten or twelve years. This, though often accompanied with the most excruciating pain, never excited in him a murmur or groan. In the intervals of ease, he was placid and even cheerful; but, in consequence of the long continuance of the disorder, his strength and spirits were so reduced at last, that he could not speak without great difficulty. On Saturday, the 16th of April, the violence of his disorder increased exceedingly; his pains became more and more frequent; and he was totally incapable of taking nourishment. At length, worn out by illness, but still in the full enjoyment of his understanding, he expired, without a groan, at half past one in the morning of Tuesday, the 19th of April.*

He left orders, in writing, that his funeral should be performed in the most private manner; and to this injunction his relations and executors had determined to adhere. But the affectionate regard of that congregation, with whom, loving and beloved, he had spent so many years of his life, and the zealous attachment of his friends in general to his memory, † exceeded the bounds which he had himself prescribed, and induced them

to attend at their own expence; the gentlemen of the congregation in nineteen mourning coaches, followed by Earl Stanhope, in his chariot, at the head of thirty-six gentlemen's carriages. His body was interred on Tuesday, the 26th of April, in Bunhill fields in the same grave that contained the remains of his beloved wife, and venerable uncle and benefactor, Mr. Samuel Price. The pall was supported by the reverend Doctors Priestley, Rees, and Harris; and by the reverend messieurs Taylor, Palmer, and Worthington. A funeral address was spoken over the grave by the Rev. Dr. Kippis; and, on Sunday the first of May, his funeral sermon was preached to a crowded auditory at Hackney, by the Rev. Dr. Priestley. Both these have since been separately published.

Dr. Price first appeared as a theological and ethical writer in 1758, when he published 'A Review of the principal Questions and Difficulties in Morals; particularly those relating to the Original of our Ideas of Virtue, its Nature, Foundation, Subject-matter, and Sanctions,' 8vo. ‡—In this work he has laboured, with distinguished ability, to build the science of Ethics on an immutable basis.— 'What he has advanced on the subject,' says an excellent judge of such disquisitions, 'will always stand high in estimation, as one of the strongest efforts of human reason in favour of the system he has adopted; as a rich treasure of valuable information; and as deserving to be ranked among the first productions of its kind.' ||

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* On opening the body, every part immediately connected with the bladder and kidneys was found in a high state of inflammation. The coats of the bladder were much thickened; and in the substance of them were small cavities, each containing matter.— The prostrate gland was much enlarged: on the posterior part of it, a tumour was discovered, which entirely filled up the orifice of the neck of the bladder, and prevented the discharge of urine.—The right kidney had begun to be diseased: in the left (which was much enlarged, and which could have been of no use for many years) three abscesses were formed, each of which contained large quantities of matter. In one of the ureters was lodged a small stone, inclosed in a thick crust, about the size of a pea.

Some time before Dr. Price's death, it being necessary for one of the faculty to be constantly with him, Mr. Joseph Toulmin, son of Mr. William Toulmin, surgeon of Hackney, attended for that purpose; and so sensible was Dr. Price of the tenderness, assiduity, and skill of this young gentleman, that he frequently expressed the most grateful sentiments; observing more than once, that he deemed his attendance upon him a very singular blessing.

† It would be impossible to do justice to the number and respectability of his friends. They were of the first distinction for rank, and knowledge, and virtue. They comprehend the highest names in the records of science, of learning, of freedom, and of moral worth. *Dr. Kippis' Fun. Address.*

‡ A third edition, corrected, and enlarged by an Appendix, containing additional Notes, and a Dissertation on the Being and Attributes of the Deity, was published in 1787.

|| *Dr. Kippis' Funeral Address.*

kind. We may add, that nothing can be more favourable to the discovery of truth, and, consequently, more worthy of imitation, than the great care with which our author appears to have studied his subject, and that modest, candid, and ingenious turn of mind, which he evinces in every part of this important discussion.

In 1767, he published, in 8vo. 'Four Dissertations: 1. On Providence. 2. On Prayer. 3. On the Reasons for expecting that virtuous men shall meet after Death, in a State of Happiness. 4. On the Importance of Christianity, the Nature of Historical Evidence, and Miracles.' The first of these dissertations shews, in the fullest and most satisfactory manner, the solid and immovable foundation, on which the great doctrine of Providence is built. It will not be going too far, perhaps, to assert, that there is no work in the English language, in which it is treated with such accuracy and precision. Indeed, it is scarcely possible for a competent judge to read this dissertation with attention, without being thoroughly convinced of the great truth, which the author endeavours to establish. Nor are perspicuity and strength of reasoning his only merit. Through the whole of his performance, he appears to have a deep sense of religious truths: he writes like one, who not only feels their importance himself, but is equally desirous of making his readers feel it. In the second of these dissertations, the great duty of prayer, and its important advantages, are explained and illustrated in a clear and rational manner. The two remaining dissertations deserve equal attention. In a word, there are few works, in which Philosophy and Piety have formed such a happy union as in these excellent dissertations.—Some time after the publication of the 'Four Dissertations,' Mr. Hume dined at the house of the late Mr. Millar, bookseller, in the Strand, in company with Dr. Price; Dr. Adams, the first who wrote against Mr. Hume's Essay on Miracles; and Dr. Douglas, the present Bishop of Carlisle, who had just written 'The Criterion, or Miracles examined.' The party was formed at Mr. Hume's particular request. At the first introduction, Mr. Hume thanked each of the gentlemen for the candour with which they had written against him; and, in the course of the day, which was spent with great cordiality and pleasure, Mr. Hume, referring to Dr. Price's fourth Dissertation, took an opportunity of saying to him, in particular, 'Sir, you have overwhelmed me with argument.'

In 1778, appeared 'A Free Discussion of the Doctrines of Materialism and Philo-

sophical Necessity, in a Correspondence between Dr. Price and Dr. Priestley,' 8vo.—Of this correspondence we shall only observe, that while the two friends appear, at the conclusion of it, to retain their respective sentiments, it affords a beautiful, and almost unparalleled, example of that spirit of candour and gentleness, with which, on the peaceful principles of Christianity, religious discussions should ever be conducted.

In 1787, Dr. Price published, 'Sermons on the Christian Doctrine as received by the different denominations of Christians: to which are added Sermons on the Security and Happiness of a virtuous Course, on the Goodness of God, and on the Resurrection of Lazarus,' 8vo.—In the Sermons on the Christian Doctrine, Doctor Price has stated and defended the Arian opinion concerning the pre existence and dignity of Christ, and the nature of his office as Saviour of the World, in opposition to Athanasianism or Calvinism on the one hand, and Socinianism on the other. But the great point for which he contends (and which appears to be his principal object in the publication of these discourses) is, 'That Christians of all parties, however they may censure one another, or whatever opposition there may seem to be in their opinions, are agreed in all that is essential to Christianity, and with respect to all the information which it is its principal design to communicate.'

Beside the theological works here enumerated, Dr. Price published some single sermons, viz. 1. Britain's Happiness and the proper Improvement of it: a Thanksgiving Sermon, 1759. 2. 'The Nature and Dignity of the Human Soul: a Charity Sermon, 1766. 3. 'The Vanity, Misery, and Infamy of Knowledge without suitable Practice: preached at Hackney, Nov. 4. 1770. 4. A Fast Sermon, on account of the War with America: with remarks on a Passage in the Bishop of London's Sermon on Ash Wednesday, 1779. 5. A Fast Sermon at Hackney, 1781. 6. 'The Evidence for a future Period of Improvement in the State of Mankind; and the Means and Duty of promoting it,' preached before the Supporters of the New Academical Institution among Protestant Dissenters, April 25, 1787. 7. 'A Discourse on the Love of our Country,' delivered Nov. 4. 1789, at the Old Jewry, to the Society for commemorating the Revolution in Great Britain.

In Political Arithmetic, Dr. Price first published in 1771, 'Observations on Reversionary Payments; on Schemes for providing Annuities for Widows, &c.' The fourth edition, enlarged into two volumes.

lumes by additional Notes and Essays, was published in 1783. This work was an honour, not merely to the ingenuity, but to the humanity of Dr. Price. In the accuracy of his calculations, the attention they might excite, and the credit they might obtain, the welfare of thousands was involved. Many schemes for the insurance of lives, and the benefit of survivorship, were forming in various parts of the metropolis. The greater part of these he proved to be delusive and dangerous, founded on mistaken and partial principles, and productive of very injurious effects. Many of these societies, therefore, in consequence of this admirable work, were dissolved; and in others, originally instituted on equitable principles, many very useful and essential improvements were adopted. And thus were the indefatigable and disinterested labours of one benevolent man, who '*sat in his closet doing good,*' of unspeakable benefit to thousands of families; rescuing innumerable widows and orphans, who depended on these illusory schemes for support, from that poverty and distress into which, in the sequel, they must inevitably have sunk.*

In 1772, he published 'An Appeal to the Public on the subject of the National Debt.' 8vo. This subject he pursued in 'The State of the Public Debts and Finances, at signing the Preliminary Articles of Peace in January, 1783: with a Plan for raising Money by Public Loans, and for redeeming the Public Debts,' 8vo. In these publications, with an uncommon degree of spirit and ability, he roused the attention of the nation to that great political object the reduction of the national debt. And the plan, which has, for a considerable time, been adopted and pursued by the present chancellor of the exchequer, of reducing the public debt, by the gradual operation of an annual mil-

lion, inviolably appropriated to that purpose, is understood to have originated in the profound knowledge and wise suggestions of this truly patriotic man; whose time, and calculations, and counsels, were ever devoted to the public good, without the least remuneration whatever, either in possession or in prospect.†—In 1780, he published 'An Essay on the Population of England from the Revolution to the present time.' Our author's notions of the decreasing population of this country were controverted by Mr. Eden (now Lord Auckland), by Mr. William Wales, the Rev. John Howlett, and others.

In 1776, Dr. Price published in 8vo. 'Observations on the Nature of Civil Liberty, the Principles of Government, and the Justice and Policy of the War with America.'—This was followed, in 1777, by 'Additional Observations,' and, in 1778, by an Introduction and Supplement to the Observations on Civil Liberty. These two last publications were incorporated in the subsequent editions of the first.—To this celebrated work, which was translated into most of the European languages, no less than sixty answers were published. By some it was severely censured as visionary, chimerical, and productive of anarchy and disorder. It was extolled by others, as containing the genuine doctrines of civil liberty and the purest principles of government. The city of London, in its corporate capacity, on the 14th of March, 1776, voted him their thanks for this publication; for having therein laid down those principles upon which alone the supreme legislative authority of Great-Britain over her colonies could be justly or beneficially maintained, and for holding forth those public objects, without which it must be totally indifferent who were in, or who were out of power.‡

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* Dr. Price was likewise the author of an Introduction to 'The Doctrine of Annuities and Assurances on Lives and Survivorships, stated and explained;' an excellent work, by Mr. William Morgan, his nephew, Actuary to the Equitable Society in New Bridge Street, 1779.

† He was ever on terms of great intimacy with the Marquis of Lansdown; but when that nobleman was at the head of administration, Dr. Price made it an invariable rule, never to ask a favour, either for himself or others.

‡ The thanks of the Court of Common Council, with the freedom of the city, were sent inclosed in a gold box of the value of fifty pounds. To the notice given him of the resolution he sent the following letter, which was ordered to be entered in the city journals:

To WILLIAM RIX, Esq; Town-Clerk.

SIR,

I request the favour of you to convey to the lord-mayor, the aldermen, and commons of the city of London, in common-council assembled, my warmest acknowledgments for the very condescending resolution of thanks with which they have honoured my 'Observations

We cannot but observe here, that the exultation which Dr. Price felt and expressed, on account of the great revolution in France; or, in other words, on the emancipation of twenty-five millions of people from the most deplorable state of subjection to despotism, drew upon him all the virulence of invective and misrepresentation, from a celebrated orator, who, in elegant declamation, had declared himself the avowed enemy of that revolution. † Of this abuse, Dr. Price, with that dignity which renders a good man superior to an unmerited attack; took no other notice than what is contained in a short Postscript to his Sermon before the Revolution Society. The impression which this abuse naturally made at first, was momentary.— He left his character to his numerous friends and admirers, and they were proud, to do him justice.

Dr. Price's public character will best

appear in the excellent works we have enumerated. Attached to no faction, he was ardent, zealous, and indefatigable in the pursuit of truth. To make men wise, and good, and happy, was the object of his religious enquiries; an object, equally near to his heart in his political writings, and equally connected with them. ‡

The dilations of universal philanthropy are too extensive, in some characters, to permit them to select particular objects of benevolence. But this was not the case with Dr. Price. He was not charitable merely in speculation and precept. From a moderate income he had a very considerable surplus, in the distribution of which he was judicious and liberal. He made it a rule to expend one fifth part of his income in charity.

The great political objects which Dr. Price had in view, could never induce him to neglect the duties of his profession. No

‘Observations on Civil Liberty.’ Those observations were written with no other intention than to plead the cause of liberty and justice, and to remind this country of the dreadful danger of its present situation. The testimony of approbation which they have received from a body so respectable, annually elected by the first city in the world, and so distinguished for giving an example of zeal in the cause of liberty, will, it may be hoped, lead the public to fix their views more on such measures as shall save a sinking constitution, and preserve us from impending calamities. I am, Sir, &c.

RICHARD PRICE.

After the acknowledgment of the independence of America, Dr. Price published, in 1785, ‘Observations on the Importance of the American Revolution, and the Means of making it a Benefit to the World,’ &c. 8vo.

* In his Sermon before the Revolution Society already mentioned.

† ‘Amidst the strange eccentricities and obliquities of the human understanding, we have seen it to be possible for the revolution in France to be attacked by all the power of genius, by all the richness of imagery, and by all the lustre of flowery and diversified language; but the most brilliant efforts of this kind are no more than the coruscations of the northern lights, which diverge into a thousand lines, and entertain the eye with their various appearances; but which at best, present only a splendid confusion, and will soon end in total darkness.’ *Dr. Kippis' Funeral Address.*

‡ ‘So ardent was his zeal for the natural rights of men, and so forcibly and effectually did he plead the cause of liberty, civil and religious, that no inconsiderable proportion of the human race, acknowledge his writings to have been of eminent use to their attainment of those great blessings; and the most august assembly in the world, by which I wish to be understood the National Assembly of France, have justly styled him *the apostle of liberty*. Not that he added much to the clearness of its principles; but strongly feeling their force, he inspired all his readers with the same ardent love of it, and zeal for it; so as to make liberty appear more desirable, and tyranny more detestable; and, in this respect, though dead, he yet speaketh.’ *Dr. Priestley's Funeral Sermon.*

When the news of Dr. Price's death arrived at Paris, his name was mentioned in the National Assembly, in the most honourable terms. The club of the Jacobins, in that city, went into mourning for him. Their example was followed by the Society of the Friends of the Constitution of Nantes; who came to a further resolution, to place his bust in their hall, close by the side of the ‘Declaration of the Rights of Men;’ to name one of the quarters of the town, consisting chiefly of new buildings, *Le Quartier de Richard Price*; and annually, on the 4th of November, when they celebrate the English Revolution, to read a French translation of *Dr. Kippis' Funeral Address* at his interment. But the tribute of veneration to the memory of Dr. Price was not confined to the patriotic societies; for no less than three millions of people in France went into mourning for him.

'No one,' says Dr. Kippis, 'could be more faithful and zealous than he was in the discharge of the sacred offices that belonged to him as a Christian minister. As a pastor his conduct was highly exemplary. His preparatory labours for the pulpit were the result of great care, close thought, and devout reflection. And when he did appear in the pulpit, words can scarcely do justice to the advantage with which he appeared there. This advantage did not arise from any studied arts of address, but from genuine unaffected piety and goodness. His devotions were accompanied with an humility and fervour, that powerfully engaged every well disposed heart; and his sermons were peculiarly instructive, improving, and interesting. Indeed, as a moral and practical preacher, he was almost without example. There was a simplicity, a seriousness, an energy, in his discourses, that made his hearers strongly feel the beauty and excellence of virtue, and the deformity and hatefulnes of vice. Hence he acquired a popularity that is most durable in its nature, and the most peaceful and pleasant in the enjoyment.'

We quote with singular pleasure, this passage from the Funeral Address by Dr.

Kippis, who has no superior as a judge of what constitutes the real excellence of preaching. The limits of this article will not permit us to expatiate farther on the exalted character we are recording. We shall conclude these memoirs, therefore, with another passage from the same Address, which must give pleasure to all that knew Dr. Price, not only as descriptive of some of the most amiable features in his character, but as an example itself of beautiful and animated composition:—
'What crowned the whole of his character, was its being an assemblage of the most amiable and excellent private virtues. His piety was sincere, humble, and fervent; his soul pure and elevated; his views disinterested and noble. His manners were mild and gentle, and what particularly distinguished them, was their unaffected simplicity.* This was apparent in the whole of his behaviour; it struck every beholder; it recommended him to the love and esteem of all who conversed with him. To intrigue, to art, to concealment, he was a perfect stranger: he always looked and spoke what his feelings dictated; and his feelings were ever on the side of integrity and liberty, of humanity and benevolence.'

CURIO,

* This is particularly noticed in the following character, which was drawn expressly for Dr. Price, near twenty years ago, and is allowed by all who knew him to be a very striking likeness: 'While the vain man is painfully striving to outshine all the company and to attract their admiration by false wit, forced compliments, and studied graces, he must surely be mortified to observe how constantly *Simplicius* engages their attention, respect, and complacency, without having once thought of himself as a person of any consequence among them.—*Simplicius* imparts his superior knowledge, when called upon, as easily and naturally as he would tell you what it is o'clock; and with the same readiness and good-will informs the most ignorant, or confers with the most learned. He is as willing to receive information, as to give it, and to join the company, so far as he is able, in the most trifling conversation in which they may happen to fall, as in the most serious or sublime. If he disputes, it is with as much candour on the most important and interesting, as on the most insignificant subjects; and he is not less patient in hearing than in answering his antagonist. If you talk to him of himself, or his works, he accepts praise, or acknowledges defects, with equal meekness, and it is impossible to suspect him of affectation in either. We are more obliged and gratified by the plain, unexaggerated expressions of his regard, than by the compliments and attentions of the most accomplished pattern of high breeding; because his benevolence and sincerity are so strongly marked in every look, word, and action, that we are convinced his civilities are offered for our sakes, not for his own; and are the natural effects of real kindness, not the studied ornaments of behaviour. Every one is desirous to shew him kindness in return, which we know will be accepted just as it is meant. All are ready to pay him that deference which he does not desire, and to give him credit for more than he assumes, or even for more than he possesses. With a person ungraceful, and with manners unpolished by the world, his behaviour is always proper, easy, and respectable; as free from constraint and servility in the highest company, as from haughtiness and insolence in the lowest. His dignity arises from his humility; and the sweetness, gentleness, and frankness of his manners, from the real goodness and rectitude of his heart, which lies open to inspection in all the fearlessness of truth, without any need of disguise or ornament.' *Mrs. Chapone's Miscellanies*, page 89.

CURIO: A CHARACTER.

'TIS his way,' said Alcander, as Curio went out of the room: 'indeed, my friend, you must not mind it; he is an honest fellow, as ever lived.'

'It may be so,' replied Hilario, 'but really his honesty is nothing to me: and had he picked my pocket, and conversed with good humour, I should have spent a much more agreeable evening. He has done nothing but vent his spleen against the world; and contradict every thing that was said: and you would have me bear with all this, because he does not deserve to be hanged!'

'Indeed,' said Alcander, 'you do not know him. With all his roughness, he has a worthy benevolent heart. His family and friends must bear with the little peculiarities of his temper; for, in essential things, he is always ready to do them service; and I will venture to say, he would bestow his last shilling to assist them in distress. I remember, a few weeks ago, I met him on the road, in a violent rage with his servant, because he had neglected some trifle he expected him to have done: nothing he did, could please him afterwards; and the poor fellow's patience was almost exhausted, so that he was very near giving him warning. Soon after, the servant's horse threw him, and he was very dangerously hurt. Curio immediately ran to him—carried him home in his arms—sent for the best assistance—and attended him constantly himself, to see that he wanted for nothing. He paid the whole expence; and as he had never recovered so far, as to be able to do his work, as he did before, Curio has taken care to spare him on every occasion; and has increased his wages, that he may be able to afford the little indulgencies he wants.'

'How lucky it was,' replied Hilario, 'that the poor fellow happened to meet with this terrible accident: for otherwise he never would have known, that he had a good master; but might have gone to his grave, with the opinion, that he was an ill natured churl, who cared for nobody but himself. The other day, I met one of his nephews, who had just been at dinner with him; the young fellow was come to town, from college, for a few days, and had been to visit his uncle; but happening unfortunately to be dressed for an assembly, the old gentleman was displeas'd with his appearance, and began rattling at the vices and follies of the age, as if his nephew had been deeply engaged in them, though I believe no one

is less inclined to them; but every thing he did or said, was wrong, through the whole day; and, as he really has a respect for his uncle, he came away quite dejected and mortified at his treatment of him.'

'And a few days after,' replied Alcander, 'when that nephew called to take leave of him, he slipt bank notes to the amount of four hundred dollars into his hand, at parting, to pay the expences of his journey; and ran out of the room, to avoid receiving his thanks for them.'

'So then,' returned Hilario, 'if the young man be of a fordid disposition, and thinks money better than friendship, good humour, and all the amiable qualities which render life agreeable, he has reason to be perfectly satisfied with his uncle: if he is not, the old gentleman has done his part, to make him so, by shewing him, that according to his notions, kindness consists in giving money. For my part, if ever I should be a beggar, or break my bones, I may perhaps be glad to meet with your friend again: but as I hope, neither of those things are ever likely to happen to me, I am by no means ambitious of the honour of his acquaintance: his good qualities are nothing to me: and his bad ones are a plague to all who come in his way.'

'One may bear with them,' replied Alcander, 'where there is so much real worth. The whole world could not bribe that man to do a base action.'

'So much the better for him,' returned Hilario; 'but really, as I said before, it is nothing to me: and after all, whatever excuses your good-nature may find for him, there must be something wrong in the heart, where the manners are so unpleasant.'

'He has not a good temper,' said Alcander: 'and every man has not the same command over himself; but indeed he has a good heart: and if you knew him, as well as I do, you must love him with all his oddities.'

'His oddities are quite enough for me,' returned Hilario: 'and I desire to know no more of him; he might make me esteem him; but he could never make me love him. And it is very unpleasant to feel one of these, where one cannot feel the other.'

Alcander could not but be sensible of the truth of many of Hilario's observations; he sigh'd in secret, for the friend, whose good qualities he valued, and whose foibles gave him pain; and could Curio have

have known what his friend felt for him at that moment, it might have gone farther, than all he ever read, or thought, upon the subject towards correcting a fault, for which he often blamed himself, but which he still continued to indulge, and to imagine himself unable to subdue.

Perhaps neither of the parties, concerned in this dispute, were well qualified to judge as to the subject of it. Esteem and regard influenced the one, and added strength to his good nature; while the other, whose patience was wearied out by the ill-humours of a stranger, of whose merits he was ignorant, was naturally disposed to view them in an unfavourable light. But such a conversation must induce every indifferent person to reflect on the important disadvantages of a quality, which could oblige a friend to blush for the person he

esteemed, and could, at first sight, make an enemy of a man, by no means wanting in good nature—who came into company, with a disposition to please, and to be pleased—and whose disgust was occasioned by a disappointment in that aim.

Can such a quality be a matter of little consequence, which those, who are punctual in their duty in more essential points, may be permitted to neglect? Can it be a disposition, so strongly implanted in the heart of any man, that his utmost efforts cannot conquer it? The first supposition might furnish an excuse for giving way to any fault; since all may fancy, they have virtues to counterbalance it. The latter would reduce us almost to mere machines, and discourage every effort to reform, and improve the heart, without which, no real and solid virtue can be attained.

ON MANURES.

[From the *New-England Farmer; or Geographical Dictionary.*]

MANURE, any kind of substance suitable to be laid on land to increase its fertility.

Manures contribute several ways to the producing of this effect:—Either by increasing the quantity of vegetable food in the soil—or by preparing the nourishment already contained in the soil to enter the roots of plants—or by enlarging the vegetable pasture in which roots spread and seek their food—or by the attracting the food of vegetables from the air. Some of the manures increase fruitfulness in all these ways, particularly the dung of animals, rotted vegetables, &c. Other manures perform each office, excepting the first: And some have no other immediate effect besides opening and loosening the soil: But even these last kinds may sometimes be used to great advantage.

There are different ways of ordering and managing manures, according to their different natures. Some are to be applied to land without alteration, or mixing; the rest to be prepared by compounding and fermentation: Some are suitable for stiff and some for light soils: Some to be mixed in the soil by the plough and harrow; other kinds to be used only as top dressings.

Farmers and gardeners should not be so inattentive to their own interest, or that of their employers, as to suffer a variety of valuable manures to lie useless, while they are suffering for want of them. I have drawn up the following list for their bene-

fit, hoping that such a variety, all of which can be had by one or other, in this country, and by most farmers in plenty, might excite the ambition of some to make use of their advantages.

The substances fit to be used as manures, are either animal, vegetable, fossil, or mixed.

Animal manures are such as these that follow.

Putrified flesh, such as the carcases of animals, or meat not well saved. This may be an ingredient in compost, or buried at the foot of fruit trees to increase their fruitfulness. Dead horses, dogs, cats, rats, and uneatable birds, should, instead of putrefying the air by rotting above ground, be thus converted to an economical purpose. When the carcases of animals are buried in dung hills, it may be proper to lay over them some bushes of thorn, to prevent ravenous dogs from taking them away.

Blood, mixed with saw dust, and used as a top dressing, &c.

Hair, a top dressing for grass land; under the surface of a dry soil in tillage, or in compost. In either way it is an excellent fertilizer.

Feathers, such as have been worn out in beds, or are unfit to go into them—in compost.

Refuse wool, such coarse dog locks as are not fit for carding—covered with the plough in a dry soil. They will serve as sponges,

sponges to retain moisture, and be a rich food for plants when they are dissolved. So will

Woolen rags, chopped to pieces, for a light soil. They should be as small as an inch square. Twenty-four bushels are said to be a sufficient quantity for the dressing of an acre.

Hoofs of cattle, sheep, &c. If large hoofs were set in holes with the points downward in a dry soil, so low as not to be disturbed by the plough, they would cause the land to retain moisture, and hold the manure, not only by the sponginess of their substance, but also more especially by their hollowness.

Bones of all kinds, pounded or broke into small pieces. This is an incomparable manure, if they have not been burnt, nor boiled in soap. But in either way they should be saved for manure. Sixty bushels are a sufficient dressing for an acre.

Raw skins of all kinds of animals. These should be cut into small pieces, and used for light soils.

Leather, new or old, in small bits, for dry soils.

Carriers' shavings, cut small, for a soil of sand or gravel.

Oil of all sorts, used in composts, not applied to the soil till a year after it is mixed.

Fish of all kinds, from the whale to the muscle; they are best used in composts; and should lie a year, that their oil may be dissolved, and fitted for the nourishing of plants.

Offal of fish, in composts, fit for one soil or another, according to the predominant ingredients of the mixture.

The vegetable manures are good, though not so strong as animal ones. They can be had in greater plenty in most places.

Green vegetables, such as all the otherwise useless weeds in fields and gardens. These should be collected and rotted in heaps. They are a good manure for all soils, and to nourish all sorts of plants.

Aquatic weeds, such as grow in borders of ponds and rivers. These should be collected in large heaps on the higher ground, and covered with turfs, the grass side upwards. These heaps will be easily made in some places, and will be a valuable manure. Some say care should be taken to prevent their taking fire by fermenting, as their heat will be very great.

Straw, and other offal of corn of all kinds, rotted in farm yards, or dung pits.

Ruffe hay, both fresh and salt, rotted in yards, and trampled on by cattle, and mixed with their excrements.

Teatich, that grows by the sides of salt

creeks, or the parts of it which cattle will not eat, should be thrown into the farm yard, to putrefy. Thus a great increase of good manure may be made.

The baulk of all dry vegetables, such as the stalks of potatoes, beans, &c. Even the offal of flax, if it have sufficient time to rot, will be a good manure.

Fern, a vegetable peculiarly adapted to the purpose of making manure.

Lies of fermented liquors, rotten fruit, and pomace, in compost.

Oil cakes, which may be got at the mills where linseed oil is factured, for top dressings.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| <i>Tanner's bark</i> from the oak | } Fermented with other manures, to be laid on clayey and stiff soils. |
| <i>Leaves</i> of deciduous trees, | |
| <i>Rotten wood</i> , | |
| <i>Saw dust</i> , | |
| <i>Decayed chips</i> , | |

Wood ashes, a good top dressing for almost any kind of soils, but best for a moist one.

Coal ashes, top dressing for cold damp soils.

Coal dust, top dressing for low meadows.

Sea plants, rock weed, eel grass, &c. are the most valuable of green vegetables for manure. They should be either ploughed into the soil, or mellowed in compost dung-hills. It is a wrong practice to use them as top dressings.

Moss, mixed with dung in holes, for a dry soil.

Linen rags; these will be a manure worth saving, but they take a long time to putrefy.

The fossil or earthly manures are these:

Lime, mixed with the soil, or in composts, for stiff soils.

Marle, most suitable in general for light soils.

Sand, in roads, washed down from hills, to open a stiff clayey soil.

Plaster of Paris and } Absorbent manures

Dust of broken stones } for top dressing.

Gravel for a wet puffy swamp.

Clay, to mix with the plough and harrow in a sandy or gravelly soil. It should be exposed to the action of the frost one winter before it is ploughed in. Otherwise it will remain a long time undissolved.

Swamp mud, } To be mixed with a

River mud, } sandy or gravelly soil,

Pond mud, } but best in composts,

Sea mud, } with dung.

Ashes of sea coal—for cold stiff land.

Peat, when reduced to ashes, top-dressing for all soils, best for a cold one.

(To be continued.)

[The late Proceedings in France, since the Flight of the King and Royal Family, are so important, not only as they relate to that Kingdom, but as they may probably affect the other Powers of Europe, that we have published a full Account of them, collected from the latest Papers brought by the Packet.]

PROCEEDINGS in FRANCE, on the FLIGHT and CAPTURE of the KING, QUEEN and ROYAL FAMILY.

P A R I S.

THIS event, one of the most extraordinary in the History of Monarchs, happened on the night of Monday, the 20th of June.

It is not known, at present, at what hour the escape of their Majesties and the Royal Family took place, for it was discovered only by their failing to appear at the usual time on Tuesday morning, when the officers of the household thought themselves justified in visiting the apartments where they had hitherto slept. They immediately discovered that the beds had not been used that night, when the escape was considered as certain, without any further search, and the chief precaution was to prevent the intelligence from being divulged, before it had been communicated to M. de la Fayette and the Mayor of Paris.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY, *Tuesday Morning,*
June 21.

The National Assembly immediately met, and M. Beauharnois, the President, addressed the Members in the following short speech:

'Gentlemen,

'The Mayor of Paris has just informed me, that during the last night, the King, Queen, and Royal Family have left the Palace. I await your orders, Gentlemen, as to measures for circulating this alarming intelligence in the readiest way possible throughout all France.'

M. Camus then moved, to reinforce the guard at the Thuilleries, in order to prevent any tumult in the Palace.

He had no sooner sat down, than M. Charles de Lameth desired, that orders might be given to M. de Rochambeau to put himself at the head of the troops, upon those frontiers through which it was most probable their Majesties might attempt to pass.

Immediately it was announced by some member, that the people had surrounded the houses of M. de la Fayette and M. de Cazales, who were thus prevented from attending the Assembly. Two Commissioners were deputed to command their release, in the name of the National Assembly; and, within a very short time, M. de la Fayette and M. de Cazales arrived, when it appeared, that only the latter had been forcibly detained.

Upon the motion of M. Folleville, seconded by M. Barnave, a decree was then passed, recommending it to all citizens to do their utmost for preserving the general tranquility, upon which the constitution was stated to depend; forbidding, under the severest penalties, all movements tending to endanger the person or property of any one; giving notice, that the Assembly were about to consider of the means for discovering the route of their Majesties, and desiring all persons to hold themselves in readiness to defend the country, but to remain in perfect quiet, till further orders.

Upon the motion of M. Andre it was decreed, 'That the Decrees of the National Assembly shall have the title and the force of laws, without any other sanction; that they shall be executed by the Minister of the department, to which they relate, and shall be sealed with the seal of State, and signed by the Ministers.'

The next decree directs, 'That the Ministers shall be permitted to assist at the deliberations of the Assembly, and shall have a chamber adjoining to the hall, fitted up for their reception, in which they may sign the Decrees, and do other acts ordered by the Assembly.'

M. Duport du Tertre informed the Assembly, that he had that morning received a note in the hand writing of the King, forbidding him to put the Seal of State to any decree, or other order, issued in his absence.

The note was read, but the Assembly took no further notice of it.

M. Montmorin sent word, that he could not attend the Assembly, being detained in his house by a crowd of disorderly persons. He arrived immediately afterwards, but had only to declare, that he knew nothing of their Majesties escape.

M. de Gouvion, the Commander of the Thuilleries guard, was introduced into the Assembly, and said, that, on the eve of Pentecost, he had been informed of a design for the escape of the Queen and Dauphin, but that his Majesty was not mentioned. That he had communicated this intelligence to the Mayor of Paris, and, though they did not believe it, every possible precaution had been taken. The strictest watch had been kept throughout

the palace; all the doors had been double guarded, and it was impossible to tell by what means they had escaped.

A decree was read, issued by the Directors of the Department of Paris, ordering seals to be placed upon the doors of all the apartments in the Thuilleries and Luxembourg, placing an arrest upon all the persons in both palaces, till it was known by what means the King and Queen had escaped; and directing the gates of Paris to be shut and guarded, so that no person should pass there, without an order from the National Assembly.

Upon the motion of M. Freteau it was decreed, that seals should be put upon all foreign papers, which should arrive in the several offices, to be opened only by order of the Assembly.

M. de la Porte produced a Memoir, in the hand-writing of his Majesty, which he said he had just received from a servant, in the department of the first valet de chambre.

No observations were made upon this memoir, but it was referred to the Committee of Constitution.

M. Barnave moved, that the Commanders of Troops resident at Paris, should renew their oaths at the bar of the Assembly.

Referred to the Military Committee.

This sitting, which was highly honourable to the Assembly, for the wisdom and moderation of their decrees, and the good order of all the transactions, now concluded, but it was resolved to assemble again in two hours.

Adjourned Sitting.

The first resolution was, that the Assembly would sit day and night, except in the intervals of adjournments, for two hours at a time.

Decreed, 'That the Ministers shall act for the King, in all correspondence with foreign nations, so that no interruption may occur in that respect by his absence.'

The state of the Royal Treasury was then enquired into.

M. de la Tour-Maubourg observed, that the form of the military oath, voted a few days since by the Assembly, was now rendered improper, by the circumstance of the King's departure, and moved, 'that the military committee should be directed to compose a new one.'

M. Charles de Lameth invited all military men in the Assembly, to do their duty upon the present occasion, and it was decreed, that 'whoever of them should not, in the course of the day, confirm their attachment to the Assembly by an oath, should be degraded from their rank as Members of the Assembly and Officers of the Army.'

Decreed, 'That the form of the new oath should be produced, before the rising of the Assembly.'

M. Alexander de Lameth, from the Military and Constitutional Committee, read a Decree, which was accepted, for infusing the assistance of four or five thousand men to the Assembly upon any emergency.

A letter was read from the Committee of Reports and Researches, stating, that they were then in consultation with the Directory of the Department of Paris, concerning the means of preserving, during the night, the persons and property of individuals.

At half past ten o'clock at night the Assembly adjourned for two hours.

The Assembly met according to adjournment, and sat for the whole night, but transacted scarcely any business, and none of importance.

At midnight, the sitting was suspended till five o'clock next morning; but the President and a few members remained in the hall, during these intervals, taking some short repose. The Assembly was thus continued capable of executing its functions immediately, if there had been occasion.

At five it was resumed, and, within a few minutes, the words 'he is seized'—'he is seized,' were heard from the part of the hall nearest to the bar.

The members took their places, and the President, M. Beauharnois, announced, that a courier had arrived from the municipal officers at Varennes, with the following letter:

Monsieur le President,

'In our present state of alarm, we authorize M. Mauquin, a Surgeon, at Varennes, to proceed and inform the Assembly, that his Majesty is here, and that we intreat you to direct our conduct upon the occasion.'

It was immediately decreed, 'that orders should be given for ensuring the safe return of the King; that the nation should be informed of his having been detained by the fidelity of the citizens; that M. de Bouille should be degraded and imprisoned; and that the commanding officer should be directed to prevent any person from passing the barriers, and from receiving post-horses.'

M. M. Latour-Maubourg, Barnave and Pétion, were deputed, as Commissioners, to proceed to Varennes, and protect the return of the King, with the power of giving orders to the troops of the line, the National guards, and administrative bodies, and all things concerning their mission.

Thursday,

Thursday afternoon, June 23.

The President read the following letter from the the three Commissioners appointed to meet the King.

‘LA FERTE SOUS JOUARE,
Nine o’Clock in the Morning.

‘The King left Chalons last night, escorted by an army of National Guards, assembled from the neighbouring departments, as soon as the news of his being stopped was made known. We have given orders every where for the safety and tranquility of the return of the King.—We have been effectually seconded by the dispositions of the citizens.—The sentiments of the people are every where the same as at Paris; their deportment is magnanimous, yet tranquil. We have every where experienced testimonies of respect and confidence in the National Assembly.’

Letters from different departments were then read, all breathing an entire devotion to the decrees of the National Assembly.’

M. Robertspierre moved, that a Civic Crown should be decreed to M. Mangin and the two National Guards who stopped the carriage of the King. This proposal was referred to the Committee of Constitution.

Information was given that an inventory had been taken of the Crown jewels, and that they had all been found safe.

M. Rewball proposed that copies of all the Addresses received should be sent to the Departments.

Several Members desired that the departments to which they belonged might be excepted; they were animated by the same spirit which dictated the Addresses, and did not want the *stimulus* of example.

M. Thouret. ‘The event of the night of the 21st is a glaring proof of the perpetration of a great crime. Whether the King has been carried off by violence, or whether he has been misled by perfidious suggestions, it is indispensably requisite that the National Assembly should characterise the crime, and deliver up the guilty to the just vengeance of the laws.’

‘In the name of the Committee of Constitution, I submit to their consideration the following propositions:

‘That the National Assembly do declare, that all those persons be considered as traitors to the Nation and to the King, who have either advised or aided his carrying off; or who, to favour designs as atrocious as contrary to the rights of the people, and to the interests of royalty, shall attempt to oppose his return and re-union with the representatives of the nation.

‘That the National Assembly do immediately command all persons whatsoever enjoying civil and military employments,

to avail themselves, each in his respective department, of the authority with which they are invested, to protect the return of the King, to repel by force, and to seize and arrest, all those who shall dare, in any degree to violate the respect due to the royal dignity.

Several members demanded that these propositions should be put to the vote.

M. Robertspierre. ‘Points of the utmost importance are prejudiced by the propositions which you have just heard. In the first instance nothing is discoverable but a severe disposition against the advisers of the flight of the King. It is the duty of the Representatives of the Nation to discuss a question of still greater moment. You yourselves all offer it; I will not unfold its nature; but I shall move for an adjournment. Wisely have you admitted that it is unbecoming to suppose that any criminal intentions have existed against the person of his Majesty. The measures and precautions which you have already taken, are sufficient. Since this event, the people have manifested a conduct so prudent and so prepossessing in their favour, that it is scarcely possible to avoid relying upon their moderation. We should insult and injure them, were we to suppose that the precautions already taken are insufficient. To declare that we foresee disorders, when they do not exist, is to create dangers.’

R. Rewball. ‘The Constitutional Committee have used the words *carrying off*. After so evident an act, shall we not dare to speak the truth? It is because we have been too guarded in the utterance of it, that we stand in our present predicament. The words *carrying off* are improper to be used by all those Members of the Assembly, who are not *accomplices in the flight*. The King ought to come back; and it is our duty to protect his return; but I move for the erasure of the words, *for his re-union with the Representatives of the Nation*. I shall not explain myself more upon the subject. He who does not understand me is unworthy of the name of Frenchman.’

M. Toulangeon. ‘It is honourable for a conqueror not to do all that he has the power to do. Let us prejudice nothing.’

M. Boissy Danglas. ‘We are now in a situation to make provisional regulations only. The length of time in which we have been employed has weakened our powers. The question now proposed is of the utmost importance, and I move that it be adjourned till to-morrow.’

It was adjourned accordingly.

The sitting was suspended for half an hour, and resumed at half past 8 o’clock.

A numerous députation of the National Guard was admitted, when M. la Fayette, the Speaker of the Deputation, addressed the President in the following speech :

‘ You see before you, citizens, who have never measured their zeal but by the exigencies of their country. They ask for the permission of swearing, in your presence, that they will not employ those arms which they took up in the cause of liberty, except in the defence of the Constitution and of Freedom. The late occurrences, as far as they have affected the people of the capital, have been what all movements and procedures should be which do not attack the rights of citizens. If it be true that the bold and impressive serenity of which they have displayed so affecting an example augments the fury of our enemies, hasten to inform us of those places in which they can be discovered; and may the first soldiers who armed themselves in the defence of liberty, become, likewise, the first soldiers who marched forwards to give battle to the champions of despotism !’

The President made the following reply : ‘ From you it was natural to expect the most intrepid and virtuous efforts for the preservation of the public freedom.— All France is too sensible of the obligations which you have already bestowed, not to suppose it certain, that, in the sequel, you will confer more. It is with joy, it is with confidence, that the Representatives of the nation receive your oaths.— Should our enemies forget that the people of France are free, they will be taught by you that the power of freemen is as inexhaustible as their valour.’

The Parisian National Guard, to which were united the Swiss guards, and a great number of citizens, armed and unarmed, entered with uplifted hands.— They marched across the hall, and stopping before the President, unanimously exclaimed,

‘ We swear we will live free, or die !’

These having retired, were succeeded by another patriotic phalanx, which also made the hall resound with their oaths and acclamations of joy, mixed with the sound of military instruments.

Two hours and a half were consumed in taking the oaths by similar bodies that followed these with the same acclamations.

At half past eleven o'clock at night, the sitting was suspended.

Friday, Nine o'Clock in the Morning, June 24.

The Assembly passed a decree to expedite the passage of couriers, by preventing their being stopped any where till within ten leagues of any of the frontiers; but in these limits the strictest attention is to

be paid to prevent improper persons from passing the frontiers, for a time to be afterwards determined.

M. Romeuf, Aid-de-Camp of M. la Fayette, who had been in pursuit of the King, gave this account of his journey : That having communicated to the King the decree of the National Assembly, the King swore to him, upon his word, that he had no intention of going out of France, but only of going to Mont-Medi !

A députation from the district of Clermont stated fresh particulars relating to the capture of the King.

M. Damas undertook, by order of M. Bouille, to protect his flight; but, abandoned by his dragoons, he was himself obliged to fly.

The King had a passport, of which this is a copy :

On the Part of the King.

‘ To all Officers, civil and military, charged with the superintendance and maintenance of public order in the different departments of the kingdom :

‘ We enjoin you to suffer to pass, without interruption, the Barons de Körtz, going to Franckfort, with two children, a woman, a valet-de-chambre, and three domestics, without giving or suffering her to receive any hindrance.

‘ This passport to continue in force for one month only.

‘ Given at Paris, June 5, 1791.

(Signed)

LOUIS.

‘ By the King,

(Signed)

MONTMORIN.’

M. Montmorin was ordered to the bar, to state by whom and how this passport was granted. He endeavoured to exculpate himself, by saying, he had been surprised.

Four Commissaries were then ordered to ascertain the fact. It was then decreed, That the National guards should be sent to the frontiers: that the Commissaries sent by the Assembly should be authorized to dismiss suspected officers; and that one half of the vacancies should be reserved for the subalterns.

The Assembly then decreed, That for the present the operations of the Electoral Assemblies shall be suspended.

Friday Night.

The Sitting was opened by the report of the Commissioners charged to examine the conduct of M. Montmorin with respect to the King's passport.

The Commissioners stated, that having examined the registers, they found that the passport had been obtained at the request of M. Simolin, the Russian Ambassador in France.

The Minister came to thank the Assembly for a decree which was then passed, justifying

justifying him. He was much applauded for having been found faithful to the Constitution.

A letter was then read from the three Commissioners dispatched after the King, dated

Dormans, June 24. 3 o'Clock in the Morning.

'The King lay the preceding night at Dormans; this night he will lie at Meux, and to-morrow will reach Paris.'

M. Menou, in the name of the Military Committee, made a report on the necessity of augmenting the number of General Officers, and of the arms and ammunition to be furnished to the departments.

Upon which the Assembly decreed,

That the General Officers, commanding troops on the frontiers, shall be authorised to deliver to the National guards, under their command, arms and ammunition of all kinds, such Officers being subject to give an account of the expenditure to the Minister of War, and to take his orders relative thereto.

The National Assembly enjoin the Officers employed, to watch with the greatest attention the arsenals; and authorise them to change the places of these *depots*, if they think necessary.

The Minister is authorised to make an augmentation of sixteen General Officers, *viz* four Lieut. Generals, and twelve Marshals de Camp, who shall be chosen either from the Officers of the line, or from the General Officers at present existing.

To these General Officers shall be added a proportionate number of Aid de Camps.

It was also decreed,

That a list of the General Officers who have incurred dismissal, shall be laid before the Assembly, specifying whether such dismissal was in consequence of not having taken the oath, or on account of emigration.

M. Menou informed the Assembly of the state of military arrangements, from which it appears that from the North Balé there are 700 pieces of cannon, and a sufficient quantity of ammunition in the magazines to carry on the most active war for seven or eight years, and provisions sufficient to maintain an army of 200,000 men for 18 months. The camp equipage is sufficient for three armies of 60,000 men, and is daily augmenting.

A deprivation of the Municipality of Paris presented to the Assembly the two citizens who stopped the King.

M. Drouet then gave the following recital:

'I am the Postmaster of Sainte Menehould, formerly a dragoon in the regiment

of Conde. My comrade, William, was formerly a dragoon of the Queen's regiment.

'On the 21st of June, at half past seven o'clock in the evening, two carriages and eleven horses baited at my house. I thought I recognized the Queen; and perceiving a man at the back part of the carriage, on the left, I was struck with the resemblance of his countenance to the King's effigy on an assignat of 50 livres.

'These carriages were conducted by a detachment of dragoons, which succeeded a detachment of hussars, under pretence of protecting a *treasure*. This escort confirmed me in my suspicions; particularly when I saw the Commander of the detachment speak with great animation to one of the couriers. However, fearing to excite false alarms, being alone, and having no opportunity of consulting any one, I suffered the carriages to depart.

'But seeing immediately the dragoons making preparations to follow them, and observing that, after having asked horses for Verdun, the carriages took the road to Varennes, I went a cross road, in order to rejoin them.

'I arrived before them at Varennes. It was eleven o'clock at night, very dark, and every one gone to bed. The carriages were stopped in a street, by a dispute which had taken place between the postillions and the Postmaster of the place. The Postmaster was desirous that they should stop and refresh their horses according to custom. The King, on the contrary, was desirous to hasten his departure.

'I then said to my comrade, 'Are you a staunch Patriot?' 'Don't doubt it,' replied he—'Well (said I), the King is at Varennes. He must be stopped. We then alighted, and reflected, that in order to secure success in our plan, it was necessary to barricade the street and the bridge by which the King was to pass.

'My companion and I went to the bridge of Varennes—fortunately there was a carriage there loaded with furniture—we overturned it, so as to render the road impassable; we then ran to seek the Procureur de la Commune, the Mayor, the Commandant of the National guard, and in a few minutes our number increased to eight men, who were all hearty in the cause.

'The Commander of the National guard, accompanied by the Procureur, approached the carriage, asked the travellers who they were, and where they were going?—The Queen answered that they were in a hurry. A sight of the passport was then demanded. She at length gave

gave her passport to two guards of honour, who alighted, and came to the inn.

'When the passport was read, some said it was sufficient—we combated this opinion, because it was not signed by the President of the National Assembly, as it should have been. If you are a foreigner, said we to the Queen, how came you to have sufficient influence to have a detachment follow you? How came you, when you passed through Clermont, to have sufficient influence to be followed by a first detachment?

'In consequence of these reflections, and our perseverance, it was determined that the travellers *should not proceed* till the following day. They alighted at the house of the Procureur.

'Then the King said to us, 'I am the King! These are my wife and children! we conjure you to treat us with that respect which the French have ever shewn their King.'

'The National guards immediately came in crowds, and at the same time the Hussars arrived sword in hand—they endeavoured to approach the house where the King was, but we let them know, that if they persisted in taking him away, they should not tear him from us alive!

'The Commander of the National guards had the precaution to bring up two small field pieces, which he planted at the upper end of the street, and two others at the lower end, so that the Hussars were between two fires. They were summoned to dismount. M. Jouglas refused; he said, that he and his troop would guard the King; he was answered, that the National guards would guard him without his assistance. He persisted in his resolution; upon which the Commander of the National guards gave orders to their gunners to form their ranks, and to fire. They took the matches in their hands—but I have the honour to observe to you, that the cannons were not then loaded.

'In a word, the Commander of the National guards, and the National guards, acted so judiciously, that they contrived to disarm the Hussars. The King was then made a prisoner.

'Having thus fulfilled our duty, we returned home, amidst the applause of our fellow citizens; and we are come to lay before the National Assembly the homage of our services.

The President congratulated these brave citizens on the eminent service they had rendered to their country.

The meeting was then suspended.

Saturday, June 25.

A great agitation manifested itself in every part of the Hall. A report was

circulated that the King was crossing the Thuilleries; twenty minutes elapsed before the National Assembly could resume its deliberations.

M. Lecoulteux informed the Assembly, that three couriers who had attended the King, and who were now on the King's carriage, were surrounded by the people, who threatened to hang them.

Twenty Commissioners went out, by order of the Assembly, to restore order.

On their return, M. Lecoulteux said, 'When your Commissioners arrived at the place where the tumult was, they perceived that it had been occasioned by the appearance of three persons chained, who were on the coach box of the King's carriage, and who were said to have acted as postillions to the King's departure from Paris.

'At the sight of the Commissioners, the agitation was quieted, and the National guard succeeded in making way for the Royal Family, all of whom entered the palace.

'The three men who acted as couriers are likewise in custody; one of them let fall a pocket book, which was immediately delivered to me by M. Cornicil, Commander of the battalion, which I lay upon the table. All is now peace and quietness, and the Assembly need be under no apprehension.

M. le President. 'You have heard the account which has been just given—Louis XVI. is at present in the palace of the Thuilleries.'

M. Blagon. 'If the Assembly requires that I should name the three persons who were on the seat, I will name them.' Many persons cried out, *name them*. They are Messrs. Valori, Mautile, and Malfan, three Gardes du Corps.'

M. Bonnay. 'I move, that as the pocket book passed through two hands before it was given to M. Lecoulteux; it be sealed up, that it may be ascertained that nothing has been added to its contents.'

M. le President. 'The key of the King's carriage has been delivered to me; I learn that a great crowd of people have surrounded the carriage, and have determined to open them.'

M. Voidell. 'The united Committees of Reports and Researches have already taken precautions on this particular, and the Department of Paris has been enjoined to use the greatest care that order be maintained. There are Commissioners of the Municipality there, for the purpose of calming the people.'

The Commissioners who had been sent to conduct the King back to Paris, then entered

entered the hall, and were received with great applause.

M. Barnave then addressed the Assembly,

'We are about to give an account to the Assembly, of the mission with which it intrusted us. It has terminated in the most satisfactory manner for the Assembly.

'In conformity to your orders, we took the road to Varennes; upon the road we took what information we could collect; we took, at the same time, necessary measures, that the greatest order, the greatest tranquility and safety, might accompany the return of the King.

'We learnt that he was at Chalons, where a numerous body of National guards was already assembled from the neighbouring departments. Desirous that the respect due to the Royal dignity should be constantly maintained, we gave orders that the troops of all descriptions should assemble wherever we should think necessary.

'We stopped at Dormans, where we were informed that the King had quitted Chalons in his way to Epernay; but we learnt the alarming news that he was pursued—other accounts said, that, without being pursued, endeavours were making to intercept his return, and carry off his person.

'In consequence of this, M. Dumas, who accompanied us, took all the precautions necessary, that every such attempt might be repelled.

'He placed considerable forces at every post, and we proceeded with the greatest rapidity to escape pursuit, very improbable doubtless, but which it was prudent to guard against as much as possible.

'We met the King between Dormans and Epernay. We found, in the carriage with the King, the Dauphin, the Queen, Madame Royal, daughter of the King, Madame Elizabeth, and Madame Touffel, Governess to the Dauphin. We found upon the coach-box three persons, who told us their names were Valori, Dumoutier, and Malfan, who had been all Guards-du-Corps. They were dressed as couriers.

'There was a second carriage, in which were two women, who said that their names were Madame Brigny and Madame Fourville, the one *Fille de Chambre* to Madame Royal, and the other to the Dauphin.

'One of us read to the King the decree authorising our mission. The King answered in a few words, and testified much sensibility on account of the precautions taken by the National Assembly for his safety, and for the maintenance of the

Royal dignity. He besides said, he never had any intention of passing the limits of the kingdom.

'We then read the same decree to the National guards.

'We next proceeded for Paris. The Royal Family passed the night at Dormans, from whence we proceeded very slowly, many of the National guards being on foot, to Meux.

'We wrote from Meaux to the President of the National Assembly, the Mayor and the Commander of the National guard of Paris, to intreat them to take the necessary measures to secure the public tranquility upon the King's arrival, and to send a body of the National guards to guard the avenues upon his approach. When we joined the Royal Family, we addressed a proclamation to all the administrative Bodies, in order to provide for the safety of the King's person. Every where we were received with expressions of the greatest zeal and attachment to the public interest; every where prevailed the greatest tranquility and order, united with the firmest courage. The Assembly is under particular obligations to the troops of the line for their fidelity and ardour displayed upon this occasion. The only obstruction which we encountered, arose from the excessive heat, and the ordinary inconveniencies of travelling.

'We departed from Meaux at half past six. The number of the National guards successively increased, not only of horsemen, but of infantry. — Our progress was obstructed by the immense concourse of citizens upon the road as we passed; so that instead of arriving as we had announced at three o'clock, we did not arrive in Paris till seven o'clock.

'Arrived at Paris, we placed the Royal Family, as well as the three Guards-du-corps, in the palace of the Thuilleries, under the care of the Commandant General.

The Assembly decreed thanks to the Commissioners for the able and faithful manner in which they had conducted themselves in this business.

June 27.

Numerous Addresses were read at the opening of the sitting from different departments, expressive of zeal for the public service and security, and describing the different measures which they had adopted on receiving the news of the King's flight.

Several deputations were also admitted from different districts, who, in the name of their constituents, expressed unanimously the same sentiments of zeal and attachment.

The President informed the Assembly that

that he had received an infinite number of Addresses from Administrative Bodies, from National Guards and from Citizens; and the Assembly referred the reading of them to an extraordinary sitting, to be appointed for that purpose.

The Assembly ordered the Diplomatic Committee to draw up without delay, a proclamation, authorising foreigners to quit the kingdom, without any obstruction.

A letter from a citizen of Paris was read, engaging to furnish 1200 livres towards paying the National guards, to begin from the day on which the external enemies should be so rash as to attack the empire of the French.

Another citizen offered the sum of 300 livres.

A letter from the three Commissioners sent to Douay, and another from those sent to Arras, to take measures for the security of the frontiers, were read, stating that they had made all the necessary arrangements for executing the decrees of the Assembly.

The continuation of the plan of the Military Committee respecting the safety of fortified places, was then taken under consideration, and a number of additional articles were decreed.

The following letter from M. d'Estaing was then read—

Paris, June 23.

'No step is indecent when we conform to the wishes of our fellow-citizens. I do not know who is the Officer appointed to receive the Military Oath in this department. I send it in writing to the National Assembly. I beg it to receive the assurance of my zeal for the maintenance of the constitution. Already, a Lieutenant-General and a Vice Admiral, I wish there existed a new element in which I might fight for it.

(Signed) D'ESTAING.

Also the following letter from M. Simolin, the Russian Ambassador, to M. Montmorin.

M. Le Comte,

'I did not learn, till this morning, from the public newspapers, when I observed the unfortunate effect of a passport which I had the honour to request of your Eminence three weeks ago. I there read, that Madame the Baronefs de Korff was a Swede, which would tend to impress the public, whose opinion I infinitely respect, with the idea, that I had infringed upon the rights and privileges of the Swedish Ambassador. I hastened to rectify that error, by declaring, that Madame the Baronefs de Korff is a Russian, born at Petersburg, widow of Baron de Korff, a Co-

lonel in the service of the Empress, who was killed in the assault of Bender in 1770; that she is the daughter of Madame de Stegleman, likewise born at Petersburg, and that they have both resided at Paris for twenty years past.

'These two ladies then could not, nor ought they to have addressed themselves to any other but me, to procure them their passports; and though no way related to them, never having even seen them, I could not refuse them the slight favour of my intervention for that purpose. It is true that a passport was pretended to have been burnt, as Madam de Korff herself wrote in the note which accompanied my request to obtain a duplicate; but my conduct through the whole of this business has been as candid as regular, and I dare hope that every one will think that it was impossible for me to suspect that it could give rise to the least subsequent imputation, either against your Eminence or against myself, notwithstanding the inconsiderate use which appears to have been made of the second passport. I hope, in consequence, that your Eminence will approve my inserting this letter in the public papers.

'I have the honour, &c.

Paris, June 25, 1791.

Copy of the Note from the Baronefs de Korff, referred to in the preceding.

'I am inconsolable. Yesterday, in burning several useless papers, I had the misfortune to throw into the fire the passport which you had the goodness to obtain for me. I am, indeed, ashamed to beg you to repair my blunder, and of the trouble which I occasion you.'

June 28.

The President moved that the National guards of Varennes, who behaved with so much courage in the arrest of the King, should be permitted to enter.

The guards were then presented by a Member, M. Gorges, Mayor of Varennes. M. M. Leblanc, Pellerin, and Gorges, jun. were received with particular attention, and the oath of fidelity was taken by the whole corps; after which the President addressed them as follows:

'Your vigilance, care, and activity prevented a flight, of which the effect, would, without doubt, have been the involving France in a disastrous war. By this estimable conduct, you might have exposed your dwellings to be ravaged by our enemies, or by the traitors who serve them. But the danger to which you laid open your property proves you to be men endued with a noble spirit of freedom, who reckon their lives as nothing, when they may be useful

useful in saving their country. Varennes will be a celebrated place, which all France will honour, by reckoning it amongst the number of her cities. The National Assembly wish you to assure all the inhabitants, that they know how to value the services rendered them. They engage also, that all Frenchmen, in gratitude, will assemble round your walls, if the satellites of despotism dare to approach them.

This address was heard with applause.

The Assembly then determined, that there was no further necessity for the sittings being continued, and that the sittings of the Assembly should rise as formerly. After which the result of the scrutiny for the nomination of Commissioners was examined. Out of 559 votes, 433 were in favour of M. Tronchet, 354 for M. Dandre, and 351 for M. Duport.

M. Moreau de St. Merry, after complimenting the people of France for complying with, and M. Bodan for guaranteeing, the safety of the King and Queen, moved, 'That this circumstance might be recorded in the annals of France, that posterity might contemplate the period, when a King of the French, delivered over to all the alarms arising from perfidious counsels, had been consoled by the promise of a simple Municipal Officer, whose word was venerated at a distance from the place where his legitimate authority existed.'

The proposition of M. Moreau was unanimously agreed to.

M. Tronchet gave, in the name of the three Commissioners appointed to receive the declarations of the King and Queen, the following account of the manner in which they had executed their commission :

'For the purpose of executing your decree of yesterday, M. Dandre, M. Duport, and I met; and, about nine in the evening, proceeded to the Thuilleries. We were introduced into the King's apartment, where we found him alone. After having read to him your decree, I judged it necessary to remark, that the declaration of his Majesty should refer according to the intent and meaning of the decree, as well to all the transactions of the 21st of June, as to the occurrences connected with them, whether of an anterior or posterior date. The King answered that he did not understand submitting to interrogatories; but that he would deliver in a declaration conformably to the requisition which had been made to him by the National Assembly. We then took his declaration, to every page of which he had set his signature. We afterwards went

to the apartments of the Queen, whom we found, with Madame Elizabeth, preparing to sit down to table; but the latter informing us that her Majesty could not then receive us, because she was going to the bath, we desired her to appoint another hour; and she fixed upon eleven this morning. Of course we retired; but returning at the time prescribed, we were introduced into the bed-chamber, where the Queen was without any one attendant whatever. We then read to her the decree of the National Assembly, subjoining to it the same observation which we had made to the King. She dictated to us her declaration, and having afterwards heard it read over, put her signature to every page of it.'

DECLARATION of the KING.

'I observe, Gentlemen, by your commission, that nothing like an interrogatory is meant; but I am desirous of complying with the wishes of the National Assembly, and I shall never decline publishing the motive of my conduct. The motives for my journey were the outrages and the threats offered to my family and to myself on the 18th of last April! Subsequent to that period, I and my family have been frequently insulted and menaced in several writings; and the authors of these have remained unpunished. I conceived that the safety of my family, and of my own person, forbade me to continue any longer in Paris. I wished to leave it; and it was for the purpose of departing with less interruption, that I preferred the night time. My intentions were never to quit the kingdom, I had not concerted any measure whatsoever either with foreign powers, or with the French emigrants, beyond the kingdom. The circumstance of apartments having been prepared for my reception at Montmedy, may be adduced as a proof that I had no design to pass beyond the frontiers. I chose this place because, as it was fortified, my family might have remained there in security; and because, being thus near the frontiers, I should have been more at hand to resist every attempt to invade France. Here, in the case of an invasion, I could immediately have presented myself in the post of danger. In short, I chose Montmedy even in the moment when I might have chosen any other retreat. One of my principal motives was to re-establish the vigour of the Government, and to render myself secure. Had I felt an inclination to depart from the kingdom I should not, upon the very same day, have sent my Declaration to the National Assembly, but I should

have waited for the moment of my having passed beyond the frontiers. I always adhered to the desire of returning to Paris. It is in this sense that the last expressions in my Memorial should be understood:—
'Frenchmen, and above all citizens of Paris, what pleasure shall I feel to be among you!'—
 I had not in the carriage, more than the sum of 13,200 livres in gold, and 560,000 in assignats; and these were inclosed within the port-folio which has been returned to me by the department.

I did not communicate my intentions to Monsieur until within a short time previous to my departure; and he only proceeded into a foreign State with the intention of returning to Montmedy, but without returning the same road. Several days before, I had ordered the three persons who attended me, to provide themselves the dresses of couriers, in which they might bear my dispatches. It was not until the preceding evening that I told them they were to accompany me. I only took a passport for going out of the kingdom, because none is granted at the Office for Foreign Affairs for the interior parts of the kingdom; neither was the road marked out even at all pursued. I never made any other protestations than those which I addressed to the Assembly on the day of my departure; and these do not bear so much upon the ground work of the principles of the Constitution as upon the form of sanctions, upon the deficiency of that freedom which I ought to enjoy, and upon the point, that as the Constitutional decrees were not presented to me in one mass, I could not possibly judge of them in a collected view, and altogether. The principal part of this memorial rests upon the defect of the administrative and executive measures. I was sensible, during my journey, that the public opinion was decidedly in favour of the Constitution. I did not conceive that I could fully have ascertained the nature of the public opinion at Paris; but, upon the road, and in consequence of all the elucidations which, as the result of my enquiries, flashed upon my mind, I became convinced, as I now am, how indispensably necessary it is even for the Constitution to give power to those officers of the State who are appointed for the maintenance of public order. As soon as I could ascertain the nature of the public opinion, I did not hesitate to sacrifice my personal interests to the welfare of my people, this being the great object of all my wishes and desires.

I shall willingly forget all the unpleasant circumstances that I have experienced, to secure the peace and the happiness of the nation.

[The King after reading this declaration, observed, 'That he had omitted to add, that his Son's Governess, and the Ladies in his suite, were apprized of his departure but a short time only before it took place; and the King has signed it with us.]

(Signed) LOUIS.

TRONCHET, DUPORT, DANDRE.

DECLARATION of the QUEEN.

I declare, that the King being desirous of quitting Paris with his children, nothing in nature could have dissuaded me from following him; for, that I never will consent to quit him, my whole conduct for these two years past has given sufficient proofs. I was confirmed in my determination to follow him, from the persuasion which I had, that he would never quit the kingdom. Had he been so inclined, all my influence would have been exerted to prevent him. The Governess of my daughter, who had been indisposed for five weeks, did not receive orders till the evening preceding. She had not even taken any clothes with her.—I was obliged to lend her some.—She was absolutely ignorant of our destination.—The three couriers neither knew the destination, nor the object of the journey.—they were supplied, from time to time, with money upon the road, and received our orders as we proceeded. The two *femmes de chambre* did not receive orders till the moment of our departure.—One of them, whose husband was in the palace, had not an opportunity of seeing him.—Monsieur and Madame separated from us, and took the road to Mons, only to avoid embarrassment, and to prevent delay from the want of horses upon the road.—They were to rejoin us in France. We went out of the Palace by passing through the apartment of M. Villequier; and, that we might not be perceived, we went separately, and at some distance of time from each other.

[After reading over this declaration to the Queen, she acknowledged it to be such a declaration as she intended to make, and signed it with us.]

(Signed) MARIE-ANTONETTE.

TRONCHET, DUPORT, DANDRE.

The declarations being read, M. Tronchet said, 'The King is desirous to have a duplicate of these declarations; without doubt, the Assembly will authorize us to deliver them.'

The Assembly complied with the request, and ordered the declarations to the Committee which shall be appointed to make a report on this affair.

MEMOIRE,
OR
PROCLAMATION,

Left by his Majesty on his departure from Paris.

WHILE the King had any hope of seeing order and happiness restored, by the means employed by the National Assembly, and by his residence near the Assembly, no sacrifice would have appeared to him too great, which might conduce to such success; he would not even have mentioned his own personal deprivation of liberty, from the month of October 1789. But at present, when the result of every transaction is only the destruction of Royalty, the violation of property, and the endangering of persons; when there is an entire anarchy through every part of the empire, without the least appearance of any authority sufficient to controul it; the King, after protesting against all the acts performed by him, during his captivity, thinks it his duty to submit to the French nation the following account of his conduct.

In the month of July 1789, the King, he declares it upon his conscience, had no reason to fear on coming among the Parisians. In the month of October the same year, being advised of the conduct of some factious persons, he apprehended his departure might afford them a pretence for fomenting a civil war. All the world is informed of the impunity with which crimes were then committed. The King yielding to the wish of the army of the Parisians, came with his family, and established his residence at the Thuilleries. No preparations had been made for his reception, and the King was so far from finding the accommodation to which he had been accustomed, that he was even without the comforts common to persons of any condition.

Notwithstanding every constraint he thought it his duty, on the morning after his arrival, to assure the provinces of his intention to remain in Paris. A sacrifice still more difficult was reserved for him; he was compelled to part with his bodyguards, whose fidelity he had experienced; two had been massacred, and several wounded while acting in obedience to the order they had received not to fire. All the art of the factious was employed in misrepresenting the deportment of a faithful wife, who was then confirming all her former good conduct; it was evident, that all their machinations were directed against the King himself. It was to the soldiers of the French guard, and of the Parisian National guard, that the custody

of the King was given, under the order of the Municipality of Paris.

The King thus saw himself a prisoner in his own kingdom; for in what other condition could he be, who was forcibly surrounded by persons whom he suspected? It is not for the purpose of censuring the Parisian National guard, that I recal these circumstances, but for that of giving an exact statement of facts; on the contrary, I do justice to their attachment, when they were not acted upon by factious persons. The King convened the States General; granted to the *Tiers Etat* a double representation; the union of the orders, the sacrifices of the 23d of June, were all his work, but his cares were not understood.—When the States General gave themselves the name of the National Assembly, it may be recollected how much influence the factious had upon the several provinces, how many endeavours were made use of to overcome this principle, that the confirmation of the laws should be given in concert with the King.

The Assembly ejected the King from the constitution, when they refused him the right of sanctioning the constitutional laws, and permitted themselves to arrange in that class those which they pleased, at the same time limiting the extent of his refusal in any instance, to the third legislature. They voted him 25 millions per annum, a sum which was totally absorbed by the expences necessary to the dignity of his house. They left him the use of some domains under certain restrictions, depriving him of the patrimony of his ancestors; they were careful not to include in the list of his expences those for services done to himself, as if they could be separated from those rendered to the State.

Whoever observes the different traits of the administration, will perceive that the King was secluded from it. He had no part in the completion of the laws; his only privilege was, to request the Assembly to occupy themselves upon such and such subjects. As to the administration of justice, he could only execute the decrees of the Judges, and appoint Commissioners, whose power is much less considerable than that of the ancient Attorney General.

There remained one last prerogative, the most acceptable of the whole, that of pardoning criminals, and changing punishments; you took it from the King, and the juries are now authorized to interpret, according to their pleasure, the sense of the law. Thus is the Royal Majesty diminished, to which the people were accustomed to recur, as to one common centre of goodness and beneficence.

The Societies of Friends of the Constitution

tution are by much the strongest power, and render void the actions of all others. The King was declared the head of the army; yet the whole conduct of it has been in the Committees of the National Assembly without any participation: To the King was granted the right of nomination to certain places, but his choice has already met with opposition.—He has been obliged to alter the duty of the general officers, because his choice was not approved of by the clubs.

It is to these, that the revolt of several regiments is to be imputed. When the army no longer respects its officers, it is the terror and the scourge of the state; the King has always thought that officers should be punished like soldiers, and that the latter should have opportunities of promotion according to their merit.

As to foreign affairs, they have granted to the King the nomination of Ambassadors, and the conduct of negotiations; but they have taken from him the right of making war. The right of making peace is entirely of another sort. What power would enter into a negotiation, when they knew that the result must be subject to the revision of the National Assembly? Independently of the necessity of a degree of secrecy, which it is absolutely impossible should be preserved in the deliberations of the Assembly, no one will treat but with a person, who without any intervention, is able to fulfil the contract that may be agreed upon.

With respect to the finances, the King had recognized, before the States General, the right of the Nation to grant subsidies; and, on the 23d of June, he granted every thing required from him upon this subject. On the 4th of February the King entreated the Assembly to take the finances into their consideration, with which they somewhat slowly complied. But they have not yet formed an exact account of the receipt and expenditure; they have adopted hypothetical calculations; the ordinary contribution is in arrear, and the resource of twelve hundred millions of assignats is nearly perfected. Nothing is left to the King but barren nominations; he knows the difficulty of such a government; and, if it was possible such a machine could go on without his immediate superintendance, his Majesty would only have to regret, that he had not diminished the taxes, which he has always desired, and but for the American war, should have effected.

The King was declared the head of the Government of the kingdom, and he has been unable to change any thing, without the consent of the Assembly. The chiefs

of the prevailing party have thrown out such a defiance to the agents of the King, and the punishment inflicted upon disobedience has excited such apprehension, that his agents have remained without power.

The form of government is particularly bad in two respects. The Assembly exceed the bounds of their power, in taking cognizance of the administration of justice, and of the interior parts of the kingdom; and exercise, by their committee of researches, the most barbarous of all despotisms. Associations are established under the name of Friends of the Constitution, which are infinitely more dangerous than the ancient corporations.—They deliberate upon all the functions of government, and exercise a power of such preponderance, that all other bodies, without excepting the National Assembly itself, can do nothing but by their order.

The King thinks it impossible to preserve such a government; and as a period approaches to the labours of the Assembly, so does that body lose its credit. The new regulations, instead of applying balm to former wounds, on the contrary, increase the pain of them; the thousand journals and pamphlets of calumination, which are only the echoes of the clubs, perpetuate the disorder; and never has the Assembly dared to remedy them. All this tends only to a metaphysical government, which can never be reduced to practice.

Frenchmen! was it this that you intended in electing representatives? Do you wish that the despotism of clubs should be substituted for the monarchy, under which the kingdom has flourished for fourteen centuries? The love of Frenchmen for their King is reckoned among their virtues. I have had too affecting proofs of it to be able to forget it. The King would not offer this Memoir but for the purpose of representing to his subjects the conduct of the factious. Poisons torn away by the triumph of M. Neckar, affected not to pronounce the name of the King; they pursued the Archbishop of Paris; one of the King's couriers was arrested; and the letters which he carried were opened.

During this time, the Assembly appeared to insult the King; he determined to carry to Paris the words of peace; upon the journey it was resolved that no cry of *Vive le Roy* should be permitted. There was even a motion for carrying off the King and putting the Queen in a convent, which was loudly applauded.

In the night of the 4th and 5th, when it was proposed to the Assembly to repair to the King, it was replied, that, consistently with its dignity, it could not remove: From this moment the scenes of horror were

were renewed. On the arrival of the King at Paris, an innocent person was massacred almost within his sight, in the garden of the Thuilleries; all those who had declared against religion and the throne, received the honours of a triumph. At the Fœderation, on the 14th. of July, the National Assembly declared, that the King was the Chief, by which it was implied that they had a right to name another. His family were placed in a situation apart from himself, but that situation was, notwithstanding, productive of the happiest moments they have passed since their arrival at Paris.

Afterwards, when on account of their religion, Mesdames, the King's aunts, wished to go to Rome, their journey was opposed, in contradiction to the Declaration of Rights, and both at Bellevue and Arnay le Duc, the orders of the Assembly were necessary to release them, those of the King being despised. In the tumult factiously excited at Vincennes, the persons who remained about the King were ill treated, and their assailants audaciously broke the weapons of those persons in the presence of his Majesty.

Upon the King's recovery from his illness, he intended going to St. Cloud, but was detained. In vain did M. de la Fayette endeavour to protect his departure; the faithful servants who surrounded his Majesty were torn away from him, and he was taken back to his prison. Afterwards he was obliged to dismiss his confessor; to approve the letter of the Minister to Foreign powers; and to attend Mass performed by the new rector of St. Germain Auxerrois. Thus perceiving the impossibility of averting any public evil, by his influence, it is natural that he should seek a place of safety for himself.

Frenchmen! and you the good inhabitants of Paris, distrust the suggestions of the factious; return to your King, who will always be your friend; your holy religion shall be respected; your government placed on a permanent footing, and liberty established upon a firm basis.

Paris, June 20, 1791.

(Signed) L O U I S.

P. S. The King forbids his Ministers to sign any order in his name, until they shall have received his further directions; and enjoins the Keeper of the Seals to send them to him when required in his behalf.

(Signed) L O U I S.

ADDRESS, OR PRŒCLAMATION, of the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY of FRANCE,

To the National Assembly to the French.

A GREAT attempt has just been made. The National Assembly was near the con-

clusion of its long labours; the constitution was almost completed; the tumults of the Revolution were about to cease; and the enemies of the public welfare, were eager, therefore, to sacrifice the whole nation to their vengeance. The King and the Royal Family were carried off on the 21st inst. But your representatives will triumph over all these obstacles. They estimate calmly the extent of the duties imposed upon them. The public liberty shall be maintained; conspirators and slaves shall understand the intrepidity of the French nation, and we make, in the name of the nation, a solemn engagement to revenge the law or die.

France would be free, and she shall be so. It is intended to make the revolution recede, but it recedes not. It is the effect of your will, and nothing can retard its progress. It is necessary to accommodate the law to the state of the kingdom. The King, in the constitution, exercises the power of the Royal sanction over the decrees of the legislative body; he is the head of the executive power, and, in that capacity, causes the laws to be executed by his Minister.

If he quits his post, although carried off against his will, the representatives of the nation have the right to supply his place. The National Assembly has in consequence decreed, that the seal of state, and the signature of the Ministers of Justice, shall be added to all its decrees to give them the character of laws. As no order of the King would have been executed, without being countersigned by the responsible Minister, nothing was necessary but a simple delegation by the Assembly to authorise him to sign the orders, and those only issued by them. In this circumstance they have been directed by the constitutional law relative to a Regency, which authorizes them to perform the functions of the executive power, until the nomination of a Regent.

By these measures your representatives have ensured order to the interior part of the kingdom; and, to repulse any attack from without, they add to the army a reinforcement of three hundred thousand National Guards.

The citizens then have, on all sides, the means of security. Let them not be overcome by their surprize; the constituent Assembly is upon its duty; the constituted powers are in activity; the Citizens of Paris, the National Guards, whose patriotism and fidelity are above all praise, watch round your representatives; the active citizens throughout the kingdom are in arms, and France may wait for its enemies.

Are they to fear the consequences of a writing, forced before his departure, from a seduced King? It is difficult to conceive the ignorance and blindness that have dictated this writing, which may deserve to be further discussed hereafter; at present, your representatives content themselves with examining some particular sentiments.

The National Assembly has made a solemn proclamation of political truths, and of rights, the acknowledgement of which will one day produce the happiness of the human race; to engage them to renounce this declaration of rights, the theory of slavery itself has been presented to them.

Frenchmen! we have no fear in recalling to your memories the famous day of the 23d of July, 1789, that day on which the chief of the executive power, the first public functionary of the nation, dared to dictate his absolute will to your representatives, charged by your orders to form a constitution. The National Assembly lamented the disorders committed on the 5th of October, and ordered the prosecution of the persons guilty of them; but, because it was difficult to discover some rioters amongst such a multitude of people, they are said to have approved all their crimes. The nation is, however, more just. It has not reproached Louis XVI. with the violences that have occurred under his reign and those of his ancestors.

They are not afraid to call to your recollection the Federation of July. What are the statements of the persons who have dictated the letter of the King, with respect to this august act? That the first public functionary was obliged to put himself at the head of the representatives of the nation, in the midst of the deputies of all the kingdom. He took a solemn oath to maintain the constitution. If the King does not hereafter declare, that his good faith has been surpris'd by seditious persons, he has, of course, announced his own perjury to the whole world! Is it necessary to go through the fatigue of answering the other reproaches of this letter?

The King is said to have experienced some inconveniences in his residence at Paris, and not to have found the same pleasures as formerly; by which it is implied, no doubt, that a nation ought to regenerate itself without any agitation, without disturbing for an instant the pleasures and the indulgences of courts. As to the addresses of congratulation and adherence to your decrees, these, say they, are the work of the factious.—Yes—no doubt, of Twenty-six Millions of the factious!

It was necessary to reconstitute all powers, because all the powers were corrupted, and because the alarming debts accumulated by the despotism and the disorders of government, would have overwhelmed the nation. But does not Royalty exist for the people? And if a great Nation obliges itself to maintain it, is it not solely because it is believed to be useful? The constitution has left to the King this glorious prerogative, and has confirmed to him the only authority which he should desire to exercise. Would not your representatives have been culpable, if they had sacrificed twenty-six millions to the interest of one man!

The labour of citizens supports the power of the state; but the maxim of absolute power is to consider the public contributions as a debt paid to despotism. The National Assembly has regulated its expences with the strictest justice; they thought themselves bound, when acting in the name of the nation, to act munificently, and when they were to determine what part of the public contributions should be allowed to the first functionary, thirty millions were allotted for him and the Royal Family; but this is represented as a trifling sum!

The decrees upon the subject of peace and war have taken from the King and his Ministers the power of sacrificing the people to the caprices of Courts, and the definitive ratification of treaties is reserved to the representatives of the nation. The loss of a prerogative is complained of. What prerogative? That of not being obliged to consult the National will, when the blood and the fortunes of citizens were to be sacrificed. Who can know the wish and the interests of the nation better than the Legislative Body? It is wished to make war with impunity. But have we not had, under the ancient Government, sufficient experience of the terrible effects produced by the ambition of Ministers?

We are accused of having deposed the King, in forming the judicial power, as if he King of a great nation, ought to appear in the administration of justice, for any other purpose than that of causing the law to be observed, and its judgments executed? It is wished, that he should have the right of granting pardons and changing punishments; but does not all the world know, how such a right would be exercised, and upon whom the benefit of it would fall? The King could not exercise it by himself, and after having prohibited Royal despotism, it was very natural to prohibit that of the Ministers.

The necessity of circumstances has sometimes obliged the National Assembly to meddle,

meddle, contrary to its inclination, in the affairs of administration. But ought it not to act, when the Government remained in blameable inertness? Is it, therefore, necessary to say, that neither the King, nor the Ministers, have the confidence of the nation?

The Societies of Friends of the Constitution have supported the Revolution; they are more necessary than ever; and some persons presume to say that they govern the administrative bodies and the empire, as if they were the deliberating bodies!

Frenchmen! all the powers are organized; all the public functionaries are at their posts; the National Assembly watches over the safety of the State; may you be firm and tranquil! One danger alone threatens us. You have to guard against the suspension of your labours; against delay in the payment of duties; against any inflammatory measures which commence in anarchies, and end in civil war. It is to these dangers, that the National Assembly calls the attention of citizens. In this crisis, all private animosities and private interests should disappear.

Those who would preserve their liberty should shew that tranquil firmness which appalls tyrants. May the factious, who hope to see every thing overturned, find order maintained, and the constitution confirmed and rendered more dear to Frenchmen, by the attacks made upon it. The capital may be an example to the rest of France. The departure of the King excited no disorders there, but, to the confusion of the malevolent, the utmost tranquility prevails in it. To reduce the territory of this empire to the yoke, it will be necessary to destroy the whole nation. Despotism, if it pleases, may make such an attempt. It will either fail, or at the conclusion of its triumphs, will find only ruins.

This Address was unanimously approved by the Assembly, and ordered to be sent to all the departments.

Letter of M. de BOUILLE to the NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

A letter from M. de Bouille, written with his own hand, dated Luxembourg, June 26, engaged the attention of the National Assembly. It was addressed to the Legislative Body, and preceded by the following note, addressed to the President.

Mr le President,

I have the honour to send you the accompanying letter, addressed to the National Assembly. I think it sufficiently interesting to deserve being laid before them.

(Signed) LE MARQUIS DE BOUILLE.

Gentlemen,
 'The King has lately made an effort to break the chains with which, for a considerable time past, you have held him and his family. He is yet your captive, and his days, as well as those of his Queen, are, I shudder to think of it! yet at the disposal of a people whom you have rendered ferocious and sanguinary, and who are become the object of contempt of the universe. It is of importance to you, Gentlemen, that you should know the causes which have produced the event which now occupies your attention, and you will see that, if it has been noble and courageous on the part of the King to come and seek an asylum with me, he has therein less consulted his own welfare than that of a cruel people whom he yet loves. Disengaged, (however, from the ties which bound me to you, I am about to speak to you the language of truth, which you doubtless will reject. The King has become a prisoner to his people.—Attached to my Sovereign, although detesting the abuses resulting from an authority too powerful, I mourned over the frenzy of the people, I blamed your proceedings, but I hoped that finally the wicked would have an end; and that we should have a Government that could at least be endured. My attachment for my King and country, gave me sufficient courage to support all the outrages which I have experienced, and the shame and humiliation of addressing you. I saw that the spirit of faction prevailed; that some were desirous of a civil war—that others wished for a Republic, and that in the last party was M. la Fayette. Clubs were established to destroy the army, and the populace were no longer directed but by cabal and intrigue, the King being without forces, and even without importance—the army without commanders, and without subordination. No means of re-establishing order appearing, I proposed to the King to quit Paris, and retire to the frontiers, persuaded that it would produce a happy change. This proposal the King and Queen constantly refused, alledging the promise which they had made, not to separate themselves from the National Assembly—I urged in answer, that a promise extorted by force was not binding. The transaction of the 28th of February induced me to renew my solicitations; but the King again reminded me of the Constitution—the Queen agreed with him in opinion, and rejected all the proposals which I made to that purport, I knew that all the powers in Europe were arming against France.—It was in the power of the King to save that beautiful Kingdom.

kingdom. I knew that its towns were dismantled, its finances exhausted, and that its fictitious money could not supply the specie that was wanting—besides, I did not doubt but that the people would throw themselves into the arms of their King, and entreat him to prevent the evils with which they were threatened.

After the obstacles which were thrown in the way of his journey to St. Cloud, on the 18th of April last, I represented to him, that there remained but this one step to be taken to save France. He at length agreed to it, and resolved to go to Montmedi. He agreed, that as soon as he should be in safety there, he would inform the Foreign Powers of it, that they might suspend their vengeance till a new Assembly should be formed. He then would have published a proclamation to convoke this new Assembly, according to the ancient laws, which would have been the rule of his conduct. The King would have become the mediator between Foreign Powers and his people; and they, placed between the fear of becoming a prey to Foreign Powers, and a hope of the re-establishment of order, would have entrusted their interests to an enlightened Assembly, who would at length have repressed those crimes which have resulted from popular despotism. That is what your Monarch would have done; that is what he would have done in spite of you—in spite of the ingratitude of his ferocious people. He was actuated by no other motive. Your blindness induced you to refuse that protecting hand which he extended towards you—it will soon be productive of the destruction of the Empire of the French. Believe me, Gentlemen, the Princes of Europe consider themselves threatened by the monster whom you have cherished—your country will soon become the theatre of a most bloody war. Your means of defence are inadequate—it is too late to think of adopting measures for defence.—You will be justly and severely punished—your chastisement will be an example for all nations, and you will long have cause to repent the assassination of your country.

I ought to add, that I hold you, and the people, whom you have misled, in contempt, in indignation, and in horror!—all Europe is about to unite against your infernal constitution! I projected every thing, and have ordered every thing.

Against me alone should be directed your sanguinary fury—for me should you sharpen your poignards, and drain your poisons!—You shall answer for the King and the Royal Family—you shall answer for their lives, not to me alone, but to all

the Potentates of Europe! If you hurriedly one hair of their heads, there shall shortly remain not one stone upon another in Paris!—I know the roads—I will lead against it foreign armies. This letter is but the fore-runner of the manifesto of the Sovereigns of Europe—they will give notice in a more decided manner of the war which you have to fear. Adieu.

(Signed) LE MARQUIS DE BOUILLE.

When this letter was read in the Assembly, they treated it with silent contempt, and proceeded to the order of the day.

Paris, June 27.

The King, Queen, Dauphin, and his sister, Madame Royale, with the Princess Elizabeth, were all brought safe to the Palace of the Thuilleries on Saturday at seven o'clock, by the Commissioners of the National Assembly, Messrs. Petron, Barnave, and de Fourzel, guarded by an immense multitude, all soldiers, and through a crowd which seem fixed, but from whom not one word was heard to escape.

On the seat of the carriage there was bound as prisoners three private persons, dressed as couriers, whose names are Valori, Motier, and Majdan, formerly three of the King's Body Guards, they were immediately committed to the Castle as state prisoners.

The moment the King and Queen's carriage stopp'd before the Castle, where they were to get out—The people with one voice shouted, THE LAW! THE LAW! but not a syllable of either King or Queen. This invocation was so loud that it perfectly rent the air; the people appeared filled with extacy, as if it was one body.

A violent commotion took place round the carriage, which being heard in the Hall of the Assembly, Commissioners were immediately sent to prevent any mischief, and on the LAW! being loudly called out, people were instantly quieted, and the gates of the castle being shut, the gardens were presently cleared, and all was calm.

We have not time to relate the different debates and praises which have been given to all who contributed to stop the King in his flight; we shall however, present our readers with the two following Decrees made by the National Assembly, and published by sound of trumpet.

DECLARATION.

ARTICLE I. As soon as the King shall arrive at the Thuilleries, a guard shall be given him provisionally, under the orders of the Commandant General of the National Parisian Guard, to guard and answer for his person.

ART. II. There shall be given to the presumptive Heir to the Crown a special guard

under the same orders, and a Governor shall be appointed for him by the National Assembly.

ART. III. All those who have accompanied the Royal Family (in their flight) shall be put under safe custody to be examined; and the King and the Queen shall be heard in their Declaration without delay, in order for the National Assembly to take such resolutions as may be judged necessary.

ART. IV. There shall be a particular guard given to the Queen provisionally.

ART. V. Until it is further ordered, the Decree of the 21st of June, which enjoins the Minister of Justice to set the Seal of the State to the Decrees of the National Assembly, without the sanction or acceptance of the King, shall continue to be executed in its full force and virtue.

ART. VI. The King's Ministers and Commissaries are hereby authorized to exercise the function of the Executive Power under the usual responsibility.

D E C R E E.

ARTICLE I. The National Assembly decrees, That two Commissioners shall be appointed by the Tribunal in the District of the Thuilleries, to take information wherever it may be necessary, respecting the event of the night between the 20th and 21st of June, as also to such anterior facts as relate thereto.

ART. II. The said Commissioners shall proceed without delay to interrogate all those persons who are in custody in virtue of the Decrees of the 25th instant, also of such witnesses as may appear to be necessary in the course of said examination.

ART. III. The National Assembly shall appoint three Commissaries to hear the declarations of the King and Queen, which shall be taken separately, and shall both be signed with their own hands. The whole of which to be laid before the National Assembly, to be taken into consideration, for such further proceedings as may be judged proper.

BIOGRAPHICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.

AT a musical country meeting, a vocal performer (who was rather shabbily dressed about his *under garments*) being complimented on the power of his voice, vainly threw up his head, and replied: 'O Lord, sir, I can *make any thing of it.*' 'Can you indeed?' said a wit in the company: 'why then I'd advise you to *make yourself a pair of breeches of it.*'

LOUIS XIV was once approached by a woman of low condition, who complained that some of his soldiers had entered her field in the night, and taken away her cattle, in which her whole wealth consisted. 'You must then,' said the king, 'have been in a very deep sleep, that you did not hear the robbers!'—'Yes Sire,' replied she, 'I slept soundly; but it was in confidence that your majesty watched for your people's safety.' The king, though absolute and ambitious, had an elevated mind: he approved of her answer, bold as it was, and ordered her to receive ample satisfaction for the loss she had sustained.

A LADY of high fashion, was one day complimenting the late Frederic in such high terms that his Prussian majesty was rather disgusted at it than pleased; and saying amongst other things, that he was covered with glory, was the peace maker

of Europe, and in short, the greatest monarch and man on earth.—'Madam,' replied the King, 'You are as handsome as an angel; witty, elegant, and agreeable; in short, you possess all the admirable qualities of your sex, but—you paint.'

GEORGE I. being at a masked ball, fell into conversation with a lady, whom he did not know through her disguise.—She proposed a refreshment at the side-board; the King consented; and some wine being poured out, 'To the health of the pretender!' said the lady: 'With all my heart!' answered that truly generous monarch; 'I drink sincerely to the health of unfortunate princes!'

THE following curious incident appeared lately in some of the foreign gazettes: A young man arrived from Nice at Marseilles; he wished to go through France: he was asked for his passport: he had none.—'You must go to the Municipality.'—So he did.—'Sir,' said he, to the clerk, 'I want a passport.'—'What is your name?'—'My name is *Augustus Frederick.*'—'No other name?'—'No.'—'To whom do you belong?'—'To my father and mother.'—'Are they of the department of the mouth of the Rhone?'—'No, sir.'—'Of what department are they?'—'Of the department of the Thames.'—

'What is your father's name?'—'George.'
'What trade does he follow?' 'He is king of England.' The clerk, who had not attended to the name of the department, was a little roused when he heard the quality of the youth's father, and, with all the gravity in the world, delivered the passport to Mr. Augustus Frederick, son of Mr. George, of the department of the names, saying, 'Here is your passport, sir, and I wish you well through the kingdom.'

THE late General Oglethorpe, when only 15 years old, exhibited an uncommon instance of presence of mind, in a circumstance, which, to a military man, was extremely delicate. He was, at that time a volunteer in the army of Prince Eugene, and happened to be at the table with the Prince of Wirtemberg. The latter took a glass of wine, and, by a slip, made some of it fly in Oglethorpe's face. To have challenged the Prince instantly, might have fixed the character of a quarrelsome man on the young soldier; to have taken no notice of it, might have been considered as cowardice, and have subjected him to insults in future. Oglethorpe, therefore, keeping his eye upon the prince, and smiling at the same time, as if he took what his highness had done in jest, said, 'Prince, that is a good joke, but we do it much better in England;' and immediately threw a whole glass of wine in his face. An old general who sat by, said to the prince, 'Twas well done, for your highness began it.'—And thus a circumstance, which might have been attended with very fatal consequences, was the source of good humour and pleasantry, by the happy union of discretion and spirit displayed by a mere youth.

In 'The Naval and Military Memoirs of Great Britain,' by Captain Beaton, just published, an anecdote is related, highly to the honour of the British navy: 'When Captain Richard Tyrrell, in the war before the last, was sent by Commodore Moore on a cruise, in quest of some of the enemy's privateers, at anchor in Grand Ance Bay, in the Island of Martinico, the immediate object was soon accomplished. But the village close by was a strong temptation to sailors, flushed with victory, to attack and plunder, and they warmly solicited leave from the Captain to march against it. His answer to their request does him more honour than the most splendid conquest: 'Gentlemen,' said he, 'it is beneath us to render a number of poor people miserable, by destroying their habitations and little conveniences of life:

brave Englishmen scorn to distress even their enemies when not in arms against them.—The honest tars, sensible of their worthy leader's observation, acquiesced in his sentiments of humanity, and returned to their ships without one act of violence against the peaceable and unarmed inhabitants of the village. It is but justice to note, that there are many instances, of the same humane, generous, and highly commendable spirit, both in the officers and private men of our fleets and armies.

A SPANISH traveller met an Indian in the middle of a desert; they were both on horseback. The Spaniard, who feared that his horse would not hold out to the end of his journey, because he was none of the best, asked the Indian who had a young and strong one, to make an exchange, but this he refused. The Spaniard, upon this, quarrelled with him; in short, they came to blows, and the aggressor, being well armed, easily seized the horse he desired, and continued his journey. The Indian followed him as far as the nearest city, and then went and complained to the judge. The Spaniard was obliged to appear, and bring the horse with him; he treated the Indian as a cheat, affirming that the horse belonged to him, and that he had bred it from a colt. There were no proofs to the contrary; and the judge, undetermined, was going to dismiss the pleaders from the court, when the Indian cried out, 'The horse is mine, and I'll prove it!' He immediately took off his mantle, and with it quickly covered the head of the animal; then addressing himself to the judge—'Since this man,' says he, 'affirms that he has bred this horse, command him to tell, of which of his two eyes he is blind.' The Spaniard, who would not seem to hesitate, instantly answered, 'Of the right eye.' 'He is neither blind' said the Indian 'of the right eye nor of the left.' The judge, convinced by a proof, so ingenious and decisive, decreed him the horse, and the Spaniard was punished as a robber.

A Dissipated Nobleman, in the time of Henry VIII, having sold a manor of an hundred tenements, came laughing into Court with a new suit, saying, 'Am I not a great man who bear an hundred houses on my back?' which Cardinal Wolsey (who was the son of a butcher at Ipswich) hearing exclaimed, 'You might have better employed the money in paying your debts.' 'Indeed, my Lord,' replied the Nobleman, 'you say well, my father owed yours three half pence for a calf's head; so here it is.'

P O E T R Y.

For the NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

AN EXCUSE FOR PASTORAL.

TO A LADY.

*In rural seats the soul of Pleasure reigns ;
The life of Beauty fills the rural scenes ;
E'en Love, if Fame the truth of Love de-
clare,
Drew first the breathing of a rural air.*

PARNELLE.

'FRIENDSHIP, you say, that pure and
gentle flame,
Still holds a style consistent with its
name ;
And breathes such notes, all artless and
sincere,
As truth inspires, and innocence may hear :
While love, the fam'd refiner of our hearts,
Respectful, unaffected love, imparts,
Chain'd up in rhyme, a false, bombastic
strain,
Which sober thought and common-sense
disdain.'

The charge, alas, is true—and modern
lays
Too oft retain the stamp of ancient
days ;

Is there a patron's lady brought to-bed,
A mistress's jewel, or her squirrel dead,
The bard displays his joy, or his distress,
With *caten rec'd*, and in a shepherd's dress.
Yet still the simple rural lays delight ;
Romantic lovers hold them still in sight ;
To keep the sentiment is all their aim,
Tho' manners change, yet love is still the
same.

Howe'er disguis'd, you grace a masque-
rade,
An airy princess, or a village maid,
Thrifty old goody, goddess, witch, or elf,
You still are lovely, and are still your-
self ;
So shine true sentiments in modern rhymes,
Dress'd in the simple garb of former times,
Tho' awkward and pedantic now they
prove,
They *once* were manners, and they *still* are
love.

Ye fair, whose influence and soft do-
main
First taught the love sick Poet to com-
plain ;

And still, in spite of fashion's change, im-
part

Romantic ardour to the feeling heart ;
Excuse our quaint, yet inoffensive lays,
Nor deem all flattery that sounds like
praise :

Tho' Pastoral, with antiquated style,
And *stocks* and *sheep-books* justly make you
smile ;

Yet if these rustic characters express,
Warm from the heart, love's delicate dis-
tress,

And breathe a pure, refining, virtuous
flame,

You may despise them,—but you scarce
can blame.

Of old, in Hybla's aromatic grove,
(To Venus sacred and the God of love)
The fair Sicilian maids, in bright array,
Held the gay vigil of returning May :
Around, from every sweet romantic scene,
From myrtle bowers and Enna's lovely
green,
From verdant hills and sunny upland
glades,

Retiring glens and dark, umbrageous
shades,

The bright assembly, on the flowery lawn,
With pleasing expectation wait the dawn ;
Soon as Aurora's faintly crimson'd ray
In orient skies proclaim'd approaching
day,

Harmonious strains the rising morning
hail,

Harmonious warblings die along the
gale ;

When wide o'er heav'n ascends the whiten-
ing glow,

Unfolding by degrees the scenes below,
Fresh as the morn, among the green re-
treats

The sportive maids collect the dewy
sweets ;

Fair flowers that Hybla's sunny moun-
tains yield,

Or partial Flora strews on Enna's field,
In fragrant wreaths and artless garlands
dress'd,

Shone in the hair, or deck'd the snowy
breast ;

They hung the garlands on the myrtle
boughs,

While faithful youths preferr'd their amor-
ous vows,

And sung throughout the grove in rural
lays,

Love's lasting sweets and gentle Hymen's
praise.

Then, as old bards relate, * the peevish
prude

Diana left the consecrated wood,
Nor dar'd with blood pollute the beauti-
ous grove,

For all was friendship there and all was
love.

Then artless Pastoral's melodious lay
Employ'd the fond Sicilian shepherd's day;
Soft as the stream that murmurs down
the dale

Amid the varied beauties of the vale,
The crystal waves reflecting as they glide
The vernal blossoms that adorn the side,
Flow'd the smooth verse, in purest lan-
guage dress'd,

A faithful image of their life of rest.

As sings the tuneful lark amid the plain,
While love and gratitude inspire the
strain,

When spring's soft gales the vocal groves
inspire;

And raise the warblings of the woodland
choir;

Thus innocent the simple shepherd sung;
Endearing female praise employ'd each
tongue,

While gay description of their streams and
bowers

Fill'd the sweet verse that charm'd their
vacant hours:

† But now, let boastive bards assume the
lyre,

And peevish spite and rage the song inspire;
Envenom'd satire fills the rancorous lay,

And vice and virtue bleed an equal prey;
Envy has taught her hissing snakes to
chime,

And coward slander hides herself in
rhyme.

As a gay nymph with heavenly beauty
blest'd,

While lively youth inspires her careless
breast,

Secure to please, checks not the sprightly
vein;

But yields to fancy's airy flights the rein,
While crowds enamour'd hail with glad
acclaim:

Each sportive fally of the frolic dame;
So Poetry, of old, secure of praise,

To fancy's mazes form'd her easy lays,
Conscious of beauty, charm'd the listen-
ing throng

With the wild graces of enchanting song;
Now past her prime, grown serious in
decay,

Calm, prudish sentiment adorns her lay;
To please by innocence no more her aim,
On others' foibles now she builds her
fame;

Love's pleasing wiles are fled,—her beau-
ties fade,

She looks and reasons like an antient maid.

And you, dear maid, who carelessly
throw by

Those tuneful pages where our shepherds
sigh,

Now learn their use;—far from the rural
dells,

'Midst well dress'd, witty beaux, and town
bred belles,

Love sometimes throws his darts; the
wounded swain

In secret languishes to tell his pain;
He hides his Delia in a milk maid's gown,

Talks of his *steepy charge*, and acts the
clown;

While Delia, now in Jenny's simple dress,
Is charnted forth the fairest Shepherdess:

But tho' her habit's changed and her
name,

Her sentiments, her beauties are the same;
Her dimpling cheek retains its former

hue,
Her coral lips their red, her eyes their

blue,
She sings, talks, dances, as she us'd to

do.

' But after all this labour'd, learn'd ex-
cuse,

Such songs, you'll say, are things of little
use,

I keep the sentiments I had before,
Trifles they are—Nor were they meant

for more;

I only beg, while no ambitious views
Or weak vain-glory sway my harmless

Muse,
While still she shuns unlovely censure's
strain,

Nor stoops to idolize the great or vain,
But innocently strives to hold a part

In the pure mansions of the female heart;
Your kind indulgence to my fond design

To offer up my verse at Beauty's shrine.

July 15.

POLLIO.

For

* Compari Venus pudore mittit ad te virgines,
Una res est quam rogamus, cede virgo Delia,
Ut nemus sit incruentum de terinis stragibus;
Regnet in sylvis Dione: Tu recede Delia!

† Alluding to the Manuscript entitled the *Windfor Ball*.

For the NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

S P R I N G .

A NOVA-SCOTIA PASTORAL.

What eyes but hers, alas, have power to move ?

POPE.

ALEXIS, STREPHON.

THE fierce north-west is calm'd,—the southern gale
With vernal mildness cheers the ravag'd vale :
The grove by winter shatter'd and decay'd,
The icy streamlet and the delug'd glade
Feel the soft influence;—the length'ning day
Sheds o'er the forest the reviving ray ;
The budding copse is green;—the robin's song
Sounds cheerful in the woods;—the wandering throng
Of timid deer forsakes th' inviting flood
And seeks again the immeasurable wood ;
Rous'd by the gentle breeze, the geese on high
Fill with their wild notes all the fleecy sky,
Rejoic'd to see amid the vernal scene,
The lakes are liquid and the marshes green ;
Soft shines the vernal sun; his chearing beams
Have freed from winter's chains the woodland streams ;
Nature revives;—before the gladdening ray
The fertilizing snows dissolve away :
Hear'st thou the linnæ and the robin sing,
Yet fail'st thou to welcome the returning spring?
And hearest thou Pollio* in the smoky town
Acadia's wild romantic sweets cry down ?
For shame, young shepherd, sit no longer mute
But let some pleasing ballad join my flute.

STREPHON.

Throughout the coast is hush'd the wat'ry roar,
The placid billow gently laves the shore ;
And spring's soft gales, our dark-green woods among,
Awake the warbling of the robin's song.
My heart perceives the grateful change in vain ;
There winter holds his turbulent domain :
Young Betsey's blue, expressive eye, inspire

The anxious languishings of soft desire ;
Spring's opening sweets no more can claim my lays,
If Strephon sings, it must be Betsey's praise.

ALEXIS.

Shall then the *byming* seldier proudly boast
The meaner blossoms of his distant coast ?
And all Acadia's shepherds tamely yield
The prize of beauty to a foreign field ?
Shall gay, descriptive Strephon fondly sing
Some hackney'd love-song, and forget the spring ?
Old tipling bachelors shall mock your lay,
Ev'n our young maids will scornful turn away :
Beauteous are Betsey's eyes, her soul is meek,
Her auburn locks curl lovely on her cheek ;
And tall and graceful shines the blooming maid
As the straight fir-tree in the barren shade ;
Ev'n tho' her charms deserve thy fondest praise
Leave the trite gingle of a lover's lays ;
When merit's wanting, silly is the swain
That woos his mistress with an hackney'd strain ;
Such aukward pedantry will only move
Her lively ridicule, in place of love.

STREPHON.

No more Acadia's rural sweets I sing ;
With me her beauteous form obscures the spring :
Ah, praise her still;—indulge my fond desire,
And tell me 'tis with reason I admire.
Hail thou not seen her smile, and with surprise
Mark'd the soft animation of her eyes,
Her lovely eyes that all my soul enslave,
Mild as the May-sky in the glassy wave ?
Yet once with liberty I glad could trace
The sweet expression of her lovely face ;
Yet once her smiles or frowns were like to me,
I then could fondly gaze and yet was free ;
Now Betsey smiles—I own her pleasing chain,
Delicious poison thrills thro' every vein,
Subdu'd by love, I nurse my anxious care,
A voluntary victim to despair.

ALEXIS.

But why, O vain, presumptuous youth,
aspire

To

To the tall, handsome maid whom all admire ?
 Those mild blue eyes, where little Cupids play,
 The gayest of our shepherds own their sway ;
 And jealous Florio, with anxious air,
 Flutters with throbbing bosom round the fair.
 Ah! think, in time, to ward the dangerous blow
 Fraught with sweet pain and pleasurable woe!
 That softening anguish and that pleasing care
 Delude thee to the gloom of black despair;
 *Let Pollio's rhymes thy heedless bosom move
 To fann the piercing pangs of hopeless love.

STEPHON.

When spring's soft gales our waving forests cheer,
 And milder suns lead on the youthful year,
 The humble weed and brightest bloom of May,
 Both equal feel the animating ray. ♫
 When the wild-cherry, 'midst our copses green,
 With fragrant blossoms decks the rural scene,
 The lovely *bumming-bird* and vulgar bee
 Both fondly hover round the beauteous tree;
 Thus, Betsy's smiles my humble breast inspire,
 Her beauties thus awake my fond desire :
 And yet, tho' void of hope, I strive in vain
 To break the bondage of the pleasing chain ;
 Like a smooth stream, delightful in its course,
 Love hurries me along with gentle force,
 Tho' soon the rapid wave to death shall bear,
 And dash me on the rock of black despair.
 Here let me linger in the solemn grove,
 Muse on her charms, and nurse my hopeless love ;
 Here let me in desponding strains deplore,
 Till our young maids shall seek the sunny shore,
 When Eve's cool breezes curl the peaceful flood,
 And all our lowing herds desert the wood,
 Then Stephon may receive, with fond surprise,
 A soul-subduing glance from Betsy's eyes!

ALEXIS.

Observe these tender lambs that bound and play,
 Thy Betsy's bosom is as mild as they !
 Sportive, she trips our fragrant woods among,
 The gay enlivener of the village throng :
 Forbear, unthinking shepherd, ah forbear
 To wound her tender breast with thy despair ;
 Hope not to please her by thy mournful lays,
 Her pity's greater than her love of praise.

STEPHON.

Yet ah, how sweetly soothing to confess
 To those we love, our amorous distress !
 Will not our swains repeat the moving lay,
 And to her ear the tender notes convey ?
 Nor will she angry scorn my humble sigh,
 Her mild blue eyes are void of cruelty,
 She sure will pity me ; I'd rather prove
 Pity from her than all her sex's love !

B.

VERSES to a young Lady on her Birth-day

[By the late Dr. Johnson.]

THIS tributary verse, receive, my fair,
 Warm'd with an ardent lover's fondest pray'r.
 May this returning day for ever find
 Thy form more lovely, more adorn'd thy mind ;
 All pains, all cares, may fav'ring heav'n remove,
 All but the sweet solicitudes of love !
 May powerful nature join with grateful art
 To point each glance, and force it to the heart !
 O then, when conquer'd crowds confess thy sway,
 When ev'n proud wealth, and prouder wit obey,
 My fair, be mindful of the mighty trust,
 Alas ! 'tis hard for beauty to be just.
 Those sovereign charms with strictest care employ ;
 Nor give the gen'rous pain, the worthless joy ;
 With his own form acquaint the forward fool,
 Shewn in the faithful glass of ridicule ;
 Teach mimic censure her own faults to find,
 No more let coquets to themselves be blind,
 So shall Belinda's charms improve mankind.

CHRONICLE.

C H R O N I C L E.

BRITISH NEWS.

London, July 7.

BY late accounts received from Madrid, it is found that the same misguided and violent spirit of revolution, which at present distracts and disturbs all France, has spread its baneful fermentations through several of the provinces of Spain, and created much alarm and apprehension among the Ministers of that country. The meeting of the Cortes has been hastened, and their measures are, to put the speediest stop to the daring evil which seems to threaten that country. Edicts have been officially transmitted to all the magistrates throughout Spain, and proper persons are appointed to watch narrowly the conduct and demeanour of suspected persons. Strangers in all the towns, and foreigners of every description, particularly French and Flemish, are looked upon with the most scrutinizing eye; in short, every method which the wisdom of the Cabinet could devise, has been adopted to save that nation from the misfortunes which have fallen upon devoted France. Notwithstanding however, the caution of the Court, and the care of the Magistrates in their several districts, some medical students at Salamanca had gained an ascendancy over the populace, who, with more than Gallic fury, followed their leaders to the perpetration of acts, prognostic of all the heat and harm attendant upon democratic outrages; deeds of the most indecent and disloyal kind have been transacted, and all law, both civil and military, set at open defiance.

The last advices from China acquaint us, that the Emperor of that kingdom had declared war against the Empress of Russia, and had forbidden the importation of Russian furs into the dominions of China.

The National Assembly are said to have resolved not to decide upon the question concerning his Majesty, without consulting the departments. This, however, must have happened later than Wednesday morning, to which time our advices reach, but do not mention it.

His Majesty is not at present in the exercise of any public function.

The Elector of Saxony has, in the most grateful terms, resolved to accept the succession to the Crown of Poland, offered to his House, and has notified the same to the Courts of Vienna, Peterburgh, and Berlin, and the other European Powers.

The Duke of Richmond will set out in the course of a few days on a survey of the different fortifications, powder-mills, &c in this kingdom.

The probability that the Turks will have another campaign, not only with the Russians, but the Austrians, increases daily. The Austrian frontiers are now lined with Hungarian regiments, and hostilities are expected to take place immediately.

The Congress at Sistove have lately been somewhat more active than usual. But their activity has only produced discontent, and lessened the probability of any pacific result from their operations.

Extract of a letter from Calais, June 26.

As soon as the news arrived here of the King and Queen's escape from Paris, the whole city was thrown into the utmost consternation. The gates were all closely shut up, and double guarded, and all the Clergy, regular and secular, in the town, arrested and sent under sufficient guards to different places of security. Such is the rage of the populace, (that suspecting the various religious orders to be in the King's interest) it was thought the Convents and Monasteries would all either be burned or pulled down.

The Priests in vain endeavoured to acquit themselves of any political meddling, and strongly pleaded for the liberty of exercising their several functions, but in vain; the popular ear was deaf to their entreaties, and they were all hurried from the city.

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Halifax, July 30.

THE following Address was presented to Lieutenant Colonel Whyte, and the Officers of his Majesty's 6th Regiment, by the Magistrates and Grand Jury of the County of Shelburne, previous to their departure from that place for New-Brunswick.

To Lieutenant Colonel JOHN WHYTE, and the OFFICERS of his Majesty's SIXTH, or FIRST WARWICKSHIRE REGIMENT OF FOOT, now lying in Barracks at Shelburne.

GENTLEMEN,
WE, the Magistrates and Grand Jury of the County of Shelburne, in General Sessions

fions of the Peace now holden at the Court-House, consider it a just tribute of our gratitude, on the eve of your departure from this post, to offer you the warmest assurances of that high sense we shall always retain for the numerous instances of polite and friendly attention wherewith you have honored the inhabitants of this settlement, the whole time of your being stationed among them.

The very orderly, decent and regular behaviour which has distinguished his Majesty's Sixth Regiment, while it has made the most pleasing impressions on our remembrance, cannot but reflect the highest honor on the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers and Private Men. And it is with sensations of more than ordinary gratulation, we bear this public testimonial that during the period of five years that the Regiment hath been garrisoned at Shelburne, not any of the inhabitants have had cause to prefer the smallest complaint against a man of the corps: but on the contrary, have found from the whole, a sincere disposition to encourage and promote that cordiality and union which should always subsist between the different descriptions of his Majesty's subjects. And we feel it our duty to add, that on all occasions which have required the aid of the military, we have experienced from the respective Commanding Officers, for the time being, the most cheerful readiness to support the civil authority.

In the sincerity of our esteem for a Corps, with whom we have lived so long in the most perfect harmony, both public and private, we cannot but feel very great regret at our approaching separation. It will, however, be at all times a pleasing consolation to us to learn, that wherever the future quarters of the Regiment may be, you may find accommodations in every respect as agreeable and convenient, as we persuade ourselves, you have experienced in this place, from the natural advantages of its situation.

With the most affectionate wishes for your welfare and happiness, and that you may long enjoy the favor and applause of our Sovereign and our Country; we have the honour to remain,

Gentlemen,
Your very faithful
and most obedient
humble servants,

BENJAMIN DAVIS,
DAVID THOMPSON,
GREGORY SPRINGALL, } Justices.
RICHARD COMBAULD,
NICHOLAS OGDEN,
EBENEZER PARKER, Sheriff.

S. SKINNER, Foreman.
WILLIAM HALE,
ALEXANDER GRAY,
JAMES COX,
THOMAS FARRER,
HENRY GUEST,
GEORGE ROSS,
GEORGE GRACIE,
DAVID WALKER,
ROBERT M'INTOSH,
Wm. ROBERTSON,
NATHANIEL MILLS,
THOMAS BRAINE,
JACOB VAN BUSKIRK,
SAMUEL CAMPBELL,
WILLIAM SORREL,
HUGH BREEN,

Grand
Jurors.

GENTLEMEN,

THE honour the Magistrates and Grand Jury of this County have conferred on his Majesty's Sixth, or First Warwickshire Infantry, by their Address presented to me this day, requires their and my warmest acknowledgments; and at the same time that, in the name of the Corps, I express how much we feel ourselves pleased and gratified by it, I must request the Gentlemen will accept of our best thanks and sincerest wishes for the prosperity of the Town and County of Shelburne. And I beg leave to assure them, that the Regiment will ever retain the most lively sense of their recent and past exertions to assist them on every occasion; as well as the many civilities and polite attentions which they have received from all here.

I have the honour to be,
Gentlemen,

With the most perfect esteem and regard,
your very faithful and obedient,
JOHN WHYTE,
Lt. Col. 6th Regt.

The Magistrates and Grand Jury, }
of the County of Shelburne. }

MARRIED.

July 9. Mr. Martin Wagner to Miss Mary Dupee.

20. Mr. David Rudolph to Miss Mary Moody.

23. Licut. William Savage, of his Majesty's 57th regiment, to Miss Hannah Weeks.

DIED.

July 4. Mr. John Daniel, aged 20 years.

12. At Lahave, Mr. Joseph Pernette, Jun.

31. Mr. James Gould Johnston, aged 26 years.