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Nova-Scotia Magazine,

FOR J U N E, 1790.

ACCOUNT OF A VOYAGE TO BOTANY-BAY.

(Continued from page 337.)

ABOUT the middle of the month our good friends the French departed from Botany-Bay, in prosecution of their voyage. During their stay in that port, the officers of the two nations had frequent opportunities of testifying their mutual regard by visits, and every interchange of friendship and esteem. These ships sailed from France, by order of the King, on the 1st of August 1785, under the command of Monsieur De Perrouse, an officer whose eminent qualifications, we had reason to think, entitle him to fill the highest stations. In England, particularly, he ought long to be remembered with admiration and gratitude, for the humanity which marked his conduct, when ordered to destroy our settlement at Hudson's Bay, in the last war. His second in command was the Chevallier Clonard; an officer also of distinguished merit.

In the course of the voyage these ships had been so unfortunate as to lose a boat, with many men and officers in her, off the west of California; afterwards met with an accident still more to be regretted, at an island in the Pacific Ocean, discovered by Monsieur Bougainville, in the latitude of $14^{\circ} 19'$ south, longitude $173^{\circ} 3' 20''$ east of Paris: Here they had the misfortune to have no less than thirteen of their crews, among whom was the officer at that time second in command, cut off by the natives, and many more desperately wounded. To what cause this cruel event was to be attributed, they knew not, as they were about to quit the island after having lived with the Indians in the

greatest harmony for several weeks; and exchanged, during the time, their European commodities for the produce of the place, which they describe as filled with a race of people remarkable for beauty and comeliness; and abounding in refreshments of all kinds.

It was no less gratifying to an English ear, than honourable to Monsieur De Perrouse, to witness the feeling manner in which he always mentioned the name and talents of Capt. Cook: That illustrious circumnavigator had, he said, left nothing to those who might follow in his track, to describe, or fill up. As I found, in the course of conversation, that the French ships had touched at the Sandwich Islands, I asked M. De Perrouse what reception he had met with there. His answer deserves to be known: "During the whole of our voyage to the South Seas, the people of the Sandwich Islands were the only Indians who never gave us cause of complaint. They furnished us liberally with provisions, and administered cheerfully to all our wants." It may not be improper to remark, that Owhyhee was not one of the islands visited by this gentleman.

In the short stay made by these ships at Botany Bay, an Abbe' one of the naturalists on board, died, and was buried on the north shore. The French had hardly departed, when the natives pulled down a small board, which had been placed over the spot where the corpse was interred, and defaced every thing around it. On being informed of it, the Governor sent a party

party over with orders to affix a plate of copper on a tree near the place, with the following inscription on it, which is a copy of what was written on the board :

*Hic jacet L. RECEVEUR,
E. F. F. ministrus Gallie, Sacerdos. Phy-
sicus, in circumnavigatione mundi,
Duce De-La Perouse. Obiit
die 27^o Februarii, anni
1788.*

This mark of respectful attention was more particularly due, from M. De Perouse having when at Kamtschatka paid a similar tribute of gratitude to the memory of Captain Clarke, whose tomb was found in nearly as ruinous a state as that of the Abbé.

Like ourselves, the French found it necessary, more than once to chastise a spirit of rapine and intrusion which prevailed among the Indians around the Bay. The menace of pointing a musket to them was frequently used; and in one or two instances it was fired off, though without being attended with any fatal consequences. Indeed the French commandant, both from a regard to the orders of his Court as well as to our quiet and security, showed a moderation and forbearance on this head highly becoming.

On the 20th of March the Supply arrived from Norfolk Island, after having safely landed Lieut. King and his little garrison. The pine trees growing there are described to be of a growth and height superior, perhaps, to any in the world; but the difficulty of bringing them away, will not be easily surmounted, from the badness and danger of the landing place. After the most exact search, not a single plant of the New-Zealand flax could be found, though we had been taught to believe it abounded there.

Lieutenant Ball, in returning to Port Jackson, touched at a small island in latitude $31^{\circ} 36''$ south longitude $159^{\circ} 4''$ east of Greenwich, which he had been fortunate enough to discover on his passage to Norfolk Island, and to which he gave the name of Lord Howe's Island. It is entirely without inhabitants, or traces of any having ever been there; but it happily abounds in what will be infinitely more important to the settlers of New South Wales; green turtle of the finest kind frequent in the summer season. Of this Mr. Ball gave us some very handsome and acceptable specimens on his return. Beside turtle, the island is well stocked with birds, many of them so tame as to be knocked down by the seamen with sticks. At the distance of four leagues from Lord Howe's Island, and in latitude

$31^{\circ} 30'$ south longitude $159^{\circ} 8'$ east, stands a remarkable rock, of considerable height, to which Mr. Ball gave the name of Ball's Pyramid, from the shape it bears.

While the Supply was absent, Governor Philip made an excursion to Broken Bay, a few leagues to the northward of Port Jackson, in order to explore it. As a harbour it almost equals the latter, but the adjacent country was found so rocky and bare, as to preclude all possibility of turning it to account. Some rivulets of fresh water fall into the Bay, forming a very picturesque scene. The Indians who live on the banks are numerous, and behaved attentively in a variety of instances while our people remained among them.

As winter was fast approaching, it became necessary to secure ourselves in quarters, which might shield us from the cold we were taught to expect in this hemisphere though in so low a latitude. The erection of barracks for the soldiers was projected; and the private men of each company undertook to build for themselves two wooden houses, of sixty eight feet in length, and twenty three in breadth. To forward this several saw pits were immediately set to work, and four ship carpenters attached to the battalion, for the purpose of directing and completing the necessary undertaking. In prosecuting it, however, so many difficulties occurred, that we were fain to circumscribe our original intentions; and instead of eight houses content ourselves with four; and even these, from the badness of the timber, the scarcity of artificers, and other impediments, are, on the day which I write, so little advanced, that it will be well, if at the close of the year 1788, we shall be established in them. In the mean-while the married people, by proceeding on a more contracted scale, were soon under comfortable shelter. Nor were the convicts forgotten; and as leisure was frequently afforded them for the purpose, little edifices quickly multiplied on the ground allotted them to build upon.

But as these habitations were intended by Governor Philip to answer only the exigency of the moment, the plan of the town was drawn, and the ground on which it is hereafter to stand surveyed, and marked out. To proceed on a narrow, confined scale, in a country of the extensive limits we possess, would be unpardonable; extent of empire demands grandeur of design. That this has been our view will be readily believed, when I tell the reader, that the principal street in our projected city will be, when completed, agreeable to the plan laid down, two hun-

dred feet in breadth, and all the rest of a corresponding proportion. How far this will be accompanied with adequate dispatch, is another question, as the incredulous among us are sometimes hardy enough to declare, that ten times our strength would not be able to finish it in as many years.

Invariably intent on exploring a country, from which curiosity promises so many gratifications, his Excellency about this time undertook an expedition into the interior parts of the continent. His party consisted of eleven persons, who, after being conveyed by water to the head of the harbour, proceeded in a westerly direction, to reach a chain of mountains, which in clear weather are discernable, though at an immense distance, from some heights near our encampment. With unwearied industry they continued to penetrate the country for four days; but at the end of that time, finding the base of the mountain to be yet at the distance of twenty miles, and provisions growing scarce, it was judged prudent to return, without having accomplished the end of the expedition which had been undertaken. To reward their toils, our adventurers had, however, the pleasure of discovering and traversing an extensive tract of ground, which they had reason to believe, from the observations they were enabled to make, capable of producing every thing, which a happy soil and genial climate can bring forth. In addition to this flattering appearance, the face of the country is such, as to promise success whenever it shall be cultivated, the trees being at a considerable distance from each other, and the intermediate space filled, not with underwood, but a thick rich grass, growing in the utmost luxuriance. I must not, however, conceal, that in this long march, our gentlemen found not a single rivulet, but were under the necessity of supplying themselves with standing pools, which they met with in the vallies, supposed to be formed by the rains that fall at particular seasons of the year. Nor had they the good fortune to see any quadrupeds worth notice, except a few kangaroos. To their great surpris, they observed indisputable tracks of the natives having been lately there, though in their whole route none of them were to be seen; nor any means to be traced, by which they could procure subsistence so far from the sea shore.

On the 6th of May the Supply sailed for Lord Howe's Island, to take on board Turtle for the settlement; but after waiting there several days was obliged to return without having seen one, owing, we

apprehend, to the advanced season of the year. Three of the transports also, which were engaged by the East-India Company to proceed to China, to take on board a lading of tea, sailed about this time for Canton.

The unsuccessful return of the Supply cast a general damp on our spirits, for by this time fresh provisions were become scarcer than in a blockaded town. The little live stock, which, with so heavy an expence, and through so many difficulties, we had brought on shore, prudence forbade us to use; and fish, which on our arrival, and for a short time after had been tolerable plenty, were become so scarce, as to be rarely seen at the tables of the first among us. Had it not been for a stray kangaroo, which fortune now and then threw in our way, we should have been utter strangers to the taste of fresh food.

Thus situated, the scurvy began its usual ravages, and extended its baneful influence, more or less, through all descriptions of persons. Unfortunately the excellent vegetable productions of the country are neither plentiful, nor tend very effectually to remove this disease; and the ground we had turned up and planted with garden seeds, either from the nature of the soil, or, which is more probable, the lateness of the season, yielded but a scanty and insufficient supply of what we stood so greatly in need of.

During the period I am describing, few enormous offences were perpetrated by the convicts. A petty theft was now and then heard of, and a spirit of refractory fullness broke out at times in some individuals; one execution only, however, took place. The sufferer, who was a very young man, was convicted of a burglary, and met his fate with hardiness and insensibility, which the grossest ignorance, and most deplorable want of feeling, alone could supply.

Hours of festivity, which under happier skies pass away unregarded, and are soon consigned to oblivion, acquire in this forlorn and distant circle a superior degree of acceptable importance.

On the 4th of June, the anniversary of the King's birth-day all the officers notwithstanding, both of the garrison and his Majesty's ships, dined with the Governor. On so joyful an occasion, the first too ever celebrated in our new settlement, it were needless to say, that loyal conviviality dictated every sentiment, and inspired every guest. Among other public toasts, drank, was prosperity to Sydney-Cove, in Cumberland county, now named so by authority. At day-light in the morning,

the ships of war had fired twenty-one guns each, which was repeated at noon, and answered by three volleys from the battalion of marines.

Nor were the officers alone partakers of the general relaxation. The four unhappy wretches labouring under sentence of banishment were freed from their fetters, to rejoin their former society; and three days given as holidays to every convict in the colony. Hospitality too, which ever acquires a double relish by being extended, was not forgotten on this occasion, when each prisoner, male and female, received an allowance of grog; and every non-commissioned officer and private soldier had the honour of drinking prosperity to his royal master, in a pint of porter, served out at the flag staff, in addition to the customary allowance of spirits. Bonfires concluded the evening, and I am happy to say, that excepting a single instance which shall be taken notice of hereafter, no bad consequence, or unpleasant remembrance, flowed from an indulgence so amply bestowed.

About this time an accident happened, which I record with much regret. The whole of our black cattle, consisting of five cows and a bull, either from not being properly secured, or from the negligence of those appointed to take care of them, strayed into the woods, and in spite of all the search we have been able to make, are not yet found. As a convict of the name of Corbet, who was accused of a theft, eloped nearly at the same time, it was at first believed, that he had taken the desperate measure of driving off the cattle, in order to subsist on them as long as possible; or perhaps to deliver them to the natives. In this uncertainty, parties of search were sent out in different directions; and the fugitive declared an outlaw, in case of not returning by a fixed day. After much anxiety and fatigue, those who had undertaken the task returned without finding the cattle: But on the 23^d of the month, Corbet made his appearance near a farm belonging to the Governor, and entreated a convict, who happened to be on the spot, to give him some food, as he was perishing for hunger. The man applied to, under pretence of fetching what he asked for, went away and immediately gave the necessary information; in consequence of which, a party under arms was sent out and apprehended him. When the poor wretch was brought in, he was greatly emaciated, and almost famished; but on proper restoratives being administered, he was so far recovered by the 24th, as to be able to stand his trial, when he pleaded Guilty to the

robbery with which he stood charged, and received sentence of death. In the course of repeated examinations, it plainly appeared he was an utter stranger to the place where the cattle might be, and was in no shape concerned in having driven them off.

Samuel Peyton, convict, for having, on the evening of the King's birth-day, broke open an officer's marque, with an intent to commit robbery, of which he was fully convicted, had sentence of death passed on him at the same time as Corbet; and on the following day they were both executed, confessing the justness of their fate, and imploring the forgiveness of those whom they had injured. Peyton, at the time of his suffering, was but twenty years of age, the greatest part of which had been invariably passed in the commission of crimes, that at length terminated in his ignominious end. The following letter, written by a fellow-convict to the sufferer's unhappy mother, I shall make no apology for presenting to the reader; it affords a melancholy proof that not the ignorant and untaught only have provoked the justice of their country to banish them to this remote region.

*Sydney Cove, Port Jackson,
New-South Wales, June 25th, 1788.*

My dear and honoured Mother!

WITH a heart oppressed by the keenest sense of anguish, and too much agitated by the idea of my very melancholy condition, to express my town sentiments, I have prevailed on the goodness of a compassionate friend, to do to me the last sad office of acquainting you with the dreadful fate that awaits me.

My dear Mother! with what agony of soul do I dedicate the few last moments of my life, to bid you an eternal adieu; my doom being irrevocably fixed, and ere this hour to-morrow I shall have quitted this vale of wretchedness, to enter into an unknown and endless eternity. I will not distress your tender maternal feelings by any long comment on the cause of my present misfortune. Let it therefore suffice to say, that impelled by that strong propensity to evil, which neither the virtuous precepts nor the example of the best of parents could eradicate, I have at length fallen an unhappy, though just, victim to my own follies.

Too late I regret my inattention to your admonitions, and feel myself sensibly affected by the remembrance of the many anxious moments you have passed on my account. For these, and all my other transgressions, however great, I supplicate

the Divine forgiveness; and encouraged by the promises of that Saviour who died for all, I trust to receive that mercy in the world to come, which my offences have deprived me of all hope, or expectation of, in this. The affliction which this will cast on you, I hope the Almighty will enable you to bear. Banish from your memory all my former indiscretions, and let the cheering hope of a happy meeting hereafter, console you for my loss. Sincerely penitent for my sins, sensible of the just-

ness of my conviction and sentence, and firmly relying on the merits of a Blessed Redeemer, I am at perfect peace with all mankind, and trust I shall yet experience that peace which this world cannot give. Commend my soul to the Divine mercy. I bid you an eternal farewell.

Your unhappy dying Son,
SAMUEL PEYTON.

To Mrs. Peyton,
London.

(To be continued.)

THE INEXORABLE RESOLUTION.

(Concluded from page 359.)

IN this lonely and deplorable situation, I walked on till I came to a row of houses—I rang at the first house in which I perceived a light.—The door was opened by an elderly woman; but my disordered appearance undoubtedly prejudiced her against me; for she was going hastily to shut it, when catching hold of her arm, I conjured her to hear me, and not expose me to the horror of passing the night in the street.—I imagine she was naturally compassionate; for, after some hesitation, she said, ‘You may possibly deceive me; but I cannot refuse your request.’ She then took me into the house, and assisted me to lie down upon a bed; but, altho’ she tenderly soothed me, I could not refrain from giving way to the grief that oppressed me; and, from the next room, I thought I heard groan for groan, and sob for sob.—I was convinced that some person was there not less wretched than myself. I enquired of my kind hostess who the person was. ‘I know not,’ answered she; ‘a young Englishman, that lodges here, rode out yesterday evening, with his servant; and soon after it was dark, they returned, bringing with them a handsome young lady, whom the gentleman told me, he had rescued from a ruffian.—Then recommending her to my care, he hastened to shelter himself in a convent; for he had wounded the villain that was carrying off the lady.’

‘Gracious heaven! Can it be?’ cried I, with a wildness that startled the poor woman, ‘it is certainly Theresa;’ and, forgetting my weakness, I flew into the next room. ‘It is, it is,’ cried I, and we sunk into each other’s arms.—Our kind friend would not allow us to speak till we were somewhat composed, when Theresa confirmed her narration, and added,

that as soon as the ruffians had seized me, she caught hold of the Count, when to her great terror, he clasped her in his arms, and declared he would kill her if she made any noise.—She struggled to get loose.—‘Submit quietly,’ said he, ‘and you shall suffer no harm.—Your mother is taken care of, and shall be used well; but she shall not prevent our happiness.’ Theresa, in spite of his threats, made the shore resound with her screams.—At that instant, a gentleman on horseback rode up, and alighting, sternly demanded why that young lady was thus treated.—The Count drew his sword, and rushed upon the gentleman, who drew his, and run him through.—With the assistance of his servant, he conveyed Theresa to his own lodgings, and sending for a surgeon to attend the Count, he departed.

‘The next morning, our deliverer came to us in the disguise of a Friar.—Imagine our grateful emotion.—He told us, he had reason to think the Count’s life in danger, and should, therefore, go immediately to Genoa.—But he entreated us to continue in his lodgings, and affectionately bid us farewell.’

‘Our situation, without money, and friends, in a strange city, now occupied our thoughts.—‘Providence,’ said Theresa, ‘which has so wonderfully protected us, will never desert us.—Our health is restored, and I will endeavour to procure our subsistence by my needle.—We informed our landlady, Madame Boisson, of our plan, and requested her to procure employment.—She endeavoured to dissuade us from this, as derogatory to us, assuring us too, that the English gentleman had left with her money sufficient to defray our expences till his return.—Theresa would not consent to take advantage of this generosi-

ty.—'Industry,' said she, 'can never de-grade me; I beg, therefore, that you will keep the Chevalier's bounty untouched till his return.'

'Thus, Madam, we became acquainted with your noble brother, who has been ever since our friend.—Theresa was indefatigable.—I assisted her as well as I could; whatever we finished, we gave to Madame Boisson to dispose of; and we were soon surprised at the money it produced.

'We heard that the Count was out of danger; that he pretended he had been wounded by some villains, who had carried off his dear friends, Madame de Preulet and her daughter, and that he had nearly lost his life in their defence.

'Your brother returned from Italy.—I told him that we were not ignorant of his goodness to us, although he had forbidden our landlady to mention it.—He seemed hurt at my refusal, but hastily dropped the subject.—Madame Boisson, when she left us, presented me with a purse, entreating me to excuse an innocent deceit.—

'This,' said she, 'is what your work really produced: what you have hitherto received, has been remitted by Mr. St. Clair, and you will mortify him much if you insist upon repaying him.—Your brother made us another visit, and his behaviour was so delicate, that I consented to keep the purse.—I now began to prepare for our removal.—This greatly chagrined our noble friend, who one day desired to speak to me alone.—He represented that, unprotected as we were, we might again experience some cruel vicissitude; that my daughter's beauty would expose her to dangers at which he shuddered; and that what we could obtain by our industry could be only a scanty pittance.—He then proposed that we should reside in this delightful spot, which belonged to a particular friend of his.—'I confess,' he added, 'that I am interested in your compliance: I love, I adore your Theresa; but I have never hinted that to her, as I wished to gain your approbation first, and to communicate to you the particulars of my situation and prospects.—Your brother then gave me an account of his family, and acknowledged he had no hopes of his parents consent.—My principles would not permit me to draw a young man from his filial duty; nor could I suffer my daughter to enter clandestinely into any family.—I therefore entreated him to think no more of it, assuring him, however, that were I in happier circumstances, I would prefer him for my son to the greatest Duke in France.—Mr. St. Clair, notwithstanding, incessantly importuned me to come hither, and as my declining health rendered country

air so necessary, I at last accepted his generous offer, upon condition that he would only visit us occasionally as a friend, and allow Theresa to continue her exertions for our support.—He has behaved ever since with such delicacy, that we perfectly idolize him.—He has introduced to us his friend Count Louis de Salenciere, who is the owner of this house.

'But amid the tranquility I here enjoy, a secret languor preys upon me.—I perceive my end approaching.—For myself, this would be a consolatory thought! But my daughter, Madam—her orphan state fills me with the most cruel apprehensions.—To secure to her a friend of her own sex, I eagerly embraced your brother's offer to bring you here.—I wish to place her in a convent, as her only asylum after my decease.—Perhaps, Madam, you will sometimes visit her: the friendship of Sinclair's sister would be balm to her heart.'

Here Madame de Preulet ended, and received from Arabella the most soothing assurances.—Her brother and Theresa joined them; and, soon after, St. Clair and his sister took leave.

The presentiment of Madame de Preulet was but too well founded.—Indisposition prevented Arabella from accompanying her brother the next day.—He went alone.—Josephina, the maid, ran out at his approach, and wringing her hands, said her mistress was speechless. Henry hastened to her apartment. At his approach, she fixed her eyes with a heavenly benignity upon him: she eagerly grasped his hand, and taking Theresa's, who was weeping over her, pressed them together, and lifting up her eyes to Heaven, seemed to implore a blessing on them; then seized a deep sigh, and expired.

Theresa was carried, fainting, out of the room.—Henry did not leave her till the first violence of her grief was over.—The same evening, Louis de Salenciere conducted her to a convent.

Madame de Preulet had been dead some months, when the elder Mr. St. Clair was preparing to return to England with his family, as, in a fortnight, his son would be of age, and would be enabled to cut off the entail of the estate.—Henry was distracted at the thoughts of a separation from Theresa.—'She must be mine,' said he, 'I cannot exist without her. We must keep our marriage secret till better days arrive.'

All the objections which Madame de Preulet had urged against a secret marriage, had very powerful weight with Theresa.—When she found, however, that Henry was to leave Montpellier in two days,

days, her tenderness prevailed over every other consideration, and she yielded to his reiterated entreaties.

The ceremony was performed with great privacy.—Theresa was attended by Josephina, and Louis de Salenciere gave her away.—He had removed her the day before from the convent, to the sweet cottage which Henry had at first provided for her mother and herself.—Exquisite was the joy of Henry, to be possessed of such a treasure; but it was embittered by the consideration, that he must soon tear himself from her. His only consolation was, that he should not leave her unprotected, for he entrusted her to the friendship and honour of Louis de Salenciere, in whom he had unbounded confidence,

A parting scene, like that between Henry and his charming bride, cannot easily be described. When the family arrived in England, measures were immediately taken by Mr. St. Clair to cut off the entail, in order to come to a proper settlement with his creditors.—The filial piety of Henry induced him to acquiesce in all the measures proposed by his father; but he was anxious, at the same time, to have a proper settlement made upon Theresa, without disclosing the secret of the marriage.—Difficulties occurred which he had not foreseen, and his anxiety was soon visible in a dejection, that greatly alarmed all his friends.

For several weeks after his arrival in London, Henry had received letters by every mail from Theresa and Louis de Salenciere.—They were every thing his heart could wish.—The former continued to write punctually, and in the same affectionate style; but she seemed more unhappy than ever.—The latter soon grew less regular: his letters were full of futile apologies and broken sentences, but with scarcely any mention of Theresa; who, on the contrary, spoke of him as the best of friends, and said that he alone prevented her spirits from being quite subdued by the pangs of absence.

In vain was Henry convinced that his friend was honourable: his correspondence, so replete with mystery, awakened suspicion.—He considered that his friend had strong passions; that Theresa was charming; and, although he were incapable of harbouring a thought of injuring him, who could say that, having frequent opportunities of beholding such a lovely creature, he could be able to see her with indifference? But Henry had received, moreover, some anonymous letters, informing him that he was betrayed by those he most loved.—He would have paid no attention to their contents, well knowing

the malice of the world, if the incoherencies in his friend's letters had not seemed to justify suspicion.—Distracted, therefore, by contending passions, he privately left his father's house, and hastened to the continent.

It is now proper to notice what had passed in France, after the departure of Mr. St. Clair and his family.—Theresa, with her faithful Josephina, spent her days and nights in lamenting his absence.—Louis de Salenciere was her only visitor.

The moment the mail arrived, he had the attention to wait upon her: in a word, he did all in his power to render her happy.

Several weeks had thus passed, when she observed, that he made his visits unusually short, and that he seemed much dejected.—As she had heard from Henry an unenviable character of Pzulina, she imagined some domestic chagrin disturbed him; and though she forebore, from discretion, to enquire what it was, she endeavoured to return the kindness he had shewn to her, by soothing his grief.—Her exertions were not unsuccessful: for a time, he would appear cheerful, entreat her to play on the harp, and listen with delight while she sung.—Then, all at once, he would rush out of the room, and not come near her for several days.—Sometimes there was a wildness in his eyes: he often seemed insensible when she was speaking, and then he would recover, as if awakened from a deep sleep, and apologize for his absence of mind.

This extraordinary change gave great uneasiness to Theresa; she communicated it to Josephina, who was of opinion, that Count Louis's behaviour indicated approaching madness.—Theresa, therefore, resolved for the future never to see him alone; but as it would be cruel to alarm Henry with a suspicion, that, after all, might not be well-founded, she never let it transpire.

Such was the situation of things when Henry arrived at Montpellier. He went immediately to his friend's house: he was not at home; but the Countess Louis received him with unwonted cordiality. 'I am rejoiced,' said she, 'to see you here; I have business of consequence to communicate. Within these few weeks an alarming change has appeared in the Count's behaviour. His looks are terrifying; he appears, at times, quite distracted. He often talks incoherently in his sleep; but last night he caught hold of me, and I heard him distinctly say, "Ah! Theresa! lovely Theresa!" and then he burst into tears.

What am I to infer from this? Has
(Some

some fatal passion got possession of his heart? or is all this the effect of a distempered brain? Tell me, I conjure you, is there such a person as Theresa?

Henry, who had hitherto sat motionless, now started up, and clapping his hand to his forehead, rushed out of the room, and scarcely knowing what he did, threw himself into a hackney coach, and ordered the man to drive to the village where Theresa lived. Just as he entered the village, he saw Pierre, Theresa's gardener. He enquired after her with all the composure he could assume, and learned that she was walking in the garden with Count Louis.

Henry alighted, and ordering the coachman to wait for him, hastened to that house which he had never before entered without delight. Recollecting that the garden hedge was so low, that he could easily see over it, instead of going towards the House, he turned another way, and glided along the hedge.

Theresa and Louis were advancing towards a seat, close to the place of his concealment. They seemed earnest in conversation. She looked pale and agitated, but Louis's eyes had a wildness quite unusual. They had feared themselves, and Louis sorrowfully exclaimed, 'It must be: nothing else can restore me to my myself. Oh! my brain! I can no longer command the passion that harrows up my soul. Ah! lovely Theresa, once more tell me you pity me,' continued he, throwing himself upon his knees.

Theresa wept bitterly. 'Remember your promise Count,' said she: 'God knows I pity you.' Then presenting her hand, he covered it with kisses: she did not withdraw it; with her other hand she supported her head. A deep groan uttered by Henry, with the words, 'Oh! Theresa!' roused them both, and they fell senseless on the ground. Henry, hardly knowing what he did, hurried to his carriage; and the man drove back to Montpellier. The perfidy of Theresa and his friend appeared too clear. He presently saw Louis ride furiously by; and he immediately resolved to follow him home.

When he arrived at the Count's hotel, he flew to his apartment, and found him passing it with a frantic air. The moment he saw Henry, he shrunk back, and hid his face with his hands; but presently recovering, he advanced to him with a quick step. 'So! you are come at last,' said he: 'strange doings in your absence—every thing is wrong—the world is in a blaze—and I—where am I—in hell? Are you Henry St. Clair? That is not my friend's face; you are some impostor. But what am I? I am a villain!

This strange language prevented Henry from giving immediate way to his rage.—'Recollect yourself, Count,' said he, 'and prepare to give me satisfaction.'—'Satisfaction!—Satisfaction!' said Louis, 'aye to be sure, it is very reasonable.—Here, opening his waistcoat, 'Strike, strike—Yet stop—shall not Theresa be present? She may like to dip a handkerchief in my blood.—Yet she is not cruel: she gave me her lovely hand to kiss.—O! that I had died upon it!

He then flung himself on a couch, and kept an obstinate silence. Henry rang for somebody to attend him, convinced that the poor Count was out of his mind. He then went to the first inn he could find, and was there taken so ill, as to be insensible to every thing. He lay fourteen days delirious in a violent fever. When he recovered, however, and could recollect where he was, and what had happened, he sent a trusty person to Theresa's house, to inform her of his situation, and to intreat her to come to him. Instead of Theresa came the faithful Josephina, dreadfully affected to see her master so emaciated, and still more with the fatal news she brought him, that his Theresa, her heart almost broken by his apparent neglect had retired to a convent, after having committed to her care three letters, written in the successive agitations of her soul. They were the effusions of injured innocence and unabated tenderness: 'Should you now repent of your cruelty,' she concludes, 'it is too late; I never more will see you. You have suspected and deserted her who would have died for you. I will try to efface your loved image from my heart; but I will still cherish tenderly the memory of all your goodness past; and my prayers shall be incessantly offered up for your happiness.'

Henry was affected beyond expression. He swore that no power on earth should detain her in the convent. He desired Josephina, however, to explain the circumstances that induced Theresa to shew so much pity and indulgence to a man that durst avow a guilty passion for her. 'She is not to blame,' said Josephina, warmly, 'an angel's mind is not purer than my lady's.' She proceeded to relate the particulars of the Count's behavior already mentioned, and which had induced Theresa to insist upon being never left alone with him. 'One day,' continued Josephina, 'the Count entered with an air still wilder than usual; and, flinging himself into a chair, sat a considerable time without speaking. At last, sighing deeply, he went to my lady. "I am come," said he, "to bid you an eternal farewell. I am going

ing to end my days in some desert, with wild beasts, the fittest companions for me.

'Good God,' cried my lady, 'what are you saying? Surely you are mad.'

'Mad, ay, raving mad,' exclaimed he, 'and you are the cause, you forgetful. It is you, seizing her hand, that drive me out of my senses, and make a villain of me.'

My lady, terrified, struggled to get free, and asked what he meant by such behavior. He made me no answer, but letting go her hand, thrust me into the next room, and turning the key upon me, flew back to my lady, who had seized that moment to run into the garden. The Count overtook her: 'By heavens!' said he, 'if you attempt to escape, I will kill both you and myself. I am desperate: I see you for the last time, and you shall hear that I adore you.' 'Is this,' said my lady, 'St. Clair's friend that insults me? Is this the protection you promised me? Oh? Count Louis, recall the principles of honour, and never let me see you more.'

The Count was awed by the dignity of her manner, and let go her hand. Tears fell from his eyes. 'I am indeed,' said he, 'a perfidious villain: yet, if you knew madam, the conflicts I have endured, you would pity me. Ah! listen to me this once: a little indulgence may save me from distraction.' 'Indulgence!' cried my lady. 'I only beg you to hear me. I will soon rid you of the sight of me. When first I saw you, I thought you charming; but well acquainted with my friend's passion, I considered you as a sacred object. I was happy that I could accommodate you with this house; when I gave your hand to my friend, I felt the sincerest joy. Without the least distrust of myself, I accepted the charge of guardian to you in his absence; but, alas! I neither knew my own weakness, nor your fascinating power. I soon found that I existed only *here*. Alarmed at these symptoms I determined to avoid you: my visits were less frequent, and much shorter. You perceived my distress, and, without enquiring into the cause, exerted yourself to amuse me. Alas! you little thought the mischief you were doing. Mere beauty I could have resisted; but your sensibility, your soothing conversation, counteracted all my efforts. I feel, at times, that all is not right *here*, clapping his hand to his forehead. In my lucid moments I thunder at the idea of betraying my friend. But I will tear myself from you. Will you, when I am gone, when I can no longer be false to my friend, will you then think of me with compassion? Tell me, madam, do tell me that you pity me.'

'My lady was deeply affected; I do

indeed, pity you,' said she, weeping, 'and if you will promise to remove immediately with Madame de Salenciere from Montpellier, I will forget all that has passed. Absence may soon restore you, and while you keep at a distance from me, your friend shall not know that you ever deviated from the laws of friendship and honor.'

What Josephina further related, Henry, as already observed, had heard himself. When Theresa had recovered from the swoon, into which his sudden exclamation had thrown her, the arrival of Pierre, the gardener, who had before met and spoken to his master, explained the mystery; and he was immediately sent to Montpellier, in search of him but without success.

Henry, after this account, could no longer think Theresa had been too indulgent. He pitied his unfortunate friend, whose behavior seemed more the effect of malady than of the guilty indulgence of his passions.

The measures which Henry immediately took to persuade Theresa to leave the convent were ineffectual. The mental vow which she had taken to retire from the world, though not legal, she considered as too sacred to be violated: she was inexorable. Henry in vain urged the rights of a husband; his marriage could not be proved: the priest who had solemnized it, was not to be found; the poor Count was now in a state of incurable melancholy; and the faithful Josephina had expired, a few days after his conversation with her, in a fit of apoplexy. He resolved, therefore, to return to England; but before his departure, the Countess Louis had desired to speak to him. Touched with remorse, she said she now confessed, that a mean desire of being revenged for his former neglect of her, had excited her to awaken jealousy in his breast; that the priest, who had married Theresa, although enjoined to secrecy, had imprudently imparted it to her; that she had written the anonymous letters to Henry, to tell him that he was betrayed; and that when she met him at her hotel, she had resolved still further to foment the jealousy, that she hoped was already corroding at his heart. 'Then your account of my poor friend,' said Henry, in a fury, 'was your own diabolical invention. No, said she, burbling into tears; 'it was all true, except my feigned ignorance of Theresa. That he loved her, I believe; but that he combated his passion, I am certain. Never would he have suffered a guilty passion to subdue his exalted notions of honour, had his intellects been clear. His senses, perhaps, might have been affected had he never seen Theresa; for he had a fever

Some time ago, which he neglected; an incessant thirst made him drink too freely, and inflamed his blood still more; to which might be added the violent exercise he took in the hottest season of the year. His dreadful condition has awakened the tenderest pity for him; and the deepest remorse for my conduct to you. I sent for you, sir, to tell you how truly wretched I am that I contributed to your misfortune; and that if the deepest repentance can atone for my crimes, you will not refuse to forgive me.

Henry's anger was mollified by her tears. Her repentance she evinced by unceasing tenderness to her unhappy husband; but neither that, nor the best medical assistance, could restore him: he died a few months after; but his last moments

were perfectly calm, rejoicing that while in possession of reason, he had not once violated the laws of friendship and virtue.

Theresa lived many years after in the convent, an example of the most fervent piety; but she could never banish from her breast the tenderest remembrance of her Henry. The happiness which she might have enjoyed with him, all the tender charities of life, and the virtues that in society would have spread a lustre far around, she was deprived of from an excess of delicacy that could not bear to be suspected; an example too how erroneous that religion must be, which would confine that piety and excellence in a cloister, which, in the world, the only scene of probation the Divine Being intended, would have shone to the edification of thousands.

A RELATION of the uncommon Circumstances attending the EXECUTION of the Marquis of MONALDESCHI.*

[By the Rev. Father Le-Bell, his Confessor.]

THE execution of the Marquis of Monaldeschi, equester to Christina, Queen of Sweden, in the gallery *des Cerfs*, in the palace of Fountainbleau, by order of that princess, afforded an opportunity to many writers of disputing whether sovereigns, when in the territories of another, have a right to punish their domesticks by their own authority. Though the respect which France always had for the alliance of Sweden, prevented this dispute from being carried to any great length, the interest of the king upon that occasion, seems to have shewn that royalty is an indelible character; that its power and authority always accompany those who are invested with it; and that, in whatever place they may be, they preserve the right of sovereignty over their own servants and attendants.

However, as I do not propose to investigate this question, nor pretend to form a decisive opinion upon it, I shall content myself with giving a faithful relation of all the circumstances which accompanied that event, and leave my readers at liberty to judge for themselves.

On the 5th of November, 1657, at a quarter after nine in the morning, the

Queen of Sweden, who was then at Fountainbleau, sent one of her domesticks to inform me, that she desired to speak with me, in case I was superior of the convent. I replied, that I was; and that I would immediately accompany him, in obedience to her Swedish majesty's commands.

Having followed the domestick to the anti-chamber, I was ordered to remain there a few moments; at the expiration of which, the servant returned, and introduced me into her majesty's apartment. I found her alone; and, having paid my respects, begged to know what her majesty required of her humble servant. Upon this, she ordered me to follow her, that we might be at more liberty to converse. Having entered the gallery *des Cerfs*, she asked me if she had never before spoken to me. I replied, that I once had the honour of paying my respects to her, and that she had been so good as to thank me, but that nothing else had then passed between us. The queen then told me, that I wore a dress which induced her to confide in me; and she made me promise, solemnly, that I would observe the most inviolable secrecy, with regard to what she was going to disclose. I told her majesty, that, in mat-

* This extract is taken from a small work, now become scarce, entitled *Recueil de Pièces curieuses servant à l'Histoire*, printed at Cologne in 1664.

ers of secrecy, I was always blind and dumb; and that being so in affairs which concerned people of ordinary rank, I ought to be much more so in those which concerned a princess like her; adding what the scripture says, *Sacramentum regis abscondere bonum est.*

After this request, she delivered to me a packet of papers, sealed in three places, without any superscription, and ordered me to return it to her in the presence of whosoever she should ask it from me; which I promised to do. Having then cautioned me to observe well the time, the day, the hour, and the place, in which I had received that packet, I took my leave of her majesty, and left her in the gallery.

On Saturday, the 10th of the same month, about one in the afternoon, the Queen of Sweden again sent a servant to acquaint me that her majesty desired to see me. I went into my closet, took out the packet which she had committed to my charge, thinking she then wished me to return it; and having followed the domestick, was introduced into the same gallery in which I had been before. As soon as we had entered it, the servant shut the door with so much haste and violence, that I was quite astonished; but perceiving the queen in the middle of the gallery, conversing with one of her suite, whom they called the Marquis, and whom I afterwards found to be the Marquis of Monaldeschi, I approached the princess, after having made my obeisance.

She asked me in a pretty loud tone of voice, in the presence of the marquis, and three other persons who were there, for the packet, which she had put into my hands. Two of the three were at a distance of four paces from her majesty and the third stood closer to her. She then addressed me as follows: "Father, give me the packet which I committed to your charge some time ago." I approached towards her and presented it. Her majesty having received it, and took out the letters and papers which it contained. She then ordered them to be read to the marquis, asking him in a stern manner, if he knew them. The marquis grew pale and replied in the negative; upon which the queen said, "Will you not acknowledge your own letters and writing?"

As they were only copies which the queen herself had transcribed, she left the marquis to peruse them for some time, and then pulling out the original, which she shewed him, calling him traitor, she made him acknowledge both the writing and the signature. She interrogated him several times; but the marquis endeavoured to elude himself, by making the best an-

swers he could, and throwing the blame upon different persons. At length he fell on his knees before the queen, and begged her pardon, while the three persons who were present drew their swords. He then rose up, took the queen aside sometimes to one part of the gallery, sometimes to another always begging her to suffer him to speak, and to hear his excuses. Her majesty never refused his requests, and heard him with great composure, without ever testifying the least impatience, or shewing the smallest sign of passion. However, when he was pressing her much to hear him, "Father," said she, turning towards me, and approaching the marquis, while she leaned upon a small ebony stick headed with ivory, "I call you to witness, that I grant this traitor every indulgence, and allow him whatever time he desires, and more than he has a title to expect from one whom he has so much offended."

The marquis, being pressed by the queen, delivered to her some papers, and a small bunch of keys, which he took from his pocket, and from which there dropt three or four small pieces of silver. In short, after a conference of an hour, not being able to convince the queen by his arguments, her majesty approached me, and said in a firm but grave and moderate tone of voice, "I shall retire and leave this man with you; prepare him for death, and take care of his soul."

Had this sentence been pronounced against myself, I could not have been more terrified. Upon hearing these dreadful words, the marquis fell upon his knees; I did the same, and while I was imploring pardon for the unhappy victim of her fury, she told me she could not grant my request. "This traitor," said she, "is more culpable than many wretches who suffer on the wheel. He knew that I communicated to him, as a faithful subject my most important affairs, and my secret thoughts. I might besides reproach him, but I will not, with all the kindness, I have shewn towards him, and which exceeded what I could have done for a brother, having always considered him as such. I shall leave him, therefore, to the stings of his own guilty conscience; let these be his tormentors."

After these words, her majesty retired, leaving me with the marquis and the three persons, who had their swords still drawn for the purpose of executing the commands of their mistress.

After the queen had gone out, the marquis threw himself at my feet, and earnestly beseeched me to go to her majesty, and endeavour to obtain his pardon. These three men, however, urged him to

comes, holding the point of their swords towards his sides, without touching him; while I, with tears in my eyes, exhorted him to ask forgiveness of God. One of the three persons present, who appeared to be the chief, then went out, in order to try if he could move her majesty's pity, and prevail upon her to pardon the unhappy marquis; but he soon returned with the dismal tidings, that his mistress had ordered us to dispatch him adding, "Marquis, think on God and your soul—you must die."

On hearing these words, the marquis, like one frantic, again threw himself at my feet, conjuring me to go to the queen, and make another attempt to procure his pardon, which I did.

Having found the queen alone in her apartment, with a serene countenance, and without any emotion, I approached her; and throwing myself on my knees, beseech'd her, with many tears and sighs, by the blood and sufferings of Jesus Christ, to have pity on the unfortunate marquis. My intreaties were however in vain; she told me she was sorry she could not grant my request; that after the cruel and perfidious conduct which she had met with from the marquis, she could hope for no remission of his punishment, nor for any favour; and that many had been condemned to the wheel, who had not been half so culpable.

Finding that I could make no impression on the mind of the queen by my prayers, I took the liberty of representing to her, that she was in the palace of the king of France; that she ought to be cautious in what she was going to do, and to consider whether it might give offence to the king, upon which her majesty replied, that she had a right to punish her own servants; that justice required it; that she took God to witness she entertained no malice against the person of the marquis; that she had laid aside all hatred, and considered only his crime, and his treason, which were unparalleled, and which concerned the public; that besides this, she was not in the palace of the king of France like a captive, or a princess who had fled for refuge; that she was mistress of her own will to punish her domestics in all places and at all times, and that she was accountable to God only, adding that what she did was not without example.

I replied that there was some difference, that if kings had done such things, they

had been in their own dominions, and not in the territories of another.

I had no sooner spoken these words, than I repented of my rashness, fearing I had carried matters too far, I however ventured to add, "Madam, by the honour and esteem which you have acquired in France, by the hopes which the French nation have in your negotiation, I humbly beg your majesty to abstain from this severity, though with respect to your majesty it may be justice, lest it be considered by the world as a cruel and precipitate action. Rather shew your generosity and clemency to the unfortunate marquis, or at least put him in the hands of justice, and let him be tried according to the forms of law. From such conduct you will derive much satisfaction; and you will preserve, Madam, by these means, the appellation of admirable, which you have acquired by your actions among all men."

"What, father," said the queen shall I, who ought to possess the power of administering justice, and of commanding my subjects, suffer myself to be importuned for the pardon of a treacherous domestic, while I have proofs of his crime, and perfidy, written and signed by his own hand? No, no, father, I will let the king know of it. Return and take care of his soul. I cannot in conscience, grant what you require."

When she had finished these words, she bid me retire: I could however perceive by the change of her voice, when she pronounced the last words, that if her majesty could have delayed the affair, and changed the place, that she would have undoubtedly done it; but she had advanced too far to alter her resolution; as the marquis might escape, which would have exposed her life to danger.

In this extremity I neither knew what to say, nor what course to pursue. I could not get out; and had I even been at liberty to depart, found myself strongly inclined, from principle, to assist the marquis, and to prepare him for the awful moment of death.

I returned therefore to the gallery, and embraced the unfortunate marquis, who was bathed in tears. I exhorted him in the most moving terms, to be reconciled to his fate, to think of his conscience, as no hopes were now left him of life; and that, as he suffered for the sake of justice, he ought to put his trust in God alone, who

who would not fail to afford him consolation.

After having sent forth two or three loud cries, the marquis threw himself at my feet, while I was sitting, and began his confession, which he finished in Latin, French, or Italian, according as he could best explain himself in either, being then very much agitated.

While I was interrogating him respecting a doubtful point, the Queen's almoner arrived, whom the marquis no sooner perceived, than he ran towards him, without waiting for absolution, still hoping that he might receive a pardon.

They talked together privately a long time, in a retired corner of the gallery, holding each other by the hand. When their conferences were ended, the almoner went out, and carried with him the principal person of those three who had orders to put him to death. Some moments after the almoner having remained without, the other returned alone, and addressing himself to the marquis, said, "Ask pardon of God—You must die—Have you confessed?"

When he had spoken these words, he pushed him towards the wall at the end of the gallery, where is a painting of St. Germain; and though I attempted to turn aside from this dismal scene, I could not help seeing that he made a thrust at the right side of his breast, which the Marquis endeavoured to avoid, by grasping his sword in his right hand; but his executioner drawing it towards him, cut three of his fingers, while the sword remained bent. Upon this the other cried out, that he had got armour below his clothes, which indeed was the case; he had a coat of mail, that weighed nine or ten pounds. His executioner therefore made a blow at his side, after which the Marquis exclaimed, father! father!

I approached towards him, and the rest retired a little on one side. The Marquis, with one knee on the floor, begged pardon of God, and confessed a few things to me, for which I gave him absolution, exhorting him to submit to his fate with resignation, and to forgive those who put him to death. He then threw himself upon the floor, and, as he fell, one of the three persons who were present, gave him a severe blow upon the top of the head, which fractured his skull.

The Marquis being now upon his belly, made signs to them to cut his throat, and the same person gave him two or three cuts across the neck, which did not do him much injury, on account of the coat of mail, which rose pretty high, and broke the force of the blows. However, I ex-

horted him to remember God, and to endure with patience for the remission of his sins. The principal of the three having upon this asked me, if he should finish, I pushed him rudely away, telling him, that I had no advice to give him upon the subject, and that I sought the life of the Marquis, and not his death. He then begged pardon, and confessed he had done wrong in asking a question of that kind.

After this conversation, the poor Marquis, who had revived a little, and was only waiting for the finishing blow, hearing some one open the door, resumed his courage; and perceiving the Almoner enter, dragged himself along as well as he was able, by resting against the wainscot of the gallery, and requested permission to speak to him. The Almoner then passed on the left of the Marquis, I being on his right; and the Marquis turning towards him, with his hands clasped together, spoke something in a low tone of voice, as if confessing; after which the Almoner said, "Ask pardon of God;" and, after having requested my permission, gave him absolution. He then ordered me to remain with the Marquis until he should return to the Queen.

At the same instant, the person who had made a blow at the neck of the Marquis, and who was near the Almoner on his left, run him through the neck with a long narrow sword, upon which the Marquis fell on his left side, and never more spoke; but he continued to breathe for a quarter of an hour, during which I exhorted him in the best manner I possibly could, and thus having lost a great deal of blood, he expired at three quarters past three in the afternoon.

I repeated the psalm *de profundis*, together with a prayer, and when the principal of the three persons who were present, moved one of his arms and a leg, after which they unbuttoned his clothes, and searched his pockets, in which they found nothing but a prayer book and a small key. They then, all three, departed, and I immediately waited on her Majesty, to receive her commands.

When the Queen was assured of the death of the Marquis, she said, she was sorry that she had been obliged to have recourse to this severity; but that justice required that she should punish the Marquis for his treason and crimes; and she begged God to forgive her.

She ordered me to take care to have the body carried thence, and interred, adding, that she would command many masses to be said for his soul.

In obedience of the Queen's order, I caused a coffin to be made; and as the

body was heavy, the weather foggy, and the road bad, I put it into a cart, and, in that manner, conveyed it to the parish, attended by my vicar and chaplain, desiring that it might be buried in the church, near the vase, which contains the holy water; all which was executed at three quarters past five in the evening, on Monday the 12th of November.

Various reasons have been assigned for the execution of the unhappy Monaldeschi. It was reported, about the time of his death, that he had privately written a libel against his sovereign; in which he discovered some of her love intrigues. That Christina, overjoyed to find an opportunity of getting rid of a lover who had no longer any share in her affections, sent for him, and having made him confess his imprudence, ordered the captain of her guards, and two other new favourites, to dispatch him. That the unhappy Marquis, after a vain resistance, was at length obliged to sink under the hands of his executioners; and that the Queen, who thought he was dead, approached him, in order to contemplate and insult him; that Monaldeschi, upon hearing the Queen's voice, stretched out his arms towards her, upon which she exclaimed, What! dost thou still breathe. And, that the assassins, having performed their business, they dragged the body again towards the Queen; upon which she cried out, No, my fury is not appeased; know, traitor, that this hand, which bestowed so many marks of kindness upon thee, hath given thee the last blow.

Our readers, we hope, will not be displeas'd with us for laying before them the following letter, equally curious and severe, which Christina wrote upon this subject to Cardinal Mazarine, in answer to one in which he told her, that so atrocious an action ought for ever to exclude her from the court of Lewis XIV. who was shocked at it, as well as himself, and every person of probity. The letter is, as follows.

Mr. Mazarine,
Those who gave you an account of the circumstances attending the death of Monaldeschi, my equerry, were very ill informed.

It appears to me strange, that you should appoint so many people to inquire into the truth of this fact. I ought not, however, to be surpris'd at your behaviour, foolish as it is; but I never could have suspected that either you, or your young haughty master, would have the least resentment for it.

Know all of you, however many you may be, servants and masters, little and

great, that it was my pleasure to do so, and that I neither ought, nor will, give an account of my actions to any person whatever; much less to a swaggerer like you.

For a man of your rank, you indeed act a singular part; but whatever reasons may have induced you to write to me, I am so very indifferent respecting them, that they will not give me a moment's uneasiness.

I wish you to know, and you may tell it to whomsoever you please, that Christina cares little for your court, and still less for you. That you avenge myself, I have no occasion for your formidable power. My honour required the sacrifice I have made. My will is a law, and you ought to respect it. To be silent is your duty; and there are some whom I esteem as little as I do you, who would do well to learn their duty to their equals, before they make more noise than becomes them.

In short, I would have you to know, Mr. Cardinal, that Christina is a Queen, where ever she may be, and that wherever she may please to fix her residence, she will find people, however worthless, much better than you and all your confederates.

The Prince of Conde had great reason to cry out, when you inhumanly detained him prisoner at Vincennes. That old fox who has hitherto cheated both God and the devil, will never give over harassing the good servants of the state until the parliament dismiss him, or severely punish the most illustriousascal of his life.

Believe me then, Julius, you had better behave yourself in such a manner as may entitle you to my good wishes—this you cannot study too much. May God prevent you from ever suffering the least insult to my person. I should at the end of the world, be inform'd of your intrigues. I have friends and courtiers in my service, who are as watchful and expect as yours, though they are not so well paid.

It may be readily imagin'd, that after an epistle of this kind, the Queen of Sweden was not long in quitting France.

Some people have asserted, that Father le Hell, who had read the letters which Monaldeschi wrote against the Queen, confessed that love and jealousy incited the favourite to traduce his Sovereign, in order that he might please an Italian lady, of whom he was very fond; that a young Cardinal, who was an enemy to Monaldeschi, and a favourite of Christina, discovered this mysterious affair of gallantry, and sent to the Queen her equerry's letters, which he had intercepted, and that these determin'd Christina to avenge herself in this cruel manner.

ACCOUNT OF THE EGYPTIAN PSYLLI.

[From Savary's Letters on Egypt.]

YOU are acquainted with the Pfylli of antiquity, those celebrated eaters of serpents, who amused themselves with the bite of vipers, and the credulity of the people. Cyrene, a town situated to the west of Alexandria, formerly a dependency of Egypt, reckoned a great many of these people among its inhabitants. You know that the unworthy Octavius, who wished to gratify his vanity by chaining Cleopatra to his triumphal car, vexed at seeing that haughty female escape from him by death, made one of the Pfylli suck the wound made by the asp which bit her. The attempt was fruitless; the poison had already corrupted the mass of blood. She was not restored to life. Will you believe it, these very eaters of serpents still exists in our days. A fact to which I was a witness will convince you of it.

Last week was celebrated the feast of Sidi Ibrahim, which drew a vast concourse of people to Rosetta. A Turk permitted me to come to his house to see the procession. Seated at the window, I observed attentively this new spectacle. The different bodies of artizans gravely marched along under their respective banners. The standard of Mahomet, which was carried in triumph, attracted a vast crowd. Every body was desirous of touching, of kissing it, of putting it to his eyes. Such as were fortunate enough to partake of that favour returned contented. At length came the Chéiks, (the priests of the country) wearing long

caps of leather, in the form of a mitre. They marched with solemn steps chaunting the Coran. A few paces behind them, I perceived a band of mad men, with their arms bare, and a wild look, holding in their hands enormous serpents, which were twisted round their bodies, and were endeavouring to make their escape. These Pfylli, griping them forcibly by the neck, avoided their bite, and notwithstanding their hissing, tore them with their teeth, and ate them up alive, the blood streaming down from their polluted mouths. Others of the Pfylli were striving to tear from them their prey; it was a struggle who should devour a serpent.

The populace followed them with amazement, and believed it to be a miracle. They pass for persons inspired, and possessed by a spirit who destroys the effect of the bite of the serpent. This description, which I give you after nature, at first frightened me, and then made me reflect on man, that strange being, for whom poison becomes food; that credulous being, whose eyes are not opened by the spectacle renewed every year; and who in the blindness of his ignorance, is ready to worship as a God, his fellow-creature who has the heart to impose upon his understanding. You see, those ancient usages are not lost in a country where custom, that imperious tyrant of the world, has peculiarly established her throne, and her altars.

ACCOUNT OF A NEW ELECTRICAL FISH.

[In a Letter from Lieutenant Wm. Paterfon, to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P. R. S. From the LXXVI. Vol. of the Philosophical Transactions.]

WHILE at the island of Johanna, one of the Comora islands, in my way to the East Indies, with the 98th regt. I met with an electrical fish, which has hitherto escaped the observation of naturalists and seems in many respects to differ from the electrical fishes already described; which induces me to send you the following account of it, with a very imperfect drawing, and to beg that, if you think it deserves attention, you will do me the honour of presenting it to the Royal Society. The situation of a subaltern officer, in an army upon foreign service, will

I hope sufficiently apologize for my sending you so very imperfect a sketch of the fish, which was made in the field, in a hot climate, under every disadvantage.

The fish is seven inches long, two inches and a half broad, has a long projecting mouth, and seems to be of the genus Tetrodon. The back of the fish is a dark brown colour, the belly part sea green, the sides yellow, and the fins and tail of a sandy green. The body is interspersed with red, green, and white spots; the white ones particularly bright; the eyes large, the iris red, its outer edge tinged with yellow.

The island of Johanna is situated in latitude 12° 39' south. The coast is wholly composed of coral rocks, which are in many places hollowed by the sea. In these cavities I found several of the electrical fishes. The water is about 56° or 60 of heat of Fahrenheit's thermometer. I caught two of them in a linen bag, closed up at one end, and open at the other. In attempting to take one of them in my hand, it gave me so severe a shock, that I was obliged to quit my hold. I however secured them both in the linen bag, and carried them to the camp, which was about two miles distant. Upon my arrival there, one of them was found to be dead, and the other in a very weak state, which made me anxious to prove by the evidence of others, that it possessed the

power of electricity, while it was yet alive. I had it put into a tub of water, and desired the surgeon of the regiment to lay hold of it between his hands; upon doing which he received an evident electrical stroke. Afterwards the adjutant touched it with his finger upon the back, and felt a very slight shock, but sufficiently strong to ascertain the fact.

After so very imperfect an account, I will not trouble you with any observations of my own upon this singular fish; but beg you will consider this only as a direction to others, who may hereafter visit that island, and from their situation, and knowledge in natural history, may be better able to describe the fish, and give an account of its electrical organs.

HUMAN LEARNING, AN APOLOGUE.

[From *Tales, Romances, Apologues, Anecdotes, &c.* in Two Volumes, translated from the French.]

DARSCHHELIM, King of the Indies, possessed a library so large, that it required a hundred Bramins to revise and keep it in order, and a thousand dromedaries to carry the books. As he had no intention to read all it contained, he commanded his Bramins to make extracts from it, for his use, of whatever they judged most valuable in every branch of literature. These doctors immediately undertook to form such an abridgment, and, after twenty years labour, composed from their several collections a small Encyclopedia, consisting of twelve thousand volumes, which thirty camels could scarcely carry. They had the honour to present this to the king, but were astonished to hear him say, he would not read a work which was a load for thirty camels. They then reduced their extracts so that they might be carried by fifteen, afterwards by ten, then by four, and then by two dromedaries. At last, no more were left than were sufficient to load a mule of ordinary size. Unfortunately, Darschelime had grown old while his library was abridging, and did not expect to live long enough to read to the end this master-piece of learning. The sage Pilpay, his vizir, thus addressed him. Though I have but an im-

perfect knowledge of the library of your sublime majesty, yet can I make a kind of analysis of what it contains; very short, but extremely useful. You may read it in a minute, yet will it afford you sufficient matter for meditation during your whole life. At the same time the vizir took the leaf of a palm-tree, and wrote on it, with a pencil of gold, the four following maxims.

I. In the greater part of sciences there is only this single word, perhaps: in all history but three phrases: they were born, they were wretched, they died.

II. Take pleasure in nothing which is not commendable, and do every thing you take pleasure in. Think nothing but what is true, and utter not all you think.

III. O ye kings! subdue your passions, reign over yourselves, and you will consider the government of the world only as recreation.

IV. O ye kings! O ye nations! listen to a truth you can never hear too often, and of which sophists pretend to doubt. There is no happiness without virtue, and no virtue without the fear of the Gods.

THE LIFE OF ALI BEY.

[From *Savary's Letters on Egypt.*]

ALI BEY was born in Natolia, in 1722, and received at his birth the name of Jouseph, Joseph. Daoud, his father, a Greek priest, of one of the most distinguished families of the country, designed him to succeed to his dignity, and neglected no part of his education, but fate had otherwise ordained. At thirteen years old, Joseph, hurried on by the ardour of his age, was hunting with other young men in a neighbouring forest: robbers fell upon them, and carried them off, in spite of their cries and their resistance. The son of Daoud being taken to Grand Cairo, was sold to Ibrahim Kiaia, a lieutenant of the Janizaries, who had him circumcised, clothed him in the dress of the Mamalukes, and called him by the name of Ali, under which he has been since known. He gave him masters of the Turkish and Arabic languages, and of horsemanship. Compelled to give way, he deplored in his heart the loss of his parents, and his change of religion. Insensibly the kind treatment of his patron, the dignities with which his vanity flattered him, and above all, the example of his companions, gave him a relish for his new situation. The vivacity of his mind afforded him the means of distinguishing himself. In the course of a few years he was perfect master of the languages that were taught him, and even excelled in all bodily exercises. None of the Mamalukes managed a horse with more address, nor threw the javelin with greater force, nor made use of the sabre and fire-arms with more dexterity than him. His application to study, and his graceful manners, made him dear to Ibrahim Kiaia. Charmed with his talents, he raised him rapidly to the different employments of his household: He soon attained the post of Selictar Aga, sword-bearer, and of Kasnadar, treasurer. The intelligence he displayed in these employments gained him more and more the good graces of his patron, who created him a Cachef at the age of two and twenty.

Become a governor of towns, he manifested his natural equity in the administration of justice, and his discernment in the acquisition of the Mamalukes, to whom he endeavoured to communicate his genius. It was here he laid secretly the foundation of his future greatness: Not only had he gained the affection of Ibrahim, but judging that the favour of the Pacha might be made subservient to his ambitious views, he made a point of pleasing him.

This viceroy was called Raliph; he was a man of real merit, discovering in the young Cachef an upright and elevated mind, he granted him his friendship, and declared himself his protector.

He remained several years a Cachef. His patron, Ibrahim, being elected Emir Haji, or prince of the caravan, which is the second dignity in Egypt, he took him with him to escort the pilgrims. In their march they were attacked by the Arabs. Ali fell upon them at the head of the Mamalukes he commanded, and behaved with so much valour, that he repulsed the enemy, and killed a great number on the spot. On his return, several tribes being collected, were determined to avenge their defeat. The young Cachef gave them battle. He precipitated himself like lightning amidst their squadrons, and, overturning every thing that opposed his passage, he obtained a signal victory. The Arabs appeared no more. Ibrahim did justice, to the services of his lieutenant in full council, and proposed to create him a Sangiak. Ibrahim, the Circassian, an enemy to the former, opposed it with all his might, and employed all his eloquence to prevent a nomination which displeased him. The Emir Haji prevailed. Ali was nominated by the Divan; Eddin Mohamad, the Pacha, confirmed this choice, clothed him with a castan, and gave him, agreeable to custom, the Firman of Bey.

Become now one of the 24 members of the republic, he never forgot his obligations to his patron, and defended his interests with an admirable constancy. In 1758 the Emir Haji was murdered by the party of Ibrahim, the Circassian. From this moment Ali meditated vengeance. For three years he concealed in his heart his resentment for this murder, and employed all the resources of his mind to arrive at the post of Scheik-Elbalad, the first dignity of the republic. In 1763 he attained that dangerous title, the summit of his ambition. Soon after, he revenged the blood of his protector, by sacrificing Ibrahim, the Circassian, with his own hand. In committing this desperate action he followed the impulse of hatred rather than of prudence; for it raised up numerous enemies against him. All the Sangiaks, attached to the party of the Circassian, conspired against him. Exposed to their intrigues, and on the point of being murdered, he saved himself by flight. After rapidly crossing the deserts of the isthmus

of Suez, he repaired to Jerusalem. Having gained the good graces of the governor of that city, he thought himself in safety. But friendship has no sacred asylum amongst the Turks, when opposed to the commands of the despot. His enemies were afraid of him, even in his exile. They wrote to the Porte to demand his death, and orders were immediately sent to the governor to strike off his head.— Fortunately, Rahiph, his old friend, — one of the members of the Divan, gave him timely warning, and advised him to fly from Jerusalem. Ali therefore anticipated the arrival of the Capigi Bachi, and took refuge with Scheik Daher, prince of St. John of Acre. This respectable old man, who for fifty years had defended his little principality, against the whole forces of the Ottoman empire, received with open arms the unfortunate Scheik Elbalad, and afforded him hospitality, that sacred pledge of the safety of mankind, whose holy ties are never violated by the Arabs. He was not long in discovering the merit of his guest, and from that moment loaded him with caresses, and called him his son. He exhorted him to support adversity with courage, flattered his hopes, soothed his sorrows, and made him taste of pleasures even in the bosom of his disgrace. Ali Bey might have passed his days happily with Scheik Daher, but ambition, that preyed upon him, would not suffer him to remain inactive. He carried on a secret correspondence with some of the Sangiaks attached to his interest. He inflamed their zeal by the temptation of better government. The prince of Acre, on his part, wrote to his friends at Grand Cairo, and urged them to hasten the recall of the Scheik Elbalad. While this was going on, Rahiph, now grand visier, openly espoused the interest of his old friend, and employed all his credit to obtain his re-establishment. These different means succeeded to the wishes of Ali. The beys invited him to return to Grand Cairo, and to resume his dignity. He set off immediately, and was received with the acclamations of the people.

The Scheik Elbalad restored, was nevertheless acquainted with the precariousness of his situation. He could never reckon upon a tranquil administration. Hatreds were stifled, but not extinguished. On all sides the storm was gathering around him. All those whom the murder of Ibrahim, the Circassian, had offended, were constantly spreading snares for him. All his penetration was necessary to avoid them. They waited only for a favourable occasion to let their resentment break out. The death of Rahiph, which happened in

1763, furnished them this opportunity.— They threw off the mask and declared open war against him. On the point of perishing, he escaped into Arabia Felix, visiting the coasts of the Red Sea, and once more took refuge with the Scheik of Acre, who received him with the same tenderness. This wise old man, taught by the experience of fourscore years, had gone through every reverse of fortune. He was calculated to furnish consolation to the wretched. He charmed by the wisdom of his conversation the listlessness of his guest; he revived his courage by the hope of a happier hereafter, and endeavoured to make him forget misfortunes. Whilst he was alleviating his destiny, the Sangiaks of the party of Ibrahim, the Circassian, trusting in the total destruction of their enemy, abandoned themselves to all sorts of vexations, and persecuted those who were devoted to the interests of Ali. This imprudence opened the eyes of the majority. They perceived that they were the dupes of a few ambitious men, and, to strengthen their party, recalled the Scheik Elbalad, and promised to support him with all their power. He set off immediately, with the embraces of the Scheik Daher, who proffered the sincerest wishes for his prosperity. On his return to Grand Cairo, in 1766, Ali held a council with his partizans. He represented to them that moderation had only excited to revenge the friends of Ibrahim, that nothing but flight would have saved him from their plots; and that, to secure the common safety, these turbulent spirits must be sacrificed. The whole assembly applauded this resolution, and the next day they took off the heads of four of them. This execution insured the tranquility of Ali. He saw himself at the head of the government, and in the space of six years he raised sixteen of his Mamelukes to the dignity of Reys, and one of them to Janizary Aga. The principals were Mahomed Abou Dahab, Ismael, Mourad, Hassan, Tentaoui, and Ibrahim. The first was his countryman: he purchased him in 1758, and had a particular affection for him.

Supreme chief of the republic, he adopted every measure to render her power durable. Not content with increasing his Mamelukes to the number of six thousand, he took into pay ten thousand Mograbi. He made his troops observe the most rigid discipline, and, by continually exercising them in the handling of arms, formed excellent soldiers. He attached to himself the young men who composed his household, by the paternal attention he paid to their education, and above all by bestowing favours and rewards on those who

were the most worthy. His party became so powerful, that such of his colleagues as were not his friends, dreaded his power, and did not dare to thwart his projects. Relieving his authority established on a solid basis, he turned his attention to the welfare of the people. The Arabs, dispersed over the deserts, and on the frontiers of Egypt, committed ravages not to be suppressed by a fluctuating government. He declared war, and sent against them bodies of cavalry which beat them every where, and drove them back into the depth of their solitudes. Egypt began to respire, and agriculture, encouraged, flourished once more in that rich country. Having rendered the chiefs of each village responsible for the crimes of the inhabitants, he punished them until the authors of the offence were delivered into the hands of justice. In this manner, the principal citizens looked after the public safety, and for the first time, since the commencement of the Turkish empire, the traveller and the merchant could pass through the whole extent of the kingdom, without the apprehension of an insult. Acquainted with the excesses of mercenary soldiers, both in the capital and in the provinces, he ordered the persons injured to address their complaints immediately to him, and he never failed to do them justice.

The Scheik Elbalad, wishing to give a fresh proof of his friendship to Mahomed Abou Dahab, and to attach him by an indissoluble tie, bestowed his sister in marriage on him. For three days their nuptials were celebrated by illuminations, by horse-races, and brilliant entertainments. But this was only accumulating favours on a traitor, who was meditating in silence the ruin of his benefactor. Connected secretly with the remains of Ibrahim's family, he aspired to the sovereign power. Ambition and thirst of gold had corrupted his heart. Every method by which he might possibly attain the dignity of Scheik Elbalad appeared to him legitimate. The Singiaks with whom he had an understanding, being no strangers to his avarice, gave him considerable sums to engage him to put Ali out of the way. Knowing how difficult his own vigilance, and the love of those about him, rendered the execution of his plot, and fearing for his life, he deferred it to a more favourable moment, and kept the gold. But to increase the confidence of his friend, and all more to blind him, he discovered the conspiracy. This confession succeeded beyond his expectation. The tenderness of Ali for a brother-in-law, to whom he thought himself indebted for his life, be-

came excessive. Abou Dahab never lost sight of his infamous project. He attempted the fidelity of Tentaoui, and offered him 300,000 livres to murder his patron whilst he played at chess with him. This brave chief flew immediately to acquaint Ali with the proposal. The Scheik Elbalad, too much prejudiced in favour of Mahomed, only laughed at it. The traitor defeated in this, tried another method.— He endeavoured to force his wife to poison a brother she loved, by presenting him a dish of coffee. She rejected the proposition with horror, and sent a faithful slave to conjure Ali to be upon his guard, and to fear every thing from Abou Dahab, as his most dangerous enemy. So many warnings ought to have opened his eyes, but his tenderness for him was excessive. He could not believe in crimes his own heart revolted at, and the consciousness of his bounties removed every apprehension.

In 1768 the Russians declared war against the Porte, and their fleets penetrated into the Mediterranean. The Scheik Elbalad, according to custom, levied twelve thousand men to send to the assistance of the Grand Seigneur. His enemies availed themselves of this circumstance to ruin him. They wrote to the Divan of Constantinople, that the troops he was collecting were destined to serve in the Russian armies, with which court he had formed a treaty of alliance. The letter was signed by several beys. The calumny was credited without farther examination, and the Sultan immediately dispatched a Capigi Bachi, with four satellites, to take off his head. Fortunately for Ali, he had a trusty agent in the council. He sent off, without loss of time, two couriers, one by sea, the other by land, to acquaint him with this treachery. They arrived before the Grand Signior's messengers. The Scheik Elbalad kept the matter secret.— He sent to Tentaoui, in whom he placed great confidence, and, discovering to him the mystery, commanded him to disguise himself like an Arab, and to go with twelve Mamalukes, twenty miles distant from Cairo, and wait for the Grand Signior's emissaries. You will take from them, added he, their dispatches, and put them to death.

Tentaoui acquitted himself perfectly well of his commission. After waiting some time in the station assigned him, till the Capigi Bachi and his satellites made their appearance, He laid hold of their persons, wrested from them the fatal order, slew them all, and buried them in the sand. Possessed of the firman, the Scheik Elbalad assembled the chiefs of the republic, and

after communicating it, he addressed them: 'How long shall we submit to be the victims of the despotism of the Ottoman Porte? What confidence can we have in treaties with her? A few years since, she made a part of the chiefs of this republic perish, contrary to all justice. Several amongst you witnessed that bloody execution, and still bear the marks of it. Behold the blood of four of your colleagues, with which this marble we are this moment treading on is still red. To-day my death is ordered. To-morrow will be demanded the head of him who shall fill my place. This is the moment to shake off the yoke of a despot, who, violating our privileges and our laws, seems to dispose of our lives as he thinks proper. Let us join our arms to those of Russia. Let us free this republic from the domination of a barbarous master. Aid me with your efforts, and I will answer for the liberty of Egypt.' This discourse produced all the effect that Ali had a right to expect from it; the sixteen beys of his party exclaimed with one voice, that war must be declared against the Grand Signior. Such as were of a contrary opinion, unable to oppose it, promised to second it with all their power. The Pacha received an order to quit Egypt in twenty four hours. The Scheik Elbalad communicated this resolution to the Prince of Acre, promising to join his troops with those of Egypt, in order to conquer Syria.

He had formerly, as we have seen, surveyed the Jemen, and the eastern coast of the Red Sea. Judging what advantages he might derive from the commerce and productions of those countries, if he could subject them to his government, he levied two armies, the one of twenty-six thousand cavalry, the other of nine. The command of the former he gave to his brother-in-law, and that of the second to Ismael Bey. Abou Dahab was to attack Arabia Felix, and the interior provinces; Ismael, the maritime towns and the sea-ports. He gave the general plans they were to follow, and equipped a fleet to coast along the Red Sea, and supply them with provisions. He had calculated like an able warrior, the obstacles they had to surmount, and success depended on their fidelity in carrying his orders into execution. The Egyptian cohorts left Egypt in 1770. Whilst they were on their march to the conquest of Arabia, the Scheik Elbalad remained in the capital, where he gave up his whole attention to the internal police of the kingdom, and to the happiness of the people.

The custom-houses of Egypt had long been in the hands of Jews, who commit-

ted horrid depredations, and harrassed foreigners with impunity. He removed them, and entrusted their administration to Christians of Syria, with a particular recommendation to favour the European merchants. He was sensible how flourishing Egypt might become by commerce. His project was to open it to all the nations of the world, and to render it the emporium of the merchandize of Europe, India, and Africa. To effect this, it was only necessary to provide for the security of the caravans, and to put the merchants under the protection of the laws; which he did, by checking on every side the vagabond Arabs, and by establishing at Grand Cairo, Selim, Aga, and Soliman Kiaia of the Janizaries, to protect the merchants, and to see justice done them. With the same view he ordered his generals to leave officers in the sea-ports they might take, to receive the vessels from India, and to defend them against the natives of the country. He was not long in reaping the fruits of his wise administration. He had the happiness to see the Egyptians relieved, strangers favourably received, the public safety established, agriculture encouraged, and the republic raised to a pitch of splendour she never had attained from the first hour of her existence.

Whilst he was thus gloriously employed, his generals triumphed in Arabia. Abou Dahab conquered the Jemen in one campaign, destroyed the Scherif of Mecca, and substituted in his place the Emir Abdalla, who, to pay his court to Ali, gratified him with the pompous title of Sultan of Egypt and the two seas. Ismael, on his side, made himself master of all the towns bordering on the eastern shore of the Arabic Gulf. They returned to Cairo covered with laurels. The inhabitants received them with loud acclamations, and their triumphs were celebrated by splendid festivals.

Ali had not laid aside the expedition against Syria. In 1771 he sent Moliamed Abou Dahab to attempt that conquest, at the head of forty thousand men. Whilst these troops were traversing the desert, vessels, equipped at Damietta, transported to St. John of Acre, the necessary supplies for them. Availing himself, like an able politician, of the present circumstances, the Scheik Elbalad wrote to count Alexey Orlov, then at Leghorn, to form a treaty of alliance with the Empress of Russia. He offered the admiral, on his part, money, provisions, and soldiers; requiring only a few engineers, and engaged to unite his forces with those of the Russians to overthrow the Ottoman throne. The count

thanked Ali, encouraged him in his glorious enterprize, made him great promises, which were never realized, and assured him that he should lose no time in laying his dispatches before his sovereign.

He had deputed the year before a Venetian merchant, called Rosette, to propose an alliance with the Republic of Venice, and to encourage her to retake from the Turks those islands and delightful provinces she had formerly possessed in the Mediterranean. He promised to aid her with all the forces of Egypt, and to re-establish there her ancient commerce; but the Republic declined this hardy enterprize.

During these negotiations, Abou Dahab, assisted by the counsels and the succours of the prince of Acre, took all the towns of Syria from the Ottomans, and drove them before him like a flock of sheep.

He had long meditated the ruin of Ali, his patron, his brother-in-law, his friend. The desire of gaining the soldiery, by making them the companions of his victories, had alone induced him to take arms, and influenced all his measures. The interest of Egypt, which the union with Syria would have rendered independent of the Porte, had no part in his projects. No sooner was he sure of his officers and soldiers, than, after making them take an oath of fidelity, he hoisted the standard of rebellion. He withdrew all his garrisons from the conquered places, and, rendering abortive the fruit of so much blood spilt, and of a whole year of conquests, he re-entered Egypt. On his departure the Turks retook, without a struggle, the cities he had taken from them, razed their walls, and added new fortifications. Abou Dahab, thus elated with success, did not dare at first to attack the capital, where his rival was too powerful. He kept along the western coast of the Red Sea, crossed the Desert, and marched into Upper Egypt. It was then he made an open display of his criminal intentions. He took Girgê and other important towns. By force or by address, he gained the beys who commanded there, and descended towards Cairo.

Ali Bey repented, but too late, having followed the emotions of his heart rather than the dictates of prudence, by placing in the hands of a traitor a command with which he should never have entrusted him. He still had resources, and hastened to oppose them to his enemy. Having collected twenty thousand men, he put at their head Ismaël Bey, on whose experience and fidelity he thought he could safely reckon. Abou Dahab was encamped near Gaza. Ali ordered his general to take post near Old Cairo, and prevent the enemy from

passing the river. Nothing was more easy; but the perfidious Ismaël, basely betraying the interests of his patron, formed a treaty of alliance with Abou Dahab, and passed over to his camp. The junction of the two armies was a thunderstroke for the generous Ali. In the first emotions of despair he determined to shut himself up in the castle of the Grand Cairo with his few brave adherents, and to bury himself under its ruins. The sons of Scheik Daher, who loved him, represented to him the folly of this resolution, and conjured him once more to escape with them to St. John of Acre. He felt the wisdom of their council, and followed it. He wrote instantly to count Orlov, requesting him to send some warlike stores, and some officers to him into Syria. He entrusted these dispatches to the Armenian Jacob, who had already acquitted himself of a similar commission, collected his treasures, and loaded them on twenty camels. He sent to demand from Mallem Reik, whom he had made intendant of the revenues of Egypt, all the money he had collected; but the knave had hid himself, and it was impossible to find him. In the middle of the night, Ali Bey, accompanied by the sons of Scheik Daher, Tentaour, Hassan, Kail, Mourad, Abd Er Raïs, Moustafa, Ibrahim, Zouficar, Cheph, Osman, Selim, Aga, and Soliman Kiaia of the Janizaries, all beys of his creation, and about 7000 troops, left Cairo for the third time, and fled across the deserts. He carried with him twenty-four millions of livres (about one million sterling) in gold and silver. After five days forced march, he arrived on the 16th of April, 1772, at the gates of Gaza, and his troops began to breathe. The treason of two men, on whose friendship he had the strictest claims, rent his heart with sorrow. He shuddered at the very name of Abou Dahab, and his blood boiled in his veins. This agitation, added to the fatigue of so difficult a rout, brought on a serious malady. A prey to the most gloomy melancholy, he looked for death with a sort of consolation. Liberty procured to Egypt, Arabia submitted to his sway, justice established in the cities, commerce flourishing, the good he had already done the people; all those advantages, which it was the wish of his heart still farther to procure them, he saw for ever vanished, and this bitter reflection filled the measure of his misfortunes. Whilst he was cruelly suffering under these poignant cares, the Scheik Daher, that respectable old man, his faithful friend, his protector in adversity, came to visit him in his tent. After mingling his tears with those of Ali, he called him

his son, and tried by exhortations full of sense and tenderness, to communicate some comfort to his sorrows. He represented to him that his situation was not desperate, that the Russian squadron was at hand, and that, with this succour, he might still regain the dignity from which he had been precipitated by treason. How powerful are the tender consolations of friendship on sensible hearts! It is a salutary balm that penetrates all our senses, and heals, as if by enchantment, the wounds both of the soul and of the body. Ali experienced its effects, and hope once more appeared to renew the lamp of life. The Arab prince had brought with him a physician, whom he left with his sick friend, and he recovered his health in a few weeks.

A detachment of the Russian squadron appearing before Acre, Ali took the advantage of this opportunity to write to count Orlov. He made the same request as before, desiring him to send him some cannon and engineers, and a corps of three thousand Albanians. He assured him, that immediately after his reinstatement, all the forces of Egypt should be at his disposal. Besides this, he addressed a letter to the *Candide*, in which he solicited her alliance, and proposed to her a commercial treaty with Egypt. Zulficar Bey, the bearer of these dispatches, was commissioned to present to the Russian admiral three fine horses, richly caparisoned. It is certain that if Russia had only sent this feeble succour to the Scheik Elbalad, he would have triumphed over his enemies, and have been proclaimed king of Egypt. Nor can it be doubted from his character, and every concurrent circumstance, that he would have delivered into the hands of the Russians the commerce of the eastern world and have granted them ports in the Red Sea and the Mediterranean. This alliance might have operated a total change of affairs in the East. The Russian ships set sail for Paros the 18th of May, 1772, and conducted the ambassador of Ali.

The precipitate retreat of Abou Dahab had given the Turks time to regain their possessions, and to fortify them. Having formed a corps of six thousand men, he gave the command of it to the brave Tentaoui, and ordered him to attack Seide. Scheik Lebi, and Scheik Crim, one the son, the other the son-in-law of the prince of Acre, joined the Egyptian chief, and marched in concert with him. In their route they fell in with the celebrated Hassan Pacha, who was expecting them, in an advantageous post, at the head of thirteen thousand men. Notwithstanding their inferiority, they did not hesitate to give him battle. Their cavalry was ex-

cellent. They rushed in a body on the Turks, broke through their ranks, cut a great number of them in pieces, and put the rest to flight. The fugitives conveyed the alarm to Seide, which instantly opened her gates to the conquerors. Tentaoui leaving a garrison in the town, under the orders of Hassan Bey, returned to the camp, where he received the compliments of Ali, and of the prince of Acre.

On the 13th of August, in the same year, Ali marched against Jassa, accompanied by the valiant sons of the Scheik Daher.

After the capture of Jassa, the Scheik Elbalad led his troops to Rama, which was carried sword in hand. These successes raised the hopes of his partizans, and inspired him with the confidence of returning triumphant to Grand Cairo. Ali had constantly maintained a correspondence with the chiefs of the Janizaries, who have great power in the capital. The promises with which he flattered them, and the aversion with which Abou Dahab's avarice inspired them, determined them openly to espouse his party, and to demand his recal. They wrote to him that he might return, and that they would defend his interests. This news overwhelmed him with joy; he imparted it to his friends, and prepared for his return to Egypt. Scheik Daher was of a different opinion. He advised him to wait the promised succours of the Russians, to foment divisions amongst the chiefs of the republic, to be previously well assured of the disposition of the troops in his favour, and not rashly risk his fortune and his life.— These counsels, dictated by prudence, were not followed. Ali, impatient to return to Grand Cairo, and humble his enemies, fondly imagined he was marching to victory. He collected the garrisons of the conquered towns, raised contributions in them, arrived at Gaza, the 21st of March, and left it on the 4th of April, 1775.

His whole cavalry consisted of two thousand men, and two hundred and fifty marmalukes. Three thousand four hundred Mograbi composed his infantry. Tentaoui, Kail, Latif, Hassan, Abd Errohman, Mourad, Selim the Aga, and Soliman Kiaja of the Janizaries, were all his remaining beys. Six hundred and fifty horse commanded by the son and son-in-law of Scheik Daher, accompanied this little army, which formed in all six thousand three hundred and ten combatants.

Abou Dahab had sent twelve thousand men to Salakia, a town situated on the isthmus of Suez, to oppose Ali's passage. As soon, therefore, as he approached this place, these troops advanced to meet him, and

and ranged themselves in line of battle. The Scheik Elbalad, without hesitation, accepted the challenge. He rushed upon them with the rapidity of lightning. He fought sabre in hand at the head of his Mamalukes, who, encouraged by his presence, carried destruction through the ranks. The enemy sustained this terrible shock for four hours. At length, penetrated in all parts, they fled into the desert, leaving a great number of dead upon the field of battle. This glorious victory encouraged the little troop of Ali, who thought themselves invincible under so brave a leader. Profiting by the ardour of his warriors, he advanced directly to Grand Cairo. The fugitives carried the news of their defeat, and of his approach. Abou Dahab assembled the beys brought over to his interest, and the principal people, and addressed them in these terms: 'Brave chiefs of the republic, and you Egyptians, who cherish the law of our prophet, you know Ali. He is a Christian in his heart, and has contracted alliances with the infidels. He wishes to subject this country, that he may abolish the religion of Mahomet, and force you to adopt Christianity. Remember what the Europeans have done in India; the Mussulmen of those rich countries received them with kindness, admitted them into their ports, granted them factories, and made commercial treaties with them. What was the consequence? The Christians have ravaged their provinces, destroyed their cities, conquered their kingdom, and, after reducing them to slavery, have established idolatry on the ruins of true religion.—Faithful Mussulmen, a similar fate awaits you. Ali, the ally of these Europeans, is about to overturn the constitution of your empire, to throw open Egypt to the infidels, and force you to become Christians. Aid me to repulse the enemy of the republic, of your laws, of Islamism; or prepare yourselves for all the miseries your brethren of Bengal have suffered—Chuse between him and me.' At the conclusion of this harangue, Abou Dahab pretended a desire to abdicate the dignity of Schiek Elbalad, and to withdraw. But the whole audience pronounced with one unanimous cry, anathemas against Ali, and promised to spill the last drop of their blood in defence of the common cause. Availing himself adroitly of this moment of enthusiasm, Abou Dahab published a manifesto in the city, by which every man who loved his religion and his country, was invited to take arms; and before the close of the day, twenty thousand men were ranged under his banners. He set out immediately at the head of this army, to at-

tack the enemy. The Janizaries, faithful to their promise, refused to follow him, and waited with tranquillity the result of the combat.

Ali was unprepared for this event. He no sooner heard that Abou Dahab was approaching with troops, three times superior to his in number, than he abandoned himself to despair, and fell dangerously ill. His friends advised him to return to Acre, but he declared he would sooner perish than retreat an inch.

The 13th of April, 1773, the army of Grand Cairo appeared in the presence of his camp. He immediately ranged his troops in order of battle. Scheik Lebi and Scheik Crim had the command of the left wing. The right he gave to Tentaoui, and placed his infantry in the center. Having made these able dispositions and exhorted the chiefs to fight valiantly, he made them convey him to his tent, for he was too weak to sit on horseback. The battle began at eleven in the morning. Both parties charged with fury, and in spite of the inferiority of Ali's troops, they at first had the advantage. Scheik Lebi and Scheik Crim gloriously repulsed the Egyptian cavalry. Tentaoui, at the head of the brave Mamalukes, overthrew every thing before him. Victory was declaring for Ali, when the Mograbi, those mercenary troops; invariably led by the allurements of gain, suffered themselves to be corrupted by the splendid promises of Abou Dahab, and passed over to his side. The fortune of the day was changed. The fugitives rallied, and having now but three thousand men to contend with, they environed them on every side, and slew a great number of them. The generous Tentaoui could not survive his defeat. He precipitated himself into the middle of their squadrons, and fell, covered with wounds, on a heap of dead whom he had sacrificed. Scheik Lebi, the valiant son of the prince of Acre defended himself for a long time with his Arabs, and died combating. Scheik Crim, opening himself a passage through the Egyptian ranks, rode full speed to the tent of Ali, and conjured him to take refuge at St. John of Acre. Mourad, Ibrahim, Soliman, and Abd Errolman, arrived there also, and made the same remonstrances. My friends, replied he, fly, I command you; as for me, my hour is come. Scarcely had they quitted him, before he was surrounded by the victorious troops. The Mamalukes, who were near his tent, defended their master to the last drop of their blood, and all perished with their arms in their hands. Despair having given new force to the unhappy Scheik Elbalad, he rose up, and flew the

the first two soldiers who attempted to seize him. He was fired upon, and wounded with two balls. At this moment the lieutenant of Abou Dahab appearing, sabre in hand; Ali shot him with a pistol. Swimming in his blood he fought like a lion, but a soldier having beat him down by the back stroke of a sabre, they threw themselves upon him, and carried him to the tent of the conqueror. The traitor carrying his perfidy to its greatest height, shed feigned tears on seeing him in this condition, and tried to console him for his disgrace. Ali turned away his eyes, and uttered not a word: He died of his wounds eight days after. Others have assured me that they were not mortal, and that he was poisoned by his infamous brother-in-law. This was to complete his enormities; nor can we reflect, without shuddering on the horrors to which men are hurried by ambition.

Ali was of the middle size; he had large eyes full of fire; his carriage was graceful and noble, and his character

frank and generous. Nature had endowed him with an unsurmountable courage; and a lofty genius. Far removed from that barbarous pride which leads the Turks to despise strangers, he loved them for their talents, and generally repaid them for their services. He wished ardently for officers to discipline his troops, and teach them the European tactics. He died the victim of his friendship. His misfortunes arose from nourishing and bringing up a traitor, who took advantage of his bounty to imbitter his days, and to conduct him to his grave. Had Russia availed herself of his offers, had she but granted him some engineers, and three or four thousand men, he would have made himself sovereign of Syria and Egypt, and have transferred to his ally the commerce of Arabia and India. He perished at 45 years of age. The Egyptians long wept his loss, and saw themselves again plunged into all the miseries from which he had delivered them.

CHARACTER OF THE PRESENT EMPEROR OF MOROCCO.

[From *Chevier's Account of that Country, lately published.*]

SIDI Mahomet, endowed with penetration and judgment, would have been susceptible of all the high qualities necessary to govern men, had education brought to perfection those gifts which nature had bestowed. His age is, some where about seventy six, his height five feet eight inches, his symmetry tolerable; he squints a little, which gives his aspect some severity; his constitution being naturally strong, and his mode of life sober and frugal, his body is become very capable of supporting the fatigue of a life so laborious as the government of his empire requires. He is tolerable easy of access; foreigners he receives with politeness, and converses with them willingly; but the cool, or warm, reception he gives, alike, are directed by some motive of personal interest. His favour is not constant, but varies according as such like interested temptations vary.

However marked the attachment of Sidi Mahomet to riches may have been, he has seldom employed those means for the accumulation of them which violence or cruelty might have suggested. This Emperor will not leave so rich a treasury at his decease as his love for economy might forebode; and that because his reign has

been exposed to heavy expences; his empire gradually exhausted, has no longer in itself the same resources. Independent of the heavy sums exhausted on the siege of Mazagan, that of Melilla, and the maintenance of his forces, Sidi Mahomet has also built towns and fortresses, mosques and public markets, exclusive of his palaces, which he has embellished. He likewise purchased in Malta and the Italian States numerous Mahometan slaves, in 1782, the greatest part of them were nec his subjects; and he has further sent to Constantinople. In 1784, more than four millions of livres (or a hundred and sixty thousand pounds) which it is supposed he, out of respect to his religion, either appropriated to the temple of Mecca or to the defence of the Ottoman empire; for which, knowing the ambition of its neighbours, he seems to have some fears.

Coverous as he appears to have been of wealth, Sidi Mahomet will leave little to posterity, except those monuments of devotion, his charity, and his precaution. More humane, more accessible, and less exigent than his ancestors, Sidi Mahomet has ever treated the Christians whom the fate of war has put into his power with compassion, and on some among them he has bestowed

bestowed marks of his confidence. After the taking of Mazagan, he sent thirty eight slaves to the Grand Masters of the Knights of Malta, who were subjects of the Grand Duke of Tuscany, and the Grand Master returned a like number of Moors,

Quick and penetrating, this Emperor has often made very just observations on the characters of nations, judging by the slaves whom he had in his possession, and who happened to be about his person. Perceiving how active the French were in their labours; he chose them in preference for the execution of any sudden project; observing at the same time, that they were restless and turbulent, he held it necessary they should be employed, that they might neither quarrel among themselves nor with the other slaves. It cannot be said that under this government, slaves have been worked to excess; it will likewise be perceived that monarchs who number the ransom of slaves as one part of their revenues, have an interest in their preservation.

During thirty years that Sidi Mahomet has sat on the throne, his reign has been happy. It would be rash to prophesy what shall happen after his death; although it be true that similar causes will produce similar effects, we must not always judge of the future by the past; the smallest difference of circumstances, either in the times, or the characters of those men who head insurrections, will change the state of things, and decide on the destiny of nations. Nevertheless, when we behold in Morrocco a multitude of princes, each desirous of governing, each having nearly an equal claim to govern, it should seem like dissensions may well a-

gain be feared, and like revolutions to those which under preceding reigns, so often rent this empire.

The succession is not fixed in Morrocco, either by law or custom, but depends entirely on concurring accidents. It is well understood among the Moors, that the eldest son ought to inherit the crown, because that his experience renders him the most proper to govern; but as there is no determinate law on this head, and as there is neither Divan nor Council in the empire to deliberate on affairs of state, the election of the Emperor depends entirely on chance; on the characters of the candidates, the opinion of the people, the influence of the soldiery, the support of the provinces, and most particularly on the possession of the treasury. He who has money may have soldiers, and he who has soldiers can make himself feared.

We have seen that, under Muley Abdallah, one province and one faction would elect this sovereign, another that; and like anarchy may well be expected, whenever there are a great number of candidates for the throne; at least, unless the governors of provinces should all unite to protect one alone. This is a thing most difficult to be accomplished, among the Moors, where men do nothing, and where Providence regulates all.

Of ten or twelve male children, to whom the Emperor is father, there are several who are capable of government; nor can I doubt but that, informed as they must be of former revolutions, they all aspire with equal confidence to that crown to which birth, the voice of the people, or a concatenation of incidents, may give each an equal right.

DESCRIPTION OF THE WHITE MOUNTAINS IN NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

[By the Rev. Jeremy Belknap.]

THE white mountains in the northern part of New-Hampshire have, from the earliest settlement of the country, attracted the attention of all sorts of persons. They are undoubtedly the highest lands in New-England, and are discovered in clear weather by vessels coming on the eastern coast, before any other land; but by reason of their bright appearance are frequently mistaken for clouds. They are seen on shore at the distance of sixty or eighty miles on the south and south-east sides, and are said to be plainly visible in the neighbourhood of Quebec. The Indians had a superstitious veneration for

them, as the habitations of invisible beings, and for this reason never ventured to ascend their summits, and always endeavoured to discourage every person who attempted it. From them, and the captives whom they formerly led to Canada through the pass of these mountains, many fictions have been propagated through the country, which have in time swelled to marvellous and incredible stories; particularly, it has been reported that carbuncles have been seen at immense heights, and in accessible spots which give a lustre in the night.

Those who have attempted to give an account of these mountains, have ascribed their brightness to shining rocks or white moss, and the highest summit has been represented as inaccessible by reason of the extreme cold which threatens to freeze the traveller in the midst of summer. They have also differed so widely from each other, and their accounts have been embellished with so many marvellous circumstances, and on the whole have been so unsatisfactory, that I have long wished for an opportunity to visit these mountains in company with some gentlemen of a philosophical turn, furnished with proper instruments and materials for a full exploration of the phenomena that might occur. This pleasure I have in part enjoyed the present summer; and though the roughness of the way, which prevented the use of convenient carriages, proved fatal to some of our instruments, and the almost continual cloudiness of the weather while we were in that region hindered us from making some observations which we intended; yet till a better account can be obtained, I flatter myself that what follows will prove more satisfactory than any which has been yet published or reported.

The white mountains are the highest part of a ridge which extends north-east and south-west to an unknown length. The area of their base is an irregular figure, somewhat resembling an isosceles triangle, whose longest extremity is toward the south, and whose whole circuit cannot be less than fifty miles. The number of summits within this area cannot be ascertained at present, the country round them being a thick wilderness. On the north-west side seven summits are in plain view, and this is the greatest number that can be seen at once from any station that is cleared of woods. Of these, four at least are bald. The highest of them is on the eastern side of the cluster, on which side we ascended, having first gained the height of land between the waters of Saco and Amariscogin rivers, to which there is a gradual ascent for twelve miles from the plains of Pigwacket. At this height of land there is a meadow which was formerly a beaver-pond, with a dam at each end. The water issues out of a mountain on its eastern side in the form of springs, and meandering through the channels of the meadow appears stagnant in the middle, but dividing its course, at the south end of the meadow it runs into Ellis river, a branch of Saco, and at the north end into Peabody river, a branch of Amariscogin. From this meadow there is an uninterrupted ascent on a ridge between two deep gullies to the highest summit.

The sides of the mountains are covered with spruce trees; the surface is composed of loose rocks covered with very long green moss, which reaches from rock to rock, and is in many places so thick and strong as to support a man's weight. This immense bed of moss, spread over the surface of these mountains, serves as a sponge to retain the moisture brought by the clouds and vapours which are continually rising and gathering round the mountains; the thick growth of spruce prevents the sun's rays from penetrating to exhale it; so that there is no constant supply of water to the numberless springs with which this region abounds, and an unceasing circulation of fluid, the process of which is highly entertaining to the spectator; for no sooner has a shower descended from the clouds, but the vapour rises from the leaves of the forest in innumerable little columns, which, having gained a certain height in the atmosphere, collect and converge toward the mountains, where they either fall again in showers or are imbibed by the moss and deposited in the crevices of the rocks, seeking their way to the hard stratum of pan, which is impenetrable, and which guides them till they find vent in springs. The same liquid tribute is daily exhaled from the rivers, ponds and low grounds, and attracted to the mountains, which by these means are always replenished with water in every part.

The rocks, of which these mountains are composed, are in some parts slate, in others flint, but toward the top a dark grey stone, which, when broken, shows specks of flint-glass. On the bald parts of the mountains the stones are covered with a short grey moss, and at the very summit the moss is of a yellowish colour and adheres firmly to the rocks.

Eight of our company ascended the highest mountain on the 24th of July, and were six hours and fifty-one minutes in gaining the summit, deducting one hour and thirty eight minutes for the necessary stops. The spruce and firs, as you ascend, grow shorter till they degenerate to shrubs and bushes, then you meet with low vines bearing a red and blue berry, and lastly a sort of grass called winter grass mixed with the moss.

Having ascended the steepest precipice, you come to what is called the plain, where the ascent becomes gentle and easy. This plain is composed of rocks, covered with winter grass and moss, and looks like the surface of a dry pasture or common. In some openings between the rocks you meet with water, in others dry gravel. The plain is an irregular figure, its area uncertain, but from its eastern edge to the foot

of the sugar-loaf, is upwards of a mile ; on the western side it extends farther. The sugar-loaf is a pyramidal heap of loose grey rocks, not less than three hundred feet in perpendicular height, but the ascent is not so difficult at the precipice below the plain. From this summit in clear weather is a noble view, extending to the ocean on the south-east ; to the highlands on the west and north west, which separate the waters of Connecticut river from those of lake Champlain and St. Laurence ; on the south it extends to Winipiseogee lake, and the highlands southward of Pemigewasset river.

It happened unfortunately for our company, that a thick cloud covered the mountain almost the whole time that they were on it, so that some of the instruments which, with much labour they had carried up, were useless. In the barometer the mercury ranged at 22.6 in 44 degrees of heat by Fahrenheit's thermometer. It was our intention to have placed one of each of these instruments at the foot of the mountain, at the same time that others were carried to the top ; but they were unhappily broken in the course of our journey, and the barometer which was carried to the summit, had suffered so much agitation that an allowance was necessary to be made in calculating the height of the mountain, which our ingenious companion, the Rev. Mr. Cutler, of Ipswich, estimates in round numbers at 5500 feet above the meadow, the meadow being 3500 feet above the level of the sea, and this seems to be as low an estimation as can be admitted. We intended to have made a geometrical mensuration of the altitude, but in one place where we attempted it, we could not obtain a base of sufficient length, and in another where the inconvenience was removed, we were prevented by the almost continual obscurations of the mountains by clouds.

On every side of these mountains are many long winding gullies beginning at the precipice below the plain and deepening in the descent ; they are from one hundred to one thousand feet deep, and perhaps more. In winter, the snow driving with the northwest winds over the tops of the mountains, is lodged in these gullies, and forms a compact body which is not easily dissolved by the vernal sun. It lies longer on the south, than on the north west sides ; which is the case with most other hills in this part of the country. In 1774 some men who were at work on a road under the eastern side of the mountain, ascended on the summit on the 6th of June, and upon the south side found a body of snow thirteen feet deep, and so hard as to bear them. The man from

whom I had this account, and who had the direction of the work, ascended the mountain on the 19th of June, with some of the same party, and in the same spot the snow was five feet deep. On the 22d of July this year we are assured by persons who live within plain view of the mountains, on the south side at the distance of sixteen miles, that the snow had not been gone more than ten days. We were also credibly informed that two men, who attempted to ascend the mountain the first week of September last year, found the bald top so covered with snow and ice, then newly made, that they could not gain the summit ; but this does not happen every year so soon, for the mountain has been ascended so late as the first week in October, when no snow was upon it ; and sometimes the first snows that come dissolve before the winter sets in ; but generally the mountains begin to be covered with snow and ice, either in the latter part of September or beginning of October, and it never wholly leaves them till July. During this period of nine or ten months, they exhibit more or less of that bright appearance, from which they are denominated white. In the spring, when the snow is partly dissolved, they appear of a pale blue streaked with white ; and after it is wholly gone, at the distance of forty or sixty miles, they are altogether of a pale blue inclining to the colour of the sky ; while viewed at the distance of only ten miles, they are of the grey colour of the rock inclining to brown. These changes are observed by people who live within constant view of them, and from these facts and observations it may justly be concluded that the whiteness of them is to be ascribed wholly to the snow and ice, and not to any other white substance, for in reality there is none. There are indeed in the summer months some streaks which appear brighter than other parts, but these, when viewed through a telescope, I have plainly discerned to be the enlightened edges or sides of the long deep gullies, and the dark parts of the shaded sides of them : and in the course of a day these spots may be seen to vary according to the position of the sun.

It may not be amiss to query here, if to great a quantity of snow is accumulated and remains on these mountains, may it not be supposed to add a keenness to the winds which blow over them ? And how many more mountains may there be to the north and west, whose hoary summits contain the like or greater bodies of snow and ice, some of which at the remotest regions, may remain undissolved through the year. May we not then ascribe the piercing cold

of our north west to the infinite ranges of frozen mountains, rather than to the lakes and forests?

These immense heights which I have been describing, being copiously replenished with water, exhibit a variety of beautiful cascades, some of which fall in a perpendicular sheet or spout, others are winding and narrow, others spread on the level surface of some wide rock and then gush in cataracts over its edge. A romantic imagination may find full gratification amidst these rugged scenes, if its ardor be not checked by the fatigue of the approach. Three of the largest rivers in New-England receive a great part of their waters from this region. Amonoesuck and Israel rivers, two principal branches of Connecticut, fall from the western side of the mountains. Peabody river and another branch of Amarriscogin from the north eastern side, and almost the whole of Saco descends from the southern side. The declivities being very steep, cause this latter river to rise very suddenly in a time of rain, and as suddenly to subside.

On the western part of these mountains is a pass which in the narrowest place measures but twenty two feet between two perpendicular rocks. Here a road is constructing with great labour and expence, which is the shortest rout to the upper Cohos on Connecticut river, and to that part of Canada which borders on the river St. Francis. At the height of this narrow pass the river Saco takes its rise. A brook descends from the mountain, and meanders through a meadow which was formerly a beaver-pond, and is surrounded by steep, and on one side, perpendicular rocks—a strikingly picturesque scene! the rivulet

glides along the western side of the defile, (the eastern being formed into a road) and tributary streams augment its waters, one of which is called the Flume, from the near resemblance it bears to the flume of a mill. The pass between the mountains widens as you descend; but for eight and ten miles they are so near, as only to leave room for the river and its intervals. In the course of this descent you see at immense heights, and in spots perfectly inaccessible, several rocks, some of a whitish and some of a reddish hue, whose faces are polished by the continual trickling of water over them. These when incruusted with ice, being open to the south and west, are capable in the night of reflecting the moon and star beams to the wonderful traveller, buried in the dark valley below; and these are sufficient, by the help of imagination, to give rise to the fiction of carbuncles.

We found no stones of any higher quality than flint; no limestone, though we tried the most likely with aquafortis. It is said that there is a part of the mountain where the magnetic needle refuses to traverse; this may contain rock ore, but our guide could not find the place. It is said that a mineral, supposed to be lead ore, has been discovered on the eastern side. One of the springs which we met with in our ascent on that side, afforded a thick frothy scum and a sponaceous taste. All searches for subterranean treasures in these mountains have as yet proved fruitless. The most certain riches which they yield are the freshets which bring down the soil to the intervals below, and form a fine mould, producing corn, grain and herbage in the most luxuriant plenty.

ZOHAR: AN EASTERN TALE.

[By Wieland.]

IN the infancy of the world mankind knew no other restraints than those imposed by nature. No throne was erected on the ruins of liberty, and men had not learnt, like the beasts, to bend their necks to the yoke of men. Each took up his abode on the spot that most pleased him, without fear of being disturbed, and the earth bestowed on him her fruits with liberality, which he did not abuse. In those happy times lived Zohar, on whom for-

tune was prodigal of her gifts. She had placed him not far from the banks of the Euphrates, in a country adorned with unceasing verdure, where a thousand rivulets winded through flowery vallies and meadows covered with flocks. He possessed whole forests of palm-trees; he enjoyed a numerous household, and all the treasures of simplicity. It is easy to conceive how great might have been his felicity; for no man on earth will be unsatisfied with his lot,

* Some specimens of rock-chrysal have been found lately by other persons, but we did not hear of it till after our return.

lot, provided he listens to the voice of his Internal Instructor. To be happy, the wife have no occasion for the abundance of Zohar. Though this young man had received from nature a benevolent heart and a cheerful mind, yet the fervour of unrestrained youth soon made him quit the path of rectitude, led him into innumerable errors, and inspired him with innumerable desires. He found nothing but tedious uniformity in the happy state he enjoyed. New wishes and new desires succeeded to those he had just formed; and these in their turn gave place to others in perpetual succession. What was to be done in such a case? Notwithstanding the riches of nature, she is always too poor to satisfy the desires of the unreasonable. But disgust itself, by leading them to reflection, often frees them from the misery of ceaseless craving. One day as Zohar, tired with vain wishes, had sunk to sleep, a lively dream continued the train of his ideas. Firnaz, the spirit to whom the King of the Genii has subjected our globe, undertook to cure this young man of his delusion.

Zohar thought himself placed on the summit of a mountain, from whence, reclined at the foot of a cedar, he surveyed the possessions of his ancestors extended far and wide. But, instead of viewing them with pleasure, he broke forth at the sight into bitter complaints. The meads were enamelled with flowers, the rivulets murmured through the palm-trees, the hills were white with sheep, and shone like the marble of Paros; but they shone not for Zohar.

Affaulted by a thousand different desires, he was wandering with uncertain steps, when his eyes were suddenly dazzled by a light of unusual splendor. A cloud of gold and azure descended from the sky diffusing around the most grateful fragrance. On this cloud was seated a celestial figure, whose look and gracious smile prevented the disquiet which his appearance might have created. It was the friendly Firnaz, who, without making himself known, thus spoke to Zohar:—
 "What melancholy vapours obscure thy discontented eye? What cares corrode thy heart? Tell me, that I may remove them."

Emboldened by the kindness with which the Genius addressed him, Zohar thus replied: "My condition is hateful to me; it is unvaried; the morning differs not from the evening, and every day is like another. My whole life seems to me but a moment tediously lengthened out. The air I breathe is too thick; the forests and the fields are destitute of attractions. Even

the beauties of Thirza have no charms for me since she permitted me to enjoy them. The symmetry of her limbs, the ringlets of her hair, the ivory of her forehead, her languishing eyes, her kisses, which I once thought enchanting, please me no longer; and yet it is but a few days since we were united. My heart feels an immense void, and finds no where in nature any thing that can gratify its desires. O beneficent Genius, forsake you; appear, if you would make me happy; change this country, which appears to me so faded, into a country like that which the Celestials inhabit. Let it concentrate all the beauties which nature hath dispersed over the universe. Let every thing conspire to flatter my senses, and let my soul at last be satisfied with whatever imagination can invent of beautiful or voluptuous."

His last words had hardly escaped his lips, when he fell into a swoon at the feet of Firnaz. At the same instant the country began to assume a new appearance. Nature in silence confessed the power of the Genius that embellished her. She became beautiful as the spring in the fancy of a poet when he dreams of love; when the violet, the crocus, and the hyacinth spring under his feet, and zephyrs fan the bosom of the nymph of whom he is enamoured. The plains of Zohar were now possessed of all the charms with which Homer and the bard of Mantua, those favourites of the Muses, adorned their descriptions of Ida, where, by means of the fascinating cestus, Juno deceived the lord of the thunder. The crystal streams that laved the vacant Tivoli, the luxurious groves of soft Tarentum, the fragrant sides of the flowery Hymettus, and the bowers in which Venus and Adonis slept on beds of roses, were faint representations of the beauties that adorned this enchanted Elysium.

Zohar recovers from the swoon; he looks round, and is astonished. He finds himself seated on a bed of violets; the zephyrs kiss his cheek, and waft to him, from a thousand flowers, the most grateful perfumes.

In the enthusiasm caused by such a sudden metamorphosis, he walks with rapid pace through groves of orange trees and myrtles. Here the delicious ananas, there the tempting lotos invite his eye, which knows not where to rest. In the meantime his ear is saluted by the amorous concert of the birds. What was the raptury of Zohar! Thus, after the toils and dangers of a tedious voyage, the worn-out sailor is filled with inexpressible delight when the fortunate Canaries present themselves unexpectedly to his view; when he

fees from far the splendor of their flowery hills, and when a breeze from the land conveys to him the aromatic odour of their woods, and the harmonious notes of their winged inhabitants. Zohar is in doubt whether what he sees is real. Sometimes he is all ear, sometimes all eye, and is lost in an ecstasy of admiration. He was treading with uncertain steps the enchanted walks of this new world, when seven nymphs suddenly appeared before him.— They looked like the Graces when hand in hand they dance on the borders of Peneus to welcome the return of spring. As soon as Zohar perceived them, the charms of the landscape faded in his eyes. The nymphs fled from before him to the neighbouring thickets.— Zohar pursues them with all the eagerness of desire, nor does he long pursue in vain. Who now so blest as Zohar? The place of his abode, more delightful than the vales of Tempe, or the gardens of Alcinoüs, supplies him with pleasures on every hand. More fortunate than the son of Priam, his transports are not confined to the enjoyment of a single Helen. Seven beauties, adorned with all the graces of youth, allure him with various charms, and he has no longer to complain of the tediousness of uniformity.

Eight days were hardly spent in this dream of joy, when the minutes began to creep sluggishly along. New wishes, more impetuous than the preceding, began to trouble Zohar in the midst of his tumultuous pleasures. He tore himself from the arms of his nymphs, and retired to darksome shades, that he might vent his complaints to the solitary echo. 'Unhappy Zohar! cried he, when shalt thou enjoy serenity and peace! when, when will thy stormy passions be calm, and allow thee to rest? Is there no pure felicity reserved for thee, but must languor infect thy smiles and mingle with thy sports? What pleasures canst thou hope for if disgust assaults thee in the very arms of love. I have certainly mistaken the object of desire. I feel my wishes extend beyond the enjoyments of the body. My senses are overpowered and cloyed. How inglorious is it to be thus buried in gross gratifications, and to pass my life like the brutes in indolence and inactivity! I feel my wishes expand. I feel my soul made for noble pursuits. I am formed for treading the paths of heroes, and for mounting to the summit of glory by roads inaccessible to the voluptuary. No; I will no longer be imprisoned in a bower of myrtle in a corner of the earth, unheard of and unknown. The sentiment that inclines me to honour and power is an earnest of success; and the ardent courage that is to raise me to

same must no longer languish in the embraces of women. Ah! if Firnaz would once more be favourable! Never till now have I felt a desire that was worthy of myself, or of his approbation: I now see the whole extent of my past errors. Will any thing then remain for me to wish when I shall see my country as boundless as my desires, and my power the terror of my people? How delightful is it to consider one's self as the lord of mankind, as the god of the earth, the arbiter of destiny, deciding with a single look the fate of princes; with one hand launching the thunder, and with the other dispensing blessings! Ah! why is such happiness withheld from me!

While he was speaking, an invisible arm lifted him up, and bore him with rapidity through the air. He saw before him a country of immense extent, intersected with forests of cedars. Rivers like seas precipitated themselves from the mountains, and were distributed into numberless canals running through plantations of palm-trees. Zohar was struck with the splendour of the cities that rose superbly in the midst of these fruitful plains. 'All that thou seest, said the invisible Genius, is thine.' Zohar devoured with his eyes the vast countries of which he was become the possessor. His heart leaped for joy when, after a rapid flight, Firnaz descended to the earth. Zohar found himself at once in the midst of a solemn and respectable assembly of heroes and old men, who proclaimed him their chief before he could recover from his astonishment. He sees in an instant a whole people prostrate at his feet. His head is encircled with a diadem, and the sound of a trumpet announces his election, with the acclamations of his new subjects. A select body of old men conducts the new Prince to a sumptuous palace. Thither he is followed by a troop of warriors, who divide themselves into two bands. The brilliancy of their armour is terrible. The thirst of carnage sparkles in their eyes, and they seem to breathe nothing but war. The people, in crowds, from all parts of the city, come to kiss the steps of the throne; and innumerable camels bring, as presents to the new king, the riches of the provinces, the gold of the Isles, and the spices of Arabia.

The ears of Zohar were enchanted with the warlike sound of the trumpet and the neighing of the war-horse. Firnaz summoned him to the field. He marches forth, he attacks his neighbours, and defeats them. The shouts of triumph, and the groans of the dying are music to his ear. Proud of success, the new conqueror orders his gens to inundate another nation with blood; and is

he runs from victory to victory, from conquest to conquest, he disregards every obstacle. Already all the neighbouring itates are made tributary, the provinces are ravaged, the forests are burnt and destroyed; but the ambition of Zohar is not satisfied. He is tortured with the thought that there still exist people who have not experienced the power of his arms. He first formed the wish, recorded of another conqueror who lived long after him, that Heaven had made other worlds for him to subdue. Amongst the millions of slaves that were vile enough to worship him, he found a few wise men, who, with generous boldness, summoned him back to the duties of humanity, by proposing to him a model for Princes in the example of the Deity, who is all-powerful only that he may do good. Zohar would not listen to them; and indeed how should wisdom make herself be heard by him who is deaf to the eloquence of tears, and to the cries of murdered innocence. But the fall of this hero was approaching. A powerful nation, who for ages had enjoyed in peace the blessings of liberty, excited his ambition. Unity and love for their country and for freedom, made them a nation of heroes. Young and old, without distinction, fly to arms; the justice of their cause and native courage animate every heart, and invigorate the most feeble. They attack the enemy with a valour which nothing can resist. Every stroke is mortal. The barbarians fall, and those that escape take refuge in unknown deserts and dark retreats. Our hero, who had with difficulty saved himself from the just fury of his enemies, recovers at last from his long delirium to perceive that he is but a man. Long he wanders through secret paths; his limbs, though urged by terror, are hardly able to bear him on. After much fatigue, he finds himself in the middle of a plain encompassed with high mountains, where the stillness of the place invites him to repose. He sits down at the brink of a fountain, and solitude and the vicissitudes of life led Zohar to serious reflection.

'Ali, Zohar, said he, how hast thou been deceived by vain hopes! Where are now those dreams of greatness that made thee fancy thyself the arbiter of fate, and the god of the earth?—Destiny, more powerful than the most victorious armies, has dethroned thee. Wretch that thou art, into what misery art thou plunged by thine own folly. Cruel Genius, didst thou not know that my request, when granted, would be fatal to me? Why didst thou listen to me when I was ignorantly demanding of thee my ruin? Alas! how

happy would man be if he were released from the imperious dominion of reason, that vain prerogative, which, it is said, exalts him above the brutes! From it flow all the evils that humanity is liable to.—Dazzled with its false light, intoxicated with the greatness which it promises him, man fancies himself a god: but an unexpected blow suddenly precipitates him from an imaginary heaven, far below the brutes of the earth. O happy tenants of the forest, how freely you range through your native retreats! No passions trouble your repose, but such as you can easily gratify; you live in perpetual joy, while pride makes man his own tormentor.—Your wants are few, and nature liberally supplies what is necessary to content them. The spring displays all its charms for you; love bestows on you its sweets without inflaming you with those impetuous fires that spread devastation among the human race, and that make their very enjoyments more odious to them than real sufferings.'

As he was speaking, a butterfly with gilded wings perched upon a flower by his side; he beheld it while with pleased inconstancy it fluttered from the lily to the rose, and from the rose to the lily. 'O Firnaz! cried Zohar, twice hast thou too easily granted me the wish that was to operate my ruin: hear me now, for the last time, when I ask what will ensure my felicity. I am now reduced to low, as to envy the lot of a contemptible insect.—What is the pleasure which has perpetually involved me in a series of tumultuary passions, compared to the innocent enjoyment of this winged caterpillar? I now prefer to the misery of being master of the world, and of being a slave to my own desires, the pleasure of roving among the treasures of Flora. Change me into a butterfly.' Immediately his body began to shrink, and dwindle into the figure of a worm; he is covered with a delicate plumage, and four painted wings display their beauty to the sun. The soul of Zohar is astonished to find itself confined in so narrow a circle, but his desires are now more moderate, they are gratified with more ease, and do not lead him beyond his proper sphere. The new butterfly, eager to try his wings, mounts from the flower, then suddenly alights, rises again, and cautiously trusts himself in an element to which he is not yet accustomed. Now he enjoys the sweet perfumes that issue from a thousand blossoms. He hovers over the flowers, and declares to them his transports. His was still gartering and pleasing himself with his new condition, when a cruel enemy of his kind, a female

crow,

crow, seized him in her bill, to carry him for food to her young.

The fear of death had such an effect on Zohar, that he awaked. Struck with the lively ideas that had passed in his mind during sleep, he looked around him, and was overjoyed to think that the danger he had been exposed to was but a dream. He finds himself in bed by the side of Thirza, who enjoyed the calm repose of the morning, while the first beams of Aurora darted on her as she lay, and never did they think on a fairer form. Zohar reflected on his dream, and was astonished to find in it those desires that had often agitated him so clearly pictured. 'Yes,' cried he, 'it is some benevolent spirit, perhaps Firnaz himself, who hath designed to procure me this salutary dream.' O friendly Genius, if thou didst mean to instruct me, thy expectations shall not be deceived. Thy cares have performed during sleep what could not have been effectuated

when the faculties were awake, as the body has then so much influence on the mind. Now, I am convinced that hitherto my life has been only the dream of a soul deranged by error, and vilely enslaved by the tyranny of the senses. What new thoughts arise in my mind! how little does the greatness of this world appear in my eyes! Why have I been so long a stranger to the sublime tranquillity I at this moment enjoy! O eternal Wisdom, guide my steps to thy harmonious light! Already I see the mists that enveloped thy attractions begin to dissipate. With pleasure do I return to thy arms, amiable Thirza, whose beauty unites the varied perfections of nature. Henceforth I shall consider my own heart as my proper empire. I shall learn to subdue my headstrong will, and to relish those pure joys that virtue and contentment and a grateful mind never fail to bestow.'

ON THE SLEEP OF PLANTS.

THE observations of modern naturalists respecting the structure of plants, evidently shew, that there is a very sensible and remarkable analogy between vegetables and animals; both have vessels to receive and prepare the nutritive juices, and which by distributing them into different parts, contribute to their nourishment and increase. The greater part of plants perpetuate their species in a manner analogous to that of animals, and this analogy is above all perceptible in those which have not two distinct sexes; but of which some are males, and other females. Like certain animals, the lives of which are bounded within the short space of a year, some plants &c. after having produced seeds to raise a new stock; while others live for a long time, and every year give birth to an offspring more or less numerous. Diseases too, like those incident to animals, attack it, we may be allowed the expression, the vegetable kingdom. Of this we have examples in firs, the sap of which being thick and glutinous, often occasions obstructions which kill them. Allow plants sentiment, and they will be animals as worthy of the name, as many of those which are ranked in that class.

The celebrated Linnæus discovered a new analogy between plants and animals, which is sleep. We must not, indeed, understand by this word that suspension of

the animal functions in which the sleep of animals consists. Plants being endued neither with sensation nor spontaneous motion, cannot be subject to any weakness caused by exercising those functions which require this suspension, in order that the animal may be suffered to acquire fresh strength. By the sleep of plants, Mr. Linnæus means only a particular form or appearance which plants assume in the night time, and altogether different from that which they have during day.

Chance drew the attention of Mr. Linnæus to this phenomenon; he had received from Mr. De Sauvages, Professor of Medicine in the university of Montpellier, some seeds of the plant called, by botanists, *Nectus erntbopodioides*. This plant having come to perfection, and being in full bloom, Mr. Linnæus remarked two flowers on it during the day, but in the evening when he went to shew them to his gardener, and to desire him to pay particular attention to the preservation of the plant, he found they had disappeared. The same thing happened the next day, the flowers re-appeared in the morning, and vanished in the evening, when the two botanists went to examine them. On the third evening, after they had surveyed the plant with the greatest attention, and removed the leaves one after another, they found the flowers still amidst the calices which covered them, and exactly

ually. Struck with this phenomenon, Mr. Linnæus renewed his observations for several evenings successively. He examined also by the light of a flambeau, the other plants in the garden and green-house; and he remarked, that they all experienced something of the same kind. On the approach of night he saw them shrink, contract their leaves, and as one may say, shelter themselves from the cold and wind, in order to enjoy the sweets of repose. When the sun and day returned, they again expanded, as if to receive the benefit of their benign influence.

One is almost tempted to believe that this contraction, which, according to Linnæus, plants experience in the night time, is only the effect of different impressions made by the air, as it is either warm or cold; but this explanation, in other respects natural, cannot be reconciled with what Mr. Linnæus observed. According to him, the same phenomenon happens not only to plants in open gardens, but even to those in the green house, where there is little or no sensible variety of temperature.

Different animals, says Mr. Linnæus place themselves in different positions, in order to enjoy repose. Quadrupedes generally bend their bodies in a round form. Birds put their heads below their wings, and many of them sleep standing upon one foot. The *Psittacus pendulus* sleeps in a manner still more singular. When it is desirous of enjoying repose, it suspends it-

self by one foot from the branch of a tree, in such a manner that it appears to be dead. Plants also have each a different manner of taking their rest, which however is not so striking. It consists only in the different forms they assume when they contract their leaves. Mr. Linnæus has enumerated them, and given a catalogue of plants which, if we may use the expression, are fond of sleeping in such or such a manner.

There is still another resemblance very striking between the sleep of plants and that of animals. Old animals sleep little, whereas for the repose of those that are young, the night is scarcely sufficient. Mr. Linnæus assures us, that he observed something of the same kind in the vegetable kingdom. Young plants sleep much more than those that are old. The latter scarcely sleep at all, and always awaken before day light begins to appear. Such of our readers as have been born with tender and sensible hearts, and who are still in that happy season when imagination enlivens, animates and embellishes every thing that surrounds them, will remark no doubt with pleasure, that this observation agrees in some measure with the most ingenious and striking fictions of the poets. Does not this sleeping and waking of plants, incite us to deplore with Virgil, the fate of that flower, which torn from its root by the cruel ploughshare, grows pale, falls and expires?

ON THE PRESENT STATE OF THE INQUISITION IN SPAIN.

[From the Literary Magazine.]

DON Pablo Olavide a native of Peru, had risen by his abilities to the first places in the administration, those of Intendant of the four kingdoms of Andalusia, and Assistant of Seville: His success in these important offices, had excited admiration and gratitude, but at the same time envy, much more powerful than either of these sentiments, when a new opportunity of signaling his zeal occurred to him: The king had formed a design worthy of his beneficence, of cultivating and peopling that part of Sierra Morena, which traverses the route from Madrid to Cadiz, a canton formerly inhabited and cultivated but which was then over-run with wood, and which had become a place of shelter for robbers and wild beasts. This business being entrusted to Mr. Olavide, he accomplished it in the most satisfactory

manner, but he could not avoid that misfortune which generally attends great enterprises. His conduct upon that occasion offended several people, and among others, Father Romuald, a German Capuchin, who had brought with him to Sierra Morena a patent from his General, by which he was declared Prefect of the new Missions, and of which he wished to avail himself, in order to assume unlimited authority in every thing which had even the smallest relation to religion. He, however, found great opposition from a Grand Vicar, to whom the Bishop of Jaen had delegated his powers in Sierra Morena, which was part of his diocese, and above all from Mr. Olavide, who in other respects gave him a friendly reception, and admitted him into his familiarity. This did not prevent the disappointed ambition of

the monk from being irritated. Some inconsiderate expressions which escaped from Mr. Olavide, in those moments when he was off his guard, because he was not of a suspicious temper, served to awaken the ecclesiastic's resentment, which he disguised under the name of zeal for religion. He fomented the discontents of some of the new settlers, who were his countrymen, and made use of them to discredit the establishment and its chief. The memoirs which they transmitted to the Council of Castille were filled with the severest accusations against Mr. Olavide, and the Council made them be examined by an impartial judge, and traced them to the corrupted source from which they had proceeded. Mr. Olavide, nevertheless, who was continuing his operations with zeal, was suddenly ordered to court, in the month of November 1775, in order to settle various matters relating to his mission.

While he lived at Madrid in the most perfect security, chances discovered the odious plot which was forming against him. By letters which he intercepted, he discovered that Father Romuald had resolved to ruin him, that he might enrich himself at his expence, and that he flattered himself that a respectable court would favour his detestable machinations. The knowledge of these letters even reached the monarch, who referred the examination of them to one of his tribunals.

These, however, were not the only arms which the ambitious and revengeful monk employed. Mr. Olavide learnt from some friends whom he had still left in Sierra Morena, that the preceding year Father Romuald had accused him to the Minister for foreign affairs of want of respect for divine worship and ecclesiastical discipline in the new colony, and of having in his possession forbidden books, and that he had lately given information against him to the holy office.

However alarming these news were, Mr. Olavide's conscience gave him every reason to be under no apprehensions. He continued at Madrid, and solicited the ministers to lay the proofs of his innocence at the foot of the throne, or at least to shew that his long services, and the important affairs entrusted to him, gave him every claim to the indulgence of his sovereign. He presented himself several times to the Grand Inquisitor, with every demonstration of submission, protested the purity of his belief, and offered to retract any expressions which might have escaped from him to the prejudice of religion, but his offers and protestations were received with great coolness.

During near a year which he spent at Madrid, he observed the most exemplary conduct, hoping thus to prevent the expected storm, which, however, was not long in appearing. On the 14th of November, 1776, a grandee of Spain, in quality of *Alguasil*, Mayor of the Inquisition, accompanied by the ministers of justice, arrested him in his own house, and conveyed him to the prison of the holy office. From that moment he was in a manner lost to his wife, his friends and his relations. Until the very day on which sentence was passed against him, they knew not what part of the world he inhabited, or whether he was in life, and all had renounced the hopes of ever seeing him again. At the same time his wife, at the place where she resided, saw the officers of the Inquisition seize all his effects, books and papers, whilst another detachment did the same thing at his house in Seville. This event produced various sensations in Spain. The rivals of Mr. Olavide, the enemies whom envy and ambition had raised up against him, and some enthusiasts, in their bitter zeal for the cause of God, considered it as a triumph. Several rigid citizens saw nothing in it, but a just punishment for the imprudences which they attributed to this illustrious criminal, but the most general sentiments were consternation and terror. Every one began to tremble for himself, and to be apprehensive of finding spies and accusers even in the most intimate connections.

Such were the sentiments inspired by terror during the detention of Mr. Olavide. When one passes suddenly from a profound calm to the violent agitations of a storm, dangers appear to be magnified. The most intrepid minds are daunted by unexpected shocks, and the apparent quietness of the Inquisition had re-established security, when its sudden revival spread a general consternation. This first impression was besides prolonged by other circumstances. The monks imagined that the moment was arrived, when they were to resume their empire. Scarcely was Mr. Olavide arrested, when it was known that a mission of Capuchins at Seville had given themselves up to all the excesses of zeal, and that they were declaiming with great violence against the profane theatres, which he had endeavoured to bring to perfection in that city. In the mean time the Inquisitions in the provinces were sharing in the triumphs of that capital, and making a trial of their rising forces. That of Cadiz was observed to renew a ceremony which it had omitted for more than half a century, and which is repeated every year at Madrid, that of reading in the most solemn manner

all the decrees of the holy office, the bulls upon which its power is founded, and all those anathemas which it thunders forth against the enemies of religion. It wished to give this ceremony all that formality which is calculated to strike the vulgar. It ordered an edict to be published, which enjoined all the faithful above the age of ten years, to assist at it, under pain of excommunication. It appeared as if the holy office intended to insult the fears of the public.

The prosecution against Mr. Olavide was carried on with the most profound secrecy, and his fate was at length decided, after a rigorous confinement of one year and seven days during which he had not enjoyed the consolation of seeing even one of his servants.

On the 21st of November, 1777, an assembly was held in the interior hall of the Inquisition, to which were invited forty persons of different orders, among whom were several grandees of Spain, general officers, priests and monks.

The sitting continued three days and a half, and the criminal appeared dressed in yellow, bearing in his hand a green wax taper, and assisted by two ministers of the holy office, while all the details of the process were read to him. The most interesting piece, was a circumstantial relation which he himself made of his whole life. He there confessed, that in his travels he had frequented the company of freethinkers, particularly Voltaire and Rousseau, with whom he had discussed religious questions, without, however, suffering himself to be seduced by their arguments; that he returned into Spain with ideas not very favourable to the clergy, and persuaded that their privileges and the opinions of the church of Rome were injurious to the prosperity of states; that since he had presided over the new settlements at Sierra Morena, he had explained himself rashly, and without reflection; respecting those obstacles which impeded their progress, and concerning the infallibility of the Pope, and the tribunal of the Inquisition, but that all his expressions had not conveyed that meaning which those who heard them had thought proper to ascribe to them.

Next came the depositions of seventy-eight witnesses, who accused him of having spoke the language of modern freethinkers, of having uttered blasphemies, and of having thrown ridicule upon the fathers of the church. Some of these charges the accused confessed, but he denied others, asserting that in all cases, his words had not been expressive of his real sentiments; that the object of some of them had been

to animate to industry the new settlers, who often made the exterior practices of religion a pretence for idleness, and that in exclaiming against the inconveniences of celibacy, he had in view the encouragement of population, so necessary to the prosperity of his country.

This attempt to exculpate himself appeared neither respectful nor conclusive. It was above all imputed to him as a great crime, that he had made every effort he could to pervert the course of justice in the holy office; to intercept its letters, and to prevail upon the witnesses, who were brought against him, to retract what they had said, and these accusations were proved by his own hand writing.

In short, the tribunal convicted him of all the crimes laid to his charge, and in consequence of this pronounced sentence against him, by which he was formally declared to be an *heretic*. He, however, interrupted the reading of this sentence, to disavow that appellation, and it was in this trying conjuncture that his constancy made its last effort. He fainted and fell from the bench upon which he was seated, but having recovered his senses, the court ordered the remainder of it to be read. His goods were confiscated, he was declared incapable of holding any office, he was exiled to the distance of twenty leagues from Madrid, the royal palaces, Seville, the scene of his eclipsed authority, and from Lima, his native country, and was besides condemned to be shut up for eight years in a monastery, where he was to employ himself in reading such works of piety as were pointed out to him, to do penance, and to confess once every month. He afterwards made a solemn abjuration, and was absolved from the censures he had incurred, with all the forms prescribed by the canons of the church. The assistants assert that he shewed the most unequivocal marks of resignation and repentance, and that they could not help pitying him for the moment.

It is pretended that the clemency of the sovereign, and if we can believe it, that of the Grand Inquisitor, moderated the rigour of his sentence; that some of the judges were for condemning him to death, and several for a public and severe punishment at the least; that the proposal for severity was supported above all by one of the courtiers, whose fanatical zeal for the cause of God made him believe that amends ought to be made for scandal, by some striking example. It is, however, very difficult to give the secret detail of this event. Fear had repressed indiscretion on the one side, and curiosity on the other. A conjecture, or a question might have been

wrongly interpreted, and might have been attended with the most serious consequences to its author. To be silent, appeared to be the safest plan, and people were in that situation which is so well described in a few words by Tacitus, in his life of Agricola, *ademptis per inquisitiones et leguendi auidique commercio.*

We must, however, confess, much to the honour of the Spanish nation, that this crisis was not of long duration. The minds of the people began to be at ease, when they reflected upon the goodness of the Sovereign and the wisdom of his ministers. The circumstances even in which the victims, who had been just sacrificed, found himself, contributed to dissipate the terror of the public. His talents and success had attracted the notice of envy, before it excited the animadversion of the holy office, and the people, become more calm, hoped that their obscurity would shield them from the severity of this tribunal. The consequences proved that it was only temperary, and that milder principles prevailed in his Majesty's cabinet. Mr. Olavide began, however, to undergo his sentence; he was shut up in a convent in La Mancha; but having soon after pleaded the loss of his health, he obtained permission to go and drink the mineral waters in the neighbourhood, and as he did not find that benefit from them which he expected, he was allowed to seek for others in Catalonia, which might be of more service to him. If the same severity, which had dictated this sentence had presided over the execution of it, he would have been deprived of every opportunity of availing himself of the proximity of the frontiers. He easily eluded the vigilance of his keepers, and bidding adieu to his country, which he still loved, escaped to France, where his reputation was before known, whete he was received as the martyr of persecution, and where, under the name of the Count de Pilos, he leads a calm life, endeavouring in the company of men of letters, in the intimacy of valuable friends, whom his talents have procured him, and in a moderate enjoyment of the pleasures of the capital, to console himself for the loss of his credit and places, and for what he feels still more heavily, an exile which removes him for ever from the sight of his fellow-citizens and relations. It has been asserted, that the court of Spain demanded him of the court of France; but that the latter, without pretending to assert, that France would without distinction give shelter to all those who might be proscribed, by an allied nation, represented in an amicable manner to the court of Madrid, that Mr. Olavide's

crimes were not of that kind which rendered it necessary for polished nations mutually to agree to deliver up their authors. It is added, that the court of Madrid, the severity of which is not implacable, and which, as they say, yielded only to the momentary impulse of a persecuting spirit, which it does not really possess, did not persist in its demand.

Since this event the Inquisition has once justified those apprehensions which it excited. Toleration, which is so intimately connected with humanity, beheld with indignation the punishment of a poor woman, who, convicted of *witchcraft* and *witchcraft*, was burnt at Seville, in 1780, by a sentence of this tribunal. In other respects, it has not exercised its authority, but at long intervals upon some few individuals, who having been convicted of expressions injurious to religion, have escaped, after having retracted what they said, and submitted to a slight penance.

In the year 1782, at the time, I was at Madrid, a scene took place, which proves, that this tribunal, notwithstanding the terror which its forms will always inspire, is sometimes less severe than many secular tribunals. A mendicant, who had taken up his station at the door of a church, employed his leisure in inventing and vending a kind of powder to which he ascribed marvellous qualities. He composed it of certain ingredients, which could not be mentioned without making the reader blush; he devised certain ridiculous formulae, which it was necessary to pronounce in using this remedy, and required his patients to assume postures easier to be imagined than described, in order that it might produce its effect. It was something in the nature of those love potions in the power of which our ignorant ancestors for a long time confided, and had the property, according to the account of this impostor, of securing the affections of a lover, and melting the heart of the most obdurate female. Every thing that flatters our passions, is the object of our credulity. The impostor did not fail to find customers among that class over whom the marvellous has always great influence. Some success produced by chance, raised the reputation of his receipt, and he took care to spread it, by associating himself with some women of the town. His powders, however, as may be readily supposed, were often applied without effect, but the greater part of his dupes, perhaps, from motives of shame, observed silence; some, however, at length made the affair public, and their complaints having reached the holy office, the mendicant and his accomplices were arrested and conveyed to the

the Inquisition, where they were tried according to all the established forms. The impudent empiric, in his examination, made a full confession; he explained the composition of his powders, and gave up his prescription and receipt. The result was one of the most singular processes ever heard in a court of justice. The day of vengeance at length arrived. The judges, the criminals, and an immense crowd of spectators of both sexes, and of all classes, assembled in the church of the Dominicans at Madrid. Divine service, which had been interrupted by the reading of this strange process, was performed, and it was considered as no profanation of the house of God to make its walls resound with a detail of those obscene expressions which were contained in it. Such were the laws of the holy office, from which no deviation was made, even in favour of young ladies of quality, who were obliged to conceal their embarrassment behind their fans. Nay more, those religious females who paid less regard to their scruples than to the privileges of their church, lost no part of the ceremony, and their chaste ears listened with attention to this scandalous relation.

When mass was finished, sentence was pronounced and executed. It declared the mendicant guilty, and convicted of fraud, profanation and imposture, and condemned him to be imprisoned for life, after having been whipped through the principal streets of the city. Two women, his accomplices, were treated with more indulgence. Soon after the three criminals were brought forth from the church of the Dominicans, mounted upon asses, and clothed each in a *sambenito*, covered with devils, and other symbolical figures. On their heads they wore the fatal pyramidal cap named *corozza*, which has too much resemblance, perhaps, to the pontifical mitre. The man was naked from the middle, and discovered to the eyes of the spectators such good bodily condition, as could be attributed only to the sale of his powders. The procession was opened by the Marquis of Cogolludo, eldest son of the Duke de Medina Celi, who, in quality of Alguazil, Mayor, presided over the ceremony. He was followed by several of the grandees of Spain, intimately connected with the holy office, and by other officers belonging to that tribunal. A crowd of people, whom curiosity had collected, filled every window and inundated every street. The triumphal entry of a hero returning to his country, after having saved it, could not have been more pompous, than a ceremony the object of which was a contemptible criminal; but this

spectacle had not, like many others of the same kind, any thing in it that could give pain to sensibility. Never was a merited sentence executed with more mildness. Every now and then the mendicant stopped, the executioner gave him a few slight strokes with his whip, and immediately some charitable hand presented him a glass of Spanish wine to revive his strength, and enable him to undergo the remainder of his punishment. It is much to be wished, that the holy office had never exercised greater severity.

In reality, this tribunal is far from being so formidable as is still believed in foreign nations. Its forms, indeed, are sufficient to alarm even those who confide in its justice. The prosecution of the accused must be carried on with the greatest secrecy, and the advocate allowed them for their defence, must not confer with them, but in the presence of the inquisitors; but what is most detestable of all is, that when they communicate to them the depositions which have been made against them, they conceal the authors of them with the utmost care. Notwithstanding all this, I will venture to assert, that excepting its form of procedure, the Inquisition in the present day may be cited as a model of equity, and even of moderation. It takes every possible measure to ascertain the truth of those depositions which it receives, and it never condemns any person on the testimony of one witness, and without examining those proofs which are brought to substantiate accusation. To incur its censure one must have been guilty of great and repeated faults. With a little circumspection in one's words and conduct respecting religion, one may live as happy in Spain as in any country in Europe. The indiscreet zeal of some of the commissaries of the Inquisition, disturbs indeed in certain places, the repose of the inhabitants, by visiting their houses to condemn licentious paintings and prohibited books; but this zeal is always checked by the court, or the Grand Inquisitor, whose office in the present reign has been entrusted to wise and enlightened prelates only. I was told at Cadiz, that a French commercial house, having received a quantity of leather of French manufacture, was very much alarmed on being visited by the ministers of the holy office. These ministers requested to see the leather which had lately arrived, and having remarked that it was stamped with the figure of the Virgin Mary, which was the particular mark of the manufactory from which it had been brought, they exclaimed loudly against this profanation; they pretended that these hides being for the purpose

purpose of making shoes, the image of the mother of God run a great risk of being trodden under foot, and on that account they confiscated them. This affair was referred to the supreme tribunal at Madrid, and the leather was sent thither; but the merchants, who were alarmed for their property, having made application to the court, through the medium of their ambassador, the complaint was received in the manner in which it ought. The officers of the Inquisition were ordered not to molest strangers upon such frivolous pretences, and the merchants recovered both their property and their former tranquillity.

On other occasions, still more recent, the ministry and the Grand Inquisitor himself, have protected the people against the oppression of the subaltern officers of the holy office. In a city of Andalusia, they wished to disturb a French house, because they were protestants, and when it was objected that the English and the people of other northern nations, were tolerated in Spain, though heretics, they replied, that no other religion but the catholic was known in France. The case of this persecuted house was no sooner represented at court, than it found protection.

In short, supposing there were really more persecution in the provinces than in the capital, it can never be attended with great inconveniences, because every sentence of the provincial tribunals is of no

force until it has obtained the sanction of that of Madrid; which on this account is called *suprema*. Besides, the court at present takes more concern than ever in the administration of the holy office, and this undoubtedly not with a view to increase its severity. In 1784, a regulation was made that when any grandee of Spain, any of his Majesty's ministers, any officer of his troops, and, in a word, any person in place, should be prosecuted, the whole process should be laid before the King, in order to be revised and examined. The principal citizens have therefore obtained by this law one more safeguard against the rigours of the Inquisition; but it is much to be regretted, that it is granted only to those classes who can never want protection, rather than to those whose obscurity often renders their complaints ineffectual, and who consequently may more easily be treated with injustice. The people almost every where are in turns oppressed and neglected by the laws, because they have no share in the formation of them.

The holy office still remains in possession of a duty which it exacts in the sea-ports from every vessel that enters them, on account of a visit which it is authorized to make, in order to be assured that they contain nothing which may give offence to religion. For a long time this visit has been given up, but the duty continues to be levied.

LETTER FROM AN ITALIAN NATURALIST, RESPECTING THE REPRODUCTION OF THE HEADS OF SNAILS.

[From the *squr.*]

SINCE you are desirous of knowing who first discovered the reproduction of the heads of Snails, I must inform you that, according to every appearance, it was the Marquis Vincenzo Frasini, of Modena. The following letter was lately written by that nobleman to one of my correspondents in Lombardy. From the year 1764 to 1766, when I was a student in this college, the Abbé Spallanzani, my master in natural philosophy, engaged me to make various experiments upon the reproduction of certain parts of some animals, while he employed himself in observations of the same kind, particularly with regard to worms, both aquatic and terrestrial. Not contented with different fruitless attempts which I had made upon a number of insects, in 1766 I turned

my attention and observations towards Snails. I remarked at first that they reproduced their horns; I tried to cut off part of the head, and I found that they even then continued in life. As soon as I could observe that the reproduction had begun, I gave an account of my attempt to my master, who advised me to pursue them. At the end of some months I had the satisfaction of shewing him a Snail, which had reproduced that part of the head which I had cut off; he also produced four which he had mutilated, the new heads of which were then beginning to appear. You see, Sir, that in this discovery I have only a small part, and that the real author of it is the Abbé Spallanzani.

The

The sentiments expressed in this letter display as much modesty in the author, as baseness in the person who claimed the merit of discovery. You must not however believe, that the Abbe Spallanzani has thrown all the light upon this subject, which he might have done, had he thoroughly studied the nature of animals. Of this I can give sufficient proof.

You know that we must not always consider as the head of an animal every thing which appears so externally, but only that which contains the substance of the brain, which is the universal organ, where all the sensible parts necessary for animal life end. There are indeed some animals which present organs that one would take for heads, and which however are only so in appearance. Such are all insects in the state of larvæ; nature has placed at the anterior extremity of their bodies a round ring in the form of a head, which they use during the time they are in that state to lay hold of and chew their food, and for that purpose this organ is armed with two kinds of pincers, in the same manner as the head of the real Scarabus. This ring detaches itself entirely from the animal when it is transformed into a chrysalis; and then it plainly appears that it was not a real but an apparent head, joined by nature to the physical constitution of the insect in its state of larva. This is the case with the heads of snails. In that astonishing animal, the brain from which all the nerves proceed is placed in the back part of the neck, under the form of a grey ring, and the apparent head, which in the natural position of the snail, is about half an inch distant from this ring, is nothing else but a prolongation of the neck itself, in which nature has placed the organs of mastication, of sight, and of feeling.

After these principles, which are the fruits of long and diligent researches, concerning the internal structure of snails, the reproduction of the above mentioned extremity, discovered by the Marquis Vincenzo Frosini, as it relates to the phenomena of reproductions, has neither that singularity nor importance which that celebrated naturalist annexes to it; since it is certain that all animals, the blood of which is cold, have more or less the property of reproducing their organized extremities, as has been long ago remarked in the salamander. What is here spoken of is therefore an extremity, which, though to the vulgar it appears a head, is not so in the eyes of the philosophical observer. To cut off the anterior extremity of a snail is, in relation to the place of the head, the same thing as to cut off the po-

sterior extremity, or the end of the tail of a salamander.

Let the same experiment of cutting off this apparent head be tried, when the animal has contracted itself, the brain being less distant from the extremity, and as one may say, in its place, it will be found, that it is then hurt by the mutilation, and in that case the animal, instead of reproducing the amputated part, will die in a few moments. For this reason, of an hundred snails, the heads of which unskillful hands attempt to cut off, when the animal contracts itself, there are very few who reproduce them; because, in cutting off the remaining extremity, they cut off part of the brain, which really constitutes the head of the snail, and which cannot be hurt without destroying the animal; on the contrary, if the operation be performed when the apparent head is lengthened, it succeeds, and a reproduction takes place.

After these physical observations, confirmed by those of several modern naturalists and anatomists, it is evident that the discovery of the Marquis de Frosini, has remained in the hands of its author, such as it was; and that for twenty years since he first published it, he has not corrected the popular ideas, which found it on the first view striking and wonderful.

From this exposition it is evident, 1st. That in organized bodies in general, whether animal or vegetable, reproduction never takes place but in parts purely accessory, and never in those which have an immediate connection with their existence, or which are essential to life; because in cutting off the latter, the sources of their reproduction are destroyed. 2dly. That with regard to mixt beings, the faculty of reproduction is constantly in the inverse ratio of their perfection and sensibility; that is to say, the more complicated and organized their parts are, and the more sensation the animal has, the less means it has of reproduction. Hence it happens, that birds which are remarkably perfect, and have most exquisite sensation, never reproduce but those parts which are destitute of sensation, such as the claws, feathers, &c. and as there is little animal perfection in worms and snails, the want of sensibility in which is supplied by muscular irritability, they have the property of reproducing even their irritable extremities, provided the brain, which is the source of all the sensible parts, remains untouched. In short, all animals altogether simple, which consist only in a repetition of similar parts, rather irritable than sensible, reproduce themselves wholly, in whatever part of the body they are cut, and

and revive from each of the parts, as happens in the polypus and zoophytes.

By the help of these principles, which derive reproductions from the true theory, both general and particular, one may be easily convinced, that if an animal cannot reproduce those of its parts which are im-

mediately connected with the principle of sensation, much less will it reproduce a real head; that is to say, the organ of the brain, from which all those sensible parts proceed that constitute the essence of animal life.

ESSAY ON SNUFF-TAKING.

[By Earl Stanhope.]

EVERY professed, inveterate, and incurable snuff-taker, at a moderate computation, takes one pinch in ten minutes.

Every pinch, with the agreeable ceremony of blowing and wiping the nose, and other incidental circumstances, consumes a minute and a half.

One minute and a half out of every ten, allowing sixteen hours to a snuff-taking day, amounts to two hours and twenty-four minutes out of every natural day, or one day out of every ten.

One day out of every ten amounts to 36 days and a half in a year.

Hence if we suppose the practice to be persisted in forty years, two entire years of the snuff-taker's life will be dedicated to tickling his nose, and two more to blowing it.

The expence of snuff, snuff-boxes, and handkerchiefs, will be the subject of a second essay, in which it will appear, that this luxury encroaches as much on the income of the snuff-taker as it does on his time; and that by a proper application of the time and money thus lost to the public, a fund might be constituted for the discharge of the national debt.

CURIOUS OBSERVATION IN ORIENTAL NATURAL HISTORY.

IT is, perhaps, a singular appearance, in the natural history of the world, that the vast ridge of mountains, which, extending from Cape Comorin to the East-India Company's Northern Circars, separate the Coromandel coast from that of Malabar, do not gradually culminate, as they recede from the level of the ocean, but rise on either coast abruptly to their greatest height, and form a stupendous basis to a vast plain stretching along their top.—They do not, like most other ranges of hills, resemble the roof of one of our houses, but rather that of an eastern palace; and form a natural terrace, undoubtedly the noblest in the world. It is not here intended to speak with geometrical exactness. In that immense plain supported by the chain of mountains which divide Hindostan, beautiful eminences every where arise, covered with mango and other trees, which are green all the year

round; but still these bear no proportion to the level space which they diversify.—On this plain, the Mahrattas, the Mysoreans, and other nations, that may be, not improperly, termed the Highlanders of Hindostan, breed and train up their horses. In the northern countries of Europe the soil is commonly the more fertile the lower its situation; because, in elevated situations, the air becomes too cold for vegetation. But in this climate, elevated situation is rather favourable to vegetation, at least to most vegetable productions: and the plains here described are for the most part as fruitful and verdant as any in the kingdom of Bengal. It is in those high lands that we meet with the most warlike tribes in India. Here, as in other countries, if we confine our observations to the native powers, the Government of the hills have generally prevailed, in contests, over the Goas of the plain.

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF THE FORCE OF HABIT.

THE celebrated John Ernest de Biron, Duke of Courland, was the son of a goldsmith, and was destined by his father

for the profession of a notary. Having acquired all the knowledge necessary for this employment, he began to exercise of

living in a small country town, and resolved to take the first opportunity of quitting it. Baron de Goertz happening to stop at that town on account of the unexpected death of his secretary, Biron had an opportunity of offering his services to him, and the Baron being taken with his person and accomplishments, carried him along with him to Stockholm, where the knowledge he had in different languages, and his readiness in reading and copying all kinds of characters, rendered him extremely serviceable to his employer. As he had been accustomed from his infancy to handle old charters, titles and deeds, most of them on parchment, he had contracted a habit of always keeping some of them in his mouth while he was writing, and however disagreeable the taste may be supposed, he insensibly found great pleasure in it, as happens to those who accustom themselves to chew tobacco. This habit becoming a strong desire, he was never without some bits of old vellum in his pocket, which he cut properly for chewing, and as his various occupations placed him continually in the midst of abundance of public writings, he easily found enough to gratify his singular passion.

One day, while employed in the office of Baron de Goertz, upon some dispatches of importance, his appetite for parchment was awakened, and having observed a piece quite covered with smoke lying on the corner of a table, without farther reflection he put it between his teeth, that he might indulge himself in sucking its delicious juice; but being intent upon his business, the pleasure he enjoyed made him forget what he had to fear. After three or four hours application, finding himself more at leisure, he perceived not only that he had the parchment still in his mouth, but that having chewed so long and without mercy, he had reduced it to such a state that it was entirely defaced and disfigured. Having opened it with great eagerness to see what it contained; he was greatly surprised and alarmed to discover by a few of the characters which had escaped the ravage of his teeth, that it was a piece of the utmost importance respecting Livonia, which was the subject of a very warm dispute between the King of Sweden and the Czar Peter. As soon as he found his mistake, he gave himself up for lost; his imagination could not devise any excuse, and he was plunged into the utmost despair, when his master entered the apartment. The Baron found him with the fatal parchment still in his hand, and thinking that he perceived in his countenance and looks extraordinary signs of em-

barrassment, curiosity prompted him to enquire into this mystery; but he was greatly astonished, when in casting his eyes upon the parchment, he discovered by several marks that it was one of the most important and necessary pieces in his possession. The first emotions of his passion not permitting him to make any enquiry, or to hear the excuses of his secretary, he concluded that Biron had been bribed by the Muscovite minister to betray him, hitherto loaded him with reproaches, and instantly ordered him to be conducted to jail.

When Biron was at liberty to reflect upon his misfortune, though he could find nothing that rendered him really guilty, the presumption against him being of such a nature that it could never be construed into a proof, he conceived that his ruin was inevitable, and he thought less of vindicating himself, than of preparing for his last moment. However, as a candid acknowledgment of his fault could not be in the least prejudicial to him, he resolved to relate the whole affair simply, though he had little hopes that his judges would believe him to be sincere. Four of the most venerable senators of Stockholm, after reproaching him with his crime, exhorted him to make a full confession of the correspondence he had kept up with the Muscovites; but all they could draw from him was an account which he gave with tears in his eyes, of the manner in which he acquired a habit of chewing old parchment. However weak this defence might appear, his simple and unaffected air made a strong impression on one of the old senators, whose experience enabled him to distinguish the signs of innocence and integrity. Examining him with more minuteness, he remarked, that while writing his deposition, and intent upon giving answers to the questions which were asked him, he stretched out his hand every now and then towards a writing desk which was upon the table, and drew from it several slips of old parchment with which it was lined, and by a kind of motion that appeared to be habitual, put them into his mouth. This circumstance made the senator conclude, that there was more probability in his relation, and on that account he interrogated him respecting his birth, and the force of his habit, and desired him to mention some instances of it, and to prove them. Happily for the prisoner, he had in his pockets a great number of small rolls of parchment, which he instantly produced. Their shape and their smell both agreeing with the idea which he had given of them, the senator from being his judge became his defender, and his character

character being established by other testimonies respecting his conduct and connexions, Baron de Goertz was among the first to solicit for his liberty and pardon.

However, whether it was that he feared lest his weakness should again expose him, to some new embarrassment, or that he was disgusted at the singularity of this adventure, he dismissed him from his service, after rewarding him liberally for what he had done. As there was little probability that a man rejected by the ministry in so public a manner, would find an opportunity of establishing himself in Sweden, the unfortunate secretary determined to quit it, and retiring to Courland, where his disgrace was not known, he engaged himself with the first man of business that chose to employ him. Fortune, who still conducted him by the hand, introduced him to the Receiver-general of Mitau, a man fond of pleasure, and who for some time had been looking for an expeditious writer, who might ease him of his burden, and take upon him the principal fatigue of his laborious occupation. Finding that Biron was every way suited for his purpose, he received him as his secretary, and in his new employment he displayed so much skill and assiduity that he gained the esteem and affection of his master; but he still retained that fatal habit which had ruined him in Sweden. The Receiver having one day settled his accounts, returned with a receipt signed by the Duke of Courland; and considering it as a thing of the utmost importance, especially as his enemies had taken advantage of his turn for gaiety, to accuse him of dishonesty and dissipation, he delivered it to his secretary, enjoining him to lay it up, and preserve it with great care.

Though this paper had not those qualities which could excite his old appetite for parchment, nevertheless as an interval of

some years had escaped the remembrance of his former disgrace, through absence of mind and the force of habit, he put it between his teeth, which in a little time entirely destroyed the Duke's name, in which all the value of the paper consisted. The secretary was not long in discovering his error, but it was too late to repair it. He conceived it to be of greater importance than it really was; and recollecting his adventure at Stockholm, was fully convinced he was about to be exposed to the same danger. A little reflection, however, enabled him to profit by the past. A suspicion of treachery being what he had chiefly to dread, he resolved to anticipate, by an open confession, any enquiry that his master might make, and in the hopes of exciting compassion, and of meeting with greater indulgence, he began by relating the unlucky event which had obliged him to leave Sweden.

The Receiver readily comprehending the cause of his misfortune; and considering it only as a subject of laughter, because he was certain of easily repairing the loss, took pleasure in prolonging a scene which appeared to him highly ludicrous. At length, after comforting him by fresh testimonies of his confidence, he thought only of pursuing such measures with the court as were necessary for his own security, and in the account which he gave the Duke of all the circumstances of the affair, he did so much justice to the merit of his secretary, that the Duke was inspired with a desire of seeing him. His figure, and the conversation of a few moments, procured him the esteem of that Prince, and this daily increasing, he at length succeeded his master, by the favour of Anne Ivanowna, his spouse, whose favour he had gained by his great ability and talents.

ACCOUNT OF THE FUNERAL OF WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.

[From Mr. Gough's Sepulchral Monuments.]

THOUGH the Conqueror had no grave or monument in England, the circumstances that attended his death are re-

markable. He had no sooner breathed his last at the abbey of St. Gervase, on a hill out of Rouen to the west, than all his domestics

John Ernest de Biron, or rather Biren, was made Duke of Courland, in 1737, by the interest of Czarina Anne, niece of Peter the Great, and widow of Frederick William, the former Duke. Being a great favourite with that Princess, she appointed him at her death Regent of Russia; but in 1741, he was disgraced, and condemned to lose his head. This rigorous sentence was, however, mitigated, and he was banished into Siberia. In 1762, he was recalled by Peter III. and the year following was put in possession of his Duchy, the investiture of which his son received from the King of Poland, in 1765. Biron died on the 28th of December, 1773, at the age of eighty-two.

messics not only forsook him, but plundered his apartments so completely, that his corpse was left naked, and he would have wanted a grave, had it not been for the more grateful clergy and the archbishop of Rouen, who ordered the body to be conveyed to Caen, and one Herluin, a gentleman of the place, (*pagensis eques*) from pure goodness of heart (*naturali bonitate*) took upon himself the care of the funeral, provided the proper persons (*polinctores & vespiliones*) and hired a carriage to convey it to the river, and thence quite to Caen. There the abbot convent, attended by crowds of clergy and laity, came out to meet it. But as they were proceeding to pay the proper honours, they were alarmed by a sudden fire which broke out in a house and destroyed great part of the city. The distracted people went to give the necessary assistance, and left the monks with a few bishops and abbots, to go on with the service; which being finished, and the *sarcophagus* laid in the ground, the body still lying on the bier, Gilbert, bishop of Evreux, pronounced a long panegyric on the deceased; and, in conclusion, called the audience to pray for his soul. On a sudden starts up from the crowd Ascelin Fitz-Arthur, and demands a compensation for the ground he stood on, which he said William had forcibly taken from his father to found his Abbey on it; and in God's name forbids the burying him on his property, or covering him with his turf. The bishops and nobles having satisfied themselves about the truth of his demand, were obliged to pay him immediately sixty shillings for the grave, and promise an equivalent for the rest of the ground, which they afterwards gave him. They then proceeded to the interment: but in laying the body in the sarcophagus, it was found to have been made so small by the ignorance of the mason, that they were forced to press the corpse with such violence, that the fat belly burst, and diffused an intolerable stench, which all the smok of the censers and other spices could not overcome. The priests were glad to hurry over the service,

and make the best of their way home in no small fright.

William Rufus erected to his father's memory a costly monument, executed by the goldsmith Otho, to whom he caused to be delivered a great quantity of gold, silver, and precious stones; and the following epitaph, composed by Thomas, archbishop of York, was put on it in gold letters.

Qui rexit rigidos Northmanos, atque Britanos

Audacter vicit, fortiter obtinuit,
Et Cenomanenses virtute coercuit enses,

Imperii sui legibus applicuit;
Rex magnus parva jacet hic GUILIELMUS
in urna:

Sufficit & magno parva domus domino.
Ter septem gradibus se volverat a que
duobus

Virginis in gremio Phœbus, & hic obiit.

In 1522, Peter Marigny, bishop of Castries, and abbot of St. Stephen at Caen, at the solicitation of a great cardinal, an archbishop, and an Italian bishop, desirous to see the remains of the Conqueror, opened his tomb, and found the body in the original situation. The abbot caused a painting to be taken of it in wood just as it appeared. But in 1562, the Hugonots, not content with destroying this painting demolished the tombs of the Conqueror and his wife, with their effigies in relief to the life, and broke to pieces with their daggers the Conqueror's *bier* made of *pierre de volderil*, and supported on three little white pilasters. They expected to have met with some treasure, but found only his bones, still joined together, and covered with red taffety. Those of the arms and legs were thought longer than those of the tallest men of the present age. One of these sacrilegious wretches, named Francis de Gray de Bourg l'Abbe, gave them to Dom Michael de Comallé, religious and bailiff of the abbey, who kept them in his chamber, till Admiral Coligny and his *reisires* ruined and destroyed every thing there.

ON INTEMPERANCE.

[From Andrews' Anecdotes.]

THE merry sin of drunkenness has met with so many, not only apologists, but even panegyrist, that every thing which can now be brought forward on the subject, must have been long anticipated. That poets

should have ranged themselves under the banners of Bacchus, cannot be wondered at. Their jovial and easy manners suit well with those of his worshippers. Anacreon, who was one of the heartiest friends to the

the cause, after describing the elevation of spirit which his wine had blessed him with—

I kick the world before me,

proceeds to make a very simple excuse for losing his senses by too much liquor—

Say, is't not better far, dead drunk to fall than to expire, and not revive at all?

Horace, who did every thing with grace, makes a most elegant eulogium on wine in the 21st ode of his 3d book, and in his epistles; in order completely to unite poetry with drinking, after having denied all possibility of fame to water-drinking bards, he intimates that the muses themselves had no objection to the flowing bowl.

Vina fere dulces oluerunt maré Camenæ.*

Many philosophers have taken the tipplers part. Seneca even carries his complacency so far, as to advise men of high-strained minds to get drunk now and then—

Non ut mergat nos, sed ut deprimat. †

DE TRANQUILLITATE ANIMÆ.

He adds, soon afterwards, 'Do you call Cato's excess in wine a vice? Much sooner may you be able to prove drunkenness to be a virtue, than Cato to be vicious.'

The grave Lucretius must have been pretty well acquainted with good liquor, to have so perfectly described its effects.

—Cum vini vis penetravit,

Consequitur gravitas membrorum, præpediuntur

Crura vacillanti, tardescit lingua, madet mens,

Nant oculi, clamor, singultus, jurgia gliſcunt. ‡

LUCRET. L. 3.

The humorous French philosopher, Montaigne, adduces a thousand arguments in favour of wine, although he professes himself not to be attached to it. 'Lucius Pife,' he remarks, from Seneca, and 'Cornelius Cossus, were successively entrusted with secrets of the utmost importance; the first by Augustus, the other by Tiberius.' These they were never known to betray, although each was noted for such excess in wine, as to have been carried from the senate-house, repeatedly, in a state, which we should call, dead-drunk.'

Hesternò inflatum venas, de more Lyæo. §
VIRGIL.

The Germans always loved the pleasures of Bacchus: it was one of them, either the celebrated Daniel Heinsius, as Menage || tells us, or Petrus Paganus, Poetical Professor, at Marpourg, in Hesse, according to Duchat, that was the author of a well known comic distich, which attempts to stutter and stagger like its author.

'Sta, pes! Sta, mi pes! Sta, pes! Ne labere, mi pes!

'Ni steteris, lapides hi, mihi lectus erint.'

Thus attempted in English—

'How you totter, good feet! Have a care of my bones!

'If you fail me, I pass all the night on these stones.

One might presume that the Zaporavian Cossacks were truly addicted to the pleasures of the table, since their chief magistrate, chosen by themselves, is not (as Bell informs us) called their Prince, or Duke, or General, but *Casha-var*, which literally signifies Chief-cock.**

Wera

* It appear'd, by the favour exhal'd from their lips,
That each Muse, in the morning, had taken her sips.

† Not that it may overpower us, but relax our overstrained faculties.

‡ When once their pates with wine are fraught,
Their limbs begin to totter,
Their speech is check'd, confus'd each thought,
Each passion too grows hotter;
With fluttering tongue, and staring eye,
They hiccup mutual wrath and obloquy.

§ 'Their veins still swell'd with wine of yesterday.'

|| The facetious Frenchman, however, as an apologist carries his ardour too far, when he deigns to misquote Juvenal. Sat. 15. l. 47. And instead of

Adde quod & facilis victoria de maddidis,

chuses to read—

Nec facilis victoria, &c.

this totally alters the sense and meaning of the Poet's expression, which was always means intended to exalt drunkards into warriors.

** The cock among the Janizaries, is in high rank.

Were our honest countryman, Howel's remedy against the love of drinking effectual, it might be of service to the world to repeat it. But although its success be doubtful, its oddity may entertain. 'The German mothers, to make their sons fall into hatred of wine, do use, when they are little, to put owls eggs into a cup of rhenish, and sometimes a little living eel, which twinkling in the wine, while the child is drinking, so scares him, that many come to abhor, and have an antipathy to wine all their lives after.'

The following passage is quoted from Hollingshead: 'As for drink, it is not usually set on the table in pots or cruses, but each one calleth for a cup of such as he listeth to have, or as necessity urgeth him, so that when he hath tasted of it, he delivereth his cup again to some one of the standers by, who making it clean, restoreth it to the cupboard from whence he fetched the same. By this occasion much idle tipping is cut off.'

It is singular that the same custom should still continue to distinguish the meals of

the English from those of their neighbours, though perhaps not always with the effect mentioned in the last sentence.

It is true of late it has become the fashion to put wine on the table during meal time in England, but it has not long been introduced, and the custom is very far from being general.

The elegant, polished females bred in the court of Louis XIV. were far less scrupulous in point of temperance than we should readily believe, had we not so indisputable an evidence as the Duchesse of Orleans (Charlotte Elizabeth) in a letter dated May 21, 1716. 'The Duchesse of Bourbon (daughter of Madame de Montespan) can drink a vast deal without having her senses disordered. Her daughters wish to follow her example, but they have not heads strong enough to bear so much liquor.' The Editor of these letters remarks, that about this period the practice of hard drinking prevailed much among women of the best education and highest rank.

ON THE UTILITY OF FROST CONDUCTORS.

[From a late German Magazine.]

CONDUCTORS, or Lightning Rods, are very well known to our readers. We have often spoken of the utility of this invention without success: We may, perhaps, be more fortunate, in mentioning the Frost Conductor, as the expence of this experiment is but trifling, a tub of water and a rope of straw being all that is necessary for preventing the blossoms of our trees in the spring from being killed. The first who discovered it was Baron Van Bienenberg, a Bohemian; and he gives the following description of it.

The Frost Conductor is made either of straw or hemp. It is to be twisted round the stem of the tree, and the end of it to be sunk in a tub or some other vessel filled with well water; the sinking of which can be easily effected, by fixing a small stone or weight to the end of the cord. One tub will serve a number of trees standing close together. For those running up a wall, be careful to place the tub free, and in such a position as not to be sheltered by the limbs of the tree, so that the frost can have ready access to and operate on the water in it without any hindrance.

It is particularly of great advantage to those trees which are in blossom early in the spring, before the leaves appear, and are therefore more exposed to the frost. The inventor, Mr. Van Bienenberg, has made several trials, particularly in the year 1777. His apricot trees began to blossom in the month of March; he immediately applied the aforementioned conductor, there were six or eight very severe frost nights, notwithstanding which the blossoms were not hurt, and he afterwards gathered, from seven small trees, 660 extraordinary large and good apricots; whereas at the same time, in other gardens, all the blossoms having been killed by the frost, there was not one apricot to be seen.

To be fully convinced of the effect of the aforementioned conductor, the inventor put several tubs, filled with water, in different parts of his orchard, examined them daily, and found that the ice in the tubs without conductors was only as thick as a straw, when that of the tubs with conductors was as thick as a finger.

BIOGRAPHICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS ANECDOTES.

GEORGE LOUIS LE CLERC, COUNT DE BUFFON, was born at Montbard, in Burgundy, the 7th of September 1707; his father was a Counsellor of the Parliament of Dijon, and the son was destined to the same office, if science had not drawn him away from the law. He studied at Dijon; and his eager activity, his acuteness, penetration, and robust constitution, fitted him to pursue business and pleasure with equal ardour. His only passion was for astronomy, and the young Le Clerc was never without Euclid in his pocket. At the age of twenty he went with an English Nobleman and his Governor to Italy; but he overlooked the choicest remains of art, and amidst the ruins of an elegant and luxurious people, he first felt the charms of natural history, whose zealous and successful admirer he afterwards proved. On his return to France, he fought on some occasional quarrel, with an Englishman, whom he wounded, and was obliged to retire to Paris. He there translated Newton's Fluxions from the Latin, and Hales' Statics from the English, into the French language. He afterwards came to England, at the age of twenty-five; and this journey concluded his travels: he staid here about three months. At the age of twenty-one he succeeded to the estate of his mother, which was valued at about 300,000 livres (about 12,000 pounds sterling); and he was one of those whose easy or affluent circumstances urge on literary pursuits, and clear the path of its thorn. Perhaps this was the period of his retirement to Montbard, where he spent much time, and where his leisure was little interrupted; while in the capital, his office of Intendant of the King's Garden and Cabinet, engaged much of his time. He loved company and was partial to the fair; but he loved glory more. He spent fourteen hours every day in study; and when we examine the extent of his knowledge, and the number of his works, we wonder at his having executed so much, even in this time. At five in the morning he retired to a pavillion in his vast gardens, and he was then inaccessible. This was as Prince Henry of Prussia called it, the cradle of Natural History; but this was indifferently accommodated. The walls were naked; an old writing table, with pen, ink, and paper, and an elbow chair of black leather, were the only furniture of his study. His manuscripts were in a cabinet in another building, and he went occasionally from one to the other. The *eras* of Buffon's

works are pretty well known. When each was finished, it was put aside, in order that he might forget it, and when he returned to it with the severity of a critic. He was anxious to have it perspicuous; and if those to whom he read his works hesitated a moment, he changed the passage. The works of others he, at last, read like Magliabechi, the titles, the contents, and the most interesting parts; but he read M. Neckar's *Comte Rendu*, and the Administration of the Finances, at length; he spoke of them also with no little enthusiasm. His favourite authors were Fenelon, Montesquieu, and Richardson.

M. de Buffon's conversation was undorned, rarely animated, but sometimes very cheerful. He was exact in his dress, particularly in dressing his hair. He sat long at table, and then seemed at his ease. His conversation was, at this time, unembarrassed, and his guests had frequently occasion to notice some happy turn of phrase, or some deep reflection. His complaisance was very considerable: he loved praise, and even praised himself; but it was with so much frankness, and with so little contempt of others, that it was never disagreeable. Indeed, when we consider the extent of his reputation, the credit of his works, and the attention with which they were always received, we do not wonder that he was sensible of his own value. It would perhaps have displayed a stronger mind to have concealed it. His father lived to 93, and almost adored his son; his grandfather to 87, and the subject of our present observations exceeded only 80. Fifty-six stones were found in his bladder; but if he had consented to the operation, he might probably have lived longer. One son remains. Near a high tower, in the gardens of Montbard, he has placed a low column, with the following inscription:

Excelsæ Terri
Humilis Columna,
Parenti suo
Fil. Buffon.

Le Comte de la Cépède, in his description of the four lanys suspended in the temple of Genius, erected in the bosom of France, has given a pompous eulogy of Montesquieu, Voltaire, Rousseau, and Buffon. We shall conclude this subject by translating the *hail*.—It was no longer right: a star, created by nature to illuminate the universe, shone with majesty. His course was marked by dignity: his motion by harmony; and his repose by serenity: every eye, even the weakest, was eager

eager to contemplate it. From his car-
splendent over the universe, he spread his
magnificence. As God enclosed in the
ark all the works of creation, he collected
on the Banks of the Seine the animals,
vegetables, and minerals, dispersed in the
four quarters of the globe. Every form,
every colour, all the riches and instincts
of the world were offered to our eyes, and
to our understandings. Every thing was
revealed; every thing ennobled; every
thing rendered interelling, brilliant, or
graceful. But a funeral groan was
heard—nature grieved in silence:—with
Buffon the last lamp was extinguished.

CARDINAL DUBOIS had a steward to
whose dishonesty he was no stranger. On
the first day of the new year the steward
came, according to custom, to pay his res-
pects to his master; but the Cardinal, in-
stead of giving him the same present as he
gave to the rest of his domestics, said cool-
ly, 'As for you, Sir, I make you a present
'of that which you have robbed from me.'
The steward made a profound bow, and
retired without saying a word.

IT is well known that Peter the Great
inspected with the greatest attention and
care the work shops of different artists.
He frequented that of Muller, who was
master of a forge in Astria, and learned there
to forge bars of iron. One of the last days
which he spent in that place, he forged
eighteen feet (a foot weighs forty pounds
nearly). One of the gentlemen of his bed-
chamber and his boyards supplied coals,
stirred the fire and worked the bellows.
When Peter had finished, he went to the
proprietor, praised his manufactory, and
asked him how much he gave his work-
men per foot. 'Three copecks' or an al-
'tina, answered Muller—'Very well,'
replied the Czar; 'I have then earned
'eighteen altinas.' Muller fetched eigh-
teen ducats, offered them to Peter, and
told him that he could not give a work-
man like his Majesty less per foot. Peter
refused—'Keep your ducats,' said he, 'I
'have not wrought better than any other
'man; give me what you would give to
'another: I want to buy a pair of shoes,
'of which I am in great need.' At the
same time he shewed him his shoes, which
had been once mended, and were again full
of holes. Peter accepted the eighteen al-
tinas, and bought himself a pair of new
shoes, which he used to shew with plea-
sure, saying, 'These I earned with the
'sweat of my brow.'

DOCTOR SOUTH, one of the chaplains
of Charles the Second, preaching on a cer-

tain day before the court, which was com-
posed of the most profligate and dissipated
men in the nation, perceived in the middle
of his discourse, that sleep had gradually
taken possession of his hearers. The doctor
immediately stopped short, and changing
his tone of voice, called out to Lord Lau-
derdale three times. His lordship stand-
ing up, 'My Lord,' says South, with great
composure, 'I am sorry to interrupt your
'repose, but I must beg of you that you
'will not snore quite so loud, lest you
'awaken his Majesty.'

A MERCHANT of Antwerp, named
John Deans, having lent some millions of
money to the Emperor Charles the Fifth,
begged him to do him the honour of com-
ing to dine with him. The Emperor, loth
to refuse on account of the obligation un-
der which he was, accepted the offer, and
went to his house at the time appointed.
The merchant spared nothing to gratify
his Royal guest, and, animated with a ge-
nerosity rarely to be met with, caused fire
to be set to a pile of cinnamon, and taking
the bond which his Majesty had given him
as a security for his money, threw it into
the flames, saying, 'Sire you are now out
'of my debt.'

CHARLES the Fifth having one day
approached very near to a battery of can-
non, one of his officers begged him not to
expose his person in that manner; upon
which the Emperor smiling, said, 'Did
'you ever see a bullet hit an Emperor?'

CHARLES the Fifth going to see the
cloister of the Dominicans at Vienna, fell
in with a peasant upon the road, who was
carrying a pig; the noise of which being
disagreeable to the Emperor, he asked the
peasant, if he had not learned the method
of making a pig be quiet? The rustic con-
fessed ingenuously that he had not, and ad-
ded that he should be very glad to be ac-
quainted with it. 'Take the pig by the
'tail,' said the Emperor, 'and you will
'see that it will soon be silent.' The pea-
sant finding that the Emperor was in the
right, said, 'You must have learned your
'trade much longer than I, Sir, since you
'understand it a great deal better.'

THE great Condé passing through the
city of Sens, which belonged to Burgun-
dy, of which he was governor, took great
pleasure in disconcerting the different
companies which came to compliment
him. The Abbé Boileau, brother of the
poet, was commissioned to make a speech
to the Prince, at the head of the Chapter.
Condé, wishing to disconcert the orator,
advanced

advanced his head and large nose towards the Dean, as if with intention of hearing better; but in reality to make him blunder if he possibly could. The Abbé, who perceived his design, pretending to be greatly embarrassed, began his speech thus: 'My Lord, your Highness ought not to be surprized to see me tremble when I appear before you at the head of a company of ecclesiastics; were I at the head of an army of thirty thousand men, I should tremble much more.' The Prince was so charmed with this folly, that he embraced the orator without suffering him to proceed. He asked his name, and when he found that he was brother to Mr. Despreaux, he redoubled his caresses, and invited him to dinner.

LEOPOLD, Duke of Lorraine, had a bear, called Marco, of the sagacity and sensibility of which we have the following example. During the winter of 1709, a Savoyard boy, ready to perish with cold in a barn, in which he had been put by a good woman with some more of his companions, thought proper to enter Marco's hut, without reflecting upon the danger which he ran in exposing himself to the mercy of the animal which occupied it. Marco, however, instead of doing any injury to the child, took him between his paws, and warmed him by squeezing him to his breast until the next morning, when he suffered him to depart to ramble about the city. The Savoyard returned in the evening to the hut, and was received with the same affection. For the following days he had no other retreat; but what added much more to his joy, was to perceive that the bear had reserved part of his food for him. Several days passed in this manner without the servants perceiving any thing of the circumstance. One day, when one of them came to bring his master his supper rather later than ordinary, he was astonished to see the animal roll his eyes in a furious manner, and seeming as if he wished him to make as little noise as possible, for fear of awaking the child whom he clasped to his breast. The animal, though ravenous, did not appear in the least moved with the food which was placed before him. The report of this extraordinary circumstance was soon spread at court, and reached the ears of Leopold, who, with part of his courtiers, was desirous of being satisfied of the truth of Marco's generosity. Several of them passed the night near his hut, and beheld with astonishment that the bear never stirred as long as his guest shewed any inclination to sleep. At break of day the child awoke, was very much ashamed to find himself

discovered, and fearing he would be punished for his rashness, begged for pardon. The bear, however, caressed him, and endeavoured to prevail on him to eat what had been brought him the evening before, which he did at the request of the spectators, who conducted him to the Prince. Having learned the whole history of this singular alliance, and the time which he had continued, the Prince ordered care to be taken of the little Savoyard, who without doubt would have soon made his fortune, had he not died a short time after.

LIKE most people of great talents, Rembrandt was of a very whimsical and capricious temper. One day, while he was employed in painting a whole family in one piece, and when his work was on the point of being finished, some one came and informed him that his monkey was dead. Much affected by this loss, he ordered it to be immediately brought him; and, without paying any regard to the persons whom he was painting, he drew the portrait of the animal upon the same canvas. This singularity, as might be expected, gave much offence to the family for whom the picture was intended; but he refused to efface it, and chose rather to run the risque of not being paid for his labours.

ONE of the most flattering and ingenious compliments the late King of Prussia ever paid, is that which he addressed to the celebrated General Laudohn, on the day of his interview with the Emperor at the camp of Neifs. After they had discoursed for above an hour, the two Monarchs sat down to dinner, with the princes and general officers in their train. General Laudohn, who had been invited among the rest, wanted to place himself at the side of the table; but the King made him come and sit by him, saying: 'Come and sit here General Laudohn, I have always wished to see you at my side, rather than facing me.'

MICHAEL ANGELO had so great a fondness for those statues which are seen at Rome, in the court of the Belvidere, that he went every day to survey them, and when old age prevented him from walking, he made himself be carried to the spot where they were. Though he became totally blind towards the end of his life, he never omitted those visits. He would see for several hours those antique statues, which he could not contemplate, and he never quitted them until he had tenderly embraced them.

P O L I T I C S.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE HOUSE OF ASSEMBLY OF NOVA-SCOTIA.

(Continued from page 368.)

Monday, March 29.

THE House met according to adjournment.

The order of the day being for the House going into a committee on the business of the Naval Office.

Mr. Schwartz moved that the House should go into the consideration of it accordingly.

Mr. Day wished it deferred, as Colonel Tonge's son was hourly expecting instructions from his father on the business.

The House discovering a wish to defer it a day or two, to give Col. Tonge this opportunity.

Mr. Jiffen moved, that the consideration of the business be adjourned to Wednesday.

Which was agreed to.

The next matter that came before the House, was a motion made on Saturday by Mr. Dight, viz:

'That the Justices of His Majesty's Supreme Court be allowed to answer the Charges exhibited to this House against them, after the Evidence in support of those Charges shall have been fully produced, and that they be notified accordingly.'

Mr. Day wished, previous to the House entering into a discussion of this business, that the young gentlemen who were attorneys for the Judges, might be admitted. He thought, as the House had seen proper originally to admit them, and as this motion somehow involved in it the same business, it would be proper they should have notice to attend.

Those gentlemen being both in the lobby, and having an opportunity of hearing, in common with others, all that passed on the subject, it seemed to be the general opinion that, as the question more immediately concerned the House, being a matter for their own government, it was not necessary those gentlemen should be admitted within the bar until the question was disposed of.

Mr. Wilkins expressed his doubts of the propriety of such a motion being made by a member of that House; before any application had been made to them from the Judges themselves; for, he thought, till this was the case, it was derogatory to the honour of the House to agitate such a question among them. He conceived the proper mode would have been, after the House had gone through the examination of the proofs exhibited in support of the charges,

to have come forward to that House by petition or memorial, praying for permission to reply to the charges against them. He should in such case be perfectly willing that such liberty should be granted them; but at present the House did not know whether the Judges had a wish to be heard in their defence or not.

Mr. Hill, saw nothing exceptionable in what had fallen from Mr. Wilkins; as there was no wish to prevent the Judges being heard in their defence. If a more parliamentary mode could be fallen upon to answer this purpose, he should have no objection to it, and he did not know but the mode proposed was the most parliamentary.

Mr. Schwartz observed, that an idea had been sported by some, that the House had no right to impeach at all. It was also said, that the Council had a right to alter and amend their money bills, and that the House had no right to object to it. He wished the rights of the House to be ascertained in these points; and if the House was a mere cypher, and possessed no power at all, he thought it would be best they should, as soon as possible, be sent about their business.

Mr. Dight said, his reason for bringing forward this business was, in order to give the Judges time, if they were to be heard. He thought they ought to be heard. He had been assured there was a disposition in the House to prevent their being heard. On these accounts, therefore, he contended that his motion was both necessary and proper.

Mr. Wilkins said, that the Attornies of the Judges had been permitted to attend that House, at the request of the Judges; and if the Judges were to request the liberty of answering the charges, he was persuaded there would be no objection to it—but it ought to be at their request.

Mr. Pyke thought if it was proper that the Judges should be heard, that the House should agree to the present question, by which they (the Judges) would know the sense of the House on the subject. He thought the House were requested on Saturday to search for precedents, to see if the request was a proper one or not.

Mr. Wilkins said, it had been suggested that it would be proper to search for precedents; but it was late in the day, on

Saturday, and as little was said on the subject, and no committee appointed, he; therefore, thought the members hardly imagined themselves bound by what then passed on the subject.

Mr. *Pyke* still thought the question ought to be put, if the gentleman who brought it forward was not satisfied, as he was convinced the motion was made at the request of the Judges themselves.

Major *Millage* thought the House ought to pursue the mode adopted by the British Parliament, which was for the persons accused to apply by petition.

Major *Barclay* arose and observed, that he had waited with attention on the present motion, expecting that some argument would have been offered; but finding that was not the case, previous to the question being put, he conceived it his duty to explain to the House what was the mode of parliamentary proceeding on such an occasion. His previous question on Saturday last had not arisen from any disinclination he then had to the subject matter of the motion, but rather that each member might have an opportunity of weighing in their minds the propriety thereof, previous to a hasty argument. He perfectly coincided in opinion with the Hon. Gentleman, that the Judges of his Majesty's Supreme Court had an indisputable right of preferring to the House their answers in writing to the charges exhibited against them: But at the same time he could not agree with him in the propriety of his motion. In the late investigation of the charges exhibited against Warren Hastings, Esq; Mr. Hastings had been permitted to lay before the House of Commons his answers accompanied with a memorial for that purpose. The motion however of the Hon. Gentleman, appeared to him to anticipate the business, and tended, on the part of the House, to grant a favour before it was required by the Judges. That such a proceeding as this would certainly appear ridiculous if the motion of the Hon. Gentleman was carried, and eventually the Judges should not request to be heard by way of answer. That the rejection of the motion of the Hon. Gentleman could not possibly be injurious to the Judges, because the only principle on which he opposed the motion, was its being premature. It was time enough for the House to resolve they would receive the statement or answers of the Judges when they requested it. The only mode in which the House could receive such a request, was by memorial or petition of the parties; whenever that happened, he was convinced there would not be a negative on the occasion. The sub-

ject had been so fully explained, no member could then oppose it. As this was only his opinion, to render it more certain, he would now call on every member in the House to offer any objection they might have to receiving the Judges' answers, if prefaced with a memorial. He was astonished to hear an Hon. Gentleman say, it had been suggested to him; that it was the intention of some of the members totally to oppose receiving the answers of the Judges. From whence he obtained that information he was ignorant; he would, however, venture to assert it was without foundation. It was impossible for a moment to entertain an idea that this House would not receive the answers of the accused, if couched in proper terms. He assured the Hon. Gentleman, whenever the application was properly made, it should receive every assistance in his power; and concluded with requesting him to withdraw his present motion.

Mr. *Digby* thought it unnecessary to reply to the Hon. Gentleman, who spoke last, as he appeared willing to admit the Judges should be allowed to reply to the charges brought against them. He would therefore withdraw his motion; but it was in full confidence that the liberty requested by it would be granted.

The *Speaker* seemed to think it best that the House should come to some resolution, as it would establish their future mode of proceeding.

Major *Barclay* said, he did not see the necessity of such a resolution passing the House; to him it appeared equally absurd and ill-timed with the one just before withdrawn. He imagined that the House would on all occasions invariably pursue the practice of the House of Commons: On the present occasion, there was a recent and established precedent of the Commons of Great-Britain in the impeachment of Warren Hastings, wherein they had permitted him to deliver in writing his answers to the charges delivered against him. He trusted it was the opinion of the House, that nothing more than the simple answers of the Judges should on this occasion be received: For as the House had it not in their power to condemn or acquit the Judges, it was unnecessary to enter into a farther investigation of their conduct on their answers alone.—If from a perusal of the answers of the Judges, the House were satisfied of their innocence, the charges then before the House would naturally be rejected: But if on the contrary, the answers did not fully explain and do away the testimony adduced in support of the charges, the House must of consequence adopt them as articles

cles of impeachment. That it rested solely with the House to give what weight they pleased to those answers—and he observed much would depend on the manner in which they were worded.

Mr. *Jessen*, conceived it to be perfectly constitutional for every British subject to be heard in his defence, when accused. On the present occasion he thought the application for a hearing to that House should be by petition, as he believed it to be the parliamentary mode.

Mr. *Wilkins* was of opinion, that the articles of charge against the Judges, had been fairly brought forward in that House; that when they were received by the House, the Judges were notified of it, and permission given them to attend, either by themselves or their Attornies. In going into the examination of the charges, the House had proceeded candidly and fairly, and with a degree of temper that in his opinion did them honour. This conduct on the part of the House sufficiently evinced that they were not disposed to deny the Judges any indulgences that could with propriety be shewn them. He thought it, therefore, very improper to pass such a resolution as the one before them, before there was any disposition shewn on the part of the House to prevent the Judges replying to the charges. As to the idea that had been mentioned without the House, which had been noticed, that there was an intention to deny the Judges this liberty, he conceived it deserved no attention whatever, as it was plainly the sense of the House in general that the Judges should have this indulgence, if they applied for it in a parliamentary manner. He thought, till such petition was received from the Judges, the House was quite premature in entering into the business at all. The only mode in which the Judges could be heard at present was by written answers. He considered the House as not having a right to try, and decide upon the business; if they were, he should conceive it proper that the Judges, or their Attornies, should be personally heard at the bar of the House, as was customary when the House were deciding upon matters which they had a right to determine. In such cases individuals had a right to be so heard; but the case was quite different in the present instance, as the House possessed no power to try the Judges; but they must ultimately be condemned or acquitted by another tribunal.

The *Speaker* stated the importance of the business before the House, and as it was the first instance of the kind that had occurred since the first establishment of the House, he wished some rule might be

adopted for future regulation. He mentioned, that corporations, and other municipal bodies in England, frequently petitioned Parliament, and were heard by counsel. It had been common for members in that House to bring forward motions, the intent of which were to answer the purpose of such petitions. He wished the House would decide this point, that there might be regularity in their future proceedings.

Major *Millidge* wished the mode to be adopted in future, might be by petition.

The *Speaker* said, if the House should agree that no person accused in that House, should be heard in their defence, except on petition, it would be better to establish an uniform rule to that effect.

Mr. *Dight* now rose and said, that what had dropped from gentlemen on this occasion, led him, though he had withdrawn his first motion, to make another, which was as follows:

‘That, upon petition, the Justices of his Majesty’s Supreme Court be allowed to answer the charges exhibited to this House against them, after the evidence in support of those charges shall have been fully produced, and that they be notified accordingly.’

Major *Barclay* took the motion in his hand, and, after reading it, said, it purported the same as the one the Hon. Gentleman had the moment before withdrawn. He felt hurt at his pressing a motion of this kind, the impropriety of which had already been so fully explained. He declared, the dignity of the House, and the propriety of their measures, were his only inducements for combating the motion: That his and the Hon. Gentleman’s sentiments perfectly agreed in substance, and only differed as to the period when the House ought to make such a resolution. He should, therefore, be under the disagreeable necessity of putting his negative on the motion.

Mr. *Marchinton* thought the House ought to be uniform in their resolves. The Judges, he said, did not tell them they wanted to be heard; he thought it would be inconsistent to make them be heard whether they would or not; and he thought no member of that House had a right to make such a motion.

Mr. *Bulkeley* apprehended the House were mistaking this business entirely. This motion was made at the request of the Judges; and early in the business, when the House agreed to admit attornies in behalf of the Judges, it was determined, that all requests from them should be made through a member of the House.

It had been said, that the Judges could not be heard in their defence. He thought this was violating the most valuable rights of the people; and that it would be cruel, indeed, to hinder a man from making replies to such charges as those now exhibited to the House, against characters, who, from their situations, were, or ought to be, respectable. He believed they were respectable—and hoped, on enquiry, they would be found so. If, therefore, the House should take any measures which would prevent both sides from being heard, it would be in vain for them to be talking of their boasted rights and privileges, whilst they were violating those which were so essential. For his own part, he never would take upon himself to decide on the present charges, or on any other, unless he could hear both sides. He thought, however, that the parliamentary mode was by petition.

Mr. *Dight* expressed his surprise at what fell from an Hon. Member (Mr. Marchinton), that any member had not a right to bring forward any motion he thought proper.

Mr. *Marchinton* conceived the two gentlemen who had been speaking last, to have been travelling over very different grounds, and yet they had both mistook what he had said on the subject. He did not mean to say that the Judges ought to be prevented giving their answers: He thought that they ought to have the liberty; but they ought to apply for it in a proper manner—by petition or memorial; nor did he mean to say, the Hon. Gentleman had not a right to bring forward his motion if he thought proper; but he meant to say, there would be an impropriety in making such a motion before the Judges requested the House to grant such a privilege as was now asked for.

Mr. *Dight* said, he was instructed by the Judges to bring forward the motion now before the House, he should therefore persist in having it put.

Mr. *Al Monagle* thought the motion of the Hon. Gentleman a proper one, and that it was the duty of the House to express their intentions by such a resolve.

Mr. *Bulkeley* said, if even the Judges should not wish to come forward, in replying to the charges, he should wish, for his own satisfaction, that they might do it; nay, he should even urge it, as he saw no way else that he could with propriety form an opinion. He should therefore wish the question to be put, whether the Judges requested it or not.

Mr. *Wilkins* rose, to take off the charge of inconsistency from the House. He said, when the charges were first accepted by

the House, they agreed to acquaint the Judges with it; they afterwards agreed to admit the attorneys of the Judges—and, to prevent disorder in their proceedings, the attorneys were not permitted to ask questions, but through a member of the House. They were permitted to be present—to take minutes of all that passed—that the Judges might be enabled to reply to the charges if they thought proper. He conceived, therefore, that the gentleman ought to have waited till the House had gone through the examination; for it was impossible even for the Judges themselves to know whether it would be necessary for them to make answer until the whole of the testimony was gone through. He conceived there was another reason for rejecting the present motion, from its having been suggested, that the House had not a constitutional power to impeach; and as he had reason to suspect this idea had originated with the Judges, or their friends, he conceived it highly proper that they should come forward by memorial, praying their answers might be received, as this measure would be an acknowledgment of the legality of the jurisdiction of the House.

Mr. *Day* observed, the Hon. Gentleman, who brought forward this motion, had said, that it was at the desire of the Judges he brought it forward; he therefore proposed two words to be added to the motion, which would shew that the motion was made at the request of the Judges.

Mr. *Dight* objected, with some warmth to the addition proposed by Mr. Day, and would not consent to the amendment, but insisted on the question being put as he had stated it.

Major *Bariley* said, that it did not appear to him that Mr. Day was against the Judges being heard, but only wished the question so worded as would shew that they were heard at their own request. He said, that as the House would probably set till four or five o'clock, some of the Judges friends, who were attending, could easily notify to them what was the sense of the House, and they might easily throw in a short petition before the House adjourned.

Mr. *Day* rose to reply to the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Dight), who seemed to be hurt on the present occasion. He avowed that it was his wish that the Judges might be heard in their defence, and thought he had not said any thing that could give offence to the Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. *Dight* still remained satisfied with the propriety of his motion, and contended that it ought to be put.

Mr. *Wilkins* now rose and objected to the

the motion, on the ground of its being unparliamentary, it being a double motion, which he said was certainly improper to be put to that House; for it would if the sense of the House was taken upon it, be proper to divide the motion, and make two questions of it: On this ground therefore, he thought it ought to be rejected.

Mr. Day now moved the previous question.

Mr. Hill said, that had there been a disposition in the House to prevent the Judges being heard, he should be against adjourning the question; but as it appeared to be the sense of the House that they would not deny them that justice, he acquiesced in its being adjourned.

Mr. Watkins said, it was well known that every man had a right to petition that House. No person therefore could question the right of the Judges to petition. When such petition came before the House, they would then know what kind of answer the Judges meant to prefer—it would be for the House to agree in what way they should receive those answers. At present if the House decided, they would decide in the dark: He therefore wished the Hon. member would withdraw his motion.

Mr. Day again requested that the following previous motion might be put.

That the consideration of the above motion be deferred to a future day.

As the Speaker was about to put the question,

Mr. Wallace arose, and apologized for taking up the time of the House after so much had been said. He declared, if there had appeared any wish in the House to have prevented the Judges from giving in their answers, there might be some propriety in the motion: But if the House was to agree to the question, it would convey some idea that there had been some intention of the kind—or it would seem as if the House were ignorant of the right of the subject to petition. He therefore wished the gentleman would agree to withdraw his motion, that there might be a propriety in their proceedings, and that the business might not appear on their journals at all.

For the adjournment	18
Against it	12

Majority 6

After the decision took place Mr. Bulkeley left the House for a short time, but soon returning again, addressed the Speaker, and acquainted him that in consequence of the decision which had taken place in the House, the Judges of his Majesty's Supreme Court, had instructed

him to notify that they did not deem it necessary for their Attornies any longer to attend the House.

Wednesday, March 31.

Mr. Bulkeley rose, and repeated the substance of the message he had on Monday communicated to the House from the Judges of his Majesty's Supreme Court, and conceived the same ought to be minuted in their journals. But no regular motion being made to that effect, nothing more was done in the business.

The following particulars are chiefly extracted from the Journals of the House:

Saturday, March 27.

A message was received from his Majesty's Council with the Bill for continuing and amending certain laws granting a revenue to his Majesty, and proposing several amendments to the same.

The House resolved, That Mr. Pyke do take back the bill to the Council, and inform them, that the House unanimously adhere to the said bill as passed in the House.

A message was again received from the Council, with the bill for continuing and amending the License Duty Acts, with proposed amendments.

The House considered this message, and Resolved, That the House do adhere to their bill as passed by them; whereupon it was

Ordered, That Mr. Pyke do carry back the bill to the Council, and inform them of the above resolution of the House.

A written message was afterwards received from his Majesty's Council, accompanied with the revenue bill; which message was signed by the president, and was in substance as follows:

— That His Majesty's Council having agreed to part of the bill sent up by the House of Assembly, intituled, 'An Act to provide for the support and maintenance of his Majesty's government in this province, by amending and continuing the several laws for raising a revenue, as herein after particularly mentioned;' and having also proposed alterations to other parts for the concurrence of the House, were hurt to see that the House should so peremptorily insist on the positive assent or dissent of the Council with respect to the bill in question, and that they should refuse to receive it with those amendments which his Majesty's Council, on the most mature deliberation, have thought proper to make, and which they will adhere to. And that, although the Council were very desirous to avoid

avoid any disagreement with the House, yet they would not relinquish their powers as a branch of the Legislature; and they thought proper, on this occasion, to state, that his Majesty's instructions gave the Council authority to frame money bills as well as the Assembly; and that the House could not legally refuse the alterations and amendments of the Council.—That therefore his Majesty's Council again sent down the bill, and requested the concurrence of the House.

The House then came to the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the House cannot receive any written message relative to the respective powers of either the Council or House of Assembly from his Majesty's Council.

Resolved, That the written message now delivered, together with the revenue bill, be returned to his Majesty's Council.

Resolved, That the usual and regular mode of adjusting any difference between the branches of the Legislature, relative to their respective powers, is, either by a private conference between the Committees of both branches; or otherwise, by a public and free conference between both Houses.

Ordered, That Major Barclay, Mr. Wilkins, and Col. Perkins be a Committee for the purpose of delivering to the Council the above resolutions of the House; and also the revenue bill, with the written message sent by them with said bill.

A message was received from the Council, purporting,—That, agreeable to the request of the House of Assembly, his Majesty's Council had appointed a Committee, who were then ready to meet a Committee of the House in conference on the revenue bill.—A Committee of the House was appointed accordingly.

Adjourned.

Monday, March 29.

Major Barclay reported, That the Committee had delivered the revenue bill with the message and resolutions of Saturday last, to his Majesty's Council.

A message was received from the Council with the revenue bill agreed to in part; and thereupon,

Resolved and Ordered, That the former Committee of the House do carry back said bill to his Majesty's Council, and at the same time inform the Council, that the House can admit of no alteration in the said bill; and to request, that they will either agree to, or reject the bill in toto. And likewise to inform the Council, that if any doubts existed with the Council, the House were ready to meet them in open and free conference, of both Houses,

should the Council think such a step necessary.

A message was received from the Council, acquainting the House, that they had chosen a Committee, agreeable to their desire, who were ready to confer with them—On which the House

Ordered, That the former Committee do repeat to the Council, the last message sent by the House, the House not having requested such a conference as proposed by the Council, but a general and open one.

The Committee proceeded accordingly, and returned.

The following message was received from the Council, viz.

—His Majesty's Council again return the bill sent up by the House, intitled 'An Act to provide for the support and maintenance of his Majesty's Government in this Province, by amending and continuing the several Laws for raising a revenue as herein after particularly meant and expressed,' with the Amendments proposed thereto; to which his Majesty's Council still adhere.'

This message having been considered, it was thereupon

Resolved, That the House will not receive the revenue bill sent down by his Majesty's Council, unless the Council will signify their assent or dissent thereto by endorsing the same in the usual and established mode.

Ordered, That the clerk of the House do carry back the revenue bill to the Council, and also inform them of the above resolution of the House.

The following message was then received from the Council:

—His Majesty's Council have no doubts whatever of the propriety of the amendments proposed by them to the revenue bill; nor have they any objection to the House of Assembly (conformable to a precedent entered on the journals of the House of the 17th Nov. 1783) considering the amendments as a total rejection of the bill, if they should think proper.

The House having considered this message, ordered the clerk of the Council to return the said bill to the Council, as the House cannot receive the same, until the Council have signified their assent or dissent thereto in the usual manner.

[The Clerk of the Council, instead of complying with the order of the Speaker to take back the bill with him, left the same on the table and retired.—The Council having immediately adjourned, and their Clerk appearing directly after in the lobby, he was ordered to the bar of the House, and compelled to take away the bill he had deposited on the table, contrary

ry to the orders of the Speaker.] After which

Major Barclay moved, That the House do present an humble Address to his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, to inform him of the measures taken by the House to provide for the support of his Majesty's Government in this Province.

Which being agreed to by the House, it was

Ordered, That Major Barclay, Mr. Wilkins, and Col. Lawrence, be a Committee to prepare such an Address.

Adjourned.

Tuesday, March 30.

Major Barclay reported from the Committee appointed yesterday to prepare an Address to his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, and presented a draft of the same, which was agreed to, and is as follows -

To his Excellency JOHN PARR, Esq; Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief, in and over his Majesty's Province of Nova-Scotia, and its dependencies, Vice-Admiral of the same, &c. &c.

May it please your Excellency,

THE House of Assembly having seriously and maturely deliberated on your Excellency's speech at the opening of the present session, in which your Excellency, among other matters recommended to them to take into consideration, 'The most proper and effectual means for discharging the accumulated and increasing debts for which the Province is engaged, that by providing a satisfactory security for the payment of each individual, the public credit may be fully established, and a good foundation laid for every laudable undertaking,'—and having been made fully sensible from the statement of the public accounts, that an augmentation of the revenue was at the present conjuncture necessary, proceeded to adopt the only expedient they conceived in their power, for the accomplishment of so important a purpose; which was the re-enacting the former revenue laws. A system which by experience they had found to be the least burthensome; and most productive of any that they could devise; and subjecting certain additional articles to Impost and Excise, as they conceived would be sufficiently productive to make that necessary augmentation to the revenue which the public exigencies seemed to require. In doing of this, we conceived we had fully complied with your Excellency's wishes, and with the expectations of the public; and had no doubt the bill for that purpose, would have met with the cheerful and ready concurrence of his Majesty's Council; but to our great surprize, many unimportant objections were made, when

the bill was sent up to them for concurrence; a committee of conference from both Houses were appointed, the result of which conference was, that the House of Assembly were confirmed in the opinion of the propriety and good policy of their own measures; and of course determined to adhere to their bill, conceiving at the same time, that it was one of their inherent privileges, that all money bills should originate with them, and that no interference of the Council, by attempting to make any alteration in them, should be admitted; this inherent privilege, the House of Assembly are determined to maintain, as essential to their very existence; they are nevertheless, extremely concerned that this struggle for an undoubted privilege, should be the means of throwing the public into confusion, and of depriving his Majesty of an annual and efficient revenue of near ten thousand pounds.

We trust your Excellency will do us the justice to believe, that every measure consistent with our duty, has been taken on our part, to prevent so great a calamity. And we have no doubt, when your Excellency shall have perused the minutes of our proceedings, which we now beg leave to lay before your Excellency for that purpose, the House of Assembly will stand fully acquitted of every degree of culpability, in this respect.

We cannot help adjoining, that as the Council have as yet, never rejected the bill in the usual form, it still remains in their power to wardoff an evil, which in a few hours (by the expiration of the present revenue laws) may have a very serious and alarming effect.

Resolved, That the House will, between 11 and 12 o'clock this day, wait upon his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, with their Address, agreeable to his Excellency's pleasure.

The House accordingly waited upon his Excellency with their Address,

And, being returned,

The Speaker reported, That the House had delivered the Address to his Excellency; who, on receiving it, had been pleased to say, he would give an answer there to without loss of time.

A short time after the Speaker signified to the House that it was his Excellency's wish that a committee of the House should wait upon him, on the subject of the Address which had just been presented to him.

It was thereupon

Resolved and Ordered, That Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Dight, Mr. Hill, Col. Perkins, Mr. Day, Major Barclay, and Mr. Schwartz, be a Committee to wait on his Excellency,

When the Committee returned, Mr. Wilkins

Wilkins reported to the House, that the Committee had waited upon his Excellency agreeable to order; and that his Excellency had been pleased to return the following answer to their Address, presented in the morning, viz.

Gentlemen,

Having communicated to his Majesty's Council your Address of this day to me, I have been, in consequence, waited upon by the Council with an Address from them upon the same subject, which I am ready to communicate to you.

I can only add, that I shall be extremely grieved, if the public business should be longer impeded by any disagreement between the two Houses about their respective privileges, or forms of proceeding.

I have the Honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN PARR.

Mr. Wilkins also reported to the House the substance of the conversation which passed between his Excellency and the Committee on the subject of the Address presented in the morning; and also delivered to the House a copy of the Address of his Majesty's Council to his Excellency.

And it appearing to the House, on perusal of his Address, that the bill intitled 'An Act to provide for the support and maintenance of his Majesty's Government in this Province, &c.' as sent up yesterday by the House to the Council, had, by some accident been lost.

Resolved, That a copy of the said bill be immediately made out and sent up to his Majesty's Council for their consideration and concurrence.

Resolved, That an humble Address be presented to his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, to explain the transactions stated in the Address of his Majesty's Council this day presented by them to his Excellency, relative to the proceedings of this House.

Ordered, That Major Barclay, Mr. Wilkins, and Col. Lawrence, be a Committee to prepare an Address to his Excellency, conformable to the foregoing resolution.

Adjourned.

Wednesday, March 31.

A copy of the revenue bill, as ordered by the House yesterday, was read, and the clerk ordered to carry the same to the Council, with the following message:

The House of Assembly finding, by the Address of the Council to his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, that the Council 'have not the Bill' for raising a revenue for the support and maintenance of his Majesty's Government in this Province; which Bill was sent from the

House to the Council: The House, wishing not to delay the deliberation of the Council on so important a subject, have ordered a copy of said Bill to be delivered to his Majesty's Council for their concurrence.

Mr. Wilkins reported from the Committee appointed to prepare an Address to his Excellency, a draft of the same, which was as follows:

To his Excellency JOHN PARR, Esq; Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief, in and over his Majesty's Province of Nova-Scotia and its dependencies, Vice Admiral of the same, &c. &c.

May it please your Excellency,

THE House of Assembly are sorry to be under the necessity of again addressing your Excellency, upon the subject of the disagreement subsisting between them and his Majesty's Council; they lament exceedingly the cause of that disagreement, and wish it had been, on their part, avoidable. But as they conceive a strict adherence to their privileges, to be an indispensable part of their duty, and absolutely necessary to preserve that just equilibrium between the three component parts of the constitution, upon which the welfare of the whole depends; they are conscious that no blame can be laid to their charge, on that account. They are much concerned, however, to find, that while they have been attentive to their own rights, they have been accused of intruding upon the rights of others; a charge which they entirely disavow, and from which they are, on this occasion, anxious to vindicate themselves.

The Council have, in their address to your Excellency of yesterday, asserted, that we had presumed to dictate to them the mode in which they should transact their 'own business,' and had treated their messenger in an improper manner.—As to the first of these, we can only say, that we do not recollect a single instance, in which we have so far deviated from the rule of right conduct, as in any degree to merit so severe a censure; and as to the latter, we hesitate not to assert, that the dignity of the House of Representatives shall never be degraded, while we have the honour to compose that body, by an unworthy submission to the rudeness or insolence of any messenger, under whatsoever authority he may think proper to shelter himself.

We beg leave to assure your Excellency, that we shall always hold sacred the rights of others, and have no doubt we shall ever meet with your approbation and support, while we pay a steady and due attention to the preservation of our own.

A message was presented from the Council, requesting a conference by Committee on the subject of the revenue bill.

Resolved, That Major Barclay, Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Day, Mr. Wallace and Captain White, be a Committee to confer with the Council, agreeable to their request, and that the committee do attend immediately.

On the return of the Committee, Major Barclay reported to the House the substance of their conference with the Committee of the Council, which was as follows :

— That his Majesty's Council to avoid all unnecessary controversy with the House of Assembly, forbear to remark on the message sent up with a copy of the revenue bill, and that good harmony between the two Houses may be restored, without which the public business must unavoidably suffer ; the Council propose that the copy sent up may be taken back by the House, and a bill framed by them to continue the revenue laws, which will expire this day for another year, for the continuance whereof the Legislature have pledged the public faith; and that the new taxes, which the House wish to impose, may be put into a new bill, and sent to the Council for their concurrence, and the House may be assured it shall be considered with a sincere design on the part of the Council to meet the inclination of the House on those taxes ; and that the Council do not consider the Act imposing a duty of ten per cent, on the American trade as a part of the standing revenue, but will consider the continuance of that law by itself.

Which conference being considered by the House,

Resolved and Ordered, That the former Committee of this House do confer again with the Council, and deliver them the following message,

— That the House of Assembly, having considered the report made by the Committee of the House, on the conference with the Committee of his Majesty's Council, are as anxious as his Majesty's Council to preserve harmony and unanimity, between the different branches of the Legislature ; and they hope their conduct hitherto, has fully proved the sincerity of their intentions. That the House have agreeable to the speech of his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, at the opening of the present Session, adopted such a system of revenue, as in their opinion, would be adequate to the effectual support of his Majesty's government ; and have passed a bill for that purpose ; which was delivered to his Majesty's Council, in full hope it would meet with their concurrence. — That the House have signified re-

peatedly to his Majesty's Council, that they would strenuously adhere to their privileges, and that they expected his Majesty's Council, when a bill went from the House of Assembly to the Council, for their concurrence, would signify their assent, or dissent thereon, in the usual and established form, by endorsing on the back thereof, *agreed to, or not agreed to.* — The House have already conceded every thing to his Majesty's Council that they consistently could, hoping, that it would be the means of promoting that harmony which is so necessary between the Council, and the House.

A message was received from his Majesty's Council at ten minutes after three o'clock, with a bill entitled ' An Act to continue the several laws therein after named,' for concurrence, and thereupon

Resolved, That it is the right of this House to originate all bills which have for their object the raising a revenue on the inhabitants of this Province; and further

Resolved, That the bill sent down by his Majesty's Council to the House, intituled ' An Act to continue the several laws therein after mentioned,' being a money bill, cannot be received by the House, the object thereof being already provided for in a bill, intituled ' An Act to provide for the support and maintenance of his Majesty's Government in this Province, by amending and continuing the several laws for raising a revenue, as are herein after particularly mentioned and expressed ;' which bill has now passed the House, and remains with his Majesty's Council for their concurrence.

The sense of the House being taken on the said bill, intituled ' An Act to continue the several laws therein after mentioned,' the same was rejected without a division.

Resolved and ordered, That the Clerk do inform his Majesty's Council, that it is expected by the House that their Messenger, when sent down with a bill or message, in writing, do deliver the same, in the usual manner, to the Speaker.

The Clerk was ordered, at eighteen minutes after three o'clock, to return with the same bill to the Council. The Clerk returned and informed the House, that the Council had adjourned.

Resolved, That the House will, to-morrow, resolve itself into a committee, to take into consideration the alarming state of the Province.

Adjourned.

Thursday, April 1.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the present alarming state of the province.

The Speaker left the chair.

Mr. Belcher took the chair.

The Speaker resumed the chair.

The Chairman reported from the committee the following resolutions.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of the committee, that a bill should be prepared and brought in, for the purpose of reviving, continuing and amending the several acts for suppressing unlicensed houses, and for granting to his Majesty a duty on persons hereafter to be licensed; as also for compelling persons retailing gunpowder within the peninsula of Halifax to take out a license for retailing the same.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of the committee, that a bill should be prepared and brought in for the purpose of reviving an act to provide for the support and maintenance of his Majesty's Government in this Province, by reviving, amending and continuing the several laws for raising a revenue.

Resolved, That it is the opinion of the committee, that a bill should be prepared and brought in, for reviving and continuing in force the several temporary acts which have lately expired; which resolutions being severally read, the report of the committee was agreed to by the House, and thereupon

Ordered, That the several bills, as specified in the resolutions of the committee, be prepared and brought in accordingly.

A message from his Excellency the Lieut. Governor, commanding the attendance of the House in the Council-Chamber.

The House attended accordingly.

The House being returned,

The Speaker resumed the chair, and reported, that they had waited upon his Excellency in Council, when his Excellency was pleased to make a speech, a copy of which is as follows:

Gentlemen of the Council, and

Gentlemen of the House of Assembly,

THAT an end may be put to the disagreement between the two Houses, relative to the passing of the revenue bill, and that the mode of transacting the public business may be facilitated, I have called you together, to state for your consideration, the urgent necessity there is that the proceedings of both Houses should be conducted with mutual harmony and concession. And that each House may preserve its peculiar privileges, I would recommend that the mode of doing business should be simplified as much as possible, and that the standing revenue laws which have been continued for several years already, should be again revived and continued by a bill to be framed for that purpose in the House of Assembly, and sepa-

rate bills be framed there, also, for continuing the American trade act, and for imposing any new taxes; and that to such bills the Council should agree or disagree generally.

By this method the revenue bills will originate in the House, and the right of the Council to agree or disagree to each bill be also preserved.

As I rely on the disposition of you all to prefer the public service to any contention about your power or privilege, I recommend an accommodation of the difference on these principles, in full confidence it will prove acceptable.

The House having considered his Excellency's speech, thereupon it was moved, and seconded, that a committee should be appointed to answer said speech, which was resolved accordingly; and ordered, that Major Barclay, Col Lawrence, and Mr. Hill, be a committee for that purpose.

The committee appointed to prepare an Address to his Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor, in answer to his Excellency's speech of this date, reported a draft of an Address, which was once read, and, on motion of Mr. Digby, the second reading adjourned until Saturday next.

Saturday, April 3.

A message was received from his Majesty's Council, with the bill, intituled, 'an Act to provide for the support and maintenance of his Majesty's Government in this Province, by reviving, amending and continuing the several laws for raising a revenue, as are herein after particularly mentioned and expressed.' Agreed to.

According to order, the Address in answer to his Excellency's speech, was read a second time, agreed to, ordered to be engrossed, and is as follows:

To his Excellency JOHN PARR, Esq; Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief, in and over his Majesty's Province of Nova-Scotia, and its dependencies, Vice-Admiral of the same, &c. &c. &c.

The humble Address of the Representatives of the Province of Nova-Scotia, now convened.

May it please your Excellency,

THE House of Assembly, having fully considered your Excellency's Speech of this day, delivered to both Houses, take the earliest opportunity of expressing their utmost confidence in your Excellency's wishes and endeavours to see harmony restored between his Majesty's Council and the House of Assembly—An object, this House beg leave to assure your Excellency, they are equally anxious to effect.

They

They cannot refrain expressing their satisfaction at the sanction your Excellency has given in your Speech to their claim, that all bills tending to raise a revenue for the support of his Majesty's Government in this Province ought to originate with them, and that to such bills his Majesty's Council had only a power to *agree or disagree generally*. This, may it please your Excellency, was all the right we ever asserted in such bills, and those were controuling powers we ever acknowledged as constitutionally vested in his Majesty's Council.

To our astonishment however, during the present session repeated attempts have been made by his Majesty's Council, not only to amend such bills, but also to originate, and create new ones. As the representatives of the people, we conceive, we are the best and sole judges of the quantum of taxes and impositions they are able to bear, and also what may be necessary for the exigencies of government for the present year; we have, therefore, in conformity to your Excellency's wishes, and from a full conviction of the necessity of the measure, increased the revenue in such a manner, as we hoped most conducive to the public weal, and at the same time least burthensome to the subject.

We perfectly concur with your Excellency in the idea, that the most simple is the most eligible mode of conducting the public business of the Province, and we beg leave to assure your Excellency, that we have, in framing the revenue bill, passed this House during the present session, and sent up for the concurrence of his Majesty's Council, been peculiarly attentive to that object, and that we conceive a separate Act for laying the additional duties of impost and excise, so necessary for the support of his Majesty's Government, and the credit of this province, would have rendered the system of revenue laws,

double, voluminous, and complex, without any one public benefit to compensate for those inconveniencies. Had the objects of taxation this year, been new or dissimilar to each other, either in the mode of levying or collecting them, we should have thought it highly expedient to have imposed the taxes separately, but that not being the case, we have adopted the mode sanctioned by the almost uninterrupted usage of this House, and ever heretofore agreed to by his Majesty's Council.

We are under the disagreeable necessity of informing your Excellency, that not only the laws for raising a revenue have been suffered to expire, but certain other temporary laws, equally necessary laws, some of which were passed so long ago as the year 1785, and which long experience has evinced to be beneficial, and policy required should be continued each ensuing session up to the present. For the continuing and amending of these laws, the House of Assembly framed bills, and sent them up to his Majesty's Council, for their concurrence, on the 25th of March; those bills remained with his Majesty's Council until the 31st instant (the very day of their expiration) when they were sent down to this House agreed to. The instant the House were informed of the concurrence of the Council, the bills were signed by the Speaker and sent up to the Council ready for your Excellency's assent. — His Majesty's Council, we humbly conceive, were in duty bound immediately to have informed your Excellency thereof, and thereby at least prevented a part of the wholesome and necessary laws then in force from expiring. — But such has been the conduct of his Majesty's Council on the occasion, that they have not only declined either to agree or disagree to the revenue laws sent up for their concurrence — but have also thus suffered laws, agreed to by both Houses to expire from inattention or design.

NEW BOOKS.

Verſes to John Howard, F. R. S. on his State of Prifons and Lazarettos. By W. L. Bowles. 4to. pp. 17. 1s. 6. Dilly. 1789.

THESE verſes may now, alas! be conſidered as the elegy of the man to whom they are addreſſed: HOWARD is no more!

We too, when we expreſſed the emotions which we felt on reading his laſt publication, had ſtaſtered ourſelves that we were echoing the voice of our countrymen; were pleaſed with the thought of theſing the author that his labours were eſtimated as they deſerved; with endeavouring to convince him, that, as Britons, we were ſenſible of his goodneſs, even when we reſuſed to profit by it; and that we were grateful to him, though negligent of ourſelves; but the ear that we hoped to gratify, was deaf to our commendations; and the active benevolence, which, vainly, indeed, we ſtrove to encourage, had met the final cloſe of its activity!

When an event has taken place, the mind, occaſionally, traces back former ideas, which ſeemed to predict what was to happen; and recollects impreſſions, till then unnoticed, which, as if we poſſeſſed a conſciouſneſs of what would occur, remove our ſurpriſe, and familiarize us to the occurrence. Somewhat of this feeling we experienced with regard to the death of HOWARD: a feeling, indeed, in the preſent caſe eaſily traced to its ſource. It aroſe from his own words; from the pathetic expreſſions, with which he bid fareweil to his country, and in which he declared himſelf reſigned to an eternal ſeparation from the world. It has pleaſed the unerring Wiſdom, to whoſe diſpoſal he calmly and cheerfully committed himſelf, to effect this ſeparation: but while we lament his loſs, let us not forget to follow his example, and profit by his exertions. The reward of his virtues, indeed, lies not with us: the beſt recompence that we can offer, is, by attending to his experience, and improving ourſelves by his information; to alleviate, as far as we are able, the miſeries of human nature; and thus to prove that this true benefactor of mankind, and real follower of Chriſt, has not laid down his life in vain.

Mr. Bowles, in the pleaſing poem before us, had paid his juſt tribute of applauſe to a character which ſo well deſerves our gratitude. The following addreſs to Charity will be read with ſatiſfaction:

‘ Oh, CHARITY! our helpleſs nature’s pride,

Thou friend to him who knows no friend

Is there a morning’s breath, or the ſweet gale
That ſeals o’er the tir’d pilgrim of the vale,
Cheering with fragrance freſh his weary frame,
Aught like the incenſe of thy holy flame?
Is aught in all the beauties that adorn
The azure Heaven, or purple lights of morn?—
Is aught ſo fair in evening’s ling’ring gleam
As from thy eye the meek and penſive beam,
That falls, like ſaddeſt moonlight, on the hill,
And diſtant grove, when the wide world
is ſtill?
Thine are the ample views that unconfin’d
Stretch to the utmoſt walks of human kind;
Thine is the ſpirit, that with wideſt plan
Brother to brother binds, and man to man.

Mr. Howard’s entrance into the ‘dungeon’s depth’ is thus deſcribed:

‘ Be the ſad ſcene diſclos’d,—ſearleſs unfold
The grating door—the ſight of woe behold!
What mingled moans of miſery meet the ear!
What dreary forms of wretchedneſs appear!
But turn to him, who to yon vault conſign’d,
Has bid a long fareweil to human kind,
His wail’d form, his cold and bloodleſs cheek,
A tale of ſadder ſorrows ſeems to ſpeak,
Of friends perhaps, now mingled with the dead;
Of hope, that like a faithleſs flatterer, fled
In th’ utmoſt hour of need; or of a ſon
Caſt to the bleak world’s mercy! or of one
Whoſe heart was broken, when the ſtern beſiege
Tore him from pale affection’s bleeding breaſt.
Cold is his frozen heart—his eye is rear’d
To Heav’n no more—and on his ſilver Beard
The tear has ceas’d to fall; yet, tho’ undone,
How beauteous once the Sun of Gladneſs ſhone

Sad he remembers ;—but thou canst not bring
Back to his mournful Heart the morn of
Spring—
Thou canst not bid the Rose of Health re-
new
On his despairing Cheek her crimson hue :
What Pity could, thou didst ; and that
kind look
Which beam'd on him whom every hope
forsook,
With radiance sad his dreary heart shall
cheer,
And wake the struggling sense—the deep
drawn tear
Of Gratitude, ere yet to Hate resign'd,
He breathes his dying curses on mankind ?

The poem concludes with an address to
Mr. Howard :

' But bear Thou fearless on :—the God
of all,
To whom the afflicted kneel, the friend-
less call,
From his high Throne of Mercy shall ap-
prove
Thy holy deeds of Mercy and of Love ;
For when the boastful labours of the Sage,
The Conqueror's spoil ; the Monuments of
Age,
And all the Vanities of Life's brief day,
Oblivion's burying Wing shall sweep a-
way,
The works by Charity and Mercy done,
High over the works of time, shall live a-
lone
Immortal as the Heavens, and beautiful
bloom
To other worlds, and realms beyond the
Tomb.

An Address to the Opposers of the Repeal of the Corporation and Test Act. 18vo. pp. 40. 1s. Johnson.

OF all the pamphlets which the press has brought forth, on this singularly prolific subject, the address now before us is, perhaps, the most spirited, and most agreeably written ; and as such, we cannot but warmly recommend it to readers of all communions. In a strain of animated and elegant irony, the author (who we have been informed, is a lady of some celebrity in the literary world,) thanks the opposers of the repeal, for the compliment which they have hereby paid to the Dissenters ; as it is highly flattering to their vanity by giving them ideas of their political consequence, which the comparative smallness of their numbers, wealth, and power, did not, till now, allow them to cherish. She conceives it a defeat big with the victory of truth and liberty. Had their request been quietly granted, she apprehends (and here we think entirely with her,) the Dissenters would have gradually melted away into the mass of the people, and their principles have been forgotten : but stimulated by the resistance of government, to assert their claims to the rights of citizens, they keep alive a discussion which must, in the end, be destructive to all illiberal policy, and ensure the establishment of the most enlarged freedom. With enthusiastic fondness, she views the noble constitution erecting in France, and exults in the hope, that we shall benefit by their example, as they have benefited by ours. The fire of French patriotism glows in her periods ; and here we cannot do her justice, but by permitting her to speak for herself :

' The enemies of reformation, who palliate what they cannot defend, and defer what they dare not refuse ; who, with Festus, put off to a more convenient season what, only because it is the present season, is inconvenient, stand aghast, and find they have no power to put back the important hour, when nature is labouring with the birth of great events. Can ye not discern ?—But you do discern these signs ; you discern them well and your alarm is apparent. You see a mighty empire breaking from bondage, and exerting the energies of recovered freedom ; and England—which was used to glory in being the assessor of liberty, and refuge of the oppressed—England who with generous and respectful sympathy, in times not far remote from our own memory, has afforded an asylum to so many of the subjects of that very empire, when crushed beneath the iron rod of persecution ; and by so doing, circulated a livelier abhorrence of tyranny within her own veins—England, who has long reproached her with being a slave, now censures her for daring to be free. England, who has held the torch to her, is mortified to see it blaze brighter in her hands : England, for whom, and for whose manners and habits of thinking, that empire has, for some time past felt even an enthusiastic predilection ; and to whom as a model of laws and government, she looks up with affectionate reverence—England, nursed at the breast of liberty, and breathing the purest spirit of enlightened philosophy, views a sister na-

nion with affected scorn, and presumes to ask whether she yet exists—Yes, all of her exists that is worthy to do so. Her dungeons indeed exist no longer, the iron doors are forced, the massy walls are thrown down, and the liberated spectres, trembling between joy and horror, may now blazon the infernal secrets of their prison-house. Her cloistered monks no longer exist, nor does the soft heart of sensibility heat behind the grate of a convent, but the best affections of the human mind, permitted to flow in their natural channel, diffuse their friendly influence over the brightening prospect of domestic happiness. Nobles, the creatures of Kings, exist there no longer; but man, the creature of God, exists there. Millions of men exist there, who, only now, truly begin to exist, and hail with shouts of grateful acclamation the better birth-day of their country. Go on, generous nation, set the world an example of virtues as you have of talents. Be our model, as we have been yours. May the spirit of wisdom, the spirit of moderation, the spirit of firmness, guide and bless your counsels. Overcome our wayward perverseness by your steadiness and temper. Silence the

scoff of your enemies, and the misgiving fears of your timorous well-wishers. Go on to destroy the empire of prejudices, that empire of gigantic shadows, which are only formidable while they are not attacked. Cause to succeed to the mad ambition of conquest, the peaceful industry of commerce, and the simple, useful toils of agriculture. Instructed by the experience of past centuries, and by many a sad and sanguine page in your own histories, may you no more attempt to blend what God has made separate, but may religion and civil polity, like the two necessary but opposite elements of fire and water, each in its province do service to mankind, but never again be forced into discordant union. Let the wandering pilgrims of every tribe and complexion, who in other lands find only an asylum, find with you a country, and may you never seek other proof of the purity of your faith than the largeness of your charity.

Such generous wishes do credit to her head and heart; and it is with pleasure that we behold them supplanting the notion of natural enmity, which has exhausted the strength of both nations, and deluged Europe with blood,

The Danger of repealing the Test Act; in a Letter to a Member of Parliament, from a Country Freeholder. 8vo. pp. 69. 1s. 6d. Lowndes.

THIS sensible and well-written letter is entitled to more space than the crowd of pamphlets on this subject, which are daily increasing on us, will allow us to assign to it in our Journal. It is chiefly intended as an answer to a pamphlet entitled, *'The Rights of the Protestant Dissenters as a complete Toleration asserted.'* The Country Freeholder, who is, probably, no inconsiderable person, has given his subject much thought; and though we differ from him in some points, there are others in which we agree. Both his praise and his censure of the Dissenters are, we think, overstrained. In discussing the objections to the Test, he enters more into the simple merits of the question than the writers on this side have generally done; and we recommend his remarks to the attention of Dissenters. His reply to the objection, that this law encourages the unprincipled to profane a sacred ordinance of religion, is the best that could be given. The time was (says our author) when I lamented this as a serious evil. The fabric of the church, I thought empowered the minister to refuse the sacrament to the notoriously unworthy; and yet I con-

ceived that an action would lie against him if he rejected any one, whatever his moral character was, who was qualifying himself for an office. Here I thought the minister laid under a very disagreeable and cruel dilemma. But maturer thought has altered my opinion. The consideration of worthiness and unworthiness is a point that lies between God and a man's own conscience. The minister's business is to instruct and admonish: the guilt of profanation belongs to the unworthy communicant. The minister, ignorant as he is not only of the hearts but of the *secret lives* of mankind, cannot discriminate between the good and bad: and if he could, it is a power not to be trusted to him, unless we invest him too (as the Pope invests his emissaries) with *impeccability*.

The author is of opinion, that the Papists cannot, with safety, be admitted into civil offices, till the Pope solemnly renounces his dangerous pretensions; and he is averse to granting the present wish of the Dissenters, as he thinks *the proposed repeal has the subversion of the establishment in view as its ultimate object*.

P O E T R Y.

O N V I R T U E.

*If there's a power above,
And that there is, all nature cries aloud,
Thro' all her works—he must delight in Virtue;
And that which he delights in must be happy.*

ADDISON.

AURORA, daughter of the dawn,
With golden light had break'd the
the lawn,
The lark had left her young,
And poiz'd in air with grateful lays,
To Heaven breath'd forth her hymn of
praise,
Her rural matin sung ;

When old Acasto, virtuous sage,
Whose head was silver'd o'er with age,
Forsook his peaceful cell,
Again each favorite scene to view,
Ere yet he took his last adieu,
And bid earth's joys farewell.

Awhile he wander'd o'er the plain,
Immers'd in thought, and o'er each scene
With pleasing rapture hung.
At length the solemn silence ceas'd,
When the warm transports of his breast,
Thus trembled from his tongue :

' Sweet is the breath of rosy morn,
Bright are the dew drops on the thorn,
The streamlets gently flow ;
Sweetly her notes the sky-lark thrills,
Cool are the zephyrs from the hills,
And fair the flowers that blow :

But neither breath of rosy morn,
Nor dew drops glist'ning on the thorn,
Nor streams that gently flow :
Nor sweetest notes the sky-lark thrills,
Nor cooling zephyrs from the hills,
Nor sweetest flowers that blow.

Though all united, can suggest
One spark of rapture to the breast ;
Unless fair Virtue's ray
Illume the mind, then all within
Is calm, untroubled and serene,
And all without is gay.

Unless a spark of heavenly flame
Beam forth within the earthly frame,
And glow within the heart,
Ah ! what avails each rural scene !
The sloping hill, the verdant green,
No pleasure can impart

In vain the feather'd songsters raise
Their sweetest notes in varied lays,
And animate each strain ;
In vain the zephyrs softly blow,
In vain the streamlets gently flow,
Meandering through the plain :

The flowers in splendid beauty gay,
In vain their brightest charms display,
They gladden not the eye ;
All Nature wears a cheerless gloom,
Unheeded all her beauties bloom,
Unheeded droop and die :

Ye, who are lost to purer joys,
Go, sigh for gilded fleeting toys,
Th' illusions of an hour ;
But still may I at early day,
As through the vale unseen I stray
Feel Virtue's fostering power.

Do thou celestial maid, inspire
A kindly glimpse of heavenly fire,
Do thou propitious smile,
A ray of thy all-cheering light,
Shall soon dispel the clouds of night
And sweeten every toil.

O D E T O F A N C Y.

COME, Fancy !—come, celestial maid,
In variegat'd robe array'd,
Attend me whilst I rove,
Where'er imagination leads,
Thro' flow'ry paths, and verdant meads,
The seat of peace and love.

Or where wild mountains proudly rise,
And stretch their summits to the skies,
While with amazement and dread,
The wondering traveller often sees,
The threatening pine yield to the breeze,
And quiver o'er his head.

Come, bear me to yon rugged steep,
Whose pointed shelves hung o'er the deep,
Where foaming billows roar ;
While screaming sea-fowl cleave the sky,
And round in mazy circles fly,
Along the shelly shore ;

There let me view the winding coast,
Midst bluish clouds obscurely lost,
Beyond the eyes short reach ;

Or downwards turn my wand'ring sight,
Where awful cliffs the mind affright,
High tow'ring o'er the beach.

Triumphant o'er the swelling tide,
There let me view Great-Britain's pride
Extend each flowing sail;
In quest of wealth pursue their way
Towards the west, or rising day,
Before the whispering gale.

To humbler scenes come now descend,
Where Nature's sister beauties blend
The sloping hill and dale;
The shady grove, the open glade,
The purling rill, the hoarse cascade,
That gleams from yonder vale.

By thee attended, oft I go,
Where murmuring streams meand'ring
flow,
And fertile plains divide;
Or sit below some mossy cave,
Where mantling branches seem to wave,
Reflected in the tide.

When Sol descending gilds the sky,
Through clouds of variegated die,
Resplendent on the sight,
I seek the happy village throng,
And join the rustic dance, or song,
That ushers in the night.

When Night ascends her ebony throne,
And Philomela vents her moan,
Below some leafy spray,
Aid me to indulge poetic dreams,
Near some smooth lake, where Cynthia's
beams
Upon its surface play.

O let me step with cautious tread,
Where the dark turret rears its head,
To ruin now consign'd;
Where startled rufficks' species see,
In every bush and hollow tree,
Or hear them in the wind.

'Tis thou romantic scenes can'st trace,
And travel o'er unbounded space,
The ocean, earth, and sky;
Where'er the wand'ring thoughts can go;
Where lightnings glare, or tempests
blow
Descending from on high.

With thee, then, Fancy, let me dwell,
Content in some sequester'd cell,
And virtue's path pursue;
On thy bright pinions let me soar,
And while Nature's works explore,
Bid the vain world adieu.

THE BIRCH.

THOUGH the oak be the Prince and
the pride of the grove,
An emblem of pow'r, and the favorite of
Love,
Though Phoebus with laurel his temples
has bound,
And with chaplets of Poplar Alcides be
crown'd;
Though Pallas the olive has graced with
her choice,
And old mother Cybel in Pines may re-
joice;
Though Bacchus delight in the ivy and
vine,
And Venus her garlands with Myrtle en-
twine;
Yet the Muses declare, after diligent
search,
No tree can be found to compare to the
Birch:
The Birch, they aver, is the true *Tree of*
Knowledge,
Rever'd by each school, and remem-
ber'd at *College*.

Though Virgil's famed tree might pro-
duce as its fruit,
A crop of vain dreams, and strange whims
for each school,
Yet the Birch on each bough, on the top
of each switch,
Bears the essence of grammar, and the
right parts of speech,
'Mong'st the leaves are conceal'd more
than mem'ry can mention;
All *Cases*, all *Genders*, all forms of declen-
sion.

Nine branches, when cropt by the hands
of the nine,
And duly arrang'd in a parallel line,
Ty'd up in nine folds of a mystical string,
Thet's oak'd for nine days in cold Helicon's
spring,
A sceptre compose for a Pedagogue's hand,
Like the fasces of Rome, a true badge of
command,
The sceptre thus finish'd, like Moses' rod,
From fountains can draw tears, and give life
to a clod.
Should darkness Egyptian, and ignorance
spread
Their clouds o'er the mind, or envelope
the head,
This rod thrice apply'd puts the darkness
to flight,
Disperses the clouds, and restores us to
light;
Like the *Virga Divina* 'twill find out the
vein,
Where lurks the rich metal, the gold of the
brain—
Should

Should Genius a captive by Sloth be confin'd,
 Or the witchcraft of pleasure prevail o'er
 the mind,
 This magical wand but apply, with a
 stroke
 The spell is dissolv'd, the enchantment is
 brok't;
 Like Hermes' rod these few switches in-
 spire
 Rhetorical thunder and poetry's fire;
 And if Morpheus our temples in Lethe
 should sleep,
 These soon can untie all the fetters of
 sleep.
 There dwells strong conviction, of Logic
 the glory,
 When they're used with precision. *a poste-
 riori*—
 If nature be slow, 'tis the Birch must assist
 her,
 For Science works upwards when given
 as a clyster.
 I've known a short lecture most strongly
 prevail,
 When duly apply'd to the head through
 the tail,
 Like an electrical shock in an instant 'tis
 spread,
 And flies with a jerk from the tail to the
 head—
 Promotes circulation, and thrills thro'
 each vein,
 The faculties quickens and purges the
 brain;
 By sympathy thus and consent of the
 parts,
 We are taught *fundamentally* classics and
 arts.
 The Birch *a priori*, apply'd to the palm,
 Will settle disputes, or a passion be-
 calm,
 Whatever disorders prevail in the blood,
 The Birch can correct them, like Guyacum
 wood;
 It sweetens the juices, corrects our ill hu-
 mours;
 Bad habits removes, and dissolves foul
 tumours;
 When apply'd to the hand, it can cure
 with a switch,
 Like the salve of old Molyneux, used
 in the itch.
 As the fam'd rod of Circe to brutes could
 change men,
 So the twigs of this Birch can unbrute
 them again.
 Prometheus' rod, which Mythologists say,
 Drew fire from the sun to give life to the
 clay,
 Was a rod well apply'd his new men to
 inspire.
 With a taste for the arts, and the genius
 to fire.

This bundle of rods may suggest this re-
 flection,
 That the arts with each other maintain a
 connection.

Another good moral this bundle of
 switches
 Points out to our notice, and silently
 teaches;
 For as twigs well united can scarcely be
 broken,
 Of peace and good neighbourhood these
 are a token.
 That if such are their virtues we'll bow
 to the tree,
 And Birch like the Muses, *immortal*, shall
 be.

T O I N D I F F E R E N C E.

[By Anna Matilda.]

O H Nymph, long sought of placid
 mien,
 With careless steps, and brow serene I
 I woo thee from the tufted bowers,
 Where listless pass thy easy hours—
 Or, if a *Naiad* of the silver wave
 Thou rather lov'st thy purly limbs to lave
 In some clear lake, whose fascinating face
 Lures the soft willow to its pure embrace;
 Or, if beneath the gelid rock
 Thy smiles all human sorrows mock,
 Where'er thou art, in earth or air,
 Oh! come, and chase the fiend DESPAIR!

Have I not mark'd thee on the green
 Roving, by vulgar eyes unseen?
 Have I not watch'd thy lightsome dance
 When evening's soften'd glows advance?
 Dear Goddess, yes! and while the rustic's
 mirth
 Proclaims the hour which gives wild gam-
 bols birth;
 Spine, I've found thee in the elm-row's
 shade,
 Lull'd by the hum returning bees have
 made,
 Who chary of their golden spoils
 Finish their fragrant, rosy tails
 With rest-inviting, slumb'rous song,
 As to their waken couch they throng.
 Chaste Nymph! the Temple let me seek
 Where thou resid'st in lustre meek;
 My future life to thee I give—
 Irradiate every hour I live!
 'Tis true no glowing bliss thy vot'ries know,
 From thee no pungent extacy can flow;

But oh! thou shield'st the heart from
 rankling pain,
 And Misery strikes, when bless'd with thee,
 in vain;

Wan *Jealousy's* empoisoning tooth,
 And *Love*, which feeds upon our youth,
 And holy *Friendship's* broken tie,
 Ne'er dim the lustre of thy eye.

For thee it is all Nature blooms,
 For thee the Spring new charms assumes,
 Nor *scamly* flings her blossoms round,
 Nor *vainly* bids her groves resound;
 Her music, colours, odours, all are thine,
 To thee her months their richest gifts con-
 sign;

To thee the morn is bright, and sweet the
 ray

That marks the progress of the sinking day;
 Each change is grateful to thy soul,
 For its *fine taste* no woes controul,
 The powers of Nature, and of Art,
 Alike entrance the easy heart.

And oh! beneath thy gentle dome
 Which the *calm* comforts make their
 home,

That cruel imp is never found
 Whose same such idle songs resound—
 Dread SENSIBILITY!—Oh! let me fly
 Where Greenland darkness drinks the bea-
 my sky,

Or where the Sun, with downward torrid
 ray

Kills, with the barb'rous glories of the day!
 I'd dare th' excess of ev'ry clime,
 Grasp ev'ry evil known by time,
 Ere live beneath that witch's spells,
 With whom no *lasting* pleasure dwells.

Her lovely form deceives the heart,
 The tear for ever prompt to start,
 The tender look, the ready sigh,
 And soft emotion always nigh;
 And yet *Content* th' insidious fiend forbids—
 Oh! she has torn the slumbers from my
 lids;
 Oft rous'd my torpid sense to living woe,
 And hid chill anguish to my bosom grow.
 She seals her prey!—in vain the Spring
 Wakes rapture, thro' her groves to sing;
 The rose at Morn's hygean bloom
 Fades down, *sumar'd*, to evening's
 gloom.

Oh SENSIBILITY! thy sceptre sad
 Points where the *frantic glance* proclaims
 the doom of *THEE MAD*!

Strain'd to excess, Reason is chain'd thy
 slave,

Or the poor Victim suns thee in the grave;
 To thee each crime, each evil owes its
 birth,

And in gigantic horror treads the earth!

SAVAGE UNTAM'D! she smiles to drink
 our tears,
 And where's no *solid ill*, the wounds with
 fears;
 Riots in sighs; is sooth'd when most we
 smart—
 Now, whilst she guides my pen, her PANG'S
 within my heart.

ODE TO ANNA MATILDA.

[By Della Crusca.]

CEASE, Matilda! cease the strain,
 That woos Indifference to thy arms;
 For what are all her boasted charms?
 But only to be free from Pain!
 And would'st thou then, her Torpid Ease,
 Her listless Apathy to know,
 Renounce the magic Pow'r to Please;
 And lose the Luxury of Woe?
 Why does the stream of Sweetest Song
 In many a wild maze wind along;
 Foam on the Mountain's murm'ring side;
 Or thro' the vocal covert glide;
 Or among Fairy Meadows steal;—
 It is, because thy Heart can Feel!
 Alas! if Peace must be unknown,
 Till not a Tear-drop wets the eye,
 Nor throbs the breast for Sorrow's sigh;
 O may I never find relief,
 But Perish in the Pang of Grief!

Think not I reason thus, my Fair!
 A stranger to corroding Care!
 Ah! if *Tbou* seldom find'st repose,
 'I rest not on a bed of rose.'
 Despair, cold Serpent, loves to twine
 About this helpless Heart of mine!
 Yet tho' neglected and forlorn,
 I scarce can check the Smile of Scorn,
 When those the Vultur call the Great
 Bend the important brow of state;
 And strive a Consequence to find
 By seeming more than Humankind;
 By feigning Nature's warmth, to hide
 In poor solemnity of Pride!
 Well, let them strut their hour away,
 Till grinning Death demand his prey!
 Meanwhile, my Anna! let us rove
 The scented Vale, the bending Grove,
 Mix our hot tears with evening Dews,
 And live for Friendship and the Muse!

Yes, let us hasten hand in hand,
 Where the blue billows lave the land,
 And as they quick recoiling fly,
 Send on the Surf, a lengthen'd Sigh,
 That strikes the soul with Truth Sublime,
 As 'twere the whip'ring Tongue of Time;

For thus our short Life's ebbing day
Murmurs a while, and hastes away !
Or let us seek the mould'ring wall
Of some lone Abbey's Gothic Hall ;
Recline upon the knee-worn Stone,
And catch the North Wind's dismal
moan,
That 'midst his sorrows seems to boast
Of many a gallant Vessel lost !
Friends and Lovers sunk in death—
By the fury of his breath
What tho' at the imagin'd Tale,
Thy alter'd cheek be sadly pale ;
Ne'er can such SYMPATHY annoy ;
For 'tis the price of all our joy !

When far off the night-storm flies,
Let us ponder on the Skies !
Where million stars are over roll'd,
Which yet our weak eyes dare behold ;
Adore the SELF-EXISTING CAUSE
That gives to each its separate laws ;
That, when th' impetuous Comet runs
Athwart a wilderness of suns,
Tells it what mandate to obey,
Nor ever wanders from its way ;
Till back it hasten whence 'twas brought,
Beyond the boundaries of Thought !
Let not the studious Sac reply,
'Attraction regulates the Sky,
'And lends each orb the secret force,
'That urges on, or checks its course ;'
Or with his Orrery expound
Creation's vainly fancied round.
Ah ! quit thy toil, presumptuous Sage !
Destroy thy calculating page ;
No more on Second Causes plod ;
'Tis not Attraction, but 'tis God !
And what the Universe we call !
Is but a Point, compar'd to All.

Such Bliss the sensible bosom knows,
Such bliss Indifference ne'er bestows ;
'Tho' small the circle we can trace,
In the Abyss of time and space,
Tho' Learning has its limits got,
The feelings of the Soul have not ;
Their vast excursions find no end ;
And Rapture needs not comprehend !

'Tis true, we're ign'rant How the
Earth
Wakes the first principles of birth,
With vegetative moisture feeds
To different purpose different seeds ;
Gives to the Rose such balmy sweet,
Or fills the golden ear of Wheat,
Paints the ripe Peach with velvet bloom,
Or weaves the thick Wood's mingling
gloom ;
Yet, we can wander in the bow'r ;
Can taste the fragrance of the Flow'r ;
Drink the rich Fruit's ne'er-arcot juice,
And bend the Harvest to our use.—

Then give thy pure perceptions scope,
And soothe thy heaving heart with Hope.
HorrE shall instruct my sorrowing friend ;
Her soul's fine fervor ne'er can end ;
But when her limbs by Death are laid
Beneath some yew-tree's hallow'd shade,
Shall bid her soaring spirit know
The Seraphim's ecstatic glow.
Then shall the Essential Mind confess,
That Anguish has the power to bless ;
That Feeling was in bounty given,
And own the Sacred Truth—in Heaven.

VERSES TO PRUDENCE.

[Written by an Officer in the West-Indies.]

HAIL, fav'rite virtue of the wond'rous
wife !
Whom plodding cits and faded virgins
prize ;
But whose sage counsels never could pre-
scribe
A rule of conduct to the rhyming tribe ;
Careless they trip the flow'ry walds along,
And, scorning wealth content them with
a song.
To pleasure too extravagantly prone,
Thy friendship or authority to own ;
Their hearts too soft, their feelings far too
strong,
Nicely to scrutinize the right and wrong ;
Mistaking tenderness will still deceive,
And thoughtless generosity still believe.
They fly to pleasure, and they toil for
fame,
But loiter still when interest is the game.
The lazy Bard, tho' poverty appear,
To Prudence ever lends a docile ear ;
Her swift approach reluctantly he sees,
Yet sacrifices fortune to his ease.
In court, or city, or in rustic grove,
In business, friendship, enmity, or love,
Into a thousand errors he will run,
Thy pupils ever have the pow'r to shun.
Yet hard the heart, and sordid is the
soul,
That ne'er in youth disputed thy controul,
Whatever faults my foes have found
in
me,
They ne'er reproach'd me as a slave to
thee !
Oft have I spurn'd thy salutary fway,
While folly led me her fantastic way ;
When Beauty smil'd, I gave thee off the
slip,
And fear'd no falsehood from the rosy lip,
I chose the labyrinth without a clew,
And fled so fast, thou scarcely could'st
pursue.

But lay, grim goddess, all the past aside,
Since now I sometimes take thee for my
guide:

Yet think not e'er (for such I ne'er shall
be)

To find a zealous votary in me;
For, still no darling deity of mine,
I e'er shall bow devoutly at thy shrine.
To Sorrow's tale I ne'er can shut my ear,
Nor can experience make me insincere;
I know mankind, and for my skill have paid
Yet still must trust, and may be still be-
tray'd.

An even path thy dull adherents keep,
As thro' life's pilgrimage they safely
creep;

No pleasure tempts them e'er to go astray;
No pity moves them from the beaten way;
Phlegmatic souls, whom friendship ne'er
could fire,

And hearts that never felt a soft desire;
Curs'd with a gloomy jealousy of mind,
That dreads some villainy from all man-
kind,

No mutual confidence they e'er possess'd,
But keep their secrets lock'd within their
breast;

Contagious pleasure they have never
known,

And scarce e'er felt a rapture of their own;
Too wise another's agonies to share,
They have no tears of sympathy to spare.
Whatever contributes to their ease, or
health,

Secures their safety, or augments their
wealth,

Is all the object of their wish and prayer,
And all their study, happiness, and care;
Obtaining these, they heed no other's pain,
Or, disappointed, care not who obtain.

From day to day they dully trudge along,
If not quite right, yet seldom very wrong:
With cautious steps they tread secure from
shame,

But never, never feel a wish for fame;
Too wary often to incur a fall,
Yet far too fearful e'er to rise at all;
No bright invention have they e'er essay'd,
No great improvement have they ever
mad.

Had all mankind submitted to thy reign,
What thirst of knowledge had been given
in vain!

Who then the wilds of science would ex-
plore?

Or who had wander'd from his native
shore?

In vain might breezes blow, and oceans
roll,

Could'st thou depress the enterprising soul!
Thy subjects are the spiritless and cold;
The sons of Genius are the rash and bold.
Be Indian realms, where Fate has bid me
steer,

Had ever Prudence send Columbus here?

Thou, stubborn virtue of a selfish heart,
In generous bosoms claim'st but little
part.

Didst thou e'er glow with charity divine?
Or was Compassion e'er a child of thine?
Yet let me, Prudence, never widely rove
From thy secure, but gloomy path you love!
As an attendant be thou near me still,
But not the tyrant master of my will.
Let not the man I love to call my friend,
Meantly to court thee ever condescend;
Let him be such as can at times pursue,
But, forc'd by feelings, can forsake thee
too;

Be he, like all the generous and brave,
Oft thy companion, but be ne'er thy
slave.

But, above all, oh! let me never prove
Thee the first virtue of the maid I love!
By thee directed, let her cross the brake
That hides, in flowery shrubs, the wily
snake;

But when in open day she safely treads
The wide champaign, and undecitful
meads,

Thy narrow footsteps let her trace no more,
But freely frolic, now the danger's o'er.
Tho' still so near, thy path she soon may
find,

Yet let her keep thy Gorgon face behind,
Tho' stern thy pow'r o'er stoic hearts may
be,
She loves but little who ne'er laugh'd at
thee.

For the NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE. A RIDDLE.

I TRAVERSE oceans vast and wide,
And sweep along their rapid tide.
Nor star, or moon, or solar ray,
No chart nor compass points my way:
Yet ev'ry clime and coast I trace,
And never miss my destin'd place.

My garb is flaunting, light, and gay,
And often changes ev'ry day,
Sometimes, in lustre mild, it vies
With lovely Stella's radiant eyes.
The blush of morning now I wear;
And now in sable weeds appear.
In dress as fickle as a beau;

And ev'ry shape and form I know.
On buxom wing I take my flight,
And gain Parnassus' lofty height;
Yet though I reach the Muses' hill,
I ne'er attain'd their tuneful skill,
Though great and high, the meanest
share

My soft'ring aid, my tender care,
By nature yielding, soft and kind,
I scatter blessings on mankind:
With streaming eyes their wants have
view'd,
And spent myself in doing good.

CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Paris, May 14.

THIS day the following letter from M. de Montmorin was read in the National Assembly, addressed to the President, relative to the present dispute between Great-Britain and Spain :

‘ Mr. President,

‘ His Majesty’s attention has been lately, very much attracted, by the uncommon arguments in a neighbouring kingdom, the orders issued for pressing of seamen (which was performed with the greatest celerity,) and lastly, by the motives which gave rise to these sudden preparations. As his Majesty thinks that his first duty is to watch over the state, he could not think of delaying one moment to take the most effectual measures to fulfil that obligation. He has, consequently, given orders to get in readiness, without delay, fourteen ships of the line, at the several sea-ports of the kingdom. He has also wrote to the directing officers of the Marine forces, to take measures for the augmentation of the Marine forces, if circumstances should render it necessary.

‘ His Majesty, Sir, in commanding me to communicate to the National Assembly by your means, the dispositions he has taken, desires that it may be understood, that they are purely prudential measures. The King entertains the most sanguine hopes, that the peace will not be interrupted. His Majesty’s expectations on this head arise from his having received the most positive assurances from the Court of London, that these preparations have for their object a difference that has arisen between that power and Spain, a difference which his Britannic Majesty most sincerely desires to see terminated by negotiation; and Mr. Fitzherbert, the English Ambassador to the Court of Spain, is actually on his journey to Madrid for this express purpose. This communication is accompanied with the most friendly assurances of his Britannic Majesty to preserve that good understanding with France, which so happily subsists betwixt the two nations.

‘ But, notwithstanding of such assurances, his Majesty thinks that he ought to take such measures as prudence requires; no person can imagine that it would be proper for France to stand still while England is arming; and it behoves us to shew to Europe, that the establishment of our constitution will be no obstacle to the rais-

ing of our forces. We cannot neither dissemble, but that gratitude, and a regard to our own interest, lead us on this occasion to adopt that line of conduct, of which Spain, in all former emergencies in which we were interested, has set us the example.

‘ His Majesty intends, however, to employ his utmost endeavours to bring about between the Courts of London and Madrid that reconciliation which he ardently desires. His Majesty is too well acquainted with the justice and moderation of the King of Spain, not to be convinced, that he will enter with pleasure into every plan of reconciliation, compatible with the dignity and true interests of his crown. The dispositions announced on the other hand, on the part of the Court of London, afford well grounded hopes, that nothing on the part of that Court will be demanded inconsistent with justice and reciprocal convenience.

‘ And the King has commanded me to testify to his Britannic Majesty, his extreme sensibility of his friendly conduct by the communications made by his Minister Plenipotentiary, and to give him the most positive and solid assurances of his great desire, that the good harmony subsisting betwixt the two nations should neither on this, nor any other occasion, be interrupted or shaken.

‘ And lastly, however great the confidence of his Majesty may be in the efforts of a great nation, who certainly will not tarnish the first moments of its regeneration, by a conduct which honour disclaims; yet his Majesty is so much convinced of the horrors and misfortunes necessarily attendant upon a war, that he will spare no labour to avoid it. It will be with inexpressible grief, indeed, that the King shall see the nation involved in it; and it is purposely to avoid this great calamity, that his Majesty deemed it his duty to issue the orders to the Commanders at the sea-ports, which I had the honour to communicate in the beginning of this letter. The dispositions that are making will necessarily require an extraordinary supply for the marine department. His Majesty is sufficiently convinced of the patriotism of the representatives of the nation, to be persuaded, that they will with the greatest forwardness decree the supplies, as soon as an account thereof shall be laid before them.

(Signed) DE MONTMORIN.

When the above letter was read, M. de Lameth rose to give his sentiments; but the

the President told him, that there were at least 20 persons who had given in their names before him, for the purpose of being heard.

M. de Lameth, in reply, remarked, that it was astonishing 20 persons could have given in their names before the letter was read, as they could not possibly have known its contents, but by a conference with ministers.

M. de la Fayette then moved, that the subject on account of its great importance, should be adjourned to the next day. The Assembly accordingly decreed, that it should stand for discussion the following day.

No other business of any public importance was transacted, excepting a decree, continuing the prohibitions and penalties on the importation of foreign salt, and a regulation that salt appropriated for national consumption shall not be transported internally, but in French bottoms, and in which the Captain and two thirds of the crew shall be French.

May 15.

The King's message, respecting Spain and Great-Britain, seemed to prejudice the grand constitutional question,

Whether the Nation had delegated to the Executive Magistrate, its Prerogative of making War and Peace.

Many arguments presented themselves on both sides of this momentous question. On one hand it was urged, that such prerogatives as demanded both secrecy and decision, are far better exercised by a single person than by a popular assembly; and that the check of the public purse is a sufficient security against their abuse.

To this it was replied, that when war is once declared, money must be granted, because the interest and honour of the nation are committed—that therefore the right of withholding supplies, forms no adequate security against ruinous and wanton wars.

These general principles, rendered more forcible in their impression by the apprehension of sinister designs, furnished matter for a warm and interesting debate. The Duc de Biron, the Comte de Virieu, and Abbe Maury, contending for a simple address of thanks to his Majesty, and an unreserved acquiescence in his plans.

M. de Lameth, in an animated speech, inveighed against the measure, as part of a flagitious conspiracy against the infant Freedom of France, and moved the immediate decision of the question—

Whether the Prerogative of War and Peace should be given to the Crown.

He did not spare, in the course of his Philippic, the French Ambassadors at fo-

reign courts; and his remarks were peculiarly pointed against those at Madrid and London, the dukes de Vauguyon and Luzerne.

He was warmly supported by M. Barnave, Reubeli, Robertspierre, the Duc de Aiguillon, and all the distinguished leaders of the popular party.

M. Dupont and the Comte de Mirabeau thought the decision of the Constitutional Question not indispensably necessary at the present moment. This opinion was warmly combated. 'Delay (it was said) a week the decision of this important question, but a week and war may be commenced, which will sweep away the edifice you have reared, in a deluge of the dearest blood of France.'

It was at length resolved, that 'an Address should be presented to his Majesty, thanking him for the measures he had taken for the preservation of peace and that the assembly should take into their consideration the question,

Whether the Prerogative of making War or Peace should be constitutionally vested in the Crown.

May 16.

M. de Levis, a member hitherto but little known, began the debate of the day, by distinguishing between the making of an offensive and a defensive war, which in one case might be a right, but in the other was certainly a duty of the monarch, and could therefore, neither be granted, nor limited by the assembly. The question was however so important, that he thought it advisable to form all its component parts into separate questions, in order to obtain opinions, which might be accurate, as well as decisive upon the whole of it. He therefore proposed to determine,

1. Whether the assembly would declare to the whole world, that they will never undertake any thing against the rights of another, but, at the same time, that they will repulse, with the energy of a free and powerful nation, every attempt that may be made against themselves?

2. Whether the charge of defending the kingdom shall be entrusted solely to the executive power? and whether, if this power is invested with the right of making war, it is not possible to subject the ministers to such a responsibility as would prevent abuses?

3. Who shall be empowered to settle the conditions of peace, of alliances, and of commercial treaties?

The Abbe Chalais then rose, and in a speech which the French Journalists commend very highly, observed, that the principles of natural policy would forbid every wise nation from any hostile attempts against

gainst their neighbours; that the intrigues of Courts, the passions of Kings, the ambition of Ministers, and the tyranny of inferior Officers, render it dangerous to entrust the right of making war either to kings or ministers, and that the authority necessary for the absolute defence of the kingdom, was all that they were likely to exercise beneficially.

M. Charles de Lameth thought the right of declaring war, so far from belonging to the executive power, that it was necessarily inconsistent with it, it being the essential and characteristic only of this branch of government to execute the wishes, not to direct the conduct of the nation. The plea taken from the constitution of England, that though the King might declare war, the people might refuse the supplies for it, could have but little force in inducing the assembly to grant such a right, because a refusal of that sort must always be disrespectful to the prince, and contrary to the good harmony which ought to prevail between him and the people. It was to be observed also, that all numerous assemblies had such a natural tendency to good, that, however corrupt they had sometimes been, their proceedings had never equalled in infamy the doctrines of ministers; that Montesquieu himself had acknowledged the danger of this right; and as an instance of this danger, even Henry IV, whose name was so deservedly dear to all Frenchmen, had been willing, in a moment of rashness, to plunge Europe in a bloody war, for the sake of the young Princess de Conde.

Having said thus much concerning the abstract question, the honourable member alluded to the occasion which produced it, contending, that the approaching war was a manoeuvre of Spain, whose interest, as well as that of all slavish nations, it was to obstruct the progress of liberty; that the family compact was a bauble, when compared with the interests of the people, who might be called National Families; and that even a successful war could have no other effect at present than to destroy the credit of the assignats, prevent the sale of the ecclesiastical estates, and produce a general bankruptcy.

Several inferior speeches, on both sides, followed this of M. de Lameth, after which an adjournment of the question took place till the morrow.

Monday, May 17.

The grand question *Whether the rights of declaring war, and making peace, ought to be vested in the King or the Representatives of the Nation, was, this day, resumed.*

M. de Peytton de Villeneuve said, he had searched in the records of the History of

France, from Charlemagne, to Louis XII. for precedents; that the Representatives of the Nation had always exercised the right of deliberation on every thing that concerned peace and war; and he had found that the nation had not been stripped of these rights till the reign of the last of these kings.—If the terrible right of peace and war should be once united in the King's person, all they had done for liberty would be of no utility. In vain would it be for the National Representatives to curb the rapacity of Ministers, or regulate the finances of an ambitious Monarch, fond of making conquests, should he be invested with a right to spend the blood and treasure of the nation in a foreign war. He enumerated the many unjust wars that Ministers had made, the dishonourable treaties of peace they had concluded, the general want of faith they had manifested to the people, and the very trifling causes for which they had often gone to war; the ambition of a favourite, the pride of a mistress, or the disrespect shewn to an ambassador, had been the cause of the death of millions. The secrecy of Cabinets, that had been vaunted of so much, was nothing but a political cunning, that had always been the object of jealousy and distrust to the other Cabinets of Europe; whereas treaties publicly discussed in the National Legislative Body would establish a principle of national rectitude and faith, which would be the surest foundation for the continuance of peace. Having answered many objections that had been stated against the argument of taking from the King the rights of peace and war, he concluded by proposing the following plan of a decree:

1st. That the executive power should not be empowered to declare, or carry on war, without the express consent of the legislature.

2d. That in case of an attack being made by a foreign enemy, at a time when the legislature was not sitting, that the King should have a power to command the national force to resist such attack, but should instantly call together the legislative body.

3d. That the executive power might propose the conditions of peace, but that such conditions should be examined, and be capable of modification, by the legislative body.

4th. That the same rule should be observed as to treaties.

5th. That declarations of peace and war should have the signature of the King, done in the name of the nation.

6th. That a manifesto should be sent to every Court in Europe, declaring that

France meant to employ, in all future negotiations, that good faith and honour, which are the distinguishing characteristics of a free people; and does expressly renounce every idea of aggrandisement by conquest; but will confine itself within the limits of its present possessions.—This speech of M^r Peysson was received with very general applause:

M. Goupil de Preseln said, that till the reign of Lewis XIII. the nation had been always consulted on the expediency of a war, and that the most unjust wars had been always the most unfortunate and calamitous. This great question was again adjourned to the following day.

May 18.

The National Assembly were deeply engaged, both this day and Tuesday, in debating on the grand constitutional question, 'Whether the King or the Assembly, shall be invested with the power of declaring war and making peace?' Many of the members have proposed plans of degrees, but nothing has yet transpired to ground an opinion how this important question will be determined. The greater part of the speakers hitherto leaned to the side of the nation; but the speakers are few in comparison of the *laurees*, and almost all on one side.

On Tuesday M. Praslin spoke first, and after some general observations on the functions of the executive power, contended, that as the safety of the state depended on the celerity and secrecy of political operations, and on the responsibility of Ministers, the power of declaring war ought to be vested in the King, in preference to the Representatives of the nation.

M. Robertspierre observed, that a legislative body could have no interest to carry on a war, unless it was for the general advantage of the nation; but that Kings had always a personal interest, because it put it in their power of encreasing the number of their dependants, and augmenting their power. He was clearly for the right being vested in the National Representatives.

M. de Harambure thought, that the right should be delegated to the King under this condition, that the Assembly should appoint a Committee of five of their Members, who should assist the King's Councils, (but without a power of voting, and consequently of responsibility) and report, from time to time, to the Assembly whatever they observed of an interesting nature.

M. de Clermont-Tonniers took up that question in a political and moral point of view, and having considered it in each of these lights, was ultimately of opinion,

that the Executive power ought to exercise the rights of peace and war, subject to a responsibility in Ministers; he then presented a plan of a decree founded upon these principles.

M. de Rewbel answered the last speaker.—As to the responsibility of Ministers, on which such stress of argument had been laid, he said he saw nothing solid: Would the head of the estate of a bad minister make any atonement for the disasters of an immoderate war? He said, ministers were always fond of war, because it afforded them many secret opportunities to fill their coffers, a thing most desirable to most men.

M. Maury said, that he could have wished that the question had been prepared by the Committee of Constitution before it had undergone the discussion of the Assembly.—He said he would consider the question in three different points of view:—1st. If it would be advisable to deprive the King of a prerogative he had always enjoyed, or if the National Assembly had any power to deprive the crown of a right as ancient as the monarchy?—2^d. If it would be for the national advantage that the crown should be deprived of such prerogative?—3^d. That he would, under this head, answer all objections. He said, that they sat there as the Representatives of the nation, that the nation had not sent them there to deprive the King of this prerogative, nor were they empowered to establish an arbitrary constitution. To prove that it was not for the interest of the nation that the King should be deprived of this right, he said, that the permanence of the legislature, and the voice of the people, would always guard the empire from the possibility of danger; as no Minister would be bold enough to carry on a war against the general voice of the people.

May 19.

The question was again discussed with great keenness, when most of the old arguments were repeated. The principal speakers this day were, M. de St. Fargeau, M. de Boufflard, M. Chabroud, M. du Pont, and Abbe de Montequion.

M. de St. Fargeau said, that if the King was permitted to enjoy the right of declaring war, all their past labours, in forming the constitution, and giving liberty to France, would be in vain. It was, he said, for the interest of France to be at peace;—for the interest of the King to go to war. It was absurd, to compare England with France. In England, there were two Houses of Parliament; the one possessing a negative on the acts of the other; so that such a power in that kingdom could

could not vest in one of the Houses, and it was for that reason given to the executive power. He owned, however, that it would be proper to invest the King with a power of preparing armaments, in case of the prospect of danger, and while the Assembly was not sitting.

M. Boufflard was of the opinion of the last member; and the Abbe de Montesquieu concluded the debate, by giving his opinion, that the King ought to be empowered to make peace and war; and that Treaties of Alliance and Commerce should be negotiated by the legislative body.

May 20.

This day the National Assembly were again engaged in debating on the grand question, which has for several days engaged their attention. It seems to be the object of the Assembly to act with the greatest caution in the determination of this important question, which will, in its consequences, certainly stamp a character upon the constitution of the Kingdom. With this view, they have heard attentively, with a calmness and candour, rather uncommon, most of the great luminaries of knowledge and eloquence deliver their sentiments; and may be yet some days before an ultimate decree is passed.

The principal speakers of this day were M. de la Galissonniere, M. Regnault, M. de Menou, M. Freteau, M. Bengy de Puyvallee, and M. de Mirabeau.

M. de la Galissonniere rose, and observed, that, as the question had never been agitated in the bailiwicks, the Assembly had no right to discuss it. He said, the example of England was a light, that, in the present case, should guide the path of the Assembly; as to the Roman Senate having formerly the right of peace and war, it was, he said, because the people did not assist at their deliberations.

M. Regnault said, that no right, that had once belonged to a people, should ever subside. The nation had, in its infancy, enjoyed this right, and it ought not now to be deprived of it. The King, he added, was the supreme director of the general will, and if he was invested with the power of declaring war, he would very often, he believed, chuse to make war; inconsistently with the interest of the nation.

M. de Menou said, that the right of declaring war, and making peace, was the most delicate of all political points:—It consisted of two distinct qualifications; first, of declaring war; and second, of carrying it on. The first, as being an act of Legislation, ought, he said, to be exercised by the Legislature. The second was the essential attribute of the Executive Pow-

er, and ought consequently to be left with the King. He was therefore clear that the right of declaring war ought to be vested in the Legislative Body, but that the King ought to be empowered to watch over the safety of the State, and to conduct such wars as the nation should think proper to undertake. That in case of an invasion or attack, he ought to propose to the Legislature the precautions he was under the necessity of taking for the safety of the State; and that the preparations should always be in proportion to those of the power from whom the invasion or attack was threatened. If the Legislature was not sitting at such time, he ought to convoke it by proclamation; and if any acts of hostility should be committed previous to the ratification of the Assembly, that Ministers ought to be answerable for them.

M. Freteau, in a speech full of historical information, proved, that at all periods, till the time of Cardinal Richlieu, the nation had always enjoyed the right of declaring war, and making peace; and that even, during some part of his Administration, the consent of the States was made a handle for carrying on an unjust war against Spain.

M. de Mirabeau concluded the debate by a speech, prepared with the greatest art, and delivered with great force of eloquence. He wished to preserve the character of a free Monarchy to France; but was for placing the alarming power of declaring war in the hands of the King. He concluded his speech, by proposing a plan of a Decree, in substance as follows:

1. That the care of guarding the public safety; conducting negociations, appointing Ambassadors, &c. be committed to the King.

2. That in case of an impending attack, or an ally to assist, or a right to preserve, the King be bound to notify the same to the Legislative Body, and to demand the necessary aids; and if the Assembly is not sitting at the time, to be bound directly to call it.

3. That if, upon an enquiry, the cause of such armaments should be found to have been without reason, the Minister who advised them to be prosecuted as a state criminal. By this article, the nation renounces all idea of conquest, or designs against the liberties of other nations.

4. That if the Legislative Body disapprove the preparations for war, and refuse the necessary supplies, the King to be bound to take measures to stop such preparations.

5. That in case of any impending danger to the State, the Assembly to prolong

its sittings, and, in time of war, no vacation to be at all.

6. Every declaration of war to be by the King in the name of the nation.

7. That during the course of a war, the Legislature to have a power to require the Executive Power to make peace; and in cases where the King may make war in person, the Legislature to have a right to appoint such a number of the National Militia to serve therein, as may be thought proper.

8. That the instant a war ceases, the Legislature to fix a time for the discharge of the troops; that after the time for such discharge is fixed their pay not to be continued a day longer.—Ministers to be responsible in case of acting in contradiction thereto.

9. That the King be empowered to sign all Treaties with foreign powers for the general advantage of the State; and Treaties of Alliance and Commerce not to be binding till ratified by the Legislative Body.

May 21.

The Archbishop of Aix this day opened the question on the rights of peace and war.—He said, this right was certainly vested in the nation; but as they could not exercise it with effect, they ought to delegate it to the King. It belonged to the Legislative Body, he observed, to make rules, and restrain the Executive Power; but the Executive Power should be left free to act for the national honour and advantage.—He then proposed a decree on the principles he had laid down.

M. Garat, the younger, read a very long speech, filled with historical authorities, to prove the great dangers that would result from entrusting to the King the power of declaring war and making peace.

M. de Beauzat observed, that a declaration of war ought only to be made in consequence of the general desire of the nation, the publication of which fell naturally to the Legislative Body.—At all events, they deserved better to be entrusted with it, than Ministers, who had been at all times the scourges of tyrants, and the instruments of oppression.—He then replied to most of the arguments of former speakers, and concluded with giving his opinion in favour of the national right to the power of declaring war and making peace.

M. de Cazalis said, the right of peace and war was a necessary attribute of the Executive Power, and therefore ought to belong, as it had always done, to the King alone.—He said, the faith of the Assembly was pledged to support this Royal Right, as they had declared, by a former decree,

that the King was the Supreme head of the Executive Power. [Here he was interrupted by a general exclamation from all sides of the House that he was wrong.] He endeavoured to prove, by the most impassioned eloquence, mixed with violent gestures of body, that an offensive war was, at this time, a measure absolutely necessary to defend Spain, the ally of France, whose territorial rights in the Indies had been threatened by Great Britain. He then sought to degrade the present power of the nation both in point of military strength and finance, and concluded with an opinion, that the nation ought to enter into a war in favour of Spain.

M. Barnave then rose, and in a speech of an hour and a half combated with invincible force the arguments of M. de Mirabeau. He proved from the authority of Blackstone, Montesquieu, and the most celebrated legal and political writers, the dangers that would result to the constitution, the finances, the liberty, and the property of citizens; if Ministers should be entrusted with the power of squandering away the blood of Frenchmen at their pleasure.—For such, he said, would be the consequence of vesting a power in the King of declaring war. He totally overthrew the plan of M. de Mirabeau of arming the Militia to oppose the encroachments of the Executive Power; and affirmed, that if that dreadful expedient should ever be necessarily resorted to, the nation would be plunged in the horrors of a civil war; and if the General of Militia happened to be an ambitious man, he might transfer the crown from the reigning family to his own. He concluded a very argumentative and solid speech, by asserting, that from what he had said it was clear, that the instant the nation dispossessed itself of the terrible power of declaring war, in favour of any other than the Legislative Body, the constitution of the kingdom would be no more.

The question was then adjourned, and a decree made, that the question should be ultimately determined on the day following.

At the rising of the Assembly, M. Barnave was carried in triumph to his carriage, amidst the shouts of an immense croud of people.

May 22.

This day the great question on the right of making peace and war was finally determined. The most remarkable speech previous to passing the decree was that of M. le Comte de Mirabeau, who said, that it was not merely his opinion, nor the plan of his decree, that he rose to defend, but, what was far dearer to him, his character,

rafter, which had been suspected as unfriendly to liberty.

He said, many reports had been circulated to his prejudice; but he valued them not. In order to be useful, he said, he had searched for truth, and that truth he had spoken, at the hazard of displeasing. He then proceeded to defend his plan, and replied to the principal objections started by M. Barnave.

M. Barnave, M. le Marquis de la Fayette, and several other members, then demanded to be heard, but the majority of the Assembly, thinking there had been enough of speaking on the subject, determined to close the debate. And after a number of plans of decrees had been read, the following plan of M. de Mirabeau, *awarded*, obtained the preference by a great majority.

THE NATIONAL ASSEMBLY DECREE.

1. That the right of peace and war being vested in the nation, war shall not be resolved upon, but by a decree of the Legislative Body, which shall be made on the explicit notification of the King, and which decree shall afterwards be sanctioned by his Majesty.

2d. That the care of guarding the kingdom from external attacks and impending dangers, the maintaining its rights and possessions, is committed to the King by the constitution of the State—to him also belong the maintenance of political connexions abroad, the conduct of negotiations, the appointment of Ambassadors, the power of raising armaments, and making preparations for war, in proportion to those made by neighbouring States; the power of distributing the sea and land forces, as he may judge proper, and of directing their operations in time of war.

3d. That in case of hostilities impending, or actually begun, an ally to assist, or a right to preserve by force of arms, the King shall be bound to give notification thereof without delay to the Legislative Body, and make known the causes and motives thereof. And if the Legislative Body is not sitting at the time, it shall be called immediately by the King.

4th. That if upon such notification being made by the King, the Legislative Body are of opinion that, on the commencing of such hostilities, the Minister, or other agent of the Executive Power, is culpable, the author of such aggression shall be prosecuted as a State criminal. The National Assembly hereby declaring, that the nation renounces for ever all ambition by conquest, and will not employ the forces against the liberties of any people.

5th. That if upon such notification the Legislative Body shall resolve that war

ought not to be made, the Executive Power shall be bound immediately to take the necessary steps to prevent or stop hostilities, the Ministers being always held to be responsible for delays.

6th. That in case of an impending war, the Legislative body shall prolong the session; and in time of war there shall be no recess. (*This article is remitted to the Committee of the Constitution to be amended.*)

7th. That every declaration of war shall be made in these terms: 'By the King, in the name of the nation.'

8th. That during the course of a war, the Legislative Body shall have a power of requiring the Executive Power to negotiate a peace.

9th. That it belongs to the King to negotiate and sign all necessary conventions and treaties with foreign Powers for the general good of the State; declaring hereby, that treaties of peace, alliance, and commerce, shall not be effectual till ratified by the Legislative Body.

10th. That the instant a war ceases, the Legislative Body shall fix a day on which the extraordinary troops shall be disbanded, and the army reduced to its usual peace establishment; that the pay of these troops shall not be continued longer than such a day; and if the extraordinary troops shall remain undischarged after such day so appointed, the Minister shall be responsible for the same and prosecuted as a State criminal; that, for that effect, the Committee of Constitution shall be bound forthwith to examine this article, and prepare a report on the responsibility of Ministers.

It is probable another Decree may yet be passed on this question; but as the foregoing articles are declared to be Constitutional Articles, the substance of it must be the same.

May 30.

The following Proclamation was sent by the King to the National Assembly on Saturday last at eleven o'clock at night. It was solely the act of the King himself, and was ordered to be published immediately throughout the kingdom.

PROCLAMATION.

'Never have circumstances so urgent required all Frenchmen to reunite in one mind, to rally themselves with courage in support of the law, and to favour with all their might the establishment of the constitution. We have neglected nothing in order to inspire every citizen with these sentiments. We have ourselves given them an example of our entire and unequivocal confidence in the representatives of the nation, and of our constant disposition to prompt every measure that

might contribute to the happiness of our subjects, and the prosperity of France.

Can it then be possible that the enemies of the public welfare should still endeavour to interrupt the important labours which occupy the National Assembly, in concert with us, to insure the rights of the people, and prepare for their happiness? That they endeavour to stir up the public mind either by vain terrors and false interpretation of the decrees of the National Assembly accepted or sanctioned by us; or try to raise doubts as to our intentions, as ill founded as they are injurious; and cloaking their private passions or interests under the sacred name of religion.

An opposition so culpable would sensibly affect us; at the same time it would excite our utmost indignation. The continual object of our career is to prevent and repress all attempts of such a nature. We have also judged it worthy our paternal solicitude, to prohibit even the signs that might manifest divisions and parties.

Moved by these considerations, and informed that in different parts of the Kingdom, individuals have taken the liberty to wear cockades different from the National one, which we ourselves wear; and, reflecting on the inconveniencies that may result from this diversity, we have thought fit to publish them.

In consequence, we forbid all our faithful subjects throughout the whole extent of our realm to wear any other than the National cockade.

We exhort all good citizens to abstain in their speeches, as well as in their writings, from every reproach or distinction capable of exasperating people's minds, of fomenting divisions, and of serving even as a pretext for any culpable excess.

(Signed) LOUIS.

And underneath DE ST. PIZET.

Paris, May 29th 1790.

The perusal of this proclamation caused a general joy in the Assembly that the Hall resounded with the applause of the Members, and the noise being communicated to the people in the neighbouring streets, the air resounded with acclamations of "Long live the King." The gardens of the Thuilleries were full of people, who joined in the general joy, so that his Majesty must have enjoyed the greatest of all pleasures, that of witnessing the happiness of a free people, governed by a patriotic King.

Twenty-four of the Members having waited on his Majesty, by appointment, to report the thanks of the Assembly for the proclamation; his Majesty in return answered, That he would never cease to

watch over the public good by all the means in his power, his greatest happiness consisting in the welfare of all his subjects.

BRITISH NEWS.

London, May 17.

MONDAY last two transports sailed for Quebec, with four companies of artillery, and a quantity of Ordnance stores on board, which went without convoy;—a proof, perhaps, that Ministry do not expect a war soon.

Many of the provinces in Spain are in a most actual state of Rebellion, and the people are every where ripe for a revolt: it is, however, a matter much less known and indeed only so to a very few people; that M. de Breteuil, the brother of the late Prime Minister of France, the most confidential agent of the Queen of France, the secret engine of the late Emperor in supplying him with French money, and moreover, the acting mover of the Cabinet of Madrid in what regards the Family Compact, has for some time past been at Madrid rather incognito: this man, now greyheaded in the art of intrigue, is busily employed in the service of his former master, and mistress; and is making every use of his great influence with the King of Spain to engage him in a war.

Advices have been received, that Lord Auckland, our Ambassador at the Hague, has signified to their High Mightinesses the Probability of our requiring the Succours stipulated for in the Defensive Treaty between the two Countries, and received for Answer, that they should be granted as soon as demanded.

22. A Messenger arrived on Tuesday Express from Paris with the News of the very important Determination of the National Assembly of France, on the grand question which has been agitated for five successive Days. It is at length resolved, 'That the prerogative of declaring peace and war is exclusively vested in the Representatives of the people.' The decree on this subject is of some length, and reduces the King's power to even a humbler State than that enjoyed by the King of Poland. To execute the actual decrees of the National Assembly respecting Peace and War, with a discretionary power of providing for the safety of the Realm in case of foreign invasion, during the recess of the Assembly, are all that remain of the vast prerogatives of the Throne of France. Should

Should Spain refuse to make the proper concessions to England, and of course embark in so unequal a contest, the additional debts she must necessarily incur during that period will lead her probably into the same predicament as France, and, in the end, oblige the Court of Castile to assemble the Cortes, or national Parliament, the result of which might be attended with a revolution in favour of liberty and deprive the Sovereignty and Clergy of much of their present power and influence. The event is far from being improbable, and more especially as the Spanish finances are judged to be much deranged, and a wish for freedom is diffusing among the people. The French have shewn the example, and pointed out the hope of success.

The discussion of the King's Message is still to occupy the attention of the National Assembly of France; the decree which they have passed being only a preliminary thereto. This discussion will embrace the question of the Family Compact, and the propriety of maintaining the Alliance between France and Spain; and the determination of this question will ascertain how far this country has reason to expect the active interference of France as an enemy, if we should be actually involved in a war with the Spaniards.

There is a strong probability that if this country should be engaged in a war with Spain the United Provinces of America will not be neutral.—In this case *political gratitude* would be found an *Utopian* principle, unknown, or, at least, unacknowledged, in the present day. America must for two strong reasons forget her alliance with Spain, and those reasons are—the inviting wealth of the Southern Provinces. And the wished-for navigation of the *Mississippi*.

If it be certain that the Spanish Ambassador declares his Court to have no hostile intentions in regard to Great Britain, we cannot even in this case, find much security, as the Minister can only speak of former sentiments. Since the intelligence of Nootka Sound, and the capture of our ships on the North-West Coast of America his Excellency has not received a single letter from the Cabinet of his Royal Master, nor from any official authority whatever.

This day was wholly employed in getting stores of every description on board the different men of war sitting out. Several of the commanders of ships at Spithead have taken their sea-stock on board, expecting hourly orders to put to sea. A number of captains and other officers are come in the greatest hurry to join their ships.

Lord Heathfield having declined the honour intended him, of being conveyed to Gibraltar by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, in the *Valiant* of 74 guns, from Plymouth, was not more owing to a desire of a quick passage, than a political inclination to pass through Paris and particularly through Madrid.

Letters from Avignon, say, that On the 27th inst. a General Council was held in the Common House, when they came to two important resolutions; the first was relative to the suppression of the tribunal of the inquisition; and it was ordered, that the Reverend Father Mabel, the inquisitor, should be informed of it, and that all the exterior marks of the tribunal should be suppressed. The second resolution, which was taken the same day in the City-Council, decreed the destruction of the instrument used to rack the prisoners, which was placed at a great height in the wall of the prison of St. Peter. This resolution was executed immediately; a number of masons worked for three hours in destroying this machine. This punishment was generally inflicted by the order of the Vice Legate, and the sufferer was either severely racked or killed by it. But it was not deemed an ignominious punishment. It always dislocated the arms, and frequently tore the breast. The remains of this engine of torture were afterwards carried in great pomp to the Common House by the Sbirres guards, who usually racked the prisoner. The next day the resolution relative to the suppression of the tribunal of the inquisition, was communicated to Father Mabel, the inquisitor, who sent back the following answer in writing, which he undoubtedly addresses to all the municipal officers.

“You have, Gentlemen, promised fidelity to the Sovereign Pontiff. He it is who entrusted to me my jurisdiction, and he alone can deprive me of it. Violence alone shall hinder me from exercising it; if you use it, my duty obliges me to declare to you that the authors and supporters of this violence have incurred the sentence of excommunication awarded by the bulls of the Popes.”

Many cities of the county of Venaisin are going to adopt the French constitution. The States of Carpentras intend to form a confederative camp by the 13th of next month; in consequence of which they have requested the sanction of the Vice Legate, who has thought proper to refuse them. But the camp will, probably, notwithstanding this refusal, still take place.

Nothing transpires relative to the part which the Court of Rome takes with regard to the city of Avignon. We only know

know that the Pope has sent orders to the Attorney-General Passeri, who is at Marseilles to return to Rome as soon as possible, and has sent him an order for 1000 crowns on his Consul at Marseilles, to defray the expences of his journey. The letter which contains this remittance assures him of the Holy Father's approbation of his conduct. At Avignon, at which place he is, on the contrary, blamed for using too much rigour in the criminal proceedings which took place in consequence of the slight insurrection of the 3d of September. He is also accused there of an intention of bringing in foreign troops to awe the people. At Rome none of these complaints are brought against him; he is, on the contrary, praised for his conduct, and will probably be rewarded.

A letter from Limerick, dated May 25, says, 'The election for this county having concluded in favour of Colonel Maffey, a dreadful riot took place, in which the Colonel had nearly lost his life. At the instant his friends were chairing him, they were attacked by the mob, who attempted to throw him over the bridge, when he leaped from the chair, and escaped through the crowd: they then directed their fury towards the houses of those who opposed Sir Henry Hartstonge, the popular candidate, one of which, belonging to Mr. O'Mara, Col. Maffey's agent, was razed to the ground, and several others were gutted, and the furniture destroyed. They then proceeded to the beautiful seat of Sir D. Burgh, a short distance from Limerick; the owner learning they had a design on his life, with difficulty escaped; on learning which, they proceeded to destroy the edifice; Lady Burgh threw herself on her knees before them, and begged they would desist from their purpose; but her entreaties were of no avail: they levelled the house to the ground, with the hot-houses, green houses, &c. and even grubbed up the trees and roots. Sir H. Hartstonge's real friends endeavoured in vain to check these disgraceful proceedings; the mob were ungovernable, till the destruction of this beautiful place appeared to have satiated their fury, when they dispersed.'

A few days ago a great commercial house at Waterford, which is said to have exported the largest and most frequent parcels of Irish manufactures to Spain, received counter orders from their foreign correspondents at Seville, St. Lucas, Alicante, and Malaga. These advices are dated the 18th, 21st, and 24th of last month, and confirm the warlike preparations making in the ports and dock-yards of the kingdom.

The Duke of Clarence arrived at Plymouth on Monday, about two o'clock, attended by Captain Machride and Captain Poole. He was received with the best honours that a military man can enjoy—the hearty rejoicings of the people. He immediately sent and invited all the Captains to dinner at the Fountain. His Ship, the Valiant, had been put into commission the day before by Lieutenant Roberts.

June 3. It appears, by several letters from the Austrian officers, that the surrender of Orsova was actually occasioned by a earthquake, which was sensibly felt in all the adjoining country. This the garrison mistook for an attempt of the enemy to spring a mine, and they surrendered under the apprehension that they should otherwise be suddenly blown in the air.

Orders have been sent to Falmouth for the Packets, which convey the Mails abroad from that port, to be fully equipped as in time of war.

On Tuesday night, at a quarter before eight o'clock, Mr. Flint, one of the Duke of Leeds's Messengers, arrived at the Secretary of State's Office Whitehall, with letters from his Majesty's Secretary to the Embassy at the Court of Spain. The letters were immediately carried to his Grace at his house in Grosvenor-square who came to the Office at nine o'clock, and summoned a Council, which met soon after, and was attended by most of the Cabinet Ministers. The Council sat till eleven o'clock, when the Duke sent letters to all the foreign Ministers at their respective residences in town. Mr. Basilico, the other Messenger, who is to bring the final answer is not yet arrived.

Yesterday morning, at ten o'clock, another Council was held at the Duke of Leeds's Office, which was attended by all the Cabinet Ministers; at two o'clock the Council broke up, when the result was laid before the King at the Leves at St. James's by the Duke of Leeds.

The public mind was perhaps never more inquisitive after news, than it appeared to be yesterday to learn the intelligence brought by Mr. Flint.

This messenger was dispatched to Gibraltar the moment our Cabinet had decided to resent the insult offered to the British flag on the Western Coast of America, and to demand satisfaction for it from the Court of Spain.

He returned from Gibraltar by the way of Madrid, and brought with him letters from Mr. Frazer, our Minister and Plenipotentiary at that Court, containing some sort of reply to the demands of the British Government, communicated in the dispatches

patches sent out by Basilio, who had been arrived at Madrid several days.

The answer he brings is throughout evasive, and does not in the smallest degree, decide the grand question of war or peace. A kind of forbearance seemed to be requested on the part of the Spanish Government, which acknowledges itself not to be so bigotted to its own ideas of an exclusive right to the West Coast of America, as to set its face against conviction, if Great Britain can prove a title to trade in those parts.

The final answer of the Court of Spain is however deferred until the arrival of Mr. Fitzherbert, who was met about four days journey from Madrid; and immediately on whose arrival there, the answer is to be given, and to be sent home by Basilio, who cannot be expected in London till towards the 10th instant.

Count Wachtmeister, aid-du-camp to the King of Sweden, was dangerously wounded in the late engagement, whilst he was standing close to the King, receiving orders. It is feared his wound will prove mortal.

The 12th of May was to decide either the tranquility or disorder of one part of Europe. On that day the King of Prussia was to declare war against Austria and Russia, and depart from Berlin to put himself at the head of his armies in Silesia, but every thing is, however, suspended. This state of stagnation, and the renewal of the negotiations, make us doubt whether there will be a rupture between those powers; and yet it was with the hopes of that rupture that the Poles conducted themselves so haughtily; that the Belgic States broke the links which attached them to the Austrian Court: that Sweden has made efforts so far beyond its power to support a third campaign; and that the Ottoman empire though greatly weakened, has forgot its losses and misfortunes to run fresh risks.

The following French ships of the line are in such a state of equipment as to be ready for sea in a few weeks:

	Guns.		Guns.
Le Majesteux	110	La Superbe	74
La Terrible	110	Le Souverain	74
Le Triomphant	94	Le Sceptre	74
Le Neprune	84	Le Dauphin	74
L'Auguste	84	Le Seduisant	74
Les Deux Fereres	84	Le Mercure	74
Le Magnifique	84	Le Genereux	74
Le Zodiaque	84		

Letters from Madrid of the 27th ult. announce that a fleet of six ships of the line, besides frigates, is now cruising near Cape Sparte, a thing very unusual in time of peace.

DOMESTIC AFFAIRS.

Halifax, June 10.

On Tuesday last the following Address was presented

To the Honorable THOMAS ANDREW STRANGE, Chief Justice of the Province of Nova Scotia. The Address of the GRAND JURY of the County of HALIFAX.

WE the Grand Jury for the County of Halifax, now met at His Majesty's Court of General Quarter Sessions of the Peace, embrace this earliest opportunity to congratulate you on your safe arrival in this country, and to express the satisfaction we feel at the appointment of a Gentleman of your character to fill the high and important station of Chief Justice of this Province.

We beg leave to assure you, Sir, that our warmest wish is for the peace, harmony and prosperity of this government, that equal justice may be dispensed, and the laws steadily administered; for the attainment of these ends our utmost exertions shall not be wanting, well knowing that such endeavours are the best proofs we can give of our affection and loyalty to the King, and attachment to the constitution.

- RICHARD KIDSTON, Foreman
- WILLIAM MILLET,
- LAWRENCE HARTSHORNE,
- GODFREY SCHWARTZ,
- WINCKWORTH ALLAN,
- JOSEPH DAVIS,
- JAMES FORBES,
- JAMES LEWIS,
- BENJAMIN SALTER,
- JAMES STRACHAN,
- WILLIAM LAWLOR,
- MARTIN SHIER,
- JOHN BOYD,
- ALEXANDER COPLAND.

To which his Honour was pleased to return the following Answer.

GENTLEMEN,

I RETURN you my sincere thanks for your very polite and attentive address; and you may depend upon it, that the example I have no doubt of receiving from you, in your office of grand jurymen, will cooperate very forcibly with my own intentions, as well as with the expectations of our common sovereign, towards my endeavouring to preserve the peace, and administer justice within this Province, in a manner suitable to your wishes.

DIED.

June 10. Miss Charles Challoner, of his Majesty's ship Adamant, aged 23.

To the Public.

WHEN the Editor of the Nova-Scotia Magazine first conceived the design of promoting a periodical publication in this Province, he was more influenced by a sincere desire of being useful, than by any hope of emolument to himself. He thought that such an undertaking, if properly supported and conducted, would tend to preserve and diffuse a taste for British literature. He farther thought that it might prove useful, by encouraging young writers, among the rising generation, to try their strength, and lead them on to greater attempts: But, what was of still greater consequence, he was convinced that there was much room to improve the advantages, which nature has bestowed upon this part of his Majesty's dominions; and that ingenious and public-spirited men would be induced to offer their speculations or experience on such subjects, when means should be provided of preserving their labours, and of making them generally useful to the community.

THE Editor, therefore, in a particular manner, in his preface to the first number, called the attention of his readers to the state of our agriculture: He proposed questions, and invited discussions. However little merit he can claim to himself, in holding out a topic so obviously important, and yet as evidently neglected, he has seen with pleasure, since that time, one society formed in the capital for the very purposes he recommended; and he learns that various parts of the country will speedily follow the example.

UPON the whole his expectations, which at first were thought by many extravagantly sanguine, have been sufficiently realized. The work, under the patronage of a very numerous and respectable subscription, has reached the end of the twelfth number, and has grown to the size of two considerable volumes. It seems now completely established.—Here then the Editor will take his leave; relinquishing his task, not through levity or disgust, but compelled by the remoteness of his residence from the press, and by the weighty duties of a laborious employment.—He has only to express his gratitude for the universal support with which his well-meant, though weak endeavours have been honoured,—to crave the indulgence of the public for the errors or defects they may have observed in the work—and to add his wish, that the Nova-Scotia Magazine may long continue an evidence of the literary taste of the Province, and a record of its prosperity and happiness.

WINDSOR, July 15th, 1790.

I N D E X

TO THE SECOND VOLUME OF THE

NOVA-SCOTIA MAGAZINE.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

- A** CADIANS, the cause of their removal from Nova-Scotia stated, 287
 Account of British birds, 15
 Agriculture, plan and proceedings of a society for promoting it, 241
 Alps, description of them by Mrs. Piozzi 89
 America, thoughts on its separation from Great-Britain, 96
 Anecdote of the celebrated Dr. Woodward, 25
 ——— of Metaftasio, 91
 ——— of Frederic II. late King of Prussia, 180, 259, 456
 ——— of a mouse, 368
 ——— a judicial one, 373
 ——— of Cardinal Dubois, 435
 ——— of Peter the Great, 1b.
 ——— of Dr. South, 1b.
 ——— of an Antwerp merchant, 1b.
 ——— of Charles the Fifth, 1b.
 ——— of the Prince of Condé, 1b.
 ——— of Marco, a bear, 456
 ——— of Rembrant, 1b.
 ——— of Michael Angelo 1b.
 Attachment, instance of a curious one between incongruous animals, 19
 Bastile, history of it, 274, 346
 Bees, method of preserving them, 365
 Botany-Bay, account of a voyage to it, 282, 333, 409
 Boylstone Dr. Zabdiel, account of him, 262
 Buffon, brief memoirs of him, 454
 Cabbages, the great advantage of cultivating them, 122
 Carrots, experiments relating to them, 256
 Character of the present King of Prussia, 21
 ——— of the Duke of York, 22
 ——— of the Moors, 36
 Character of Lord Thurlow, 162
 ——— of the Spanish nation, 170
 ——— of the Duke de Vendome, 196
 ——— of the Emperor of Morocco, 432
 Chatterton Thomas, memoirs of him, 11
 Chr. st. a description of his person, 289
 Cicisbeism, account of it by Mrs. Piozzi, 89
 Circular letter from the King of France, 280
 Classical learning, its great advantages, 107
 Cook Capt. James, particulars in his life, 167, 264
 Creek Indians, some account of them, 331
 Curate, admirable resolution of a French one, 97
 Curious method of supporting hunger and thirst at sea, 368
 Diary of Chaubert the misanthrope, 113
 Divorces, rules for their encouragement and propagation, 46
 Drunkenness, remarks upon it, 457
 Earthquake, sketch of one, 90
 Electrical fish, account of one, 423
 Elementary discipline of youth, 170
 Finland, brief description of it, 266
 Frost-conductors, their utility, 453
 Gaelic Poems, account of some respecting the race of the Fians, 23
 Galley slaves, particulars relating to them, 365
 Great-Britain, a view of its liberties and privileges, 175, 269
 Greece, a description of its climate, 24
 Gregory I. his life and pontificate, 120
 Habit, instance of an uncommon one, 462
 Hemp, a new method of cultivating and preparing it, 249
 Hessian fly, proceedings of the Privy Council relative to it

- Honesty** the best policy, 181
Human learning: An apologue, 424
Indiscretion, curious instance of it, 93
Indulgence of grief, observations on it, 301
Inexorable resolution, 304, 413
Inquisition in Spain, its present state, 303
Jesuits, influence of their policy, 50
Lazarettes, account of those at *Marfil* and *Venice*, 89
Letters, to the Agricultural Society of *Hilifax*, 389, 372
Life of Sir Walter Raleigh, 1
 —of *John Henderson*, 50
 —of the celebrated *John Napier*, 164
 —of *Captain Cook*, 167
 —of *Ali Bey*, 425
Longevity, remarkable instance of it, 117
Memoirs of Lord Thurlow, 81
 —of the *King and Queen of France*, 161
Method of catching fish in the Volga, 25
Monsieur de Marquis, an account of his execution, 318
Morgan Dr. John, some account of him, 118
Mountains of Hindostan, remarks on them, 448
Nova-Scotia, historical account of it, 32
Observations on the passage over-land to India, 173
Oil compost, method of making it, 254
 —Experiments with it, 255
Oriental benevolence, 373
Peter the Great, epitaph on him, 289
Picture of the King of Prussia's favourites, 22
Plaster of Paris, experiments with it, 127, 243, 340
Plants, observations on their sleep, 440
Pompeia, *Dupaty's* description of it, 329
Potatoes, experiments in the culture of them, 219
Priestley Dr. his reflections on the various views of Providence, 249
Psylla, an account of them, 247
Raleigh Sir Walter, his life, 1
Ragozi Prince of Transylvania, an account of his escape from prison, 24
Reflections on the nature of human life, 24
Reparation: A Tale, 242
Reproduction of the heads of snails, 249
Religion to Providence, 247
Russian navy, its origin, 388
Seamander put in comedy, 24
Siberian Fairies, account of it, 242
Sketch of the politics of Europe, in 1720, 20
Slave, manner of selling them in the West Indies, 281
Snuff-taking, essay on it, 44
Spanish army, account of it, 247
St. Patrick, a short account of him, 262
Story, a tragic one of a gentleman who died on the rack, 43
The Father, an American Comedy, 66, 18
Thurlow Lord, memoirs of him, 81
Trial of Thomas Girling, for taking money out of a letter, 207
 —of *George and Deborah Dawson*, for coining, 103
 —of *Frederic Augustus Newman* for theft, 194
Turnip-cabbage, an improved method of cultivating it, 192
Vanditart East-Indiaman, particulars of its loss, 359
Vancils: Or the Feast of Reason, 189
Vitality, the nature of it explained, 92
White Mountains of New-Hampshire, description of them, 433
William the Conqueror, account of his funeral, 450
Zohar: An Eastern tale, 436

P O L I T I C S.

ESSAY on the national debt of England, 207

General Assembly of France, proceedings there, on the plan of national representation, 204—On criminal law, *ib.*—On modifying the legislature, *ib.*—On the division of the kingdom, 206.—On the administration of criminal law, 290.

House of Assembly of Nova-Scotia, proceedings there at the commencement of the session, 211—On the bill for limiting the duration of future Assemblies, 213—On the state of the poor-house in *Halifax*, 214—On the establishment of a charity school in that town, 217—On the election-bill, *ib.*—On the Speaker's letter to the Agents of the province, 219

—On the mode of addressing petitions to the House, 207—On the incorporation of *Halifax*, 300—On the impeachment of the Judges, 302, 373, 457—On the Council's amendments to the Revenue bill, 461.

Letters on the new constitution of the United States, 202

Message from the King to both Houses of Parliament, on the capture of two British vessels by the Spaniards, 374

Parliament British, debates there on the choice of a speaker, 50—On the slave-trade, 52, 57—On the ways and means, 53—On the bill for commemorating the Revolution, 55—On the British fisheries, *ibid.*—On the Tobacco-bill, 128.

Revolution

I N D E X.

Revolution at Lucca,	23
— in France, printed at it,	23
Slave-trade papers, relative to it, laid before the House of Commons, 203, 270	
Speech of the President of the United States	47
— of Governor Parr to the Council and House of Assembly,	298
— of His Majesty on meeting the Parliament, Jan. 21, 1790—1796	298
Treaty of Alliance between Russia and Prussia,	374
— between Prussia and the Republic of Poland,	374

N E W B O O K S.

AN Address to the opposers of the repeal of the Test-Act,	469
Address of Nova-Scotia's charge to the clergy of Quebec,	135
Campbell's translation of the four Gospels,	137, 220
The Danger of repealing the Test-Act,	470
Dixon's voyage to the North west coast of America,	387
— of the Council of the Council at Quebec, on the subject of promoting education,	231, 307
Tracts by Warburton and a Warburtonian	67
Verres to John Howard, Esq. on his State of Prisons and Lazarets,	468

P O E T R Y.

AN Address to Mothers,	226
— to the Reviewers,	314
— to Poverty,	316
— to a Pen,	313
— to the Ladies,	177
An Appeal to the Feelings with respect to the Negroes,	319
The Birch,	472
Celia's Departure,	230
Chearfulness. By Fitzgerald,	320
Contentment,	400
Conway-Castle. By James White, Esq;	67
Earl Walter: A ballad,	395
Elegy on leaving Westminster College,	393
Extract from the Tears of Loyalty,	70
Fashion. By Miss Falconar,	145
Fatal effects of monastic seclusion,	319
Features in certain great characters,	313
Friendship. By Dr. Hawkefworth,	143
The Flower-garden,	394
Good Humour,	1b.
Hymn to science,	396
The Jewels and her son,	228
John of Badenyon,	229
Indifference. By Anna Matilda	473
Inhumanity of the Slave-trade,	398
A Lady's Toilet,	230
Mental Beauty. By Fitzgerald,	142
Ode on leaving Holland. By Dr. Akenfide,	225
— to a Friend on the hazard of falling in love. By the same,	315
— on spring,	318
— to the Cuckoo,	400
— to Fancy,	471
— to Anna Matilda. By Della Crusca,	474
Odin, an Highland ballad; versified by Pollio,	67
Oratio ad Dominum. By Hildebert, Bishop of Anagninum,	65
Original Riddle,	71, 476
A Panegyric on Britain,	141
A Philosophic Evening-walk,	66
A Prayer to the maid I love,	144
Refinement,	226
A Request to her that never thinks of me,	144
Retirement. By Dr. Beattie	140
Scenes of Childhood,	71
The Slave-trade,	392
The Soldier and the Virgin Mary,	227
Sonnet on Night,	71
Songs from the opera of Merian,	400
Stanzas to her who never thinks of me,	71
— in imitation of Milton, B. 4. L. 64c,	143
— on the publication of Gibbon's history,	316
— written by an unfashionable husband,	393
— on Virtue,	471
Translation from the Spanish,	228
— from Anacreon,	236
Verfes with a present of a penknife,	142
— by Voltaire,	228
— on Divine Providence,	297
— made at sea in a heavy gale,	393
— to Prudence. Written by an Officer,	475
Winter. By Dr. Johnson,	141
The Winter-Solstice: An Ode. By Dr. Akenfide,	16
The wife Man's Wife,	1

INDEX.

NAMES.

A

Abraham, 218
Addington, 30
Adams, 64, 211
Allen, 239
Amherst, 244
Anhalt, 246
Andrews, 324
Apolloni, 404
Archambault, 175
Auckland, 178
Audley, 17, 146, 147, 147,
 177, 177, 277, 401
Baldwin, 293
Balfour, 287
Balthasar, 24
Beattie, 240
Becket, 239
Belgrade, 74
Berr, 94
Bissh, 159
Bourgeois, 257
Boyden, 262
Brabant, 149
Brett, 77
Britain, 154, 424, 426
Brussels, 147, 149, 151
Burgh, 486
Callbeck, 328
Campbell, 133
Challoner, 427
Chatterton, 11
Collins, 140
Cook, 167, 264
Dalton, 151
Davidson, 240
Deeks, 78
Delisle, 80
Dixon, 77
Donald, 240
Downman, 126
Drew, 79
Dupaty, 329
Edgely, 77
Edinburgh, 153
Ellicott, 79

Europe, 404
Esperfeld, 147, 148
Escherich, 148
France, 14, 70, 131, 323, 427
Franklin, 152
Ghent, 74, 141
Gibson, 147
Giles, 140
Graham, 293
Greaves, 80
Gravel, 48
Hadson, 150
Grandfield, 80
Harriet, 148
Hart House, 486
Hayley, 316
Henderson, 10
Herschel, 406
Honley, 93
Howard, 87
Howell, 178
Hunter, 232
Jenkins, 117
Johnson, 141
Kennedy, 210
Knox, 107
Lalor, 154
Lanzuet, 64
Lawrence, 159
Lee, 292
Liepe, 146, 201
Lloyd, 240
Loader, 156
Marini, 404
Massey, 486
McKay, 80
Mears, 406
Metastasio, 80
Milan, 325
Millidge, 159
Minimus, 230
Monaldeschi, 418
Montreal, 80
More, 319

Morgan, 15
Murphy, 15
Napier, 114
Nelson, 148
Nova Scotia, 11
Ogilby, 141
O'Mara, 230
O'Meara, 149
O'Han, 85
Patt, 67, 111
Pearson, 117
Pindar, 117
Pitt, 19
Plant, 76
Platt, 146, 151
Polton, 67, 141
Porter, 153, 154, 235, 328
 401
Pye, 138
Ralph, 1
Reul, 117, 119
Rove, 95
Shakespeare, 236
Skinner, 129
Sloper, 147
Spain, 76, 424, 425
Spencer, 148
Stanley, 157
Stanhope, 136
Strange, 427
Sweden, 146, 235
Thurlow, 81, 101
Thurston, 150
Tirlemont, 147
Turkey, 75, 78, 146, 231,
 240, 326
Vendome, 106
Voltaire, 223
Werter, 71, 144
Wesley, 406
White, 14, 67
Withers, 155
Woodin, 80
Young, 23