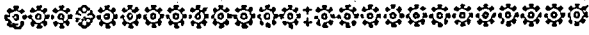


THE RE are indeed not a few who treat this matter in quite another stile. We are (say they) free and independent; and, provided we do the world justice, the world has no right to censure our diversions. This is, I must own, very brave, and very cavalier; but then it argues an absolute contempt of reputation, and as absolute a contempt of shame. Now, I would be glad to know what all this must end in. Must it not introduce an unbounded licence? must it not justify every kind of corruption? must it not remove the boundaries of right and wrong? It may be replied, This is pushing things to extremities. But who pushes them? they who are for laying aside a bad custom, or those who, to persist in it, would set aside all rule?



ROME, July 15.

SATURDAY morning last, the second son of the pre-ender, now a cardinal, repaired to the Quirina; and in the chapel there took the usual oath of his new dignity, in presence of the cardinals Ruffo, Borghese, Valenti, and Alexander Albany. While this was doing, the Pope went into the papal confistory, where were present 29 cardinals, and whither the new cardinal came also, accompanied by the two first cardinal deacons, Alexander Albani and Corsini, and received the hat from the hands of the holy father, with the usual formalities. Afterwards the new cardinal, accompanied according to custom, repaired to the papal chapel, where *Te Deum* was sung, and the ceremony of embracing was performed according to custom, the cannon of the castle of St. Angelo firing at the same time. In the afternoon the new cardinal went to visit the Basilica of the holy Apostles. The title he assumes; and which we see already in print, is *Sermissimus Henricus, Eboracensis Dux, Cardinalis Diaconus*. To shew the general satisfaction of the whole city upon his promotion to the purple, it has been resolved that the senate in a body shall wait upon him with their compliments; and that at this may be done with more dignity and magnificence, the grand state coach of the comitabile Colonna, with the harness belonging to it, has been repaired and beautified a-reith, for the Consecrators of the city to ride in on the day of ceremony. Count Sade-ini will on this occasion perform the office of master of the ceremonies, and six Roman knights are to represent the nobility. [The people of Great-Britain cannot be less pleas'd than the Romans at this promotion, as it is a confutation in fact of the lie that was prouogated by the emissaries of that family, that the two sons were bred up in the doctrine of the church of England. The elder brother would be as glad as this to accept of ecclesiastical preferments, if it was not that his friends know it would be an absolute confession of his incapacity ever to govern a protestant people, and that it would deprive them of all pretence for attempting hereafter to disturb the peace of their country. But this single instance sufficiently takes off the mask, and shews the faculty in their true colours.]

LONDON.

We have received by the last mail from Holland, the two following advertisements.

THE SIEUR PERINET, Bookseller of the university of Louvain, has printed in quarto, on a French paper, in a large character never used before, the *New School of Mars*; or, the late invented art of making war, by taking in *Deposite* the towns and provinces of powers in alliance; with an appendix, containing the shortest method for reducing a state in the utmost misery, by depopulating the open country, ruining trade, and sending in the plague as the necessary attendant on scarcity and famine, by the marshal de Saxe, cardinal Tencin, the marquis d'Argenson, and the marshal d'Noailles.

The same bookseller has in the press, a new treatise, containing, *The Laws of Deposite*, and the rules that are to be observed, as well for the keeping, as for the restitution of the thing deposited; with a clear demonstration of the right which every one has to take in *deposito* the goods of his best friend against his will, under the pretence of friendship; and a capacity of keeping them better for him, than he can for himself. Dedicated to the ministry of France, by messieurs de la Ville, Abbe de ..... Doctor in the public Law in the most famous university of VERSAILLES.

THE COUNT DE SAXE, baron LOWENDAHL, and the duke of BRUNSWICK, do hereby give notice to all drapery and cloth-makers, that during the present year they need dye no more than black, because they are resolv'd to finish the rest of the year have began, that is, they are resolv'd to finish the work that has been begun, with black dye.

also learn by the last advice from the banks of Styx, that Charon has lately turn shed himself with a spick and span new barge, much larger than the old one, which had the misfortune to sink to the bottom, by the impetuous rushing in of a whole crowd of French souls that left their bodies in the field of La Feldt; the new one was very near meeting with the same fate, on the 19th of last month, by the very boisterous behaviour of a multitude of choice spirits, that followed that of the chevalier de Belle-Isle, amongst whom Charon counted three hundred forty-five officers, and near a thousand gentlemen of rank, exclusive of five times that number of poor shabby souls who stood shivering upon the bank of Styx for want of a *Doit-a-pier* to pay their passage. [This seems to be written in the *Journal*, and in all probability by the same hand, with the circumstances.]

Yesterday it was currently reported that M. Van Hove, who returned sometime since to Holland from the French army, where he had been many years ambassador from the States General, was murdered a few days ago by the common people who attribute all their present calamities to his negotiations.

The Heroism of LEWIS XV. at the Battle of Val.

ON a Hill, from Danger free,  
Mighty LEWIS mounted see;  
With his Glafs (not Sword) in Hand,  
(To survey who should command,  
There, at Ease, without Emotion,  
Sees of subjects Blood an Ocean;  
Sees the dreadful Battle rage,  
Friends and Foes by Turns engage,  
Safe-y keeping there his Seat,  
'Till the Enemies Retreat.  
Morbleau! you cry; How, see this Sight,  
His Subjects fighting, and not fight!  
Why 'tis enough to bring Disgrace  
On the Fourth Harry's fighting Race.  
But soft and fair,—the Cause is this;  
Hear, and you'll think it not amiss:  
Who does—all he design'd—does right;  
He came—to see,—and not to fight.

REMARK.

When the French heretofore, like the Gauls, whence they sprang, were Subjects, submiss, but not Slaves to their King; Of themselves, they could boast, were the bravest of Men, Such as *Candé the Great, Montmorenci, Turenne*; By the YOK E of the Bourbons now crush'd past Relief, To their Shame! From the SAXONS they borrow a Child.

WILLIAMSBURG, December 10.

We have advice, that the ship York, Capt. Saunden, and the ship Gooch, Capt. Churchman, both laden with tobacco and bound from Virginia to Bristol, were taken off this coast by a Spanish privateer, who was carrying them into St. Augustine; the former of which struck on the bar, and was lost in pieces, but all on board sav'd; and the latter was carried there.

Dec. 24. The corpse of Admiral Medley was carried here in an English man of war. The report of his having misbehav'd before Genoa, proves false.

Most of the English men of war that are in the Mediterranean, are return'd home.

ANNAPOLIS:

About a Fortnight ago, a Negro Fellow in *Cecil Court* having a Quarrel with his Wife, took up an Axe, and fell on the Spot.

We are inform'd by a Sailor from *St. Esstatia*, that the Schooner *Hopewell*, Capt. Coulton, belonging to this Place, taken by the French. He also informs us that a great Number of the French Fleet from *Rebelle*, has been pick'd up by the English Men of War and Privateers in the *West-Indies*.

At a Court of Vice-Admiralty held at *Williamsburg*, on the 5th of this Instant, the French Prize *Snow Fidelity*, and her Cargo, taken by Capt. Cornish and Capt. Hutchinson, were condemn'd as lawful Prize. Her Loading consists chiefly of Coals, Tile, Beef, Butter, Candles, Salt, Bacon, Nails, Spices, Apples, Ribbons, Earthen Pots, Chirurgical Medicines, Ammunition, Shirts, Cottons, and other Ware, and sundry other Goods. She was taken by the *Ship Vessel*, her Captain's Name is *John*, and she is bound for *Hampden*, on the 10th of this Instant.