

THE MANSION OF REST.

The following Lines were written by a British Statesman of celebrity; supposed to be the late Hon. CHARLES J. FOX.

I TALK'D to my flattering heart,
And chid its wild wandering ways;
I charg'd it from folly to part,
And to husband the rest of its days;
I bade it no longer admire
The meteors that Fancy had dress'd;
I whisper'd, 'twas time to retire,
And seek for a MANSION OF REST.

A Charmer was filling the while,
Who caught up the tone of my lay;
"O come then," she cried with a smile,
"And I'll shew you the place and the way;"
I follow'd the witch to her home,
And vowed to be always her guest;
"Never more," I exclaim'd "will I roam
In search of the MANSION OF REST."

But the sweetest of moment will fly,
Not long was my fancy beguill'd,
For too soon I confess'd with a sigh,
That the Syren deceiv'd while she smil'd.
Deep, deep, did she stab the repose
Of my trusting and unwary breast,
And the door of each avenue close,
That led to the MANSION OF REST.

Then Friendship entic'd me to stray,
Thro' the long magick wilds of romance,
But I found that she meant to betray,
And sunk from the Sorcerer's glance.
For experience had taught me to know,
That the soul that reclin'd on her breast,
Might toss on the billows of woe,
And ne'er find the MANSION OF REST.

Pleasure's path I determin'd to try,
But prudence I met in the way,
Conviction flash'd light from her eye,
And appear'd to illumine my day:
She cry'd—as she shew'd me a grave,
With nettles and wild flowers dress'd,
O'er which the dark Cypress did wave,
"Behold there the MANSION OF REST."

She spoke—and half vanish'd in air,
For the saw mild Religion appear,
With a smile that would banish Despair,
And dry up the penitent tear;
Doubt and fears from my bosom were driven,
As pressing the Cross to her breast,
And pointing serenely to Heaven,
She shew'd the true MANSION OF REST.

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

The unfavourable weather which has marked some part of the last month, has called forth somewhat earlier than usual the silk pelisse, which, with those of shawl muslin, lined with farsnet of agreeably contrasted shades, are very well adapted as a shelter from the chills of autumn. These pelisses are usually worn with turbans, or small French poke bonnets, formed of the same material; as also with bonnets of straw, of the complete cottage form, with bands and tufts of folded fatnet, or silk handkerchiefs of orange and green, or purple and amber shot. Black French chips of the jockey form, with a small bunch of variegated chameafter in front, displays much novelty and animation: Gipsy hats are still seen in the morning ramble, but they give place, in point of novelty and comfort, to the palm bonnet, of figured farsnet, which is edged with a deep lace, and formed so as totally to obscure the countenance, except quite in front. In full dress, coloured erape over white satin, or white with painted borders in fruit, or embroidered in autumnal flowers, are very much esteemed. Gowns are in a general way worn round, and of a walking length.—Gowns of royal purple, grass-green, amber shawl muslin, or twill cambric, are considered very genteel habiliments, and have a lively and somewhat of a novel effect. They are formed in a simple round robe, or walking length, with a cable cord the colour of the dress laid round the bottom, just above the hem. The most fashionable colours for the present season are shades of purple, green, bright amber, palm, and rose-colour. [London paper.]

REVIEW

OF THE SECOND REPORT OF THE FRENCH MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, RELATIVE TO SPAIN, DATED PARIS, 1st SEPT. 1808.

We have already reviewed the Commentary of the French official Journal upon the STAR of August 8, and also the Report of the French Minister, antedated at Bayonne, the 24th of April. It is now our task to draw the attention of the world to another publication, done by the same hand. The Bayonne performance was an exposition of the principles of a new morality, suited to the Imperial condition of the French republic. What we have now to review is a discant on the practicability of these principles. It was not only dictated by the great NAPOLEON himself in private; but, in the face of all the world, he bravely received it as worthy of his Imperial and Royal adoption.—It commences thus:

"Father!!—I have the honour to propose to your Majesty to communicate to the Senate the two Treaties which have placed the Crown of Spain in your hands.—"

Here the amiable modesty of the *ci-devant* Consul of the French republic is interestingly conspicuous. He has no inclination to give these treaties to his Senate. Was there any thing in them of which he needed to be ashamed?—Did he not come honestly by them, that his Minister should be obliged to make such a proposition to His Most Christian Majesty, as that his Majesty should communicate the two treaties which placed in his hands the crown of Spain?

It is possible, however, that NAPOLEON had better grounds for his scruples than his Minister had for his officiousness, seeing in his hands, instead of a crown, only two pieces of foolscap paper!

But, supposing he really had in his hands the Crown of Spain—Who gave it to him? The people to whom the crown belonged—for all crowns are the property of the people—deny the gift, have armed to defend their right, and have punished with death many of the house-breakers that attempted to deprive them of their inalienable heritage.

Moniteur.—"And the Constitution, which, under your auspices, and enlightened by our advice, the Junta assembled at Bayonne, after free and mature deliberation, have adopted for the glory of the Spanish name and the prosperity of that kingdom and its colonies."

The genius of the French Government—"the genius of evil" is wonderfully expert in the manufacture of constitutions, suited for all climates and habitudes. The first constitution of regenerated France was pronounced by Mr. Fox to be "a stupendous monument of human wisdom!" Can it be doubted then that the fabrication at Bayonne was *superfine*, when it is recollected how much experience the French artificers have had in this traffic, and particularly when it is considered that NAPOLEON, the head of the concern, displayed the article, and held up the candle to shew the durability of his tissue.—Possessing such a profitable monopoly, it is easy to account for the indifference, or rather contempt, which his Imperial and Royal Majesty, NAPOLEON, entertains for the *canaille marchande*, dealers in broad cloth, hard-ware, and fire arms, now among the other necessities of life.—"A nation of shop keepers" mark the grovelling distinction, is content to receive in exchange for its commodities the superfluities of other nations, while the house of NAPOLEON *et ses freres a Paris* demand crowns for their kick shovs (*quelques choses*).

"The Junta assembled at Bayonne."—Courteous Reader, we pray thee to understand that "Junta" signifies a Board—as the Bank Directors—the India Directors who themselves are under another Junta, the Board of Controul, which is also under the Junta of the Cabinet, a Junta of Parliament, the Junta of the nation. Now, Reader, what wouldst thou think if the Junta of Leadenhall-street, without the authority of its controuling Juntas, was to receive a code of laws, for the management of its affairs, from the Cham of Tartary? Or what wouldst thou say, if, peradventure, the cabinet Junta, under the auspices, and enlightened by the advice of NAPOLEON, should, after FREE and mature deliberation, at Bayonne, or any where else, adopt, for their own ends, a new constitution for England!! Such a right as the British Cabinet Junta has to dispose of the British liberties, had the Junta at Bayonne to surrender the independency of the Spanish kingdoms!—Such a right as GEORGE III, the Prince of WALES and his royal brothers have to surrender to the French Emperor the British crown, with all the laws and trophies of a great and noble people—and to surrender the people themselves—such a right, and no other, had the despicable idiot, CHARLES IV. and his family, to sell, for a pension, the sovereignty, kingdoms and colonies of Spain!

Moniteur.—"Though in the arrangements made by your Majesty, the security of France has been your principal care, the interests of Spain herself has however been dear."

Can any thing be more evident than what is here avowed—that the arrangements were at the expense of Spain for the aggrandisement of France? What right has France to be benefited by entailing anarchy and miseries upon other nations? The plain meaning of this avowal is, that the advancement of France is the paramount interest of the world!

Moniteur.—"Your Majesty interfered as a Mediator in the midst of the divided Spaniards."

The impudence of this sentence is truly facetious. His Imperial Majesty is represented as a mediator!! and the Spaniards are all divided!!—Not having yet been able to procure a copy of the new Political nomenclature *par M. l'Empereur*, we have taken much pains to discover the French political meaning of the terms Mediator, as here used. It seems to be somewhat analogous to a thief, who sets fire to his neighbour's house to enable him to practise his calling.—"In the midst of the Spaniards." Oh that this mediator were in the midst of them!

Moniteur.—"Why is it so easy to lead nations to their ruin, by letting loose their passions?"

What are the passions of a nation?—The ruin of nations is here discoursed with much composure, and it is not surprising, considering how familiar the French Government is with such transactions.

Moniteur.—"In a former Report I have made your Majesty acquainted with the influence which the English were acquiring in Spain."

It has for some time been the opinion of many sound and sober persons, that the French Government has long been mad. When an Emperor was prescribed, an ancient simile which other nations had found very effectual in cases where there was too great a determination of the vulgar humours of the body towards the head, it was hoped that a lucid interval might be obtained—a radical cure was not soon expected.—But it is gravely thought, that having taken a forced exotic instead of an indigenous production, the disorder has become more alarming. This opinion, on *free and mature consideration*, we are inclined to adopt; for the patient, who had long maintained, with some degree of consistency, that England had no influence on the Continent, is now tearing and raving about the continental influence of England, and exhibiting two bits of paper, calling them the Crowns of Spain and the Indies!

Moniteur.—"The influence of the numerous tribe of monks in Spain, who dreaded a reform, have, in this critical moment, occasioned the insurrection of several Spanish Provinces."

Monks have been so decidedly worse than useless, ever since the institution of their various orders that it must afford some satisfaction to learn that for once they have made a common interest with the people.

Moniteur.—"Will your Majesty permit England to say Spain is one of my provinces. My flag, driven from the Baltic, the North Sea, the Levant, and even from the shores of Persia, waves in the ports of France."

Will GEORGE III. permit France to say—"Spain is one of my Provinces." Has NAPOLEON any better right to say this than his Majesty? But what is the right of either? Spain belongs to the Spaniards, and should England attempt to make her a province, may her armies meet the fate that has overtaken the hordes of French slaves employed to provincialise her! "The ports of France!! True—Spain is a French province!" "The British flag driven from the shores of Persia." "Peste!" "From the Levant." "Diable!" "The North Sea!" "Morbleu!" "The Baltic!" "Sacre!"

Moniteur.—"Two millions of brave men [French] are ready to scale the Pyrenees." A lie!

Moniteur.—"Your Majesty must promptly inflict vengeance for the outrages committed against the French name."

Committed by whom? No disgrace can attach to the name of a nation but what proceeds from the conduct of its own Government. On whom then should Frenchmen inflict their vengeance!

Moniteur.—"What estimation, what consideration will the French name enjoy in Europe, if in a country so near us atrocities so infamous and so public remain unpunished?"

Reader, you have been made acquainted with the atrocities so infamous and so public, committed in Spain, by Napoleonian craft—the new political morality exceeding in turpitude of its principles the famous satire on statesmen, published by MACHIAVEL, and for which he has long been traduced by the ignorant. What must be the effrontery of the man who could pen such a sentence? What estimation, indeed, will the French name enjoy, if France refuses reparation for the crimes of her government towards other countries?

The Minister goes on to talk about the wishes of all Europe—about France and Russia—of Denmark honourably supporting a contest!—of Sweden abandoned by England!!—of the Spanish insurgents, bequests of civil war, anarchy, and cruel scourges; and of the beneficence of his Majesty the Emperor NAPOLEON!!—He then tells that Emperor that the Court of Vienna has testified amicable intentions to him, and placed herself in a state of hostility with England; and that his Majesty has been giving familiar testimonials—But the aim of the whole is to advise his Majesty to execute his long projected designs on Austria!!—Turkey and America are also named; but only by way of giving his Majesty NAPOLEON some information in compassion for his ignorance.—Germany, Italy, Switzerland and Holland, are all waiting for a maritime peace. This Minister says, that England is the enemy of the world; that the French nation, and all Europe, knows the efforts made by the Emperor NAPOLEON to obtain peace; that his enterprises are the immediate result of the attempts he has made to obtain it; that the devotion of the French people to their Emperor is boundless; that his Majesty is preparing for them a harvest of glory and honour; and that this man himself is with respect, &c.—All this official rubbish is as contemptible, as the expectation that any part of it will be credited.

SHOWER OF STONES IN ITALY.

SCIENTIFICK—Extract from a Communication of Dr. B. Warden, Esq. at Paris, to Dr. Mitchell, dated.

PARIS JULY 30, 1808.

Mr. Guidotti, Professor of Chemistry and Natural History in the University of Parma, has published the result of his researches concerning the æolithos, or stones that have descended from the atmosphere. The following is an abstract from his memoir on the last air-stones which fell in the department of Faro, within the limits of the ancient States of Parma.

On the 19th of April, 1808, at one o'clock in the afternoon, the sky being serene, excepting a few ash-coloured clouds, the inhabitants of the villages of Cella, Pieve and Varano, heard in the air two loud reports like those of cannon, which were followed by other reports very near each other, very much resembling the thumping of boxes. This noise lasted longer than a minute, and was then succeeded by a dull sound, during the continuance of which, stones fell to the surface of the earth into which they penetrated to the depth of several decimetres.

This rapid fall of stones produced a whistling sound, such as would be effected by any other stone whirled from a sling. They were burning-hot.

The Physical characters, and component parts of one of these stones picked up at Pieve, were as follow; to wit; its figure approached an oblong square, with its angles rounded off; its surface was uneven and cavernous; its outer coat was of a blackish brown, vitrified, continued over the whole stone, and striking fire with steel; its fracture was irregular and grained; the fragments of an indeterminate figure and almost scaly; the inside was of an ash-colour beset with small points almost black, and with small metallic spots; of the latter, some were lamellar, of a whitish yellow, and other globular, compact, and of tin-colour; this globular substance has a decided action upon the magnetic needle; in like manner the whole stone in mass attracts the magnet; its interior parts are not very compact, for it may be easily scratched with any iron-tool; it adheres to the tongue; its absolute weight was about two pounds Piedmont. Its specific gravity was between 3.39 and 3.46, water being the unit.

The chemical analysis made by Professor Guidotti, of this meteorick stone, proves that it is composed of silicious earth 50 parts, oxyd of iron 28, magnesia 19, oxyd of nickel 2.50, oxyd of manganese 1.50, oxyd of chrome 1, and of sulphur 4, making in the whole 106.—This small augmentation of weight in the aggregate of the materials in this analysis is owing to the addition of oxygen to the iron during the operation; for it naturally exists in the stonish, in a state more or less metallic.

Mr. Guidotti is of opinion that these productions are formed in the atmosphere, from the earthy and metallic substances which are incessantly floating there. They may, he thinks, be partly conveyed there by the fluids with which we are acquainted, and partly in all probability by others, whose discovery is reserved for future generations.