

Foreign Intelligence.

EAST INDIES.

The new Nabob of Arcot has shewn a disposition to contest the authority of the English but Lord Hobart took a speedy and decided course, and gave him to understand that he expected him to maintain the relations that had so happily subsisted between his Father and the Company, with regularity; and as a test of this, demanded that he should order his Troops to keep within the limits which they had formerly occupied; and there was no doubt but this would be complied with implicitly.

The Dutch Ordnance found in the garrison of Cochin is very considerable; it consists of 200 pieces of cannon, 130 of which were mounted; they are for the most part brass. It is added, that there are about 4000 stand of arms, and proportionate ammunition with six months provisions, untouched.

At a place on the Island of Ceylon, called Tappia, and which had surrendered to the Forces commanded by Colonel Stewart, was found 140 pieces of ordnance, and 70,000 lbs. of powder.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, March 12.

Every thing remains tranquil, and nearly in the same state as when I last wrote. We have had rumours here of a French fleet having left the Mediterranean to pay us a visit; if they come, they will meet a warm reception; the garrison is in excellent health, and capable of resisting greater force than it is probable France will, or Holland can, send against us.

A most extraordinary circumstance occurred here a few days ago. The Gottenburgh, homeward bound Indiaman, of Gottenburgh, richly laden, by some unaccountable accident was wrecked in our harbour. The night was remarkably light and serene; the crew were saved, but it is believed the greater part of the cargo will be lost.

Tippoo regards with jealousy our increasing dominion in this hemisphere, but he is too weak to offer impediments. The intercourse between him and Lord Hobart has the appearance of cordiality and friendship.

TRINCOMALE, January 20.

The King of Candy has entered into a Treaty of Amity and Commerce with the East India Company, and dispatched Ambassadors to Madras to ratify it.

MUNAR, January 6.

On the reduction of Jaffratnam, a small detachment was sent against this Fort which is situated in the Eastern part of the Island, and commands the Gulph of the same name. The Dutch, on our approach, surrendered. Colonel Stewart is now preparing the siege of Colombo, where the enemy has assembled a considerable force and are determined on resistance. Our army comprises 8000 effective men. The appearance of Admiral Elphinstone's fleet will, I presume, induce a change of sentiment. Our troops are remarkably healthy.

LONDON, April 16.

Twenty tons of ox-bones were last week imported into Liverpool, from Dublin; for the purpose of distillation.

Return of a letter from Omagh (Ireland) April 8.

On Saturday last Thos. Richardson, Esq. and Mr. Hen. Brown were put on their trial for the alleged crime of being UNITED IRISHMEN!! They stood charged upon the oath of Robert Robinson, with a conspiracy to join the Catholics of Ireland, for the purpose of overturning the government and constitution of the country.

Robinson produced sworn that he had been sworn in for the above purpose, and that he had attended meetings of United Irishmen where Messrs. Richardson and Brown were present—he confessed however, that he had since made an affidavit that he had been terrified by the Orange men, and furnished by Mr. Armstrong of Dungannon, who had promised a reward of 250 guineas to lodge examinations against the United Irishmen and that every word he had sworn in said examinations was utterly false and untrue. On being asked which of the affidavits he would now stand to, he said he would stand by the FIRST. After a variety of contradictory testimony, the honourable Judge (Justice Kelly) ordered him down, and the prisoners not thinking it necessary to produce any witnesses to refute so ridiculous a charge, so ill supported, Justice Kelly, charged the Jury who in three minutes, returned a verdict of NOT GUILTY. Two other persons who had been committed upon the same charge, were instantly liberated without trial.

This being the first attempt made in Ireland, to punish men for promoting harmony among the different religious persuasions, and stopping the progress of that fanaticism which has disgraced the county of Armagh, and its impotence appearing in so conspicuous a manner, caused the most universal joy in every countenance. Should we ever live to see the day when the promoters of brotherly love and affection among Irishmen were punished as criminals; then indeed it would be full time to say that this is "the land of tormentors—the place of the damned."

Sunday morning, about three o'clock, a most cruel and inhuman murder was perpetrated on the body of Mrs. Ann Sawyer, wife of Mr. Wm. Sawyer, the King's Barge Master, at his house, Bishop's Walk, Lambeth. The villains had first broken open the house, and packed up all the valuables they could find, but Mrs. S. hearing a noise in the house, had got up to see what was the matter, when they knocked her down, stabbed her in several places, and put one of her eyes out; this noise awoke the servant, and she got up and called the watch, when they all made off in a boat without her booty.

On Wednesday evening, as a man was passing by a recruiting serjeant, beating up for recruits near the Obelisk, St. George's Fields, he remarked, "He was a strange figure to wear a sword." This observation incensed the serjeant, that he immediately ran his sword into the unfortunate man's body. He bled much, and was carried away for surgical assistance. The serjeant was taken into custody.

On Saturday last, the Lord Chancellor finished the motion, respecting the Lead mine, in which the Earl of Pomfret and Sir Charles Turner are concerned. His Lordship refused to alter the verdict of 1704, which fixed the limits; but ordered a new

trial to be tried at common law at the next York Assizes, respecting the general right to the property of the mine. This cause has been ninety-three years in litigation!

Saturday's Gazette was in the usual style of modern glory! With five columns of army promotions, and two banking houses among the bankrupts to—applaud the deed!

The contractors for the barrack dung ought to be carefully watched. All contractors are liable to become rogues, and these new ones may double their profits by bribing the surgeons to put the corps under a course of physic.

STATE PAPERS.—The term given to articles of this nature by the Indians, is perhaps the best explanation that can be given of their true meaning—they call them Paltrars.

Sir Wm. Dawes, Archbishop of York, was very fond of a pun. His clergy dining with him, for the first time after he had lost his lady, he told them, he feared they did not find things in so good order as they used to be in the time of poor Mary; and, looking extremely sorrowful, added with a deep sigh, "She was indeed, Mare pacificum!" A curate, who pretty well knew what he had been, called out, "Aye my Lord, but she was Mare mortuum first." Sir William gave him a living of 2000. per annum within two months.

BARRACKS.

It appears, that the principal use of these edifices, is to keep the soldiers from being tainted with seditious doctrines. Abstractedly considered, it is a good thing to keep the soldiers from being tainted with seditious doctrines; but in order to carry this principle as far as it will go (and a principle is good for nothing if it be not applicable universally,) it would be necessary that not only twenty thousand troops (the number stated by Mr. Wyndham) but the whole troops of the kingdom should be kept under the same wholesome regimen; confined in barracks, and their principles examined daily, as well as their accoutrements.

But this is not the case. It appears that some soldiers have not only been allowed to think, but to express their thoughts in a very public manner. By the "History of Mr. Pitt's and Lord Grenville's Bills," just published, we find that no less than ninety military bodies, of horse and foot, addressed his majesty in favour of those bills. Now this is surely granting a liberty of thinking to soldiers, which we should call unrepresented, if we did not recollect that Oliver Cromwell did the same—and what was the consequence? The consequence was, that the poor fellows being permitted to think on one side, afterwards took the liberty to think on the other. What has happened may happen again, and the same causes generally produce the same effects.

In order, therefore, to give the barrack system its full effect, those in Westminster ought to be under the strictest confinement, for their charge is of the highest importance, and no changes of regiments ought to be permitted, before the new regulations have undergone quarantine, been duly examined, and purged of all seditious doctrines. Indeed, we are persuaded, that it would afford a complete satisfaction, as well as serenity to the people, if the soldiers were to be so strictly confined, as never to be seen at all, for the people yet have an old-fashioned opinion, that the evil power may at all times be sufficient to quell disturbances, without the assistance of soldiers, however cleaned, purified, and clarified from seditious principles.

CAMBRIDGE (Eng.) April 5.

Lady Webster has a butler of the extraordinary age of one hundred and sixteen. His name is Lucall.

Mr. Wickham's Correspondence.

The note which bears the name of his Majesty, but which is dated from Mr. Pitt's house in Downing street, and by the other state papers, our readers will perceive that the flattering hopes of peace are for the present entirely done away. The war is, at least on our part, to be prosecuted with renewed vigour.

On the first perusal of the state papers, it must surely excite surprise (if any thing could) to find that our ministers have acted in the very same manner in which the French Rulers did at the commencement of the contest. They have appealed to France, and not to the Executive government.—No acknowledgement whatever is made of the French Republic. Under these circumstances we do not wonder that the Directory have treated the note of our ministers as a piece of Jesuitism, calculated only to deceive the world.

Deferring farther observations till ministers have explained themselves to parliament, we have deeply to lament, that Britain is doomed to waste the remainder of her blood, and treasure, for the sake of German princes, and German territories, for these it appears are the only bars to negotiation.

By the excellent speech of Mr. Francis, in the debate of Monday last, we learn the admirable system, by which the unhappy negroes in the West Indies are governed. The attempt to meliorate their situation has totally failed. The house (notwithstanding the compliment paid by Mr. Fox) acted in character, and rejected the motion without a division.

On the above occasion, we cannot but admire Mr. Pitt's prudence, in being totally silent as to the charge of insincerity, brought home to him in such plain language by Mr. Francis. When the minister, however, expressed his conviction, that the legislature would shortly abolish the trade, did he imagine there was a single person either in the house or out of it, simpleton enough to credit him!

Mr. Wilberforce, it ought to be noted was absent, during the above debate. [Cam. Int. April 5.]

A beautiful hunter had his two fore legs and his neck broken, last week, near Dublin, by being forced upon a leap of a stone wall, for a wager of half a pint of whiskey between two grooms. The cruelties of man to the animals that serve him, as the dog does, and protect and love him, as the dog does, are among the most horrid parts of his history and character.

The hair-powder tax fell short by 30,000. of the sum expected. Hundreds have given over the use of powder since last year, and what can be expected now?—The majority of those who have taken

licences, are maiden ladies, or virgin pallets, on the wrong side of fifty, to hide the honorable marks of Time! Many of the gentlemen likewise who have taken out licences, have done so merely to hide the defects of the head!

CONTRAST.—How much is man the creature of circumstance and situation!—In England in order to suppress, and, if possible, to fugate all republican principles, no political question can be agitated in any club or society of more than 49 persons. —And in France, in order to maintain republican principles, and shut out, monarchical ones, no political club, of more than 60 people, can assemble together.

Extraordinary memory.—A child of nine years of age, living in Dame Street, Dublin, who is nearly destitute of sight, by hearing the Psalms of David frequently repeated, is already so much master of sixty six of them, that on any one line being repeated he can tell the psalm, the verse, and proceed through the whole without committing the slightest mistake. His memory is so quick that he gets off twelve or thirteen verses in an hour, and remains afterwards in full possession of them.

ALEXANDRIA, July 14.

We had a very severe gulf of wind on Tuesday afternoon, accompanied with rain. During the blow a saw took the west end of the Presbyterian Meeting House, forced in the gable end, and tore off full two thirds of the roof, part of which fell on a small frame dwelling, and did it material injury; the remainder of the roof that was blown off, with several pieces of heavy timber, were driven against the houses on the opposite side of the Street. The gallery at that end of the house, was entirely thrown down, which in its fall crushed the pews below it. There was no damage done in any other part of the town, except the blowing in of a few fathes and lights of houses which lay in the direction of this vein.

The Rev. Dr. Muir very providentially escaped, being in the house at the time; and it is said, had but a few moments before the accident happened, removed over to the east end of it.

From an English paper.

THE EXPENCE OF ECONOMY.

DO you know, Mr. Editor, that I am in the high road to be ruined by economy. Never did a poor man pay so dear in order to save money, and it is all owing to the cry that you and others have set up about scarcity, that I am fairly driven out of my own house, and am the laughing stock of all my neighbours.

You must know that I have the good fortune to enjoy the best wife in the world; she is a pattern to all her acquaintance; she looks into every thing herself, is quite notable, a great manager, an excellent market woman, and knows the cheapest shop in town. This is not only a great comfort as well as saving to ourselves, but a great convenience to our friends; for when any of them want to buy a gown, or a pound of raisins, they are sure not only to consult my wife, but to take her with them, for fear they should be imposed upon, and the kind soul is every day upon her feet trudging into the city with one friend or another, because really in the city things may be bought for half price, and this I assure you is true, from the extraordinary bargains that she constantly makes.

But, Sir, to my misfortune, I need not tell you, Sir, who have so well described the present scarcity, that every feeling heart is anxious to lessen the consumption of wheat, and to make as great a saving as possible of bread in these hard times. The number of substitutes for flour which have been suggested by the ingenious Sir John Sinclair, President of the Board of Agriculture, and others, struck my wife very forcibly. "Dear me," she said one morning at breakfast, "how simple the receipt is, just one half flour and one half potatoes; I declare I will try it, and then we shall make our own bread, and what a saving that will be! It is but having a little cast iron oven put up at the side of the kitchen grate, and it will be the most convenient and handy thing in the world; it will bake a pie, or a few tarts upon occasion; and you know, my love, it will keep your leg of mutton hot and comfortable any time that you should happen to be detained Lloyd's. What do you think of it, my dear?" I never have an opinion of my own on any subject of this kind. My wife is sovereign out of the counting-house, which is my only territory. "My dear," says I, "you know best. It is surely the duty of every one to lessen the consumption of wheat, and if you think a mixed bread will answer, I would have you try it; but, my love, might you not make your experiment, and send the loaf to the bakehouse, and not buy an oven till you see how it answers." "Oh dear, no, by no means; now that is always your way. My God! trust a baker with an experiment when he is to be deprived of our custom if it succeeds. No, I thank you. Why he would burn it on purpose." There is no arguing with my wife, she is so clever; and besides, when once she takes up a thing, she finds out so many advantages in a minute, that did not strike her at first, that the second reasons are often more forcible than the original inducement. This was precisely the case about the little cast iron oven, it was thought of only for the sake of this potatoe bread, but such a variety of uses for an oven came crowding upon her mind that she wondered how we had ever been able to go on without an oven.

An oven would save itself in two months in the expence of fuel, for she declared, for her own part, that she liked baked meat as well as roast, and whenever I dined out she and the children could do very well with a bit of beef stake pie, or a baked shoulder of mutton; and, besides, a cast iron oven was no expence, she saw one sold at an auction for a couple of guineas, and she was sure she knew the broker that bought it, he lived in Moorfields, for the often dealt with him. I did not say a word more.

When I came home to dinner my wife told me, with great joy, that she had got the oven, and the bricklayer was coming in the morning to set it, and she had only paid two guineas and an half, and it was as good as new; there was not a single crack about it, and it was quite charming; there was

only one thing that she did not know how to manage, there was not room for the side of the fire for the oven without removing the boiler; but she was sure, if the bricklayer had not been an ass, he might have contrived it somehow. But, hang the copper, it was not wanted often, it might be put in the little back cellar under the counting-house. It would be easy, the bricklayer said, to carry up a flue. I saw she had settled the whole plan, and she entertained me during dinner with the preparations she had made for our new bread. She was sure, she said, that potatoes would be dear, because every body was going to eat them, and she had therefore the precaution to buy in as many as she thought would serve us for the winter. "Good God! my dear, they will spoil, where can you keep them?" "I warrant you I'll find room," says she, "and as to their spoiling I'll answer for them; how do I preserve pears till the month of June, and surely they are more delicate than potatoes." I knew how clever my wife is at these things; her preserves are excellent, and there is not a week but some of our friends are forced to send to us for a pot or two, when their own are all spoiled; and my wife always takes care to have enough on that very account.

Well, Sir, next day my wife begged of me to dine at the coffee-house, because I know the kitchen would be quite taken up with the bricklayer, and she was determined to lose no time, for she would have a loaf to put in as soon as the oven was set. Well, Sir, I went to Slaughter's coffee-house, and told my friends how necessary it was for every body to set an example in these hard times of eating a mixed bread, and that I was determined to introduce it in my own family. Indeed I said my wife was actually about it. "Aye, Mr. Caking," said a neighbour, "you are the man to lead us the way; you have a wife that knows how to do every thing; I'll be bound that she makes bread fit for a prince if she sets about it." This is the way, Mr. Editor, that all my friends speak about my wife, she has got such a name for cleverness. So I went home quite full of our new bread—No, quite glad I mean, for Mr. Editor, to this day, and it is six weeks ago since we began to bake, I have not got a bellyful of home made bread.

I wish I had time to go through all our experiments. One time our loaf would not rise, another time it would not come out, it stuck fast to the bottom, it wanted salt, it had too much salt, it was too wet, it was too dry, it was sometimes quite dough, but in general it was burnt to a cinder. It went on this way for the first week; my wife and I could not discover the reason. We had tried potatoes in every way; we had boiled them, mashed them, pulverised them, poured water after water over them to make them white; we had reduced (I say we for being a national object, I was happy to take a part, besides, I own I was a little on the alert, for I had promised my friends at Slaughter's to bring them a loaf) 20lbs. of potatoes to 2, and had made excellent starch of it, though we could not make bread. We had consumed half the stock of potatoes that was to serve us all winter, without getting a single loaf that was eatable. My wife cried for vexation; she was sure there must be something in the matter that we did not dream of, for she knew as well how to make bread as any baker in England; but she would find it out before she slept.

An old baker, who had now turned flour factor, of our acquaintance, was called in, not because she did not know as well as any baker in England how to make bread, but there might be some knack in managing the oven that she was unacquainted with; something in the way of heating it, or of putting the bread in it, or of taking it out. In short, for once she would take advice. "Lord, Ma'am," says the flour factor, "it is no wonder you could not succeed; why Ma'am, you have got one of those kickshaw iron ovens. Lord bless you, they do not answer. They'd burn all the bread in the world before they'd bake it. There's no doing any good with an iron oven." My wife was struck dumb, but yet she was satisfied; she was completely acquitted; the fault did not lie with her; but, however, it would be easy to alter it, a small oven might be built for a mere trifle on the good old plan; and an oven I accordingly got.

But mark the consequences. The kitchen chimney was torn down, and some how or other the flue was injured. It was impossible to live in it for smoke. My maid gave us warning she could not live in it, and I was forced to dine at the coffee-house every day. My wife, however is a woman of resource; she applied to an ingenious mechanic who has great skill in chimnies; this man has invented a fine apparatus for a kitchen; it has a range that does every thing; it boils, roasts, stews, and bakes all by the same fire, and the expence is nothing, for it saves itself in fire in a twelvemonth. Nothing would satisfy my wife but to have this new fashioned range, and accordingly, at an expence of more than 50l. I have got my kitchen metamorphosed, and I am making mixed bread at no allowance.

My wife has got into the way; the cast iron oven on the new plan succeeds to a miracle; and I should be quite happy if it were not for the expence; But really, Mr. Editor, there is nothing so dear as economy; I calculate that every quarter loaf of bread which I make costs me half a crown; and this is not the worst of it, sometimes we all get the gripes; I believe my apothecary's bill will come to a good round sum for counteracting the effects of the flax of life.

I do not ascribe this to my wife; no Sir, she is the best woman upon earth, but you know that it was natural that she should try all mixtures; so one day we had wheat and barley, and that gave us the dysentery; the next day we had a mixture of oatmeal, and that put our blood into a fever; on the third we had potatoe bread, and then we had indigestion. In short, without knowing at first the reason, we have all been unwell, have all had occasion for the apothecary; and we are all beginning again, without venturing, however, to say so, to wish for plain old household bread from the baker.

My neighbours have somehow or another found this out, and I am truly to be pitied; they ask me jeeringly how many hundred weight of potatoes to a quarter loaf; and the very flour factor that my wife called in, said to my face, at the Langbourne Ward Coffee-House, that if this saving plan went