THE LIFE OF THE COUNT CAGLIOSTRO;

CONTAINING

An authentic Relation of the uncommon Incidents that befel him during his Residencce in England in the Years 1776 and 1777.

His Arrival in France; his Commitment to the Bastile—His Trial, Acquittal, and Banishment.

His Return to England in 1786; particular Anecdotes of him till 1787: and, lastly, a Detail of the Circumstances which occasioned his Departure for Switzerland.

DEDICATED TO

MADAME LA COMTESSE DE CAGLIOSTRO.

THE SECOND EDITION.

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1787.
MADAME LA COMTESSE DE CAGLIOSTRO.

MADAME,

The pleasure which every susceptible mind must experience in the vindication of an injured character, I consider, in the present instance, much heightened by the opportunity it offers me of addressing a lady not less distinguished by amiable qualities than undeserved misfortunes.

"The cup of felicity, pure and unmixed," says an elegant author, "is
is by no means a draught for mortal man:’ Yet permit me, Madame, to lament that ingratitude and calumny has so fatally imbit- tered yours. The united lives of yourself and the Count illustrate, I confess, a melancholy truth, that neither virtue nor the most rigid circumspection of manners will always shield the possessor from the machinations of vice. Envy too frequently treads on the heels of science; and detraction will ever point her envenomed shaft toward the worthy part of mankind. Yet, though severe the trials we are doomed in this transitory state to encounter, I am sensible you will join
join me in considering *Virtue its own recompense*.

A principal part of the events, which compose the narrative I now take the liberty of offering for your perusal, are extracted from *La Lettre de Comte Cagliostro au Peuple d'Anglois*, and other of his Memoirs. I flatter myself the work will meet with your approbation, as you will find it contains an impartial detail of the most remarkable events of the Count's life. Happy did I possess eloquence to subdue those prejudices which, by the foulest misrepresentations of facts, but too generally, with
with regard to the Count Cagliostro, reign in the minds of the public. But, while I lament my inability, I have this consolation, that truth, as the poet says of beauty,

"Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
"But is when unadorn'd adorn'd the most."

With the sincerest hope that you may lose the remembrance of past sorrows in an uninterrupted series of future happiness, I take the liberty of subscribing myself,

MADAME,

With all due Respect,

Your most obedient

Humble Servant,

LUCIA.
I have been encouraged to venture on the publication of the Count de Cagliostro's Life, by the information I have obtained from several persons, whose unblemished integrity, and intimate connexion with that extraordinary character, render their authority undoubted. In those incidents I have extracted from the various accounts published of Mr. Cagliostro, I have been particularly cautious to present my readers with such facts.
facts only as are interesting and authentic. But before I enter on this task, it may not be improper to take a curiously view of those charges brought against the Count by the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe. There cannot surely be a being against whom our indignation more justly rises than the man who, under the specious guise of public spirit, gratifies a private pique or pecuniary demand by deliberately blasting the reputation of another.

For the honour of humanity I would fain, with the reader, believe this portrait to be the child only of imagination, did not the many calumnious paragraphs published in the Courrier de l'Europe, at the expense of the Count Cagliostro, prove it to be "un fils infortuné de la nature."*

* The Author flatters herself she will not be cen-sured for adopting this favourite phrase, rendered for some time past so eminently conspicuous in almost every page of that paper.

But
But let me ask the reader, can there be any confidence placed in the assertions of a man who, from his own accounts, erects a new opinion on every vague report?

Mr. De Morande at first professes himself an enemy to the Count Cagliostro, merely from the prejudices of report. Again; from the flattering testimonies of approbation lavished on him by the discerning people of Paris, on his acquittal from an injurious charge, he becomes his warm advocate, and publishes on the occasion, but without reflection he says, a letter of high panegyric in the Courier de l'Europe. Soon after this he stumbles on another opinion; or, as Falstaff says, "opinion lay in his way, and he found it." But perfectly convinced of, as he assures us, the fallacy of his former affirmations, this ingenious censor suffers the public to remain three months in error, because, he says, it would have appeared ridiculous immediately to
to have contradicted his own assertions *. And why so, Mr. Editor? Is it not the greatest proof of a liberal mind to acknowledge an error on the moment of its discovery? But if we may be allowed to account for this silence, from what follows we shall believe it to originate from an intended negociation with Mr. Cagliostro.

Mr. Swinton, formerly a proprietor of the Courier de l'Europe, at whose house the Count, on his arrival in town, visited, had more than once congratulated him on the encomiums occasionally bestowed on him in the above paper; and observing the infinite advantage his reputation would acquire from these paragraphs, ventured clearly to point out to him the means that would ensure their continuance. Mr. Cagliostro, however, disregarding this advice, the

* See the Courier de l'Europe, No. 20, page 156.
Editor ascribed his insensitivity to the ill address of his negotiator, and in a few days renewed his suit to the Count in propria persona; elated with the hopes of obtaining a card blanche for the suppression of that abuse which, on all occasions, he has so perfectly at command. But hold—this visit, we are assured by Mr. De Morande, was the effect of mere curiosity! The Count not reflecting, perhaps, that our Editor owned a paper of extensive circulation, in which he could exercise the happy art which Gay ascribes to the lawyers, who, he tells us, "twist words and meanings as they please," treated his proposals and ridiculous menaces with that contempt they will ever experience from an honest and ingenuous mind: and from that moment Mr. De Morande became his implacable and avowed enemy. His resentment might, however, have spent itself in a few defamatory paragraphs, had not interest added a new spur to his malignity.
The reader is, without doubt, acquainted with the suit commenced by Mr. Cagliostro against the governor of the Bastile, and others, for the iniquitous plunder of his property; he will not, therefore, suppose that the defendants, while a cause of such importance was depending, would omit either expense or trouble to invalidate the assertions of their adversary. The abilities of Mr. De Morande were perfectly of a nature to admit him on the list of defamatory scribblers employed to circulate reports to the disadvantage of Mr. Cagliostro, with the view of proving his pretensions a mere chimera.

By the most illiberal suggestions, the blackest calumnies, and total perversion of facts, the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe has endeavoured to effect this; nay, he has more than once had so little policy as to draw openly the above conclusion from his own.
own libels: but it must be confessed that he frequently defeats his own purpose by too great an eagerness to injure the reputation of Mr. Cagliostro. Nor is this surprising when we remember that the most baneful creatures often carry about them an antidote to their own venom.

Mr. De Morande had yet another incentive in this business: "There are secrets in all trades," says the old adage. The Editor of a newspaper, therefore, who is acquainted with his business, will be sensible that nothing will further the circulation of his paper more than a paper war, in which, at all events, he will certainly engage. The talents of Mr. De Morande in this line had, it is true, for some time remained dormant; having more than once nearly involved him in disagreeable consequences: for the explanation of which, I must entreat my readers to cast a retrospect on his affair with the Reverend..."
Reverend Mr. Bates, Madame the Chevalier de Eon, M. le Comte de L'Orague, &c. &c.

However, as he probably concludes there is less danger of a personal assault in attacking a philosopher, he has ventured to exert his most strenuous efforts to provoke Mr. Cagliostro to enter the lifts with him in his own way. But a contemptuous silence is the only return he has been able to obtain, unless it is when the Count ludicrously invites him to come and be poisoned with a pig of his dressing*. It is really to be lamented that so much industry has not met with its due reward!

Mr. De Morande attacks the Count on the variety of names and titles he has assumed in his travels; although of this information he would probably have remained ignorant, had not the Count himself candidly particularized them in his Memoir: yet this Memoir

See the Public Advertiser, Sept. 3, 1786.
moir is constantly reprobated by Mr. De Morande as an entire fiction: why then does he place the least confidence in any part of it? But I forget; this gentleman is a perfect adept in extracting black from white; although from the various experiments he has made on himself, he has never yet been able to transmute the former into the latter. To return, however, from this digression: a charge of this nature cannot possibly injure Mr. Cagliostro in the opinion of any discerning individual; while he continues to support those names with honour, which are so particularly the object of our Editor's resentment, he can not surely incur censure for making use of that privilege which is equally the right of every traveller who is desirous of remaining incognito.

Mr. De Morande boldly invites those persons whose abilities and rank in life he is conscious place them at too great a distance to regard the interrogatories of a newspaper scribbler,
scribbler, to confirm or contradict his infamous assertions with regard to Mr. Cagliostro. But, in some instances, where a public refutation is more to be dreaded, he conducts himself with a greater degree of caution:—when he ascribes his generosity to interested motives—when he limits his extensive benevolence to so narrow a compass as two or three instances, he is sensible that the voice of a grateful people might rise to confute him. He contents himself therefore with requesting, that each individual who has known the Count will interrogate themselves only on his conduct *. From which it is to be inferred, that those who have not had the honour of knowing Mr. Cagliostro are entirely to rest their faith on that inexhaustible fountain of truth—the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe!

How repeatedly has he invoked all the courts of Germany to disavow the distin-

* See the Courier de l’Europe, No. 23, page 182.
guished reception with which they have honoured the Count Cagliostro. The Courier de l'Europe, he says, is read in all those courts, yet his invocation is unnoticed.

How repeatedly has he called on those illustrious persons, by whom the Count professes himself to have been honoured and received, to contradict his assertions? He has descriptively published their names, with such vile comments on the conduct of Mr. Cagliostro, as must naturally have induced them, had not the assertions of the latter been well-founded, to have disclaimed any knowledge of a character so infamous; yet all the calumnious addresses of Mr. De Morande has not been able to obtain one well-attested refutation. Constrained at length to admit that the Count has been received and carressed by several of those distinguished persons, he qualifies this reluctant conviction with the suggestion, that they respected
reflected him only because they did not know him.

With all due reverence to the abilities of Mr. De Morande it is to be presumed, that among so large a number of illustrious persons, there might be some few as good judges of merit, and persons of as perfect discernment, as the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe; and yet it is a bold supposition when we contemplate the astonishing powers of that great man!

Mr. De Morande modestly asks the public, Whether the man who by false pretences cheats the world of their opinion, is not more culpable than he who enters the shop of a tradesman and defrauds him of his property?

Pursuing his example, I will ask, Whether the man who alternately fabricates supposititious
fictitious crimes in one nation, with the view of prejudicing the other against an injured and innocent character, should not be considered an object of universal detestation?

In No. 22, page 175, of the Courier de l'Europe, we are informed, that Mr. Cagliostro, after being constrained to put off the uniform of a Spanish Colonel, was ignominiously expelled Petersburgh. For this calumny, the falsehood of which has been too clearly proved by the Baron de Corbe-ron, charge d'affaires of France and Russia, during the residence of Mr. Cagliostro at Petersburgh, and minister plenipotentiary, to need further refutation, the Editor has had recourse to the Memoirs of Madame de la Motte; and, it is probable, from the evidence contained in that calumnious work, that Mr. De Morande has the audacity to question; or at least to pretend to question, the justice of that acquittal, so solemnly awarded
awarded to Mr. Cagliostro, by the parliament of Paris.

Mr. De Morande is at infinite pains to persuade us that the Count resided in London in 1772, under the name of Balsamo, in extreme poverty, from which he was relieved by Sir Edward Hales. That Baronet professes, indeed, to recollect an Italian of that name; but as Mr. De Morande positively assures us the Count is a Calabrois, a Neapolitan, or a Sicilian, we can desire no better argument to prove the fallacy of his information.

Another grand proof which he advances, to bias the opinion of his readers on this subject, is, the pretended resemblance which exists between the signature of Joseph Balsamo and Joseph Cagliostro: the Editor of the Courier de l’Europe is, however, the only person who pretends to discover this resemblance;
blance; and it must be confessed, admitting his opinion just, the accidental similitude of a hand-writing does not afford sufficient grounds for the assertion.

Again; he would induce, or rather seduce, us to believe that the Count was, in the same year, under the above name, ignominiously expelled Paris; and that his lady was at the same time confined in la Pelagie.

Every one who is acquainted with the police of Paris must instantly perceive the falsehood of this charge. A vagabond is no sooner expelled that city than a minute description of his person is put into the hands of every officer of the police, and circulated indiscriminately throughout Paris; by which means all possibility of a clandestine return is cut off. If then, as the Editor would insinuate, Mr. Cagliostro had suffered this disgrace
grace in the year 1772, with these precautions, it would not have been possible for him to have past six days at Paris in 1781, which was actually the case; to have frequented, during that time, the houses of the principal merchants there, and have escaped the vigilance of the officers of the police.

But admitting this to be possible in 1785, when, with the Cardinal de Rohan, he was innocently involved in the affair of Madame de la Motte, his conduct then at least must have undergone the minutest examination: when a circumstance of this nature, if true, would certainly have been brought forward to public observation.

Again; had Madame Cagliostro been confined in la Pelagie under the name of Laurence Feliciani, as Mr. De Morande would infer, Feliciaini would certainly have been the last name she would have adopted when interrogated.
interrogated on that subject by the lieutenant general of the police. Nor will it be supposed that the Count would have employed that fund of cunning, of which we are taught to believe him master, to so little advantage as to have mentioned her by a name already inscribed in red letters throughout Paris—a name which might probably recall to the remembrance of the police his former misdemeanors. Yet in his Memoir, written five months before his trial, he has mentioned her by the name of Seraphina Feliciani.

In speaking of this Memoir, I cannot forbear recalling to the remembrance of the reader the solemn appeal which the Count therein makes to many illustrious and distinguished characters: an appeal, which being made during his confinement in the Bastile, could only have been dictated by an innate sense
sense of the most perfect rectitude of conduct. "Let them," says he, "declare whether I have ever been guilty of an action disgraceful to a man of honour: let them say whether I have at any time sued for a favour, or courted the protection of those sovereigns who were desirous of seeing me: let them declare whether I have at any time, or in any place, done more than cure the sick gratis, and assist the indigent."

The world is, alas! but too ready to exult over the misfortunes of others. If the Count had been the impostor which Mr. De Morande afferts, or had been guilty of those iniquitous practices of which he assures the public he can furnish incontestible proofs: on an appeal like this, would not some one among those who had been the dupe of his deception have stood forth to draw aside the veil that concealed his impostures?

Would
Would not the vigilance of the intriguing De la Motte, the jealous friends of the Cardinal de Rohan, have procured those incontestible proofs of which the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe speaks with such confidence; yet their accusations, unsupported by a shadow of truth, were rejected by the French ministers; and the reputation of Mr. Cagliostro, like gold proved in the furnace, became more pure by the severity of the trial it had endured.

But, perhaps, we are to believe that the discovery of these enormous crimes, these unheard of impostures, which have escaped the penetration of higher powers, were reserved for the microscopic eye of the immaculate Editor of the Courier de l'Europe!

Is it likewise given to Mr. De Morande to penetrate the most secret thoughts of man?

Or,
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Or, by what authority does he pretend to say that Mr. Cagliostro never distributed to the poor but with the view of obtaining vouchers for his liberality, or of tricking the rich out of their good opinion?

If he can support this assertion, by proving, as he pretends, that the Count has received presents a thousand times more considerable than the sums he has distributed, why does he not refer to the individuals by whom he has been enriched? Why does he not publish their names and places of abode in his Courrier de l'Europe? But Mr. De Morande is too politic an artist to expose his colouring to minute investigation. His performances appear to most advantage when viewed afar off. General references and initial letters give play to the imagination of the reader, and are therefore best calculated for his purpose.

Mr.
Mr. De Morande objects to the evidence of the apothecary to whom the Count appeals for the quantity of medicines distributed at his expense to the poor of Straiburgh, because, he says, the nature of their profession obliges these gentlemen to accord with the persons by whom they are supported.

In this instance it is but just to pardon the suspicious incredulity of our Editor; we are but too apt to judge the motives of others by our own feelings: and Mr. De Morande, being conscious that a golden key will equally unlock his repositories of abuse or panegyrick, readily conceives that a like instrument will be equally successful with others. However, it being evident from many of our Editor's paragraphs, that he has long since revived the system laid down in old times by the Vicar of Bray; he never holds an opinion so fast but he can relinquish it when it becomes an impediment to his interest:
terest: being therefore at a loss for a creditable witness, he has surmounted his scruples, and would willingly admit the evidence of an apothecary at Knightsbridge, though he still finds it impossible to admit one from Straßburg. Mr. Jackson, we are informed, was applied to by the Count, on his arrival in England, for the purpose of vending his Egyptian pills, at the rate of thirty-six shillings a box, the contents of which did not amount to more than eight-pence. However, this gentleman’s conscience, as Launcelot says, “hanging about the neck of his heart,” would not suffer him to engage in so gross an imposition.—Thus far the Courier de l'Europe. But as this anecdote has received additions and variations from the fertile pen of Mr. De Morande, I must entreat the reader to suspend his judgment till I have reduced it to its primitive simplicity. Mr. Jackson being recommended to the Count, by Mr. Swinton, as a proper person to supply him
him with drugs, and to assist him in the preparation of his medicines, the latter went one day to his shop, and having purchased those drugs he had occasion for, took them home, and adding to them other materials, known only to himself, composed a certain quantity of paste, which he sent back for Mr. Jackson to make into pills. Mr. Jackson having followed these directions, returned them to the Count, who said to him with a smile, "You don't know, perhaps, that these pills were sold in Paris at thirty-six shillings a box?" To this Mr. Jackson replied, That if they were in such repute at Paris, it was a pity the English people should not be permitted to purchase them likewise. On this observation, the Count made Mr. Jackson understand that he had not, nor did he ever intend to sell them; that what he alluded to, were the apothecaries he employed; who, as he had been informed, had taken that advantage.
Mr. Jackson not understanding any language but the English, and the Count finding the danger of trusting to an interpreter, whose least error might prove of fatal consequences to his patients, employed, in a short time after, a person with whom he could converse without the aid of one; which giving offence to Mr. Jackson, broke off all further connexion between the Count and him.

On the above circumstances Mr. De Morande has founded the assertion, that Mr. Cagliostro applied to the above gentleman to vend his pills at thirty-six shillings per box, the falsehood of which was proved by Mr. Jackson himself, who, in the presence of his shopman, confessed that the Count had never applied to him for any such purpose, and that he had not given Mr. De Morande authority for what he had asserted.
The ridiculous story of the Count's being the son to one Cicho, a coachman at Naples, formerly in the service of Mr. Christiplu; of his being bred to the profession of a hairdresser, becoming valet de chambre, and afterwards a mountebank doctor, is of a nature too low and absurd to merit any serious consideration. But as these anecdotes, with many others equally exalted in their kind, derive their existence from the fertile brain of Mr. Sachy, one of the principal pillars that supports our Editor's magazine of calumnies: it may not be improper to present the reader with a few traits of this gentleman's character.

During the residence of Mr. Cagliostro at Strafburgh he was addressed by Sachy, who having pleaded the most extreme poverty, solicited to be taken into his service. The Count touched with his apparent misery, clothed him; and as he professed having some
some little knowledge in chirurgy took him to assist him in the attendance of his patients. He had not pursued his new occupations more than eight days, when the Count was informed by an honest citizen of Straßburg, that Sacky was a spy employed by the faculty to injure his reputation; for which purpose he had already extorted money from several of his patients, under the pretext that it was by the Count's order he did so.

Sacky at this moment entering the apartment, the citizen repeated his accusations; and his confusion evidently evincing his guilt, Mr. Cagliostro instantly discharged him. Enraged at the miscarriage of his schemes, he now threatened to assassinate the person who had revealed his duplicity; which coming to the ears of the Marquis de la Salle, commander at Straßburg, to prevent any disagreeable consequences, he banished him from the city.

A short
A short time after the Count received a letter, wherein Sacky demanded the payment of an hundred and fifty louis, for the eight days he had passed in his service, declaring, that if he refused to comply with this request, he would defame him in a libel. This epistle, however, being insufficient to terrify the Count into compliance, Sacky, in conjunction with Mr. Rochebourn, a French advocate, who has with much difficulty saved himself from the gallies, to which he was condemned, composed the libel, which Mr. De Morande, in his Courier de l'Europe, dignifies with the title of Memoir.

In 1783—4, during the time the Count gave public audiences at Bourdeaux, Sacky again endeavoured to injure his reputation, by publishing the same libel there; for which the chiefs of the city were on the point of imprisoning him, had not this measure been generously
generously opposed by the Count. From this time the talents of Mr. Sacky seem to have remained inactive till the moment of Mr. Cagliostro's imprisonment in the Bastile, when, under the auspices of Madame de la Motte's advocate, he published a new edition of his libel, which was suppressed by the parliament of Paris, as containing injurious calumnies.

"Exiled from France," says the Count, "and despoiled of my effects, my necessary reclamations have procured me new enemies. Sachy, their worthy agent, has followed me to England, and not content with publishing a third edition of his libel, has dared to make oath that I am indebted to him an hundred and fifty guineas, for which sum he has actually arrested me."

Such is the man who inherits the confidence of the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe.

The
The following letters, which were written by the French ministers during the residence of the Count Cagliostro at Strasburg on account of several libels published against him in that city, will, I hope, effectually eradicate any unfavourable impressions they may have occasioned in the breast of the reader:

LETTER I.

Written by Monsieur Le Comte De Vergennes, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to Monsieur Gerrard, Prater of Strasburgh.

Versailles, 13th March, 1783.

Compte De Cagliostro, Monsieur,
is not personally known to me; but common report, ever since he settled at Strasburg, is so very much in his favour, that humanity requires that he should find there both regard and tranquillity. His being a stranger, and the good which he is said to have done, is a double title which authorises me
me to recommend him to you, and to the magistrates over whom you preside. Monsieur Cagliostro only asks for peace and security: these are insured to him by the laws of hospitality; and, acquainted as I am with your natural disposition, I am fully persuaded you will eagerly maintain him in the enjoyment of both, as well as all other advantages which he may personally deserve.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) De Vergennes.

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LETTER II.

From the Marquis De Mirominil, Keeper of the Seal, to the same.

Versailles, March 15, 1783.

SIR,

THE Compte De Cagliostro has zealously employed his time since he has settled in Strafburgh in relieving the poor and necessitous; and, to my knowledge, that
that foreigner has, in several instances, acted with that humanity which makes him worthy of a peculiar protection. I beg you will, as far as concerns you and the magistrates whose chief you are, procure him all that support and tranquillity which every stranger ought to enjoy within his majesty's dominions; especially when he makes himself useful to the nation.

I am, &c.
(Signed) MIROMINIL.

LETTER III.

From the Marquis De Segur to the Marquis De la Salle, Commander at Strasburgh.

THE good conduct which I am well assured Compte Cagliostro has supported in Strasburgh; the very laudable employ he makes in that city of his knowledge and abilities; and the repeated proofs of his humanity
humanity there to the individuals labouring under various complaints, who had recourse to him, entitle that foreigner to the protection of government. The king gives you charge to see not only that he be not molested at Strasburgh, whenever he thinks fit to return to that city, but even that he may be treated with that regard which he deserves, for the good he does to the distressed.

(Signed) Segur.

I will not now detain my readers with a dissertation on what Mr. De Morande calls "the affair of a London Necklace," but for the explanation refer them to the ensuing narrative, in which I will "nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."
THE Count Cagliostro informs us, in his celebrated Memoir, that he cannot speak positively as to the place of his nativity, nor to the parents who gave him birth.*

* Some authors are of opinion that he is the offspring of the grand master of Malta by a Turkish lady, made captive by a Maltese galley. Others, that he is the only surviving son of that prince, who, about thirty-five years ago, swayed the precarious sceptre of Trebizond; at which period, a revolution taking place, the reigning prince was massacred by his seditious subjects; and his infant son, the Count Cagliostro, conveyed by a trusty friend to Medina, where the cheif had the unprejudiced generosity to have him educated in the faith of his Christian parents.
He spent his early years at Medina in Arabia, under the auspices of a governor, with whom he resided in the palace of the mufti Salahaym.

Althotas, who discovered toward his pupil all the tender solicitude of parental affection, with joy perceived the early inclination he discovered to the sciences; among which botany and physic were those in which he particularly delighted. By his instructions he became acquainted with the Eastern languages, and by him was taught the duties we owe to God, to mankind, and to ourselves.

Althotas informed him, that his parents were Christians of distinguished birth; and that he was left an orphan at the age of three months; but their names, and the place of his nativity, was a secret, over which he cast an impenetrable veil.
It being the counsel of Althotas to respect every where religion and the laws, they conformed outwardly to the Mahometan mode of worship; "but," says the Count, "the true religion was imprinted on our hearts." Mr. Cagliostro informs us, that he was in the twelfth year of his age when the frequent discourses of his governor on the antiquities of Egypt, &c. awakened in his breast a desire of travelling so irresistible, that the pleasures of Medina and the amusements of his youth were no longer objects of his attention: his imagination was continually anticipating that period, when Althotas informed him they were to enter on their travels. The long-wished for hour at length arrived; and all things being prepared for their departure, they bid farewell to the mufti, and began their journey toward Mecca.
On their arrival at that city, the Count having changed the simple habit he had till then worn, for one more splendid, was, on the third day after his arrival, by Althotas, presented to the cherif *. "At the "fight of this prince," says the Count, "I experienced a sudden emotion, which "it is not in the power of words to express; "my eyes dropped the most delicious tears "I ever shed: and, while he honoured me "with the tenderest careffes, his I per­"ceived were likewise suffused."

At Mecca he resided three years; during which time the attachment of the cherif toward him seemed hourly to encrease. He would at times gaze on him with the most fixed attention; then raising his eyes

* He is the sovereign of Mecca, and is always chosen from among the descendants of Mahomet.
to heaven, his countenance would betray the most lively picture of pity and commiseration.

This ambiguity of conduct naturally excited the curiosity of the Count; but he dared not to demand an explanation of his governor, who, on such occasions, never failed to rebuke him with the utmost severity; "as if," says he, "it had been a crime in me to wish for information concerning my birth."

The Count's inclination for travel still reigning predominant, he prepared to leave Mecca. The cherif saw him depart with a regret that indicated the tenderest affection: he pressed him to his bosom with more than usual warmth; and concluded their last interview with this remarkable sentence, "Adieu, thou nature's unfortunate child."
Mr. Cagliostro had now the satisfaction of visiting Egypt, and by procuring the intimacy of the ministers of the several temples of that ancient city, was admitted to places into which the foot of the common traveller had never before penetrated.

Having continued his travels, during three years, through the principal cities of Africa and Asia, he arrived in the year 1766 at the island of Malta. It was here, for the first time, he assumed the European dress, and with it the title of Count De Cagliostro, having till this period retained the name of Acharat. Nor was it without singular astonishment, that he perceived his governor adopt the clerical habit, and with it the insignia of the order of Malta. The grand master, Pinto, presented them with apartments in his palace, and treated the Count with the most striking marks of distinction. He assured him of a very rapid
rapid preferment, would he conform to their religious order; but his prevailing taste for travel, and for physic, made him resolve on a life of more active virtue. The Count informs us, that he has every reason to suspect the grand master was no stranger to his birth, though he was ever averse to entering on a subject so particularly interesting to his young friend.

"It was in the island of Malta," says the Count, "that I had the misfortune of losing my best friend and master, the venerable Althotàs, the wisest and most learned of mankind!" This melancholy event deeply affected him; and, to divert his grief, he obtained permission of the grand master to quit the island, and pursue his travels over Europe. Accompanied by the Chevalier D'Aquino of the noble house of Caramanica, he made the tour of Sicily; and, after being introduced
by his friend to the nobility of that country, they passed through the islands of the Archipelago; and, again crossing the Mediterranean, arrived at Naples.

At this city, of which the Chevalier was a native, the Count parted with his companion, and proceeded unaccompanied to Rome, provided with a letter of credit on the banking house of Sieur Bellona. In the capital of the Christian world he resolved to remain incognito. Chance, however, in a short time, discovered him to Cardinal Urfina, who, with the most flattering attention, introduced him to several Cardinals and Roman princes: among others, to Cardinal Ganganelli, who became afterwards Pope Clement the XIVth. He had likewise, he tells us, the honour of conferring repeatedly with Pope Reszo-

ica, who then filled the papal chair.
In 1770, the twenty-second year of his age, he became acquainted with Seraphina Felici- ciani, a young lady, to whom he was soon after united, by the most indissoluble ties. Having travelled with his fair companion, during six years, into different parts of Europe; at the end of that time he turned his thoughts toward England, the favourite isle of commerce and of liberty; and, in the month of July, 1776, for the first time, visited London. — Possessed on his arrival, in plate, jewels, and specie, to the amount of three thousand pounds; he hired apartments in Whitcomb-Street, where he dedicated a large portion of his time to his favourite studies, chymistry and physic.

It happened that at this time a poor Portuguese occupied an apartment in the same house; her name was Blavery: she was perfectly acquainted with the French and
and Portuguese languages, and though reduced by fortune, her manners and conversation seemed to bespeak her well born.

The compassion of the Count and his lady were easily awakened; strangers themselves in a country in which they knew neither the language nor the customs, they readily sympathised with one whose situation appeared to be in a degree similar: and, at the intercession of the woman of the house, the Portuguese was admitted into the service of Madame Cagliostro as interpreter and companion.

Mr. Vitellini was soon after recommended to the Count in the former of these capacities: he was bred up among the Jesuits; but, at their expulsion, being master of the Latin, French, and Italian, he came to London as professor of languages. With a strong propensity to the gaming house and chymistry,
chymistry, on the knowledge of which last he particularly piqued himself, it will naturally be concluded that his finances were not in the most flourishing condition; they were, indeed, at the lowest ebb, when he was relieved by the generosity of the Count, who clothed and took him into his service.

Vitellini carefully ingratiated himself with his patron; he was frequently witness to his experiments in chymistry; some of which, being entirely new to him, in the height of enthusiasm, "he had the weakness, and in discretion," says the Count, "to hold me forth to his acquaintance, and in all public places, as an extraordinary man, a true adept, whose fortune was immense, and who possessed the grand secret of transmuting metals," &c. This report was sufficient to excite the curiosity of the public: Mr. Cagliostro was in a very short time surrounded
surrounded by different ranks of people, whom an idle curiosity, or the hope of reaping advantage from that wealth or knowledge portrayed in such lively colours by Vitellini, drew together. He now found himself exposed to the insults of men of whom he was entirely ignorant: among others, Pergolezzi, an Italian, enraged at being excluded from the society of the supposed adept, with an assurance unparalleled, apprised the Count, through Vitellini, that if he longer continued to refuse him admittance, he would entirely blast his reputation, by circulating a report through London, that he was ignorant and necessitous, of obscure birth, and had before resided in England.

The reader will suppose that this formidable menace did not contribute to erase any unfavourable ideas the Count might previously have formed of its author: on the
the contrary, he was now less than ever desirous of an interview; and in return, Pergolezzi gratified his revenge by inventing a ridiculous history at the expense of his adversary. Madame Blavary, the Portuguese, appeared to entertain the same opinion concerning the Count as Vitellini; she was persuaded he possessed the grand cymic art, and resolved to exert her abilities in order to participate the fruits of it. To effect this, she thought it expedient to obtain the assistance of one Scot, a man well known from the ambiguity of his character, and the pliability of his principles, which last he is ever ready to convert to the interest of the present moment.

This Proteus it was agreed should personate a Scotch nobleman, whom Madame Blavary was at a convenient opportunity to introduce to the Count. But before the project was ripe for execution, she was seized
feized with a severe sickness, in which she again experienced the generosity and humanity of her benefactors. By the Count and Madame Cagliostro she was provided with a commodious apartment at a small distance from their abode, in which they daily visited, and supplied her with every necessary comfort.

This conduct did not, however, make the least impression on the Portuguese, or divert the treacherous design she had formed. She dispatched a messenger one day to inform the Count "that Lord Scot, of whom she had before spoken to him, was arrived in town, and proposed to himself the honour of an introduction that afternoon."

Little suspecting the treachery of a woman on whom they were daily exercising acts of kindness, the Count and his Lady were
were easily made the dupes of this artifice; the pretended Lord Scot was at the appointed time received with that civility and respect due to his supposed rank. His appearance, indeed, did not altogether correspond with his pretensions: but his insinuating address, and the specious apology he made for appearing in his travelling habit, quickly dispersed any ideas which might arise to his disadvantage on that account. In this visit Lord Scot exerted his powers of pleasing with such success that, from that time, he became a constant guest at the table of the Count.

A few days after his introduction, the Count happening to remark the loss attendant on the exchange of foreign coins, mentioned some Portuguese pieces for which he had received seven shillings less than their true value. Scot exclaimed that it was a gross imposition, and offered to procure
procure the exact worth from his banker; for which purpose the Count put into his possession twelve pieces.

Two days elapsed, during which Lord Scot did not make his appearance: on the third he returned apparently much chagrined and agitated. The Count inquired into the cause of this alteration; to which Scot replied, that he had unfortunately lost the Portuguese coins through a hole in his pocket. Lamenting with many expressions of concern, that his situation was at present such as put it entirely out of his power to replace them.

The inconsistency of this tale must certainly have awakened the suspicion of any one less credulous, or more acquainted with the deceptions practised by sharpers to impose on the unwary, than the Count. He however, not in the least doubting the veracity
rarity of my Lord, entreated him to think no more of an affair so trivial; and gave him an invitation to dine with him the next day. It is natural to imagine the Portuguese pieces equipped Scot in a manner more suitable to his assumed rank. He appeared in a splendid habit—his baggage was arrived—and he talked largely of introducing his lady, whom he hourly expected from Scotland. In a few days Lady Scot was accordingly presented to Madame Cagliostro.

The fabulous recital of her misfortunes, and the extreme poverty which appeared beneath the face of affected grandeur, excited the compassion of that lady. She supplied her with money, clothes, and every other necessary of which she evidently stood in need.
The Count, likewise, not deterred by the affair of the Portuguese pieces, had the generosity to lend to her and Scot two hundred pounds on their simple note of hand.

The lottery was at this time on the point of commencing. The daily discourses of Scot on that subject, who, like Vitellina, was addicted to all games of chance, brought to the remembrance of Mr. Cagliostro a manuscript which he had in his possession. It contained many curious cabalistic operations, by the aid of which, among other secrets, the author set forth the possibility of calculating numbers for lotteries.

"I had ever," says Mr. Cagliostro, "considered this as a vague and enthusiastic idea, but had long contracted the habit of suspending my judgment on those
those things I had not particularly made the object of my speculations."

He was resolved, he tells us, to prove the truth or falsehood of this assertion; and by adhering to the rules proposed in the manuscript, for the 6th of November, predicted the No. 20. On this Scot risked a trifle, and won: but by No. 25, which was calculated for the ensuing day, he gained upwards of a hundred guineas.

The numbers 55 and 57 were announced with equal success for the 18th of the same month; the profits of which day were equally divided between Vitellini and the pretended Lady Scot.

"Judge of my astonishment," says the Count, "at perceiving the exactness of those calculations I had believed a mere chimera!"
The possibility of such calculations I must entirely submit to the determination of the reader; but was this uncommon success the effect of human skill or of entire chance? The Count, from a point of delicacy, thought proper to resist the repeated solicitations of Scot, &c. by resolutely refusing to predict other numbers. Scot exerted every effort to strengthen his interest with the Count. He presented Madame Cagliostro with the trimming of a cloak worth four or five guineas; in return for which, as he would not mortify him by a refusal, the Count presented him on the same day with a gold box value twenty-five guineas; and to free himself from farther importunity, ordered his servant to deny him both to Scot and Miss Fry, which was the real name of his pretended lady.

The latter, however, in a few days gained admission to Madame Cagliostro. She
She informed her, in broken accents, accompanied with tears, that she was for ever ruined: Scot, she said, to whom she had the weakness to be attached, having decamped with the profits arising from the lottery, leaving her, with his three children, entirely destitute. This imaginary tale produced the intended consequences. Madame Cagliostro, touched with the pretended misery of her situation, generously interceded with the Count in her behalf, who, at her request, sent her a guinea, and, for the ensuing day, the chance of number 8. Flushed with her former success, she now believed the calculations of her benefactor invariable, and having procured cash on her effects, she boldly risked a considerable sum on the above number: fate was again propitious, on the 7th of December the number 8 emerged from the wheel of fortune. This extraordinary chance, on which the Count did not risk a single guinea,
guinea, returned to Scot and Miss Fry, whose difference was entirely fabulous, the full sum of fifteen hundred guineas.

The lady, in the first moment of exultation, would have submitted to Mr. Cagliostro the entire disposal of her new-acquired fortune; but, in the presence of Vitellini, he refused to have any concern in it. "Keep it, my good woman," said he, "it is wholly your own. If you would follow my advice, retire into the country with your three children, and live on the interest of it—If I have obliged you, the only return I desire is, that you will never more re-enter my doors." She then endeavoured to force on Madame Cagliostro an ivory box, containing several bank notes, which was likewise rejected by that lady.

This golden shower did not, however, satisfy the avarice of Miss Fry, who still sighed.
fighed for more numbers. She had, on the commencement of the lottery, agreed to divide the losses and the gains of each day with Vitellini; but perceiving the success that constantly awaited the calculated numbers, she found means to rid herself of an unprofitable incumbrance, by dissolving the partnership.

It was to his resentment, on this account, that she attributed the decline of her interest with Mr. Cagliostro: she considered it necessary, therefore, to soften his displeasure, and, by the most prevailing of all arguments, gold, so far succeeded in her endeavours, as entirely to bring him over to her interest*. She consulted with him on the most effectual means

* She gave him twenty guineas; but soon repenting of her liberality, made a debt of it, and threw him into Newgate; from which prison he was, after some months, liberated by the generosity of the Count.
of procuring other calculated numbers from the Count; but Vitellini being at a loss how to advise her in this business, she began to think it the best expedient to ensure the good offices of Madame Cagliostro, and the more firmly to engage that Lady in her cause, she determined, if possible, to bind her by an obligation. The difficulty was in what manner to confer it, Madame Cagliostro having refused the bank notes she had lately offered. After ruminating on various schemes, she went to a pawn-broker's, in Princes-Street, where she purchased a diamond necklace, value ninety four pounds; and, having procured a small gold box divided into two apertures, in one of them she put the necklace, and in the other a medicinal snuff. Thus prepared, she waited the moment in which Madame Cagliostro was alone; and having introduced herself, opened that part of the box which contained the snuff, and entreated her to take
take a pinch, alleging that it was extremely good for the eyes. The Countess praised the odour of the snuff; and Miss Fry availed herself of this opportunity to entreat her acceptance of the box that contained it. For some time it was strenuously refused; but at length overcome by repeated solicitations, and ignorant till the ensuing day of its more valuable contents, she yielded to the entreaties of this artful woman.

In January, 1777, the Count changed his residence to apartments in Suffolk-Street. This circumstance did not, however, retard Miss Fry in the prosecution of her designs: she was apprised of his removal by Vitellini, and hired an apartment for herself in the same house. Here it was impossible to avoid her: she pretended that her journey into the country was delayed from want of ready cash, having, she said, secured her money in such a manner,
as put it out of her power to withdraw the principal. She, therefore, entreated the Count to extricate her from this embarrassment, by giving her numbers for the French lottery. In answer to this request, Mr. Cagliostro replied, that her success had proceeded more from chance than calculation; but that was effected by the one or the other, he was resolved to have no further concern in any thing of that nature.

However, in consideration of the present she had imposed on Madame Cagliostro, and with the hopes of being entirely rid of her, he gave her, by the hands of that lady, fourteen Portuguese pieces, value fifty pounds, and the next day inquired the time she had fixed for her departure. She replied, that the cash she had received from the Countess was insufficient to defray the expenses of her journey; and that she was then going into the city, with the hopes
hopes of procuring the payment of four hundred pounds, a debt, she said, for some time due to her. At her return, which was not till the evening, she informed Madame Cagliostro, that she had been disappointed of the cash she expected, and with tears, requested her to engage the Count in giving her numbers for the French lottery.

This last effort, like the former, proving unsuccessful, determined her on the execution of a long premeditated scheme; a scheme the most diabolic that ever entered into the heart of ingratitude!

The principal characters to be concerned in it were the pretended Lord Scot, Mr. Reynolds, an attorney, who, notwithstanding his expertness in the pettifogging finesse of the low law, could not preserve himself from an ignominious exhibition in the pillory.
lory. One Mitchell, of the same profession, whose character being less notorious than the above, it was thought prudent Miss Fry, to avoid suspicion, should nominate her attorney, and to this honourable group we may add Broad, the pretended servant of the lady.

Every thing being properly arranged, they procured an action at the suit of Miss Fry, for one hundred and ninety pounds, against the Count Cagliostro; which, on the evening of the 7th of February, was served on him by a sheriff's officer who then lived in Warwick Court, Holborn.

In the mean while Reynolds having imposed on the Count, by saying he was the sheriff of London, who had authority for what he did, accompanied by Scot and Broad,
Broad, entered an adjacent chamber, * and broke open a closet, where the credulous Vitellini had assured them the manuscript by which the Count predicted the numbers, with a gold box containing a powder he made use of in the transmutation of metals, were deposited. With this imaginary treasure, they took possession of several papers, among others the note of hand for the two hundred pounds the Count had lent to Scot and Miss Fry. Mr. Cagliostro was then conducted to the house of the sheriff's officer, where he passed the night. The next day, being desirous of regaining his liberty, he deposited in the hands of the above jewels to the amount of three or four hundred pounds; but Saunders, after assuring him every thing would be safe in his possession.

* The connivance of Saunders, the sheriff's officer, who arrested him, at this imposition, clearly demonstrates that he likewise was concerned in the conspiracy.
fion, desired to have likewise the box and the necklace which Miss Fry had presented to Madame Cagliostro: these being delivered to him, he suffered the Count to return to his own residence.

The calm which succeeded was but of short continuance. Incredible as these transactions may appear in a country renowned for freedom, he was on the preceding night apprehended by virtue of a warrant taken out against him by Miss Fry; in which she charged both him and Madame Cagliostro with the practice of witchcraft. In this enlightened age, we should have thought ourselves authorised in supposing that a charge of this nature would have been treated with the contempt it merited. Justice Miller had, however, the weakness, or the complaisance, on the simple affidavit of the lady, to grant a warrant for the apprehending the Count and Madame Cagliostro on the above pretext.
text. The constable, with the assistance of some guineas, was prevailed on to dispense with their attendance till the justice should require it the next day.

In the morning the Count received a visit from Mr. Reynolds; he paid him high compliments on the knowledge he supposed him to possess; and by many arguments endeavoured to persuade him to divulge to him and Scot the manner in which he made use of the manuscript and the powder they had taken from him.

Scot, who during this conversation had concealed himself without the door, perceiving that the eloquence of Reynolds did not produce the desired effect, rushed precipitately into the apartment, and, presenting a pistol to the breast of Mr. Cagliostro, threatened to discharge it at that instant, unless he consented to reveal the secrets they demanded.
demanded. Reynolds however condescended to interpose, and having disarmed him, with great composure began to renew his former entreaties.

The Count replied that solicitations and threats were equally in vain, that the objects they had unjustly deprived him of, were totally useless to any one but himself; and that if they would discharge the action, and return the box and the manuscript, he would think no more of the note of hand they had robbed him of, and would give up to them the effects deposited in the hands of Saunders. Seeing there was no better alternative, they accepted this proposition, and immediately repaired to the house of the sheriff's officer, in order to appoint a meeting to conclude the affair, but Saunders perceiving there was no hopes of his sharing the booty with them, and being unwilling to lose sight of a prize so considerable,
considerable, previously advised the Count not to compromise the matter, but to make oath, when, pursuant to the warrant, he should appear before the justice, of the things they had robbed him of, by which their action must necessarily fall to the ground. The Count had experienced too much ill treatment not to profit by this seasonable advice; he followed the directions of Saunders, by which means four warrants were immediately granted for the apprehending of Scot, Reynolds, Miss Fry, and Broad. The lady was, however, the only one taken into custody. She appeared before the Justice, accompanied by two counsellors, Mr. Low and Mr. Delamain, whose eloquence soon extricated her out of this disagreeable predicament. For, notwithstanding the bill of two hundred pounds was seen in her possession, yet as she did not personally enter the apartment at the time
of the robbery, there was not sufficient proof to commit her.

In the months of February and March the Count was continually harassed with pretended actions, alternately at the request of Scot and Miss Fry, by whom they were fabricated, merely with the view of troubling his repose, and extorting money from him, as he was usually constrained to free himself at the expense of some guineas.

Mr. Saunders, the sheriff's officer, expressed great concern at these persecutions; though the remedy he proposed was not entirely disinterested: he advised the Count to take an apartment in his house, where only, he assured him, his person would be safe. However this proposal might have been received by an Englishman, we must not be surprised if it operated differently on a foreigner unacquainted with the customs
toms and manners of the country. Saunders at that time kept a carriage, and appeared to the Count, in every respect, a man of property and character. Desirous therefore of purchasing tranquillity, he, without hesitation, consented to his proposal.

During the residence of Mr. Cagliostro in the house of this sheriff's officer, he daily defrayed the expenses of the distressed prisoners confined there, and frequently released those whose debts were of small amount.

It was here he became acquainted with

* If we place confidence in the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe, we shall believe that Mr. Cagliostro was, from poverty, constrained to take up his abode in the house of this sheriff's officer; but the falsehood of the assertion is evidently proved by its absurdity. Those persons at least who have, at any period of their lives, unfortunately had connexions with people of the above description, will readily agree, that it is not to them poverty must fly for a retreat.
Mr. Priddle, an attorney, equally known by the depravity of his heart, and the strength of his abilities; he was introduced to the Count by Saunders, as a proper person to transact his business with regard to Miss Fry, &c. And as Mr. Priddle vaunted his talents and probity with his usual address, the Count thought he could not do better than employ him.

At the end of six weeks Mr. Cagliostro quitted his temporary abode; nor was it without sensible regret that Saunders saw himself deprived of so beneficial a ledger. But on the 24th of May he had the pleasure of reconducting him to his house, Miss Fry having on that day taken out a writ against him for two hundred pounds.

The Count, however, took the necessary precautions to regain his liberty, by providing
viding bail for his appearance; when he was permitted once more to return to his apartments.

On the 27th of June the cause wherein Miss Fry was plaintiff, and Mr. Cagliostro defendant, was to be tried in the court of King's Bench; but Lord Mansfield perceiving the intricacy and confusion which encompassed the facts, proposed to the counsel; Mr. Wallace for the Count, and Mr. Dunning for Miss Fry, to have the affair decided by arbitration, and recommended Mr. Howarth for the arbitrator.

This being agreed to on the 4th of July, 1777, the parties, their lawyers and witnesses, were to adjourn before him; but how great was the surprize and indignation of Mr. Cagliostro, when Mr. Priddle, whom he had employed as his attorney, refused to appear with him before the arbitrator:
bitrator: solicitations were of no avail, and the Count, unacquainted as he was with the English language, and with the forms of judicature, was constrained to defend his cause through Vitellini, who, it is needless to remind the reader, was a foreigner likewise, and secretly attached to the interest of his adversary.

The first object that came under the inspection of Mr. Howarth, was the writ of February the seventh, 1777, wherein Miss Fry asserted, that the Count was indebted to her the sum of one hundred and ninety pounds for money lent.

This demand was, however, set aside by Mr. Howarth, as the deponent could not bring any satisfactory proof of its legality.

The warrant of the ninth of the same month, in which she charged the Count and
and Madame Cagliostro with the *practice of witchcraft*, was too ridiculous to require the serious attention of Mr. Howarth. The last writ against the Count, of the 24th of May, was for two hundred pounds, which Miss Fry pretended to have paid for a quantity of sequins purchased for his use. The entire falsehood of this attestation was rendered conspicuous by the prevarication of the deponent and her witness.

Mr. Howarth demanded in what manner she obtained the sequins? Miss Fry referred him to Broad, her witness; who replied, that "he bought them for her of a merchant, whose name he could not collect."

Mr. Howarth then said, "there must

* As the Count had thrown in an appeal from this warrant into the court of King's Bench, it came under the investigation of Mr. Howarth.
have been a large quantity of sequins to have amounted to two hundred pounds; and that he did not believe any merchant could have in reserve so great a number."

Broad replied, that "it was not one merchant who furnished him with the whole, but that he believed he had been with four score to complete the number."

He was then desired to declare the name, or place of abode, of any one of the four score, but without effect.

Miss Fry now endeavoured to disentangle her evidence, by saying that "the four hundred sequins were brought to her by a Jew, of whose name she likewise was ignorant."

This palpable contradiction of all that her
her witness had before advanced; the entire silence on the four hundred sequins in the former writ; her oath before the justice of peace; and, above all, the absurdity of her attestation, too clearly demonstrated her perjury to be mistaken by the arbitrator, who severely reprimanded both her and her witness.

Confuted on these points, she now laid claim to the necklace, and the gold box she presented to Madame Cagliostro.

The Count being asked by Mr. Howarth, What he had to say against this new pretension? replied that, "he was conscious he had a right to retain the two objects in question, not only because Miss Fry had absolutely given them to his Lady, but because she was indebted to him for money lent to their double and triple value;" but added, "that he did not with
"wish to exert the power he considered himself in this case vested with, but was ready to restore them, as he had formerly offered to do.

Mr. Howarth's final judgment on this cause was as follows: he decreed the necklace and the box to be returned to Miss Fry, and condemned the Count to all expenses of the suit, which were to be paid, and the box and necklace returned, on the 17th of November following.

"The injustice of this sentence," says the Count, "rendered me unjustly myself; I attributed to the whole nation the faults of a few individuals, and determined to leave a place in which I dishonored neither laws, justice, nor humanity."

Was it not for the established and unblemished
blemished reputation of the arbitrator, we must certainly agree with the Count, in considering the judgment awarded him a partial one; but when we remember that Mr. Cagliostro, from the absence of his attorney, was constrained to rest a considerable part of his justification on Vitellini, whose imperfect accent, and uncouth delivery, was not calculated to represent advantageously, facts in themselves highly romantic; and that falsehood, supported by the eloquence of a Dunning, too frequently conceals her natural deformity, we shall cease to wonder at the decree of Mr. Howarth. Nor do I mean by this to reflect on the discernment of that gentleman; the highest human understanding is not always exempt from error!

A few days after the arbitration, Mr. Badioli, one of the Count's bail, called on him, and proposed that they should take
take an airing together, which being agreed to, they set out. In their way they alighted at a judge's chambers, where Mr. Badioli said he had business to settle: they then again entered the coach, which in a short time stopped before an edifice of which the Count was ignorant. However, his companion entering, he followed his example; when Mr. Badioli making a slight apology, desired him to wait there a few minutes while he transacted some business not far from thence; saying which, he left him. Minutes and hours elapsed, but no Mr. Badioli appeared. The Count then endeavoured to return through the door at which they entered, but found himself repulsed, though he was ignorant of the cause. He remained till evening in the greatest agitation of mind, roving from place to place, when he attracted the observation of a foreigner, who having heard his story, and made the necessary inquiries, informed
informed him he was a prisoner in the King's Bench.

The reader will easily imagine the astonishment of Mr. Cagliostro at this information, which was indeed but too true. Mr. Badioli repenting of the engagement he had entered into, had taken this method of surrendering the Count, in order to discharge himself and the other bail.

If the situation of Mr. Cagliostro was distressing, what must not have been that of his lady? Two days had elapsed, nor had she been able to obtain any information concerning him; on the third her anxiety was relieved by Mr. O'Reilly, who being accidentally introduced to the Count, at his request, went immediately to inform her of what had happened. Nor did this gentleman's good offices rest here; touched with the recital of the Count's persecutions,
tions, he resolved to exert his efforts to procure his enlargement. But this could not be effected till his adversaries consented to accept of other bail, which they could refuse, till the end of the vacation. Mr. O'Reilly, however, with the assistance of Mr. Sheridan, a young counsellor, surmounted this obstacle, by exposing to Lord Mansfield the villany of his persecutors; who not only detained his person, but his property likewise, which still remained in the hands of the sheriff's officer. In consequence of which, that great magistrate sent an order to compel Miss Fry's attorney to accept the bail offered.

The Count was preparing to leave the King's Bench, when Mr. Crisp, the under marshal of that prison, informed him, that one Aylett had lodged a detainer against him, by the name of Melisa Cagliostrō, otherwise Joseph Balismo, for a debt of ten
ten pounds and upward. The Count, in the utmost surprize, declared he was entirely ignorant of the person at whose suit the detainer was lodged; and desirous of regaining his liberty, offered to give * bail.

* Mr. Aylett pretends that this sum was due to him from one Joseph Balsamo, by whom he was employed in the year 1772 to recover a debt of a Dr. Benemore. Mr. Aylett says, he had not seen his client from that time till 1777, when, being one day in Westminster Hall, he perceived a person whom he immediately recognized to be the said Joseph Balsamo: but instead of accosting him, and making his demand, as every one will naturally expect, he says he was at infinite pains to find out the place of his abode; and at length, with much difficulty, learnt that the person he had seen was in the King's Bench prison, at the suit of a Mrs. Fry; and that his name was Cagliostro. Upon this information, without first obtaining an interview to make his demand, and ascertain the identity of the man he arrested, he lays a detainer against the Count, by adding the name of Joseph Balsamo to that of Cagliostro. The ambiguous manner in which this affair was conducted, cannot but awaken in the mind of the unprejudiced reader, a suspicion that Aylett was kept by Miss Fry and her party as a coup de reserve, to bring forward when occasion should render it necessary; nor does the character of this attorney persuade us to relinquish the idea; as the poet says,

"A lost good name is ne'er regain'd."

Mr.
Mr. Crisp told him, that he could not accept bail without the consent of Mr. Aylett; but at the same time said, if he would deposit in his hands thirty pounds to indemnify him, he would agree to his enlargement. The Count assented; but not having sufficient cash about him, desired Mr. O'Reilly to open his trunk, which was packed for his departure, and deliver plate to that amount to Mr. Crisp, which he would redeem the next day.

Mr. O'Reilly complied, and the following is the exact copy of the acknowledgment given by the under marshal on the receipt of it.

September 24, 1777.

"Received from Mr. Peter Reilly two soup ladles, two candlesticks, two salt cellars, two pepper castors, six forks, six table spoons, nine knife handles with blades"
"blades, a pair of snuffers and stand, all of silver, which are to remain with me as a security to indemnify me in a cause of action against Joseph Cagliostro, now in my custody at the suit of Aylett, attorney at law; and I promise, that when the said action shall be discharged, or bail put in and justified so as to discharge me, or the marshal of the King's Bench, from any action, for escape or otherwise, from the said Aylett, on account of the said cause, then to deliver to Mr. Reilly, or his order, or representative, the said articles so deposited with me, on payment of all fees. But in case the action is not settled, or the marshal should be sued for an escape, then the said articles may be disposed of by me.

"(Signed) C R I S P."

The affair being settled, on the 24th of September, 1777, the Count left the King's Bench
Bench after six weeks imprisonment. The following day he performed his promise, by conveying the thirty pounds to Mr. Crisp; who then said that Aylett had been with him, and threatened to bring an action against the marshal for liberating the prisoner; and had taken the plate out of his possession. Aylett, on the other hand, denying the charge, it was impossible for the Count to ascertain by which he was plundered.

At the end of the vacation the Count, who was now convinced there was a collusion between Priddle, Saunders, and Miss Fry, by the advice of counsel, moved the court for leave to nominate Mr. James his attorney in the room of Priddle, and likewise for the recovery of his property in the hands of Saunders. This request was granted, and the jewels, &c. produced in court.
On the 17th of November, pursuant to the judgment of Mr. Howarth, the necklace and the box were returned to Miss Fry; and Mr. James, now the Count's attorney, having taxed the bills of Priddle and Miss Fry's lawyers, paid all costs.

In vain did the friends of Mr. Cagliostro persuade him to commence an action against Aylett for perjury, another against the under marshal of the King's Bench for swindling, and to punish, as they merited, Miss Fry, Scot, Reynolds, and Broad.

Deaf to their intreaties, he abandoned all pretensions of that nature; only empowering Mr. O'Reilly to recover, if possible, his box and manuscript; and having paid every demand, he left England, possessed of no more than fifty guineas and some jewels, of all he had brought with him on his arrival. The fifty guineas conducted him
him to Brussels, where he awaited to re-
instate himself in cash; after which he
renewed his travels over Europe.

On the 19th of September, 1783, he
arrived at Strasburgh; where his life ap-
ppears to have been one continued scene
of benevolence: to the sick he administered
relief; to the poor money; and to the pri-
soner freedom. "I appeal," says the
Count in his Memorial, "to the principal
"men; to the magistrates; to the public
"at large: let them declare whether in all
"my transactions a single deed of mine
"could be reprobated as contrary to the
"laws, to morality, to religion. If since
"my arrival in France I have offended
"any one, let the injured speak, and rise
"up in judgment against me."

Among those to whom he was parti-
cularly known at Strasburgh, were the
Marshal de Contades, Marquis de la
Salle,
He had almost lost sight of the affair at London, when he received a letter from Mr. O'Reilly, informing him that Reynolds was in custody, and the proofs of his guilt being complete, if he was tried it must necessarily touch his life. Mr. O'Reilly offered him five hundred pounds, together with his liberty, if he would restore the box and manuscript. But Scot, in whose possession Reynolds affirmed they were, probably conceiving that a restitution of these objects would furnish his opponents with unrefutable proofs of the robbery, refused, on any consideration, to restore them. Mr. O'Reilly concluded with inquiring in what manner he would have the affair terminated? He replied, that he did not wish to retaliate his injuries by taking
the life of any man, nor to embroil himself in further disputes.

In consequence of this reply, Mr. O'Reilly dropped the prosecution, paid the expenses, and liberated his prisoner.

Not long after his arrival he waited on the Cardinal de Rohan, who being attacked with an asthma, expressed an earnest desire of consulting him.

He was likewise in the same year honoured with a visit from that prelate, who came to request that he would accompany him to the prince Soubise, who was seized with a mortification.

"* The Cardinal de Rohan is descended from one of the first families in France. He is himself a prince of the Roman empire; and, in the right of his bishopric of Strasburgh, grand almoner to his most Christian majesty, and a cardinal. He possesses livings and church preferments to the yearly amount of sixty thousand pounds sterling, besides a large patrimony of his own."
The Count, having left instructions with a surgeon, that his patients might not suffer in his absence, yielded to the polite entreaties of the Cardinal, with whom he set out for Paris. On their arrival they received information that the prince Souhese was declared, by his physicians, to be out of danger. The Count, therefore, declined visiting him, "being unwilling" says he, "to reap the glory of a cure that could not be ascribed to me."

He remained thirteen days at Paris; during which his whole time was occupied in attending the numerous invalids who daily solicited his advice. "I appeal," says he, "to those who had occasion to apply to me; if there is found a single person who can, with truth, say I was ever prevailed upon to accept of any gratuity, either in money or presents, I consent to be deemed unworthy of con-"
"fidence." The Cardinal accompanied him back as far as Savern, where after many acknowledgments on his side, they parted.

The Count proceeded to Strasburgh, where he resumed his usual occupations: but, alas! human applause is not always the attendant on deeds of virtue. The good which he diffused to others, gave rise to several libels, in which he was styled the Antichrist, the wandering Jew, the man of fourteen hundred years old, &c. Unable to endure treatment so unjust, he was on the point of leaving Strasburgh, when the ministerial letters, inserted in the preface to this work, caused him to relinquish his design. "It was on the faith of those letters," says the Count, "which methought so fully demonstrated the monarch's disposition towards me, that I fondly considered France as the last
last stage of my travels: how could I then imagine that two years after it would be my fate to claim,—but alas! to claim in vain for myself, and my unfortunate wife, those sacred rights of humanity so solemnly acknowledged, so nobly expressed, in his majesty's name!

The tranquillity which they procured him was, however, but transient: persecuted by a set of men who viewed his success with an invidious eye, he once more determined to leave Strasbourg; and, by ceasing publicly to exercise his talents, no more to expose himself to the malevolence of envy. At this period he received a letter from the Chevalier D'Aquino, who accompanied him from Malta to Naples, informing him that he was seized with a dangerous sickness. Mr. Cagliostro instantly set out for Naples; but, notwithstanding all the expedition the warmth of friendship
friendship could urge, "he arrived," he tells us, "only time enough to receive the last farewell of his expiring friend."

At Naples he was received by the Spanish ambassador, and others, who had known him during his former abode in that city. But being importuned to resume the practice of physic, to free himself, he resolved to take a tour to England; with which intent he crossed the southern parts of France, and on the 8th of November, 1783, arrived at Bourdeaux.

The jurats and the inhabitants of this city having given him the most distinguished reception, entreated him to devote his time and knowledge, as he had done at Strasburgh, to the relief of the sick and infirm. The Count, whose resentment time had moderated, was not proof against their solicitations. He began once more.
more to give advice at home, and to distribute among the poor remedies and pecuniary supplies; till at length the concourse of people who resorted to him were so great, that the jurats granted him a military guard that his house might be kept in due order *. "It was at this city," says the Count in his defence, "that I had the "honour of being introduced to the "Marshal de Mouchi, the Count de Fumel, "Viscount du Hamel, and other persons "of credit, who will, if required, bear testi- "mony to the manner in which I con- "ducted myself during my stay at Bour- "deaux." In less than eleven months he

* To what a miserable subterfuge is the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe reduced, when he ascribes to mere chance those repeated cures which every occurrence contributes so fully to demonstrate! Can it be sup- posed that the jurats would have paid a distinction of this nature to an individual, whose ignorance must ne- cessarily have rendered him dangerous to society?
( 60 )

found himself again persecuted as he had been at Strasburg. He departed from Bourdeaux, and reached Lyons the latter end of October, 1784, where having staid three months, he set out for Paris.

Though the affair of the Cardinal de Rohan, and the famous necklace, is generally known to the public, I must intrude on my readers, by giving a slight account of it in this place, in order to introduce, with more uniformity, that part of it which immediately relates to Mr. Cagliostrò.

The Countess de la Motte, though bred to the business of a mantua-maker, is proved to be a descendant, by the bastard line, from Henry the IIId of France. For some years she subsisted by her profession, in which time she formed a connexion with one la Motte, a private in the corps of Gendarms. Madame de la Motte was drawn
drawn from obscurity by the Marchioness de Brainvilliers; and being a woman of quick parts, with no inconsiderable portion of ambition, she aspired with such success as to obtain, at length, a degree of favour with the Queen. A diamond necklace of immense value, was at this time offered to her Majesty, who, on account of the exorbitance of the price, declined the purchase.

Madame de la Motte was present, and, from that moment, appears to have meditated the design of making herself mistress of it, by defrauding the owners. This she resolved to effect by a deep laid scheme.

The Cardinal de Rohan had for some time absented himself from Versailles, on account of a coolness he observed in her Majesty toward him; he had frequently imparted the chagrine he felt on the occasion to Madame de la Motte, who now informed
formed him that a circumstance had happened, by which he might reinstate himself in the Queen's favour. The Cardinal eagerly inquired what it was? Her Majesty, said Madame de la Motte, has seen a diamond necklace, which she has an inclination to purchase, but it not being at present convenient for her to pay for it—if that is all, interrupted the Cardinal, I will immediately pay the money. By so doing, replied Madame de la Motte, you will offend: her Majesty will give a bill for the money, payable at a stated period. You need, therefore, only to tell the jewellers, whom I shall refer to you, that the bill will be honoured at the appointed time. To this the infatuated Cardinal willingly assented, and they parted.

In a few days Madame de la Motte told him, that she had informed the Queen of what had passed between them, relative to the necklace, who was highly pleased
pleased with the interest he took in the affair; and as a proof of her approbation, would meet him the ensuing evening in the gardens of Versailles. Her Majesty, said Madame de la Motte, will have on a calash, and in her hand a flower, which she will give to you as a token of her friendship.

The Cardinal highly elated with her Majesty's condescension, was punctual at the place of appointment; where, as he imagined, he was met by the Queen: but in reality, by Mademoiselle d'Oliva, whose person bore a striking resemblance of her Majesty's. This resemblance, being observed by Monsieur and Madame de la Motte, it occurred to them, that she might prove an useful engine in the scheme they were negotiating. By an easy familiarity of manners peculiar to the French nation, they soon obtained an intimacy with her, and discovered, that though come of a good family,
family, her finances were reduced. This circumstance was particularly favourable to their design: by the promise of 6000 livres they prevailed on her to impose on the Cardinal, by personating the Queen. But though Madame de la Motte instructed her in the manner she was to conduct herself during the interview, she carefully concealed from her the real motive of the deception. Mademoiselle d'Oliva spoke a few words to the Cardinal in a low voice, and presented him with a flower, as Madame de la Motte had before apprised him: after which, he returned home perfectly satisfied with his long-wished for reconciliation with her Majesty.

Madame de la Motte went the next day to the owners of the brilliant necklace, and informed them that the Queen would purchase it, if they would take her bill for the payment: these terms were readily accepted.
cepted by the jewelers, who asked, When they should have the honour of presenting it to her Majesty? "Oh," replied Madame de la Motte, "I will convey it to her myself. "You know my quality, and can have no "objection to trusting it to my care." The Jeweller replied, he rather wished to have the honour of delivering it into her Majesty's hands. "The Queen," said Madame de la Motte, "is desirous of having the affair kept "secret from the King, therefore you must "not appear in it. However, I suppose you "can, have no objection to deliver it, if "Prince Louis de Rohan indemnifies you?"

This entirely silenced the scruples of the Jeweller. He went immediately to the Cardinal, who acquiesced in all that Madame de la Motte had said, and told them they might with great safety deliver it into the hands of that lady. A few days after this, the Cardinal received information that the Queen had fallen into a deep melancholy, 

E occasioned
occasioned by a prediction, that she should expire in child-birth.

Things were in this situation when the Count Caglioastro arrived at Paris. The Cardinal honoured him with frequent visits; in one of which he took occasion to inform him of the last-mentioned circumstance.

"Madame Valois de la Motte," said he, "a lady to whom I will introduce you, is every day with her Majesty. Should she, my dear Count, ask your opinion concerning this unlucky prediction, you cannot oblige me more than by telling her the Queen will be safely delivered of a prince; it may possibly contribute to erase this idea from her mind, and restore it to its former tranquillity."

"To this proposal," says the Count, "I freely assented the more readily, because while I obliged the Cardinal I had the prospect
"prospect of contributing indirectly to the
"Queen's health."

The next day the Count went to the house of the Cardinal, where Madame de la Motte awaited with the utmost impatience the arrival of the prophetic guest. She introduced the subject with much address; and, having related to Mr. Cagliostro the circumstance of which he had been previously informed by the Cardinal, she entreated him, if he could possibly discover the truth, to make her acquainted with it. The Count replied, that "all predictions were mere nonsense;" and advised her to tell her Majesty to recommend herself to divine protection, and that she need not be under any apprehensions for her safety.

This answer did not satisfy the Countess, who still persisted in having some more positive assurance.
Mr. Cagliostro then called to mind the promise he had made to the prince; and, assuming all the gravity he was master of, "It is true Madame," said he, "that, being a physician, I am an adept in the science of nature, nor am I without some knowledge of the properties contained in animal magnetism: but, before I can resolve what you require, a being perfectly innocent must be procured, on whom the effects will, in this case, operate more powerfully."

"If that is all you require," said Madame de la Motte, I have a niece exactly answering that description, and will bring her with me to-morrow."

The Count, who had naturally figured to his idea this niece so perfectly innocent to be a child whose age did not exceed five or six years, had much difficulty to retain sufficient gravity to carry on the farce
farce when Madame de la Motte, on the ensuing day, introduced to him, as the innocent creature of whom she had spoken, a lady of fifteen years of age, apparently arrived at maturity. He composed his features as well as he was able, and asked Mademoiselle de la Tour, (which was her name) if she was truly innocent? to which she positively answered in the affirmative.

"Well Miss," said he, "I shall in an instant discover the truth of what you assert. Step behind that screen; shut your eyes, and think within yourself on the object you desire most to see; if you are innocent it will appear to you; if not, you will not see anything."

"Mademoiselle de la Tour," says the Count, "followed my directions, while I remained on the outside of the screen with the Cardinal, who stood near the fire-place,
"fire-place, not lost in ecstacy, as Madame de la Motte has been pleased to express it, but by holding his hand before his mouth, left by an indiscreet laugh he should interrupt our mysterious ceremonies."

During the time Mademoiselle de la Tour remained behind the screen Mr. Cagliostro supported the farce by making several magnetizing gestures: "Stamp on the floor with your innocent foot," said he, "and tell me if you see any thing." She replied in the negative. "Then Miss," said he, "you are not innocent." This observation piqued the lady's pride: "Hold!" cried she, "methinks I see the queen." This was enough to convince the Count that proper instructions had been given to this innocent creature by an aunt, who professed being so totally exempt from human frailty.
Desirous of trying how she would go through her part, Mr. Cagliostro requested that Mademoiselle de la Tour would describe the phantom before her eyes; she complied, by giving a minute description of the Queen. “Ask the lady,” said the Count, “whether she will not be safely delivered.” She replied, that “she bowed her head, signifying that no ill consequences would ensue.” “I command you,” concluded Mr. Cagliostro, “respectfully to kiss the lady’s hand: the innocent creature,” says he, “kissed her own hand, and came forth, perfectly satisfied with having convinced us of her purity.”

The two ladies having eaten some sweetmeats, and drank lemonade, in about a quarter of an hour retired at a back stair. “Thus,” says the Count, “ended a farce as harmless in itself as it was laudable from its motive.”
"motive. How could I then foresee that this social recreation would one day be represented to the magistrates of France as an act of witchcraft, a sacrilegious profanation of the Christian mysteries?"

The Cardinal de Rohan, having thus introduced the Count to Madame de la Motte, soon after inquired his opinion of her. Mr. Cagliostro replied, that he believed her to be a deceitful intriguing woman." The Cardinal endeavoured to impress him with more favourable ideas, by assuring him that she was a very honest creature, but in distressed circumstances. On this the Count observed, that, if it was true that she enjoyed the special patronage of the Queen, she would, without doubt, be better provided for. Soon after this the Cardinal set out for Saverne, where he continued a month or six weeks. On his return
turn to Paris his visits became more frequent to Mr. Cagliostro, who perceived that he was thoughtful and chagrined. "But whenever," says he, "Madame de la Motte was the subject of our conversation, I would tell him, with my usual frankness, that woman deceives you." At length the Cardinal one day said to him, "Dear Count, I really begin to think you are right in your conjectures with regard to Madame de la Motte." He then, for the first time, related to him what had passed between them concerning the necklace; and imparted the apprehensions he was under left it had not been delivered to the Queen.

The next day the Cardinal again saw Mr. Cagliostro, and told him, in great agitation of mind, that Madame de la Motte with her husband, dreading the consequences of the affair he had disclosed to him
him the preceding evening, had fled for protection to his house; and requested of the Count letters of recommendation for England, or the environs of the Rhine. The Cardinal desired Mr. Cagliostro's advice in the affair; who told him there was but one way left by which he could avoid being involved with them; and that was, by delivering Madame de la Motte into the hands of the police, and instantly laying the whole matter before the King and his Ministers. The Cardinal replying, that a step of this nature would do violence to his feelings — "In this case," said the Count, "God is your only resource: He "must, and I wish he may, do the rest."

The affair having come to the knowledge of the King, he sent immediately for Prince Louis, whose consternation and chagrin deprived him of power to enter into a justification of his conduct. He was, therefore, on the
the 19th of August, conveyed to the Bastile. On this several of the Count's acquaintances observed to him, that, being one of that prelates friends, he might possibly share the same fate. To which he replied, that, being conscious of his innocence, he was perfectly resigned, and should wait patiently for what God and the government should ordain.

In a short time he had occasion to exert this fortitude; for, on the 23d of August, Commissary Chesnon entered his house, and informed him that he had orders to take him before the Lieutenant of the police. But the number of the satellites that attended him induced the Count to suspect that something worse was to follow. Every fear being awakened for one whose safety was more dear to him than his own, he took the Commissary aside, and inquired whether his orders extended to Madame Cagliostro?
( 76. )

Cagliostro? On this account he was made easy, by the Commissary's pledging his word of honour that they included no one but the Count himself.

The method taken to secure the property of those who are taken up on the King's warrant is this: The Commissary, in the presence of the prisoner, is bound to take an inventory of the money, plate, &c. and to affix the lawful seals. But, as the best laws are too frequently perverted by those who are appointed to enforce and protect them, the effects of the Count Cagliostro became a prey to those wretches who were employed to escort him. They compelled him to open his scurtoires, which they plundered in his sight, and afterwards dragged him in the most indignant manner along the Boulevard, denying him the small indulgence of his own carriage, or even a hackney coach, till they came near the
the place of their destination; they then suffered him to get into one, which conveyed him to that gloomy mansion of horrors — the Bastile.

Commisary Chefnon, who with the rest of his satellites remained in the house awaiting the return of de Bruniers, the Exempt who escorted the Count, excluded every witness, who might impede his design, from the apartment of Madame Cagliostro, herself only excepted, who was too much agitated to make any resistance to his unlawful ravages. He then ordered the presses, chests of drawers, &c. to be opened; which having searched with impunity, he put the cash and valuables into a band-box; and, tying it round with a ribbon, on one end of it placed his own seal, and forced Madame Cagliostro to put a common head on the other. In vain did she solicit to be permitted to use her own seal, which
which being better engraved, and more complexed, was consequently not so easy to be counterfeited. The Commissary persisted in his resolution; and "My wife," says the Count, "was constrained to put "on the bandbox, which is supposed to "contain the bulk of my fortune, a stamp "chosen by Maitre Chefnon."

No lawful seals were affixed.—The keys remained in the bureau and drawers: the room door only was locked.

After this Madame Cagliostro was forced into a coach, and carried to the Bastile; to which place the bandbox, though by no means a regular proceeding, was conveyed likewise; and, with the keys of the apartments, delivered to the governor of the prison.

The
The two following days Mr. Caglioastro underwent a ministerial examination; when the Lieutenant of the police proposed that the box should be opened in his presence: but this was opposed by the governor of the Bastile as unnecessary.

The Count frequently interrogated his jailers concerning Madame Caglioastro, whether or not she shared in his captivity? But, it being an invariable rule for the prisoner in the Bastile to remain ignorant of every thing transacted abroad, they would solemnly affirm, that she was not in confinement.

The Count, however, at length obtained permission to write to her; but, in order to keep him still in darkness, they devised the following scheme:

Madame Caglioastro was permitted to receive his letters, only on condition that she
she should answer them under the dictio\n
of one of the principal officers, always inform-
ing the Count that she was at home un-
molested, and taking such steps as would,
in a short time, restore him to freedom.

Madame Cagliostro readily agreed to assist
in a deception, that saved Mr. Cagliostro
the pain of knowing that her situation was
equally melancholy with his now. "If," says
the Count, "I wanted clothes or linen, I
" dispatched a line to my wife. An officer
" would then go to my house, open the
" the doors and drawers, in the presence
" of a neighbour, and return with the
" things, bringing a letter calculated to
" make me believe they were sent by my
" wife."

By this means they contrived to keep him
in darkness till the month of February, when
he was acquainted that Madame Cagliostro
had been brought to the Bastile on
the same day he entered it. He was like-
wife then permitted to see counsel, and in-
formed that he was charged by Madame
de la Motte with being an accomplice in
defrauding the jewellers of the splendid
necklace.

Mr. Cagliostro, having learned the usual
method taken to secure the effects of those
prisoners confined on the king’s warrant,
expressed his suspicions that they had not
been attended to on his commitment;
which suspicions, though they at first ap-
peared to his counsel groundless, were at
length proved to be but too well founded.

The following is a copy of the account he
sent to his attorney of the cash and papers
contained in his bureau at the time Com-
missary Chesnon entered his house.

In the upper part fifteen rouleaus sealed
with my arms; each of them con-
taining fifty double louis d’ors.

F  Secondly,
Secondly, A money-bag containing one thousand two hundred and thirty-three Roman and Venetian sequins. Thirdly, Twenty-four Spanish quadruples, in a rouleau, sealed with my seal. Fourthly, Two port folios, one red and one green: in the former are different certificates and other papers. The green one contains forty-seven bills on the Caisse D’Escompte of one thousand livres each, and various papers written in Latin and foreign languages. In the same bureau are &c. &c.

Approved the writing, and certified the above inventory to be true and just.

(Signed) Le Comte de Cagliostro.

When Mr. Cagliostro related to his counsel the circumstance of the bandbox, which
which had been produced but not opened, they inquired of Sieur Launay—Whether he had in his possession the above articles? He answered, that the bandbox contained only two rouleaus, of twenty-five double louis d'ors each, and some jewels.

This raised the apprehensions of the Count, who, on the twenty-seventh of February, presented a petition to Parliament, requesting that the remainder of his effects might be put under seal; but, through the interference of the Attorney-general, it was not reported to the House.

The anxiety of mind, which Madame Cagliostro had undergone for some months, at length threw her into a dangerous illness. This was a severe and unexpected stroke to the Count, who, on the occasion, presented another petition to parliament, praying her enlargement from a dungeon "Where," says

F 2
says he, "man himself has occasion for all
"his strength, all his fortitude, all his
"resignation, to struggle against despair."

This petition was more successful than the
former, by the interposition of M. d'Epre-
mesnil and others, who generously inter-
ceded with his Majesty in her behalf. The
recovery of Madame Cagliostro was hastened
by her timely release from the Bastile, after
five months imprisonment.

The Count had determined, on his
acquittal, to have requested the presence of
Commissary Chesnon, to ascertain the
non-apposition of the seals, and to take
an inventory of the effects that remained in
his house; but this intention was frustrated
by the previous release of Madame Cagli-
ostro. She was also prevented from taking
the above precaution, by the officious at-
tention of the Governor of the Bastile, who
sent
sent the keys early in the morning to her servants, that she might find every thing prepared for her reception.

Her first care was to examine the Count's bureau, in which she found only a few loose papers, of no material consequence, and some medicaments.

On the departure of Madame Cagliostro from the Bastile, Sieur Launay promised to return the contents of the bandbox in three days; but, his memory failing him, he was applied to repeatedly to fulfil his promise, but without success.

The awful moment at length arrived when the parties accused were finally to appear before that tribunal renowned for the equity of its decrees. The evidence on each side being impartially weighed, and the guilt of Madame de la Motte fully proved,
proved, she was sentenced to have her head shaved, to be publicly whipped, branded on the shoulders, and imprisoned for life*. Mademoiselle D’Olivia, the innocent tool to her avarice, was cleared of any wilful concern in the fraud. Villette, who assisted in imposing on the jewellers, by signing Maria Antoinette de France, to the forged bill, was banished† from Paris.—While the Cardinal de Rohan, and the Count Cagliostro, cleared of every imputation of guilt, were honourably acquitted, to the joy of a feeling people,

* Mr. de la Motte has not yet been apprehended. After taking the brilliant necklace to pieces, he escaped with it to England; where, report says, he has sold a part of the jewels.

† The French make a great distinction between banishment and exile; the latter they consider not disgraceful, it being the absolute decree of arbitrary power. Banishment is, on the contrary, inflicted only on criminals.
who testified their satisfaction by the most joyful acclamations.

The next day Mr. Cagliostro was met in the council-chamber by the Governor of the Bastile and Commissary Chevnon, who reproached him, not in the most civil terms, with the suspicions he entertained concerning the safety of his effects. "As chance would have it," says the Count, "I had then a cane in my hand: I threw myself involuntarily into an energetic posture, that gave the Commissary to understand that, although still a prisoner, I would not be insulted with impunity: the Governor rushed between us, and each resumed the tone that suited him best."

Do you know this box again? said the Commissary in a softer key, (pointing to one that stood on the table.) "No;" and the ribbon round it? "No." The seal? "Much less."
"less." Know then that it is your own. "What care I!" But this other seal is surely known to you? "No." Your lady set it herself! "It may be so." Are you acquainted with the contents of the box? "No." They consist of your diamonds and money. "Perhaps." It also contains a regular inventory of your effects. "I wish it may." You cannot but believe. "When I see it." Upon the truth we pledge our honour. "It is saying much." Will you have it opened? "Just as you please."—The Governor then cut the ribbon and opened the box; but no inventory was there. They both looked astonished: especially Sieur Launay, who said it was incredible—that he would give half his fortune such a thing had not happened.

"Thus," says the Count, "did I acquire the sad conviction that the port-

"folio
(89)

"folio and the hundred thousand livres, or
"thereabouts, which were in my bureau,
"had been purloined; either through the
"fault of the Commissary, who had not
"set the seals, nor taken an inventory of
"the cash, bills, and other valuables he
"had seized, or by the carelessness of the
"Governor, who had not kept a good
"watch upon the box he had in his
"custody."

Mr. Cagliostro informed the Governor
and the Commissary that he was ready to
receive the contents of the box, provided
they did not require a full discharge, but
only a partial one, specifying the effects
they returned: this condition they did not
think proper to refuse.

On the first of June the Count was re-
stored to his liberty, after nine months cap-
tivity in a place of which we may form
an
an idea from the following expression:
"Were I," says he, "left to choose between an ignominious death and six months imprisonment in the Bastile, I would without hesitation say—Lead me on to the scaffold."

It is difficult to describe the surprise of Mr. Cagliostro when, on leaving the Bastile, he found himself saluted by the plaudits of eight or ten thousand people. "My doors," says he, "have been forced open; the yard, staircase, apartments—every place is full; I am carried into the very arms of my wife."

But, however flattering these testimonies of public approbation might be to Mr. Cagliostro, it is certain they were not equally pleasing to the Governors of the police, who probably considered them an infringement on the good order and regularity
gularity of the city, if we may judge from the event that followed; which I will present to my readers, as related by the Count in his Memorial:

"Not above twelve hours," says he, "had elapsed since my release from the Bastile: my mind, long oppressed with thoughts as gloomy as the tower of my captivity, was hardly capable of enjoying the enchanting spectacle before me. It was no longer that frightful solitude, that deadly silence, seldom interrupted but by the horrid sounds of keys and bolts: a snug apartment, which, in comparison, appeared to me magnificent, contained all I held dear and nearest to my heart—my wife and friends. They gazed upon me, and embraced each other: alternately pressed to their bosoms, I exchanged with them the most endearing caresses. Tears of joy be-
dewed our cheeks — our hearts were at ease — when lo! a stranger appears. Without farther introduction he boldly rushes into the room. — His looks are ominous. — He 'grinn'd horrible a ghastly smile.' I knew him to be that fame des Brunieres, who had headed the expedition of the twenty-third of August," 'In the King's name;' (said he) — Every heart shrunk at the tremendous sound. He then produced a paper, which I received and read. I could scarcely believe my own eyes; I perused it once more. It was an order for me to quit Paris in twenty-four hours, and the kingdom within three weeks; forbidding me ever to revisit it at any time, or on any pretence whatever, on pain of disobedience." — "I shall not," continues the Count, "attempt to describe the effect so dire, so unlooked-for, an event produced on the public at large. But,
But, if I am permitted to judge of the French nation from the crowds that met me on the road, I may venture to say that my private misfortune bore all the symptoms of a general calamity."

The Count left Paris on the third of June, and retired to Passy, a small village near Paris, where he remained nine or ten days, to settle his affairs, as he meant to sue Commisary Chesnon and the Sieur Launay for that part of his property which was missing. He was informed by his counsel that he could commence an action against them in the criminal court; but the court of Common Pleas being less severe, he entered his process there. Among the numerous friends who resorted to him during his stay at Passy were many who assumed the title only; by whose advice he was persuaded to present a request to Parliament, wherein he complained of the persons...
persons by whom he had been accused, and introduced several of the Ministers of State not in the most advantageous light.

This request did him the greatest injury with the Government. Spies were immediately placed about him: among others was Mr. de Vine, who was treated by the Count as a confidential friend. Mr. Cagliostro having resolved to make England the place of his residence, Mr. de Vine, by letter, transferred his trust to Mr. Thomas Swinton, whom he recommended to the Count as a proper person to negotiate his affairs on his arrival.

This gentleman was formerly a proprietor of the Courier de l'Europe, and still receives an emolument from it. He was many years well known as a wine-merchant, but at present keeps a nursery of foreign plants, in Slone-Street, Knightsbridge.

Mr.
Mr. de Vine accompanied the Count as far as Bologne, where he left him and Madame Cagliostrò to pursue their journey to England. On the arrival, agreeable to the advice of Mr. de Vine, the Count went immediately to Mr. Swinton, who hired lodgings for him; and, some time after, a house adjoining to his own. Mr. Swinton, who had heard of the Count's repute during his residence at Straßburg, now thought his fortune made. His plan was, to commence apothecary, and to vend the medicines prescribed by Mr. Cagliostrò. He began by earnestly soliciting him to give public audiences, as he had done at Straßburg and Bourdeaux. The Count readily assented; and accordingly administered his advice, and distributed medicines gratis, to all who applied to him. But when Mr. Swinton proposed opening a druggist's shop, he declined the proposition, justly fearing the world might suspect he had part of the emoluments.
emoluments. Not long after his arrival in England one of his pretended friends sent him an inflammatory letter, reflecting on the first Minister of State, the Queen, and the laws existing in France; requesting him to put his name to it, and get it published in England. The Count, irritated perhaps by nine months unmerited imprisonment, and by an exile equally unjust, imprudently complied with this request, and circulated the above letter* through London, notwithstanding the persuasions of Mr. O'Reilly to the contrary, with whom he had renewed his former intimacy.

On the twentieth of August, 1786, M. d'Arragon, Secretary to the French Ambas-

* This was fresh matter for the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe to proceed upon, who did not suffer so favourable a circumstance to pass unnoticed.
fador, waited on the Count to inform him that his Most Christian Majesty gave him permission to return to his dominions at pleasure. The Count inquired, Whether Mr. Barthelemy had received those orders from his Majesty? The secretary replied that, if he would take the trouble of going to the Hôtel de France between the hours of eleven and twelve the next day, the Ambassador would give him all the satisfaction he required.

M. Bergeret de Frouville, and Lord George Gordon, who had about this time been introduced to the Count by Mr. Swinton, happened to be with him when M. d'Arrogan arrived. On being made acquainted with the purport of his visit, they observed to the Count, that, as it was possible there might be treachery in the affair, he could not with prudence go to the Ambassador alone. Mr. Cagliostro acquiescing in
in this opinion, Lord George Gordon and M. de Frouville offered their services to accompany him the next day. The Ambassador, surprised at the intrusion of two strangers, requested their absence while he delivered his business to the Count Cagliostrro: but Lord George Gordon, prompt no doubt by zeal for a foreigner under the protection of English laws, absolutely insisted on being present during their interview.

Mr. Barthelemy informed the Count, that he had orders to give him permission to return to France; and produced a letter from the Baron Brteuil in which they were contained. Mr. Cagliostrro expressed his astonishment that a simple letter of the Baron Brteuil should be able to revoke the lettre de cachet, by which he had been exiled. On this Mr. Barthelemy said he had executed his orders, and could not enter
enter into any farther detail. The Count then desired he would let him have the Baron's letter, or at least a copy of it: both which were refused. "There was certainly," says Mr. Cagliostro, "nothing unreasonable in what I said to Mr. Barthelemy; I could not with prudence return to France, without having in my possession a lettre de cachet revocative of the first. How could I have answered the Governor of Bologne, or of Calais, when they had demanded by what authority I landed at France, after the prohibition of not re-entering it on pain of disobedience? Would they not have performed their duty in forcing me to re-embark, or in making me their prisoner, till M. le Baron de Breteuil should confirm the news upon the faith of which I had quitted England?"
The Count acknowledges that Mr. Barthélemy, though he did not appear satisfied with the intrusion of Lord George Gordon, conducted himself with great propriety. But Lord George, not thinking himself treated with that respect he conceived due to his rank, the next day published in the Gazetteer a letter reflecting on the Ambassador, the Queen of France, &c. In consequence of which the Court of France commenced the process against him which has occasioned his late departure from England. Every sincere well-wisher to the Count must lament his intimacy with a nobleman whose illfated enthusiasm has justly rendered him an object of universal censure. The friendship of Lord George Gordon, though probably well meant, essentially injured Mr. Cagliostro in the opinion of both nations. So true it is, that our character is in general stamped from those with whom we associate.
About a month after the Count's interview with Mr. Barthelemy the latter waited on him with a lettre de cachet, in due form, confirming his Majesty's former recall, but with this difference, that it permitted him to remain in France no longer than the judgment of his process against Sieur Launay and Commissary Chefnon.

Mr. Cagliostro did not avail himself of this permission. "It is natural," says he, "for the man who has, without cause, been nine months immured in the Bastile, and on his discharge received for damages a letter of exile, to startle at shadows, and to perceive a snare in every thing that surrounds him. The intentions of his Majesty are undoubtedly just; but the conditions expressed in the lettre de cachet are sufficient to alarm me. My process judged — my letter of recall are no longer a protection to my person, which
which the next hour becomes liable to an arrest."

Mr. O'Reilly, to whose good offices the Count had been so particularly indebted in the year 1777, was now frequently with him, to the great dissatisfaction of Mr. Swinton, who, with the utmost affiuuity, endeavoured to preclude all approaches that might enable the Count to discover the duplicity of his conduct. To break off this connexion, and destroy that confidence Mr. Cagliostro placed in his friend, he represented to him that Mr. O'Reilly's affairs being embarrassed, it was probable he had paid his own debts with the money he had received from the Count to furnish his house; and that the bills might be brought to him for payment. This insinuation produced a coolness on the part of the Count towards Mr. O'Reilly, which the latter resenting, withdrew himself from Sloane-Street,
Street, and for a time retired into the country.

Mr. Swinton, having succeeded thus far in his design, redoubled his affiduity toward the Count, and renewed his former proposals of opening a druggist's shop, and becoming his apothecary; but, perceiving he was totally averse to the scheme, he sent a note to him by his daughter to this purport:

"That, having a numerous family, it was necessary they should eat: that he was sensible through the Count's means many persons had been enriched: and that, if he would put him in the way of getting money also, he (Mr. Swinton) would be his friend, and the Courier de l'Europe his panegyrist; if not——

G 4
This billet, far from accomplishing the ends for which it was designed, so much disgusted the Count as to break off all cor-
respondence between him and its author.

Mr. Swinton, not content with injuring Mr. O'Reilly in the opinion of his friend, took the advantage of his absence to cir-
culate a report that he had absconded with seven hundred pounds of the Count's money. This coming to the ears of Mr.
O'Reilly, he went immediately to inquire of Mr. Cagliostro—Whether or not he had given authority for so infamous a calumny? He disclaimed all knowledge of it; and ascribed his former coolness toward a friend, of whose fidelity he had repeated proofs, to the insinuations of Swinton and Mr. de Frouville. Among the numerous impositions practised on the Count, there is not one more deserves observation than the following:

Soon
Soon after his arrival in England he was applied to by Mr. James, of Serjeant's Inn, the attorney he had formerly employed: he informed him that, on looking over his accounts of the year 1777, he had discovered a mistake, by which the Count was still indebted to him ten pounds. It certainly appears strange that Mr. James should suffer nine years to elapse and not have made this demand on Mr. O'Reilly, whom the Count had empowered by letter of attorney to transact any business relative to him in his absence. Mr. Cagliostrò, however, relying on the honour of Mr. James, generously paid his demand. This transaction coming to the knowledge of Mr. Priddle, whom the Count had employed previous to his engagement with Mr. James, it probably encouraged him to make a demand equally illegal.

Accordingly,
Accordingly, without delivering a bill, as is usual on such occasions, he took out a writ against Mr. Cagliostrro for sixty pounds, due, as he pretended, for business transacted in the year 1777. The Count immediately acquainted Mr. James with this demand, who assured him that the action would not stand good. Mr. James had, on settling the Count's affairs in the year 1777, three times summoned Mr. Priddle to produce his bill, that it might be taxed before the Master of the King's Bench Office; but he not appearing to give in any, and having received of the Count different sums to the amount of eighty pounds, which was declared by the Master and Mr. James to be more than the business done could possibly come to, it was determined that he could have no further claim: for proof of which, Mr. James made an affidavit of his attendance during the times required by
by law, and of Priddle's non-appearance. In consequence of this, Mr. Jackson, the attorney employed by the Count's bail to defend the action, applied to Mr. James for the affidavit and other papers relative to the affair: but Mr. James, probably offended at not being himself employed in the business, refused to deliver them up or to lend any assistance. Upon this Mr. O'Reilly, by whom he had been recommended to the Count, went to him to demand an explanation of his conduct. He then said that when he should be paid the interest of the ten pounds, (for which he was in fact solely indebted to the generosity of the Count,) he would deliver up the affidavit, &c. Mr. Cagliostro, wearied out with repeated impositions, refused to comply with this unreasonable request. The Court was therefore moved for Priddle to shew cause how his demand was incurred; and his bill referred to the Master; but Mr. James refusing
refusing to appear against Priddle, or to deliver up the proofs of the illegality of his demand, the Master was obliged to allow his claim; and the Count, instead of the former demand of sixty now paid an hundred and eighty pounds, including the costs and charges of the two attorneys; one hundred of which was paid to Mr. Priddle a few days before his commitment to Newgate, in consequence of his late sentence.

Immediately after this, Mr. Cauld Sacky, having been informed that swearing to a debt was, in England, sufficient to receive it, arrived in London with the view of profiting by this knowledge: being provided with an interpreter by the Count's good friend Mr. De Morand, he proceeded to the King's Bench Office, where he made oath that Joseph Cagliostro owed this deponent an hundred and fifty pounds for work,

3
work, labour, diligence, and attendance on his patients at Strasburgh. Sacky, as I have mentioned in the preface, being taken into the Count's service solely from a motive of charity, and remaining with him only eight days, could not possibly have any legal demand on him; nevertheless he was obliged to give bail to the action.

I cannot depart from this subject without observing the very honourable part Mr. Swinton took in this affair. He suffered the bailiffs to remain in ambush in his house, for the greater convenience of seizing Mr. Cagliostro's person. It is now time to proceed to the circumstance that made the Count finally resolve to leave England. Mr. de Vine, whom I have before mentioned as employed by the French Court to observe and give an account of his minutest action, in a few months followed him to England: he was received by the unsuspicious
picious Count with all the generous warmth of disinterested friendship, hospitably entertained, and lodged in his house.

Ms. de Vine being now the inseparable companion of the Count took every opportunity of speaking disrespectfully of the Queen of France, and other distinguished characters of that kingdom, in order to make himself master of his sentiments. This snare was too well laid for Mr. Cagliostro to escape, who readily fell into it, notwithstanding he was sensible that Mr. de Vine was the brother of a lady employed in the Queen's household; a circumstance which ought certainly to have put him on his guard. He continued, however, to utter his sentiments with his usual frankness, till he received a letter cautioning him to beware of de Vine, whose design, it acquainted him, was to trepan him into France. Though unwilling to give credit to
to this information, which so highly af
pered the character of a man in whose
favour he was strongly prepossessed, the
Count resolved to be more circumspect in
his conduct toward him, till he had dis-
covered the truth or falsehood of the charge.

About this time he received invitations
from several of his friends to pass some
time in Switzerland. In order to discover
the intentions of de Vine, he shewed him
the letters; and, telling him he intended
to accept the invitations they contained,
asked him what rout he would advise him
to take? "Through France, without
"doubt," replied de Vine; "it is much
"the shortest and the best way." "But,"
said the Count, "do you think I can
"with safety venture through France?"
"Oh!" returned the other, "I am confi-
"dent of it; I will accompany you, and
"am certain we may pass together
"unnoticed."

This
This proposal was enough to convince the Count that he had fostered a serpent that was preparing to sting him to the heart. He upbraided de Vine with the baseness of his designs; and, declaring that he would not sleep another night under the same roof with such a traitor, left his house and went to that of Mr. de Loutherburg of Hamersmith, where he remained in secret till he departed from England.

Mr. de Vine, finding all hopes of success in his enterprise now at an end, with every mark of chagrin and disappointment soon after set off for Bologne. But, before his departure, the following minute inventory of the jewels Mr. Cagliostro brought with him on his arrival in England, (the copy of which was alone in the possession of de Vine,) appeared in the Courier de l'Europe, and furnished the Editor with an opportunity of acquainting his readers, that the man who left England possessed of these valuables.
Valuables could suffer a wife to remain destitute of every necessary but those she received from the benign hand of charity.

THE INVENTORY.

A gold repeater enamelled in blue, with stars of gold, and enriched by two circlets of diamonds. Its chain three rows of small diamonds terminated by three large ones, and four brilliant pendants; from two of which hang a cluster of diamonds, from the third a key set with diamonds, and from the fourth a seal mounted in the same—The said watch in a sealskin case.

* On this watch, the chain of which was valued at one thousand five hundred pounds, the Count employed Mr. Swinton to procure him five hundred pounds till he received remittances. Mr. Swinton complied, and obtained the sum required of a pawnbroker in Prince's-Street, on his agreeing to take a hundred pounds worth of plate and plated goods.

This is a circumstance which Mr. De Morande has
A small green sealskin case, containing six rings; the first consisting of five diamonds, surrounded with smaller;
The second of two, mounted in the form of a heart, and encircled likewise with diamonds;
The third represents a garter and buckle, in small diamonds—[These belong to Madame Cagliostro.]
The three others are hoop rings, two of diamonds, and the third of garnets;
A pair of ear-rings, nine diamonds in each, in a green sealskin case;
The portrait of Mr. Cagliostro, a medallion, set with diamonds, in a case of ditto;

has been at great pains to illustrate: though the Count's want of ready cash is a fact that must reasonably have been expected from the great losses he had sustained in Paris, and the repeated impositions practiced on him in England.
The figure of a dove, in French, le St. Esprit, composed of diamonds, and suspended by three rows of fine pearl;
A necklace of small pearl;
A pair of earrings of small brilliants;
Ditto of hair, surrounded by diamonds.

[These four last articles in a green case.]
A pair of black silk bracelets, with diamond buckles;
A large hoop ring of diamonds, in a gold box, appelée journe;
A cluster ring, consisting of one large diamond, surrounded with others;
Ditto of rose;
A pearl necklace, part of it unstrung, and contained in a small gold snuff-box, the ground grey enamel, in a case of green seal-skin;
An oval gold-colour snuff-box; on it are engraven the implements of gardening, in a case of ditto;

Ha

A square
A square box of gold, the ground waved with green, with a picture in medallion, *camaxen gris*;

A sweetmeat box of gold, in a red skin case;

A snuff-box in the form of a bathing-tub, the ground grey, enamelled with flowers, in a case of sealskin;

A paint box, treble gilt, with a medallion representing an hôtel, in a case of ditto;

Ditto in gold, the ground blue, with a medallion surrounded with small brilliants, in a case of ditto;

A small gold box, embellished with stars, and filled with carmine, in a case of ditto;

A small Japan inkstand, inlaid with gold, in a case of ditto;

A snuff-box of elk horn, in the form of a shoe, inlaid with gold, upon which is engraved Greek characters;

A white
A white shell sweetmeat box, inlaid with gold, in a shagreen case;
A sweetmeat box of rock-crystal, mounted in gold;
A toilet box of old Japan, with its bodkin and furniture in gold;
An ivory memorandum book, inlaid with gold; on it are two medallions, with the portraits of children;
A small gold etui;
A gold-colour box, filled with aloes, in a seal skin case;
Two knives, the blade of the one gold, and of the other steel, the handles ivory, inlaid with green, in a case of ditto;
A knife, the handle mother of pearl, the ferrule and blade of gold, in a case of ditto;
Ditto, with a secret spring, the handle of ivory, studded and capped with gold;
A punch-ladle of yellow metal, the handle of ebony
A pair of buckles, a la Artois, in paste,
Five gold bracelet sliders, with medallions of different devices;

Three gold medallions, one of which is surrounded with fine pearls, and held by a chain of gold, the other by a chain of granite;

A cover of fine vermilion stone, in a skin case;

A small spoon of the same;

A portrait of Madame Cagliostro, not mounted, in a black case;

An egg cup, and a tea strainer, of silver.

A small gold watch in a double case, ornamented with shell, its chain composed of two rows of gold, with a medallion, and six trinkets of the same;

A pair of women's shoe-buckles, edged with diamonds;

A knife in the form of a poniard, on the handle of which is tied a ribbon of rose-colour and silver;

A pair of pearl drop earrings, in a black case;

A crystal
A crystal flask, its stopper, with two medallions, of gold;
A pair of scissors, with gold tops, in a sealskin case.

It certainly appears strange that the Government of France should think the ruin of an individual an object worth so much serious attention; but the fate of M. de la Fête, son to the Queen of France’s Chamberlain, will easily reconcile us to the truth, and convince us that there is no danger so great as that of interfering in the affairs of a jealous and politic nation. The unfortunate young man I speak of, was so indiscreet as to write a political pamphlet entitled ‘The Devil in the Holy Water,’ in consequence of which he was obliged to escape the resentment of the French Ministers, by taking refuge in England; where having, by his conduct, disoblige his father also, he was constrained to ren-
under his literary talents the means of his subsistence. Various stratagems were employed to trepan him, but without success, till an agreeable French woman was thrown in his way. M. de la Fête soon became enamoured of her; and she, being instructed in her part, expressed no other objection to his addresses than that of living in England on so small a stipend as two hundred pounds a year, which was the fortune she pretended to have. However, to remove this obstacle, she told him that she could procure him an employment under the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe, on condition of his living in France, which, she added, he might do with great safety by changing his name.

This proposal was readily accepted by the infatuated M. de la Fête, who was willing to obtain the object of his desires on any terms whatever: he set off with her for Bologne;
Bologne; but no sooner had he landed than he was seized and dragged to prison; since which time he has not set eyes on his dulcinea, or his pretended employer.

But to return to the Count—Finding himself surrounded by enemies, and, with regard to the actions of Priddle and Sacky, being told that the like circumstance might happen daily without redress, he justly conceived his person to be unsafe in England; for which reason he set out for Switzerland in May, 1787.

On his departure he left Madame Cagliostro in a house elegantly furnished, possessed of cash to pay every just demand, and of jewels to a considerable amount: though the Courier de l'Europe informs us that she was left in great distress, dependant on the bounty of Mr, de Loutherbourg. This is one added to the many
many proofs of Mr. De Moneade's ignorance in what relates to the Count, and of the little confidence we are to place in the information contained in his paper.

After the Count's departure Madame Cagliostro entirely resigned herself to the guidance of Mr. and Mrs. de Loutherbourg, who unfortunately received information that Priddle pretended to have another demand, which would empower him to seize on the Count's effects. Whether or not Mr. Priddle really intended to attempt any other manoeuvre, it is impossible to determine. Mr. de Loutherbourg however communicated his intelligence to Madame Cagliostro, who, by his advice, immediately sold off her furniture, and took up her abode in his house.

She remained there till the beginning of last June, when having received letters from
from the Count informing her that he was settled in a house, she purchased a genteel carriage, and set off, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. de Loutherbourg, for Switzerland, where it is to be hoped she will, with the Count, enjoy that tranquillity the English nation would so amply have afforded them had they, instead of connecting themselves wholly with foreigners, formed their friendships with persons of character acquainted with its established laws and customs.*

* Madame Cagliostro, before she left England, paid every just demand on the Count, notwithstanding the assertions of the Marquis de Lansegneux, and Mr. Bell, the magnetizing Doctor, to the contrary; who, mean and servile as they were in their attendance on Mr. Cagliostro, during his residence in Sloane-Street, have, since his departure, made it their business to fabricate and circulate reports to his disadvantage. But we cease to wonder at this, on a recollection that the Editor of the Courier de l'Europe, that grand machine by which these lesser engines are set in motion, is resolved that no part of the world shall shield the Count Cagliostro from his scurrility.
Having now traced this extraordinary man through a life chequered with grandeur and adversity, I will endeavour to give the reader a general idea of his person and character.

The Count de Cagliostro is below the middle stature, inclined to corpulence; his face is a round oval; his complexion and eyes dark, the latter uncommonly penetrating. In his address we are not sensible of that indescribable grace which engages the affections before we consult the understanding. On the contrary, there is in his manner a self-importance which, at first sight, rather disgusts than allures, and obliges us to withhold our regard till, on a more intimate acquaintance, we yield it the tribute to our reason. Though naturally studious and contemplative, his conversation
tion is sprightly; abounding with judicious remarks and pleasant anecdotes; yet, with an understanding in the highest degree perspicuous and enlarged, he is ever rendered the dupe of the sycophant and the flatterer.

Mr. Cagliostro's heart and purse are ever open to the supplications of distress; but there is in his mode of bestowing a pompousity which frequently renders that liberality ascribed to ostentation, which is, in reality, the effect of a truly compassionate and beneficent heart.

Far from being schooled in the science of deception, he possesses a noble frankness which does honour to human nature; a disposition open and unreserved even to a fault. In his attachments he is warm
and steady; and, though easily provoked to choler, it is a storm which, like those of summer, quickly pass over.

Brutality toward his lady is one of those false charges brought against him by his enemies—a weak and unmanly one indeed! "By what authority," says the Count, "does Mr. De Morande dare to interrogate me on my private life? Who has appointed him my domestic censor? Was I indeed so unjust, so very base, as to treat with unkindness the virtuous companion of my misfortunes, still it would be her part only to complain; while she is silent there is not a man, be he magistrate or monarch, who has a right to draw aside the veil with which her indulgent tenderness would cover my imperfections."
To conclude—In the Count Cagliostro we perceive eminent virtues break forth amidst a cloud of human frailties. His character, like most others, is a compound of light and shade; we shall find many more uniform, but few that possess a greater degree of universal benevolence.

THE END.

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