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AN ACCOUNT OF CORSICA.
AN ACCOUNT OF CORSICA,
THE JOURNAL OF A TOUR TO THAT ISLAND;
AND MEMOIRS OF PASCAL PAOLI.
BY JAMES BOSWELL, Esq;

ILLUSTRATED with a New and Accurate Map of CORSICA.

Non enim propter gloriam, divitiar aut honores pugnamus, sed propter liber-
tatem solummodo, quam nemo bonus nisi simul cum vita amittit.
Lit. Comit. et Baron. Scotiae ad Pap. A. D. 1320,

THE SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:
Printed for EDWARD and CHARLES DILLY in the Poultry.
MDCCCLXVIII.
DEDICATION

TO

PASCAL PAOLI

GENERAL OF

THE CORSICANS.

SIR,

DEDICATIONS are for most part the offerings of interested servility, or the effusions of partial zeal; enumerating the virtues of men in whom no virtues can be found, or predicting greatness to those who afterwards pass their days in unambitious indolence, and die leaving no memorial of their exil-
vi. DEDICATION.

tence but a dedication, in which all their merit is confessedly future, and which time has turned into a silent reproach.

He who has any experience of mankind, will be cautious to whom he dedicates. Publicly to bestow praise on merit of which the publick is not sensible, or to raise flattering expectations which are never fulfilled, must sink the character of an author, and make him appear a cringing parasite, or a fond enthusiast.

I am under no apprehensions of that nature, when I inscribe this book to Pascal Paoli. Your virtues, Sir, are universally ac-
knownledged; they dignify the pages which I venture to present to you; and it is my singular felicity that my book is the voucher of its dedication.

In thus addressing you, my intention is not to attempt your panegyrick. That may in some measure be collected from my imperfect labours. But I wish to express to the world, the admiration and gratitude with which you have inspired me.

This, Sir, is all the return that I can make for the many favours which you have deigned to confer upon me. I intreat you to receive it as a testimony of my disposition. I regret that
DEDICATION.

I have neither power nor interest to enable me to render any essential service to you and to the brave Corsicans. I can only assure you of the most fervent wishes of a private gentleman. I have the honour to be, with all respect and affection,

SIR,

Your ever-devoted,

obliged humble servant,

JAMES BOSWELL.

Auchinleck,
Ayrshire,
29 October, 1767.
No apology shall be made for presenting the world with An Account of Corsica. It has been for some time expected from me; and I own that the ardour of publick curiosity has both encouraged and intimidated me. On my return from visiting Corsica, I found people wherever I went, desirous to hear what I could tell them concerning that island and its inhabitants. Unwilling to repeat my tale to every company, I thought it best to promise a book which should speak for me.

But I would not take upon me to do this, till I consulted with the General of the nation. I therefore informed him of my design. His answer is perhaps too flattering for me to publish: but I must beg leave to give it as the licence and sanction of this work.
... P R E F A C E.

Paoli was pleased to write to me thus; "Non, può esser più generoso il di lei disegno di pubblicar colle stampe le osservazioni che ha fatte sopra la Corsica. Ella ne ha veduto la fisica situazione, ha potuto esaminare i costumi degli abitanti, e veder dentro le massime del loro governo, di cui conosce la costituzione. Quelli popoli con entusiasmo di gratitudine uniranno il loro applauso a quello dell'Europa disingannata. Nothing can be more generous than your design to publish the observations which you have made upon Corsica. You have seen its natural situation, you have been able to study the manners of its inhabitants, and to see intimately the maxims of their government, of which you know the constitution. This people with an enthusiasm of gratitude, will unite their applause with that of undeceived Europe.

My first intention was to give only a view of the present state of Corsica, together with Memoirs of its hi-
P R E E A C E

But by the advice of some learned friends, whose judgment I respect, I enlarged my plan, and fixed on that, of the execution of which the publick is now to judge. I had before me two French books expressly written on Corsica. The one "Histoire de l'Isle de Corse par M. G. D. C." printed at Nancy in 1749. The other "Memoires Historiques &c. par M. Jaussin Ancien Apoticaire Major," printed at Languedoc in 1758. From both of those books I derived many useful materials. The last of them contains a full and scientific detail of the natural history of the island, as also many letters, manifestoes and other papers: And both of them contain a variety of particulars with regard to the operations of the French in Corsica. I had also before me a pretty large collection of remarks, which I had committed to writing, while I was in the island. But I still found my materials deficient in many respects. I therefore
FOREFACE.

applied to my friends abroad; and in the mean time directed my studies to such books as might furnish me with anything relative to the subject. I was thus enabled to lay before the world such An Account of Corsica, as I flatter myself will give some satisfaction, for, in comparison of the very little that has been hitherto known concerning that island, this book may be said to contain a great deal about one that has never been much known. It is indeed amazing that an island so considerable, and in which so many noble things have been doing, should be so imperfectly known. Even the succession of Chiefs has been unperceived; and because we have heard of Paoli being at the head of the Corsicans many years back, and Paoli still appears at their head, the command has been supposed all this time in the person of the same man. Hence our newspapers have confounded the gallant Paoli the patron of humanity, with the venerable Chief
his deceased [illegible] Giacinto Papillia. Maffiolo, although he has found his way into the pages of the historian; for Dr. Smollett, while mentioning Sibylla in the Siege of Turin, in a few years ago, says he was then past four score years of age. I should indeed in the first place return my most humble thanks to Pascal Bataol, for the various communications with which he has been pleased to favour me; and as I have related his inestimable sayings, I declare upon honour that I have neither added nor diminished a word! for scrupulous I have therein, that I would not make the smallest variation even when my friends thought it would be an improvement. But now with how much delight we read what is perfectly imitated and made in every life.

Giacinto Bataol was so good as to write in manuscript and give an answer to Batazzi's questions, which I sent him urgently regarding the Alpine particular mountain. His indebted
to him for this, and particularly so, from the obliging manner in which he did it.

The reverend Mr. Burnaby, chaplain to the British factory at Leghorn, made a tour to Corsica in 1766, at the same time with the honourable and reverend Mr. Hervey now bishop of Cloyne. Mr. Burnaby was absent from Leghorn when I was there, so I had not the pleasure of being personally known to him. But he with great politeness, of his own accord, sent me a copy of the Journal which he made of what he observed in Corsica. I had the satisfaction to find that we agreed in every thing which both of us had considered. But I found in his Journal, observations on several things which I had omitted; and several things which I had remarked, I found set in a clearer light. As Mr. Burnaby was so obliging as to allow me to make what use I pleased of his Journal, I have freely interwoven it into my work.
I acknowledge my obligations to my esteemed friend John Dick Esquire, his Britannick Majesty's Consul at Leghorn, to Signor Gian Quirico Casa Bianca, to the learned Greek physician Signor Stefanopoli, to Colonel Buttafoco, and to the Abbé Rossiini. These gentlemen have all contributed their aid in erecting my little monument to liberty.

I am also to thank an ingenious gentleman who has favoured me with the translations of Seneca's Epigrams. I made application for this favour to the London Chronicle; and to the honours of literature, it found her votaries very liberal. Several translations were sent, of which I took the liberty to prefer those which had the signature of Patricius, and which were improved by another ingenious correspondent under the signature of Plebeius. By a subsequent application I begged that Patricius would let me know of whom I was obliged for what I considered as a great ornament.
The book is committed with my respect; and in this public manner, to acknowledge that I am indebted for those translations to Thomas Day Esquire, of Berkshire, a gentleman whose situation in life is genteel, and his fortune affluent. I must add, that although his verses have not only the fire of youth, but the maturity, and correctness of age, Mr. Day is not more than nineteen years old. I cannot omit to express my sense of the candour and politeness with which Sir James Stewart received that remonstrance, which I have ventured to make in opposition to a passage concerning the Corinthians, in his Inquiry into the Principles of Political Occomony, and I have submitted my book to the reading of several gentlemen who have read me with their regard, and I am sensible how much it is improved by their corrections. It is therefore my duty to return thanks to the reverend Mr. Wyvill, rector of Black Notley in Essex, and to my old and most in-
Hie to be fin at Oi Ei.

White friend the everied Moor Temple
section at Marhead in Devonshire
above also obliged to My Lord Mone
boddo for many judicious remarks
which his thorough acquaintance with
ancient learning enabled him to make.
But I am principally indebted to the
indulgence and friendly attention of
My Lord Hailes, who under the name
of Sir David Dalrymple has been
long known to the world as an able
Antiquarian and an elegant and hu-
umerous Essayist; to whom the world
has no fault but that he does not give
them more of his own writings, when
they value them so highly.

It would however have been understood
that, although I received the connec-
tions of my friends with difference,
I have not always agreed with them. An
author should be glad to hear every
candid remark. But I look upon a
man as unworthy to write, who has
hastily

eared A胰t not as in the
twenty

It is the custom in Scotland to give the judges of
the

court the stenographer by the name of their father.
Thus Mr. Burnett is Lord Monboddo, and Sir David
Dally is Lord Hailes.
not force of mind to determine for himself. I mention this, that the judgement of the friends I have named may not be considered as connected with every passage in this book.

Writing a book I have found to be like building a house. A man forms a plan, and collects materials. He thinks he has enough to raise a large and stately edifice; but after he has arranged, compacted and polished, his work turns out to be a very small performance. The author however like the builder, knows how much labour his work has cost him, and therefore estimates it at a much higher rate than other people think it deserves.

I have endeavoured to avoid an ostentatious display of learning. By the idle and the frivolous indeed, any appearance of learning is called pedantry. But as I do not write for such readers, I pay not regard to their censures. Thosè by whom I wish to
be judged; will, I hope, approve of
my adding dignity to Corsica, by
shewing its consideration among the
ancients, and will not be displeased
to find my page sometimes embellish-
ed with a reasonable quotation from
the Classics. The translations are
ascribed to their proper authors.
What are not so ascribed are my own.

It may be necessary to say some-
ting in defence of my orthography.
Of late it has become the fashion to
render our language more neat and
trim by leaving out k after c, and n
in the last syllable of words which
used to end in our. The illustrious
Mr. Samuel Johnson, who has alone
executed in England what was the
task of whole academies in other
countries, has been careful in his Dic-
tionary to preserve the k as a mark of
Saxon original. He has for most
part set out, been careful to preserve the
n, but he has also omitted it in se-
veral words. I have retained the k,

...
and have taken upon me to follow a general rule with regard to words ending in our. Whether a word originally Latin has been transmitted to us through the medium of the French, I have written it with the characteristic u. An attention to this may appear trivial. But I own I am one of those who are curious in the formation of language, in its various modes; and therefore wish that the affinity of English with other tongues may not be forgotten. If this work should at any future period be reprinted, I hope that care will be taken of my orthography. He who publishes a book, affecting not to be an author, and professing an indifference for literary fame, may possibly impose upon many people such an idea of his consequence as he wishes may be received. For my part, I should be proud to be known as an author, and I have an ardent ambition for literary fame;
formall possession I should imagine literary fame to be the most valuable. A man who had been able to furnish a book which has been approved by the world, has established himself as a respectable character in distant societies without any danger of having that character lessened by the observation of his weaknesses. To preserve an uniform dignity among those who see us every day is hardly possible, and to aim at it, must put us under the fetters of a perpetual restraint. The author of an approved book may allow his natural disposition an easy play, and yet indulge the pride of superior genius, when he considers that by those who know him only as an author, he never ceases to be respected. Such an author, when in his hours of gloom and discontent, may have the consolation to think that his writings are at that very time giving pleasure to numbers; and such an author may cherish the hope of
PREFACE.

being remembered after death, which has been a great object to the noblest minds in all ages.

Whether I may merit any portion of literary fame, the publick will judge. Whatever my ambition may be, I trust that my confidence is not too great, nor my hopes too sanguine.
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AN ACCOUNT OF CORSICA.

INTRODUCTION.

LIBERTY is so natural, and so dear to mankind, whether as individuals, or as members of society, that it is indispensably necessary to our happiness. Every thing worthy ariseth from it. Liberty gives health to the mind, and enables us to enjoy the full exercise of our faculties. He who is in chains cannot move either easily or gracefully; nothing elegant or noble can be expected from those, whose spirits are subdued by tyranny, and whose powers are cramped by restraint.

There are, indeed, who from the darkest prejudice, or most corrupt venality, would endeavour to reason mankind out of their original and genuine feelings, and persuade
INTRODUCTION

Abuse to substitute artificial sentiment in place of that which is implanted by God and Nature. They would maintain that slavery will from habit become easy; and that mankind are truly better, when under confinement and subjection to the arbitrary will of a few.

Such doctrine as this, could never have gained any ground, had it been addressed to calm reason alone. Its partisans therefore have found it necessary to address themselves to the imagination and passions, to call in the aid of enthusiasm and superstition; in some countries to infuse a strange love and attachment to their sovereigns; and in others to propagate certain mythical notions, which the mind of man is wonderfully ready to receive, of a divine right to rule; as if their sovereigns had descended from heaven. This last idea has been cherished for ages, from the 'Cara Deum' of the Iboles. The beloved offspring of the Gods among the Romans, to those various, elevated and endearing epithets, which modern nations have thought proper to bestow upon their sovereigns.

But whatever sophisms may be devised in
INTRODUCTION

favours not those, patience, under its mean
never be anything but the effect of a sickly
constitution, which creates a languish and
despondency, that puts men beyond hopes
and fears: mortifying ambition, and other
active qualities, which freedom begets; and
instead of them, affording only a dull kind
of pleasure, of being careless and insensi-
ble.

There is no doubt, but by entering into
society, mankind voluntarily give up a part
of their natural rights, and bind themselves
to the obedience of laws, calculated for the
general good. But, we must distinguish be-
tween authority, and oppression; between
laws, and capricious dictates; and keeping
the original intention of government ever in
view, we should take care that no more re-
straint be laid upon natural liberty, than
what the necessities of society require.

Perhaps the limits between the power of
government, and the liberty of the people,
should not be too strictly marked out. Men
of taste reckon that picture hard, where
the outlines are so strong, as to be clearly
seen. They admire a piece of painting.

(a) My lord Mollesworth's Account of Denmark, p. 69.
INTRODUCTION.

where the colours are delicately blended, and the tints, which point out every particular object, are softened into each other, by an insensible gradation. So in a virtuous state, there should be such a mutual confidence between the government and the people, that the rights of each should not be expressly defined.

But flagrant injustice, on one side or other, is not to be concealed; and, without question, it is the privilege of the side that is injured, to vindicate itself.

I have been led into these reflections from a consideration of the arguments by which ingenious men in the refinement of politics have endeavoured to amuse mankind, and turn away their attention from the plain and simple notions of liberty.

Liberty is indeed the parent of felicity, of every noble virtue, and even of every art and science. Whatever vain attempts have been made to raise the generous plants under an oppressive climate, have only shewn more evidently the value of freedom.

It is therefore no wonder that the world has at all times been roused at the mention of liberty; and that we read with admira-
INTRODUCTION.

tion and a virtuous enthusiasm, the gallant achievements of those who have distinguished themselves in the glorious cause; and the history of states who were animated with the principle of freedom, and made it the basis of their constitution.

Should any one transmit to posterity the annals of an enslaved nation, we should sleep over whole ages of the humbling detail. Everything would be so poor, so tame, and so abject, that one might as well peruse the records of a prison-house.

But we have a manly satisfaction in reading the history of the ancient Romans; even abstracted from their connections and their broils with other states. Their internal progress alone affords ample matter of speculation to a judicious and spirited observer of human nature. We love to trace the various springs of their conduct, and of their advancement in greatness. We contemplate with pleasure the ferments between the patricians and plebeians, the strong exertions of rude genius, the vigorous exercises and hardy virtues of men uncontrolled by timid subjection.

They who entertain an extravagant veneration for antiquity, would make us believe,
INTRODUCTION:

that the divine fire of liberty has been long ago exhausted; and that any appearances of it which are to be found in modern times are but feeble and dim. They would make us believe that the world is grown old, that the strength of human nature is decayed, and that we are no more to expect those noble powers which dignified men in former ages.

But the truth is, that human nature is the same at all times, and appears in different lights merely from a difference of circumstances. In the language of the schoolmen, the substance is fixed, the accidents only vary. Rome has yet the seven hills on which the conquerors of the world dwelt, and these are inhabited by Romans; Athens still occupies the space from whence philosophy and genius diffused a radiance to all the nations around, and is possessed by Athenians. But neither of these people now retain any resemblance of their illustrious ancestors; this is entirely owing to the course of political events, which has produced a total change in their manners.

That the spirit of liberty has flourished in modern times, we may appeal to the histories of the Swiss, and of the Dutch; and
the boldest proofs of it are to be found in the annals of our own country.

But a most distinguished example of it actually exists in the island of Corsica. There, a brave and resolute nation, has now for upwards of six and thirty years, maintained a constant struggle against the oppression of the republic of Genoa. These valiant islanders were for a long time looked upon as an inconsiderable band of malecontents, as a disorderly troop of rebels, who would speedily be compelled to resume those chains which they had savoradly shaken off. They have however continued steady to their purpose. Providence has favoured them, and Europe now turns her eyes upon them, and with astonishment sees them on the eve of emancipating themselves for ever from a foreign yoke, and becoming a free and independent people.

Libertas quae fera tamen respexit——
Respexit tamen et longo post tempore venit.

Virgil. Eclog. I.

When a long age of venturous toil was past,
Celestial freedom blest their isle at last.

The smallness of the Corsican state does not render it less an object of admiration.

On the contrary, we ought to admire it the
INTRODUCTION.

more. The ingenious Mr. Hume (2) hath shewn us, that Rhédes, Thèbes, and many of the famous ancient states were not so numerous as the people of Corsica now are. If the ten thousand Greeks have gained immortal honour because they were opposed to the armies of the Persian monarch, Shall not the Corsicans be found deserving of glory, who have set themselves against a republic, which has been aided at different times by the power of France, and by that of the empire of Germany?

The Corsicans have been obliged to shew particular force of spirit. The Swiss and the Dutch were both assisted by powerful nations in the recovery of their liberties: but during the long and bloody war which Corsica has carried on, the Powers of Europe, who might be supposed friendly to her, have stood aloof, and she has single and unsupported, weathered the storm, and arrived at the degree of consequence which she now holds.

To give an account of this island, is what I am now to attempt. The attempt is surely laudable; and I am persuaded that my readers will grant me every indulgence, when

* Essay on the populousness of ancient nations.
INTRODUCTION.

They consider how favourable is the subject. They will consider that I am the first Briton who has had the curiosity to visit Corsica, and to receive such information as to enable him to form a just idea of it; and they will readily make allowance for the enthusiasm of one who has been among the brave islanders, while their patriotic virtue is at its height, and who has felt as it were a communication of their spirit.

The plan which I have prescribed to myself is, to give a Geographical and Physical description of the island, that my readers may be made acquainted with the country which in these latter days has produced so heroic a race of patriots. To exhibit a concise view of the Revolutions it has undergone from the earliest times, which will prepare the mind, and throw light on the sequel. To shew the Present State of Corsica; and to subjoin my Journal of a Tour to that island, in which I relate a variety of anecdotes, and treasure up many memoirs of the illustrious General of the Corsicans—Memorabilia Paoli.

I do most sincerely declare, that I feel myself inferior to the task. But I hope the
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Sketch which I give, will be of some immediate service, and will induce others to execute a more perfect plan. I shall be happy if I contribute in a certain degree to give the world a just idea of Corsica, and to interest the generous in its favour; and I would adopt for this work a simple and beautiful inscription on the front of the Palazzo Tolomei at Siena,

Quod potui feci; faciant meliora potentes.
I've done my best; let able men do more.
CORSICA is an island of the Mediterranean sea, situated between the 41 and 43 degree of north latitude, and between the 8 and 10 degree of east longitude, reckoning from London. It hath on the north the Ligurian sea, and gulf of Genoa. On the east, the Tuscan sea; on the south, a strait of ten miles which separates it from Sardinia; and on the west the Mediterranean. It is about 100 miles south of Genoa, and 80 south-west of Leghorn, from whence it can plainly be seen when the weather is clear. It is 150 miles in length, and from 40 to 50 in breadth, being broadest about the middle. It is reckoned 322 miles in circumference; but an exact measurement round it would extend to 500 miles, as it is edged with many promontories, and with a variety of bays.

Pliny the elder hath given us a short, but very accurate account of the geography of Corsica; 'In Ligustico mari est Corsica
AN ACCOUNT

quam Graeci Cynnon appellavere, sed
Thufo proprius, a septentrione in meridiem projektā, longa passuum CL mīliā,
lata majore ex parte L, circuitu CCCXXII,
civitātes habet XXXIII et colonias Mari-
anām a Mariō deducētam, Aleriam a dic-
tātore Sylla (a). In the Ligurian sea, but
nearer to Tuscany than to Liguria, is
Corīca, which the Greeks called Cynnus.
It extendēth from north to south, and is
about 150 miles in length, for the most
part 50 in breadth, and 322 in circum-
ference. It hath 33 states and two colonies,
Mariōna founded by Mariūs, and Aleria
founded by the dictator Sylla.’ Of these
33 states, not above five or six can now be
traced; and the colonies are only to be
marked by their ruins. But the usual fide-
licity of Pīnāy is to be credited in this ac-
count. Pomponius Mela (b) describes the
situation of Corīca, as does Ptolemēy (c).

Seneca the philosopher hath left us two
most horrid pictures of Corīca, very false
indeed, but executed with uncommon
strength of fancy and expression. Stoic as

lib. ii. cap. 7.        (c) Ptol. Geog. lib. iii. cap. 2.
he was, of a grave and severe demeanour, he did not escape the Emperor's jealousy, but being accused as one of the many gallants with whom the profligate Julia had been guilty of adultery, he was banished to Corsica, where he remained for seven years; and where in the province of Capo Corso they still shew an old ruin called 'Il torre di Seneca, Seneca's Tower.' Here he composed his books de Consolatione to Polybius, and to his mother Helvia, with several other works; and here he indulged his fretted imagination in the following epigrams.

I.

Corfica Phocaeo tellus habitata coloae,  
Corfica quae Graio nomine Cyrmus eras:  
Corfica Sardinia brevior, porrextior Ilva;  
Corfica piscatia pervia fluminibus:  
Corfica terribilis quum primum incanduit astias;  
Saevisor, offendit quum serus ora canis:  
Parce relegatis, hoc est, jam parce sepultis,  
Vivorum cinerem tua terrae leviss.

O sea-girt Corsica! whose rude domains,  
First own'd the culture of Phoccean swains;  
Cyrmus, since thus the Greeks thy isle expres,  
Greater than Ilva, than Sardinia les;  
O Corsica! whose winding rivers feed,  
Unnumber'd as their sands, the finny breed:  
O Corsica! whose raging heats dismay,  
When first returning summer pours her ray;
AN ACCOUNT

He first employed my searching power dispersive;
When Sirius sheds his harsful influence.
Spare, spare the banish'd! spare, since such his doom;
A wretch, who living, seeks in thee a tomb?
Light lay thy case, in play to his pains,
Light lay thy earth upon his sad remains.

II.

Barbara prorsum inclina est Corica Laxis
Horrida, deserts undique vasta locis,
Non poma autumnalis, segetes non educat seclas;
Nonque Palladio menene brunna caret;
Umbracul nullo ver et lastabile secta,
Nullaque in infesta uscitur herba solo:
Non panis, non haeatus aequa, non ultimus ignis;
Hic sola habeo sub tant, exuli, et exilia.

O! Corica, whom rocks terrific bound,
Where nature spreads her wildest defarts round,
In vain revolving seasons cheer thy soil,
Nor rip'ning fruits, nor waving harvests smile.
Nor blooms the olive mid the winter snows,
The verdant olive to Minerva dear.

See, spring returning, spreads her milder reign,
Yet shoots no herb, no verdure clothes the plain.
No cooling springs to quench the traveller's thirst,
From thy parched hills in grateful murmurs burst.
Nor, hapless isle! thy barren shores around,
Is wholesome food, fair Genes' bounty, found.
Nor ev'n the last sad gift, the wretched claim,
The pile funereal, and the sacred flame.
Nought here; alas! surrounding seas enclose,
Nought but an exile, and an exile's woes.

He hath also vented his spleen against the place of his exile, in the same extravagant manner, in his books De Consolatione.
But we must consider, that notwithstanding all the boasted firmness of Seneca, his mind was then clouded with melancholy, and every object around him appeared in rueful colours.

Corsica is, in reality, a most agreeable island. It had from the ancient Greeks the name of Calista, Καλίστα, on account of its beauty; and we may believe it was held in considerable estimation, since Callimachus places it next to his favourite Delos,

H 3' έκείνης Φονίσσα μετ' Ἀχεία Κύπερος έκάθα
Θύξ έσοθε —

CALLIM. Hymn. in Del. l. 19.

Next in the rank, Phoenician Cyrus came,
A fruitful isle, of no ignoble name.

It is charmingly situated in the Mediterranean, from whence continual breezes fan and cool it in summer, and the surrounding body of water keeps it warm in winter, so that it is one of the most temperate countries in that quarter of Europe. Its air is fresh and healthful, except in one or two places, which are moist, and where the air, especially in summer, is suffocating and sickly; but in general, the Corsicans breathe a pure atmosphere, which is also keen...
enough to brace their fibres more than one would expect under so warm a sun.

Corsica has indeed been pretty generally represented as unwholesome, which, I suppose, has been owing to the bad report given of it by the Romans, who established their colonies at Aleria and Mariana, which from their damp situation, occasioned a great death among the inhabitants, and accordingly these colonies soon went to ruin. But all the interior parts of the Island are extremely well aired.

Corsica is remarkably well furnished with good harbours, so that we may apply to it what Florus says of the Campania, "Nihil hospitalius mari (a). Nothing more hospitable to the sea." It has on the north Centuri. On the west San Fiorenzo, Isola Rossa, Calvi, Ajaccio. On the South it has Bonifaccio. And on the east Porto-Vecchio, Baftia and Macinajo. Of each of these I shall give some account.

Centuri, though at present but a small harbour, may be greatly enlarged, as its situation is very convenient.

(a) Flor. Lib. i. Cap. 16.
OF CORSICA.

San Fiorenzo is an extensive gulph. It runs about fifteen miles up into the country, and is about five miles across, and many fathom deep. The gulph itself hath often a violent surge, being exposed to the westerly winds; but there are several creeks and bays, particularly on the south side of it, which are quite secure. There is in particular, a bay under the tower of Fornali, about two miles from San Fiorenzo, which is highly esteemed, and where vessels of considerable burden may be safely stationed.

Holo Rossa is but a little harbour; but has a considerable depth of water, and is defended by a small island against the westerly winds. They talk of erecting a mole to lock it in on every quarter. It is at present one of the principal ports for Commerce in the possession of the Corsicans.

Calvi (a) is a large and excellent harbour. Cluverius calls it ‘Celeberrimus insulae portus (b), The most famous port of this

(a) Powellthwayt in his translation of Savary's Dictionary of Trade and Commerce, has a most absurd observation concerning Calvi; 'Its inhabitants,' says he, 'are called Calves.' Who told him this? What connection is there between the English word calves and the Italian word Calvi? Perhaps he intended it as wit. If so, how clumsily are the jests of this Lexicographer!

(b) Cluver. Corfie. Antiq.
AN ACCOUNT

Island." The only objection I ever heard made to it, was by a French Gentleman, who told me, that the bottom of it was full of sharp rocks, which were apt to cut the cables of ships which entered it. And he instanced one of the transports, which had landed some of the French troops in the year 1764. He however was under a mistake: for I have been at pains to enquire very particularly concerning this, and am informed from the best authority, that there is nothing to fear from rocks at Calvi, and that the French transport which suffered a little there, happened to be run foul of by some of the rest, which was the occasion of what damage it sustained.

Ajaccio is a wide and commodious harbour, with a good mole, and perfectly safe. It wants only to have a small rock in front of the mole removed, which might be done at no great charge.

Corsica hath also in this quarter several smaller havens, which are useful for the reception of little vessels.

Bonifaccio is an useful harbour, much frequented since the oldest times, and very fit for Trade.
OF CORSICA.

Bastia is 'not a port of the first consideration,' as ships of war cannot enter it. But it hath a mole for the convenience of small vessels, for which it is very well fitted. The islands of Gorgona, Capraja and Ilva, or the Elbe, are placed at no great distance in the sea which rolls between the east coast of Corsica and Tuscany, with the Pope's dominions; so that small vessels can never be at a loss for protection, should any sudden storm come upon them, as they can run into any of these Islands.

Macinajo is not one of the principal harbours in Corsica, though it is very safe and commodious for vessels of a light construction. I mention Macinajo, because it was from thence that the expedition set sail against Capraja, as will be afterwards seen.

Diodorus Siculus celebrates Corsica for the excellence of its harbours, Αὐτὴ δὲ ἡ νῆσος εὕπροσομοιός οὖσα, κάλλιστον ἡ ἐκεὶ λιμένα τοῦ ὀνομαζομένου Συρακύσιον (a). 'The island being of very easy access, has a most beautiful port, called the Syracusan.' This, which was antiently called the Syracusan, has now the name of Porto Vecchio; of which it is proper to take particular notice.

(a) Diodor. Sicul. lib. v.
Porto Vecchio is a spacious haven, capable of containing a very large fleet. It is 5 miles long, above a mile and a half broad, has a great depth of water, and a good bottom; and being land-locked on every side, is well sheltered from storms. I may add, that nature has placed a high and rocky mountain like a stately column to point it out at a great distance. In short, Porto Vecchio may vie with the most distinguished harbours in Europe.

The only objection to it, is the badness of its air, occasioned by the marshy grounds which lie in its neighbourhood. But this disadvantage may be remedied, as has been done at Leghorn. The country about Leghorn was formerly a vile morass or rather quagmire, the noxious fumes of which, rendered the air unwholesome; but by the skill and pains of an Englishman, Sir Robert Dudley son to Queen Elizabeth's potent favourite, the Earl of Leicester, the soil was rendered habitable, the air much less unwholesome, and the port improved, so as to become the best in Italy (a).

From this account of the harbours of

(a) Present State of Europe, p. 411.
OF CORSICA.

Corsica, it will appear, of how great consequence an alliance with this island might be to any of the maritime powers of Europe. For a fleet stationed there, might command the navigation of Genoa, Tuscany, and the ecclesiastical state, that between Spain and Naples, and a good share of that to the Levant; not to mention its influence over that of Sardinia. And it may be material to observe, that vessels stationed in the ports of Corsica might be formidable to France, as the western side of the island is directly opposite to the extensive coast of Provence, on which a descent might be made with cruisers in a very short time.

The northern point of Corsica, called Capo Corso (6), is about 30 miles long, very mountainous and rocky, but covered with vines and olives.

There are, in several parts of the island, but particularly in Capo Corso, a great many ancient towers, built about three or four hundred years ago, to defend the inhabitants against the incursions of the Turks and other pirates. There is there a little village called Tomino, strong by situation.

(6) There is a place in Guinea, which has also the name of Capo Corso, I know not from what. Claver. Geog. p. 537.
The Genoese have made several attacks upon it during the late troubles, but were never able to carry it. The inhabitants are very deservedly proud of this. They shewed with particular triumph, a shell which the enemy threw into their village, to oblige them to surrender. They have placed it in a niche on the outside of their church, to serve as a memorial of their deliverance, and to inspire them with greater zeal and devotion when they go to divine worship.

From Tomino east to Bastia, is about 26 miles of a country much diversified with hills, and abounding in springs. On the coast are a number of poor fishing towns, and a little up the country, there are several villages or hamlets prettily enough situated.

Bastia has of a long time been reckoned the capital of Corsica. It was here that the Genoese held the seat of their sovereign power: and indeed Bastia is still the largest town in the island. It has a stately appearance from the sea, being built on the declivity of a hill; though upon entering the town, one is a good deal disappointed; for the houses are in general ill built, and the streets narrow, and from the situation of the town, are necessarily very steep. There
are however several pretty good buildings here. It hath a castle, which commands the town and harbour, which, though but a sorry fortification at present, is capable of being made a place of considerable strength, as it hath a range of hills behind it, on which little redoubts might be erected; and with these, and a few substantial outworks towards the sea, it might stand a pretty long siege. The castle is properly on a separate territory, called Terra Nuova, the New Land, as is also the cathedral of Bastia, which has nothing very remarkable. It belongs to the bishoprick of Mariana.

The church of St. John in this city, by no means an inclegant building, belongs to the Jesuits, who have here a college. Their garden is finely situated, large, and well laid out. This they owe in a great measure to the French, who have been stationed in Corsica at different times. From them the inhabitants have learned much of what they know of the arts and conveniences of life. There is here a convent of Lazarists or missionaries, a vast and magnificent house, almost overhanging the sea. The convent of the Franciscans, and that of the Capuchins, are situated on the rising grounds be-
hind Bastia. The last stands in a beautiful exposure; and has really a very pretty front.

From Bastia south to beyond Aléria, there is one continued plain, between 50 and 60 miles in length, proper for raising all sorts of grain, as well as for pasturage.

I say nothing of the ruins of Mariána and Aléria, the two Roman colonies which stood on this plain; for as Corsica was much disregarded by the Romans, they did not think it worthy of having any of their taste and magnificence employed in it. So there are no vestiges of ancient grandeur. However, as even the dregs of the Romans could not be without some skill in the arts, several antiques, such as rings, and seals with engravings on precious stones have been found here, and sometimes pretty good ones. The ruins of an old town called Nicea, said to be built by the Etruscans, are still to be seen on this plain, but without any thing remarkable.

Beyond Aléria the country rises into small hills, proper for vines, olives, mulberry-trees, and many of them for corn. It is traversed by some ridges of mountains, upon which, not far from Porto Vecchio, are great numbers of very fine oaks, the
both being to be found here; and at Camporelose, a rich, waved country, with some few interruptions, reaches along the east and south coasts to Bonifacio, which is a pretty considerable town, well inhabited, and strongly fortified; and from thence is continued to the plain of Ajaccio.

Ajaccio is the prettiest town in Corsica, it hath many very handsome streets and beautiful walks; a citadel, and a palace for the Genoese governor. The inhabitants of this town are the genteelst people in the island, having had a good deal of intercourse with the French. In Ajaccio are the remains of a colony of Greeks settled in Corsica, of which colony a particular account shall be given in the next chapter.

From the plain of Ajaccio, after passing some more ridges, you advance along the west shore to the provinces of Balagna and Nebbio, which are very rich, and afford an agreeable prospect, particularly Balagna, which may be called the garden of Corsica, being highly favoured by nature, and having also had in a superior degree the advantages of cultivation.

You next arrive at San Fiorenzo, which is but an inconsiderable place, and of no
great strength. About a quarter of a mile to the southward of the town, are some low marshy grounds, which make San Fiorenzo so sickly, that few people choose to inhabit it, and the garrison there must be changed every month.

On the northern shore of the gulph, are two or three villages, of which the principal is Nonza. This is properly the key of Capo Corso; because from the cape into the interior parts of the island on the western side, there is only one pass, and that leads through this place. Nonza is a little village, on a high rock, on the extreme pinnacle of which, some hundred fathoms above the gulph, and directly perpendicular, stands a tower or small fortres, which commands the avenue to it. Nonza is literally what Cicero calls Ithaca, 'In asperrimis saxulis tanquam nidulum affixam (a), Stuck on the rudest cliffs like a little nest.' After this, the cape begins, which finishes at Erfa.

I have thus reviewed the Corsican harbours, and travelled round the skirts of the country, along its shores.

Diodorus Siculus describes Corsica as an extensive island, very mountainous, abound-

(a) Cic. De Orat. lib. i. cap. 44.
OF CORSICA

In large forests, and watered with many rivulets, HIde eon vnoos eumexeubon oza, pollou

Indeed the interior parts of the island are in general mountainous, though interspersed with fruitful valleys, but have a peculiar grand appearance, and inspire one with the genius of the place; with that undaunted and inflexible spirit, which will not bow to oppression. As Homer says of Ithaca,

Strong are her sons, tho’ rocky are her shores.

The great division of Corsica, is into the DIQUA and the DILADEI MONTI; The country on this side, and the country on the other side of the mountains, reckoning from Bastia. By the mountains is understood, that great range of them which rises beyond Aleria, and stretches across the island, intersecting it however by no means equally; for, the country DIQUA, is a third more, than that DILARE.

Another old division of this island was, to suppose a line drawn from Porto Vecchio, to the gulph of San Fiorenzo; and the division upon the east, was called

(a) Diodor. Sicul. lib. v.
AN ACCOUNT

BANDA DI DENTRO, the side within; and that on the west, was called BANDA DI ENU:
ori, the side without. I never could learn the meaning of this division farther than
that, I suppose, those who inhabited Bastia and the plain of Aleria, looked upon them-
selves as the most civilized; and so were, for calling those on the opposite side of the island
unto them 'forrestieri, foreigners.'

The next division is into provinces, of which there are nine; for although a great
part of this country long went under the den-
nomination of 'FEUDOS, feus,' and is still
called so in the maps; the jurisdiction of the
signors is now gradually wearing out, and
will soon be sunk into the general power of
the State.

Another division of Corsica is into PIEVES. A Pieve is properly an ecclesiastical appoint-
ment, containing a certain number of parishes, over which is placed a PIEVANO, who
superintends the priests, and draws a certain part of the tithes. But this division is so
much used for civil affairs, as for those of
the church.

There are large tracts of uninhabited land
in Corsica, mostly covered with woods; to
Some parts of which the peasants resort in summer to feed their cattle, and to gather chestnuts, making little sheds for themselves to live under. There is hardly such a thing as a detached farm-house to be seen in the island, like what are scattered every where over Great Britain; for, the Corsicans gather together in little villages, which they call by corruption æages, countries. I remember when I was once told in Corsica, that I should travel a great many miles senza vederc un paese, without seeing a country. I could not conceive what they meant. The Corsicans are in greater safety, and have more society with each other by thus living in villages, which is much the custom in the cantons of Switzerland, and some parts of Germany; as it was anciently among all nations.

The Corsican villages are frequently built upon the very summits of their mountains, on craggy cliffs of so stupendous a height, that the houses can hardly be distinguished during the day; but at night, when the shepherds kindle their fires, the reflection of such a variety of lights, makes these aerial villages have a most picturesque and pleasing appearance.
In the center of the island stands Corte, which is properly its capital, and will undoubtedly be one day a city of eminence. Here is the general's palace; and here is the supreme seat of justice, where the executive power constantly resides, and where the legislature is annually assembled; and here also is the university, which in time may become a distinguished seat of learning, though I must not allow my enthusiasm to indulge itself in too eager hopes of seeing Corsica an Athens, as well as a Thebes.

Corte is situated part at the foot, and part on the declivity of a rock, in a plain surrounded with prodigious high mountains, and at the conflux of two rivers, the Tavignano and Reftonica. It hath a great deal of rich country about it, and a wonderful natural strength, being hemmed in by almost impasseable mountains and narrow defiles, which may be defended with a handful of men, against very large armies.

Upon a point of the rock, prominent above the rest, and on every side perpendicular, stands the castle or citadel. It is at the back of the town, and is almost impregnable, there being only one winding passage to climb up
to it, and that not capable of admitting more than two persons abreast. Thuanus thus describes it, "Curiae arx saxo fere undique praerupto imposita (a), The castle of Corte placed upon a rock, broken and ragged almost on every side.' In the year 1554, it was in possession of the French. (b) A Capitaine la Chambre betrayed it, for which he was afterwards hanged at Marseilles. The same historian informs us, that after the Corsicans had thus got back the citadel of Corte, it stood a siege by the French general de Thermes, from August to October, and that it was a scarcity of water, which at last occasioned its surrender.

In the plain, on the north of Corte, there is a convent of Capuchins, and on the side of the hill, to the south of the City, there is a convent of Franciscans. Here the general lived while his palace was repairing; and here all strangers of respect are lodged. From this convent, one has the best view of the city of Corte.

The learned and ingenious Messieurs Hervey and Burnaby, when they were at

(b) Ibid.
There are here a vast number of goats, which browse upon the wild hills, and split one in mind of Virgil's Bacolick, by which mention is so often made of this animal. Sheep are also very plentiful, and have fine feeding; so that their mutton is as sweet and juicy as one could desire, and atoms for the badness of the beef.

The Corsican sheep are generally black, or of a dusky colour; a white sheep being here and there to be met with in a flock, as black ones are amongst our sheep. The wool is coarse and hairy, which the people of the country impute to their sheep being of a mongrel race. They have had thoughts of helping this, by importing a good breed from England or Spain. But I have been told by the breeders of sheep, that the quality of wool is not so much owing to the kind of sheep, as to the nature of their pasture; for those sheep who bear very rough fleeces when upon one farm, well, when put upon another of a different soil, bear fleeces exceedingly fine. It is very common here, for sheep to have more horns than two. Many of them have six.

The forrests of this island abound in deer. And there is here a curious animal, called a
Muskell. It resembles a stag, but has horns like a ram, and a skin uncommonly hard. It is very wild, and lives on the highest mountains, where it can hardly be approached; it is so nimble. It will jump from rock to rock, at the distance of many feet; and if hard chased to the extremity of a cliff, from whence it can reach no other, it will throw itself over, and with surprising agility, pitch upon its horns, without receiving any hurt. Yet when these creatures are taken young, they are very easily tamed. M. de Marboeuf, the French commander at the time I was in Corsica, had then one of them; and there are now two of them at Shugborough in Staffordshire, the seat of Mr. Anson, who has a rich assemblage of what is curious in nature, as well as of what is elegant in art.

The Corsican animals in general, appeared wild to strangers. Polybius gives us a reason for it. Αἰτεί η γε μή ταύτα ἔργα τὰ μνήματα τῶν καθαρὰ τῆς γῆς συλλέγει διὰ τούτων αἰτίαν. Οὔ ἄνωθεν κατὰ τὰς φυλαίς συνάχολεθείν οἱ τωμέττες καὶ ἱσθήρικας, ἀλλὰ τὸ σύνολον ἡ κεκλήρωσιν οἱ τραχεῖαν εἶναι τῶν μυστῶν (α). All the animals

(a) Polyb. hist. lib. xii.
AN ACCOUNT

this convent, were greatly struck with the romantick appearance of Corte.

' We could scarce help fancying our- sel- ves at Lacedemon, or some other an- cient Grecian City. Livy speaking of Heraclea, has given a description of it very like Corte. Sita est Heraclea in radicibus Aetae montis, ipsa in Campo, arcem imminentem loco alto et undique praecipiti habit. Lib. 36. cap. 22. He- raclea is situated at the foot of mount Acta; itself on a plain, but hanging over it, is a citadel, on a cliff very high and steep on every side. One would think he was speaking of the very place.

At Lacedemon indeed, as appears from Paulanias, there was no Acropolis or ci- tadel, and they only called the highest point or eminence in the city by that name; from its answering probably the same purpose to them, as the Acropolis did to the other cities of Greece, it being more difficult of access to an ene- my, and admitting of an easier defence.
OF CORSICA.

The Lacedemonians have no citadel built upon a high place, like Cadmaea of the Thebans, or Larissa of the Argives. But as there are in the city many hills, they give the most elevated of them the name of the citadel. Upon this hill is a temple to Minerva. And Livy, speaking of its being besieged by Flaminius, observes nearly the same thing. "Altiora loca et difficiliora aditu stationibus armatorum, pro munimento objectis tutabantur. lib. xxxiv. cap. 38. The higher places, and those more difficult of access, were defended by natural strength of situation; being to the soldiers equal to a fortification."

According to the institution of Lycurgus, the Spartans were not allowed to have any fortifications; but were to rely for their defence upon their own valour. Towards the decline of the Grecian liberty, however, they erected walls in the plainer and more open avenues; Locis patentibus plerisque objecerunt murum, says Livy.

The remainder was still confided to the
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valour of its citizens. However, notwithstanding this, there was sufficient likeliness to form a comparison between Corse and Lacedemon; especially as the Acropolis was built upon; the temple of Minerva being placed there. We could not help imagining, that yonder was the Taygetus, here the Eurotas; and what made the comparison more striking, was the resemblance, we fancied, between Lycurgus and Paoli (a).

Corsica is extremely well watered. Its principal lakes are those of Ino and Creno; about two miles from each other; both situated on the highest mountain in the island, called by the ancients Mons Aureus; and now Gradaccio or Monte Rotondo. It is of an amazing height, and may equal any of the Alps. From the top of it there is a most extensive view of all Corsica, of the seas and of Sardinia, with distant prospects of Italy and France; while the Mediterranean and many of its little isles are also under the eye. But people seldom go to take this view; for the upper part of the mountain is almost a perpendicular rock, so that a man must climb two miles with the help of his hands and

(a) Mr. Burnaby's Journal.
OF CORSICA.

Uinces; and for the greatest part of the year, this immense mountain is covered with snow. These two lakes of Ino and CRENA, are both of considerable extent.

In the plain of Aleria, near to Mariana, is a lake called Chiurlina or Biguglia, which is pretty large, and communicates with the sea: and near to Aleria, is a lake called Il STAGNA di DIANA, which also communicates with the sea; and it is remarkable, that in summer, when the heat of the sun has extracted part of the water, and the rest of it is absorbed by the sandy bottom, there remains a kind of natural salt, which the Corsicans find very good, and constantly make use of.

The rivers of Corsica are, the Golo, a large and beautiful river, which takes its rise from the lake of Ino, traverses several provinces, and after a course of above seventy miles, empties itself into the sea, just by the ancient city of Mariana. The Tavignano, also a considerable river, which takes its rise from the lake of CRENA, and after traversing a long tract of rude country, empties itself into the sea, just by the ancient city of Aleria. The Restonica, which, though but a small river, is famous in Cor-
sa, on account of its particular qualities. Its water is clear as chryystal; and most agreeable to drink; so that Seneca certainly never saw the Restonica, otherwise he would never have said, that Corsica had nostratus aquae, a draught of water. The Restonica is said to be of a mineral nature, and very wholesome. It hath a virtue of whitening every thing. The stones in its channel are like as many pieces of chalk. I remember on the road between Rome and Naples, a run from a sulphureous spring, which had something of the same quality, only it did not give so very white a tincture as that of the Restonica, which will make iron look almost like silver, and never rust. The Corsicans frequently dip the barrels and locks of their guns in it.

There are several other rivers, of which I shall not give a particular description; the Prunella, Fiumorbo, Gravonne, Valinco, Talavo, Liamone, fine poetical names. There are also a great many rivulets, which serve to enrich the country, and keep it constantly fresh.

It hath been said, that with proper care and expence, some of the Corsican rivers might be rendered navigable; but this, I
OF CORSICA.

Think, it would be a very idle project; for their courses are exceedingly rapid, and when there has been a great deal of rain, the torrents which tumble from the mountains often bring down large fragments of rock, which would dash in pieces any vessels that they should encounter.

There are many mineral springs, both of the hot and cold kind, in different parts of the island, which the inhabitants of the country find to be very efficacious for the cure of most distempers; and people of skill, particularly some French physicians, have examined them by a chymical analysis, and approved of them.

Corsica is extremely well supplied with fish. I never indeed could hear of any other fish in their rivers or fresh water lakes, except trout and eel. These however are found in great plenty, very fat, and of an uncommon size.

But the rich treasure of fish for Corsica, lies in its sea; for on all its coasts, there is the greatest variety of all the best kinds, and in particular a sort of ton or sturgeon, and the small fish called Sardinas, which is of an exquisite taste. And in several places, the Corsicans have beds of oysters,
There are here a vast number of goats which abound upon the wild hills, and which one in mind of Virgil's Bacolikey where mention is so often made of this animal. There are also very plentiful, and have fine feeding; so that their mutton is as sweet and juicy as one could desire; and atoms for the badness of the beef.

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OF CORSICA.

The Lacedemonians have no citadel built upon a high place, like Cadmaea of the Thebans, or Larissa of the Argives. But as there are in the city many hills, they give the most elevated of them the name of the citadel. Upon this hill is a temple to Minerva. And Livy, speaking of its being besieged by Flaminius, observes nearly the same thing. 'Altiora loca et difficilia aditu stationibus armatorum, primum munimento objectis tutabantur. lib. xxxiv. cap. 38. The higher places, and those more difficult of access, were defended by natural strength of situation; being to the soldiers equal to a fortification.'

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Corsica is extremely well watered. Its principal lakes, are those of Ino and Cronad about two miles from each other; both situated on the highest mountain in the island, called by the ancients Mons Aureus, and now Gradaccio or Monte Rotondo. It is of an amazing height, and may equal any of the Alps. From the top of it there is a most extensive view of all Corsica, of the seas and of Sardinia, with distant prospects of Italy and France; while the Mediterranean and many of its little isles are also under the eye. But people seldom go to take this view, for the upper part of the mountain is almost a perpendicular rock, so that a man must climb two miles with the help of his hands and

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Greatly and for the greatest part of the year, this immense mountain is covered with snow. These two lakes of Ino and Crena, are both of considerable extent.

In the plain of Aleria, near to Mariana, is a lake called Chiurlina or Biguglia, which is pretty large, and communicates with the sea; and near to Aleria, is a lake called Il Stagno di Diana, which also communicates with the sea; and it is remarkable, that in summer, when the heat of the sun has expelled part of the water, and the rest of it is absorbed by the sandy bottom, there remains a kind of natural salt, which the Corsicans find very good, and constantly make use of.

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AN ACCOUNT

The Corsican water is clear as crystal; and most agreeable to drink; so that Seneca certainly never saw the Restonica, otherwise he would never have said, that Corsica had not haustus aquae, a draught of water. The Restonica is said to be of a mineral nature, and very wholesome. It hath a virtue of whitening every thing. The stones in its channel are like as many pieces of chalk. I remember on the road between Rome and Naples, a run from a sulphurous spring, which had something of the same quality, only it did not give so very white a tincture as that of the Restonica, which will make iron look almost like silver, and never rust. The Corsicans frequently dip the barrels and locks of their guns in it.

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It hath been said, that with proper care and expence, some of the Corsican rivers might be rendered navigable; but this, I
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There are many mineral springs, both of the hot and cold kind, in different parts of the island, which the inhabitants of the country find to be very efficacious for the cure of most distempers; and people of skill, particularly some French physicians, have examined them by a chemical analysis and approved of them.

Corsica is extremely well supplied with fish. I never indeed could hear of any other fish in their rivers or fresh water lakes, except trout and eel. These however are found in great plenty, very fat, and of an uncommon size.

But the rich treasure of fish for Corsica, lies in its sea; for on all its coasts, there is the greatest variety of all the best kinds, and in particular a sort of ton or sturgeon, and the small fish called Sardinas, which is of an exquisite taste. And in several places, the Corsicans have beds of oysters.
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From the earliest times, Corsica has been famous for its excellent fish. Juvenal, when satyrizing the excessive luxury of the Romans in his time, who brought every delicacy from the greatest distance, says,

Mullus erit domini quem mihi Corsica.

A precious mullet from the Corsican seas,
Nor less the master's pamper'd taste can please.

And since I am talking of the productions of the Corsican sea, I may observe, that they here fish great quantities of coral, of all the three kinds, white, red and black. But I shall say more of this, when I come to the commerce of Corsica.

Corsica hath as great a variety of animals as most countries. The horses here, are in general of a very small breed. Procopius in his wars of the Goths, says, they run about in herds, and were little bigger than sheep (a). They are, however, remarkably lively, and very hardy; somewhat of the nature of Welch ponies, or of the little horses called Shelties, which are found in the highlands and islands of Scot-

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The black cattle are larger in proportion than the horses, but the greatest part of the Island is not very proper pasture for them; so in general they do not give much milk, and their beef is lean and tough. There is not so great occasion for milk in Corsica, as they make no butter, oil supplying its place, as in Italy, and most warm countries. They however make a good deal of cheese in some places.
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In the center of the Island stands Corte, which is properly its capital, and will undoubtedly be one day a city of eminence. Here is the general's palace; and here is the supreme seat of justice, where the executive power constantly resides, and where the legislature is annually assembled; and here also is the university, which in time may become a distinguished seat of learning, though I must not allow my enthusiasm to indulge itself in too eager hopes of seeing Corsica an Athens, as well as a Thebes.

Corte is situated part at the foot, and part on the declivity of a rock, in a plain surrounded with prodigious high mountains, and at the conflux of two rivers, the Tavignano and Restonica. It hath a great deal of rich country about it, and a wonderful natural strength, being hemmed in by almost impassable mountains and narrow defiles, which may be defended with a handful of men, against very large armies.

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But the rich treasure of fish for Corseca, lies in its sea; for on all its coasts, there is the greatest variety of all the best kinds, and in particular a sort of ton or sturgeon, and the small fish called Sardinas, which is of an exquisite taste. And in several places, the Corficans have beds of oysters,
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There are here a vast number of goats, which browse upon the wild hills; and quiz one is a kind of Virgil's Bacchic, by which mention is so often made of this animal. Sheep are also very plentiful, and have fine feeding; so that their mutton is as sweet and juicy as one could desire, and atones for the badness of the beef.

The Corsican sheep are generally black, or of a dusky colour; a white sheep being here and there to be met with in a flock, as black ones are amongst our sheep. The wool is coarse and hairy, which the people of the country impute to their sheep being of a mongrel race. They have had thoughts of helping this, by importing a good breed from England or Spain. But I have been told by the breeders of sheep, that the quality of wool is not so much owing to the kind of sheep, as to the nature of their pasture; for those sheep who bear very rough fleeces when upon one farm, will, when put upon another of a different soil, bear fleeces exceedingly fine. It is very common here, for sheep to have more horns than two; many of them have six.

The forests of this island abound in deer. And there is here a curious animal, called a
Muskellughe resembles a stag, but has horns like a ram, and its skin uncommonly hard. It is very wild, and lives on the highest mountains, where it can hardly be approached; it is so nimble. It will jump from rock to rock, at the distance of many feet, and if hard pushed to the extremity of a cliff, from whence it can reach no other, it will throw itself over, and with surprising agility pitch upon its horns; without receiving any hurt. Yet when these creatures are taken young, they are very easily tamed. M. de Marboeuf, the French commander at the time I was in Corsica, had then one of them; and there are now two of them at Shugborough in Staffordshire, the seat of Mr. Anson, who has a rich assemblage of what is curious in nature, as well as of what is elegant in art.

The Corsican animals in general, appeared wild to strangers. Polybius gives us a reason for it. Ἀυεῖ ἂ ὅτε μὴν τὰ αὐτὴν τὰ ἔδειξε τὴν ἔσοδον ἄντια διὰ τοιαύταν αἰτίαν. Οἱ Φωκαίοι κατὰ τὰς νοτιᾶς περιοχὰς οἱ τοιχεῖας τετραγώνουσας, διὰ τὸ συνδέσσαν ἐγγὺς ἐρέων ἡ τραχεῖα εἴνα τὴν ἔσοδον (a). All the animals

(a) Polyb. hist. lib. xii.
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...in the island appear to be wild, on this account, that it is so rude and steep, and so thick, let with trees, that the shepherds are not able to follow their flocks. The wild boar is found here in great plenty. Indeed their swine, which are very numerous, have all a mixture of the wild breed, and being fed on chestnuts, they are agreeable food.

The Corsicans are very fond of the diversion of hunting the wild boar, for which there is here a race of dogs, particularly excellent. They have smooth hair, and are something between a mastiff, and a strong shepherd’s dog. They are large, and exceedingly fierce, but when once they have taken an attachment, they are very faithful to their master, watch him night and day, and are most undaunted in his defence.

Procopius (6) tells us, that there were in Corsica, apes wonderfully resembling men, and indeed, this island, and all that quarter of Europe before it was well inhabited, must on account of its vicinity to Africa, have swarmed with apes. Of these, however, there are at present no remains, which is a proof, that different species of animals

(6) Procopi de Bell. Goth. lib. iii. cap. 24.
migrate from one country to another; and when their race wears out in a particular part of the globe, it may be very numerous somewhere else. Certain it is, that in many countries, the race of several animals, well known there in ancient times, is totally extinguished. But I am not inclined to believe that our Creator allows any of the various creatures which his almighty hand hath formed, to be absolutely annihilated.

There are hares enough in Corsica, but no rabbits; though Polybius, when talking of the animals of this island, says there are rabbits, and is very minute as to their form and qualities, saying, that at a distance, one would take them to be little hares, but when they are caught, a great difference is perceived, both in their appearance and taste. There are here no Wolves, nor any of the larger wild beasts, unless foxes can be reckoned so, which are here indeed extremely large and ravenous. It is said, they not only destroy sheep, but have been known to devour even foals.

There is also a variety of birds in Corsica; the eagle, the vulture, wood pidgeon, turtle, thrush, blackbird, and many of the
smaller species; and plenty of game, as partridges, woodcocks, snipes, and water-fowl in the lakes. The poor-thrushes and black-birds too, must be reckoned as part of the game, for they are very numerous; and from there being a great quantity of the arbutus fruit in the island, they are exceedingly fat, and are esteemed a particular delicacy. It is barbarous to destroy, for the mere luxury of the table, birds which make such fine musick; surely their melody affords more enjoyment, than what can be had from eating them. They are, however, a very common dish in the southern countries, particularly in France.

In general, it may be observed that this island is so privileged by nature, that there is no poisonous animal in it. For although there are some scorpions, their bite carries no venom. The creature in Corsica, which approaches nearest to a poisonous animal, is a spider, of an extraordinary size. Its bite will irritate, and inflame to a great degree, and the swelling which it occasions, is very alarming to one unacquainted with it; but it soon goes away, and no bad consequences follow, more than from the stinging of our bees. This spider has, by some been mal-
taken for the famous tarantula of the kingdom of Naples.

There grow remarkably well in Corsica, there is here almost every sort of forest trees; but it is principally adorned with pines of different kinds, oaks, and chestnut trees. All of these are to be found of a great size; some of the pines in particular, are exceedingly lofty, and the chestnut tree grows to a prodigious bigness.

There are extensive forests in different places. That of Vico is most remarkable. There is in Corsica, timber sufficient to maintain a very large fleet, and the timber here, is much harder than one would expect in so southern a latitude, owing to the rocky soil of the country, to the perpetual currents of fresh air through its valleys, and to the temperature that proceeds from some of its mountains being half of the year in snow; and this is also one great cause of the salubrity of the climate, in which Corsica has much the advantage of Sardinia.

The ilex, or evergreen oak, is very common here, and gives the country a cheerful look even in the depth of winter. The lemon, the orange, the fig and the almond trees are also frequent. There are,
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however, few walnut trees, and the apple, pear, plum, and cherry are not remarkably good, which is probably owing to no care being taken of them. Corsica has the pomegranate in great perfection, also the Indian fig and the aloe, which last is said to flower here, as well as in the East.

The Corsican mountains are covered with the arbutus or strawberry tree, which gives a rich glowing appearance as far as the eye can reach. Indeed the island is very like the country which Virgil describes as the seat of rural felicity.

Glande fues laetis redeunt, dant arbuta sylvae:
Et varias posuit foetu autunnus et alta
Mitis in apricis coquitur vindemia faxis.

VIRG. Georg. lib. ii. l. 520.

On fanning mast, the swine well pleas’d, are fed;
And every wood with arbutus is red,
Beneignant autumn smiling on the fields,
All various fruits in rich abundance yields;
While ev’ry rocky mountain vine displays,
Whose grapes are mellow’d by the sun’s warm rays.

The mulberry grows well here, and is not so much in danger from blights and thundersstorms as in Italy, and the south of France; so that whenever Corsica enjoys tranquillity, it may have abundance of silk.

We must not omit the laurel, to which Corsica has surely a very good claim. The box
There is a very common plant here. In most countries it is dwarfish, and generally used only for hedges; but it grows to a good size in Corsica, and may be reckoned a timber tree. Bochart (a) has very ingeniously shewn, that the benches of the Tyrian ships, which according to the common translation of Ezekiel, chap. xxvii. ver. 6, are said to have been made of ivory brought out of the isles of Chittim, were most probably made of Corsican boxwood.

Theophrastus, in his history of plants expatiates on the wonderful size of the Corsican trees; to which he says, the pines of Latium were nothing at all. He also says, the trees were immensely thick here; his expression is very strong, καὶ οἴλους πᾶσαν τὴν γῆν οὐκ αὐσίαν καὶ ὠσπερ ἀγωνίαν τῇ ὅλῃ (b). 'The whole island seemed crowded and savage with woods.' He relates a strange tradition, that the Romans, who were struck with the vastness of these woods, built here a prodigious large ship, which carried no less than fifty sails, but was lost in the ocean (a). This author gives another ancient testimony to the goodness of the climate, soil,

(a) Bochart, Georg. Sac. pars i. lib. i. cap. 5. (b) Theophrast. Hist. lib. v. cap. 9. (c) Ib.
and air of the island. Κυριος μεν ευς οτι εκτην αματων ετι τη αμαθω νη την άλλων, ετι γα το έδαφος, ετι την άμεση διαφορα την άλλων (a). 'Corsica therefore, whether in respect of its temperate climate (b), or in respect of its soil, or of its air, greatly excels other countries.'

The different kinds of grain in Corsica, are wheat, barley, rye and millet; all of which grow extremely well in several parts of the country. There are no oats here, as indeed hardly ever in any of the southern countries. They give their horses and mules barley. The millet is excellent in Corsica, and when mixed with rye, makes a wholesome bread, of which the peasants are very fond. Chestnuts may be reckoned a sort of grain in Corsica; for they answer all the purposes of it. The Corsicans eat them when roasted by way of bread. They even have them grinded into flour, and of that they make very good cakes.

There is a vast quantity of honey produced in Corsica; for the island has from the earliest times been remarkable for its swarms of bees. When it was subject to the Romans, a tribute was imposed upon it of no

(a) Theophrast. Hist. lib. v. cap. 9.
(b) I follow Scaliger's interpretation of עַכְרֵש. He translates it Temperies.
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less than two hundred thousand pounds of wax yearly. (a) Indeed the laurel, the almon tree, and the myrtle, in the flowers of which, the bees find so much sweetness, are very common here; and the hills are all covered with wild thyme, and other fragrant herbs. Yet its honey hath always been accounted bitter, by reason of the boxwood and yew, as Diodorus (b) and Pliny (c) observe; which make Virgil's Lycidas with

Sic tua Cyrnaeas fugiant examina taxos.


——— So may thy bees refuse
The baneful juices of Cyrnaean yews.

Warton.

and Martial write

Audet facundo qui carmina mittere Nervae,
Hyblaeis apibus Corsica mella dabit.

Martial. lib. ix. Epig. 27.

To tuneful Nerva, who would verses send,
May Corsican honey give to Hybla's bees. Day.

Many people think the bitterness which is in the Corsican honey very agreeable. The reason which Pliny assigns for the bitterness of the honey, he also assigns for the excellence of the wax. Having mentioned

(a) Liv. lib. xiii. cap. 7. (b) Diodor. Sicul. lib. v. cap. 295. (c) Plin. lib. xvi. cap. 16.
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the Panick, the Pontick, and the Cretan, he says, 'Post has Corsica (cera) quoniam ex buxo fit habere quandam vim medicaminis putatur (a). After these, the Corsican wax; because it is made from the box tree, is reckoned to have a certain medicinal virtue.'

There are in Corsica, a great many mines of lead, copper, iron, and silver. Near to San Fiorenzo is a very rich silver mine, yielding above the value of 5l. sterling out of every 100 lb. weight of ore. The Corsican iron is remarkably good, having a toughness nearly equal to that of the prepared iron of Spain, famous over all the world. It is said that the true Spanish barrels are made of iron which has been worn and beat for a long time in heads of nails in the shoes of the mules, who travel with a slow and incessant pace along the hard roads. But a very small proportion of the great quantity of Spanish barrels, which are sold in all parts of Europe, can have this advantage. The metal of the Corsican barrels is little inferior to that of the generality of Spanish ones, and they begin to make them very well.

An allusion has been drawn from the iron mines, and the name of Corsica, to the character of its inhabitants. Hieronymus de Marinis, a Genoese, who writes on the dominion and government of the republick, says of this island, "Terrae viscera, ferri fodiens, affluant, naturae cum ipso Corsicae nomine in uno conspirantis praecipio, Corso enim corde sunt ferreo, adeoque ad armamque pronus (a). The bowels of the earth abound in mines of iron; nature conspiring, by a sort of prejudice, to form a similarity between the name (b) of Corsica and the temper of the people; for the Corsicans have hearts of iron, and are therefore prone to arms and the sword."

The Marquis D'Argens (c) applies to Corsica these lines of Crebillon,

La nature marbre en ces affreux climats,
Produisit au lieu d'or du fer et des soldats.

In that rude isle, instead of golden ore,
Nature, to aid the genius of the place,
On her high hills the massy iron bore,
And bade her sons still rise a hardy race.

I may add,

And virtue springing from the iron soil.

John Home.

(a) Graev. Thesaur. Antiqu. vol. I. p. 1410.  (b) Corsica, Cor-sica. Cor, the heart; Syca, a filetto, heart of steel.
(c) Lettres Juives, let. 55.
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There are also mines of alum, and of salt-petre, in several parts of Corsica.

There is here a kind of granite, extremely hard, some of it approaching in quality to the oriental granite, which was so famous at Rome, and of which such noble columns are still remaining, said to have been brought from Egypt. I fear it would be extravagant to conjecture, that some of these columns may have been the produce of Corsica; for, besides the perfection of the hieroglyphicks, which prove them to have been in Egypt, I question if such large pieces of granite could be raised in Corsica. There is here likewise porphyry, and a great variety of jasper. The magnificent chapel of the grand duke of Tuscany, at Florence, is finished with Corsican jasper, with which its inside is elegantly incrustated, and has a most beautiful appearance.

On the borders of the lake of Ino, they find pieces of rock chrysal, very clear, and with five sides, as if they had been cut by a lapidary. They find some of it too in the mountains of Istria. It is so hard, that it strikes fire; and the Corsicans frequently use it for flint to their fusils.

Near to Bastia, there is found a sort of
mineral, called by the country people, petra quadrata, because it is always found in little square bits. It has much about the hard-
ess of marble, has a colour like iron-ore, and weighs like lead. The Corsicans ascribe certain mystical virtues to this stone, as ap-
ppears from an odd monkish diatribe made in its praise.

Petrae quadratae duro de marmore natae,
Innumeræs dotes quis numerare potest!

Of the square stone of marble grown,
The virtues full, what man can tell!

From the description of Corsica, which I have now given, it will appear to be a country of considerable importance. Ac-

According to Mr. Templeman's Tables, in his New Survey of the Globe, the island con-
tains 2520 square miles. It hath a num-
ber of good harbours. Its air is excellent, and its productions rich and various.

I shall conclude this chapter with Homér's description of Ithaca, which, in general, may be well applied to Corsica.

Ei dé τυρίς τε γαῖαν ἀνώριαν ἐδέ τι λίν
Οὐτω γάρ νυμφός ἐσιν ἵσασι δὲ μὴ μᾶλα πολλοὶ,
Η μὲν ὄσοι καλώσι πρὸς ἡω τ' ἕλιον τε,
Η δ' ὄσοι μετάπτοις τοι ζώον ἀποφέω.
Η τοι μὲν τριχέα καὶ ὕμι, ἵππολατὸς ἔσιν,
An Account

Ovid. sive, uterque, atque eadem tenuitam.
Et mihi gad satis adeo, ut et nono
Gignitae ait, S' omnes elegit, tetralun sae se ipse
Auratus de aegadii kai bonotes. Hic mihi silo
Pantoim, eti de aerimoi epiniole phabasim.
Tbi tois, xain, thakas te kai eis Troina omoi eile.
Tia per teleos Achaeos emmenai aines.

Odyss. lib. xiii. l. 238.

Thou seest an island, not to those unknown,
Whose hills are brighten'd by the rising sun,
Nor those that plac'd beneath his utmost reign,
Behold him sinking in the western main.
The rugged soil allows no level space,
For flying chariots, or the rapid race;
Yet, not ungrateful to the peasant's pain,
Suffices fulness to the swelling grain.
The loaded trees their various fruits produce,
And clustering grapes afford a generous juice:
Woods crown our mountains, and in every grove
The bounding goats and friking heifers rove:
Soft rains and kindly dews refresh the field,
And rising springs eternal verdure yield,
Ev'n to those shores is Ithaca renown'd,
Where Troy's majestic ruins strow the ground.

Par.
A concise view of the Revolutions which Corsica has undergone from the earliest times.

Although many distinguished authors have, in conformity with the taste of the age, rejected every inquiry into the origin of nations, and presented their readers with nothing but what can be clearly attested; I confess, I am not for humouring an inordinate avidity for positive evidence. By being accustomed to demonstration, or what approaches near to it, and at no time giving any credit to what we do not fully comprehend, we are apt to form a pride and insolence of understanding; the mind acquires a hardness and obstinacy, inconsistent with the true intention of our faculties in this imperfect state, and is rendered unfit for the reception of many important truths.

But not to deviate into metaphysical speculation, I have always thought, that even the dark and fabulous periods are worthy of some attention. The soundest heads among the ancients thought so; and their works
are therefore more agreeable, than if they had confined themselves to strict authenticity. The origin of every nation is, as Livy says, 'Poeticis decora fabulis (a), adorned with poetical fables.' These are always amusing to the imagination, when neither tedious, nor too extravagant. We love to be led on in a gradual progress, and to behold truth emerging from obscurity, like the sun breaking thro' the clouds. Such a progress makes a part of our own nature, which advances from the dawning of being in our infancy, to greater and greater intelligence.

They, whose genius is directed to the study of antiquities, besides the immediate delight which such traditions afford them, are often able, from hints seemingly detached and unimportant, to trace the fundamental truth, and extend the bounds of reality. Few indeed have that peculiar turn for inquiry, to deserve the name of antiquarians. But there is an universal principle of curiosity, with respect to times past, which makes even conjectures be received with a kind of pleasing veneration; and although the great end of history is instruction, I think it is

(a) Liv. Prooeim.
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... valuable, when it serves to gratify this curiosity.

I shall therefore, in treating of the revolutions of Corsica, go as far back as books will serve me; though at the same time, I intend to give no more than a concise recital, and am rather to shew my readers what is to be seen, than to detain them till I exhibit a full view of it.

The earliest accounts that we have of Corsica, are to be found in Herodotus. He tells us, that its first inhabitants were Phenicians; for, that Cadmus, the son of Agenor, when wandering in quest of Europe, fell upon this island, which was named Calistia, and left there some of his countrymen, with his own cousin Membleareus (a). He tells us, that eight generations after this, Theras brought a colony to the island, from Lacedaemon. This Theras (b) was origi-

(a) Εν τῇ περὶ Θήρης καλλιμένη κάσσωρ, πρότερον δὲ Καλλίστα τῇ αὐτῇ ταύτῃ ἐπίγειοι Μεμβλίαροι τῷ Παυκίλει τῷ Περσίσι, ἀνδρος φημίκες. Κάρμος γὰρ ὁ Αγήνορεν Βοῦστην ἐκΖήμωνος, προτέρα ἐς τὴν περὶ Θήρης καλλιμένην προσέχει τῇ δὲ τῇ περὶ Θήρης καλλιμένην προσέχει δὲ, εἰς ἡ δὲ οἱ οἱ χώρα προς, εἰς τῇ ἀλλὰς ἀνδρας ποιήσας τὸ τοῦτο, καταλέγεις γὰρ ἐς τῇ περὶ ταύτῃ ἀλλας τῇ περὶ Θήρης, εἰς οἷς καὶ ἐνυγ小微 οἰκῳδα Μεμβλίαροι.

Herodot. lib. iv. cap. 147.

(b) Οὗτος δὲ ὁ Θήρης περὶ τοὺς γένοις ἐν τῇ Καδμοῦ τῆς μυθεις ἀνείρετος τῶν λαοί Ἀριστοδήμων. Εὐρύθερετα εἰ Προκλῆ.
nally of the race of Cadmus, but, being uncle by the motherside to Eurythemenes and Procles, the two sons of Aristocles, and on that account, having governed the kingdom as their tutor; when they grew up, and became kings of Sparta, Theras scorn ing to live a private life, and to be under the government of his pupils, determined not to remain at Lacedaemon, but to go and join his kindred in the island of Corsica, then called Callista. Accordingly, (c) he went thither with some chosen companions; not with any intention to drive out the former inhabitants, but, on the contrary,

(c) Herodot. lib. iv. cap. 147.

Eis ton de ητι των παιδων τιτων, ματιαση, εντεροταμαι ἐξαι τὶ Θήρας τὴν ἐν Στήγη Βασιλείᾳ. Αὐξήθητων δὲ τῶν ἀδελφῶν, καὶ παραλαβόντων τὴν ἀρχήν, ὅτι ἦτο ὁ Θήρας ἑνώς ποιήσας ἀρχικέτως εἰς ἄλλην, ἐπεί τὸ ἑγώμετον ἀρχικόν, οὐχ ἦσαν μιν ἐν τῇ Λακεδαίμονι, ἀλλ' ἀπομεικτησάμενος εἰς τοὺς συγγενείς. Herodot. lib. iv. cap. 147.
Some time after this, the Minyae, a wandering tribe, who had taken refuge among the Lacedaemonians, having become obnoxious, on account of their aspiring views, were thrown into prison, and condemned to die; but Theras persuaded the Spartans to spare them, promising, that he would carry them out of the country; and accordingly, he carried them to the island of Callista, to join the new colony which he had settled there; and from him, the island was called Thera.

These Minyae, though but a wandering tribe among the Lacedaemonians, were, in reality, of illustrious descent, being the postarity of the heroic Argonauts (a).

(a) Τῶν ἐκ τῆς Ἀργοῦς ἐπικαλέσαν πάλιν παῖδας, ἐξελαθήσεις, οὐδὲ Πελαγῶν τῶν ἐκ Βραυρίων λυπημένοι τὰς Λησταίριος γυναίκας ὑπὸ τῶν ἐξ ἐξελαθήσεις ἐκ Λήμνου, ὀχυρίσαντες τὰς Δακίαςκερα. Ἱέμποιοι δὲ ἐν τῷ Τηῦχλῳ, ὑπὸ ἦκαν. Δακίαςκεροι δὲ ἰδώρες, ἀγρόν δοκομοι, παρασκευασμέναι τῆς ἐκ ἐκάθεν εἰδι. Οἱ δὲ τῷ Αἰγύπτῳ ἐρρέσθαι πάντας, ἔμενας μὲν Μινύας, παῖδες δὲ ἔν τοῖς ἐκ τῆς Ἀργοῦ πλήθοις ἑκάστι συνελέεσα γὰρ τότεν ἐκ Λήμνου, φυλεῖσα φυλής, οἷοι δὲ Δακίαςκεροι ἀναβεβαίσας τὴν λάβῃ τῆς γυναικείας τῶν Μινύων, τίμησαν τοὺς τετραπολούς, ἑκάστῳ τῇ περικλητείᾳ παίχνιδι τῷ ἐς τὴν χώραν, ὥστε εἰς εἰκόνιντο. Οἱ δὲ Μινύαι, οὐδὲ Πελαγῶν ἐκθετόδοσας, ἐκέντον τις μετατηρεῖται ἱεροί λαμπροὶ γὰρ εἶναι ὑπὸ τότε γίνεσθαι. Ἡστιάδα τῷ εἰκόνιντο.
This account of the first peopling of Corsica, is a very curious piece of ancient history. It is indeed very probable, that the Phenicians, or the Phoceans, were its original inhabitants; seeing they were the first great navigators in the western part of the world, and sent out colonies to many distant countries.

It afterwards got the name of Kypres, Cyrrhus, from the number of its promontories; and Isidorus (a) relates the manner in which it got the name of Corsica. According to him, Corsa, a Ligurian woman, having oftentimes observed a bull swim over to the island, and return much fatter, she had the curiosity to follow him in a little vessel; and so discovered the island, with all its beauty and fertility. Upon which the Ligurians sent thither a colony; and from Corsa, who had made the discovery, they called the island Corsica. This is ludicrous enough; but we may trace, what has given rise to so extraordinary a fiction, when we consider, that very probably, a people from the opposite coast of Italy, either the Ligurians,

(a) Isidor. Origin. lib. iv. cap. 145.
or the Etruscans, have taken possession of Corsica.

Whatever may be in this conjecture, it is certain, that its next masters were the Carthaginians, who extended their conquests over all the islands of the Mediterranean. Aristotle relates a most extraordinary piece of Punick policy, with respect to Corsica. Finding that it was difficult to keep the inhabitants in subjection, they ordered the whole of the vines and olives in the island to be pulled up, and forbade the Corsicans, under the pain of death, to sow their fields with any kind of grain, so that they might be kept in the most absolute dependence; and, though possessed of a very fertile territory, be obliged to resort to Africa, to seek the bare necessaries of life. So early was the cowardly and barbarous policy of a trading republick exercised against this people.

Corsica next passed under the dominion of Rome. In the first Punick war, and about the 493 year from the building of the city, Lucius Cornelius Scipio conquered the island (a), being opposed by an army of

Sardinians and Corsicans, headed by Hanno, a Carthaginian general.

It appears however, that the Corsicans could not bear subjection with patience, for they were continually attempting to get free. Of this, we have an instance in the epitome of the twentieth book of Livy. We next find them engaged against M. Pinarius the praetor, who slew 2000 of them, obliged them to give hostages, and took them bound to pay a tribute of 10,000 lib. of wax, every year (a). Afterwards C. Cicereius the praetor, was obliged to give them battle, when 1700 of them were killed, and upwards of 1070 taken prisoners, and upon this occasion, their annual tribute was increased to 20,000 lib. weight of wax (b). From these instances, we may see that Corsica was formerly much more populous than it is now, and that it hath been able to furnish amazing quantities of honey. We are told by Pliny, that Papyrius Naso first triumphed over the Corsicans on the Alban mount (c).

(a) Liv. lib. xli. cap. 34.  (b) Lib. xliii. cap. 7.
(c) Plin. lib. v. cap. 29.
It has already been said, that the Romans founded two colonies in Corsica. The island was, like their other provinces, governed by a praetor. It was also made to serve for a place of exile; and was very proper for what they called 'Relegatio in insulam,' banishment to an island.' But the Romans never had a firm hold of this country, where that spirit of liberty, which tyrants call rebellion, was ever breaking forth.

On the irruption of the barbarous nations, Corsica shared the same fate with the other dominions of the ruined empire. It fell a prey to the Goths, who established there the feudal system, as they did in every other country to which their arms penetrated. Some authors say, that Corsica was conquered by Alaric, the first king of the Goths; but according to Procopius, it was conquered by a detachment sent out by Totilas (a).

From this period, the history of Corsica is for many ages a continued series of wars, ravage and destruction, by a variety of contending powers. We are here very much in the dark, without any sufficient clew to guide us. We find in many authors detached re-

(a) Procop. de Bell. Goth. lib. iii. cap. 24.
marks concerning the island; but it is difficult to arrange them in tolerable order, since the dates are almost always uncertain.

I shall however give a short view of what seems to have been the progress of events.

When the power of the Saracens rose to that height, of which we read with amazement, they drove the Goths from Corsica, and maintained the dominion there for a considerable time.

It is believed, that they first gave the title of kingdom to Corsica; and, to this day, the coat armorial of the island bears a Moor’s head on its shield.

There are Moorish coins frequently dug up in Corsica; and near to Ajaccio, are Saracen tombs, which appear to have had some magnificence. They are subterraneous vaults, supported by stone pillars; and in them are found sepulchral urns of an earthen composition, similar to brick.

It appears that the Pope has always had a view towards the annexing of Corsica to his territories. And, that he at different times instigated the kings of Arragon, as well as the sovereigns of France, to make against it, what in the stile of those times was called a
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holy war, which kind of wars were always calculated to serve the political views of the holy father.

At last, Corsica was actually conquered by one of the kings of France; some say, by Pepin, and others, by Charles Martel. The Corsicans shew to this day, a fountain, called by the name of Charles, in the place of Alesani, and, as they say, on the spot where this gallant prince vanquished the Moors.

By the kings of France, Corsica was resigned, in a perpetual gift, to the holy see. The Saracens however, from time to time returned; so that the pope had but a very feeble and uncertain sway.

The Genoese availing themselves of the distracted state of the island, had very early contrived to settle a colony at Bonifacio; and emboldened by degrees, they landed troops on other parts of the country, and began to bear a formidable appearance.

This could not fail to incense the court of Rome, and to draw down upon them the thunders of the Vatican, from whence the holy father used, in those ages, to fulminate with serious effect against the greatest powers in Europe. Accordingly, the Genoese
were excommunicated by pope Gregory the seventh, which made them at that time desist from their project.

In this fluctuating situation Corsica continued, till one of the popes, but which of them, historians are not agreed, sent thither Hugo Colonna, a nobleman of Rome, accompanied by several others of the Roman nobility, with a good force under his command, in order to expel the infidels from the island. When Colonna landed, he was joined by many of the inhabitants, who (during the struggle which had been subsisting so long, and with such violence,) had again and again endeavoured to maintain themselves in a state of freedom, and had elected a certain number of chiefs, to whom they gave the title of caporali.

These caporali gave all the aid in their power to Colonna; and, by their influence over the people, they soon brought together such a body of men, that Colonna was enabled totally to rout the Saracens, and to dispossess them for ever.

The Moors being rendered desperate by this unexpected blow, were forced to quit the island; but before they went, they burnt all that they possibly could; and to this we
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truly greatly impute the desolation which is yet to be seen in Corsica, and the destruction of their ancient monuments and publick archives.

Hugo Colonna settled in Corsica, having obtained from the Pope, distinguished honours and extensive grants. The family of Colonna is one of the most illustrious, and most ancient in the world. So early as A.D. 1200, mention is made of Pietro Colonna, the eighth of the name. The branch which settled in Corsica, continued long in great splendour, enjoying the noble fief of Istria; but, by the confusions and troubles which the island has been thrown into, by the bloody contests between the Genoese and the patrician Corsicans, that family hath suffered prodigiously, and its possessions are reduced to a very narrow compass. The present head of the family, is a worthy, sensible man, and very zealous in the great cause. I was lodged in his house at Sollacaro, where I found Pascal Paoli.

It is probable, that the Corsican counts, marquises, and barons, derive their origin from this period; for I can see no time so proper for their first taking place here.

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The island remained for some time in tolerable quiet. But partly from the divisions of different parties among themselves, ever impatient of contradiction, and partly from the repeated attacks of the Genoese, whose hankering after this little kingdom still continued, there were such disorders, and such a defect of good government, that the Pope thought proper to make it over to the Pisans, who were then in great power. This grant was upon advantageous terms for the holy father, like the many grants of fiefs which he used to give to various princes, to be held of the see of Rome. A learned Professor of the university of Pisa, has composed a very curious dissertations concerning the ancient dominion of his countrymen over Corsica. It is to be found in the VII. volume of the Essays of the Academy of Cortona.

The Pisans, while their republick flourished, and their force was considerable, maintained their authority over Corsica to very good purpose; and, as far as we can gather from different authours, the island enjoyed more repose and tranquility during this period, than it has ever been known to enjoy.

But this calm was of short duration; for
the Genoese, irritated to find themselves now effectually excluded from an island on which they had long set their hearts; and being likewise the determined rivals of Pisa, a keen and obstinate war was carried on between these states; at last, the Genoese prevailed, in the famous sea-fight at Malora, near the mouth of the Arno; after which, they got entirely the mastery of Pisa, and so were at length enabled to seize upon Corfica, about the beginning of the fourteenth century.

Thus were the Corfiacs, for the first time, brought under the power of the Genoese; with whom they have since had such struggles for that freedom, which they appear to have at all times attempted to recover.

If I have erred in any part of this recital, I am sure it is without any intention. I know some Genoese writers have maintained, that a signor Ademar, of their nation, was employed in the first conquest of the island by the kings of France. I confess I do not see sufficient authority for this. But supposing it had been so, Ademar could only be an officer under the French king. We are certain, that the French king made the
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conquest, because he afterwards made a gift of the island to the pope.

But I would not dwell long upon such disquisitions. There are many pieces lately published, both by the Corsicans and the Genoese; in which the authors, with great labour, endeavour to refute each others hypotheses with regard to many ancient facts in the history of Corsica. Here indeed, there is full scope for all parties; since those periods are so obscure, that every writer may fill them up according to the turn of his imagination: Just as people who are abroad in a dark night, may with equal keenness, and equal appearance of reason, affirm, that they see objects totally different.

Let Corsica have been the property of the Phenicians, the Etruscans, the Carthaginians, the Romans, the Goths, the Saracens: let it have been a conquest of France; a gift from that kingdom to the pope; a gift again from the pope to the Pisans, and at length a conquest of Genoa; still we must have recourse to the plain and fundamental principle, that the Corsicans are men, and have a right to liberty; which, if usurped by any power whatever, they have at all times a just title to vindicate,
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In reviewing these strange and rapid revolutions, which this island has undergone, we may join with Seneca (a) in reflecting on the mutability of human affairs, and be silent on the changes which happen to individuals, when we contemplate the vicissitudes of a whole nation.

The Genoese having obtained the undisputed possession of Corsica, they were eager to enjoy their power, and thought they could not fully enjoy it, but by exercising the most severe dominion. What we have long anxiously desired, acquires in our minds an imaginary and extravagant value; and when we actually become possessed of it, a moderate and reasonable fruition, seems insipid and unsatisfactory to our heightened expectations. We are even, as it were, uncertain if we really have it. And generally, we never rest, till by abusing our powers, we destroy what we esteemed so highly.

An individual, who acquires a large fortune, and a state, which acquires an increase of dominion, may be very properly compared. He who gets a large fortune, thinks

(a) Seneca de consolatione.
he cannot shew his command of riches, but by such acts of profusion, as must quickly dissipate them. And a state, which has acquired an increase of dominion, thinks its sovereignty is not sufficiently manifested, but by such acts of arbitrary oppression, as must tend to force its subjects to throw off their allegiance. For however a people may, from indolence, from timidity, or from other motives, submit for a season to a certain degree of tyranny; if it is long continued, and pushed to an exorbitant length, nature will revolt, and the original rights of men will call for redress.

The Genoese were the worst nation to whom Corsica could have fallen. The Corsicans were a people impetuous, violent and brave, who had weathered many a storm; and who could not have been governed, but by a state of which they stood somewhat in awe, and which, by humanity and proper encouragement, might have conciliated their affections. Whereas, the Genoese were a nation of republicans just in the neighbourhood of the islanders; who had long been their enemies; who had made so many cunning, and impotent attempts to seize upon the island; that although, by
by the unexpected course of events, they were now masters of it; the Corsican could not look upon them with any respect. And as it has been always remarked that the foreign subjects of a little republick, are much worse used, than those of a great kingdom; they had reason to expect nothing but avowed tyranny from Genoa.

Accordingly the Genoese, who were themselves in an unstable, and perilous condition, seeking the protection sometimes of one powerful state, and sometimes of another, did not treat the Corsicans with that gentleness and confidence, which alone could have secured their attachment and obedience; by insensibly leading them to a participation of the culture and felicity of civil life, and accustomed them to consider the Genoese as their fellow subjects, and friends.

They took a direct contrary course; and, although they did not use so desperate a measure, as that of the Carthaginians, their oppression was heavy; their system was not to render the Corsicans happier and better, but by keeping them in ignorance, and under the most abject submission, to prevent their endeavouring to get free; while Genoa
drained the island of all she could possibly get; choosing rather even to have less advantage by tyranny, than to have a much greater advantage, and risque the consequences of permitting the inhabitants to enjoy the blessings of freedom.

In this unhappy situation was Corsica. Often did the natives rise in arms; but having no head to direct them, they were immediately quelled. So apprehensive of a revolt however were the Genoese, that, according to their own historian Filippini, they burnt 120 of the best villages in Corsica, while 4000 people left the island.

What shewed the Genoese policy in the worst light, and could not but be very galling to the Corsicans who remained at home, was, that many of these islanders, who had gone over to the continent, made a distinguished figure in most of the European states, both in learning, and in arms.

About An. 1550, Corsica revived under the conduct of a great hero, who arose for the deliverance of his country. This was Sampiero di Bastelica. He early discovered extraordinary parts and spirit; and had the advantage of being educated in the house of car-
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of Hypolitus de Medicis, the nephew of pope Clement the seventh. He was created colonel of the Corsicans in France, and distinguished himself in almost every one of the great actions of that nation in his time.

After the death of Francis the first, he went home to his native country; where he married Vannina, heiress of the house of Ornano, of the most ancient and rich of the Corsican nobility; and from this time, he was generally called Sampiero di Ornano.

Being moved with the miserable state of his countrymen, he resolved to procure them relief; and for this, a very favourable opportunity then presented itself.

Here history begins again to open upon us. The clouds of antiquity, and barbarism are dispersed, and we proceed clearly, under the guidance of the illustrious Thuanus (a).

France had long claimed a right over Genoa; but after the battle of Pavia, when the French were forced entirely to abandon Italy, that claim had become of no effect. Henry the second however, having commenced a new war in Italy, against the emperor Charles the fifth, resolved to af-

(a) Thuan. Hist. lib. xii. cap. 2.
fert his power in Corsica; Sampiero di Ornano encouraged this disposition; that he might avail himself of it, to free the island from a yoke which galled it so much.

He represented to Henry, that as the Genoese had taken part with the emperor, his majesty was debarred from all entrance to Italy by sea; whereas, by putting himself in possession of Corsica, he might have a free passage through the Mediterranean, and might, at the same time, employ that island as a commodious garrison, where troops and warlike stores might be lodged, to be from thence thrown in upon Naples or Tuscany, as the situation of affairs should require.

An expedition was therefore ordered to Corsica, in the year 1553, under the command of general Paul de Thermes, accompanied by Sampiero di Ornano, Jourdain des Ursins, and several other able commanders. Henry had also the Turks joined with him in this expedition, having prevailed with their emperor, Solyman, styled the magnificent, to send out a large fleet to the Tuscan sea (a).

This expedition was powerfully opposed

(a) Knolles's history of the Turks, p. 757.
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by the Genoese, who had given Corsica in charge to their celebrated bank of St. George. The great Andrew Doria, though then in his eighty-seventh year, bid defiance to age and infirmities, and, since Corsica was an object of importance to his country, the gallant Veteran embarked with all the spirit of his glorious youth, having a formidable armament under his command.

The war was carried on with vigour on both sides. At first however, several of the best towns were taken by the French and Turks, particularly Ajaccio, where were a number of merchants, whose riches afforded good pillage to the enemy, and helped to make the enterprise go on with more spirit. The Corsicans joined in the common cause, and the greatest part of the island was once fairly delivered from the tyrant.

But the Genoese were so well commanded by the intrepid Doria, and had besides such assistance from Charles the fifth, who sent strong reinforcements, both of Spanish and German troops, that the expedition was not entirely effectual.

In the course of this war, so many valourous actions were performed, that, fired with the contemplation of them, I am almost
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tempted to forget the limited bounds of my plan, and of my abilities, and to assume the province of an historian; I hope a Dry, or a Clarendon, will one day arise, and display to succeeding ages, the Corsican bravery, with the lustré which it deserves.

The Corsicans were now so violent against the Genoese, that they resolved with one accord, that rather than return under the dominion of the republick, they would throw themselves into the arms of the great Turk. At length however, a treaty was concluded between the Corsicans and Genoese, advantageous and honourable for the former, having for guarantee, his most Christian Majesty.

But, as there was an inveterate, and im- placable hatred between those two nations, this treaty did not long subsist; and upon Henry's death, the same oppression as formerly, became flagrant in Corsica.

Sampiero di Ornano, who had been again for some time in France, having lost his royal master, went himself to the Ottoman Porte, and earnestly solicited fresh assistance to his unhappy nation. But the face of affairs was changed. The same political views no longer existed; and it must be a miracle indeed, when states are moved by virtuous
principles of generosity. This brave man, being unsuccessful at Constantinople, returned to Corsica, where his presence inspired the islanders with fortitude, and occasioned a very general revolt.

He carried on his glorious enterprise with considerable effect; and the more so, that, as he had now no foreign assistance, he was not looked upon as very formidable, and the republick made little preparation against him. But he was stopped in his career by the treachery of the Genoese, who had him basely assassinated, by a wretch of the name of Vitolli (a) in the year 1567;

Thus fell Sampiero di Baellica di Ornano, a Corsican worthy of being ranked with the most distinguished heroes. He displayed great bravery and fidelity in foreign service; and with unremitting constancy endeavoured to restore the liberties of his country. Thu-

(a) Michael Metello, who writes a particular history of the Corsican revolt under Sampiero, gives a different account of his death. He will have him to have been killed from motives of private revenge, by his brother-in-law, Michael Angelo di Ornano. But, besides the improbability that Yannina, the spouse of Sampiero, had a brother, when it is certain she inherited the family domains; I own, that the assassination, as related by several other authors, appears so much of a piece with the oppressions of Genoa, both before and since, that I give it the preference.
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anus calls him ‘Vir bello impiger et animo invictus (a). A man active in war, and of a spirit invincible.’ The shades which were in his private conduct, are to be forgotten in the admiration of his publick virtues. His son Alphonso, and his grandson John Baptist, both arrived at the dignity of marshall of France, after which his posterity failed.

Alphonso di Ornano, who had been brought up in the court of Henry the second, kept alive the patriotick struggle for a short while; but unable to make head against the republic, he retired from the island and settled in France.

The Genoese were thus again put in possession of Corsica. Enraged at what they had suffered from a daring rebellion, as they termed it; and still dreading a new insurrection, they thought only of avenging themselves on the Corsicans; and plunging that people still lower than ever, in ignorance and slavery.

Their oppression became now, if possible, worse than before. They were inflamed with hotter resentment, and their tyranny formed itself into something of a regular

(a) Thuani Hist. lib. xli. cap. 31.
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System. Forgetful of every equitable convention that France had established, they exercised, without control, the utmost rigours of arbitrary power. They permitted nothing to be exported from the island, but to Genoa, where, of necessity, the Corsicans were obliged to sell their merchandise at a very low rate; and in years of scarcity, the island was drained of provisions by a sort of legal plunder. For the inhabitants were forced to bring them to Genoa, so that actual famine was often occasioned in Corsica.

The Genoese did every thing in their power to foment internal dissensions in Corsica, to which the people were naturally too much inclined. These dissensions occasioned the most horrid bloodshed. They reckon that no less than 1700 Corsicans were assassinated in the space of two years. Assassinations were, in the first place, a certain cause of hatred among the Corsicans, and often between the best families, so that they would not unite in any scheme for the general liberty. And in the second place, they could be turned to very good account, either by confiscating the estates of the assassins, or by making the criminals pay
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he cannot shew his command of riches, but by such acts of profusion, as must quickly dissipate them. And a state, which has acquired an increase of dominion, thinks its sovereignty is not sufficiently manifested, but by such acts of arbitrary oppression, as must tend to force its subjects to throw off their allegiance. For however a people may, from indolence, from timidity, or from other motives, submit for a season to a certain degree of tyranny; if it is long continued, and pushed to an exorbitant length, nature will revolt, and the original rights of men will call for redress.

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They took a direct contrary course; and, although they did not use so desperate a measure, as that of the Carthaginians, their oppression was heavy; their system was not to render the Corsicans happier and better, but by keeping them in ignorance, and under the most abject submission, to prevent their endeavouring to get free; while Genoa
perpetual quiet. These proposals were preserved by M. Jauffrin (a); and they are such, as any state should be ashamed of. Amongst many other barbarous schemes, one was, to transport a considerable number of the inhabitants, and make them over to the king of France, to people his distant colonies. Could there be a more harsh, or a more absurd measure, than this? Jauffrin is much on the side of Genoa, and through the whole of his two volumes, does not seem to have felt one spark of true liberty, or at all to have entered into the spirit of what the Corsicans were fighting for; yet when he recites this proposal, he cannot help saying, "Il sembloit par lui qu'ils auraient été contens d'être sujets des seuls rochers de Corse sans sujets (b)." It would thence appear, that the Genoese would have been satisfied to be masters of the bare rocks of Corsica, without subjects.

France being engaged with more important objects than Corsica, or any thing concerning the Genoese, was no longer at leisure to employ her attention on that island.

(a) Jauffrin, tom. 1. p. 469. (b) Ib. p. 481.
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All Europe, being now in agitation, the thought proper to recall her troops from Corsica. They accordingly quitted the island in the end of the year 1741, leaving it in perfect submission and quietness; as was said of the Romans by Galgacus, the ancient Scottish chief, in his famous speech, upon the Grampian mountains; 'Ubi fo-lirodinem faciunt, pacem appellant (a). Where they make a desert, they call it peace.'

The French, indeed, knew the Corsicans too well, to believe that they would submit to Genoa, when left to themselves. The event happened accordingly; for the French were hardly gone, before the Corsicans were again as much in motion as ever. Several of their countrymen, who were settled in different towns in Italy, furnished them with arms; and, as they had formerly done, they took a good many arms from the Genoese. From having been long deprecat, like a strong bow recovering its elasticity, they rose with renewed vigour. Man, woman and child, may be said to have engaged; for very young boys took the field; and even some of their women, like those

(a) Tacit. de vit. Agric. cap. 30.
of Sparta, behaved their valor in battle. Many of the religious also carried arms; and, as if actuated by a kind of universal inspiration, every soul was ardent against the tyrant.

Gaffori and Matteu, now obtained the government of Corsica, under the title of protonectors of the kingdom. Gaffori was a man of distinguished talents. His eloquence was most remarkable; and the Corsicans still talk with admiration of his harangues to them. He heard once, that a band of assassins were coming against him. He went out, and met them with a serene dignity, which astonished them. He begged they would only hear him a little; and he gave them so pathetick a picture of the distresses of Corsica, and roused their spirits so much to such a degree against those, who caused the oppression, that the assassins threw themselves at his feet, intreated his forgiveness, and instantly joined his banners.

The Genoese, being in possession of the castle of Corte, it was besieged with great vigour by the Corsicans, commanded by Gaffori. By a strange want of thought, the nurse, who took care of Gaffori's eldest son, then an infant, wandered away; and
little distance from the ramp: The Genoese perceived it, and making a sudden rush, they got hold of the nurse and the child, and carried them into the castle. The General shewed a decent concern at this unhappy accident, which struck a damp into the whole army: The Genoese thought they could have Gaffori upon their own terms, since they were polluted of so dear a pledge. When he advanced to make some cannon play, they held up his fan, directly over that part of the wall, against which his artillery was levelled; the Genoese flung it, and began to draw backs, but Gaffori, with the resolution of a Roman, stood at their head, and ordered them to continue the fire. Luckily, his firmness was not broken by losing his child, who escaped unburnt. I had the pleasure of knowing the young gentleman, who inherits his father's estate. He related to me himself, from the the best authority, this story, which does so much honour to his father. I had it also vouched, by such as had no particular interest in it.

Matra, the other general of prosecutors, was always suspected, as secretly favouring the views of Genoa, and was rather a promoter of division than a patron of liberty.
Indeed, the great misfortunes of the Corsicans, was their want of union, which made passions and animosities take up their attention, and divert their zeal from the great cause. In 1745, Count Domenico Rivarola arrived at Bastia, along with some English ships of war. Great-Britain had forbidden her subjects to give any assistance to the Corsicans; but, by the changeful schemes of political connections, she contented to send some ships against the Genoese, and to assist from herself, but, as complying with the requisition of her ally, the king of Sardinia, who had taken the cause of Corsica much to heart. These ships bombarded Bastia, and San Fiorenzo, both of which they delivered into the hands of the Corsicans. The lord of the British men of war, and the great vice-dove by us to their cause; she has overthrown them, by the brave islanders. Count Rivarola, was proclaimed generalissimo of the kingdom. Gaffori and Uva, were not present at this election, and did every thing in their power to oppose it, so that there was nothing but heart-burnings and miserable diffensions, and the Britiffs went away with an idea of this people as if they had been a parcel of half-barbarians.
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and the injustice done to that island, as well as the insatiable desire of it, have been the cause of the unhappy state it is in, and have had too much influence in the Great Britain. Giaferi and Mattei, having at length come to a tolerable agreement, matters went on a little better, though the Genoese were not long in recovering Bastia and San-Florenzo, and Medford. In 1746, the Corsicans sent two envoys to the Earl of Bristol, then his Britannick Majesty's ambassador at the court of Turin. The intention of these proposals was, that Corsica should put herself entirely under the protection of Great Britain. The envoys waited at Turin, till My Lord Bristol had a return from the ministry at London, signifying their satisfaction at what had been communicated, hoping the Corsicans would preserve the same obligeing sentiments, but that it was not then the time to enter into any treaty with them. Count Domenico Rivalda, finding that he could be of most service to his country when at a distance, returned to Turin, where he constantly improved the benevolent intentions of his Sardinian Majesty towards Corsica. He died with the rank of
colonel; in April 1748, and left behind him the character of an honest man, and a gallant patriot.

In the same month and year, the British ship, the Nassau, commanded by captain Holcomb, together with some transports, carried over to Corsica, two battalions, one of the king of Sardinia's troops, and one of Austrians, in order to aid the Corsicans; but the general peace being concluded, at Aix la Chapelle, no foreign states could any longer interfere, and the Corsicans and Genoese, were again left to themselves.

My Lord Hailes has, among his valuable collection of historical manuscripts, two pieces relating to Corsica. The one entitled, "Information de l'état dans lequel se trouve presentement la Corse, et de ce qu'il faudroit pour la delivrer de l'esclavage du gouvernement Genois, traduit de l'Italian," is written by Count Domenico Rivarola. The other, is an account of the state of Corsica, in the original Italian; drawn up by one, who appears to have been well acquainted with the subject. Both of these papers set forth, the advantages to be derived to a maritime power, from an alliance with Corsica. They were communicated by M. Carret de
Corregga, the Sardinian minister, to General Wentworth, the British ambassador, at the court of Turin; and, I believe, they had considerable influence in procuring the interposition of Sardina and Great Britain, in favour of the Corsicans.

Matra, in the end of the year 1748, went into the service of Piedmont, and left Gaffori sole general of the island. A repetition of the same desperate actions continued, till on the 3d of October, 1753, Gaffori was assassinated by a band of murderers sent on by the republic. At least, it is a fact that some of these wretches have still a miserable pension to support them, in the territory of Genoa. There is a pillar of infamy erected at Corte, on the place, where stood the house of the principal actor in this bloody villainy. The house was burnt and razed from the foundation.

The Corsicans, from their family connections, and violent parties, differ in their accounts of Gaffori. Some of them would have it believed, that he was too much engrossed by selfish views, and in order to promote his own interest, endeavoured to bring about unworthy schemes of reconcili
liation with Genoa. But, besides the reluctance which every generous mind must feel to give credit to injurious reports of a hero, whose greatness of soul shone forth, in the manner I have related, what I heard of Gaffori from those, in whose judgment and impartiality I could confide, joined with the regard with which he is had in remembrance by the majority of his countrymen, determine me to a persuasion of the reality of his virtues.

The administratours of the island had been so well instituted by General Gaffori, that Corsica was able to continue for two yeares without any chief; while the war was still carried on with various success.

The patriots did not however, swear a solemn oath, that, rather than submit to the republick, they would throw themselves into the fire, like the Saguntines of old. This oath, which is conceived in terms of strength and violence, not unlike the Corsesan style, but somewhat exaggerated, was circulated over Europe, and generally believed to be genuine. Doctor Smollet, who displays a generous warmth in favour of the Coriscans, hath given this oath a place in
his history, but Paoli assures me, that it was a fiction. It is now, to a remarkable event in the annals of Corsica, an event, from which the happiness and glory of that island will principally be dated. I mean, the election of Paschal Paoli, to be general of the kingdom.

Paschal Paoli, was second son to the old chief Giacinto Paoli. He had been educated with great care by his father, who formed his taste for letters, and inspired him with every worthy and noble sentiment. He was born in Corsica, where he remained long enough, to contract a love and attachment to his country, and to feel the oppression under which it groaned.

When the patriots were totally crushed, by the marquis de Mallebois, his father took young Paoli to Naples, where he had the advantage of attending the academy, got a

(a) Smoll. hist. vol. 16. p. 384.

His name, in Italian, is Pasquale de' Paoli. I write Paschal, as more agreeable to an English ear. I also avoid giving him any title. I owe this thought to My Lord Hailes. When I asked him, whether I should call Paoli, Signor, or General, his answer was, "Signor is better than General, but plain Paschal is better than either. You do not say, "King Alexander, but Alexander of Macedon; no title adds "to the dignity of Judas Maccabeus."
commission as an officer in that service, and was much about court.

Here he lived twelve or thirteen years, cultivating the great powers with which nature had endowed him, and laying the foundation of those grand designs, which he had early formed, for the deliverance of his country.

His reputation became so great among the Corsicans, that he received the strongest invitations to come over and take the command. He embarked in the glorious enterprise, stimulated by generous ambition, and undismayed by a consideration of the dangers, the cares, and the uncertainty which he was about to encounter.

There was something particularly affecting, in his parting from his father; the old man, hoary and gray with years, fell on his neck, and kissed him, gave him his blessing, and with a broken feeble voice, encouraged him in the undertaking, on which he was entering; 'My son,' said he, 'I may, possibly, never see you more; but in my mind, I shall ever be present with you. Your design is a great, and a noble one; and I doubt not, but God will bless you in it. The little which remains to me of
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...life, I will allot to your cause, in offering up my prayers and supplications to heaven, for your protection and prosperity. Having again embraced him, they parted.

Pascal Paoli no sooner appeared in the island, than he attracted the attention of every body. His carriage and deportment prejudiced them in his favour, and his superior judgment, and patriotic spirit, displayed with all the force of eloquence, charmed their understandings. All this, heightened with condescension, affability and modestly, entirely won him their hearts. A way was open for him to the supreme command; and he was called to it by the unanimous voice of his countrymen; upon which occasion, was issued the following manifesto.

The Supreme, and General Council of the Kingdom of Corsica, to the Beloved people of that Nation.

Beloved people and countrymen,

THE discords and divisions, that have begun to infect the publick, as well as private tranquillity of our country, by
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...the revival of ancient and personal entities amongst those who have very little fear of God, and are little interested and zealous for the good of the publick, have obliged our principal chiefs to call us together, to this general Consulta, in order to deliberate on such necessary measures, as may effectually contribute to the establishment of a common union, and to cause the most rigid laws to be put in execution, against such as shall dare to disturb it by their private piques, or unruly dispositions.

The most proper and effectual means, to succeed in this our desirable end, are by us seriously thought to be, the electing of one economical, political and general chief, of enlightened faculties, to command over this kingdom with full power, except when there shall be occasion to consult upon matters concerning the state, which he cannot treat of, without the concurrence of the people, or their respective representatives.

By the general voice is elected for that trust, Paical Paoli; a man, whose virtues and abilities, render him every way worthy thereof.
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After a general election, by the chiefs of the council of war, the deputies of the provinces, and the respective representatives of the parishes assembled, this gentleman was invited, by a letter, to come, and a large committee of the principal members of the assembly, was sent to his house, to desire him to accept of the charge, and to repair hither to be acknowledged as our chief, and to take the solemn oath, to exercise the office, with which he is invested, with the utmost zeal, affection and diligence; and to receive the oath of fidelity and obedience from the commons.

Besides, having given many reasons against this, he has shewn much reluctance to take upon him so great a charge; but having been informed of our resolutions and determinations, in case of any obstacle or refusal, he was obliged to acquiesce, being necessitated so to do. He was conducted hither last night, and hath plighted and received the oaths abovementioned.

He is to take the government upon himself, assisted by two counsellors of state, and one of the most reputable persons from each province, who shall be changed every month.
The third day of August Wallack fixed on, for a general circuit, in order to punish the authors of many crimes, particularly murders, committed lately in different parts. This circuit, to be directed by the aforesaid General, with the deputies. The number of armed men as he shall think fitting.

We hope, that these our resolutions and deliberations, will be to the general satisfaction, as it concerns the common goods and we charge all the chiefs and communicaries over the parishes, to co-operate as far as lies in their power, to promote the publick tranquillity.

Dated at St. Antonio of the White House this 15th of July, 1755.

Though Paoli had long meditated on the importance of the charge he was to enter upon, its near approach struck him with awe; for his ideas were enlarged, his resolves were magnanimous, and the office appeared more momentous to him, than it could appear to one of more confined views, and more moderate plans.

His hesitation and diffidence, when called to the supreme command, was not affected.
UJEOLIOE: OR SOICIA.

He balanced the consequences, and he could not but be seriously moved. For he could not divine with certainty, the astonishing influence which his government was to have, on the happiness of his country. But the representations made to him, were so earnest, and, in some measure, so peremptory, that he thought himself bound in duty to accept of the arduous task.

When he enquired into the situation of the affairs of Corsica, he found the utmost disorder and confusion. There was no subordination, no discipline, no money, hardly any arms and ammunition; and, what was worse than all, little union among the people. He immediately began to remedy these defects. His persuasion and example, had wonderful force; all ranks exerted themselves, in providing what was necessary for carrying on the war with spirit; whereby, in a short time, the Genoese were driven to the remotest corners of the island.

Having thus expelled the foe, from the bosom of his country, he had leisure to attend to the civil part of the administration, in which he discovered abilities and constancy, hardly to be paralleled. He rectified innumerable abuses, which had insinu-
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tated themselves, during the late times of trouble and confusion. He, in a manner, new-modelled the government upon the soundest principles of democratical rule, which was always his favourite idea.

The Corsicans having been long denied legal justice, had assumed the right of private revenge, and used to extirpate each other upon the most trivial occasions. He found it extremely difficult to break them of this practice, by which it was computed that the state lost 800 subjects every year. The disease was become so violent that it seemed almost incurable. However, by some


courable admonition, by representing to them the ruin of this practice to the cause of liberty, at a time when they had occasion for all the assistance they could lend to each other, joined to a strict exercise of criminal justice, he gradually brought them to be convinced, that the power of disengaging punishment belonged to the public, and that without a proper submission, and a regular system of administration, they never could make head against an enemy, or indeed be properly speaking a state. On this effectual were the measures he took, that a law was passed.
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making assassination capital, let it be committed on any pretence whatever.

The Corsicans are naturally humane; but, like the Italians, and most Southern nations, are extremely violent in their tempers. This is certainly the effect of a warm climate, which forms the human frame to an exquisite degree of sensibility. Whatever advantages this sensibility may produce, by cherishing the finer feelings and more exalted affections; it is at the same time productive of some disadvantages, being equally the occasion of impatience, sudden passion, and a spirit of revenge, tending to the disorder of society.

Paoli, by his masterly knowledge of human nature, guided the Corsicans to glory, and rendered the impetuosity of their dispositions, and their passion for revenge, subservient to the noble objects of liberty, and of vindicating their country. His wise institutions had so good an effect, that notwithstanding their frequent losses in action, it was found, that in a few years, the number of inhabitants was increased 16000.

When a proper system of government was formed, and some of the most glaring abuses rectified, Paoli proceeded to improve and
civilize the manners of the Corsicans! This was a very delicate task. They had been brought up in anarchy, and their constant virtue had been resistance. It therefore required the nicest conduct, to make them discern the difference between salutary restraint and tyrannick oppression. He was no monarch, born to rule, and who received a station as a patrimonial inheritance. It was, therefore, in vain to think of acting with force, like the Czar Peter towards the Russians. It was not, indeed, consistent with his views of forming a free nation; but, had he been inclined to it, he could not have executed such a plan. He was entirely dependent upon the people, elected by them, and answerable to them for his conduct. It was no easy matter to restrain those of whom he held his power. But this, Paoli accomplished.

He gradually prepared the Corsicans for the reception of laws, by cultivating their minds, and leading them, of their own accord, to desire the establishment of several regulations, of which he shewed them the benefit. He founded an university at Corte, and was at great pains to have proper schools, for the instruction of children, in every village of the kingdom.
The last step he took was, to induce the Corsicans to apply themselves to agriculture, commerce, and other civil occupations. War had entirely ruined industry in the island. It had given the Corsicans a contempt for the arts of peace, so that they thought nothing worthy of their attention, but arms and military achievements. The great and valourous actions, which many of them had performed, gave them a certain pride; which disdained all meaner and more inglorious occupation. Heroes could not submit to sink down into plain peasants. Their virtue was not so perfect as that of the ancient Romans, who could return from the triumphs of victory, to follow their ploughs.

From these causes, the country was in danger of being entirely uncultivated, and the people of becoming a lawless and ungovernable rabble of banditti.

Paoli therefore, set himself seriously to guard against this; and by degrees, brought the Corsicans to look upon labour with less aversion, so as at least to provide themselves sufficiently in food and clothing, and to carry on a little commerce.

His administration, in every respect was...
such that, from being total and disgraceful, the nation became firm and united; and had not France again interposed, the Corsican heroes would long ere now have totally driven the Genoese from the island.

Feeling its own importance, the Corsican nation resolved to give the Genoese no quarter at sea, which they had hitherto done; out of indulgence to the individual of the republick; lamenting their unhappy situation; which obliged them to live under a tyrannical government. But finding that the Genoese continually attacked, and made booty of the Corsican vessels, it was thought highly equitable to retaliate; professing at the same time, all due respect for the other maritime powers. To this effect, a manifesto was issued in 1760 (a).

These firm and rapid advances of the Corsican nation, filled the Genoese with serious concern; and in 1761, they published a manifesto, in very mild and insinuating terms, to try if they could allure the Corsicans to a pacifick submission (b).

Immediately upon this, a general council was assembled at Vesuvius in Campan, which

(a) Appendix, No. I.  
(b) Appendix, No. II.
The Corsican revolution was supported and maintained by a great national convention, and the republicanism, resolution, and energy of the Corsicans, secured liberty, equality, and independence. (a) 

A memorial was also published by the Corsicans to the sovereigns of Europe (b), calling upon them, by the rights of humanity, to interpose and give peace to a nation which had done so much for freedom. 

In these various writings, there is a spirit of eloquence, a feeling, and a resolution, which does honour to the character of this people.

But the politics of Versailles did not favour the Corsican cause; France had been alternately the staging and the shield of Corsica. Paris had well nigh completely finished his great scheme of fleecing every part of the island from the Genoese, when a treaty was concluded between France and the republic, by which the former engaged to send six battalions of troops to garrison the fortified towns in Corsica, for the space of four years.

When this treaty was first known in Europe, every noble heart was afflicted; for

(a) Appendix. No. III.  (b) Appendix. No. IV.
every body believed, that France was again determined to carry fire and sword into Con-

fict, and blast the hopes of the brave island-

ers. Mr. Rousseau wrote of it, with his usual energy, to his friend and mine, M. de

Leyre, at Parma; one of the authors of the En-

cyclopedia, a man who unites with sci-

ence and genius the most amiable heart, and

most generous soul. Il faut avouer que

vos François, font un peuple bien servile,

bien vendu à la tyrannie, bien cruel, et

bien acharné sur les malheureux. Si les

voient un homme libre à l'autre bout du

monde, je crois qu'ils iraient pour sa tête

plaire de l'exterminer. It must be owned

that your countrymen, the French, are a

very servile nation, wholly sold to tyranny;

exceedingly cruel and relentless in perse-

cuting the unhappy. If they knew of a

freeman at the other end of the world, I

believe, they would go thither for the

mere pleasure of extirpating him. It is dif-

ficult to give a good translation of a sentence so original and forcible. I am indebted for the above, to a friend

who does not choose to have his name mentioned as a tran-

slator.
owed the Genoese some millions of livres. Her finances were not such as made it very convenient for her to pay. But the French Ministers are never at a loss to conclude an advantageous treaty for their monarch. They told the Genoese, 'We cannot yet let you have your money. But we will send you six battalions of auxiliaries to Corsica, and let that be a sinking fund for the discharge of our debt.' The Genoese, who recalled with barbarous satisfaction what France had formerly done against the Corsicans, never doubted, that if French soldiers were again in the island, continual skirmishes would ensue: France would be provoked, and a bloody war would be the consequence, by which the Corsicans would again be reduced to a state of slavery. They were therefore extremely pleased with the scheme.

The French, however, took care to engage to act only in the defensive, and to fix the treaty for four years, that they might be sure of having time to sink their debt. They sent the troops as stipulated, in the end of the year 1764; and the Count de Marboeuf was appointed commander in chief.
M. de Marbœuf was an officer of experience and temper; and, no doubt, had his instructions to conduct himself mildly towards the Corsicans. All his duty was, to take care that things should not become worse for Genoa; but, that she should still retain the garrison towns of Bastia, San Florenzo, Calvi, Algagliola and Ajaccio.

The Corsicans conducted themselves, upon this occasion, with the greatest propriety. A general council was held, and determinations (a) published; from which it appears, that they shewed no distrust of the French, who, they trusted, would not begin hostilities against them. But, for greater security, it was provided, that a council of war should be appointed by the government, to be ever vigilant against any infractions of what they supposed France had tacitly promised to them, and was bound by the law of nations to observe; that the French troops should not be allowed to have access to the territories of the nation; that the General should post sufficient guards upon the frontiers; and if any French officer desired a passport, he might grant it; but should be obliged

(a) Appendix. No V.
to give an account, in the next general consuls, of what passports he had granted; of his motives for granting them; and of every treaty he should have with the French. That as it was reported, some new proposals of peace with the republick would be offered, they should reject all such, if they did not first grant to the nation, the preliminaries resolved upon in the general council of Calinca. That the General should make a respectful remonstrance in the name of the nation, to his most Christian Majesty, with regard to the loss it must sustain by the arrival of his troops; by which, the Genoese would be relieved of the great expenses they had been obliged to lay out upon the Corsican war, and the patriots be prevented from following their successful enterprises, and totally expelling their enemies from the island. That this remonstrance might be more effectual, his excellency should, at the same time, apply to the powers favourable to Corsica, that they might employ their mediation with the French king, in order to preserve to the nation its rights, prerogatives, liberty and independency. And they further ordered, that no every body
had, without control, cut timber in the woods of Corsica, they should be prohibited to do, without the permission of the government.

These determinations were wise and moderate. Without giving umbrage to the French, they secured the patriots from sudden attacks, or insidious wiles. The article relating to the cutting of timber, was essentially requisite to prevent the French from carrying it away to Marseilles and Toulon; which they, probably, would have done, had it not been for this edict, which preserved to the Corsicans a noble supply of wood to be ready, either for their own service, or for the service of any maritime power, with whom they might make an alliance.

The warlike operations of Corsica were now suspended. But Paoli improved the season of tranquillity to the best purpose, in preparing for future schemes of victory, and in giving perfection and stability to the civil constitution of his country; effectuating what ages had not been able to produce, and exhibiting an illustrious instance of what was said of Epaminondas; "Unum homi-
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...rean pluris fruis glanovm clevatem (a).

That one man has been of more confluence than a whole nation?

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CHAPTER III.

The Present State of Corsica, with respect to the Government, Religion, Arms, Commerce, Learning, Genius and Character of its Inhabitants.

AFTER running over the revolutions of an island, which has experienced so many vicissitudes, it will be agreeable to consider the result of these vigorous exertions in the cause of liberty. I shall, therefore, with much pleasure, present my readers with the state of Corsica as it now is.

The government of Corsica is, as follows. Every paese or village, elects, by majority of votes, a Podestà and other two magistrates, who have the respectable name of Padri del Commune; Fathers of the Community. These magistrates are chosen annually. They may be continued in office for several years, at the will of the community; but there must be a new election every year.

The Podestà, by himself, may determine
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to the value of ten livres; and united
with the Padri del Commune, may finally
determine, causes to the value of thirty livres.
The Podesta is the representative of the go-

government, and to him are addressed all the
orders of the supreme council. The Padri
del Commune superintend the economy and
police of the village, call the people together,
and consult with them on every thing that
concerns their interest. In some villages,
the inhabitants join with the Podesta and
Padri del Commune, twelve honest men, in
whom they can confide, and to whom they
delegate their power of settling the affairs
of the publick. These are called counsellors,
and sit as assistors with the three magistrates
of the village. The names of these magis-
trates, as soon as elected, must be transmitted
to the magistrates of the province, who have
it in their power to oppose the choice; and
order a new election; but this never happens
when the people have been unanimous.
Sometimes they choose two Podestas and one
Padre del Commune, and sometimes more
and sometimes fewer counsellors. These
irregularities are permitted, to humour
the caprices of different villages in an
infant state, and are of no consequence;
for the same degree of power remains to each office, "whether it be held by a lesser or a greater number; as in the states of Holland, those who send two or three representatives, have but an equal voice with those who send only one. In some of the more considerable towns, the Podesta is not subject to the provincial magistrates, but is considered as having equal authority with them.

Once a year, all the inhabitants of each village assemble themselves and choose a Procurator, to represent them in the general consult of parliament of the nation, which is held annually in the month of May, at the city of Corte. This procurator is elected by the majority of the voices. He must have a mandate, attested by a notary publick, which, on his arrival at Corte, he presents to the great chancellor of the kingdom, by whom it is registered. Each procurator has, from his community, a livery a day, to bear his charges from the time of his setting out till his return home. This allowance is too small, and must soon be increased.

Sometimes the procurators of all the villages, contained in the same pieve, choose
from among themselves one, who goes as representative of the people, which saves some expence to the villages. But this is an abuse, and when matters of any consequence are deliberating, it renders the number of those who are to consult greatly too small. A little expence should be despised, in comparison of having a voice in making the laws, and settling the most serious affairs of the country; and the greater the number of voices, the more does the assembly approach to the idea of a Roman comitia.

The general consulta is, indeed, a great and numerous assembly; for, besides the ordinary procuratours, it is usual to call in several of those who have formerly been members of the supreme council, and several of those who have lost their fathers or near relations in the service of their country, that the blood of heroes may be distinguished by publick honours.

The magistrates of each province also send a procurator to the general consulta; and when all the procuratours are assembled at Corte, in presence of the General and the supreme council of state, it is recommended to the procuratours of each province, to choose two of their number, who, together
with the procurator of their magistrates, may proceed to the election of the President and orator of the generalconsulta. The procurators of each province accordingly choose two of their number by votes viva voce, if they are unanimous; and if not unanimous, by ballot.

These two, with the procurator of the magistrates of each province, come before the supreme council, to whom every one of them gives in a sealed note, containing the name of the person who, he thinks, should be president: these notes are considered by the supreme council, and the three who have most notes inscribed with their names, are put to a ballot; and he who carries two thirds of the votes in his favour, is made president.

In the schedule or note, a procurator may insert the name of his relation, or of one who has been strongly recommended to him; but by ballot, he can freely give his vote for the person whom he thinks most deserving; so that it often happens, that the person among the three, who had the fewest notes for him, will be made president by a great majority. This appears to me another abuse; for a procurator, by inserting

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in the schedule the name of one of whom he does not approve, runs a risk of hav-
ing the man whom he thinks most deserving, thrown out altogether. Besides, he ought not to be moved by considerations of con-
nection or of recommendation. The mem-
bers of the supreme council have also their votes in this ballot for the president. The oratour is chosen exactly in the same manner.

The president governs during the sitting of the general consulta. The oratour reads the different papers subjected to deliberation. Propositions from the government are ad-
dressed to the president. Those from the people are addressed to the oratour. If a proposition from the government is approved of by a majority of voices, it is immediately passed into a law. But a proposition from the people, though approved of, may be suspended by the government, without af-
firming their reasons; which, however, they are strictly obliged to do at the next general consulta.

This suspending power was greatly agi-
tated in the Corsican parliament; and the people opposed it so much, that it was thought it would not take place. But Paoli, ever ready to enlighten his countrymen,
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shewed them, that in the present state of affairs, the government may have many designs, not mature enough for being communicated to the publick, but of essential advantage to the nation; so that it is highly proper they should have the privilege of delaying for a while, any proposition which might interfere with these designs. Besides, the supreme council, as the grand procurators of the nation, and possessed of their greatest confidence, ought to be specially heard; and if they think a proposition important and critical, may well be allowed to put it off, till it shall be fully considered by all the subjects of the state. And this can be attended with no bad consequences; since the people may, at an after period, pass their proposition into a law.

The procurators of each province next assemble themselves, in presence of the president of the general consulta, or a president deputed by him; and each province appoints its representative in the supreme council, for the ensuing year; and one of these is elected into the office of Great Chancellor. The supreme council, for the time being, may remonstrate against this election; and the election of each province must be cou-
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formed by a majority of the other provinces; because these counsellors, with the General of the kingdom, are to form the executive power of the whole nation; the general consult of legislative power devolving upon them, that high commission.

The General holds his office for life. He is perpetual president of the supreme council of nine. He votes in all questions; and in case of an equality, he has a casting vote. He is absolute commander of the troops or militia of the island. His office much resembles that of the stadtholder of Holland.

The procurators of each province also choose the provincial magistrates for the ensuing year. This magistracy is regularly composed of a president, two consulars, an auditor, and a chancellor; but the number is varied in different provinces, in the same manner as the magistracy in different villages. The auditor and chancellor have small salaries, and the magistracy have their table kept at the publick expense, with a guard of soldiers in pay. The provincial magistrates can try criminals, and pronounce sentence against them; but a sentence for capital punishment cannot be put in execution, except it be approved by the supreme
council. In civil causes, they can determine finally to the extent of fifty livres; in causes exceeding that sum, parties may appeal to the Rota Civile, which is a tribunal consisting of three doctors of law, chosen by the supreme council, and continued at their pleasure. This tribunal judges according to the civil and canon laws, and according to the particular laws of Corsica. These last were partly formed in old times, and afterwards augmented and improved by the Genoese, who published them under the title of "Statuti Civili et Criminali del * Isola di Corsica." They are become very scarce. I have a copy of them, a thin folio, printed at Bastia, in 1694. It is a very good little code, and does credit to the Genoese. For * lix & sic omnia. Happy would it have been had she shewn the same equity in all respects. There are also a few modern laws. Although the judgments both of the magistrates of the villages, and of the provincial magistrates, be final to the extent of the values I have mentioned, yet if any person is manifestly aggrieved, he may obtain redress by applying to the supreme council, or to the court of syndicates, another excellent institution, which is conducted in the following manner,
In the general consuls, besides the elections of which I have given an account, the procurators also, choose, some persons of high merit and respect, as syndicators. These make a tour through the different provinces as our judges in Britain do the circuit. They hear complaints against the different magistrates, and if any of them have transgressed their duty, they are properly examined. These syndicators are exceedingly beneficial. The General himself is for the most part one of them. They save poor people the trouble and expense of going to Genoa to lay their grievances before the supreme council. They examine into every thing concerning the provinces, reconcile the people to the wholesome severity of laws, encourage industry, and every good undertaking, and diffuse a spirit of order and civility in all corners of the island. Such is the government of Corsica; which exhibits a complete and well ordered democracy. From the Pudostà and Padri del Comitato, up to the supreme council, there is a gradual progression of power, flowing from the people, which they can resume and dispose of at their pleasure, at the end of every year a festival no magistrate can.
vant of the publick, of whatever degree, will venture, for so short a time, to encroach upon his constituents, knowing that he must soon give an account of his administration; and if he should augment the authority of his office, he is only wreathing a yoke for his own neck, as he is immediately to return to the situation of an ordinary subject. Nay, if a magistrate is not totally lost to every manly feeling, he will not even allow himself to rest in supine negligence; but will exert his powers for the good of the country, that he may recommend himself to his fellow citizens, and be honoured with farther marks of their confidence.

In the general consulta held in the year 1764, several wise regulations were made with regard to the government, of which I shall give the substance.

No propositions made to the general consulta, shall acquire the force of laws, if they be not approved by two thirds of the voices.

Propositions approved by one half of the voices, may be proposed in the same session, a second or third time; those which are not approved by one half of the voices, cannot be proposed again, in the same session;
but may be brought in, with the consent of the government, in some future session.

The Supreme Council of State shall consist of nine councillors; six of this side, and three of the other side of the mountains, one for each province. Three of them shall reside at Corz, during the first four months; three during the second, and three during the third: that is to say, during each space, there shall be two of this side, and one of the other side of the mountains; and the three in residence shall have the authority of all the nine. But it shall be lawful for the General, to call the whole nine to the residence, whenever he shall think it necessary on account of any important affair.

None of the three residing councillors of State shall be absent from the residence, for any cause whatever, without having first obtained leave in writing, from the General; and this leave shall not be granted for a longer time than eight days, and but upon the weightiest motives. In case of the General's absence from the residence, at the same time, that one of the three councillors is also absent, all judicial proceedings shall be suspended.

No man shall be elected a councillor of
state, who is not above thirty-five years of age, and who has not held with approbation, the office of president in a provincial magistracy, or the office of Podestà in some principal town. Notwithstanding which, however, any person of singular merit, who has sustained with approbation, other respectable charges, in the service of his country, though he hath not borne the offices above-mentioned, may be elected a councilor, provided he be of the age prescribed by law.

No man shall be appointed to the office of president of a provincial magistracy, who is under thirty years of age, and who has not twice held the office of consul of the said magistracy, or some other respectable employment in the service of his country; and who has not the proper knowledge necessary for that office.

The office of Podestà, in the towns not subject to the provincial magistracy, shall be conferred by the same regulations.

The charge of General of the kingdom, being vacated by death, by resignation, or by any other means, the whole of the supreme authority shall then remain in the actual councillors of state, the eldest of whom shall preside at the council, by which
In the space of a month after the vacancies, elections must be made for new consultors to be held for electing a new general council.

The counsellors of state, the presidents of magistracies, and other officers and judges, shall remain in their respective charges, and have the full exercise of their authority, till they are relieved by their lawful successors.

The counsellors of state, the presidents of provincial magistracies, and the podesta of the larger towns shall not be re-elected to the same charge, without having been two years out of office, and without producing credentials from the supreme syndicate, attesting their good and laudable conduct in the employment which they have exercised.

Pope has succeeded wonderfully in settling the claims of the feudal signors. These signors made several applications to the government, praying for the restitution of their ancient rights. This was a very delicate question. To allow to these signors the ample privileges which they enjoyed of old, would have been to establish independent principalities in Corsica, and must have tended to subvert the enlarged and ordained state of the island, so necessary to the safety of the island.
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free constitution, which Paoli had formed, for the permanent felicity of the state.

The signors had not been foremost in the glorious war. They had much to lose; and hesitated at taking arms against the republic of Genoa, lest they should forfeit their domains.

The peasants, on the contrary, had plunged at once into danger. These had nothing to lose but their lives; and a life of slavery is not to be prized. If they should be successful, they were fixed with the hopes of a double deliverance, from the distant tyranny of the republic, and from the more intimate oppression of their feudal lords. This was become so grievous, that a very sensible Corsican owned to me, that supposing the republic had abandoned its pretensions over Corsica, so that the peasants should not have been obliged to rise against the Genoese, they would have risen against the signors.

The peasants therefore, would not now consent, to return under the arbitrary power, from which they had freed themselves, in consequence of their bravery. To propose such a measure to them, would have been
enough to excite a revolt, to break the nation asunder into parties, and give their enemies an opportunity, of again fomenting discord, and hatred, and assassinations; till the Corsicans should themselves do, what all the stratagems and force of Genoa had attempted in vain.

On the other hand, the signors were not to be offended, so as to make them become obstinates, and disturb the operations of the government. The motto of the sagacious Hollanders, 'Frangimur si collidimus, We shall go to pieces, if we dash against each other,' should be impressed on the minds of the different orders of men, in every nation; but is doubly important in an infant state.

Pocli indulged the signors so far, that they themselves should not be personally answerable before the magistrates of the provinces, in which their respective jurisdictions lie. That they should have the power of determining causes between the peasants upon their fiefs, without being responsible for their sentences, to the provincial magistrates; but that they should be subject to the review of the Supreme council, and of the court of the syndicato.

In this manner, the signors have the flat-
tering distinction of a certain degree of authority, while, in reality, they are discharging the united duties of fathers of the community, Podesta, and provincial magistrates. And as they are, like them, subject to the cognizance of higher judicatures, they cannot abuse their powers; but while they enjoy a preeminence over the other nobles, they just afford the state, at no expense, an additional number of judges to promote civilization among a rude and unpolished people.

Thus have the hereditary feudal jurisdictions been moderated in Corsica, by a fortunate concurrence of accident and wisdom; partly by the tumults of a spirited war, partly by the prudent dispositions of an able legislator. And a system transplanted from the north, by robust Barbarians, into most countries of Europe; where having taken deep root, and spread wide its branches, the utmost violence has been required to extirpate it, has, by a storm salutary to the island, and by skilful management, been brought under command, and even rendered useful in Corsica.

When the government shall have arrived at greater maturity, and time shall have
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The vicissitudes of rule, the signors will be disposed to resign, a distinction attended with more trouble than advantage.

In this manner is the Corsican government carried on, and, no doubt, they will be able to render it still more perfect; though as it now is, I look upon it as the best model that hath ever existed in the democratical form.

Sparta, indeed, was a nervous constitution; but, with reverence to the memory of immortal Lycurgus, Sparta was deficient in gentleness and humanity. That total inversion of the human affections, that extinction of every finer feeling, was a situation so forced, and so void of pleasure, that it is not to be envied. We must indeed admire the astonishing influence of their Legislature. But we may be allowed to think that all he obtained by it, was only the preservation of a state; and preservation is nothing, without happiness. Sir James Steuart is of opinion, that, 'had the Lacedemonians adhered to the principles of their government, and spirit of their constitution, they might have perhaps subsisted to this very day' (a). I believe

it might have been so. But, could Lycurgus have changed his Spartans into men of stone, they would have lasted still longer.

In the constitution of Corsica, while proper measures are taken for the continuation of the state, individuals have the full enjoyment of all the comforts of life. They are men, as well as citizens, and when once they shall have entirely freed themselves from the Genoese, I cannot imagine a country more happy. Animated with this prospect, Paoli sways the hearts of his countrymen. Their love for him is such, that although the power of the general is properly limited, the power of Paoli knows no bounds. It is high treason so much as to speak against, or calumniate him; a species of despotism, founded, contrary to the principles of Montesquieu, on the affection of love. I shall finish my account of the government of this island, with a very remarkable anecdote.

A Corsican who had been formerly in the service of the French king, and had obtained the cross of St. Louis, upon his return to his native country, had entered into some practices which were contrary to the liberty of it. He was also suspected to have a design against the general's life. Upon this,
he was sent to prison, from whence, however, after some time, he was, at the inter-
ception of the French general then in the island, set at liberty. Not long after, he
was a second time caught in other secret and treasonable practices, and was again sent to
prison. His life was again asked, together with his freedom, by the French com-
mander; who being refused this request, desired to know of Paoli what he intended to do
with the prisoner? "Sir," said Paoli, "I will
tell you, when I shall have perfected the
liberty of my country, and shall have fixed
it upon that establishment which I think
most likely to maintain it; I will then call
together the states of the island, and will
produce the man. I will shew him that
liberty, that form of government, that
happiness which he wanted to destroy.
After which, I will banish him from the
island, for ever." Such is the manner of
thinking of this illustrious chief.

The religion of Corsica is the Roman Cat-
tholic faith, in which these islanders are very
zealous. Perhaps they have a degree of su-
perstition; which is the best extreme. No
nation can prosper without piety; for when
that fails, publick spirit and every noble sentiment will decay. The doctrine of looking up to an all-ruling Providence, and that of a future state of rewards and punishments, rendered the Roman people virtuous and great. In proportion as these doctrines were weakened, by the false philosophy of Epicurus, the minds of the Romans were impoverished, and their manly patriotism was succeeded by effeminate selfishness, which quickly brought them to contempt and ruin.

Although firmly attached to their religion, as the revelation sent from God, the Corsicans preserve in ecclesiastical matters, the same spirit of boldness and freedom, for which they are distinguished in civil affairs. They are sworn enemies to the temporal power of the church. Indeed the late violent differences between the national government and the bishops, has pretty well diminished their prejudices with respect to the persons of the clergy.

The Corsican bishops, who are five in number, and suffragans of the archbishop of Pisa, were warmly attached to Genoa; for on Genoa they depended for promotion. They thought fit to preach up the most fla-
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with doctrines of submission, and stigmatized the patriots as rebels. The government declared that they might reside in the territories of the nation, and promised them a guard, to protect them from any insult. But the bishops knew well, that in the territories of the nation, they could not preach the doctrines of tyranny, and therefore refused to reside there. Upon which, the government prohibited the patriots from having any intercourse with the bishops; with which they most readily complied.

The Pope, sorry to see the Corsicans like sheep without a shepherd, resolved to send them an apostolick Visitor, to officiate in place of the bishops.

The Genoese, considering this as in some measure taking part with the malecontents, gave in a long remonstrance to the Pope; setting forth, 'That they were sensible of the rectitude of the intentions of his holiness, and were ever ready to shew their unalterable devotion towards the holy see; but they begged leave to say, that no provision he should make against the spiritual evils of Corsica, could be effectual, without the concurrence of the republic.'

The Corsicans, happy to receive such
A discharge from the church; laughed at this
laboured, and trifling, remonstrances. "Ecce
la Biaua di Nabacco, il capo d'oro, i piedi
di sesta. Si comincia dal complimento, e
termina nella minaccia. Behold the sta-

tute of Nebuchadnezzar! the head of gold,
and the feet of clay. It begins with a com-
pliment, and ends with a threatening.

The court of Naples thought proper to
interpose, in behalf of Genoa. Cardinal
Orsini, the Neapolitan minister at the court
of Rome, gave in also remonstrances; and
a plodding heavy Genoese. Canon, published
a very long Discorso Theologico-Canonic-
Politico, full of quotations from innumera-
able authorities, and no doubt assured him-
self, that his performance was unanswerable.

But the Pope adhered to his resolution, and
sent Monsignore Celare Crescenzio de An-
gelis, bishop of Segni, as apostolick Visitor
over all Corsica.

The Corsicans accepted of his mission,
with the greatest cordiality and joy. Signer
Barbagli, who is married to the niece of
Paoli, welcomed him to the island, in a po-
litic oration. He was not only to perform
the functions of the bishops, but was to be
general of all the Religious in Corsica, ap-
The conduct of a provincial visitor, in the way a man of so much piety, good sense, and engaging conduct, that the people conceived an universal love and regard for him.

The Genoese no longer continued their Licinius deceit, but threw off the mask. They published a manifesto, prohibiting all their subjects in Corsica, under the heaviest penalties, to comply with the orders of the Apostolick Visiter, and offering six thousand Roman crowns to any person who should bring him prisoner to any of their fortresses.

This audacious edict the Pope very gravely annulled, with great solemnity. Some time ago, he would have performed a more dreadful ceremony. The government of Corsica again, publicly proclaimed their displeasure, at the scandalous temerity of the republic of Genoa, who, said they, have sent forth an edict, by which they have not only offended against the respect due to the holy see, but have presumed to meddle in the affairs of this kingdom, which no longer acknowledges them as sovereign. Therefore we declare the said edict to be destructive of religion, and of the apostolick authority; offensive to the
majesty of the vicar of Christ; seditions, and contrary to the security and tranquility of our state, and tending to corrupt our laws and good customs. And we have condemned it to be publicly read, and burnt, by the hands of the common hangman: and this to prevent such unworthy thy memorials from Genoa, in times coming.

This sentence was put in execution, by heat of drum, below the gallows, in the city of Corte, upon the spot where stood the house of the wretch who assassinated Caffari.

It was a most political step in the Corsicans! They recommended themselves to the Pope; they appeared firm, and authoritative; and they put contempt upon their enemies.

Having thus got rid of their tyrannical bishops, the Corsicans very wisely began to consider, that, as these dignified churchmen refused to reside and perform the duties of their offices, there was no occasion for sending them considerable sums, to enable them to live in idleness and luxury, when the money might be much better employed. They therefore thought it highly reasonable, that the bishops' titles should go to the pub-
A prodigious outcry was raised against this: But the Corsicans defended their conduct with great force and spirit.

"Hanno usurpate de decime, ed occupati i beni dei vescovi. They have usurped the tithes, and seized upon the goods of the bishops," said the Genoese.

Replied the Corsicans, "Usurpate è mal detto. Noi confessiamo la verità senza corda; perché qui ambulat simpliciter ambulat confidenter. Il governo ha preso una porzione delle decime, e dei beni dei vescovi; colcuoco perché. Prima, perché no ha avuta necessità; e questo è un diritto superiore ad ogni altro. Nello stato in cui siamo per noi non vi è mezzo. O libertà, o schiavitù la più orribile. Per non cadere nella schiavitù, è necessaria la guerra: per sostenere la guerra, è necessaria la truppa; ma per pagarla, non bastando le tasse dei secolari, fu stabilito in una consulta, di prendere un suddetto dagli ecclesiastic; sull'esempio di S. Pietro, e di tutti i principi.

"Ma i principi, si dice, non alimentano una truppa ribelle. Una truppa che difende la libertà, la vita, l'onore, e la patria, dalla
col più iniqua di tutti le oppressioni, è più sa-
cred di venerabile, e più, di quella di una Cro-
stea, rispettati. Secondo, perché appunto per dif-
cacciare i Genovesi da questo regno, Be-
ite medetto XI. concelse a Giacomo re di Aria-
ogna, per tre anni, le decime. Ora, se il
esso è lo stesso, il bisogno maggiore, più
representi le circostanze, perché non sarà
lecito adesso quel che fu conceduto allora?
Terzo, perché quasi è più obbligato dei no-
stri vescovi, di contribuire alle spese di
questa guerra, da cui, essi soli finora hanno
ricavato profitto; ottenendo una sacra mi-
tra, che non avrebbero ottenuta, in mille
anni di pace. Come? I secolari, hanno
venduto un fiume di sangue, per procurar
e loro un bel capitale, ed essi si sarebbero
fatture per parteciparne qualche frutto;
se tanto più dovendo impiegarvisi, per conservare alla nazione lo stesso vantaggio, e pro-
curargliene dei maggiori? Quarto, perché i
nostri vescovi, in vece di farla da pastori e da
padri, si portano da nemici. Han disertato
dalle loro diocesi, si son ritirati presso a ne-
mici; hanno loro impretate grandissime,
perché ci fassiano guerra; solo, hanno egli
fatti invidiamente colle armi spirituali, e di
sesso che molti hanno a cala delfi diw
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A sono ostinati, non vogliano desiderare altro che greggi. Il mio governo, per obbligarli al rispetto, è servito del ripiego, di cui si valgono Amore, per ridurre al dovere Gioab. Or se effe sono di Gioab più capabili, chi li compatirà? chi del nostro governo riprenderà la condotta? Si aggiunga, che i frutti di chi non risiede, di chi non serve l'Albero, è molto più di chi lo tradisce; non devoluti a' poveri. Ora, chi più povera della nostra truppa, della nostra finanza?

Usturped is ill said. We will confess the truth, without disguise; since he who walketh simply, walketh surely. The government hath taken a portion of the tithes, and of the goods of the bishops. And the reasons for it, are these, first, because we are under a necessity to do so, which is a right superfluous to every other. In the situation in which we are, there is no medium, or liberty, or the most horrible slavery. Not to fall into slavery, it is necessary for us to make war. To sustain the war it is necessary for us to have troops. And when we saw, that the taxes of the kingdom were not sufficient to pay the troops, it was decreed in a Consulta, that we should take a subsidy from the eccle-
ACCOUNT.

... after the example of St. Peter, and of all princes. But, say the Genoese, ‘Princes do not support a rebel army.’ An army which defends their liberty, their life, their honour and their country, from the most unjust of all oppressions, is more sacred, more venerable, more pious than that of a crusade. Secondly, because Benedict XI. granted the tithes, for three years, to James king of Aragon, on purpose that he might drive the Genoese from this kingdom. And if the case is the same, the necessity still greater, and the circumstances more pressing, shall not what was lawful then, be granted now? Thirdly, because nobody is under a greater obligation to contribute to the expense of this war, than our bishops; as they alone have hitherto derived any profit from it; having obtained the sacred mitre, which they would not have obtained in a thousand years of peace. How? The seculars have shed a river of blood, to procure them a noble capital, of which they have enjoyed the fruits, and are they not in duty bound, to do every thing to preserve to the patriots, what advantage they have gained, and to aid them in getting more? Fourth-
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"By, because our bishops, instead of being
grateful, instead of acting like parents
and fathers, have behaved themselves as
enemies. They have deserted their dioces-
ses, and retired into the territory of our
froes. They have lent large sums of money
to carry on the war: nay they have them-
selves shown a dreadful hostility by their
spiritual arms, and have obstinately refused
to return to their flocks. To oblige them
to return, our government hath tried the
same remedy which Abiasom employed,
to bring Joab back to his duty. If they
are more sanguinary than Joab, who will feel
for them? who will find fault with the
conduct of our government? To con-
clude, the tithes of those who do not re-
side, who do not serve at the altar, and
much more of those who betray it, fall
to the poor. Now what can be poorer
than our troops, than our finances?"

The tithes in Corsica are, in general,
about a twentieth part of every production.
The government has at present a pretty
good share of them, as it not only takes
the revenues of the bishops, but also those
of the nominal benefices, where there is no
care of souls, and all the pensions which the Pope used to grant to foreign ecclesiastics, out of the rich livings. When the affairs of the island shall be settled, no doubt the government will restore the bishops' rents. But application will be made to the Pope, to have the number of bishops increased, in order that the episcopal functions may be better administered, and that the spirit of equality may be more preserved; for the bishops, when in possession of their large revenues, would be like princes in the island.

Several of the inhabitants of Corsica, have made a composition with the church, for their tithes; and the descendants of the Caporali, who were of such service to Hugo Colonna, in expelling the Saracens, are, by special privilege, exempted from paying any tithes. This privilege is supposed to have been granted to them, very anciently, by the Pope, in whose cause it was, that they shewed their zeal. The clergy of Corsica, in general, are not as yet very learned, and the barbarous policy of Genoa, to keep the island in ignorance, and the many years of confusion and war, have prevented the cultur
tivation of letters. These are, however, some persons, who have had an education upon the continent, and are very well instructed, and they are all very pious, and of irreproachable morals.

There are in Corsica, 65 convents, of the Mendicant Friars, viz. 34 of Observants, and 14 of Reformed, of the order of St. Francis, and 17 of Capuchins. Everyone of these convents, has only a wood for retired walks, a garden and a small vineyard. They depend, altogether on the charity of the people. There are two colleges of the Jesuits, two convents of Dominicans, five of Servites, and one of Missionaries, all of whom have very good possessions. There are also some lands belonging to other religious orders, particularly to the Carthusians of Pisa, the severe sanctity of whom, must secure them, the veneration of every body, and preserve their rights inviolated even in times of the greatest distraction.

It would be expected, that in this island, the monasteries for women should bear some proportion to the convents for men; yet, in fact, there is not a single nunnery in all Corsica. To account for this, it must be
considered, that the monastic, institution has been frequently perverted to fonulous purposes; so that the nobility in such sick countries, who are desirous to aggrandize their families, make their daughters take the veil, solely that their portions may be saved for the eldest son. The Genoese, who wanted to keep the Corsicans in continual subjection, devised every method to prevent any of the nobles in the island from becoming considerable. They, therefore, prohibited monasteries, in order to cut them off from one method of growing richer. Friars they rather encouraged, in order to lessen population, and to leave upon families, a number of unmarried women, than which nothing can be a greater burden, as is sadly experienced in protestant countries.

Convents should be laid under such restrictions, that what is intended as a solemn religious institution, may not become so common as to lose its effect, and be reckoned a profession for the dull or the indolent.

Under proper restrictions, it must be for the advantage of religion, to have a few venerable sanctuaries, for the reception of those, who
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Having done their duty to society, are so much raised above the world, that they would choose entirely to devote the evening of life, to pious contemplation and prayer; not to mention those, whose passions have hurried them into offences, for which they sincerely resolve, by a course of abstinence, of penitence and of voluntary austerities (a), to make expiation to the eternal justice of the Divinity.

From Paoli's care and attention to the good of his country, it is probable the number of convents in Corsica will be reduced. The present fathers indeed, are well entitled to a peaceable possession, during their lives; but regulations may be made to prevent many noviciates, especially of very young persons.

The Corsican clergy, and particularly the monks, have been warmly interested for the patriots. Padre Leonardo, a Franciscan, and one of the professors of the university of Corte, hath published a little tract, a 'Discorso Sacro-Civile,' teaching that those who fall in battle for their country, are to be considered as martyrs. This discourse hath

(a) See that majestic teacher of moral and religious wisdom, the Rambler, number 110.
had great effect. We know what force of mind that doctrine hath given to the Turks and to the Russians. Indeed, that patriotism is a virtue which merits heaven, was held by Cicero. *Omnibus qui patriam conscientiae vaverint, adjuverint, auxerint, certus est in coelo et definitus locus, ubi beati aeterno sempiterno fruantur (a). For those who have preserved, assisted and aggrandized their country, there is a certain and fixed place in heaven, where they are blest with the enjoyment of eternal life.*

The warlike force of Corsica principally consists in a bold and resolute militia: every Corsican has a musket put into his hand, as soon as he is able to carry it; and as there is a constant emulation in shooting, they become excellent marksmen, and will hit with a single bullet a very small mark at a great distance.

There is in every village a Capitano d'arme; and in every pieve, a Commissario d'arme, who has the command over all the Capitani d'arme of his district. These officers are chosen by the General, with the approbation of the people. They are ever ready to receive his orders, and to call out

(a) Cic. Somn. Scip.
Such a number of men as he shall at any time require for the publick service.

There are in Corsica, but 500 soldiers who have pays, 300 for a guard to the General, and 200 to furnish guards for the magistrates of the several provinces, and to garrison a few small forts at particular places in the island.

A militia is indeed the true strength of a free nation. Rome had no soldiers in pay till the 347 year after the building of the city; and then they were introduced by the patricians, to ingratiate themselves with the people, at a time when the senate was embarrassed with the great influence of the Tribunes (a).

Paoli devised a singular and excellent method of promoting bravery among his countrymen. He wrote a circular letter to the priests of every parish in the island, desiring a list to be made out of all those who have fallen in battle for their country. The latter was in these terms.

(a) Liv. lib. iv. cap. 59.
MOLTO REVERENDO SIGNOR RETTORE,
PER rendere al pubblico nota, la virtù e la
pietà di coloro, che hanno sparsi il sangue
per difendere i diritte e la libertà della pa-
tria, e per contraddistinguere il loro merito,
e farne provare la benigna influenza alle
loro famiglie, abbiamo stabilito farne un
effetto e compito catalogo, da darli alle
stampe, quale siccome potrà giovare ancora
alla storia della nazione. Ella come ret-
tore dovendo più d'ogni altro essere al fatto
delle cose della sua parrocchia, si prenderà
volentieri l'incommodo di coadiuvarti in
questo disegno, e sarà contenta informan-
doti dai più vecchi affennati del paese, seg-
narci i nomi e la famiglia di coloro che vi
sono morti, o reifati feriti in servizio della
patria, dal 1729 a questa parte, notando
colla maggior precisione il luogo, il mese
el l'anno &c.
TO make known to the publick, the bravery and piety of those, who have shed their blood in defending the rights and the liberty of our country, and to distinguish their merit, and make their families prove its benign influence, we have resolved to make an exact and compleat catalogue of those heroes, and have it printed, so that it may also be of use towards composing a history of our nation. You, Sir, as Rectour, being better acquainted than any body else, with the affairs of your own parish, it is expected that you will willingly take the trouble to assist us in this design; and for that purpose you will inform yourself of the oldest and most judicious in the village, and get them to tell you the names and families of such as have been killed or wounded in the service of their country, from 1729 to the present time; and you will mark with the greatest precision, the place, the month and the year, &c.
The priests have been very regular in making returns in consequence of this letter. No institution was ever better contrived. It might be adopted by every nation, as it would give double courage to soldiers, who would have their fame preserved, and at the same time leave to their relations the valuable legacy of a claim to the kindness of the state.

I have often wondered how the love of fame carries the common soldiers of our armies, into the midst of the greatest dangers; when all that they do is hardly known even to their relations, and never heard of in any publick manner.

The Corsicans are not yet much trained as they have been acting chiefly upon the defensive, and carrying on a sort of irregular war. But now that they are advancing fast to a total victory over their enemies, a certain degree of discipline becomes necessary.

A Corsican is armed with a gun, a pistol and a stiletto. He wears a short coat, of a very coarse dark cloth, made in the island, with waistcoat and breeches of the same, or of French or Italian cloth, especially scarlet. He has a cartridge-box or pouch for his ammunition, fixed round his middle, by
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A belt. Into this pouch his stiletto is stuck; and, on the left side of his belt he hangs his pistol. His gun is slung across his shoulder. He wears, black leather spatterdashes, and a sort of bonnet of black cloth, lined with red frieze, and ornamented on the front, with a piece of some finer stuff neatly sewed about. This bonnet is peculiar to the Corsicans, and is a very ancient piece of dress; it is doubled up on every side, and when let down, is precisely the figure of a helmet, like those we see on Trajan’s pillar. The Corsican dress is very convenient for traversing the woods and mountains; and gives a man an active and warlike appearance.

The soldiers have no uniform; nor have the Corsicans any drums, trumpets, fifes, or any instrument of warlike music, except a large Triton shell pierced in the end, with which they make a sound loud enough to be heard at a great distance. The shell would more properly be used at sea. Virgil represents Triton,

\[ \textit{coerula concha} \]

Colonel Montgomery has told me, that the thistle is used in America, particularly in Carolina. Its sound is not shrill, but rather flat like that of a large horn. It has however some resemblance to that of the Roman Lituus. Sir John Cuninghame of Caprington has shewn me a Lituus in his possession, of which mention is made in Blaeu’s Atlas (a). It was dug up in an ancient field of battle at Coilsfield in Ayrshire, and served the old barons of Caprington to call together their followers.

As the Corsicans advance in improvement, they will certainly adopt the practice of having warlike instruments of music, the effects of which have been very great in ancient times, as we are assured by Polybius, a judicious and grave historian, a careful observer of human nature, and a man not too much given to credulity. Even in modern armies we find considerable effects produced by them.

The Corsicans make a good many guns and pistols, most of which are of excellent

(a) Blaeu’s Atlas, p. 71. Province de Ains...
workmanship. They also make great quantities of powder; but they have as yet no foundry for cannon. These they have either taken from their enemies, or purchased from abroad, or fished from the wrecks of vessels lost in their seas. Neither do they yet make their own bullets; they bring them from the continent, or take them from the Genoese, at whose expence they have contrived to carry on the war. A Corsican told me that they did not use a great many bullets, because, said he, 'Il Corso non tira, se non e sicuro del suo colpo. A Corsican does not fire, if he is not sure of his aim.'

They are certainly designed by nature to be strong at sea, having so many good harbours, and so much excellent timber; but they are not yet sufficiently skilled in the art of ship-building; nor have they money sufficient to defray the expence of employing proper artificers. They have however a number of small ships, and some of a tolerable size; and their naval affairs are conducted with great prudence and spirit, by Count Peres, who may be stiled High Admiral of Corsica.

We have seen how rich Corsica naturally
is in many productions; so that there is no question but this island might carry on a pretty extensive commerce, in oil, wine, honey, bees-wax, salt, chestnuts, silk, wool, boxwood, oak, pine, porphyry, marble of various kinds, lead, iron, copper, silver and coral. At present, commerce is but beginning to flourish among them. They find in their seas considerable quantities of coral, of all the three kinds, red, white and black. The Jews of Leghorn, who have established there a coral manufactory, have a sort of exclusive privilege, from the Corsicans, to this trade; and in return are very serviceable to the nation, by advancing them money, and supplying them with cannon.

The Corsicans may make plenty of admirable wines, for their grapes are excellent. They make in Capo Corso two very good white wines; one of them has a great resemblance to Malaga. A deal of it is annually exported to Germany, and sold as such; and some of it is bought up at Leghorn, and carried to England, where it passes equally well for the productions of Spain. The other of these white wines is something like Frontignac.

At Furiani they make a white wine very like Syracuse, not quite so luscious, and
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Upon the whole, preferable to it. Fontanis is famous in the Corsican annals, for a violent siege, where 500 Genoese were repulsed and defeated by 300 Corsicans.

In some villages, they make a rich sweet wine much resembling Tokay. At Vescomato and at Campoloro, they make wine very like Burgundy; and over the whole island there are wines of different sorts. It is indeed wonderful, what a difference a little variation of soil or exposure, even in the same vineyard, will make in the taste of wine. The juice of the Corsican grapes is so generous, that although unskilfully manufactured, it will always please by its natural flavour.

I think there might be a wine made in Corsica of a good sound moderate quality, something between Claret and Burgundy, which would be very proper for this country. But the Corsicans have been so harassed for a number of years, that they have had no leisure to improve themselves in any art or manufacture. I am however assured, that the exportation of oil has amounted in one year to 2,500,000 French livres, and that of chestnuts to 100,000 crowns of the same money.
We may expect to see the Corsicans distinguish themselves as a commercial nation. Trade has always flourished most in republican governments, as in Tyre, Syracuse and Carthage, in ancient times; Venice, Genoa, Lucca and the United Provinces, in modern times. This is fully illustrated by the great John de Witt, pensioner of Holland (a), whose reflections were the result of the soundest sense and a long experience.

Nothing has cast a greater damp upon the improvements of Corsica, than the King of Great Britain's proclamation after the late peace, forbidding his subjects to have any intercourse with that nation. What may have been the reasons of state for such a proclamation, I cannot take upon me to say. It does not become me to look behind the veil, and pry into the secrets of government. This much I may venture to assert, that a good correspondence with Corsica would be of no small advantage to the commercial interest of this country, were it only on account of our fish-trade and our woolen manufactures; not to mention the various other articles of traffic which would turn out to our mutual profit.

(a) De Witt (Inspect of Holland; part: Hollandish)
I know that if it had not been for this proclamation, the Corsicans would, at the close of the last war, have had several of our stoutest privateers in their service, which would have effectually overawed the Genoese, and given the brave islanders an authority at sea, which could not have failed to make them very respectable. And surely it would be worthy of a people whom the felicity of freedom has rendered generous, to afford their countenance to a race of heroes, who have done so much to secure to themselves the same blessings, especially when our shewing this generosity would greatly coincide with the commercial interests of these kingdoms.

It has been said, that it was the Duke de Nivernois, who had interest enough with our ministers, to obtain the proclamation in favour of the Genoese. Some politicians have expressed their surprise, that Great Britain should have favoured Genoa, which is always attached to the French; and when it is notorious, that without its assistance, the French could not have fitted out that fleet at Toulon, which enabled them to take Minorca; that the Genoese continued building ships for them, during the whole of the
last war; and constantly supplied them with provision: whereas the Corsicans, as lovers of liberty, must naturally have a respect for the British, as indeed is the case.

We may hope that other views will prevail in the councils of this nation. A sovereign possessed of every virtue, who is animated with genuine sentiments of liberty, and who feels the joy of making his own people happy, would naturally wish to extend his beneficence.

Agriculture is as yet in a very imperfect state in Corsica. Their instruments of husbandry are ill made; and they do not make the best use of what they have. Their plowing is but scratching the surface of the earth; and they hardly know any thing of the advantages of manure, though they can be at no loss for sufficient quantities of it. This general observation is not incompatible with the large produce of several parts of the island, where a greater degree of fertility, and some more industry and attention to culture than usual are to be found.

The supreme council appoints two or more persons in each province, to superintend the cultivation of the lands, and to take the most effectual measures for promoting
it; and, in particular, to encourage the planting of mulberry trees, as it is certain, that Corsica may be made to produce a great deal of silk. As gardening has been almost totally neglected, there is a late ordinance by which every man who possesses a garden, or other enclosure, is obliged to sow every year, peas, beans and all sorts of garden-stuff, and not less than a pound of each, under the penalty of four livres, to be exacted by the Podestà.

The supreme council also appoints two consuls, to inspect the kind and the price of the various sorts of merchandise in the island; and to watch over every thing that can tend towards the advancement of commerce.

Provisions are not dear in Corsica. Their prices at a medium are as follows.

A labouring ox, about 80 livres.
A cow, from 20 to 30 livres.
A horse of the best quality, from 100 to 120 livres.
A mare, from 70 to 80 livres.
An ass, from 20 to 25 livres.
A sheep, about 4 livres.
A partridge, 4 sous.
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Thrushes and blackbirds, 2 sous each.
Beef, 2 sous a pound.
Mutton, 3 sous a pound.
The best fish, 2 sous a pound.
Ordinary fish, 1 sou a pound.
Wine, 4 sous a flask of 6 lib. wt.

The money of Corsica is of the same value as that of Tuscany.

Oil is sold in barrels valued from 40 to 50 livres. A barrel contains 20 pints. A pint contains 4 quarts.

Wine is sold in barrels of 12 zuchas. The zucha contains 9 large Florence flasks.

Grain is sold by the bushel. The bushel contains 12 bacini. The bacino weighs about 20 pounds. The fack or bushel sells at 18 livres.

The Corsican pound weight is also the same with that of Tuscany.

The government is gradually taking care to establish an uniformity in weights and measures.

The wages of a tradesman, or of a day-labourer, are a livre a day, and victuals and drink.

If a tradesman is particularly industrious in his profession, he has something more.

Reapers have no wages in money; but be-
OF CORSICA

The manufactures of Corsica are as yet very rude. I have observed that their wool is exceedingly coarse, and generally black, and that of this they make but a thick heavy cloth. The pure black is the most valuable: when a little white wool is mixed with it, the cloth is not so much esteemed, being of a russet grey, or brown dusky colour. They import all their fine cloth; for besides that there is not a sufficient quantity of wool for the service of the island, the Corsicans have not learned to make any thing else of it, but the coarse cloth I have mentioned.

In Sardinia they make coverings for beds and carpets of various colours, besides many different stuffs for clothes. When the Corsicans have more leisure, they will probably imitate their neighbours, in those arts. Indeed over the greatest part of Italy, none but the very peasants wear home-made cloth; and if in some places they make cloth of a finer kind, it is made of foreign wool imported from different countries.

A good deal of flax grows in Corsica; and no doubt abundance of it might be raised.
I expected to have found there, if not the fine webs of Holland, Ireland, and Scotland, at least plenty of good, strong, household linen. But, in reality, the Corsicans are as yet so backward, that they hardly make any linen at all, which occasions a very expensive importation.

A Corsican gentleman observed to me, "If we had in our kingdom such an institution as the Dublin Society, and a Doctor Samuel Madden to give premiums to those who distinguish themselves in manufactures, as is done in the capital of Ireland, we might soon bring our linen to some perfection, as well as other branches."

The Corsicans have plenty of oil for their lamps, which is the light they generally use. They also make wax candles, and a few tallow ones; for, as I have formerly remarked, their cattle do not yield much fat.

There is plenty of leather in the island. Many of the peasants just harden the hides in the air, particularly the wild-boar-skins, and have their shoes made of them without being tanned. This they are under no temptation of doing, but that of poverty and laziness, for the art of tanning is very well understood in Corsica, and the materi-
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All for it are in such abundance, that a great deal of bark is carried over to Italy. The Corsicans have a method of tanning with the leaves of wild laurel, dried in the sun, and beaten into a powder. This gives a sort of greenish colour to the leather. Certainly various expedients may be used, to serve the purpose of tanning. In the island of St. Kilda, they tan with the tormentil root (a).

The state of learning in Corsica may well be imagined at a very low ebb, since it was the determined purpose of Genoa to keep the inhabitants of this island in the grossest ignorance; and the confusions and distresses of war have left them no leisure to attend to any kind of study. Inter arma silent leges. Laws are silent amidst the din of arms; is an old observation, and it may be justly applied to the muses, whom war frightens away from every country.

Fabri and the wisest of the nation, with whom he consults, very soon considered, that to bring the people of Corsica to such a state as it might be hoped their freedom would last, and be carried down pure and generous to posterity, it would be necessary to enlarge their minds with the participation

(a) McKibbin's History of St. Kilda, p. 214.
AN ACCOUNT

of true science, and to furnish them with sound and rational principles, by which the constitution might be held together in firmness.

Therefore, after long deliberation, it was at last resolved in the year 1764, to establish an university in the city of Corte; upon which occasion a manifesto (a) was published, recalling to the people of Corsica, the barbarous policy of Genoa, in keeping them in ignorance; and informing them of the establishments, which the parental care of the government had formed for their instruction.

This manifesto was no vain display of what could not be performed. Paoli had been at the greatest pains to collect the most knowing men in the island; and many learned Corsicans established in foreign states, were disinterested and patriotic enough to accept of the small emoluments which Corte could afford. They thought themselves amply rewarded, in having an opportunity to contribute to the happiness of their native country, by rescuing it from the Genoese darkness, which was worse than that of the Goths, and enlightening those heroes whose untwisted patriotism had shone with such lustre.

(a) Appendix. No. VI.
The professors in the university of Corte, are mostly fathers of different religious orders. They are indefatigable in their labours, and the youth of Corsica discover the same keenness of spirit in their studies, which characterizes them in arms. There are at Corte, some pretty good halls, where the professors give their lectures. But it cannot be expected that they should have anything like the regular buildings of a college. The students are boarded in the town.

Under the head of learning, I must observe, that there is a printing-house at Corte, and a bookseller's shop, both kept by a Lastelle, a man of some capacity in his business. He has very good types, but he prints nothing more than the publick manifestos, calendars of feast-days, and little practical devotional pieces, as also the Corsican Gazette, which is published by authority, from time to time; just as news are collected; for it contains nothing but the news of the island. It admits no foreign intelligence, nor private anecdotes; so that there will sometimes be an interval of three months, during which no news-papers are published.

It will be long before the Corsicans arrive at the refinement in conducting a news-

N 3
paper, of which London affords an unparalleled perfection; for, I do believe, an English newspaper is the most various and extraordinary composition that mankind ever produced. An English newspaper, while it informs the judicious of what is really doing in Europe, can keep pace with the wildest fancy in feigned adventures, and amuse the most defulitary taste with essays on all subjects, and in every style.

There are in Corsica, several treatises of political controversy, said in the title to be printed at Corte; but, they are in reality printed at Lucca, or at Leghorn. Of some of these treatises, of which I have a pretty numerous collection, the authors, with much care and thought, labour so, prove and demonstrate, that the Corsicans must be free. Their writings are a good deal in the style of the profound tracts for and against the hereditary and indefeasible right of kings, with which all the libraries in this country were filled in the last age. Authorities are heaped upon authorities, to establish the plained propositions; and as the poet says, they quote the Stagyrite

To prove that smoke ascends and snow is white.
The nature and extent of the privileges of the
French seceded into the bald, or logic, which has
been successfully employed by the advocates for slavery, to
darken counsel by words without knowledge. The genius and character of the inhabitants
of Corsica deserve to be particularly considered, because some authors in ancient
times, and the emissaries of Genoa in modern times, have represented them in the
most unfavorable light.

In Marauri Rerum Italicarum Scriptores, vol. xxiv, we find "Petruv Cynaevus de Re De Cofiscis, in four books." This Petruv was a presb of the diocese of Aleria, in the fifteenth century. His family name was Filius, but he chose to take to himself, the
learned designation of Cynaeus, from Cynas, the Greek name of his native island. He
was very poor, and sought a livelihood in different parts of Italy, as a sort of pedag
gogue, and relearned long at Venice as a corrector of the press. At last having returned
to his mother country, he very piquantly composed a history, which he brings down to
the year 1516.

The only manuscript of this little work is
in the King of France's library; and Mu-
rator publish'd it in 1748: where it says he, "Corse, ferocum, atque aggressivum, humainum, genus, et in seditionem facile pronun, secus penissime Gentium tum publice, convertas in rebellionem animis, a multo tempore negotium non levem faciunt. The Corsicans a rustic, ferocious race of men, and very prone to sedition, having turned their minds to rebellion, have now of a long time given no small trouble to the most serene republic of Genoa." And he adds, "Qualem Petrus Cynaecus gentem fuisse describit, perpetuis contentionibus ac turbis fluctuantem, tales presens quoque actas agnoscit ac sentit. Such as Petrus Cynaecus describes his nation fluctuating with perpetual contests and tumults, such the present age sees and acknowledges them.

Petrus stands greatly up for the honour of the island. He insists that a son of Hercules reigned there. Strabo (a) tells us that a son of Hercules settled in Sardinia, which I suppose has given occasion to the same report concerning Corsica. At Livy says, "Datur haec venia antiquitati, ut primorem die urbium augustiora faciat" (b). Anti-

(a) Strabo, lib. v. cap. 225.
(b) Liv. in Proem.
Petrus is a most enthusiastic patriot. He has no patience with Strabo, who notwithstanding the favourable account given of Corsica by Diodorus Siculus, hath chosen to convey the worst idea both of the country and of its inhabitants. Petrus declares, that one principal reason for his writing is, "quaia Strabonis mendacia vulgata esse video, because I find Strabo's lies are gone abroad." And exclaims with all the fury of a true son of Hercules; "Quam totam insulam lacera-ravit, non expostulemus? non accusamus? non graviter feramus? ** Quod si ego tacerem, nonne parietes domus ubi natus sum, nonne civitas ubi educatus fum exclamarent?" When he hath torn to pieces the whole island, shall we not expostulate? Shall we not accuse? Shall we not be provoked? ** But if I should be silent, would not the walls of the house where I was born, would not the city where I was educated cry out?" It is indeed strange to find two such authors as Strabo and Diodorus, differing so widely, and seemingly contradicting each
ACCOUNT

but Strabo. lib. v. cap. 224. But Cyrpus is by the Romans called Corsica. It is ill inhabited, being rugged, and in most places difficult of access; so that those who dwell on the mountains, and live by robberies, are wilder than even wild beasts. Therefore when the Roman generals make irruptions into their country, and falling upon their strong-holds, carry off numbers of these people, and bring them to Rome, it is wonderful to see what wildness and brutality the creatures discover. For, they either are impatient of life, and lay violent hands on themselves; or if they do live, it is in such a state of stupefaction and in-
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That those who purchase them for slaves have a very bad bargain, though they pay very little money for them, and sorely regret their happening to fall into their hands. So far Strabo.

Diodorus on the other hand says, ὧν ἕνιον λαμβάνειν ὑπαρχόντα τοῖς ἄλλοις ἄλλοι εἰς ταύτα καλά τὸν βίον αἰσθάνει, φυσικῶς ταυτόν ἔσται ὁ παράκολουθος. * * * * τὰ δὲ πρὸς ἐξελεύθερον εἰσιν ἐπίπεδον ὧν δικαίως παρὰ πατρίς θέσιν ὑπάρκειν. * * * * ἐν τε ταύτῃ ἐξέλευθεν ταῖς ἐν βίοι καλά μέροις οἰκονομικὰς θαυματο- όπερ προδίδοντα ἡ τοιαύτη χρήση. Diod. Sicul. lib. v. cap. 224. "The Corsican slaves seem to differ from all others, in their utility for the offices of life, for which they are fitted by a peculiar gift of nature. * * * * These islanders live amongst themselves with a humanity and justice beyond all other barbarians. * * * * In every part of the oeconomy of life, they shew a remarkable regard to equity.

Mr. Burnaby thinks these very different accounts may be reconciled, by supposing the authors to speak of the Corsicans, under different points of view; Strabo as of
enemies, Diodorus as of friends; and then they will not only be found reconcilable, but will exactly correspond with the character of the Corsicans at present. In war, they are furious as lions. Death is esteemed nothing, nor is any power sufficient to make them yield against their inclination; they become irritated, and will not brook restraint (a). Whereas in peace, and in civil life, they are mild and just to the greatest degree, and have all those amiable qualities which Diodorus ascribes to them. Where their service is voluntary, too, or they are attached to their masters, by kind and gentle treatment, they have the other perfections which he allows them.

My Lord Hailes thinks that there is properly no contradiction between these illustrious authors; since Strabo has not thrown any abuse upon the Corsicans in general. He has only talked in strong terms, of the barbarity of such of them as inhabit the mountains and live by robberies,

(a) What Mr. Buttsby says of the Corsicans puts in mind of an admirable observation of Sir Thomas More: "You may stroke the lion into tameness; but you shall sooner hew him into pieces, than beat him into a chain." Sir Tho. Pope Blount's Essays, edit. Lond. 1697, p. 65; in 1421.
just as if writing concerning Scotland in former lawless times, he had said, the Highlanders there are a very wild set of men.

My Lord Monboddo thinks, there is nothing more required to reconcile these different characters of the Corsican slaves, but to suppose that those which Diodorus had occasion to observe, were well treated, and those which Strabo had occasion to observe, were ill treated. For, good or bad treatment was sufficient to make the Corsicans appear either of the one character, or of the other; as we may see in many barbarous nations at this day.

But I shall suppose an universal ferociousness in the Corsicans, and I think it may well be justified, considering the treatment which that brave people have met with from their oppressors. For, it is justly said by the philosopher of Malmesbury, ‘Propter malorum pravitatem, recurrendum etiam bonis est, si se tueri volunt, ad virtutes bellatas, vim et dolum, id est ad ferinam rapacitatem (a). By reason of the wicked oppression of the bad, even a good people, must in self-defence, have recourse to the qualities of war, force and fraud, nay to a kind of savage rapacity.

Petrus Cyriacus lays it down as a fixed principle, "Universi Coris liberi sunt, et propriae vivant legibus. All Corsicans are free, and live by their own laws." And he gives this noble eulogy to his country, "Corse semper alumnâ paupertatis; Hobes virtutis, misericordia omnes, quae ascitavit a severa disciplina; quam usurpat et paupertatem tuetur et liberalitatem. Corse ever nurtured by poverty, to whom virtue is a welcome guest, compassionate to all, maintains that poverty and generosity which she hath learned from the hardy discipline to which she is inured."

A FRIEND.

The fourth book of Petrus Cyriacus is entirely taken up with an account of his own wretched vagabond life, full of strange, whimsical, anecdotes. He begins it very gravely, "Quoniam ad hunc locum pervenit, non alienum videtur, de Petri quae aec scriptis, vita et moribus proprie nere. Since we are come thus far, it will not be amiss to say something of the life and manners of Petrus who writeth this..."

* Muratori has it "usurpans," which will not make sense. The text has certainly been corrupted. I am obliged to a learned friend for correcting it to "usurpat."
His gives al very examblant char-
acter of himself and a very faithfoul one. But so minute is his narration that he takes care to inform posterity; that he was very irregular in his method of walking, and that he preferred sweet wine to hard. In short he was a man of considerable parts, with a great simplicity and oddity of character.

I shall now take leave of honest Petrus; with whom perhaps some of my readers will choose to cultivate a farther acquaintance.

The Coriscans are naturally quick and lively, and have a particular turn for eloquence. Hieronymus de Marinis (a) gives them this character, ‘Montes apum exami-
nibus abundant, et lacte ac melle manant: &p; etiam ad Coriscorum ingenium, qui sub
lingua, cum lacte et melle, habent acu-
leum, adeoque soro nati sunt. Their
mountains abound in swarms of bees, and flow with milk and honey; like the genius of the Coriscans, who while they have milk and honey under their tongues, have also Sting, and are therefore born for the for-

sourses, or popular harangues, which afford specimens of their eloquence. The one is entitled ‘La Corsica a Suoi Figli, Corsica to her sons:’ the other ‘La Corsica a suoi Figli Sleali, Corsica to her Disloyal Sons.’

In the first of these harangues, the patriots are thus encouraged to proceed in the glorious cause. ‘Seguitate voi dunque l’esem- pio dei salvatori della lor patria, e siate sicuri, che la libertà sarà il premio delle vostre fatiche; e che all’ ombra amena della libertà, racoglierete i soavi frutti di sicurezza, e di pace, di abondanza, e di contentezza; di avanzamento, e di gloria. Frutti, che vi riusceranno tanto più dolci, quanto più lungamente ne siete stati fuor di raggione privati dalla malignità dei vostri oppressori. Follow then the exam- ple of the saviours of their country; and be assured that liberty will be the reward of your toils; and that under the pleasing shade of liberty, you will gather the agree- able fruits of security, of peace, of abundance and of contentment, of exaltation and of glory. Fruits which will be the sweet- er to you, the longer you have been un- reasonably deprived of them, by the mal- lignity of your oppressors.’
OF CORSICA.

In the second of these harangues, such of the nation as shewed any wavering or timidity, are thus roused against the Genoese. 'Ecco la potenza che si vorrebbe indurvi a temere. Voi l'avete sprezzata, e ne avete trionfato nel tempo della vostra maggior debolezza, nel tempo che eravate sprovvisti d'armi, di munizioni, di bastimenti, di porti, di finanze, e di truppa pagata; nel tempo che i vostri capi erano novizi nel governo militare e politico, civile ed economico, e che tutti questi governi riuscivano loro gravi e dispendiosi; nel tempo che i partiti alzavano ardita mente la cresta, e da per tutto alla scoperta seminavano la zizania; che la parte oltramontana era dalla cismontana indipendente e divisa; che il dominio della nazione era mal sicuro e mal noto. Ora poi, che con un cambiamento felice, siete provveduti a soprabbondanza, d'armi e munizioni; a sufficienza, di bastimenti e di porti; che avete stabilita la truppa ed i fondi per la sua sussistenza; liberi perciò dagl'incomodi di molte spedizioni, e da i disordini che la truppa collettiva portava feco; che avete istituite le vostre finanze; che i vostri capi si trovano molto meglio istruite; che
I governi più nondimeno dispendiosi, che i parti sono tutti abbasati, che il governo nazionale è ubbidito da tutti i cisi della nazione, è temuto dagli stessi nemici, e ci comincia a riconoscer dagli esteri; che le parti dismontano ed oltremontano da tutte unite sotto a un sol Capo; e sotto ad un Capo (lo dirò ad onta della malignità e dell'invidia) che per fazione è antivolontario, per zelo e disinteresse, per coraggio è valore, per rettitudine d'intenzione, di fini, e di massime, non cede ad alcun detto più celebri eroi: ora, d'hi, in uno stato che per voi non fu mai il forte e il florio; e che vi promette, se fate nel volto ineguagliando costanti, una gloria immortale; una indipendenza totale, una perpetua sollicita temerete voi della repubblica davanti la deplorable, la meschima potenza? Behold the power which they would have you to fear. You have despised; you have triumphed over it; in the time of your greatest weakness; in the time that you were unprovided with arms, with ammunition, with ships, with harbours, with finances and with troops. A time when your chiefs were novices in government, whether military or political, and
OF CORSICA.

1. When all the branches of government were heavy and expensive to the people at a time when factions audaciously held high their heads, and in every quarter openly blooted sedition. When the country beyond the mountains was independent, and divided from the country on this side of the mountains; when the dominion of the nation was insecure and little known.

And, when by a happy change in affairs, you are abundantly provided with arms and ammunition, and are sufficiently accommodated with ships and harbours; when you have established troops, and funds for their subsistence; when you have regulated your finances, when your chief finds themselves much better instructed, when government is no longer so expensive; when all the factions are quelled; when the national government is obeyed by all ranks in the kingdom, feared by our very enemies, and beginning to be acknowledged by foreign states: when the countries both for this, and on the other side of the mountains are all united under one Chief, and under a Chief, (I will say it to the shame of malignity and of envy) who for wisdom and foresight, for zeal and distin-
terededness, for courage and valour, for the rectitude of his intentions, views and maxims, does not yield to any of the most famous heroes. Now, I say, when you are in a situation more strong and flourishing than ever, and which if you are constant in your undertakings, promises you immortal glory, a total independence and a perpetual felicity; shall you be afraid of the vain, the pitiful, the contemptible power of the republick?

The language of the Corsicans is remarkably good Italian, tinctured a little with some remains of the dialects of the barbarous nations, and with a few Genoese corruptions, but much purer than in many of the Italian states. Their pronunciation however is somewhat coarse. They give in particular a broad sound to the vowel 'e which displeased me a good deal. That the Corsicans write Italian in a great degree of perfection may be seen from some quotations in the course of this account, as well as from the manifextoes subjoined in the appendix.

The Corsicans have all a turn for the arts. I cannot indeed say that painting has yet flourished among them; but they suc-
ceed well in musick and poetry. There are few of them who do not play upon the citra, an old Moorish instrument, which they are pleased to think the ancient cythara. It has a sweet and romantick sound, and many of their airs are tender and beautiful.

They have not yet produced any large and finished poem. But they have many little pieces exceedingly pretty, most of them on war or on love. Old Giacinto Paoli, father to the present General, has left several sonnets composed with great spirit. I have a good many of them; and shall insert one, of which I have attempted a translation. It was composed in praise of his brother-commander General Giafferi, upon occasion of a victory obtained by him over the Geholfe, at the siege of Cordone, and while it gives a specimen of the talents of the venerable Chief, it at the same time shews his generous satisfaction at the success of another engaged in the same glorious cause.

A coronar l'Eroe di Cirno invitto,
Morte dirinda e fè l'inchini il fato;
Bia fuggia del Ligure spietato,
Diana alla tomba della Fama il fato.
AN' ACCOUNT

Fatto appena di Golo il bel triglito,
Del nemico visitata forma accese,
Spargendo periglio e al disugual condizion,
Virtù prevalse, ov' ci comparve armato.

Cirno lo restò, e il suo destri, l'arte si.
E'il gran litigio a cui l'Europa è attenta
Al suo valor, al brando suo, commette.

Il brando, ch'anche il de'fin spaventa,
All' ingrata Liguria il crin recise;
E a Cirno il sottò la sua man presenta.

SONNET

To crown thy heroes, Cyrus, from the skies
Lo Fate with joy inclines, descends fierce death
While vanquish'd Genoa's despairing sigh
Give to Fame's gloriousounding trumpet breath.

Scarce was the Golo past with courage bright,
The pallidadoed hostile fort to storm,
Dangers he reck'd not in th' unequal fight,
Virtue prevail'd when sten in armed form.

His country chose him, and celestial Fate,
Pleas'd to behold the Corfick fire refor'd,
The mighty strife on which the nations wait,
Exalted to his valour, to his feet.

That sword, at which ev'n Fate recolls with dread,
The vaunting treasses cut with vigour brave,
From the ingrate Ligurian's faithles head;
Cyrus, to thee his hand the sceptre gave.

They have also many little ballads and madrigals, full of drollery and keen satire.
against the Genoese, and they have their
effays of grave humanity, and various allego-
ries respecting themselves and their enemies.
They have in particular a curious paraphrase
of the Lord's Prayer, where all the peti-
tions are strangely turned into severe accus-
fations against the Genoese.

The character of the Corsicans has been
already touched, in the comparison between
Strabo and Diodorus Siculus. They are no
doubt a people of strong passions, as well as
of lively and vigorous minds. These are
the materials, of which men are to be form-
ed either good or bad in a superior degree.
I always remember an observation which
M. Rousseau made to me, one day, in the
Val de Travers, when we were talking of
the characters of different nations; said he,
'J'aime ces caracteres ou il y a de l'etoffe.'
It was well said. A poor feeble spirit is
unable to support the weight of great vir-
tues. It is only where there is strength and
fire, that we can hope to form characters of
worth and dignity.

These Hinterers have abilities for any
thing: but their fortune has been such, that
they have been conspicuous only for the
hard and resolute qualities. Abandoned by
the nations around to the oppression of a
tyrannical republic, they have had no op-
portunity of shewing their genius for learn-
ing and the arts, their hospitality, their
courteousness, and their other amiable vir-
tues in civilized life. What they have had
an opportunity to shew, they have shewn
with distinguished glory.

The authors of the Encyclopedie say,
* Les Corfes font remuans, vindicatifs, et
* belliqueux. The Corsicans are tumultu-
* ouse, vindictive and warlike. Their strug-
gles against the tyrant could shew them in
no other light.

A writer of the highest class thus cha-
racterizes them; * Les Corfes font une poign-
* née d'hommes aussi braves et aussi délibérès
* que les Anglois. On ne les domptera,
* je crois, que par la prudence et la bonté.
* On peut voir par leur exemple, quel cou-
* rage et quelle vertu, donne aux hommes
* l'amour de la liberte, et qu'il est dan-
* gereux et injuste de l'opprimer (a). The Cor-
* sicans are a handful of men, as brave and
* as determinate as the English. I believe

(a) Essai de Crit. sur de Machiavel, p. 114.
The manners of the Corsicans have a great similarity with those of the ancient Germans, as described by Tacitus. They have not however the same habit of drinking; for they are extremely temperate. Their morals are strict and chaste to an uncommon degree, owing in part to good principles unhurt by luxury; and partly to the exercise of private revenge against such as violate the honour of their women.

This last may to some appear rude and barbarous; but I hold it to be wise and noble. Better occasional murders than frequent adulteries. Better cut off a rotten branch now and then, than that the whole of the society should be corrupted. When morals are intimately connected with ideas of honour, and crimes of an alluring nature are not committed with impunity, we may expect that mankind will retain a proper awe, and be kept within the bounds of their duty; and if we have not the frivolous embellishments and
transient pleasures of licentious gallantry, we are free from its effeminate disquiets, its servile passions, its falseness and dissimulation; while honest principles and manly and generous affections are kept in full vigour.

They who think duelling necessary to preserve the nice decorum of politeness, ought not to censure private revenge, the rough guardian of that virtue which is the support of every community.

What Tacitus says of ancient Germany we may say of Corsica; 'Nemo illic vitia ridet; nec corrumpere et corrumpi saeculum vocatur (a). Nobody there laughs at vice; nor is corrupting and being corrupted called the way of the world.'

The Corsicans like the Germans of old, are extremely indolent. The women do the greatest part of the drudgery work, (b) as is also the custom among the Scots Highlanders. Yet they are very active in war, like the same Germans, of whom Tacitus says, 'Mira diversitate naturae cum idem homines sic amant inertiam et oderint quietem (c). By a wonderful variety of nature the same men are fond of indolence.

(a) Tacit. de Mor. Germ. (b) Ib. (c) Ib.
and impatient of rest. Notwithstanding all that Paoli has done, the Corsicans are still indolent and averse to labour. Every year 800 or 1000 Sardinians and Luccese are employed as artificers and day-labourers in the island.

M. De Montesquieu observes, that all indolent nations are also proud. This is indeed the Case of the Corsicans, to which, as I have formerly observed, their success in war has contributed.

M. De Montesquieu proposes a very good remedy for this: 'On purroit tourner l'effet contre la cause et détruire la paresse par l'orgueil. Dans le midi de l'Europe, où les peuples sont si fort frappés par le point d'honneur, il seroit bon de donner des prix aux laboureurs qui auroient porté plus loin leur industrie. Cette pratique a réussi de nos jours en Irlande; elle y a établi une des plus importantes manufactures de toile qui foit en Europe (a).

One might turn the effect against the cause, and destroy indolence by pride. In the south of Europe, where the people are so much struck with the point of honour, it would be right to give premiums,

(a) Esprit des Loix, liv. xiv. chap. 9.
to the labourers who have best cultivated their fields, or to artificers who have carried their industry the greatest length. This practice hath succeeded in our days, in Ireland: it hath there established one of the most important linen manufactures in Europe.

The Corsicans love much to lie round a fire. This practice seems peculiar to rude nations. The Indians in North America do it, and the ancient Germans did it. *Totos dies juxta focum atque ignem agunt* (a). They pass whole days by the fire. The Scythians too had this custom.

Ipse in defossis specubus secura sub alta
Ovia agunt terra, congrafique robora, totaque
Advolvere focis ulmos, ignique dedere.

_Virg. Georg._ iii. 1. 375:

In caverns deep with oaks uppi’d, they raise,
And many a branching elm, the crackling blaze;
From cold secure, around the flaming hearth,
Waste the long dreary night in social mirth.

_Warton._

There have been many very strange customs in Corsica. Diodorus tells us, that after the women were brought to bed, the men immediately took care of the children, laying themselves down as if they were sick, and fondling the infants, so that the mothers

(a) _Taeit. de Mor. Germ._
HAD no farther trouble than to give them suck (a). So great attention to a woman after she has suffered so much for the good of society, has really something humane in it; though we must smile at such simplicity. We may say that it has never been paralleled by all the complaisance of modern gallantry. But this equitable custom is no longer in use.

Petrus Cynaeus says, that in his time marriage was so much honoured among the Corsicans, that if any young woman was so poor that nobody asked her, the neighbours raised a contribution to help her to a husband. Generosity could never be more properly exercised. Epaminondas used to exercise his generosity in that way (a).

There are some extraordinary customs which still subsist in Corsica. In particular they have several strange ceremonies at the death of their relations. When a man dies, especially if he has been assassinated; his widow with all the married women in the village accompany the corpse to the grave, where after various howlings, and other

expressions of sorrow, the women fall upon the widow, and beat and tear her in a most miserable manner. Having thus satisfied their grief and passion, they lead her back again, covered with blood and bruises, to her own habitation. This I had no opportunity of seeing, while I was in the island; but I have it from undisputed authority.

Having said so much of the genius and character of the Corsicans, I must beg leave to present my readers with a very distinguished Corsican character, that of Signor Clemente de' Paoli, brother of the General.

This gentleman is the eldest son of the old General Giacinto Paoli. He is about fifty years of age, of a middle size and dark complexion, his eyes are quick and piercing, and he has something in the form of his mouth, which renders his appearance very particular. His understanding is of the first rate; and he has by no means suffered it to be neglected. He was married, and has an only daughter, the wife of Signor Barbaggia, one of the first men in the island.

For these many years past, Signor Clemente, being in a state of widowhood, has resided at Rostino, from whence the family
of Padua comes. He lives there in a very
secluded manner. He is of a saturnine dispow-
sition; and his notions of religion are rather
gloomy and severe. He spends his whole
time in study, except what he passes at his
devotions. These generally take up six or
eight hours every day; during all which
time he is in church, and before the altar,
in a fixed posture, with his hands and eyes
lifted up to heaven, with solemn fervour.

He prescribes to himself, an abstemious,
rigid course of life, as if he had taken the
vows of some of the religious orders. He is
much with the Franciscans, who have a
convent at Rostino. He wears the common
coarse drave of the country, and it is difficult
to distinguish him from one of the lowest
of the people.

When he is in company he seldom speaks,
and except upon important occasions, never
goes into publick, or even to visit his bro-
ther at Corte. When danger calls, how-
ever, he is the first to appear in the de-
cense of his country. He is then foremost
in the ranks, and exposes himself to the
horrors of actions, for religious fear is per-
fectly consistent with the greatest bravery;
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according to the famous line of the poet Racine,

Je Crains Dieu, cher Abner; et n'ai point d'apre crainte.
I fear my God; and Him alone I fear.

A FRIEND.

In the beginning of an engagement, he is generally calm; and will frequently offer up a prayer to heaven, for the person at whom he is going to fire; saying he is sorry to be under the necessity of depriving him of life; but that he is an enemy to Corsica, and providence has sent him in his way, in order that he may be prevented from doing any farther mischief; that he hopes God will pardon his crimes, and take him to himself. After he has seen two or three of his countrymen fall at his side, the case alters. His eyes flame with grief and indignation, and he becomes like one furious, dealing vengeance every where around him.

His authority in the council is not less than his valour in the field. His strength of judgement and extent of knowledge, joined to the singular sanctity of his character, give him great weight in all the publick,
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consultations; and his influence is of considerable service to his brother the General.

When we thus view the Corsicans gloriously striving for the best rights of humanity, and under the guidance of an illustrious commander and able statesman, establishing freedom, and forming a virtuous and happy nation, can we be indifferent as to their success? Can Britons forbear to admire their bravery, and their wisdom? One English Poet hath celebrated Corsica. I know not who he is. But I thank him for the spirit he hath shewn; and I would beg leave to select a few of his verses.

Hail CORSICA! than whose recorded name
None e'er stood fairer on the rolls of fame!
Rapt at the found, my soul new ardour fires,
Each thought impasses, and each strain inspires.
Pity, to injur'd honour that is due,
Pleads in my heart, and bids me pity you;
For worth like thine, one honest with receive;
'Tis all the cure, and all the friend can give.

Ye who are slaves of pow'r, or drones of peace,
Ambition's tools, or votaries of ease,
If not quite abject, nor quite lost to shame,
Your hearts can feel one particle of fame,
Stand forth; on CORSICA reflect, and see
Not what you are, but what you ought to be.

P
The general good's their aim: no small a mark
Marks man from man, but Liberty is Law;
No venal senate: publique credit drain,
No king enslave'd by creatures of his reign.
Of publique honours merit is the test,
And those obtain them who deserve them best.

In this vile age, no virtue now revered,
No godlike patriot prodigy appear'd,
'Till one small spot, (for in th' Almighty's Book,
The smallest spot is never overlooked)
Held forth the wonder to all Europe's shame,
Produc'd the man, and Paoli his name.
Go on immortal man! the path pursue
Mark'd out by heav'n, and destin'd but for you;
Fix your firm hope on this, on this your trust,
Your arms must conquer as your cause is just.
By heav'n! it makes my life's best blood run cold,
Then glow to madness when thy story's told.
On those vile slaves be heav'n's choice thunder hurl'd,
Who chain'd themselves, would gladly chain a world.

Pride a Pox.

The Corsicans are in general of small stature, and rather hard-favoured, much like the Scots Highlanders; though as we find among these, so we also find among the Corsicans many of a good size, and comely countenances.

The number of inhabitants in Corsica has not been exactly taken of late, but they may be reckoned 220000 souls; for, previous to the rise in 1729, there were 40000 families who payed tax to Genoa, and reckoning five
to each family, the inhabitants were then 200000.

Now although it may appear a paradox, it is certain that the number of inhabitants has increased during the war; as will appear from the following considerations.

Father Cancellotti a Jesuit missionary, who travelled over Corsica, and informed himself with great exactness, made a computation, that in thirty years of Genoese government, the island lost by assassinations and other causes 28000 people.

Whereas in the thirty seven years of war, the island has not lost above 10000 people, including those who have fled from the confusions of their country, to follow fortune upon the continent.

And therefore this calculation of the number of inhabitants at present, is a just one.

The number of Corsicans is however much less than it was in ancient times. It is well observed by an able writer (a), 'That the depopulation of many countries seems to have been first occasioned by the havoc made among the smaller states and cities, before they could fully establish their sovereign power.' In no state

(a) Wallace on the Numbers of Mankind, p. 106.

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could this cause of depopulation take place more than in Corsica; for in no state were the natives harder to be subdued. When the Roman havoc we add the reiterated turmoils, which during a course of ages have shaken this island, we need be at no loss to account why the number of its inhabitants is diminished.

Of the 220000 people computed to be in Corsica, there may be 10000 in Bastia, and in all 25000 in the territories of the Genoese; so that I reckon there are about 200000 of the patriotick nation, and of these Paoli can bring 40000 armed men into the field.

It is therefore by no means probable, that the Genoese should reduce to 50000 the million so considerable a nation, and a nation of such men; most of whom have been born in the troublous times, and been brought up with sentiments of the most violent hatred to the republik. There is not a Corsican child who can procure a little gun-powder, but he immediately lets fire to it, huzzas at the explosion, and as if he had blown up the enemy, calls out, 'Ecco i Genovesi! There go the Genoese.'

I believe the wildest and best nobles of
Genoa are now of opinion, that the republick should renounce her pretensions of dominion, over a people whom long experience has proved to be unconquerable by the Genoese arms, who have baffled every attempt that the republick has made against them, and who are at last formed into a state that has a solid claim to independency. But the wisest and best of Genoa, like the wisest and best of other states, are over-ruled by the majority; and the republick has hitherto continued to drain her treasury, and sacrifice her soldiers, in fruitless attempts to recover Corsica.

The Abbé Richard (a) hath given a very just and lively account of this: 'Le royaume de Corse dont la republique possède quelques places maritimes lui coute prodigieusement; elle n'en retire aucun avantage réel, et elle a toujours à combattre un peuple indiscipliné armé pour la liberté.'

Mais comme les nobles Génois le regardent tous comme solidairement rois de Corse, cette raison qui est très forte sur leur esprit, les determinera toujours à ne rien épargner pour conserver au moins ce titre,

ACCOUNT

C'est l'objet d'ambition qui les touche le plus. Rien n'est aussi intéressant pour eux, que les nouvelles de ce pays; pour tout quand la balance paroit pencher du côté des rebelles.

Une dame Génoise fort inquiète de quelques succès qui sembloient annoncer une révolution totale en faveur des insulaires, apprenant que les esperances de la république se retablissaient, dit dans un transport de joie, “Dieu merci nous sommes donc encore un peu reines.”

The kingdom of Corsica, of which the republick possesses some maritime strong places, costs her a prodigious expence. She derives no real advantage from it, and the hath always to combust an undisciplined people armed for liberty.

But as the Génoise nobles look upon themselves to be all joint kings of Corsica, this consideration which is very strong up on their minds, will ever determine them to spare nothing in order to preserve at least the title. It is the point of ambition which touches them the most. Nothing is so interesting to them as the news from

He should not call those rebelles whom he hath before represented as armés pour la liberté.
that country, especially when the balance of power seemed to lean to the side of the republic.

A Genoese lady, who was very uneasy on account of some successes which seemed to announce a total revolution in favour of the islanders, hearing that the hopes of the republic began to be re-established, cried in a transport of joy, "Thank God then, we are yet somewhat queens."

While I was employed in writing this account of Corsica, the brave islanders resolved on striking a bold stroke, and making a conquest of the island of Capraia.

Capraia or Caprara lies to the east of Corsica, about five and twenty miles off Capo Corso, over against the coast of Tuscany. This island was formerly annexed to the kingdom of Corsica, being a portion of the feudal territory of the noble family of Darmari who were deprived of it by the Genoese.

Capraia is about fifteen miles in circumference. The whole of it is exceedingly mountainous, and of a dry, craggy surface. It is all around so pointed with rocks, that it is inaccessible almost on every quarter, except at one harbour, which is a pretty
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good one, and where numbers of criminals passing through the Mediterranean are used to take shelter there. Anathematisms, of every inhabitant, all of whom are assembled in a town at the extremity of the island, just above the hard house, show the people are not far gone.

The men of Capraja are strong and robust. They all go to sea, and are reckoned the hardiest and most expert sailors in the part of the world. The women employ their labour mostly in cultivating vines, from which the island is pretty fertile. There is here a strong citadel built on a high rock, which commands the town and harbour, and is well furnished with artillery, and the guns are kept there a garrison. There are with two other towers at the two extremities of the island, built rather in order to defend the Barbary Corsairs, than to defend a country so well fortified by nature.

In the month of December 1766, Signor Paul Mattei of Centuri having gone to France, I know Capraja well, for I was driven into it by bad weather in my return from Corsica. I was detained there five days, and was lodged in a Franciscan convent, where the very hospitable entertainment I received.
towards the completion of the walls, the Casa Palma being
under the work where are Capraia, and Whilst she
was to great pains to inform her with
regard to the situation of the garrison, their
hostile and their rebels, the rate of provi-
sions, and the little attention with which
the Mari was defended.

On his return to Corsica, he proposed to
Paulin to make a descent upon Capraia. His
proposal was immediately approved, and the
conduct of the enterprise was committed to
Signor Achilles Murat, commandant at Bu-
balogna, and Signor John Baptist Restori,
commandant at Fusiari; who on the even-
ing of the 16th of February 1767, set sail
from the port of Macinajo, accompanied by
Signor Mattai and several gallant young
gentlemen of the principal families in the
provinces of Capo Corso and Nebbio, who
chose to go as volunteers. They had also a
few Capperd to serve as guides.

They landed on Capraia that night. The
Corsican commanders signified to the Ca-
praia, that they were come with no ho-
stile intentions against them, but only to
expel from their country, the Genoese, that
the inhabitants of Capraia might participate
the happy fruits of liberty, in common with,
their ancient friends the Corsicans; and therefore they hoped that instead of meeting with opposition, they would be received with cordiality. Upon this, a number of the inhabitants immediately joined them, and they laid siege to the citadel.

The Genoese were piqued to the greatest degree, to find that those islanders, whom they gave out to be a set of rebels, under the awe of a French guard, were boldly sallying forth, and wresting from them the sovereignty of another island in the Mediterranean; an event which could not fail to blaze abroad over Europe, and equally contribute to the glory of the Corsicans and to the disgrace of the republik. They therefore spared no expense or care to defeat the enterprise.

They sent out a considerable armament under the command of Signor Augustino Pinello, a man of tried activity and valour, and an actual senator of Genoa.

They also sent Colonel Antonio Matra, with a body of chosen men, who by the assistance of a Caprae galley-slave effectuated a landing, at a place neglected by the Corsicans as inaccessible.
While Matra attacked the Corsicans by land, Signor Pinello attacked them from the sea, on two different quarters; so that they had a very hot and difficult action to maintain. Notwithstanding all which, Pinello was beaten off, and Matra's detachment was totally routed.

I would wish to relate the various particulars of this expedition. I have materials sufficient for it; but the plan of my work does not permit me. The citadel of Capraja surrendered on the 29th of May.

The Corsicans have by this conquest added considerably to their dominion. They have acquired an increase of most useful people; and they are in a condition to prevent, or at least render extremely difficult, the communication between Genoa and her garrisons in Corsica.

Sir James Steuart hath placed the Corsicans in rather an unfavourable light. His words are, 'The Corsicans have exported, that is, sold the best part of their island to Genoa; and now, after having spent the price in wearing damask and velvet, they want to bring it back, by confiscating the property of the Genoese, who have both paid for the island, and drawn back the
pride, by the balance of their trade against those islanders. (a) Quo de
With this respectable writer's permission, it was not a balance of trade, but a balance of bad fortune, which subjected Corsica to the Genoese, and the greatest part, if not all the property of the nobles of the republic in that island, was acquired, only by force or by fraud. The expensiveness of the Corsicans in wearing damask and velvet, is merely ideal. Corsica is perhaps the only country upon the face of the globe, where luxury has never once been introduced. The Genoese cannot pretend to have made themselves masters of Corsica, by commercial superiority; for those republicans have been supplied from that fertile island, with a great many of the necessaries of life, which their own narrow dominions could not furnish in sufficient quantities.

I have thought myself called upon to rectify this mistake, in a book which may afford many important lessons to free nations, and among the rest, to the brave Corsicans themselves.

It is in vain for the Genoese to pretend

(a) Inquiry into the Principles of Political Economy, Book II, Chapter. 
Rebells! come non hanno vergognati di dar a noi questo titolo? a noi che facemmo 
la guerra con tanto spirito, di lenita e di 
dolcezza, che non altro il suol che vizi 
parmiare il sangue, i beni, e l' onore de 
nostrì concittadini? a noi che non cercando 
se non di liberare la patria della piu inta 
qua di tutte le cattività, altro titolo non 
conviene che quello di salvatori. E poi 
che lode a Dio d'ogni bene, abbiamo 
 gia conseguito l'intento; poichè abbiamo 
gia formato in se quela un governo sovrano 
libero, indipendente, assoluto, padrone 
della vita e della morte di tante migliaia 
di sussidii, che lo riconoscono, ed ubidisc 
cono con fedeltà e con prestezza. Avendo 
abilitato successivamente rota e tribunali; 
 giudici e magistrati; ministri ed esecutori 
di giustizia; secrerie e cancellerie; aperte 
ramperle, composte leggi e statuti; trup 
pe e finanze; poichè sotto al nostro domi 
nio abbiamo torri e presidi; castelli e car 
ceri; armi e cannoni; porti e bastimenti, 
poichè assolviamo e condanniamo per via;
Rebels! are they not ashamed to give to us that title? to us, who make war with such a spirit of lenity and mildness, that our only study is to spare the blood, the effects and the honour of our fellow-citizens? to us, who seek for nothing but to free our country from the most iniquitous of all captivities, and therefore well deserve the title of favours. And thanks to God the Giver of all good, we have now obtained our purpose: for we have now formed a government sovereign, free and independent, with the power of life and death over so many thousand subjects, who acknowledge it, and obey it with fidelity and with alacrity. We have now successively established a rota and tribunals, judges and magistrates, administratours and executers of justice. We have secre-

CORSICA.

OF CORSICA.

in offices, and publick archives; open
printing-houses, laws and statutes, troops
and finances. We have moreover under
our dominion towers and garrisons, castles
and prisons, arms and cannon, harbours
and shipping. Besides, we absolve and
condemn in the regular form of process
and sentences; we impose taxes and con-
tributions, we exhibit our seals, we dis-
play our colours, we declare wars, we form
sieges, we capitulate for truces and cessa-
tions of arms. Are not all these the marks
of sovereignty and dominion? How then
can they any longer call us a private
band?
APPENDIX,

CONTAINING

CORSICAN STATE PAPERS.
APPENDIX.

No. I. page 136.

MANIFESTO
DEL GENERALE,
E SUPREMO CONSIGLIO DI STATO
DEL REGNO DI CORSICA.

La giustizia della nostra guerra contro la repubblica di Genova è tanto nota al mondo, quanto la necessità che ci ha indotti a prender le armi per sottrarci dalla più obbrobrioa, ed infornibile tirannia degli ingiusti occupatori della nostra isola, e de nemici della nostra libertà. La moderazione, ciò non ostante, colla quale ci siamo sempre diportati in questo sì giusto, e lodevole impegno, avendo viepiù riempiti d'orgoglio, e fatti ogni giorno più arditi a nostro danno i Signori di Genova, rende a noi indiscussibile il dovere nel punto che siamo per cambiar di condotta a lor riguardo, manifestarne al pubblico i motivi, e le ragioni, onde ognuno sia persuaso della rettitudine delle nostre determinazioni, e di quella equità, che forma il carattere della nostra nazione.

Da trenta anni che noi festeniamo la presente guerra per isniarre affatto dalla nostra isola la repubblica di Genova, mai in alcun modo avevamo tentato frafornare il commercio di mare a sudditi di quella signoria, compassionando di quelli piuttosto l'infelice situazione, che l'obligava a vivere sotto un governo, che per la istessa sua costituzione non può fe non effer tiranno. Ma vedendo ora con quanta oifinazione, ed efficacia la predetta repubblica s'affatichi per interdire, e precludere ogni strada al commercio marittimo nel nostro regno, prendendo non solamente co' suoi Battimenti armati in Corfo quelli che loro riesce incontrare di nostra bandiera, ma per anche con felice ardimento finora abbruglendo, ed insultando quelli delle altre nazioni più rispettabili dell'Europa, che per ragion di traffico si portino ad approdare, o partano da porti, e scali a noi soggetti della nostra isola. E vedendo in fine,
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ché questa nostra lenità, e contegno niente è corrisposto dalli sudditi Genovesi, e che anche essi instigano il loro principe a privarci del beneficio del commercio con qualsunque bandiera, lungandosi con questo mezzo vedere affatto la nostra nozione soffrire nelle loro mani il monopolio delle sue sostanze, colle quali si sono obbligati procedere quei predili, che noi teniamo blocchi. "Per non mancar quindi di riguardo a noi medesimi, per toglier gli ostacoli, e proteggere il nostro commercio, e per render sensibile il nostro ritenimento a coloro, che sul mare impunemente finora ci hanno infaldata con tanto nostro pregiudizio; prevalendoci del dritto, che ci compete, e perché è inseparabile da quella libertà, che il cielo ha concessa al nostro valore, abbiamo deliberato concedere la facoltà a qualunque de' nostri nazionali, che vogliano armar batimenti da Corsa contro de' Genovesi nostri nemici, e lor bandiera, d' malpertare il nostro padiglione dopo aver preso però da noi il passaporto, e le istruzioni opportune; la quale facoltà nell' istesso modo, e forma valentieri accorderemo ancora a qualunque straniero, che voglia esecuirene contro de' medesimi nostri nemici, e lor bandiera, bonificandogli, ed assicurandogli tutti quelli privilegi, che in uguali circostanze vogliono accordarsi agli armatori.

Colfretti per tanto da così profusi motivi, e fede ragioni a far la guerra anche per mare alla repubblica nostra nemica, ci pretestiamo nondimeno voler usare il maggior rispetto, ed i riguardi possibili a tutti i principi dell'Europa, e di voler praticare, ed offrire le leggi, e confuetudini introdotte, ed ammesse nelle guerre marittime anche verso de Genovesi, quando i medesimi colle colite loro irregolari, ed inumane procedure non ci costringano ad appartecere.

Crinca 20. Maggio 1750.
DELLE REPUBBLICA DI GENOVA.

NELLA determinazione, in cui siamo di dare a' nostri popoli della Corsica i contrassegni più indubitati, ed autentici della materna nostra amorevolissima, e del sincero desiderio che abbiamo di renderli tranquilli e felici; essendoci fatte presenzi le infanze di una gran parte di detti popoli, abbiamo deliberato di spedire in quel nostro regno una eccellentissima deputazione munita di tutte le opportune facoltà, ed autorizzata in nome della serenissima nostra repubblica a promovervi efficacemente, ed a fissare i mezzi di quella stabile pacificazione, che fu da tanto tempo l'oggetto delle più vive nostre premure.

Notichiamo quindi col mezzo delle presenti a' sopradetti nostri popoli, che saranno e' loro, nono escluso, pienamente rimeshi nella grazia e favore della prefata nostra repubblica col generale indolo di tutto ciò che può esser accaduto in occasione de' moti tràcorfi; gli accertiamo inoltre della immancabile nostra disposizione ad affiucare la tranquillità, e la felicità loro col mezzo di tutte quelle graziose concessioni, che servano non solo a confermare, e spiegare le precedenti, e particolarmente quelle, che furono accordate in tempo dell' illufrissimo Pietro Maria Giustinianno, ma ancora la ferma intenzione, in cui siamo, di concedere alla nazione Corsa diinnizioni maggiori, stabilire una retta, ed invariabile amministrazione della giustizia civile e criminale, favorire ed ampliare il commercio, e procurare in somma alla predetta nazione col bene della pace ogni altro possibile vantaggio.

A questi giustissimi fini la prefata eccellentissima deputazione impiegherà ogni sua cura e pensiero; ed invitiamo perciò non meno
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tutti i soggetti più riguardevoli, che qualunque altro particolare del regno a contribuirvi per parte loro con quella stessa affezione, impegno, e buona fede, che per parte nostra, e dell' eccellentissima deputazione vi saranno certamente portati procurando altresì il più pronto generale concorso di tutte le pievi, e provincie, oda popola colle maggiori sollecitudine, concordia, ed unanimità perfezionarui un'opera, che dev' essere per i suddetti nostri popoli di sommo interesse, ed importanza.

In vista di quanto sopra proibiamo espressamente a chi avrà cara la nostra grazia il recare qualunque danno alle persone, e bene di chiunque siai de' suddetti nostri popoli; e siccome ci promettiamo, che l'opera, e lo zelo di ognuno si adopereranno efficacemente per un oggetto, che tanto interessa la repubblica, e l' vero bene del regno, così avremo noi presente il merito di quelli, che con più di attività, e d'impegno contribuiranno a promuoverlo, e stabilirlo.

Dat. in Genova nel nostro Real Palazzo il 9. Maggio 1761.

Domenico Maria Tatìs Segretario di Stato
La repubblica di Genova conosciute insufficienti le proprie sue forze, non che per potermetterci all' aborrirto di lei dominio, ma ben anche per far più lunga resisitenza a quelle, che ci fornisce la nostra unione, ed il nostro invincibile attaccamento alla libertà da qualche tempo a questa parte, ma sempre invano non ha mai cessato di tentare col tutta la maggiore efficacia delle sue imposture d' indisparre contro di noi, e ricever soccorso da qualche gran Corta d' Europa.

Vedendosi ora delusa in questo suo disegno, e sapendo benissimo riputarli da ogni uno un dritto dell' umanità il dare una volta quiete a questa nazione, fortemente ella teme, che nel futuro congresso di pace considerata, e la giustizia della nostra causa colle nostre solenni determinazioni, e l' incompatibilità del suo governo col genio, dei nostri popoli, i principi d' Europa per non lasciare accesa in seno all' Italia una scintilla di guerra non pensino a farla desistere dalle pretensioni che offerta, e che ad altro fine non vortrebbe far valere sopra questo regno, che per riempirlo di miferie, e d' orrore. In tale stato di cose seguendo l' impulso della sua passione predomina- nante di fragi, e di vendette, ella ha creduto non poter meglio opporre alle nostre intraprese, che animando colla profusione di molto danaro, e coll' offerta di gradi militari, e stipendi alcuni uomini vili, e mercenari, esuli dalla lor patria per le enormità de' loro delitti ad introdurvisi srettissimamente per eccitarvi il tumulto, e la disfusione; onde in apprensione, o distratti noi in una
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guerra civile, avesse più commodo di far vedere ai giuri dei naturali, e delle Corti, a noi congresso, di pace... Ed ella nuova piutro
lenzione ha adottato questo progetto, questo che nel congresso di Aquirago, alzerebbe i ministri delle potenze presiedute a metter le mani anche agli affari di Corfù, affittivamente sopra essendone la
promessa, ciall'assertiva, che in poco tempo avrebbe quietanenti i suoi
nisti di quello affare. Collo' ideale industria volentieri provvedere l'attenzione dei gabinetti per mezzo de' suoi inviati, e con manifesto,
impudentemente affermò, e divulgò, aveva sfialato retrovato il mezzo di ridurre alla quiete le cose di Corfù, esser avere a
tale oggetto sulle ricchefìde della maggior parte dei popoli e delle principales della nazione destinata una guida di cui fossero dell'ordine
toratorio munita di ample fasoli, e per animarli in confidenza, ed il concorso delle parti nella città di Bajja, e per ultimavvilitum-tato di pacificazione.

Noli amati signori compagni quali per ragione del motto ministri
colla maggiori sollecitudini, ed in effetti attenzione fanno
continuamente applicati, e vegliamo alla conservazione della veduta
interna tranquillità ed a scoscare i progetti, e respingere i tentativi de' nemici della nostra libertà, avendo penetrato quello pia-
no ed idea della repubblica di Genova, non credemmo, poter più
magistrata differire la citazione del solito annuale congresso, espedien
to speculato efficacemente in trenta, e più anni di guerra per confondere l'orgoglio, e tralasciar la misteriosa Genova.
Fu intimato, e notificato a tutti quelli, che hanno amoo, ed autorità fu' i pubblici affari, e fu tenuto col maggior concerto di tutti gli ordini, e rappresentanti della nazione nel concerto di
S. Francesco, della pieve di Casinca, nelle salutissima di postella.
Previdere il colpo fatale della loro macchina a nostri nemici, a seco
ero ogni sforzo per farlo cadere a vuoto. D. Filippo, Giuramendi alla folla de' banditi, e facinorosi fatti venire appostamente da
Genova in Bajja coll' intelligenza del Martini, e dell'apparato
di molti fattini furono fatta una falcata in Fiume, e successi a ca
da di Saro, da dove con minaccia, e luttuosa, e colia propensione di de-
vare un reggimento in quella componenza, e pratico, formarono il
buoni pattuglioni e tirare a se il concorso di molti punti nel disteso
intercompreso, occupandosi alcune, il citato congresso, e pronti
vogli delle compagna più propri a illuminare i socii popoli, e di eserci affidati del loro socio, e generosità nel comune studio.
La intemppesto prospettate, che'assolve a questo primo tentativo
dei propri, e la presenza consiliare che, e il concorso alla vita della
propria libertà, sotto quell' insieme di doni egualmente incoraggiato,
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Dissisti che i traditori volta per volta trascendono e unita le truppe genovesi? "Vedendo che quelli al congresso nulla più desiderabile avessero di terribilità, comprendendo che non avessero più maniera persuasione delle cose le sue azioni, maleattamente e furiosa per le quali fiette notate deliberazioni quelle che si desidera o possa di essere uno, e per la loro intiera obbedienza, vogliono ad ordinanza che fiano lette, e pubblicate, e affittarai sopra le lunghe fatiche e costumi, riserbando sopra alcune punti ad ammirare fuori più circostanza dettagli per soddisfazione, ed inteligenza de' nostri amissimi popoli.

1. Il fatto decreto che si faccia un manifesto per mezzo il che si aggiunga quello della repubblica di Genova, protestando nel medesimo che in alcun tempo mai non siano per dare onore il rinnovamento insuperabile di accordo con i Genovesi, si questi per preliminari non riconoscano la nostra libertà, l'indipendenza del nostro governo, e non cedono al medesimo poche piu che mentre tengano nel regno. Quelli preliminari accordisi, ed egli tratti; la nazione Cesta, ed il suo governo adotterebbe le misure più proprie e desiderabili, e a prescindere la naturale sua equità, e moderazione pur intendere al decoro e agli interessi della repubblica di Genova.

2. L'ultima più probabile supposizione che i Genovesi accettano del loro esigenza non siano per aderire a questi preliminari di pace, per mantengi maggiormente in istato di fargli con più sicurezza, e assestare la guerra in conseguenza del piano stabilito per l'ultimo accordato; è fatto probabile, ed a pieni voti determinato, che si feriti una constanza straordinaria, in virtù della quale determinazione cistenna che avrà beni stabili, mobili, o demanii fruttiferi nel regno ove pagherà una lira per ogni mille che ne possiederà in detti eventi per una sola volta. Per far questa esigenza li signori intendenti generali, i prefetti del consiglio con una particolare esigenza e moderazione in giro nel presso ventuno mesi d'Agosto.

II. Per la più pronta spedizione degli affari, e per essere nel dovere il più a portare di invigilare all'interna tranquillità del regno è stato consolato e stabilito, che il governo supremo faccia siti le sue residenza nella città di Genova, e che vi debba esistere nelle giornate di giugno e giugno al governo, per mettersi per la Big. Generale per poter essere presso quanto lo giudicherà a proprie, e per l'esecuzione del piano stabilito delle operazioni di guerra in queste regioni, e per maneggiare l'armata dal mezzo, ed opporsi atti di lui nemici e dal qual caso sempre avrà dal carico, e di sua impresa partecipare il comando, e la direzione dell'armata; la guardia speciale possibilità, e polveri, e polvere, ed ogni altro affare apparte...
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mento alla guerra, e nel susseguirsi delle pubbliche incariche può
considerarsi il supremo confitto della sua suprema autorità.

IV. Intorno all'edificazione dei vari monumenti della libertà, qualunque
ogni cosi vorrebbe che avesse avuta influenza; ed'ardentemente
sollecitano per l'abolimento di ogni qualunque residuo dell'antica
servitù e ricevute ancora, per averne quel profitto che ne vieneggera
 gli altri stati, si è stabilito di far cominciare colie armi del regno, in
quantità proporzionata di moneta di rame, e d'argento, per favore
agli uni correnti dentro il regno. La quale moneta non può essere
stabilita da alcuno, e nella quale solamente la camera, ed i tribunali
benissi riceveranno i pagamenti, i dazi, le tasse ordinarie, e altre
ordinarie, condanne, è altro se. Per maggior comodo dei popoli
in ogni provincia, e forse anche in ogni pieve sarà d'epoca una
persona, a cui potrà ricorrere chiunque per far qualche pagamento
pubblico, per cui avrà bisogno di cambiare moneta forfesera colla
corrente del regno; e di queste colla forfesera per il commercio; ed
in tutti di stam.

V. E per vieppiù fare spiccare l'independenza dei nostri tribunali,
e farsene in parte alla spera della loro manutenzione, è stato
risoluto, che il supremo governo pensi a far bollare alle armi del
regno una quantità di carta, congiungendola agli intendenti gene-
rali delle finanze, coll'incarico ai medesimi di distribuirne per ciascuna pieve a proporzione, perché venga comprata a soli due, ed en-
mari, sotto il foggio da chiunque ne avrà bisogno. Poiché dal mo-
mento che sarà distribuita per lo pieve, questa carta così bollata, è
farà notificato a tutti per mezzo d'una circolare, non sarà ricevuta
come instrumento, o scrittura pubblica, ma sarà considerato nei
nostri tribunali come di nesso vigore qualunque atto in avvenire
non scritto sopra questa carta.

VI. Ed oggetto di far più sensibile, e manifesto il giusto nostro
rifentimento contro Don Filippo Grimaldi, capo e direttore de'facinorosi feleni, ed emissari, le di cui malavoglia inclinazioni lo
condussero al remo nella sua gioventù, ed a cui la frequenza de'
più enormi delitti contro la patria ha servito di scala per arrivare
al grado di colonnello della repubblica di Genova, della quale or
gode la maggior confidenza, si è ordinato, che debba confruirli la
figura d'un uomo di paglia rappresentante esso Don Filippo Grimaldi,
per effetto dal ministro di giustizia alle forche pitecine pub-
licamente impiccato affinché venendo in qualunque tempo nelle
nostre forze, si debba eseguire il medesimo supplicio nella di lui
pròpria persona.
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VIII. Ed attenete le presenti emerse, si è pensato intrascendere con piú efficacia premure i commissari, i capitani delle armi, ed altri pubblici ufficiali, della nazione d’arrestare e consegnare alla giustizia sotto le persone sospette, che verranno disposti. Eccoli, siccome d’invigilare agli anziani, e sorprendere gli eufemisti dei Concili nelle loro rispettive pievi, e parrochiali, alla qual premura la disposizione contravenendo si eseguiranno rigorosamente contro di loro le leggi stabiliti nel congresso di Santo Pietro.

VII. Si sono prese inoltre le misure più proprie per mantenere il buon ordine nell’amministrazione della giustizia, e nell’esecuzione, e maneggio del danaro pubblico, ciocchó noi scrupolosamente adempiremo in quanto per ragion del nostro impiego a noi spetta, ed affidatamente invigileremo, che gli altri ancora eseguiscano nella maggior diligenza, ed esattezza le loro commissioni a incarico.

Nei per ultimo, amatissimi compatrioti, non fiammo nemmeno opportuno di esortarvi ad unire alla nostra sollecitudine la vostra coerenza, mentre nell’ultimo memorabile congresso è troppo manifestamente contraddistinto il volto solo per la communa patria, e nel concorrere in tanta numero, e con tanto ardore ad abbattere, e punire l’indegno ribelle Martinetti, avere abbastanza fatta vedere la vostra fermezza in difendere, e mantenere la vostra libertà, onde noi siamo pieni di riconoscenza, e di gratitudine per la vostra fedeltà e valore, e l’Europa tutta farà quindi perfetta della insuperabile vostra unione; mediante la quale noi afferreremo la nostra libertà, ed aumenteremo sempre la gloria della patria.

Vescovato 24. Maggio 1761.

Giuseppe Maria Massi Gran-Cancelliere.
ON dovrebbe certamente lagnarsi la repubblica di Genova se dai Corfi non si è prestato oreccchio alle lusinghevoli, e generiche espressioni di affaticare la tranquillità e la felicità loro contenute nell’editto dei 9 Maggio, spesso artificiosamente in più mani dai Corfi medesimi. Chiunque sia per poco informato delle circostanze forse di questo editto, sarà altrettanto a confessare, che a la repubblica non ebbe lumi bastevoli per ben intraprender l’impegno di piegar l’animo dei Corfi, oppure che le di lei mire erano a tutto’ altre dirette, che a renderli tranquilli e felici. L’imbarco clandestino di diversi uomini facinorosi già avvenuti dalla Corea, la seduzione interna tentata in più parti del regno; l’avere obbligati alcuni ufficiali Corfi, che sono al folto dai Genovesi, agire per i luoghi, affini di ammutinar gente; il non aver fatto il minimo capitale del regno, ma soltanto del popolo meno illuminato, sono forse mezzi adattati per dar principio alla tranquillità, e felicità dei Corfi, se ben ad eccitar fra essi lo spargimento del sangue, e tutto l’orrore di una guerra civile? Le masse quei prestigi della repubblica niente diffusili sono da quelle che per l’avanti hanno animato il di lei governo, reso tanto odioso ai Corfi, quanto è stato il comportamento, con cui ogni sovrano ha riguardato le di loro vicende. Né accade che più si pensi a risogettargli una nazione, in quella siccome dalla repubblica riconosce l’avvilmimento di tutto il regno, e l’abiezione de’ popoli; così eletgerà una morte generosa, piuttosto che sottoporre di nuovo il collo all’antica schiavitù.

Dalla violenza, e dalla forza che potesse accorrere in ajuto della repubblica, potrebbe, non vi è dubbio, abbattevi il valore dei Corfi, ma non per tanto si otterrebbe dai Genovesi l’intento, perché il cuore di quegli non perderebbe perciò quella connaturale libertà, con
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cui si nasce, ed in vece di stemarfi, maggiormente si aumentrebbe quella antipatia, che dividerà per sempre le due nazioni. E non è da crederfi, che verun Sovrano, vuol esser ovviamente tenere in Corsica un' armata in piedi per soffrire i dritti di una repubblica, che eccetto l' invasione, non ha titolo, che possa contrapporsi a quelli che avvienno gli altri popolati d' Europa. O che l' impero per rapporto alla Toscana, o sia la Francia a cui altre volte fu incorporata, o sia la Spagna per i re d' Aragona, o sia la Santa Sede Apostolica di cui fu tributaria.

Intanto però neppure è da porsi in dubbio che i re moderni, ai froni de' quali già pervennero i giusti clamori dei Corsi, vogliano trasandare quel diritto d' umanità, che può infilare nei loro ani-
mi augusti il pensiero di dare una volta la quiete alla Corsica, col lasciarvi godere la sua libertà, per cui in ogni tempo ha dimostrato tanto attaccamento, e per cui ha sofferenza con tanta cofanza una guerra così disastrosa, o mettendola sotto la protezione di qualche principe, che la riguardi come figlia, e che invigli ed influca colla minor gelosia degli altri stati nella costituzione del suo go-
vero; oppure adattando qualche altro spediente poco meno analogo alla naturale inclinazione de' suoi popoli, e che coll' indennità de' loro privilegi, meno anche s' opponga alle mire politiche, ed alle pretensioni delle potenze interessate.
D E T E R M I N A Z I O N I
P R E S E N E L C O N G R E S S O
D I T U T T I I C A P I P R I N C I P A L I D E L R E G N O

Tenuto in Corte il 23. 24. e 25. di Ottobre dell' Anno corrente 1764.

A T T E S E le continuate notizie, che si hanno da tutte le parti, sembra, che non vi sia più luogo a dubitare dell' imminente venuta in Corsica delle truppe Francesi, leggendosi perfino nelle pubbliche gazzette il minuto dettaglio del numero di tali truppe, de' luoghi che dovranno occupare in Corsica, del tempo, che dovranno restringere, ed alcuni altri articoli concernenti a questa spedizione. Quindi è che il governo si è creduto nella indispensabile necessità di convocare un particolare congresso di tutti i soggetti, che hanno occupato la carica di confidieri di Stato nel supremo governo, de' presidenti delle provincie, de' commissari dello stato, e di tutti gli altri capi principali del regno ad oggetto di consiliare intorno alle determinazioni da prendersi in rapporto a questo incidente troppo interessante per la nazione.

E sebbene vi sia luogo a credere, che le intenzioni di S. Maestà Christianissima non tendano con questa spedizione a fare direttamente la guerra ad una nazione, che sempre si è fatta prezzo del più sincero e fraterno attaccamento alla corona di Francia; e per cui altre volte si meriti la speciale protezione del suo glorioso predecessore; essendo però destinate le truppe Francesi a munire e difendere i presidi, che ancora ritengono in Corsica i Genovesi, non possano i Corsi riguardarle, che come una specie di truppe speciali della repubblica, finché specialmente non vengano loro a notizia tutti gli articoli del trattato di fresco concluso colla Savoia, dalla repubblica relativo a questa spedizione.
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Affine pertanto di ufar di tutta la possibile precauzione, e di prendere le misure più convenevoli alla pubblica sicurezza, si sono prese unanimemente alcune deliberazioni contenute ne' seguenti articoli.

Primo. Si formerà una giunta di guerra composta di vari soggetti di tutte le province, da nominarsi dal supremo governo, la quale farà incaricata d'invigilare per la effatta, e rigorosa osservanza dell'articolo 34. dell'ultima general consultata, riguardante la posizione di qualunque sorta di commercio co' presidi nemici, tanto in riguardo all'accesso dei nazionali ai detti presidi, quanto de' presidi neri scali della nazione, ad oggetto di garantire i popoli dalle angustie di una vicina carestia continua. A quella dell'anno scorso, per mantenere, ed aumentare il commercio introdotto negli scali della nazione, e provvedere nel tempo stesso, alla sufficienza delle pubbliche finanze. Dando il perciò piena autorità a detta giunta di punire irremisibilmente i delinquenti.

Secondo. Quantunque possa credersi, che le truppe Francesi destinate per in Corsica non siano per intraprendere cosa alcuna in prossimità dei diritti della nazione, e rinnovarsi alcuno degli attentati accesi col manifesto abuso della confidenza, e buong fede de' Corsi nella insenpattata forfetra della palude, e di albergo nelle resa del Castello di Sanlorenzo in mano de' nemici, e contuttocchè per maggiormente abbondare in precauzioni, sarà loro om automaticamente vietato l'accesso ai paesi sotto qualunque pretesto. Sarà perciò ispezione di S. Ecc. il Sig. Generale di tener armati i postamenti di frontiera, anche per far valere la giurisprudenza, e il dominio della nazione sopra i territori degli esili presidi confiscati a favore della pubblica camera come è stato praticato d'ora. Potrà però il supremo governo accordare il passaporto a qualche ufficiale Francese, che lo chiedesse, con obbligo di manifestare nella prima general consultata da teneri i motivi della richiesta, e della concessione di tali passaporti, e di quanto si fosse trattato con essi Francesi.

Terzo. Procorrendo voce, che possa effe fatta qualche propostizione di pace, o di accomodamento colla repubblica, dovrà questa assolutamente rigettarsi, si prima non siano accordati, ed effettui i preliminari proposti nella general consultata di Casina dell'anno 1761.

Quarto. S'incarica S. Ecc. il Sig. Generale di fare a nome della nazione una rispettosissima, ed efficace rosmostranza a sua Maestà Christianissima in rapporto ai danni, che viene a risentire la nazione suddetta per la misfione in Corsica delle sue truppe in un tempo, che profitando i Corsi della estrema debolezza de' lor nemici,
ero no sul punto di espellerli intolleramente dall’ isola, restando parco procluta loro la strada ad ulteriori progetti, e vantaggiosa al con-
trario la repubblica, che vienna una quanto stesso a rinferrare alla
gravissime spese, che era tenuta fare in Corfua e a metterli così
maggiormente in istato di continuare la guerra contro le asiata.
Matterà in vista nel tempo fatto a S. Mazzola di gravissima 60
anni adietro alla nazione colta reata in mano de’ Genovese della im-
portante piazza di Sanfiorenzo, conquistata dai Corfi alle sue truppe
affine di catturirle, chiedendo di tutte la commuovuta impenni-
sazione.

Quinto. E perché questa rimesfanza abbia maggiormente il
 suo effetto, farà pure incombenza di essi Sigg. Generale d’indirin-
narsi alle potenze protettive, ed amiche della nazione, supplican-
dole a volerla coadiuvare colla loro mediazione presso Sua Mazzola
Christianissima, e a continuare alla nazione festa l’alto loro Pa-
drocinio per la conservazione de’ suoi diritti, e prerogative di li-
hertà, e indipendenza.

Sesto. Esendo venuto a notizia del supremo governo, che qua-
lunque privato indiffertemente si faccia loco di devastare i pub-
blici boschi, orrendovi fabbriches a suo tempo de’ qualunque sorta
di legnami, nell’ avvenire si possibles rigorosamente a chiamare
ogni nuova erezione di dette fabbriche, ed il taglio di qualunquia
sorta di alberi ne’ boschi suddetti, se prima non ne avrà ottenuta la
licenza in iscritto da concedersi dal solo supremo governo.

Giuseppe Maria Maselli Gran-Candolfo.
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GENERALI.

E SUPREMO CONSIGLIO

DI STATO

DEL REGNO DI CORSICA.

AI NOSTRI DILETTI POPOLI.

Fra le incessanti gravissime occupazioni, che feco portà il governo de' popoli alla nostra cura commessa, una delle principali nostre applicazioni maiimmpe è stata quella di procurare alla giovinezza del nostro regno un pubblico comodo onde potessa istruire negli studi delle scienze divine ed umane, ed oggetto di tenderla maggiormente utile al servizio di Dio, e della patria.

Il governo Genovese tra le massime della barbarà detestabil politica con cui reggeva questi popoli, sopra ogni altra, fi attenene invariabilmente a quella di mantenergli nelle incoltura, e nella ignoranza; e per quanto fiorissero le scienze, e fossero in pregio presso le vicine nazioni, ed anche alcuni de' nostri nazionali dalla genericità de' principi d'Italia fossero prescelti a sostenerne con alta reputazione di dottrina le cattedre più raggardovoli nelle università di Roma, di Pisa, e di Padova, noi perciò cravamo miseramente dedicati a vedere in Corsica i più sublimi e perspicaci ingegni, che la natura ha dati in ogni tempo, ed in gran numero nel nostro clima, e a languire senza cultura, e consumarsi nella oscurità, e nell' osio, a procurar con grave dispender oltremare, e per le contrade d' Europa quel comodo di coltivarli che non era loro permesso di rinvenire nella lor patria.

La Provvidenza però, che in tante maniere ha manifestati sopra di noi i più sensibili confrattegni della sua protezione, ha dissipata
A P P E N D I Z.

in gran parte quella nuvola di oscurità, che costante, inespressamente, mette in coperta, e noi siamo a portata di distruggere il mondo, che non era la Corte quella barbaro paese, che veglià a far credere da' Genovesi, nemico dei buoni studi, e delle scienze.

L'oggetto pertanto di questo nostro editto è quello di favorire ai nostri amati popoli, che l'università degli studi ideata da gran secoli, e sfruttata fin qui dalle circostanze inopportune del tempo, si aprì il giorno tredici del prossimo futuro Genneve in quella città di Corte, luogo prescelto nell'ultima general consenza delle scadute Maggio, come il più comodo a tutta la nazione. Questa opera tanto filante, e generalmente bramata dai nostri popoli, non avrà per avventura nel suo cominciamento tutta quella perfetta, a cui (come tutte le altre nostre cose, che date da piccoli principii, perché guidate dal zelo e dalla giustizia, hanno avuti notabilissimi accrescimenti) potranno pervenire per qualche tratto di tempo, baftando ora a noi, che vi siamo le scuole più necessarie, e le più proporzionate al presente bisogno de' nostri popoli.

A tale effetto abbiamo prescelti i più valenti ed accreditati professori, che oltre l'esercer benemeriti della nazione per molti altri titoli, non per avidità di lucro, o per alettamenti di vanità, ma portati da un puro e sincero zelo del pubblico bene, impiegheranno ora di buon animo le loro studiose fatiche ad istruire nella maniera più desiderabile la gioventù, insegnando giornalmente nelle pubbliche scuole dell'università le seguenti facoltà, e scienze.

I. La Teologia Scolastica Dommatica, ove i principii della religione, e le dottrine della cattolica chiesa saranno spiegate con brevità e fedezza, e il professore farà altresì una lezione fra settimana di Storia Ecclesiastica.

II. La Teologia Morale, in cui si daranno i precetti, e le regole più sicure della cristiana morale, e in un giorno della settimana si farà la conferenza di un Caso pratico relativamente alle materie insegnate.

III. Le istituzioni Civile e Canonica, ove si mostrerà l'origine e il vero spirito della leggi, per il miglior uso delle medeime.

IV. L'Etica, scienza utilissima per apprendere le regole del buon cuftome, e la maniera di ben guidarne i registi impieghi della società civile, e comprenderà altresì la cognizione del Diritto della Natura, e delle Genti.

V. La Filosofia secondo i sistemi più plausibili dei moderni filosofi, e il professore darà altresì i principii della Matematica.

VI. La Retorica.
PLANA moldre il commodo di tutt'ui in lingua volgare nel-
la Francia tanto Civile che Commerciale.
Le ore per le differenti lezioni furono distribuite in maniera,
che chi vorrà poter intervenire lo stesso giorno a diverse lezioni, e
ma vai il modo in che terranno i professori nell'integrità, che
sperato uno mezzo cognizione della lingua Latina per l'intelli-
genza delle materie, alle quali vorranno applicare.
Venne pertanto tutti i giovani studiosi del nostro regno,
tanto eclesiastici che la rari, a profitare di una occasione si van-
taggio, che loro pretendiamo; e sopratutto vogliamo persuadere,
che con più ardore, ed in maggior numero vorranno concor-
feri i giovani delle famiglie più ragguardevoli e facoltose, alla
coltura del quali essendo principalmente dirette le nostre follec-
tudini, avremo cura speciale, che vi siano per loro scuole propor-
zoneate, ad oggetto di fornirli delle necessarie cognizioni per abili-
ità alle pubbliche cariche di consiglieri di stato, di prefesden-
autori, e consiglieri delle giurisdizioni e provincie, e agli altri
ragguardevoli impieghi della nazione, ai quali avendo essi speciale
diritto di aspirare, devono mostrare nel tempo reo un maggiore
impegno di contraddistinguersi nella coltura de' buoni studii, per
renderli atti a sollevare con dignità, oltredie ritrovandoli essi
in vicinanza del supremo governo, e presso sua eccellenza il Sia.
Generale faranno altresì a portata di dar saggio del loro valore, e
bravura in tutti gli incontri, che ne faranno loro presentati, per
servizio della loro patria.
Ed affin di maggiormente eccitare la loro emulazione, per
viemp' aumentare e proteggere i pubblici studii, è favorire chi gli
coltiva, seguendo in ciò la massima di tutti i saggi governi, si
prenderanno da noi le più efficaci misure perchè alle cariche tan-
to civili che eclesiastiche del nostro regno siano sempre preferiti
quelli che avranno lodevolmente fatto, & faranno atualmente il
corso dei loro studii in quella nostra università. E poiché siamo
rimasti gravemente commossi in vedere ogni anno ulcere dal regno
un numero troppo grande de' nostri eclesiastici per passare in
Terraferma a titolo di farvi i loro studii, restando ora evacuato
questo pretesto, facciamo loro sapere, che in l'avvenire non si
concederanno più passaporti per Terraferma.
Si daranno finalmente gli opportuni provvedimenti per age-
volare ai giovani studenti tutti i maggiori camodi in questa città,
ed li minor dipendere, che è possibile tanto in riguardo agli allo-
giamenti, che ai viveri, ed applicheremo a rintracciare i mezzi più
R s
APPENDIX.

proprie, onde supplire in qualche parte alla sufficienza degli studiati più poveri.

E perché questo nostro editto pervenga à notizia di tutti, vogliamo che se ne trasmetta copia a tutti i Podestà maggiori del regno, ordinando loro di pubblicarlo, ed aggiungere ne' luoghi solidi.

Dato in Corte il 25 Novembre 1764.

Giuseppe MARIA MASSERI Gran-Cancelliere.
THE
JOURNAL
OF A
TOUR
TO
CORSICA;
AND
MEMOIRS
OF
PASCAL PAOLI.

Olim meminisse juvabit.
VIRG.

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THE JOURNAL OF A TOUR TO CORSICA.

HAVING resolved to pass some years abroad, for my instruction and entertainment, I conceived a design of visiting the island of Corsica. I wished for something more than just the common course of what is called the tour of Europe; and Corsica occurred to me as a place which no body else had seen, and where I should find what was to be seen no where else, a people actually fighting for liberty, and forming themselves from a poor inconsiderable oppressed nation, into a flourishing and independent state.

When I got into Switzerland, I went to see M. Rousseau. He was then living in romantick retirement, from whence, perhaps, it had been better for him never to
have defended. While he was at a distance, his singular eloquence filled our minds with high ideas of the wild philosopher. When he came into the walks of men, we know alas! how much these ideas suffered.

He entertained me very courteously; for I was recommended to him by my honoured friend the Earl Marischal, with whom I had the happiness of travelling through a part of Germany. I had heard that M. Rousseau had some correspondence with the Corsicans, and had been desired to assist them in forming their laws. I told him my scheme of going to visit them, after I had completed my tour of Italy; and I insisted that he should give me a letter of introduction. He immediately agreed to do so, whenever I should acquaint him of my time of going thither; for he saw that my enthusiasm for the brave islanders was as warm as his own.

I accordingly wrote to him from Rome, in April 1765, that I had fixed the month of September for my Corsican expedition, and therefore begged of him to send me the letter of introduction, which if he refused, I should certainly go without it, and probably be hanged as a spy. So let him answer for the consequences.
A Montevarde le 30 May 1765.

La crète orageuse où je me trouve, Monsieur, depuis votre départ d’ici, m’a offert le temps de répondre à votre première lettre, et m’a laissé à peine celui de répondre à peu de mots à la seconde. Pour m’en tenir à ce qui presse pour le moment, savoir la recommandation que vous desirez en Corse, puisque vous avez le désir de visiter ces braves insulaires, vous pourrez vous informer à Bastia, de M. Buttafoco capitaine au Régiment Royal Italien ; il a la maison à Vescovado, ou il se tient assez souvent.

C’est un très-galant homme, qui a des connaissances et de l’esprit ; il suffira de lui montrer cette lettre, et je suis sûr qu’il vous recevra bien, et contribuera à vous faire voir l’île et ses habitants avec satisfaction.

Si vous ne trouvez pas M. Buttafoco, et que vous voulez aller tout droit à M. Palcal de Paoli général de la nation, vous pouvez également lui montrer cette lettre.
et je suis sûr, connaissant la noble fraternité caractéristique que vous serez très-contents de son accueil : vous pouvez lui dire même que vous êtes aimé de Mylord Marechal d’Ecosse, et que Mylord Marechal est un des plus zélés partisans de la nation Corse.

Au reste vous n’avez besoin d’autre recommandation près de ces Messieurs que votre propre mérite, la nation Corse étant naturellement si accueillante et si hospitalière, que tous les étrangers y sont bien venus et caressés.

** Bons et heureux voyages, santé, gaîté et prompt retour. Je vous embrasse, Monseigneur, de tout mon cœur

J. J. Rousseau

TO MR. BOSWELL &c.

Motiers the 30 May 1765

THE stormy crisis in which I have found myself, since your departure from this, has not allowed me any leisure to answer your first letter, and hardly allows me leisure to reply in a few words to your second. To confine myself to what is immediately pressing, the recommendation
which you ask for Corsica, since you have a desire to visit those brave islanders, you may enquire at Genoa for M. Buttafoco, captain of the Royal Italian Regiment; this house is at Velcovado, where he resides pretty often. He is a very worthy man, and has both knowledge and genius; it will be sufficient to shew him this letter, and I am sure he will receive you well, and will contribute to let you see the island and its inhabitants with satisfaction. If you do not find M. Buttafoco, and will go directly to M. Paschal Paoli General of the nation, you may in the same manner shew him this letter, and as I know the nobleness of his character, I am sure you will be very well pleased at your reception. You may even tell him that you are liked by My Lord Marischal of Scotland, and that My Lord Marischal is one of the most zealous partisans of the Corsican nation. You need no other recommendation to these gentlemen but your own merit, the Corsicans being naturally so courteous and hospitable, that all strangers who come among them, are made welcome and careful.
I wish you agreeable and fortunate travels, health, quiet, and a speedy return! I embrace you Sir with all my heart.

John James Rousseau.

Furnished with these credentials, I was impatient to be with the illustrious Chief. The charms of sweet Siena detained me longer than they should have done. I required the hardy air of Corsica to bracateh after the delights of Tuscany.

I recollect with astonishment how little the real state of Corsica was known, even by those who had good access to know it! An officer of rank in the British navy, who had been in several parts of the island, told me that I ran the risk of my life in going among these barbarians; for, that his surgeon's mate went ashore to take the diversion of shooting, and every moment was alarmed by some of the natives, who started from the bushes with loaded guns, and if he had not been protected by Corsican guides, would have certainly blown out his brains.

Nay, at Leghorn, which is within a day.
failing of Corsica, and has a constant intercourse with it. I found people who dissuaded me from going thither, because it might be dangerous.

I was however under no apprehension in going to Corsica; Count Rivarola the Sardinian consul, who is himself a Corsican, assuring me that the island was then in a very civilized state, and besides, that in the rudest times no Corsican would ever attack strangers. The Count was so good as to give me most obliging letters to many people in the island. I had now been in several foreign countries. I had found that I was able to accommodate myself to my fellow-creatures of different languages and sentiments. I did not fear that it would be a difficult task for me to make myself easy with the plain and generous Corsicans.

The only danger I saw was, that I might be taken by some of the Barbary Corsairs, and have a trial of slavery among the Turks at Algiers. I spoke of it to Commodore Harrison, who commanded the British squadron in the Mediterranean, and was then lying with his ship the Centurion, in the bay of Leghorn. He assured me, that if
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proprii, onde supplire in qualche parte alla sufficienza degli studenti più poveri.

E perché questo nobile editto pervenga a grazia di tutti, vogliamo che se ne trasmetta copia a tutti i Podestà maggiori del regno, ordinando loro di pubblicarlo, ed affiggerlo ne' luoghi soliti.

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Olim meminisse juvabit. 
VIRG.

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the Turks did take me, they could not keep me long; but in order to prevent it, he was so good as to grant me a very ample and particular passport; and as it could be of no use if I did not meet the Corsairs, he said very pleasantly when he gave it me, 'I hope, sir, it will be of no use to you.'

Before I left Leghorn, I could observe, that my tour was looked upon by the Italian politicians in a very serious light; as if truly I had a commission from my Court, to negotiate a treaty with the Corsicans. The more I disclaimed any such thing, the more they persevered in affirming it; and I was considered as a very close young man. I therefore allowed them to make a minister of me, till time should undeceive them.

I sailed from Leghorn in a Tuscan vessel, which was going over to Capò Corso for wine. I preferred this to a vessel going to Bastia, because, as I did not know how the French general was affected towards the Corsicans, I was afraid that he might not permit me to go forward to Paoli. I therefore resolved to land on the territories of the nation, and after I had been with the illustrious Chief, to pay my respects to the French if I should find it safe.
Though from Leghorn to Corsica, it is usually but one day's sailing, there was so dead a calm that it took us two days. The first day was the most tedious. However, there were two or three Corsicans aboard, and one of them played on the Cifra, which amused me a good deal. At sunset all the people in the ship sung the Ave Maria, with great devotion and some melody. It was pleasing to enter into the spirit of their religion, and hear them offering up their evening orisons.

The second day we became better acquainted, and more lively and cheerful. The worthy Corsicans thought it was proper to give a moral lesson to a young traveller just come from Italy. They told me that in their country I should be treated with the greatest hospitality; but if I attempted to debase any of their women, I might lay my account with instant death.

I employed myself several hours in rowing, which gave me great spirits. I relished fully my approach to the island, which had acquired an unusual grandeur in my imagination. As long as I can remember any thing, I have heard of ‘The malecontents of Corsica, with Pagli at their head,’
About seven o'clock at night, bread and milk safely in the harbour of Corsica, I learnt that Signor Giaccomini, of this place, was just dead. He had made a handsome fortune in the East Indies; and having had a remarkable warmth in the cause of liberty during his whole life, he showed it in the strongest manner in his last will. He bequeathed a considerable sum of money, and some pieces of ordnance, "to the nation. He also left it in charge to his heir, to live in Corsica, and be firm in the patriotic interest; and if ever the island should again be reduced under the power of the Genoese, he ordered him to retire with all his effects to Leghorn. Upon these conditions only could his heir enjoy his estate.

I was directed to the house of Signor Giaccomini's cousin, Signor Antonio Antonio; nett at Morphalia, about a mile up the country. The prospect of the mountains covered with vines and olives, was extremely agreeable; and the odour of the myrtle and other aromatic shrubs and flowers that surrounded me, was very refreshing.

**Note:** The text is presented as is, without any further modifications. The document appears to be a historical or travel account, possibly written in the 18th or 19th century, given the language and style.
walked along, I often saw Corsican pedlars come suddenly out from the covert; and as they were all armed; I saw how the frightened imagination of the surgeon's mate had raised up to many assassins. Even the man who carried my baggage was armed; and had I been timorous might have alarmed me. But he and I were very good company to each other. As it grew duskly, I repeated to myself these lines from a fine passage in Ariosto:

Es pur per sè vasto e cali obliquì
di anni, van, senza sospetto aver si.

Ariost. Canto I.

Together through dark woods and winding ways
They walk, nor on their hearts suspicion preys.

I delivered Signor Antonetti the letter for his deceased cousin. He read it, and received me with unaffected cordiality, making an apology for my frugal entertainment, but assuring me of a hearty welcome. His true kind hospitality was also shewn in taking care of my servant, an honest Swiss, who loved to eat and drink well.

I had formed a strange notion that I should see every thing in Corsica totally different from what I had seen in any other country. I was therefore much surprised to find Signor Antonetti's house quite an Italian
one, with very good furniture, and copies of some of the famous pictures. In particular, I was struck to find here a small copy from Raphael, of St. Michael and the Dragon. There was no necessity for it being well done. To see the thing at all was what surprised me.

Signor Antonetti gave me an excellent light repast, and a very good bed. He spoke with great strength of the patrobbick cause, and with great veneration of the General. I was quite easy, and liked much the opening of my Corsican tour.

The next day, being Sunday, it rained very hard; and I must observe that the Corsicans with all their resolution, are afraid of bad weather, to a degree of effeminacy! I got indeed a droll but just account of this, from one of them. "Sir," said he, "if you were as poor as a Corsican, and had but one coat, so as that after being wet, you could not put on dry cloaths, you would be afraid too." Signor Antonetti would not allow me to set out while it rained, for, said he, "Quando si trova fuori, pazienza; ma di andare fiori è cattivo. If a man finds himself abroad, there is no help for it. But to go deliberately out, is too much!"
The day grew a little better, I accompanied Signor Antonetti and his family, to hear mass in the parish church, a very pretty little building, about half a quarter of a mile off.

Signor Antonetti's parish priest was to preach to us, at which I was much pleased, being very curious to hear a Corsican sermon.

Our priest did very well. His text was in the Psalms. "Descendunt ad infernum victimes. They go down alive into the pit."

After endeavouring to move our passions with a description of the horrors of hell, he told us, Saint Catherine of Siena wished to be laid on the mouth of this dreadful pit, that she might stop it up, so as no more unhappy souls should fall into it. I confess, my brethren, I have not the zeal of holy Saint Catherine. But I do what I can; I warn you how to avoid it. He then gave us some good practical advices and concluded.

The weather being now cleared up, I took leave of the worthy gentleman to whom I had been a guest. He gave me a letter to Signor Damiano Tomasi Padre del Comune at Pino, the next village. I got a
man with an ass to carry my baggage. But such a road I never saw. It was absolutely scrambling along the face of a rock overhanging the sea, upon a path sometimes not above a foot broad. I thought the ass rather retarded me; so I prevailed with the man, to take my portmanteau and other things on his back.

Had I formed my opinion of Corinca from what I saw this morning, I might have been in as bad humour with it, as Seneca was, whose reflections in prose are not inferior to his epigrams. "Quid tam nudum inire? niri potest, quid tam abruptum undique quam hoc saxum? quid ad copias resipienti jejunius? quid ad homines inmanentia? quid ad ipsum locum terrae dius? Plures tamen his peregrini quam cives consistunt? usque eo ergo commutatio ipsa locorum gravis non est, ut hic quoque locus a patria quosdam abduxerit (a).

What can be found so bare, what so rugged all around as this rock? what more barren of provisions? what more rude as to its inhabitants? what in the very situation of the place more horrible? what in climate more intemperate? yet there are more fo-

(a) Seneca de Consolatione.
TO CORSICA.

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I never felt a change of place from being disagreeable, that even this place hath brought some people away from their country.

At Pino I was surpised to find myself met by some brilk young fellows dreft like English sailors, and speaking English tolerably well. They had been often with cargoes of wine at Leghorn, where they had picked up what they knew of our language, and taken clothes in part of payment for some of their merchandise.

I was cordially entertained at Signor Tomail's. Throughout all Corsica, except in garrillon towns, there is hardly an inn. I met with a single one, about eight miles from Corte. Before I was accustomed to the Corsican hospitality, I sometimes forgot myself, and imagining I was in a publick house, called for what I wanted, with the tone which one does in calling to the waiters at a tavern. I did so at Pino, asking for a variety of things at once; when Signora Tomail perceiving my mistake, looked in my face and smiled, laying with much calmness and good nature, "Una cosa dopo un'altra, signore.

One thing after another, Sir."
In writing this Journal, I shall not tire my readers, with relating the occurrences of each particular day. It will be much more agreeable to them, to have a free and continued account of what I saw or heard, most worthy of observation.

For some time, I had very curious traveling, mostly on foot, and attended by a couple of stout women, who carried my baggage upon their heads. Every time that I prepared to set out from a village, I could not help laughing, to see the good people eager to have my equipage in order, and roaring out, 'Le Donne, Le Donne. The Women, The Women.'

I had full leisure and the best opportunities to observe every thing, in my progress through the island. I was lodged sometimes in private houses, sometimes in convents, being always well recommended from place to place. The first convent in which I lay, was at Canari. It appeared a little odd at first. But I soon learnt to repair to my dormitory as naturally as if I had been a friar for seven years.

The convents were small decent buildings, suited to the sober ideas of their pious inhabi-
bitants. The religious who devoutly endeavour to 'walk with God,' are often treated with raillery by those whom pleasure or business prevents from thinking of future and more exalted objects. A little experience of the serenity and peace of mind to be found in convents, would be of use to temper the fire of men of the world.

At Patrimonio I found the seat of a provincial magistracy. The chief judge was there, and entertained me very well. Upon my arrival, the captain of the guard came out, and demanded who I was? I replied 'Inglese English.' He looked at me seriously, and then said in a tone between regret and upbraiding, 'Inglese, c'erano i nostri amici; ma non le sono più. The English; they were once our friends; but they are no more.' I felt for my country, and was abashed before this honest soldier.

At Oletta I visited Count Nicholas Rivarola, brother to my friend at Leghorn. He received me with great kindness, and did every thing in his power to make me easy. I found here a Corsican who thought better of the British, than the captain of the guard at Patrimonio. He talked of our bombard-
ing for his consent, in favour of the pedlads and willingly gave me his hand for the afternoon, which he said he would not have done to a man of any other nation. 0 or be

When I came to Morato, I had the pleasure of being made acquainted with Signor Barbagli, who is married to the niece of Patti. I found him to be a sensible intelligent well-bred man. The mint of Corseca was in his house. I got specimens of their different kinds of money in silver and copper, and was told that they hoped in a year or two to strike some gold coins. Signor Barbagli's house was repairing, so I was lodged in the convent. But in the morning returned to breakfast, and had chocolate; and at dinner we had no less than twelve well-dressed dishes, served on Dresden china, with a dessert, different sorts of wine, and a liqueur, all the produce of Corseca. Signor Barbagli was frequently repeating to me, that the Corsicans inhabited a rude uncultivated country, and that they lived like Spartans. I begged leave to ask him in what country he could find me greater beauty than I had seen in his country, and I said I should certainly tell whatever I went, what tables the Corsicans kept, notwithstanding
To CORSICA, 283

On the provisions we voyaged and in particular a good deal of saltness, which upon this, the lady was not only excellent, and appeared to be agreeable, though very reserved.

From Marsico to Corte, I travelled through a wild mountainous rocky country, diversified with some large valleys and great hills, with a large valley, and my servant, sometimes horses, but often mules or asses. We had no bridles, but cords fixed round their necks, with which we managed them as well as we could.

At Corte I waited upon the supreme council, to one of whom, Signor Boccocianpopp, I laid a letter from Signor Barbagli. I was very politely received, and was conducted to the Franciscan convent, where I got the apartment of Paolo, who was then for the days of my journey beyond the mountains, holding a court of syndicato at a village called Sottacard.

As the General resided for some time in this convent, the fathers made a better appearance than any I saw in the islands. I was principally attended by the Pridur, a very learned divine, who had formerly been in the Levant, and by Padre Giulio, a man of much address, whom still favours me with his corres-
These fathers have a good vineyard and an excellent garden. They have between 30, and 40 bee-hives in long wooden cases or trunks of trees, with a covering of the bark of the cork tree. When they want honey, they burn a little juniper-wood, the fumig of which makes the bees retire. They then take an iron instrument with a sharp-edged crook at one end of it, and bring out the greatest part of the honey-comb, leaving only a little for the bees, who work the case full again. By taking the honey in this way, they never kill a bee. They seemed much at their ease, living in peace and plenty. I often joked them with the text which is applied to their order, 'Nihil habentes et omnia possessentes. Having nothing, and yet possessing all things.'

I went to the choir with them. The service was conducted with propriety, and Padre Giulio played on the organ. On the great altar of their church is a tabernacle carved in wood by a Religious. It is a piece of exquisite workmanship. A Genoese gentleman offered to give them one in silver for it; but they would not make the exchange.

These fathers have no library worth mentioning; but their convent is large and well
bunt. I looked about with great attention, to see if I could find any inscriptions: but the only one I found was upon a certain useful edifice.

Sine necessitate hue non intrare,
Quia necessaria sumus.

A studied, rhyming, Latin conceit marked upon such a place was truly ludicrous.

I chose to stop a while at Corte; to repose myself after my fatigues, and to see everything about the capital of Corsica.

The morning after my arrival here, three French deserters desired to speak with me. The foolish fellows had taken it into their heads, that I was come to raise recruits for Scotland, and so they begged to have the honour of going along with me; I suppose with intention to have the honour of running off from me, as they had done from their own regiments.

I received many civilities at Corte from Signor Boccociampe, and from Signor Maffesi the Great Chancellor, whose son Signor Luigi a young gentleman of much vivacity, and natural politeness, was so good as to attend me constantly as my conductour. I used to call him my governour, I liked
him much; for as he had never been out of the island, his ideas were entirely Corsican.

Such of the members of the Supreme council as were in residence during my stay at Corte, I found to be solid and sagacious, men of penetration and ability, well calculated to assist the General in forming his political plans, and in turning to the best advantage, the violence and enterprizes of the people.

The university was not then sitting, so I could only see the rooms, which were shown me by the Abbé Valenti, procurator of the university. The professors were all absent except one Capuchin father whom I visited at his convent. It is a tolerable building, with a pretty large collection of books. There is in the church here a tabernacle carved in wood, in the manner of that at the Franciscans, but much inferior to it.

I went up to the castle of Corte. The commandant very civilly shewed me every part of it. As I wished to see all things in Corsica, I desired to see even the unhappy criminals. There were then three in the castle, a man for the murder of his wife; a married lady who had hired one of her servants to strangle a woman of whom he
was jealous, and the servant who had actually perpetrated this barbarous action. They were brought out from their cells, that I might talk with them. The murderer of his wife had a stupid hardened appearance, and told me he did it at the instigation of the devil. The servant was a poor, despicable wretch. He had at first accused his mistress, but was afterwards prevailed with to deny his accusation, upon which he was put to the torture, by having lighted matches held between his fingers. This made him return to what he had formerly said, so as to be a strong evidence against his mistress. His hands were so miserably scorched, that he was a pitiful object. I asked him why he had committed such a crime, he said, ‘Perche era senza spirito. Because I was without understanding.’ The lady seemed of a bold and resolute spirit. She spoke to me with great firmness, and denied her guilt, faying with a contemptuous smile, as she pointed to her servant: ‘They can force that creature to say what they please.’

The hangman of Corsica was a great curiosity. Being held in the utmost detestation, he durst not live like another inhabitant of the island. He was obliged to take
refuge in the castle, and there he was kept in a little corner turret, where he had just room for a miserable bed, and a little bit of fire to dress such victuals for himself as were sufficient to keep him alive, for nobody would have any intercourse with him, but all turned their backs upon him. I went up and looked at him. And a more dirty, mean, squalid spectacle I never beheld. He seemed sensible of his situation, and held down his head like an abhorred outcast.

It was a long time before they could get a hangman in Corsica, so that the punishment of the gallows was hardly known, all their criminals being shot. At last this creature whom I saw, who is a Sicilian, came with a message to Paoli. The General who has a wonderful talent for physiognomy, on seeing the man, said immediately to some of the people about him: 'Ecco il boia.' Behold our hangman.' He gave orders to ask the man if he would accept of the office, and his answer was: 'My grandfather was a hangman, my father was a hangman. I have been a hangman myself, and am willing to continue.' He was therefore immediately put into office, and the ignominious death dispensed
by his hands, hath had more effect than twenty executions by fire arms.
It is remarkable that no Corsican would upon any account consent to be hangman.
Not the greatest criminals, who might have had their lives upon that condition.
Even the wretch, who for a poultry bite, had strangled a woman, would rather submit to death, than do the same action, as the executioner of the law.

When I had seen every thing about Corte, I prepared for my journey over the mountains, that I might be with Paoli. The night before I set out, I recollected that I had forgotten to get a passport, which, in the present situation of Corsica, is still a necessary precaution. After supper therefore the Prior walked with me to Corte, to the house of the Great Chancellor, who ordered the passport to be made out immediately, and while his secretary was writing it, entertained me by reading to me some of the minutes of the general consulta. When the passport was finished, and ready to have the seal put to it, I was much pleased with a beautiful, simple incident. The Chancellor desired a little boy who was playing in the room by us, to run to his
mother, and bring the great seal of that kingdom. I thought myself sitting in the bowels of a Cincinnatus.

Next morning I set out in very good order, having excellent mules, and above clever Corsican guides. The worthy fathers of the convent who treated me in the kindest manner while I was their guest, would also give me some provisions for my journey; so they put up a gourd of their best wine, and some delicious pomegranates. My Corsican guides appeared so hearty, that I often got down and walked along with them, doing just what I saw them do. When we grew hungry, we threw stones among the thick branches of the chestnut trees which overshadowed us, and in that manner we brought down a shower of chestnuts with which we filled our pockets, and went on eating them with great relish; and when this made us thirsty, we lay down by the side of the first brook, put our mouths to the stream, and drank sufficiently. It was just being for a little while, one of the 'prisca gens mortalium, the primitive race of men,' who ran about in the woods eating acorns and drinking water.
WHILE I hoped to receive my miles at first acquaintance, the inhabitants came crowding about me as an ambassador going to their General. When they were informed of my country, a strong black fellow among them said, "Inglesi! sono barbari, non credono in Dio grande. English! they are barbarians; they don’t believe in the great God." I told him, Excuse me Sir. We do believe in God, and in Jesus Christ too. "Um, said he, e nel Papa? and in the Pope?" No. "E perche? And why?" This was a puzzling question in these circumstances; for there was a great audience to the controversy. I thought I would try a method of my own, and very gravely replied, "Perche siamo troppo lontani. Because we are too far off." A very new argument against the universal infallibility of the Pope. It took however, for my opponent mused a while, and then said, "Troppa lontana! La Sicilia è tanto lontana che l’Inghilterra; e in Sicilia si credono nel Papa. Too far off! Why Sicily is as far off as England. Yet in Sicily they believe in the Pope." O, said I, noi siamo dieci volte più lontani che la Sicilia! We are ten times farther off than Sicily. "Aha!"
said he; and seemed quite satisfied. In this manner I got on very well. I question much whether any of the learned organ-isms of our Protestant divines would have had so good an effect.

My journey over the mountains was very entertaining. I past some immense ridges and vast woods. I was in great health, and spirits, and fully able to enter into the ideas of the brave, rude men whom I found in all quarters.

At Battelica where there is a stately spirited race of people, I had a large company to attend me in the convent. I liked to see their natural frankness and ease; for why should men be afraid of their own species? They came in making an easy bow, placed themselves round the room where I was sitting, rested themselves on their muckets, and immediately entered into conversation with me. They talked very feelingly of the miseries that their country had endured, and complained that they were still but in a state of poverty. I happened at that time to have an unusual flow of spirits; and as one who finds himself amongst utter strangers in a distant country has no timidity, I harangued the men of Battelica with
great dutchmen, I expatiated on the bravery of the Corsicans, by which they had purchased liberty, the most valuable of all possessions, and rendered themselves glorious over all Europe. Their poverty, I told them, might be remedied by a proper cultivation of their island, and by engaging a little in commerce. But I bid them remember, that they were much happier in their present state than in a state of refinement and vice, and that therefore they should beware of luxury.

What I said had the good fortune to touch them, and several of them repeated the same sentiments much better than I could do. They all expressed their strong attachment to Paoli, and called out in one voice that they were all at his command. I could with pleasure, have passed a long time here.

At Ornano I saw the ruins of the seat where the great Sampiero had his residence. They were a droll society of monks in the convent at Ornano. When I told them that I was an Englishman, 'Aye, aye,' said one of them, as was well observed by a reverend bishop, when talking of your pretended reformation, Angli olim angeli, nunc diaboli. The English formerly an-
geks now devils.' I looked upon this as an honest effusion of spiritual zeal. 'The fathers took good care of me in temporal.

When I at last came within sight of San lacaro, where Paoli was, I could not help being under considerable anxiety. My ideas of him had been greatly heightened by the conversations I had held with all sorts of people in the island, they having represented him to me as something above humanity. I had the strongest desire to see so exalted a character; but I feared that I should be unable to give a proper account why I had presumed to trouble him with a visit, and that I should sink to nothing before him. I almost wished to go back without seeing him. These workings of sensibility employed my mind till I rode through the village and came up to the house where he was lodged.

Leaving my servant with my guides, I past through the guards, and was met by some of the General's people, who conducted me into an antichamber, where were several gentlemen in waiting. Signor Bocchi campe had notified my arrival, and I was shown into Paoli's room. I found him alone, and was struck with his appearance. He is tall, strong, and well made; of a
fair complexion, a sensible, free, and open countenance, and a manly, and noble carriage. He was then in his fortieth year. He was drest in green and gold. He used to wear the common Corsican habit, but on the arrival of the French he thought a little external elegance might be of use to make the government appear in a more respectable light.

He asked me what were my commands for him. I presented him a letter from Count Rivarola, and when he had read it, I shewed him my letter from Rousseau. He was polite, but very reserved. I had stood in the presence of many a prince, but I never had such a trial as in the presence of Paoli. I have already said, that he is a great physiognomist. In consequence of his being in continual danger from treachery and assassination, he has formed a habit of studiously observing every new face. For ten minutes we walked backwards and forwards through the room, hardly saying a word, while he looked at me, with a steadfast, keen and penetrating eye, as if he searched my very soul.

This interview was for a while very severe upon me. I was much relieved when
his reserve wore off, and he began to speak more. I then ventured to address him with this compliment to the Corsicans: 'Sir, I am upon my travels, and have lately visited Rome. I am come from seeing the ruins of one brave and free people: I now see the rise of another.'

He received my compliment very graciously; but observed that the Corsicans had no chance of being like the Romans, a great conquering nation, who should extend its empire over half the globe. Their situation, and the modern political systems, rendered this impossible. But, said he, Corsica may be a very happy country.

He expressed a high admiration of M. Rousseau, whom Signor Buttacov had invited to Corsica, to aid the nation in forming its laws.

It seems M. de Voltaire had reported, in his rallying manner, that the invitation was merely a trick which he had put upon Rousseau. Paoli told me that when he understood this, he himself wrote to Rousseau, enforcing the invitation. Of this affair I shall give a full account in an after-part of my Journal.
Some of the nobles who attended him came into the room, and presently we were told that dinner was served up. The General did me the honour to place me next him. He had a table of fifteen or sixteen covert, having always a good many of the principal men of the island with him. He had an Italian cook who had been long in France; but he chose to have a few plain substantial dishes, avoiding every kind of luxury, and drinking no foreign wine.

I felt myself under some constraint in such a circle of heroes. The General talked a great deal on history and on literature. I soon perceived that he was a fine classical scholar, that his mind was enriched with a variety of knowledge, and that his conversation at meals was instructive and entertaining. Before dinner he conversed in French. He now spoke Italian, in which he is very eloquent.

We retired to another room to drink coffee. My timidity wore off. I no longer anxiously thought of myself; my whole attention was employed in listening to the illustrious commander of a nation.

He recommended me to the care of the
Abbé Roffini, who had lived many years in France, Signor Colonna, the lord of the manor here being from home, his house was assigned for me to live in. I was left by myself till near supper time, when I returned to the General, whose conversation improved upon me, as did the society of those about him, with whom I gradually formed an acquaintance.

Every day I felt myself happier. Particular marks of attention were shewn me as a subject of Great Britain, the report of which went over to Italy, and confirmed the conjectures that I was really an envoy. In the morning I had my chocolate served up upon a silver salver adorned with the arms of Corsica. I dined and supped constantly with the General. I was visited by all the nobility, and whenever I chose to make a little tour, I was attended by a party of guards. I begged of the General not to treat me with so much ceremony, but he insisted upon it.

One day when I rode out I was mounted on Paoli's own horse, with rich furniture of crimson velvet, with broad gold laces, and had my guards marching along with me. I allowed myself to indulge a momentary
pride in this parade that I was conscious to the
perception, what could really be the pleasure
of state and distinction, with which mankind
were so strangely intoxicated.

When I returned to the continent, after
all this greatness, I used to joke with my
acquaintance, and tell them that I could not
bear to live with them, for they did not
treat me with a proper respect.

My time passed here in the most agree-
able manner. I enjoyed a sort of luxury of
noble sentiment. Paolo became more affable
with me. I made myself known to him. I
forgot the great distance between us, and
had every day some hours of private con-
versation with him.

From my first setting out on this tour, I
wrote down every night, what I had observ-
ed during the day, throwing together a
great deal, that I might afterwards select at
leisure.

Of these particulars, the most valuable to
my readers, as well as to myself, must su-
perly be the memoirs and remarkable sayings
of Paolo, which I am proud to record.

Talking of the Corsican wars, Sir, said
he, if they prove happy, we shall be
called great defenders of liberty. If the
event shall prove unhappy, we shall be called unfortunate rebels.

The French objected to him that the Corsican nation had no regular troops. We would not have them, said Paoli. We should then have the bravery of this and the other regiment. At present every single man is as a regiment himself. Should the Corsicans be formed into regular troops, we should lose that personal bravery which has produced such actions among us, as in another country would have rendered famous even a Marischal.

I asked him how he could possibly have a soul so superior to interest. 'It is not superior, said he; my interest is to gain a name.' I know well that he who does good to his country will gain that: and I expect it. Yet could I render this people happy, I would be content to be forgotten. I have an unspeakable pride, 'Una superbia indiscible.' The approbation of my own heart is enough.'

He said he should have great pleasure in seeing the world, and enjoying the society of the learned, and the accomplished in every country. I asked him how with these dispositions, he could bear to be confined to an island yet in a rude uncivilized state, and
instead of participating Attick evenings, noctes coenaeque Deum, he in a continual course of care, and of danger. He replied in one line of Virgil:

Vincet amor patriae laudumque immensa cupidio.

This uttered with the fine open Italian pronunciation, and the graceful dignity of his manner, was very noble. I wished to have a statue of him taken at that moment.

I asked him if he understood English. He immediately began and spoke it, which he did tolerably well. When at Naples, he had known several Irish gentlemen who were officers in that service. Having a great facility in acquiring languages, he learnt English from them. But as he had been now ten years without ever speaking it, he spoke very slow. One could see that he was possessed of the words, but for want of what I may call mechanical practice, he had a difficulty in expressing himself.

I was diverted with his English library. It consisted of

Some broken volumes of the Spectator and Tatler,
Pope's Essay on Man,
Gulliver's Travels.
A History of France, in old English. And
Barclay's Apology for the Quakers.

I promised to send him some English books. He convinced me how well he understood our language; for I took the liberty to shew him a Memorial which I had drawn up on the advantages to great Britain from an alliance with Corsica, and he translated this memorial into Italian with the greatest facility. He has since given me more proofs of his knowledge of our tongue by his answers to the letters which I have had the honour to write to him in English, and in particular by a very judicious and ingenious criticism on some of Swift's works.

He was well acquainted with the history of Britain. He had read many of the parliamentary debates, and had even seen a number of the North Briton. He shewed a considerable knowledge of this country, and

* I have sent him the Works of Harrington, of Sidney, of Addison, of Trenchard, of Gordon, and of other writers in favour of liberty. I have also sent him some of our best books of morality and entertainment, in particular the Works of Mr. Samuel Johnson, with a compleat set of the Spectator, Tatler and Guardian; and to the University of Corte, I have sent a few of the Greek and Roman Classics, of the beautiful editions of the Messieurs Foulis at Glasgow.
often introduced anecdotes and drew comparisons and allusions from Britain.

He said his great object was to form the Corsicans in such a manner that they might have a firm constitution, and might be able to submit without him. “Our state,” said he; “is young,” and still requires the leading strings. I am desirous that the Corsicans should be taught to walk of themselves. Therefore when they come to me to ask whom they shall choose for their Padre del Commune, or other Magistrate; I tell them, you know better than I do, the able and honest men among your neighbours. Consider the consequence of your choice, not only to yourselves in particular, but to the island in general. In this manner I accustom them to feel their own importance as members of the state.”

“After representing the severe and melancholy state of oppression under which Corsica had so long groaned, he said, “We are now to our country like the prophet Eliphaz stretched over the dead child of the Shunamite, eye to eye, nose to nose, mouth to mouth. It begins to recover warmth, and to revive. I hope it will yet regain full health and vigour.”
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"After representing the fears and miseries of the choly state of oppression under which Corsica had so long groaned, he said, "We have been, and all returning to the Genoese, who has made it a rule of her children, to love their country, even when as is your case, You..."
I said that things would make a rapid progress, and that we should soon see the arts and sciences flourish in Corsica. "Patience sir," said he. If you saw a man who had fought a hard battle, who was much wounded, who was beaten to the ground, and who with difficulty could lift himself up, it would not be reasonable to ask him to get his hair well dressed, and to put on embroidered clothes. Corsica has fought a hard battle, has been much wounded, has been beaten to the ground, and with difficulty can lift herself up. The arts and sciences are like dress and ornament. You cannot expect them from us for some time. But come back twenty or thirty years hence, and we'll shew you arts and sciences, and concerts and assemblies, and fine ladies, and we'll make you fall in love among us, sir."

He smiled a good deal, when I told him that I was much surprised to find him so amiable, accomplished, and polite; for although I knew I was to see a great man, I expected to find a rude character, an Attila king of the Goths, or a Luitprand king of the Lombards.

I observed that although he had often a placid smile upon his countenance, he hard-
I have ever laughed. Whether loud laughter in
general society, be a sign of weakness, or
rusticity, I cannot say; but I have remark-
ed, that real great men, and men of finished
behaviour, seldom fall into it.

The variety, and I may say versatility, of
the mind of this great man is amazing. One
day when I came in to pay my respects to
him before dinner, I found him in much
agitation, with a circle of his nobles around
him, and a Corsican standing before him
like a criminal before his judge. Paoli im-
medately turned to me, 'I am glad you
are come, Sir. You protestants talk much
against our doctrine of transubstantiation.
Behold here the miracle of transubstan-
tiation, a Corsican transubstantiated into a
Genoese.' That unworthy man who now
stands before me is a Corsican, who has
been long a lieutenant under the Genoese,
in Capo Corso, Andrew Doria and all their
greatest heroes could not be more violent
for the republick than he has been, and all
against his country.' Then turning to the
man, 'Sir, said he, Corsica makes it a rule
to pardon the most unworthy of her children,
when they surrender themselves, even when
they are forced to do so, as is your case. You
have now escaped: but take care, I shall have a strict eye upon you; and if you shall make the least attempt to return to your inhuman practices, you know I can be avenged of you." He spoke this with the fierceness of a lion, and from the awful darkness of his brow, one could see that his thoughts of vengeance were terrible. Yet when it was over, he all at once resumed his usual appearance, called out, "Andiamo, come along;" went to dinner, and was as cheerful and gay as if nothing had happened.

His notions of morality are high and refined, such as become the Father of a nation. Were he a libertine, his influence would soon vanish; for men will never trust the important concerns of society to one they know will do what is hurtful to society for his own pleasures. He told me that his father had brought him up with great strictness, and that he had very seldom deviated from the paths of virtue. That this was not from a defect of feeling and passion, but that his mind being filled with important objects, his passions were employed in more noble pursuits than those of licentious pleasure. I saw from Paoli's example the great art of preserving young men of spirit from the
TO CORSICA.

To a young man, that there is more moral spirit in virtue than in vice, and you have a surer hold of him, during his years of inconstancy and passion, than by convincing his judgment of all the rectitude of ethics.

One day, at dinner, he gave us the principal arguments for the being and attributes of God. To hear these arguments repeated with graceful energy by the illustrious Paoli in the midst of his heroick nobles, was admirable. I never felt my mind more elevated.

I took occasion to mention the king of Prussia's infidel writings, and in particular his epistle to Marischal Keith. Paoli who often talks with admiration of the greatness of that monarch, instead of uttering any direct censure of what he saw to be wrong in so distinguished a hero, paused a little, and then said with a grave and most expressive look, 'C'est une belle consolation pour un vieux general mourant, 'En peu de temps vous ne ferez plus.' It is fine consolation for an old general when dying, 'In a little while you shall be no more.'
...in our times, that the Epicurean philosophy had produced, but once existed about us, whereas Stoicism had been the seed of great men. What he now thinks put me in mind of these noble lines of Lucan:

Hi nover, haec duri immota Cato.
Secta fuit, servare modum finemque tenere.
Naturalique sequei, patriarchae impendere vitam,
Nec illo sed uti genitum se credere mundo.

Lucan, Pharsal. Lib. vii. v. 461.

These were the stricter manners of the man,
And this the stubborn course in which they ran:
The golden mean unchanged to perfect,
Constant to keep the purpose's end in view.
Religiously to follow nature's laws,
And die with pleasure in his country's cause.
To think he was not for himself designed,
But born to be of use to all mankind.

When he was asked if he would quit the
island of which he had undertaken the preser-
tection, supposing a foreign power should
create him a Marshal, and make him go-
vernour of a province; he replied, 'I hope
they will believe I am more hostile to foreign
ambitions; for, said he, to accept of the
highest offices under a foreign power would
be to serve.'

...
TO CURIOSA.  

Firstly, said they would have been sufficient for my ranks, for my state in the world, for the beauty which has pleased me, and have enticed me to attend. But it would not have been sufficient for this spirit, for this imagination. Putting his hand upon his bosom.

He reasoned one day in the midst of his nobles whether the commander of a nation should be married or not. If he is married, said he, there is a risk that he may be distracted by private affairs, and swayed too much by a concern for his family. If he is unmarried, there is a risk that not having the tender attachments of a wife and children, he may sacrifice all to his own ambition. When I said he ought to marry and have a son to succeed him, "Sir, said he, what security can I have that my son will think as I do? What lost of a son had Citero, and what had Marcus Aurelius, and what had Caesar?"

He said to me one day, when we were alone, "I never will marry. I have another conjugal virtue. Nothing would dissuade me to marry, but a woman whom should I wedges, an impious dowry, without which I might assist my country."

But he spoke much in praise of marriage,
ad an institution, which the experience of ages had found to be the best calculated for the happiness of individuals, and for the good of society. Had he been a private gentleman, he probably would have married, and I am sure would have made as good a husband and father as he does a supreme magistrate and a general. But his arduous and critical situation would not allow him to enjoy domestic felicity. He is wedded to his country, and the Corsicans are his children.

He often talked to me of marriage, told me licentious pleasures were delusive and transient, that I should never be truly happy till I was married, and that he hoped to have a letter from me soon after my return home, acquainting him that I had followed his advice, and was convinced from experience, that he was in the right. With such engaging condescension did this great man behave to me. If I could but paint his manner, all my readers would be charmed with him.

He has a mind fitted for philosophical speculations as well as for affairs of state. One evening at supper, he entertained us for some time with some curious reflections and conjectures as to the nature of the in-
TOMO EORISICA.

Of the intelligence of beasts, with regard to which, he observed human knowledge was as yet very imperfect. He in particular searched into the language of the brute creation. He observed that beasts could communicate their ideas to each other, and that some of them, such as dogs, can form several articulate sounds. In different ages there have been people who pretended to understand the language of birds and beasts. Perhaps, said Paoli, in a thousand years we may know this as well as we know things which appeared much more difficult to be known. I have often since this conversation, indulged myself in such reflections. If it were not liable to ridicule, I would say that an acquaintance with the language of beasts would be a most advantageous acquisition to man, as it would enlarge the circle of his social intercourse.

On my return to Britain I was disappointed to find nothing upon this subject in Doctor Gregory's Comparative View of the State and Faculties of Man with those of the Animal World, which was then just published. My disappointment however was in a great measure made up by a picture of society, drawn by that ingenious and worthy author, which may be well applied to the
The Corsicans: [1] There is a certain period in the history of society in which mankind appear to the greatest advantage. In this period, they have the bodily powers, and all the animal functions remaining in full vigour. They are bold, active, hearty, ardent in the love of liberty and their native country. Their manners are simple, their social affections warm, and though they are greatly influenced by the ties of blood, yet they are generous and hospitable to strangers. Religion is universally regarded among them, though disguised by a variety of superstitions (a).

Paoli was very desirous that I should study the character of the Corsicans. "Go among them," said he, "the more you talk with them, you will do me the greater pleasure. Forget the meanness of their apparel. Hear their sentiments. You will find honour, and sense and abilities among these poor men."

His heart grew big when he spoke of his countrymen. "His own great qualities appeared to unusual advantage," while he described the virtues of those for whose happiness his whole life was employed.

(a) Preface to Comparative View, p. 8.
He told me, that in Corsica, criminals are put to death four and twenty hours after sentence is pronounced against them. This, said he, may not be over catholick, but it is humane; for the poor wretches have no hand in their own fate. He went on, and gave me several instances of the Corsican spirit.

A Sergeant said he, who fell in one of our desperate actions, when just a dying wrote to me thus, 'I salute you. Take care of my aged father. In two hours I shall be with the rest who have bravely died for their country.'
A Corsican gentleman, who had been taken prisoner by the Genoese, was thrown into a dark dungeon, where he was chained to the ground. While he was in this dismal situation, the Genoese sent a message to him, that if he would accept of a commission in their service, he might have it. "No," said he. "Were I to accept of your offer, it would be with a determined purpose to take the first opportunity of returning to the service of my country. But I will not accept of it. For I would not have my countrymen even suspect that I could be one moment unfaithful." And he remained in his dungeon. Paoli went on, "I defy Rome, Sparta, or Thebes to show me thirty years of such patriotism as Corsica can boast. Though the affection between relations is exceedingly strong in the Corsicans, they will give up their nearest relations for the good of their country, and sacrifice such as have deserted to the Genoese.

He gave me a noble instance of a Corsican's feeling and greatness of mind. "A criminal," said he, was condemned to die. His nephew came to me with a lady of distinction, that she might solicit his pardon.
The nephew's anxiety made him think that the lady did not speak with favouring looks and expressions. He therefore advanced, and addressed himself to me, "Sir, is it proper for me to speak?" as if he felt that it was unlawful to make such an application. I bid him go on. "Sir, said he, with the deepest concern, may I beg the life of my uncle? If it is granted, his relations will make a gift to the State of a thousand zecchini. We will furnish fifty soldiers in pay during the siege of Furiani. We will agree that my uncle shall be banished, and will engage that he shall never return to the island." I knew the nephew to be a man of worth, and I answered him: You are acquainted with the circumstances of this case. Such is my confidence in you, that if you will say that giving your uncle a pardon would be just, useful or honourable for Corsica, I promise you it shall be granted. He turned about, burst into tears, and left me, saying, "Non vorrei vendere l'onore della patria per mille zecchini. I would not have the honour of our country sold for a thousand zecchini. And his uncle suffered,"

Although the General was one of the
same time the old man seemed full of grief for the loss of his children, that it touched my heart in the most sensible manner. Paoli looked at me with complacency and a kind of inelastic triumph on the behaviour of the old man, who had a flow of words and a vivacity of gesture which fully justified what Petrus Cynhaeus hath said of the Coriscian eloquence; "Diceres omnes esse bohos contidicos. You would say they are all good pleaders."

I found Paoli had reason to wish that I should talk much with his countrymen, as it gave me a higher opinion both of him and of them. Thusanus has truly said, "Sunt mobilia Corlorum ingentia. The disturbances of the Coriscans are changeable. Yet after ten years, their attachment to Paoli is as strong as at the first. Nay, they have an enthusiastic admiration of him. "Quanto grand'uomo mandato per Dio a liberare la patria. This great man whom God hath sent to free our country, was the manner in which they expressed themselves to me concerning him.

Those who attended on Paoli were all men of taste and abilities in their different departments. Some of them had been in
foreign service. One of them, Signor Svermman, had been long in Germany. He spoke German to me, and recalled to my mind the happy days which I have passed among that plain, honest, brave people, who of all nations in the world receive strangers with the greatest cordiality. Signor Gian Quilico, Casa Bianca, of the most ancient Corsican nobility, was much my friend. He instructed me fully with regard to the Corsican government. He had even the patience to sit by me while I wrote down an account of it, which from conversations with Paoli, I afterwards enlarged and improved. I received many civilities from the Abbe Rostini, a man of literature, and distinguished not less for the excellency of his heart. His saying of Paoli deserves to be remembered. 'Nous ne craignons pas que notre General nous trompe ni qu'il se laissoit tromper.' We are not afraid that our General will deceive us, nor that he will let himself be deceived.'

I also received civilities from Father Guesucci of the order of Servites, a man whose talents and virtues, united with a singular decency and sweetness of manners, have raised him to the honourable station of
A young French Marquis, very rich and very vain, came over to Corsica. He had a sovereign contempt for the barbarous inhabitants, and strutted about (and was apt to misinterpret) with prodigious airs of consequence. The Corsicans beheld him with a smile of ridicule, and said, 'Let him alone; he is young.'

The Corsican peasants and soldiers are very fond of baiting cattle with the large mountain dogs. This keeps up a ferocity among them which totally extinguishes fear. I have seen a Corsican in the very heart of a baiting run, drive off the dogs, seize the half-frantic animal by the horns, and lead it away. The common people did not seem much given to diversions. I observed some of them in the great hall of the house of...
Cologne, where he was lodged, admiring them to
glimpse with playing at a sort of draughts, in a
very curious manner. They drew upon the
floor with chalk, insufficient numbers of
squares, chalking one all over, and leaving
one open, alternately; and instead of blank
men and white, they had bits of stone and
bits of wood. It was an admirable burlesque
on gaming.

The chief satisfaction of these islanders
when not engaged in war or in hunting,
seemed to be that of lying at their ease in
the open air, recounting tales of the braveness
of their countrymen, and singing songs,
honouring of the Corsicans, and against the
Genoese: Even in the night they will con-
tinue this pastime in the open air, unless
rain forces them to retire into their houses.

The ambassadore Inglese, The English
ambassador, as the good peasants and sol-
diers were used to call me, became a great fa-

tourite among them. I got a Corsican dress
made in which I walked about with an air
of true satisfaction. The General did me the
honour to present me with his own pistols,
made in the island, all of Corisian wood and
iron, and of excellent workmanship. I had
every other accoutrement. Even got one of
the shells which had often sounded the alarm
to liberty. I preserve them all with great care.

The Corsican peasants and soldiers were
quite free and easy with me. Numbers of
them used to come and see me of a morn-
ing, and just go out and in as they pleased.
I did every thing in my power to make them
lord of the British, and bid them hope for
an alliance with us. They asked me a thou-
sand questions about my country, all which
I cheerfully answered as well as I could.

One day they would needs hear me play
upon my German flute. To have told my
honest natural visitants, Really gentlemen I
play very ill, and put on such airs as we do
in our genteel companies, would have been
highly ridiculous. I therefore immediately
complied with their request. I gave them
one or two Italian airs, and then some of
our beautiful old Scots tunes, Gildeson, the
Lass of Patra's Mill, Corn riggo are bonny.
The pathetic simplicity and pastoral gaiety
of the Scots musick, will always please
those who have the genuine feelings of na-
ture. The Corsicans were charmed with
the speciments I gave them, though I may
now say, that they were very indifferently
performed.
TO CORSICA.

My good friends insisted also to have an English song from me. I endeavoured to please them in this too, and was very lucky in that which occurred to me. I sung them "Hearts of oak are our ships, Hearts of oak are our men." I translated it into Italian for them, and never did I see men so delighted with a song as the Corsicans were with Hearts of oak. "Cuore di quercio, cried they, bravo Inglese." It was quite a joyous riot. I fancied myself to be a recruiting sea-officer. I fancied all my chorus of Corsicans aboard the British fleet.

Paoli talked very highly on preserving the independency of Corsica. "We may, said he, have foreign powers for our friends; but they must be 'Amici fuori di casa. Friends at arm's length.' "We may make an alliance, but we will not submit ourselves to the dominion of the greatest nation in Europe. This people who have done so much for liberty, would be hewn in pieces man by man, rather than allow Corsica to be sunk into the territories of another country. Some years ago, when a false rumour was spread that I had a design to yield up Corsica to the Empèrour, a Corsican came to me, and addressed me in great X
agitication. "What shall the blood of so many heroes, who have sacrificed their lives for the freedom of Corsica, serve only to tinge the purple of a foreign prince?"

I mentioned to him the scheme of an alliance between Great Britain and Corsica. Paoli with politeness and dignity waved the subject, by saying, "The less assistance we have from allies, the greater our glory." He seemed hurt by our treatement of his country. He mentioned the severe proclamation at the last peace, in which the brave islanders were called the Rebels of Corsica. He said with a conscious pride and proper feeling, "Rebels! I did not expect that from Great Britain."

He however shewed his great respect for the British nation, and I could see he wished much to be in friendship with us. When I asked him what I could possibly do in return for all his goodness to me, He replied, "Solamente disingannate il suo corso. Only undeceive your court. Tell them what you have seen here. They will be curious to ask you. A man come from Corsica will be like a man come from the Antipodes."

I expressed such hopes as a man of sensibility would in my situation naturally form. He
saw at least some Britons devoted to his cause. I threw out many flattering ideas of future political events, imagined the British and the Corsicans strictly united both in commerce and in war, and described the blunt kindness and admiration with which the hearty, generous common people of England would treat the brave Corsicans.

I insensibly got the better of his reserve upon this head. My flow of gay ideas relaxed his severity, and brightened up his humour. 'Do you remember,' said he, 'the little people in Asia who were in danger of being oppressed by the great king of Assyria, till they addressed themselves to the Romans. And the Romans, with the noble spirit of a great and free nation; stood forth, and would not suffer the great king to destroy the little people, but made an alliance with them?'

He made no observations upon this beautiful piece of history. It was easy to see his allusion to his own nation and ours.

When the General related this piece of history to me, I was negligent enough not to ask him what little people he meant. As the story made a strong impression upon me, upon my return to Britain I searched a
variety of books to try if I could find it, but in vain. I therefore took the liberty in one of my letters to Paoli, to beg he would let me know it. He told me the little people was the Jews, that the story was related by several ancient authors, but that I would find it told with most precision and energy in the eighth chapter of the first book of the Maccabees.

The first book of the Maccabees, though not received into the Protestant canon, is allowed by all the learned to be an authentick history. I have read Paoli's favourite story with much satisfaction, and, as in several circumstances, it very well applies to Great Britain and Corsica, is told with great eloquence, and furnishes a fine model for an alliance. I shall make no apology for transcribing the most interesting verses.

Now Judas had heard of the fame of the Romans, that they were mighty and valiant men, and such as would lovingly accept all that joined themselves unto them, and make a league of amity with all that came unto them.

And that they were men of great valour.

It was told him also of their wars and noble
acts which they had done amongst the Galatians, and how they had conquered them, and brought them under tribute.

And what they had done in the country of Spain, for the winning of the mines of the silver and gold which are there.

And that by their policy and patience they had conquered all the place, though it were very far from them.

It was told him besides, how they destroyed and brought under their dominion, all other kingdoms and isles that at any time resisted them.

But with their friends, and such as relied upon them, they kept amity: and that they had conquered kingdoms both far and near, insomuch as all that heard of their name were afraid of them:

Also, that whom they would help to a kingdom, those reign; and whom again they would, they displace: finally, that they were greatly exalted:

Moreover, how they had made for themselves a senate-house, wherein three hundred and twenty men sat in council dayly, consulting alway for the people, to the end that they might be well ordered.
In consideration of these things Judas chose Eupolemus the son of John the son of Accos, and Jason the son of Eleazar, and sent them to Rome, to make a league of amity and confederacy with them.

And to intreat them that they would take the yoke from them, for they saw that the kingdom of the Grecians did oppress Israel with servitude.

They went therefore to Rome, which was a very great journey, and came into the senate, where they spake, and said, Judas Maccabeus, with his brethren, and the people of the Jews, have sent us unto you, to make a confederacy and peace with you, and that we might be registered your confederates and friends.

So that matter pleased the Romans well.

And this is the copy of the epistle which the senate wrote back again, in tables of brass, and sent to Jerusalem, that there they might have by them a memorial of peace and confederacy.

Good success be to the Romans, and to the people of the Jews, by sea and by land forever. The sword also, and ene-

my be far from them. And so say I.
If there come any war upon the Romans, or any of their confederates, throughout all their dominions.

The people of the Jews shall help them, as the time shall be appointed with all their heart.

Neither shall they give any thing unto them that make war upon them, or aid them with victuals, weapons, money or ships, as it hath seemed good unto the Romans, but they shall keep their covenant, without taking any thing therefore.

In the same manner also, if war come first upon the nation of the Jews, the Romans shall help them with all their heart, according as the time shall be appointed them.

Neither shall victuals be given to them that take part against them, or weapons, or money, or ships, as it hath seemed good to the Romans, but they shall keep their covenants, and that without deceit.

According to these articles did the Romans make a covenant with the people of the Jews.

Howbeit, if hereafter the one party or the other, shall think meet to add or di-
A TOLD TOLD

... in what they may do for their own pleasures, and whatsoever they shall add or take away, shall be ratified. And, as touching the evils that Demetrius doth to the Jews, we have written unto him, saying, Wherefore hast thou made thy yoke heavy upon our friends and confederates, the Jews?

"If therefore they complain any more against thee, we will do them justice, and fight with thee by sea and by land." I will venture to ask whether the Romans appear, in any one instance of their history, more truly great than they do there.

"Paoli said, "If a man would preserve the generous glow of patriotism, he must not reason too much. Mareschal Saxe reasoned, and carried the arms of France into the heart of Germany, his own country. Last from sentiment, not from reasonings." Virtuous sentiments and habits, said he, are beyond philosophical reasonings, which are not so strong, and are continually varying. If all the professors of Europe were formed into one society, it would not doubt be a society very respectable, and we should there be entertained with the
TO CORSI A.

I had moral doubts. Yet I believe I should find more real virtue in a society of good peasants in some little village in the heart of your island. It might be said of these two societies, as was said of Demosthenes and Themistocles, "Illius dicta, hujus facta magis valebant. The one was powerful in words, but the other in deeds."

This kind of conversation led me to tell him how much I had suffered from anxious speculations. With a mind naturally inclined to melancholy, and a keen desire of inquiry, I had intensely applied myself to metaphysical researches, and reasoned beyond my depth, on such subjects as it is not given to man to know. I told him I had rendered my mind a camera obscura, that in the very heat of youth I felt the "non est tanti," the "omnia vanitas" of one who has exhausted all the sweets of his being, and is weary with dull repetition. I told him that I had almost become, for ever incapable of taking a part in active life.

All this," said Paoli, "is melancholy. I have also studied metaphysics. I know the arguments for fate and free-will, for the materiality and immateriality of the soul, and even the subtle arguments for and against
the existence of matter. "Ma lasciamo queste dispute al passato. But let us leave these disputes to the idle... Io tengo sempre sermo un gran pensiero. I hold always firm one great object. I never feel a moment of despondency."

The contemplation of such a character really existing, was of more service to me than all I had been able to draw from books, from conversation, or from the exertions of my own mind. I had often formed the idea of a man continually such, as I could conceive in my best moments. But this idea appeared like the ideas we are taught in the schools to form of things which may exist, but do not; of seas of milk, and ships of amber. But I saw my highest idea realised in Paoli. It was impossible for me, speculate as I pleased, to have a mean opinion of human nature in him.

One morning I remember, I came in upon him without ceremony, while he was dressing. I was glad to have an opportunity of seeing him in those teasing moments, when according to the Duke de Rochefoucauld, no man is a hero to his valet de chambre. The lively nobleman who has a malicious pleasure in endeavouring to divest human
TO CORSICA.

nature of its dignity, by exhibiting partial views, and exaggerating faults, would have
pounced that Paoli was every moment of his diic or hurk.

Paoli told me that from his earliest years, he had in view the important station which
the now holds; so that his sentiments must never have been great. I asked him, how
one of such elevated thoughts could submit with any degree of patience, to the unaee-
ning ceremonies and poor discourse of gentle
society, which he certainly was obliged to
ndo while an officer at Naples. 'O, said he,
managed it very easily. Ero comm saygıuto
per una testa singolare, I was known to be
a singular man. I talked and joked, and
was merry; but I never sat down to play;
I went and came as I pleased. The mirth
I like is what is easy and unaffected. Je se
puis souffrir long temps les discours de bons
mots. I cannot endure long the fayers of
good things.'

How much superior is this great man's
idea of agreeable conversation to that of
professed wits, who are continually straining
for smart remarks, and lively repartees.
They put themselves to much pain in order
to please, and yet please less than if they
would just appear as they naturally feel themselves. A company of professed wits has always appeared to me, like a company of artificers employed in some very nice and difficult work, which they are under a necessity of performing.

Though calm and fully master of himself, Paoli is animated with an extraordinary degree of vivacity. Except when indisposed or greatly fatigued, he never sits down but at meals. He is perpetually in motion, walking briskly backwards and forwards.

Mr. Samuel Johnson, whose comprehensive and vigorous understanding, has by long observation, attained to a perfect knowledge of human nature, when treating of biography, has this reflection. 'There are many invisible circumstances which, whether we read as enquiries after natural or moral knowledge; whether we intend to enlarge our science, or increase our virtue, are more important than publick occurrences. Thus Sallust, the great master of nature, has not forgotten in his account of Catiline, to remark, that 'his walk was now quick, and again slow,' as an indication of a mind revolving something with violent commotion (a).'

Ever mindful of the wisdom of

(a) Rambler, Number 60.
the Rambler, I have accustomed myself to mark the small peculiarities of character. Paoli's being perpetually in motion, nay his being so agitated that, as the same Sallust also says of Catiline, 'Neque vigiliis, neque quietibus sedari poterat. He could not be quieted either by watching or by repose,' are indications of his being as active and indefatigable as Catiline, but from a very different cause. The conspirator from schemes of ruin and destruction to Rome; the patriot from schemes of liberty and felicity to Corsica.

'Paoli told me that the vivacity of his mind was such, that he could not study above ten minutes at a time. 'La testa mi rompa. My head is like to break,' said he. 'I can never write my lively ideas with my own hand. In writing, they escape from my mind. I call the Abbé Guelfucci, Allons presto, pigliate li pensieri. Come quickly, take my thoughts; and he writes them.'

Paoli has a memory like that of Themistocles; for I was assured that he knows the names of almost all the people in the island, their characters, and their connections. His
on the word of an honest man, it is impossible for me not to be persuaded that God interposes to give freedom to Coriscans and people oppressed like the Corsicans, are certainly worthy of divine assistance. When we were in the most desperate circumstances, I never lost courage, trusting as I did in Providence. I ventured to object; but why has not Providence interposed sooner? He replied with a noble, serious, and devout air, "Because his ways are unsearchable. I adore him for what he hath done. I admire him in what he hath not done."

I gave Paoli the character of my revered friend Mr. Samuel Johnson. I have often regretted that illustrious men, such as humanity produces a few times in the revolution of many ages, should not see each other; and when such arise in the same age, though at the distance of half the globe, I have been astonished how they could forbear to meet.

"As steel sharpeneth steel, so doth a man the countenance of his friend," says the wise monarch. What an idea may we not form of an interview between such a statesman and philosopher as Mr. Johnson, and such a legislator and general as Paoli?"
When I told Mr. Johnson that a certain author affected in conversation to maintain, that there was no distinction between virtue and vice, he said, "Why Sir, if the fellow does not think as he speaks, he is lying; and I see not what honour he can propose to himself from having the character of a sage. But if he does really think that there is no distinction between virtue and vice, why Sir, when he leaves our houses let us count our spoons."

Of modern infidels and innovators, he said, "Sir, these are all vain men, and will gratify themselves at any expense. Truth will not afford sufficient food to their vanity; so they have betaken themselves to error. Truth, Sir, is a cow which will yield such people no more milk, and so they are gone to milk the bull."

I felt an elation of mind to see Paoli delighted with the sayings of Mr. Johnson; and to hear him translate them with Italian energy to theCorsican hearers. I repeated Mr. Johnson's sayings as nearly
as I could, in his own peculiar forcible language, for which, prejudiced or little critics have taken upon them to find fault with him. He is above making any answer to them, but I have found a sufficient answer in a general remark in one of his excellent papers. 'Difference of thought will produce difference of language. He that thinks with more extent than another, will want words of larger meaning.' (a)

I hope to be pardoned for this digression, wherein I pay a just tribute of veneration and gratitude to one from whose writings and conversation I have received instructions of which I experience the value in every scene of my life.

During Paoli's administration, there have been few laws made in Corsica. He mentioned one which he has found very efficacious in curbing that vindictive spirit of the Corsicans, of which I have said a good deal in a former part of this work. There was among the Corsicans a most dreadful species of revenge, called 'Vendetta trasversa, Collateral revenge,' which Petrus Cyprius candidly acknowledges. It was this. If a man had received an injury, and could not...
and a proper opportunity to be revenged on his enemy personally, he revenged himself on one of his enemy's relations. So barbarous a practice, was the source of innumerable assassinations. Paoli knowing that the point of honour was every thing to the Corsicans, opposed it to the progress of the blackest of crimes, fortified by long habits. He made a law, by which it was provided, that this collateral revenge should not only be punished with death, as ordinary murder, but the memory of the offender should be disgraced for ever by a pillar of infamy. He also had it enacted that the same statute should extend to the violators of an oath of reconciliation, once made.

By thus combating a vice so destructive, he has, by a kind of shock of opposite passions, reduced the fiery Corsicans to a state of mildness, and he assured me that they were now all fully sensible of the equity of that law.

While I was at Sollacaro, information was received, that the poor wretch who strangled the woman at the instigation of his mistress, had consented to accept of his life, upon condition of becoming hangman. This made a great noise among the Corsicans,
who were enraged at the creature, and say their nation was now disgraced. Paoli did not think so. He said to me, "I am glad of this. It will be of service. It will contribute to form us to a just subordination. We have as yet too great an equality among us. As we must have Corsican tailours and Corsican shoemakers, we must also have a Corsican hangman."

I could not help being of a different opinion. The occupations of a tailour and a shoemaker, though mean, are not odious. When I afterwards met M. Rousseau in England, and made him a report of my Corsican expedition, he agreed with me, in thinking that it would be something noble for the brave islanders, to be able to say that there was not a Corsican but who would rather suffer death, than become a hangman, and he also agreed with me, that it might have a good effect to have always a Genoese for the hangman of Corsica.

I must however do the Genoese the justice to observe, that Paoli told me, that even one of them had suffered death in Corsica, rather than consent to become hangman. When I, with a keenness natural enough, in a manner born with an abhorrence at tyranny, talked
with violence against the Genoese. Paoli said with a moderation and candour which ought to do him honour even with the republick, 'It is true the Genoese are our enemies; but let us not forget, that they are the descendants of those worthies, who carried their arms beyond the Hellespont.

There is one circumstance in Paoli's character which I present to my readers with caution, knowing how much it may be ridiculed, in an age when mankind are so fond of incredulity, that they seem to pique themselves in contracting their circle of belief as much as possible. But I consider this infidel rage as but a temporary mode of the human understanding, and am well persuaded that 'er long we shall return to a more calm philosophy.

I own I cannot help thinking that though we may boast some improvements in science, and in short, superior degrees of knowledge in things where our faculties can fully reach, yet we should not assume to ourselves sounder judgments than those of our fathers. I shall, therefore, venture to relate, that Paoli bas at times extraordinary impressions of all past and future events.

The way in which I discovered it was
this. Being very desirous of studying in my own a character, I so far presumed upon his goodness to me, as to take the liberty of asking him a thousand questions with regard to the most minute and private circumstances of his life. Having asked him one day when some of his nobles were present, whether a mind so active as his was not employed even in sleep, and if he used to dream much. Signor Cafa Bianca said, with an air and tone which implied something of importance, 'Sì, si sogna. Yes, he dreams.' And upon my asking him to explain his meaning, he told me that the General had often seen in his dreams, what afterwards came to pass. Paoli confirmed this by several instances. Said he, 'I can give you a clear explanation of it. I only tell you facts. Sometimes I have been mistaken, but in general, these visions have proved true. I cannot say what may be the agency of invisible spirits. They certainly can know more than we do; and there is nothing absurd in supposing that God should permit them to communicate their knowledge to us.'

He went into a most curious and pleasing disquisition on a subject which the late
ingenious Mr. Baxter has treated in a very philosophical manner, in his Inquiry into the Nature of the Human Soul; a book which may be read, with as much delight, and surely with more advantage, than the works of those who endeavour to destroy our beliefs. Belief is favourable to the human mind, were it for nothing else but to furnish it entertainment. An infidel I should think, must frequently suffer from ennui.

It was perhaps affectation in Socrates to say that all he had learned to know was that he knew nothing. But surely it is a mark of wisdom, to be sensible of the limited extent of human knowledge, to examine with reserve the ways of God, nor presumptuously reject any opinion, which has been held by the judicious and the learned, because it has been made a cloak for artifice, or had a variety of fictions raised upon it, by incredulity.

Old Fehmian says, 'Every dream is not do be counted of; nor yet are all to be cast away with contempt.' I would neither be an Abolish superstitions in all, nor yet an epicure, considerate of none (a).'

And after observing how much the ancient att-

(a) Fehmian's Refutv. Centrat. Befolge Gott und
tended to the interpretation of dreams. He adds, 'Were it not for the power of the gods, in crying down the vanities of men, it would appear a wonder how an influence so pleasing to humanity should be so quite to ruin.'

The mysterious circumstance in Paoli's character which I have ventured to relate is universally believed in Corsica. The inhabitants of that island, like the Italians, express themselves much by signs. When I asked one of them, if there had been many instances of the General's foreseeing future events, he grasped a large bunch of his hair, and replied, 'Tante, Signore, so many sir.'

It may be said that the General has industriously propagated this opinion, in order that he might have more authority in civilizing a rude and ferocious people; as Lycurgus pretended to have the function of the oracle of Delphos; as Numa gave it out that he had frequent interviews with the nymph Egeria; or as Marius persuaded the Romans, that he received divine communications from a hind. But I cannot allow myself to suppose that Paoli ever required the aid of pious frauds.

(a) He means vanity. (b) Feltham's Letters, Canto I, Relol. 52.
TO G. OR. S. I. A:

Paoli, though never familiar, has the most perfect ease of behaviour. This is a mark of a real great character. The distance and reserve which some of our modern nobility affect, is, because nobility is now but the name in comparison of what it was in ancient times. In ancient times, noble men lived at their country seats, like princes, in hospitable grandeur. They were men of power, and every one of them could bring hundreds of followers into the field. They were then open and affable. Some of our modern nobility are so anxious to preserve an appearance of dignity which they are sensible cannot bear an examination, that they are afraid to let you come near them. Paoli is not so. Those about him come into his apartment at all hours, wake him, help him on with his clothes, are perfectly free from restraint; yet they know their distance, and awed by his real greatness, never lose their respect for him.

Though thus easy of access, particular care is taken against such attempts upon the life of the illustrious Chief, as he has good reason to apprehend from the Genoese, who have so often employed assassination merely in a political view, and who would gain so
much by assassinating Paoli. A certain guard of soldiers are continually on guard upon him; and as still closer guards, he has some faithful Corsican dogs. Of these five or six sleep, some in his chamber, and some at the outside of the chamber-door. He treats them with great kindness, and they are strongly attached to him. They are extremely sagacious, and know all his friends and attendants. Were any person to approach the General during the darkness of the night, they would instantly tear him in pieces.

Having dogs for his attendants, is another circumstance about Paoli similar to the heroes of antiquity. Homer represents Telemachus so attended.

Homer. Odyss. lib. ii. 143.

Two dogs a faithful guard attend behind.

Homer. Odyss. lib. ii. 145.

But the description given of the family of Patroclus applies better to Paoli.

Homer. Iliad lib. xxix. 193.

nine large dogs domestick at his board.

Mr. Pope in his notes on the second book of the Odyssley, is much pleased with dogs.
being introduced, as it ceremony an agreeable imitation of ancient simplicity. He observed that Virgil thought this circumstance worthy of his imitation, in describing old Evander. So we read of Syphax general of the Numidians; Syphax inter duos canes ranis, Scipionem appellavit (a). Syphax standing between two dogs called to Scipio.

Talking of courage, he made a very just distinction between constitutional courage and courage from reflection. Sir Thomas More said he, would not probably have mounted a breach so well as a sergeant who had never thought of death. But a sergeant would not on a scaffold have shown the calm resolution of Sir Thomas More.

On this subject he told me a very remarkable anecdote, which happened during the last war in Italy. At the siege of Tortona, the commander of the army which lay before the town, ordered Carew an Irish officer in the service of Naples, to advance with a detachment to a particular post. Having given his orders, he whispered to

(a) I mention this on the authority of an excellent scholar, and one of our best writers, Mr. Joseph Warne in his notes on the Iliad; for I have not been able to find the passage in Livy which he quotes.
Carew. Sir, I know you to be a gallant man. I have therefore put you upon this duty. I tell you in confidence, it is certain death for you all. I place you there to make the enemy spring a mine below you. Carew made a bow to the general and led on his men in silence to the dreadful post. He there stood with an undaunted countenance, and having called to one of the soldiers for a draught of wine, ‘Here, said he, I drink to all those who bravely fall in battle.’ Fortunately at that instant Tortona capitulated, and Carew escaped. But he had thus a full opportunity of displaying a rare instance of determined providence. It is with pleasure that I record an anecdote so much to the honour of a gentleman of that nation, on which illiberal reflections are too often thrown, by those of whom it little deserves them. Whatever may be the rough jokes of wealthy indolence, or the envious sarcasms of needy jealousy, the Irish have ever been, and will continue to be, highly regarded upon the continent.

Paoli’s personal authority among the Corsicans struck me much, ‘I have seen a crowd
TO CORSICA.

of them with eagerness and impetuosity, endeavouring to approach him, as if they would have burst into his apartment by force. In vain did the guards attempt to restrain them, but when he called to them in a tone of firmness, "Non c'è ora ricordo. No audien-
tence now," they were hushed at once.

He one afternoon gave us an entertaining dissertation on the ancient art of war. He observed that the ancients allowed of little baggage, which they very properly called 'impedimenta;' whereas the moderns bur-
ten themselves with it to such a degree, that 50,000 of our present soldiers are al-
lowed as much baggage as was formerly thought sufficient for all the armies of the Roman empire. He said it was good for soldiers to be heavy armed, as it renders them proportionally robust; and he remarked that when the Romans lightened their arms, the troops became enfeebled. He made a very curious observation with regard to the towers full of armed men, which we are told were borne on the backs of their elephants. He said it must be a mistake; for if the towers were broad, there would not be room for them on the backs of ele-
plants, so he and a friend who was an able calculator, had measured a very large elephant at Naples, and made a computation of the space necessary to hold the number of men said to be contained in those towers, and they found that the back of the broadest elephant would not be sufficient, after making the fullest allowance for what might be hung by balance on either side of the animal. If again the towers were high, they would fall; for he did not think it at all probable, that the Romans had the art of tying on such monstrous machines at a time when they had not learnt the use even of girths to their saddles. He said he did not give too much credit to the figures on Trajan's pillar, many of which were undoubtedly false. He said it was his opinion, that those towers were only drawn by the elephants; an opinion founded in probability, and free from the difficulties of that which has been commonly received.

Talking of various schemes of life, fit for a man of spirit and education; I mentioned to him that of being a foreign minister. He said he thought it a very agreeable employment for a man of parts and address, during
during some years of his life. In that situation, said he, a man will insensibly attain to a greater knowledge of men and manners, and a more perfect acquaintance with the politics of Europe. He will be promoted, according to the returns which he makes to his court. They must be accurate, distinct, without fire or ornament. He may subjoin his own opinion, but he must do it with great modesty. The ministry at home are proud.

He said the greatest happiness was not in glory, but in goodness; and that Penn, in his American colony, where he had established a people in quiet and contentment, was happier than Alexander the Great, after destroying multitudes at the conquest of Thebes. He observed that the history of Alexander is obscure and dubious; for his captains who divided his kingdom, were too busy to record his life and actions, and would at any rate wish to render him odious to posterity.

Never was I so thoroughly sensible of my own defects as while I was in Corsica. I felt how small were my abilities, and how little I knew. Ambitious to be the companion of Paoli, and to understand a country
and a people which roosted in the midst, I wished to be a Sir James MacDonnell.\(^{(a)}\)

The last day which I spent with Papi, appeared of inestimable value. I thought him more than usually great and amiable, when I was upon the eve of parting from him. The night before my departure, a little incident happened which shewed him in a most agreeable light. When the servants were bringing in the dessert after supper, one of them chanced to let fall a plate of walnuts. Instead of flying into a passion at what the man could not help, Papi said with a smile, ‘No matter;’ and turning to me, ‘It is a good sign for you, Sir. Tempus est spargere nucem. It is time to scatter walnuts. It is a matrimonial omen: You must go home to your own country, and marry some fine woman whom you really like. I shall rejoice to hear of it.’

\(^{(a)}\) Sir James MacDonnell baronet of the isle of Sky, at the age of one and twenty, had the learning and abilities of a professor and a statesman, with the accomplishments of a man of the world. Eton and Oxford will ever remember him as one of their greatest ornaments. He was well known to the most distinguished in Europe, but was carried off from all their expectations. He died at Fefciati, near Rome, in 1765. Had he lived a little longer, I believe I should have prevailed with him to visit Corsica.
When I again asked Paoli if it was possible for me in any way to shew him my great respect and attachment, he replied, "Ricordatevi che Io vi sia amico, e scrive... temi. Remember that I am your friend, and write to me." I said I hoped that when he honoured me with a letter, he would write not only as a commander, but as a philosopher and a man of letters. He took me by the hand, and said, "As a friend; I dare not transcribe from my private notes the feelings which I had at this interview. I should perhaps appear too enthusiastic. I took leave of Paoli with regret and agitation; not without some hopes of seeing him again. From having known intimately so exalted a character, my sentiments of hu...
man nature were raised, while, by a sort of contagion, I felt an honest ardour to distinguish myself, and be useful, as far as my situation and abilities would allow. And I was, for the rest of my life, set free from a slavish timidity in the presence of great men; for where shall I find a man greater than Paoli?

When I set out from Sollacaro, I felt myself a good deal indisposed. The old house of Colonna, like the family of its master, was much decayed; so that both wind and rain found their way into my bed-chamber. From this I contracted a severe cold, which ended in a tertian ague. There was no help for it. I might well submit to some inconveniences, where I had enjoyed so much happiness.

I was accompanied a part of the road by a great swarthy priest, who had never been out of Corsica. He was a very Hercules for strength and resolution. He and two other Corsicans took a castle garrisoned by no less than fifteen Genoese. Indeed the Corsicans have such a contempt for their enemies, that I have heard them say, 'Basterebbero le donne contra i Genovesi, Our women would be enough against the Genoese.' This priest
was a blunt, hearty, roaring fellow, troubled neither with knowledge nor care. He was ever and anon showing me how stoutly his nag could caper. He always rode some paces before me, and sat in an attitude half turned round, with his hand clapped upon the crupper. Then he would burst out with comical songs about the devil and the Genoese, and I don't know what all. In short, notwithstanding my feverishness, he kept me laughing whether I would or no.

I was returning to Corte, but I varied my road a little from the way I had come, going more upon the low country, and nearer the western shore.

At Cairo I had a fine view of Ajaccio and its environs. My ague was some time forming, so I had frequent intervals of easiness which I employed in observing whatever occurred. I was lodged at Cairo in the house of Signor Peraldi of Ajaccio, who received me with great politeness. I found here another provincial magistracy. Before supper, Signor Peraldi and a young Abbe of Ajaccio entertained me with some airs on the violin. After they had shown me their taste in fine improved musick, they gave me some of the finest wines they had.
some original Corsican airs, and at my desire, they brought up four of the guards of the magistracy, and made them shew me a Corsican dance. It was truly savage. They thumped with their heels, sprung upon their toes, brandished their arms, wheeled and leaped with the most violent gesticulations. It gave me the idea of an admirable war dance.

During this journey I had very bad weather. I cannot forget the worthy rector of Cuttoli, whose house afforded me a hospitable retreat, when wet to the skin, and quite overcome by the severity of the storm, which my sickness made me little able to resist. He was directly such a venerable hermit as we read of in the old romances. His figure and manner interested me at first sight. I found he was a man well respected in the island, and that the General did him the honour to correspond with him. He gave me a simple collation of eggs, chestnuts and wine, and was very liberal of his ham and other more substantial viands to my servant. The honest Swiss was by this time very well pleased to have his face turned towards the continent.
He was heartily tired of seeing foreign parts, and meeting with scanty meals and hard beds, in an island which he could not comprehend the pleasure of visiting. He said to me, 'Si j'étois encore une fois retournée à mon pais parmi ces montagnes de Suisse dont monsieur fait tant des plaisanteries, je verrai qui m'engagera à les quitter. If I were once more at home in my own country, among those mountains of Switzerland, on which you have had so many jokes, I will see who shall prevail with me to quit them.'

The General out of his great politeness, would not allow me to travel without a couple of chosen guards to attend me in case of any accidents. I made them my companions, to relieve the tediousness of my journey. One of them called Ambroise, was a strange iron-coloured fearless creature. He had been much in war; careless of wounds; he was coolly intent on destroying the enemy. He told me, as a good anecdote, that having been so lucky as to get a view of two Genoese exactly in a line, he took his aim, and shot them both through the head at once. He talked of this, just as one would talk of shooting a couple of crows.
I was sure I needed his undivided approbation; but I don't know how, I desired my old brother to march before me that I might see him.

I was upon my guard how I treated him. But as sickness frets one's temper, I sometimes forgot myself, and called him 'bloody, blockhead;' and once when he was at a loss which way to go, at a wild, woody part of the country, I fell into a passion, and called to him 'Mi maraviglioso che un uomo di bravo pud esser si stupido. I am amazed that so brave a man can be so stupid.' However, by afterwards calling him friend, and speaking softly to him, I soon made him forget my ill humour, and we proceeded as before.

Paoli had also been so good as to send me a present of one of his dogs, a strong and fierce animal. But he was too old to take an attachment to me, and I lost him between Lyons and Paris. The General has promised me a young one, to be a guard at Auchinleck.

At Bogogno I came upon the same road I had formerly travelled from Corte, where I arrived safe after all my fatigues.
the great Chancellor, who returned me a note, of which I insert a translation, as a specimen of the hearty civility to be found among the highest Corsicans.

Many congratulations to Mr. Boswell on this return from beyond the mountains, from his servant Maffei, who is at the same time very sorry for his indisposition, which he is persuaded has been occasioned by his severe journey. He however flatters himself, that when Mr. Boswell has recovered himself, and will recover his usual health. In the meantime he has taken the liberty to send him a couple of fowls, which he hopes he will homewards his acceptance, as he will need some refreshment this evening. He wishes him a good night, as does his little servant Luigi, who will attend him to-morrow, to discharge his duty.

My ague distressed me so much, that I was confined to the convent for several days; I did not however, however, I was visited by the Great Chancellor, and several agents of the civil magistrates, and by Padre Maximino, bishop of the university, as head of
leaving and able vessels of which he had been three years at Madrid in that character of secretary to the General of the Franciscans. I remember a very inadequate expression of his, in the state of his country, a. Corse, said he, has for many years past been bleeding at all her veins. They are now closed. But after being so severely exhausted, it will take some time before they can recover perfect strength.' I was also visited by Padre Leonardo, of whose animating discourse I have made mention in an former part of this book.

Indeed I should not have been at all lost though my very reverend fathers had been all my society. I was not in the least looked upon as a heretic. Difference of faith was forgotten in hospitality. A letter to the convent as if I had been in my own house, and the fathers, without any impropriety of mirth, were yet as solicitous as I could desire.

I had two surgeons to attend me. Don Corts, a Cordovan and a Biscayn, and I got a little from the back of the Chirurgen's shop, of the Salfchob, convent. I did not however expect to be cured, till I should get to Nafplia, whe
found it was perfectly safe for me to go thither. There was a kind of concord between the Corsicans and the French, who, after their amicable conference with M. de Mazancourt, their commander-in-chief, and his successor, well with him, that he gave me a letter of recommendation to him.

On one of the days that my ague disturbed me least, I walked from the convent to Göttle, purposely to write a letter to Mrs. Samuel Johnson. I told my revered friend that, for my sake, I had, during my travels, written to him from Loca Sollanina, places in some measure sacred. That, as I had written to him from the Tomb of Melancthon, sacred to learning and piety, I now wrote to him from the palace of Pocci Paoli, sacred to wisdom and liberty; knowing that however his political principles may have been represented, he had always a generous zeal for the common rights of humanity. I gave him a sketch of the great things I had seen in Corsica, and promised him a more ample relation in a future letter. Mrs. Johnson was pleased with what she wrote below; for I received an answer from him, which I keep as a valuable

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When you return, you will owe a trust to an unalterable, and I hope, unalterable friend. All that you have to fear from me, is the vexation of disappointing me. No man loves to frustrate expectations which have been formed in his favour, and the pleasure which I promise myself from your journals and remarks, is so great, that perhaps no degree of attention or discernment will be sufficient to afford it. Come home however and take your chance. I long to see you, and to hear you; and hope that we shall not be so long separated again. Come home, and expect such a welcome as is due to him whom a wise and noble curiosity has led, where perhaps, no native of this country ever was before.

I at length set out for Baftia. I went the first night to Roffino, hoping to have found there Signor Clemente de’ Paoli. But unluckily, he had gone upon a visit to his daughter; so that I had not an opportunity of seeing this extraordinary personage, of whom I have given so full an account, for a great part of which I am indebted to Mr. Burnaby. The next day I reached Vescovato, where I was received by Signor Battista, who
TO CORUNA.

I found in him the incorrupt virtue of the brave islander, with the improvements of the continent. I found him, in short, to be a man of principle, abilities and knowledge; and at the same time a man of the world. He is now deservedly raised to the rank of colonel of the Royal Corsicans, in the service of France.

I past some days with Signor Buttacsco, from whose conversation I received so much pleasure, that I in great measure forgot my ague. Various discourses have been held in Europe, concerning an invitation given to M. Rousseau, to come to Corsica; and as that affair was conducted by Signor Buttacsco, who shewed me the whole correspondence between him and M. Rousseau, I am enabled to give a distinct account of it.

M. Rousseau, in his Political Treatise, entitled Du Contract Social, has the following observation: 'Il est encore en Europe un pays capable de législation: c'est l'île de Corse. La valeur et la constance avec laquelle ce brave peuple a su se soumettre et défendre sa liberté mériterait bien que
quelque homme, égaux lui appartiennent, à la constance. J'ai quelque présage, qu'il est jour cette petite île étonnera l'Europe. (a). There is yet one country in Europe, capable of legislation; and that is the island of Corse. The valor and the constancy with which that brave people hath recovered and defended its liberty, would well deserve that some wise man should teach them how to preserve it. I have some presentiment that one day that little island will astound Europe: —

Signor Buttafoco, upon this, wrote to M. Rousseau, returning him thanks for the honour he had done to the Corsican nation, and strongly inviting him to come over, and be that wise man who should illuminate their minds.

I was allowed to take a copy of the wild philosopher's answer to this invitation; it is written with his usual eloquence.

— Il est superflu, Monsieur, de chercher à exciter mon zèle pour l'entreprise que vous me proposez. Sa seule idée m'éleve l'âme et me transporte. Je croirois la rester de mes jours bien noblement, bien vertueusement et bien heureusement employée, et je croirois même avoir bien racheté l'union

(a) Du Contrat Social, liv. ii. chap. 104.
TO CORTEZ.

Weary of seeing so many of my friends depart, I trust the rest of them may be persuaded by some brave companions to follow me. I propose to confer at length with you and your worthy officers, the idea of your noble and virtuous conduct. Let us hope, if you do not keep me, you will send me a happy and prosperous life. May your affections follow me. 

It is superfluous, Sir, to endeavour to excite my zeal for the undertaking which you propose to me. The very idea of it elevates my soul and transports me. I should esteem the rest of my days very nobly, very virtuously, and very happily employed. I should even think, that, I well redeemed the inutility of many of my days that are past, if I could render these sad remains of any advantage to your brave countrymen. If by any useful advice, I could concur in the views of your worthy Chief, and in yours. So far, then you may be sure of me. My life and my heart are devoted to you.

Such were the first effusions of Rousseau. Yet, before he concluded even this first letter, he made a great many complaints of his adversities and persecutions, and started in a variety of difficulties as to the proposed enterprise.
The correspondence was kept up for some time, but the enthusiasm of the paradoxical philosopher gradually subsiding, the scheme came to nothing.

As I have formerly observed, M. de Voltaire thought proper to exercise his pedantry upon occasion of this proposal; in order to vex the grave Rousseau, whom he never could bear. I remember he used to talk of him with a satyrical smile, and call him, 'Ce Garçon, That Lad.' I find this among my notes of M. de Voltaire's conversations, when I was with him at his Château de Ferney, where he entertains with the elegance rather of a real prince than of a poetical one.

To have Voltaire's affront contradicted by a letter under Paoli's own hand, was no doubt a sufficient satisfaction to Rousseau.

From the account which I have attempted to give of the present constitution of Corsica, and of its illustrious Legislatur and General, it may well be conceived that the scheme of bringing M. Rousseau into that island, was magnified to an extravagant degree by the reports of the continent. It was said, that Rousseau was to be made no less than a Solon by the Corsicans, who were implicitly to receive from him a code of laws.
This was by no means the scheme. Paoli was too able a man to submit the legislation of his country to one who was an entire stranger to the people, the manners, and the laws of the island. Nay, I know well that Paoli pays more regard to what has been tried by the experience of ages, than to the most beautiful ideal systems. Besides, the Corsicans were not all at once to be moulded at will. They were to be gradually prepared; and by one law laying the foundation for another, a compleat fabric of jurisprudence was to be formed.

Paoli's intention was to grant a generous asylum to Rousseau, to avail himself of the shining talents which appeared in his writings, by consulting with him, and catching the lights of his rich imagination, from many of which he might derive improvements to those plans which his own wisdom had laid down.

But what he had principally in view, was to employ the pen of Rousseau in recording the heroic actions of the brave islanders. It is to be regretted that this project did not take place. The father of the present colonel Buttafoco made large collections for many years back. These are carefully preserved.
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served, and when joined to those made by the Abbé Rostini, would furnish ample materials for a History of Corsica. This, adorned with the genius of Rousseau, would have been one of the noblest monuments of modern times.

Signor Buttafoco accompanied me to Bastia. It was comfortable to enter a good warm town after my fatigues. We went to the house of Signor Morelli, a counsellor at law here, with whom we supped. I was lodged for that night by a friend of Signor Buttafoco, in another part of the town.

Next morning I waited on M. de Marboeuf. Signor Buttafoco introduced me to him, and I presented him the letter of recommendation from Paoli. He gave me a most polite reception. The brilliancy of his levee pleased me; it was a scene so different from those which I had been for some time accustomed to see. It was like passing at once from a rude and early age, to a polished modern age; from the mountains of Corsica, to the banks of the Seine.

My ague was now become so violent, that it got the better of me altogether. I was obliged to ask the French general's permission to have a chair set for me in the circle.
When Mr. de Marboeuf was informed of my being ill, he had the goodness to ask me to stay in his house till I should recover; "I insist upon it," said he; "I have a warm room for you. My servants will get you boudoirs, and every thing proper for a sick man; and we have an excellent physician." I mention all these circumstances to shew the goodness of M. de Marboeuf, to whom I shall ever consider myself as under great obligations. His invitation was given in so kind and cordial a manner, that I willingly accepted of it.

I found M. de Marboeuf a worthy open-hearted Frenchman. It is a common and a very just remark, that one of the most agreeable characters in the world is a Frenchman who has served long in the army, and has arrived at that age when the fire of youth is properly tempered. Such a character is gay without levity, and judicious without severity. Such a character was the Count de Marboeuf; of an ancient family in Brittany, where there is more plainness of character than among the other French. He had been Gentilhomme de la Chambre to the worthy King Stanislaus.
He took charge of me as if he had been my near relation. He furnished me with books and every thing he could think of to amuse me. While the physician ordered me to be kept very quiet, M. de Marboeuf would allow nobody to go near me, but paid me a friendly visit alone. As I grew better, he gradually increased my society, bringing with him more and more of his officers; so that I had at last the honour of very large companies in my apartment. The officers were polite agreeable men: some of them had been prisoners in England, during the last war. One of them was a Chevalier de St. Louis, of the name of Douglas, a descendant of the illustrious house of Douglas in Scotland, by a branch settled near to Lyons. This gentleman often came and sat with me. The idea of our being in some sort countrymen, was pleasing to us both.

I found here an English woman of Penrith in Cumberland. When the Highlanders marched through that country in the year 1745, she had married a soldier of the French picquets in the very midst of all the confusion and danger, and when she could hardly understand one word he said. Such freaks will love sometimes take.
M. de la Chapelle was the physician who attended me. He had been several years physician to the army at Minorca, and now the same office in Corsica. I called him the physician of the illés. He was indeed an excellent one. That gayeté de coeur which the French enjoy, runs through all their professions. I remember the phrase of an English common soldier who told me, that at the battle of Fontenoy, his captain received a shot in the breast, and fell, said the soldier, with his spontoyn in his hand, as prettily killed as ever I see’d a gentleman. The soldier’s phrase might be used in talking of almost every thing which the French do. I may say I was prettily cured by M. de la Chapelle.

But I think myself bound to relate a circumstance which shews him and his nation in the genteelst light. Though he attend—
ed me with the greatest affability; yes, when I was going away, he would not accept of a single Louis d'or. 'No Sir,' said he, 'I am nobly paid by my king. I am physician to his army here. If I can at the same time, be of service to the people of the country, or to any gentleman who may come among us, I am happy. But I must be excused from taking money.' M. Brion the surgeon major behaved in the same manner.

As soon as I had gathered a little strength, I walked about as well as I could; and saw what was to be seen at Bastia. Signor Morelli was remarkably obliging. He made me presents of books and antiques, and of every other curiosity relating to Corsica. I never saw a more generous man. Signor Caraffa, a Corsican officer in the service of France, with the order of St. Louis, was also very obliging. Having made a longer stay in Corsica than I intended, my finances were exhausted, and he let me have as much money as I pleased. M. Barké, secretary to M. de Marbœuf, was also very obliging. In short, I know not how to express my thankfulness to all the good people whom I saw at Bastia.

The French seemed to agree very well
with the Corsicans. Of old, those islanders were much indebted to the interposition of France in their favour. But since the days of Sannier, there have been many variances between them. A singular one happened in the reign of Lewis XIV. The Pope's Corsican guards in some fit of passion insulted the French ambassadour at Rome. The superb monarch resolved to revenge this outrage. But Pope Alexander VII. foreseeing the consequences; agreed to the conditions required by France; which were, that the Corsican guards should be obliged to depart the ecclesiastical state, that the nation should be declared incapable ever to serve the holy see, and, that opposite to their ancient guard-house, should be erected a pyramid inscribed with their disgrace (a).

Le Brun, whose royal genius could magnify and enrich, every circumstance in honour of his sovereign, has given this story on one of the compartments of the great gallery at Versailles. France appears with a stately air, showing to Rome the design of the pyramid; and Rome, though bearing a shield marked S. P. Q. R., receives the design with most submissive humility.

(a) Corps Diplomatique anno 1664.
I wish that France had never done the Corsicans greater harm than depriving them of the honour of being the Pope's guards. Boisieux and Maillebois cannot easily be forgotten; nor can the brave Islanders be blamed for complaining that a powerful nation should interpose to retard their obtaining entire possession of their country, and of undisputed freedom.

M. de Marboeuf appeared to conduct himself with the greatest prudence and moderation. He told me that he wished to preserve peace in Corsica. He had entered into a convention with Paoli, mutually to give up such criminals as should fly into each other's territories. Formerly not one criminal in a hundred was punished. There was no communication between the Corsicans and the Genoese; and if a criminal could but escape from the one jurisdiction to the other, he was safe. This was very easily done, so that crimes from impunity were very frequent. By this equitable convention, justice has been fully administered.

Perhaps indeed the residence of the French in Corsica, has, upon the whole, been an advantage to the patriots. There have been markets twice a week at the frontiers of
To the Court I C A.

Sicilian towns, where the Corsican peas-

ants have sold all sorts of provisions and

brought in, a good many French, grown to

which have been melted down into Corsican

money. A cessation of arms for a few years

has been a breathing time to the nation, to

prepare itself for one great effort, which will

probably and in a total expulsion of the Ge-

nese. A little leisure has been given for

attending to civil improvements, towards

which the example of the French has in no

small degree contributed. Many of the sol-
diers were excellent handy-craftsmen, and

could instruct the natives in various arts.

M. de Marboeuf entertained himself by

laying out several elegant pieces of pleasure

ground; and such were the humane and a-

miable dispositions of this respectable of-

cier, that he was at pains to observe what

things were most wanted in Corsica, and

then imported them from France, in order
to show an example to the inhabitants. He

introduced, in particular, the culture of po-
tatoes, of which there were none in the

island, upon his arrival. This root will be

of considerable service to the Corsicans, as

it will make a wholesome variety in their food.
and as there will thereby, of consequence, be less home consumption of chestnuts, they will be able to export a greater quantity of them.

Mr. de Marbocuf made merry upon the reports which had been circulated, that I was no less than a minister from the British court. The Avignon Gazette brought us one day information, that the English were going to establish Un Bureau de Commerce in Corsica. "O Sir," said he, the secret is out. I see now the motive of your destination to these parts. It is you who are to establish this Bureau de Commerce."

Idle as these rumours were, it is a fact that, when I was at Genoa, Signor Gherardii, one of their secretaries of state, very seriously told me, "Monsieur, vous m'avez fait trembler quoique je ne vous ai jamais vu. Sir, you have made me tremble although I never saw you before." And when I smiled and assured him that I was just a simple traveller, he shook his head; but said, he had very authentic information concerning me. He then told me with great gravity, "That while I travelled in Corsica, I was dressed in scarlet and gold; but when I paid my respects to the Supreme Council at Corte, I appeared in a full suit of black."
The most important truth I faithfully owned to him, and he seemed to exploit over me.

I was more and more obliged to M. de Marboeuf. When I was allowed by my physician, to go to his Excellency’s table, where we had always a large company, and everything in great magnificence, he was so careful of me, that he would not suffer me to eat any thing, or taste a glass of wine, more than was prescribed for me. He used to say, ‘I am here both physician and commander in chief; so you must submit.’ He very politely pressed me to make some stay with him, saying, ‘We have taken care of you when sick; I think we have a claim to you for a while, when in health.’ His kindness followed me after I left him. It procured me an agreeable reception from M. Michel, the French chargé d’affaires at Genoa; and was the occasion of my being honoured with great civilities at Paris, by M. L’Abbè de Marboeuf conseiller d’etat, brother of the Count, and possessing similar virtues in private life.

I quitted Corsica with reluctance, when I thought of the illustrious Peste. I wrote to him from Bastia, informing him of my illness, which I laid, was owing to his having
made, my dear Man of so much consequence that, instead of putting me into a snug little room, he had lodged me in the magnificent old palace, where the wind and rain entered vol.

His answer to my first letter is written with so much spirit, that I begged his permission to publish it, which he granted in the gentlest manner, saying, 'I do not remember the contents of the letter; but I have such a confidence in Mr. Boswell that I am sure, he would not publish it, if there was anything in it improper for public view; so he has my permission.' I am thus enabled to present my readers with an original letter from Paoli.

TO JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.,

OF AUCHINLECK, SCOTLAND.

ESTIMATISSIMO SIGNOR BOSWELL,

RICEVEI la lettera che mi favorì da Balthasar e mi consolò affai colla notizia di esserti stato messo in perfetta salute. Buon per lei che cadde in mano di un valente medico! Quando do' altre volte il disguido de' paesi coldi, ed amici loro prendesse, e lo portante in quello...
Il mio gentile protetto che sta allontanando il cane più crudele, e sostituisce di quelle del Comune di Genova in Gallarate, ma ella ancora dovrà contentarsi di non viaggiare quando la malattia e la ragione vogliono che si resti nascoste per attendere il tempo buono. Io rispondo impaziente per la lettera che ha promesso di scrivermi da Genova, dove dubito adesso che la delicatezza di quelle dame non le abbia fatto fare qualche giorno di quadrante, per approfittar di ogni anche più leggibile stella, che possa aver partito seco dell'ala di quello paese; e molto più, se lo fosse venuto il capriccio di far vedere quell'abito di veluto Corso, e quel berrettone, di cui i Corsi vogliono l'origine dagli elmi antichi, ed i Genovesi lo dicono inventato da quelli, che, rubando alla strada, non vogliono essere conosciuti; come se in tempo del loro governo avessero mai avuta apprensione di castigo i ladri pubblici? Son sicuro però, che ella prenderà il buon partito con quelle amabili e delicate persone, intimando alle medesime che il cuore delle belle è fatto per la compassione, non per il disprezzo, e per la rabbia; e così sarà rientrato facilmente nella lunga grazia. Lo ritengo, Signor Comte e dubbio subito la notizia del secreto del re del Marro dell'Abate.
scars will have the origin to be from the ancient behoves, whereas the Genoese by it was invented by those who rob on the high way, in order to disguise themselves as if during the Genoese government public robbers needed to fear punishment. I am sure however, that you will have taken the proper method with these amiable and delicate persons, insinuating to them, that the hearts of beauties are formed for composure, and not for disdain and tyranny and so you will have been easily restored to their good graces. Immediately on my return to Corte, I received information of the secret landing of Abbatucci (a), on the coast of Solenzara. All appearances make us believe, that he is come with designs contrary to the publick quiet. He has however surrendered himself a prisoner at the castle, and protests his repentance. As I passed by Bogognano, I learnt that a disbanded Genoese officer was seeking associates to assassinate me. He could not succeed, and, finding that he was discovered, he betook himself to the woods, where he has been joined by the party detached by the magistrates of the provinces on the other side of the mountains.}

(a) Abbatucci: A description of a very respectable character.:
TO CORSICA. 381

intended in except him. These amba-
cases to and form to be good preliminaries
towards our accommodation with the rest
publishers of Genoa. I am now holding the
syndicate in this province of Nebbio. About
the 30th of next month, I shall go for
the same object into the province of Cas-
pione, and during the month of February,
I shall probably fix my residence in Balagna;
I shall return to Corte in the spring, to pre-
pare myself for the opening of the General
Consulta. Wherever I am, your friendship
will be present to my mind, and I shall be
desirous to continue a correspondence with
you. Meanwhile believe me to be, with the
highest esteem,

Your most affectionate friend,

PATRIMONIO.
23 December, 1765.

PASCAL PAOLI.

Can anything be more condescending;
and at the same time shew more the firmness
of an heroic mind, than this letter? With
what a gallant pleasantry does the Corsican
Chief talk of his enemies! One would think
that the Queen of Genoa would become
with that France had never done the Corsicans greater harm than depriving them of the honour of being the Pope's guards. Buisieux and Maillébois cannot easily be forgotten; nor can the brave islanders be blamed for complaining that a powerful nation should interfere to retard their obtaining entire possession of their country, and of undisturbed freedom.

M. de Marboeuf appeared to conduct himself with the greatest prudence and moderation. He told me that he wished to preserve peace in Corsica. He had entered into a convention with Paoli, mutually to give up such criminals as should fly into each other's territories. Formerly not one criminal in a hundred was punished. There was no communication between the Corsicans and the Genoese; and if a criminal could but escape from the one jurisdiction to the other, he was safe. This was very easily done; for those crimes from impunity were very frequent. By this equitable convention, justice has been fully administered.

Perhaps indeed the residence of the French in Corsica, has, upon the whole, been an advantage to the patriots. There have been markets twice a week at the frontiers of
where the Corsican peasants have sold all sorts of provisions and brought in a good many French grown
which have been melted down into Corsican money. A cessation of arms for a few years has been a breathing time to the nation to prepare itself for one great effort, which will probably end in a total expulsion of the Genoese. A little leisure has been given for attending to civil improvements, towards which the example of the French has in no small degree contributed. Many of the soldiers were excellent handy-craftsmen, and could instruct the natives in various arts.

M. de Marboeuf entertained himself by laying out several elegant pieces of pleasure ground; and such were the humane and amicable dispositions of this respectable officer, that he was at pains to observe what things were most wanted in Corsica, and then imported them from France, in order to shew an example to the inhabitants. He introduced, in particular, the culture of potatoes, of which there were none in the island upon his arrival. This root will be of considerable service to the Corsicans, it will make a wholesome variety in their food.
and as there will thereby, of consequence, be less home consumption of chintzes, they will be able to export a greater quantity of them.

Mr. de Marboeuf made merry upon the reports which had been circulated, that it was no less than a minister from the British court. The Avignon Gazette brought us one day information, that the English were going to establish Un Bureau de Commerce in Corsica. "O Sir," said he, "the secret is out. I see now the motive of your destination to these parts. It is you who are to establish this Bureau de Commerce."

Idle as these rumours were, it is a fact that, when I was at Genoa, Signor Gherardi, one of their secretaries of state, very seriously told me, "Monseur, vous m'avez fait trembler quoique je ne vous ai jamais vu. Sir, you have made me tremble although I never saw you before." And when I smiled and assured him that I was just a simple traveller, he shook his head, but said, he had very authentick information concerning me. He then told me with great gravity, "That while I travelled in Corsica, I was dressed in scarlet and gold; but when I paid my respects to the Supreme Council at Corte, I appeared in a full suit of black."
These important truths I freely own'd to him, and hebreadcrumb to insult over me.

I was more and more obliged to M. de Marboeuf. When I was allowed by my physician to go to his Excellency's table, where we had always a large company, and every thing in great magnificence, he was so careful of me, that he would not suffer me to eat any thing, or taste a glass of wine, more than was prescribed for me. He used to say, 'I am here both physician and commander in chief; so you must submit.' He very politely persuading me to make some stay with him, saying, 'We have taken care of you when sick, I think we have a claim to you for a while, when in health.' His kindness followed me after I left him. It procured me an agreeable reception from M. Michel, the French chargé d'affaires at Genoa; and was the occasion of my being honoured with great civilities at Paris, by M. L'Abbé de Marboeuf conseiller d'etat, brother of the Count, and possessing similar virtues in private life.

I quitted Corsica with reluctance, when I thought of the illustrious Päoli. I wrote to him from Bastia, informing him of my illness, which I said, was owing to his having
and as there will thereby, of consequence, be less home consumption of chestnuts, they will be able to export a greater quantity of them.

Mr. de Marboeuf made merry upon the reports which had been circulated, that I was no less than a minister from the British court. The Avignon Gazette brought us one day information, that the English were going to establish Un Bureau de Commerce in Corsica. "O Sir, said he, the secret is out. I see now the motive of your destination to these parts. It is you who are to establish this Bureau de Commerce."

Idle as these rumours were, it is a fact that, when I was at Genoa, Signor Gherardi, one of their secretaries of state, very seriously told me, "Monseur, vous m'avez fait trembler quoique je ne vous ai jamais vu. Sir, you have made me tremble although I never saw you before." And when I smiled and assured him that I was just a simple traveller, he shook his head; but said, he had very authentick information concerning me. He then told me with gravity, "That while I was dressed in scarlet, I payed my respects at Corte, I appeared..."
Those important truths I fairly owned to him, and he seemed to exploit over me. 

I was more and more obliged to M. de Marboeuf. When I was allowed by my physician, to go to his Excellency's table, where we had always a large company, and everything in great magnificence, he was so careful of me, that he would not suffer me to eat any thing, or take any medicine, more than was prescribed for me. He used to say, "I am here both physician and commander in chief; so you must be very politely press me to take something with him, saying, "We have taken care of you when sick, I think we can treat you for a while, when in health." His gentlemen followed me after I left him, and cured me an agreeable acquaintance. Michel, the French page, motioned to Genoa, and was the occasion of my being honoured with a letter from M. l'Abbe de la broch. He sent me a letter to peruse, which his gentleman wrote: the ebbibell, Abba.
made me a man of so much consequence that instead of putting me into a long little room, he had lodged me in the magnificent old palace, where the wind and rain entered. 

His answer to my first letter is written with so much spirit, that I begged his permission to publish it, which he granted in the most civil manner, saying, 'I do not remember the contents of the letter, but I have such a confidence in Mr. Boswell that I am sure, he would not publish it, if there was anything in it improper for public view; so he has my permission.' I am thus enabled to present my readers with an original letter from Paoli,

TO JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.

OF AUCHINLECK, SCOTLAND.

STIMATISSIMO SIGNOR BOSWELL,

RICEVEI la lettera che mi sviola da Baffis e mi consolo affai colla notizia di esseri messi in perfetta salute. Buon pensiero e ci cadde in mano di un valente medico, Quin si do' altre volte il disguido de' pastori, ed amici lo prendesse, e lo portasse in quella
Intende generalissimo Probo bere ci da Moggiana in Cinque Giovedi, e di stara di quelle dete l'acqua per chiare in Senegaro; ma ella ancora dovre contentarsi di non viaggiare quando la giustiara; e la ragione vogliono che si rea in qualche per attendere il tempo buono. Io scrivevo impaziente per la lettera che ho promesso scrivermi da Genova, dove d'altro attorno che la delicatessi di quelle dame non sere abili fatto fare qualche giorno di quaranta se per spingere di ogni anche più leggiadro intorno, che potia veder parato seco dell'idea di questo paese; e molto più, se le sorte vechno il capriccio di far vedere quell'abito di veluto Corfo, e quel berrettone, di cui corfi vogliono l'origine dagli elmi antichi, ed i Genovesi lo dicono, inventato da quegli ché, rubando alla strada, non vogliono essere conosciuti; come se in tempo del loro governo avessero mai avuta apprensione di castigo i ladri pubblici? Son sicuro però, che ela presso avrà il buon partito con quelle amabile e delicate persone, insieme alla moda fame il cuore delle balle e fatto per la compassione, non per il disprezzo, e per la timpania, se così sarà rientrato felicemente nella storia. Lo stesso di in Corte abbia subito la nozze del segretario scasso dell'Abar
batucci nelle spiagge di Solemaria. Tutte le apparenze fanno credere che il medesimo sia venuto con disegni opposti alla pubblica quiete; pure si è costituito in castello e protesta ravvedimento. Nel venire per Borgo, n'ebbe, che un capitano riformato Genovese cercava compagni per assalirarmi. Non potè rinvenirne e vedendosì scoperto si pose alla macchia, dove è stato ucciso dalle squadriglie che gli tenevano dietro i magistrati delle provincie ultramontane. Queste insidie non sembrano buoni preliminari del nostro accomodamento colla repubblica di Genova. Io sto passando il sindacato a questa provincia di Nebbio. Verso il 10 dell'entrante andò per l'istesso oggetto in quella del Capocorso, ed il mese di Febbrajo facilmente mi tratterò in Balagna. Ritornerei poi in Corte alla primavera per prepararmi all'apertura della consulta generale. In ogni luogo avrò presente la sua amicizia, e farò desideroso de' continui suoi riscontri. Frat-tanto ella mi creda

Suo affettuosissimo amico

PATRIMONIO, 7
23 Dicembre, 1765.

PASQUALE DE' PAOLI,
MUCH ESTEEMED MR. BOSWELL,

I received the letter which you wrote to me from Batta, and am much comforted by hearing that you are restored to perfect health. It is lucky for you that you fell into the hands of an able physician. When you shall again be seized with a disgust at improved and agreeable countries, and shall return to this ill-fated land, I will take care to have you lodged in warmer and better finished apartments than those of the house of Colotina, at Sollacard. But you again should be satisfied not to travel when the weather and the season require one to keep within doors, and wait for a fair day. I expect with impatience the letter which you promised to write to me from Genoa, where I much suspect that the delicacy of the ladies will have obliged you to perform some days of quarantine, for purifying you from every the least infection, which you may have carried with you from the air of this country: and still more so, if you have taken the whim to shew that suit of Corsican velvet * and that bonnet of which the Cors-

* By Corsican velvet he means the coarse stuff made in the island, which is all that the Corsicans have in head of the fine velvet of Genoa.
seems will have that origin, and be from the ancient helmets; whereas the Genoese-day it was invented by those who rob in the high way, in order to disguise themselves as if during the Genoese government, public robbers needed to fear punishment. I am sure however, that you will have taken the proper method with these amiable and delicate persons, infusing them, that the hearts of beauties are formed for compas- sion, and not for disdain and tyranny; and so you will have been easily restored to their good graces. Immediately on my return to Corte, I received information of the secret landing of Abbatucci (a), on the coast of Solenzara. All appearances make us believe, that he is come with designs contrary to the public quiet. He has however surrendered himself a prisoner at the castle, and protests his repentance. As I passed by Bogognano, I learnt that a disbanded Genoese officer was seeking associates to assassinate me. He could not succeed, and, finding that he was discovered, he betook himself to the woods, where he has been taken by the party detached by the magistrates of the provinces on the other side of the mountains.

(a) Abbatucci is a name of a very suspicious character.
TO COR S I C A. 

inordinate intercept him. These amba-
cracks, so firmly to be good preliminaries
wards our accommodation, with the rest,
publish of Genoa. I am now holding this
syndicato in this province of Nebbio. At
bout the 10th of next month, I shall go
for the same object, into the province of Cam-
po Corso, and during the month of February,
I shall probably fix my residence in Balagna.
I shall return to Corte in the spring, to pre-
pare myself for the opening of the General
Consulta. Wherever I am, your friendship
will be present to my mind, and I shall be
desirous to continue a correspondence with
you. Meanwhile believe me to be well.

Your most affectionate friend,

P A T R I M O N I O,
23 December, 1765.

P A S C A L, P A O L I.

Can any thing be more condescending,
and at the same time shew more the firmness
of an heroic mind, than this letter? With
what a gallant pleasantry does the Corsican
Chief talk of his enemies! One would think
that the Queen of Genoa should become
I wish that France had never done the Corsicans greater harm than depriving them of the honour of being the Pope's guards. Bouilloux and Maillebois cannot easily be forgotten; nor can the brave islanders be blamed for complaining that a powerful nation should interpose to retard their obtaining entire possession of their country, and of undisturbed freedom.

M. de Marboeuf appeared to conduct himself with the greatest prudence and moderation. He told me that he wished to preserve peace in Corsica. He had entered into a convention with Paoli, mutually to give up such criminals as should fly into each other's territories. Formerly not one criminal in a hundred was punished. There was no communication between the Corsicans and the Genoese; and if a criminal could but escape from the one jurisdiction to the other, he was safe. This was very easily done, for thefts from impunity were very frequent. By this equitable convention, justice has been fully administered.

Perhaps indeed the residence of the French in Corsica, has, upon the whole, been an advantage to the patriots. There have been markets twice a week at the frontiers of
TO THE COURTS IN A.

Some time after the town, where the Corsican peasants had held all sorts of provisions and brought in a good many French crowns, which have been melted down into Corsican money, there was an occasion of arms for a few yeats; but this has been a breathing time to the nation, to prepare itself for one great effort, which will probably end in a total expulsion of the Genoese. A little leisure has been given for attending to civil improvements, towards which the example of the French has in a small degree contributed. Many of the soldiers were excellent handy-craftsmen, and could instruct the natives in various arts.

M. de Marboeuf entertained himself by laying out several elegant pieces of pleasure ground; and such were the humane and amicable dispositions of this respectable officer, that he was at pains to observe what things were most wanted in Corsica, and then imported them from France, in order to shew an example to the inhabitants. He introduced, in particular, the culture of potatoes, of which there were none in the island upon his arrival. This root will be of considerable service to the Corsicans, it will make a wholesome variety in their food.
and as there will thereby, of consequence, be
less home consumption of coffee, they will
be able to export a greater quantity of them.

Mr. de Marboeuf made merry upon the
reports which had been circulated, that I
was no less than a minister from the British
court. The Avignon Gazette brought us
one day information, that the English were
going to establish Un Bureau de Commerce
in Corsica. "O Sir, said he, the secret is
out. I see now the motive of your destina-
tion to these parts. It is you who are to
establish this Bureau de Commerce."

Idle as these rumours were, it is a fact
that, when I was at Genoa, Signor Ghéral-
di, one of their secretaries of state, very se-
riously told me, "Monsieur, vous m'avez
fait trembler quoique je ne vous ai jamais
vu. Sir, you have made me tremble al-
though I never saw you before." And when
I smiled and assured him that I was just a
simple traveller, he shook his head; but
said, he had very authentick information
concerning me. He then told me with great
gravity, "That while I travelled in Corsica,
I was drest in scarlet and gold; but when I
paid my respects to the Supreme Council
at Corte, I appeared in a full suit of black."
TO CORSICA

These important truths I fairly owned to him, and he seemed to exult over me.

I was more and more obliged to M. de Marboeuf. When I was allowed by my physician, to go to his Excellency's table, where we had always a large company, and every thing in great magnificence, he was so careful of me, that he would not suffer me to eat any thing, or taste a glass of wine, more than was prescribed for me. He used to say, 'I am here both physician and commander in chief; so you must submit.' He very politely press me to make some stay with him, saying, 'We have taken care of you when sick, I think we have a claim to you for a while, when in health.' His kindness followed me after I left him. It procured me an agreeable reception from M. Michel, the French chargé d'affaires at Genoa; and was the occasion of my being honoured with great civilities at Paris, by M. L'Abbé de Marboeuf conseiller d'etat, brother of the Count, and possessing similar virtues in private life.

I quitted Corsica with reluctance, when I thought of the illustrious Paoli. I wrote to him from Bastia, informing him of my illness, which I said, was owing to his having
made me a man of so much consequence that instead of putting me into a long, little room, he had lodged me in the magnificent old palace, where the wind and rain entered.

His answer to my first letter is written with so much spirit, that I begged his permission to publish it, which he granted in the gentlest manner, saying, 'I do not remember the contents of the letter; but I have such a confidence in Mr. Boswell, that I am sure, he would not publish it, if there was any thing in it improper for public view; so he has my permission.' I am thus enabled to present my readers with an original letter from Paoli.

TO JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ.

OF AUCHINLECK, SCOTLAND.

STIMATISSIMO SIGNOR BOSWELL,

RICEVEI la lettera che mi favorì da Basing e mi consolò affai colla notizia di esser rimessa in perfetta salute. Buon padre! che cadde in mano di un valente medico! Quando do' altra volta il disgusto de' paesi costei amichi '10 prendessi, e lo portasse in Questo.
TORCIGLIA.

Intendi esser alla prossima in Roma, e di esso riesce più lontane, e ubbroggia di quelle della casa Torciglione in Somacdo, ma ella ancora dovrà contentarsi di non viaggiare quando la girarà, e la ragione vogliono che si resti intinta per attendere il tempo buono. Io restavo impaziente per la lettera che ha promesso di scrivere da Genova, dove dubito atta che la delicatezza di quelle dame non ti abbia fatto fare qualche giorno di quattromila, per ripurgarti di ogni anche più leggiero this, che possa avere partito seco dell'aria di questo paese, e molto più, se lo fosse veduto il capriccio di far vedere quell'abito di veluto Corso, e quel berrettonne, di cui i Corsi vogliono l'origine dagli elmi antichi, ed i Genovesi lo dicono inventato da quegli, che, rubando alla strada, non vogliono esser conosciuti, come se in tempo del loro governo avessero mai avuta apprensione di castiggo i ladri pubblici? Son sicuro però, che ella prenderà il buon partito con quelle amabilissime e delicate persone, insieme all'infinito modo, che il cuore delle belle è fatto per la compassione, non per il dispregio, e per la timore, e così sarà rientrato facilmente nella grazia. Lo ritornato in Corte dubito subito la notizia del segreto il sacro dell'Abbe.
batucci nelle spiagge di Solemanna. Tutte le apparenze fanno credere che il medesimo sia venuto con disegni opposti alla pubblica quiete; pure si è costituito in castello e protesta rauvedimento. Nel venire per Bocognano si seppe, che un capitano riformato Genovese cercava compagni per assassinarvi. Non potè rinvenirne e vedendosi scoperto si pose alla macchia, dove è stato ucciso dalle squadriglie che gli tenevano dietro i magistrati delle province oltramontane. Queste insidie non sembrano buoni preliminari del nostro accontentamento colla repubblica di Genova. Io sto passando il sindicato a questa provincia di Nebbio. Verso il 10 dell'entrante andò per l'istesso oggetto in quella del Capocorso, ed il mese di Febraro facilmente mi trattennò in Balagna. Ritornerò poi in Corte alla primavera, per prepararmi all'apertura della consulta generale. In ogni luogo avrò presente la sua amicizia, e farò desideroso de' continui suoi riscontri. Frattanto ella mi creda

Suo affettuofisfimo amico

PATRIMONIO, 7
23 Decembre; 1765.

PASQUALE DE' PAOLI,
MUCH ESTEEMED MR. BOSWELL,
I RECEIVED the letter which you wrote to me from Bastia, and am much comforted by hearing that you are restored to perfect health. It is lucky for you that you fell into the hands of an able physician. When you shall again be seized with a disgust at improved and agreeable countries, and shall return to this ill-fated land, I will take care to have you lodged in warmer and better finished apartments than those of the house of Colonna, at Sollacari. But you again should be satisfied not to travel when the weather and the season require one to keep within doors, and wait for a fair day. I expect with impatience the letter which you promised to write to me from Genoa, where I much suspect that the delicacy of the ladies will have obliged you to perform some days of quarantine, for purifying you from every the least infection, which you may have carried with you from the air of this country: and still more so, if you have taken the whim to shew that suit of Corsican velvet * and that bonnet of which the Cor-

* By Corsican velvet he means the coarse stuff made in the island, which is all that the Corsicans have in stead of the silk velvet of Genoa.
scents will have the origin to be derived from the ancient helmet, whereas the Genoese by it was invented by those who rob in the high way, in order to disguise themselves as if during the Genoese government, public toppers needed to fear punishment. I am sure however, that you will have taken the proper method with those amiable and delicate persons, insinuating to them, that the hearts of beauties are formed for such passion, and not for disdain and tyranny, and so you will have been easily restored to their good graces. Immediately on my return to Corte, I received information of the secret landing of Abbatucci (a), on the coast of Solenzara. All appearances make us believe, that he is come with designs contrary to the publick quiet. He has however surrendered himself a prisoner at the castle, and protests his repentance. As I passed by Boggiano, I learnt that a disbanded Genoese officer was seeking associates to assassinate me. He could not succeed, and, finding that he was discovered, he took himself to the woods, where he has been joined by the party detached by the magistrates of the provinces on the other side of the mountaine.

(a) Abbatucci a not rich but a very religious Christian.
intended intercept to him. These ambassa-
dees do not seem to be good preliminaries
towards our accomodation, with the resi-
publigh of Genoa. I am now holding this
syndicate in this province of Nebbio. Ap-
bout the 10th. of next month, I shall go
for the same object, into the province of Ca-
po-Corte, and during the month of February
I shall probably fix my residence in Balagna.
I shall return to Corte in the spring, to pre-
pare myself for the opening of the General
Consula. Wherever I am, your friendships
will be present to my mind, and I shall be de-
sirous to continue a correspondence with
you. Meanwhile believe me to be;

Your most affectionate friend.

PATRIMONIO,
23 December, 1765.

PASCAL PAOLI.

Can anything be more condescending,
and at the same time shew more the firmness
of an heroic mind, than this letter? With
what a gallant pleasantry does the Corsican
Chief talk of his enemies! One would think
that the Queen of Genoa should become
Rival Queens for Paoli. If they saw him, I am sure they would.

I take the liberty to repeat an observation made to me by that illustrious minister, whom Paoli calls the Pericles of Great Britain. "It may be said of Paoli, as the Cardinal de Retz said of the great Montrose, "C'est un de ces 'hommes qu'on ne trouve plus que dans les Vies de Plutarque. He is one of those men who are no longer to be found but in the lives of Plutarch."

THE END.