

Chipchase del. Leney Fe.

The Jewel of the Treasurer
of the Lodge of
The Nine Muses.

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THE

# Free-Masons Magazine,

OR

## General and Complete

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VOL. VII.

*Commissumque teges et vino tortus et ira.* Hor:



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1796.

THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

## FOR JULY 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF THE
TREASURER's JEWEL OF THE LODGE OF THE
*NINE MUSES.*

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## TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

OUR Poetical Correspondent from Durham will, we trust, pardon the small omissions we have made in his Verses written at Sun-rise.

A Brother has promised to favour us with a full account of the ceremony and business of opening the Bridge over the River Wear, (*Vide* Masonic Intelligence for this month) which, it is thought, will be one of the most brilliant things that Masonry has ever shewn.

We rejoice at the renewal of the Correspondence of Dr. Watkins. His Favours will at all times receive every attention we can bestow.

Several other Communications have come to hand, but too late for insertion this month. We beg our Correspondents to remember, that the 20th of each month is the last day their Favours can be inserted.

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

FOR JULY 1796.

## *AN ADDRESS*

TO

THE MASTER AND BRETHREN OF THE

*PALLADIAN LODGE IN HEREFORD,*

ON THE OCCASION OF

AN INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS,

A. D. 1767.

BY BROTHER WELLINS CALCOTT, PAST MASTER.

RIGHT WORSHIPFUL SIR,

BY the unanimous voice of the Members of this Lodge, you are elected to the Mastership thereof, for the ensuing half-year; and I have the happiness of being deputed to invest you with this ensign of your office. Be it ever in your thoughts, that the ancients, in particular, held this Symbol to be a just, a striking Emblem of the Divinity. The gods, they said, who are the authors of every thing established in Wisdom, Strength, and Beauty, were properly represented by this figure. May you, my worthy Brother, not only consider it as a mark of honour in this assembly, but let it ever remind you of your duty both to God and Man. And, as you profess the Sacred Volume to be your Spiritual Tressel-Board, make it your particular care to square your life and conversation according to the rules and designs laid down in that holy code.

You have been of too long standing, and are too good a Member of our Community, to require, now, any information, as to the duty of your office. What you have seen praise-worthy in others, we doubt not, you will imitate; and, what you have seen defective, you will, in yourself, amend.

We have, therefore, the greatest reason to expect you will be constant and regular in your attendance on the Lodge, faithful and diligent in the discharge of your duty, and that you will make the honour of the Supreme Architect of the Universe, and the good of the Craft, the primary objects of your regard.

We trust, likewise, that you will pay a strict attention to the laws and regulations of this Society, as more particularly becoming your present station; and that you will, at the same time, require a due obedience to them, from every other Member, well knowing, that, without this, the best of laws become useless.

As a pattern for imitation, consider the great Luminary of Nature, which, rising in the East, regularly diffuses light and lustre to all within its circle. In like manner is it your province, with due decorum, to spread and communicate light and instruction to the Brethren under your direction.

From the knowledge we already have of your zeal and abilities, we rest assured, that you will discharge the duties of this important station in such a manner, as will equally redound to the honour of yourself, and of those over whom you are elected to preside.

MY WORTHY BRETHREN,

IF ever it should happen, which Heaven avert, that our establishment should be held in little esteem by its Members, it must be owing to the want of a due sense of the excellence of its principles, and the salutary laws, and social duties, on which it is founded.

But, sometimes, mere curiosity, views of self-interest, or a groundless presumption that the principal business of a Lodge is mirth and entertainment, have induced men, of loose principles, and discordant tempers, to procure admission into our Community. This, the consequence of the unpardonable inattention of those who proposed them to their lives and conversations, has occasioned some discredit and uneasiness to the Craft; such persons being, in no way, much qualified for a Society, *founded* upon Wisdom, and *cemented* by Morality and Christian Love.

Let it, therefore, be your peculiar care to pay strict attention to the merit and character of those who, from among the circle of your acquaintance, may be desirous of becoming Members of our Society; lest, through your inadvertency, the unworthy part of mankind should find means to introduce themselves among you: by which means, respectable and worthy persons will infallibly be discouraged.

Self-love is a reigning principle in all men; and there is not a more effectual method of ingratiating ourselves with each other, than by mutual complaisance and respect; by agreement (with each other) in judgment and practice. This it is, which makes Society pleasing, and Friendship durable; which can never be the case, when men's principles and dispositions are opposite, and not adapted for Unity. We must be moved by the same Passions, governed by the same Inclinations, and moulded by the same Morals, before we can please, or be pleased, in Society. No community, or place, can make a man happy, who is not furnished with a temper of mind to relish felicity. Our wise and royal Grand Master, Solomon, tells us, and experience confirms it, that, "the Light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is to behold the Sun;" yet for this pleasure we are wholly indebted to

that astonishing piece of heavenly workmanship, the eye, and the several organs of sight. If the eye be distempered, all objects, though they remain the same in themselves, to us lose their beauty and lustre; if the eye be totally destroyed, the sense which depends upon it is lost also, and the whole body is full of darkness. So is it with that Mason, who has not a frame and temper of mind adapted to our *institution*; without which, the blended allurements of pleasure and instruction to be found in a Lodge, must become tasteless, and of none effect. Be assured, then, before you propose a candidate for our Order, that his conduct and circumstances in life be such, as may not have the least tendency to diminish the credit of the Society; and be ye ever disposed to honour good men for their virtues, and wise men for their knowledge: good men, for propagating virtue and religion all over the world; and wise men, for encouraging arts and sciences, and diffusing them from east to west, and between north and south, rejecting all who are not of good repute, sound morals, and competent understandings. Hence you will derive honour and happiness to yourselves, and drink deeply of those streams of felicity, of which the unenlightened can form no idea: for, by these means, excess and irregularity must be strangers wi hin your walls. On sobriety, your pleasure depends; on regularity, your reputation; and not your reputation only, but the reputation of the whole body.

These general cautions, if duly attended to, will evince your wisdom by their effects: for I can aver from experience, that nothing contributes more to the dissolution of a Lodge, than too great a number of Members * indiscriminately made, want of regulation in their expences, and keeping unseasonable hours.

To guard against this fatal consequence, we shall do well to cultivate the virtues of Prudence, Temperance, and Frugality, the best supports of every community.

Prudence is the queen and the guide of all other virtues, the ornament of our actions, the *square* and *rule* of our affairs. It is the knowledge and choice of those things which we must either approve or reject; and implies, to consult and deliberate well, to judge and resolve well, to conduct and execute well.

Temperance consists in the government of our appetites and affections, so to use the good things of this life as not to abuse them, either by a sordid and ungrateful parsimony on the one hand, or a prodigal and excessive indulgence on the other. This virtue has many powerful arguments in its favour: for, as we value our health, wealth, reputation, family, and friends, our characters as men, as Christians, as members of society in general, and as FREEMASONS in particular, all conspire to call on us for the exercise of this virtue; in short, it com-

* It would be as absurd to imagine, that happiness were to be found in a *numerous* Lodge, where the Members should be indiscriminately admitted, as to think that true greatness consists in size and dimensions: for, as Mr. Pope observes, "let an edifice be ever so vast, unless the parts relate to each other in *harmony*, the *monstrous whole* will be but a cluster of *littlenesses*, unnaturally crowded together."

prehends a strict observance of the Apostle's exhortation, "Be ye temperate in all things;" not only avoiding what is in itself improper, but also whatever has the most remote appearance of impropriety, that the tongue of the slanderer may be struck dumb, and malevolence be disarmed of its sting.

Frugality, the natural associate of Prudence and Temperance, is what the meanest station necessarily calls for, and the most exalted cannot dispense with. It is requisite in all stations, it is necessary to the supporting every desirable character, to the establishment of every society, to the interest of every individual in the community; it is a moral, it is a Christian, virtue; it implies the strict observance of decorum in the seasons of relaxation, and of every enjoyment; and is that temper of mind, which is disposed to employ every acquisition only to the glory of the Giver, to our own happiness, and to that of our fellow-creatures.

If we fail not in the exercise of these virtues, (which are essential supports of every Lodge of FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS) they will effectually secure us from those errors which have proved so fatal to some societies: for Prudence will discover the absurdity of expecting true harmony, without a due attention to the choice of our Members; Temperance will check every appearance of excess, and fix rational limitations to our hours of enjoyment; and Frugality will forbid extravagance, and keep our expences within proper bounds.

The Lacedemonians had a law among them, that every one should serve the gods with as little expence as he could, herein differing from all other Grecians; and Lycurgus, being asked for what reason he made this institution, so disagreeable to the sentiments of all other men, answered, "lest at any time the service of the gods should be intermitted:" for he feared, if religion should be as expensive there as in other parts of Greece, it might some time or other happen, that the divine worship, through the covetousness of some, and the poverty of others, would be neglected. This observation equally holds good with respect to MASONS, and will, I hope, by them be properly applied.

I would not be understood here to mean, that, because these three moral virtues are particularly pointed out as essential to the good discipline and support of a Lodge, nothing more is required: for social must be united with moral excellencies. Were a man to be merely prudent, temperate, and frugal, and yet be unaccustomed to the duties of humanity, sincerity, generosity, &c. he would be, at most, a useless, if not a worthless, member of society, and a much worse MASON.

Permit me, in the next place, to remind you, that a due attendance on the Lodge, for your own improvement, and the reputation of MASONRY in general, is absolutely necessary: for your own improvement,—because the advantages, naturally resulting from the practice of the principles therein taught, are the highest ornament of human nature; and for the credit of the community,—because it is your indispensable duty to support such a character in life as is there en-

joined. The prevalency of good example is great; and no language is so expressive as a consistent life and conversation: these once forfeited, in the MASONIC character, will degrade a man, not only in the esteem of persons of sense, learning, and probity, but men, even of inferior qualities, will seldom fail of making a proper distinction.

I need not observe to you, that the envious and censorious are ever disposed to form their judgments of mankind according to their conduct in public life; when, therefore, the Members of our Society desert their body, or discover any inconsistency in their practice with their profession, they contribute to bring an odium on a name, which it is the duty of every Member highly to honour. Indeed, instances of the conduct here decried, I own, are very rare; and I might say, as often as they do happen, tend more to discover the malignity of our adversaries, than to reflect on ourselves: for, with what ill-nature are such suggestions framed? How weak must it appear, in the eye of discernment, to condemn a whole society for the irregularity of a few individuals *?

But to return to my argument; one great cause of absenting ourselves from the Lodge, I apprehend to be, the want of that grand fundamental principle, Brotherly Love! Did we properly cultivate this Christian virtue, we should feel happiest when assembled together. On unity in affection, unity in government subsists: for, whatever draws men into societies, that only can cement them.

Let us recollect, that "to love as brethren," is the new and greatest commandment; all the others are summarily comprehended in this: it is the "fulfilling of the law," and a necessary qualification for the Celestial Lodge, where resides the Supreme Architect of the Universe, who is Love. Faith, Hope, and Charity are three principal graces, by which we must be guided thither; of which, Charity, or universal love, is the chief. When Faith shall be swallowed up in vision, and Hope in enjoyment, then will true Charity, or brotherly love, shine with the brightest lustre to all eternity,—

> "Shall stand before the host of Heaven confest,
> "For ever blessing, and for ever blest."
>
> PRIOR on COR. ch. xiii.

On the other hand, envy, pride, censoriousness, malice, revenge, and discord, are the productions of a diabolical disposition. These are epidemical disorders of the mind; and, if not seasonably corrected and suppressed, will prove very pernicious to particular communities, and more especially to such an establishment as ours.

Now, there is nothing so diametrically opposite to, and so powerful an antidote against them, as Charity, or true brotherly love: for, if we be tempted to envy, Charity guards the mind against it, Charity envieth not. Are we tempted by pride? Charity vaunteth not

* Though there be FREEMASONS, who coolly, and without agitation of mind, seem to have divested themselves of all affection and esteem for the Craft, we, in such men, only see the effects of an exquisite and inveterate depravation: for the principle is almost always preserved, though its effects seem to be lost.

itself, is not puffed up. Where this virtue is predominant, Humility is its companion, and its delight: for the charitable man puts on bowels of mercy, kindness, lowliness of mind. 'It is a certain remedy, likewise, against all censoriousness: Charity thinketh no evil, but believeth all things, hopeth all things; will ever incline us to believe and hope the best, especially of a Brother.

Let, therefore, a constant exercise of this Christian virtue, so essential to our present and future happiness, prove our great esteem for it; and, by its influence upon our lives and actions, testify to the world the due cultivation of it among us; that they, who think or speak evil of us, may be thereby confounded, and put to open shame. And as it was a proverbial expression among the enemies of Christianity, in its infancy, "See how these Christians love one another!" may the same, with equal propriety, be said of FREEMASONS. This will convince the scoffer and slanderer, that we are lovers of Him, who said, "If ye love me, keep my commandments;" and, "this is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you." This will prove to our enemies, that a good MASON is a good man, and a good Christian, and afford to ourselves the greatest comfort *here*, by giving us a well-grounded hope of admittance into a Lodge of everlasting felicity *hereafter*.

## LODGE OF BIGGAR.

OUR *esteemed Brother Somerville requests us to insert the following as a* Note to No. I. of 'THE HISTORY OF FREEMASONRY IN SCOTLAND.' *(Vide* Vol. 6. Page 301.)

*** BIGGAR, the kirktown of the parish of that name, is situated in the county of Lanark, in Scotland, 27 miles S. W. from Edinburgh. It stands on a dry and elevated situation, favoured with a southernly exposure, and is a healthy, well-aired town. The village contains 389 inhabitants, which, with those in the country part of the parish, make 937 in all. The church of Biggar, which was collegiate, was built in 1545, by Malcolm, third Lord Fleming, Lord High Chamberlain of Scotland; and largely endowed by him, for the support of a provost, eight prebendaries, four singing boys, and six poor men. It is built in the form of a cross; the fabric is entire; but the steeple and spire have never been finished. At the West end of the village is a tumulus, which appears never to have been opened. Near the East end, a battle was fought, by the Scots, under Sir William Wallace, against the English, who were 60,000 strong. Great slaughter was made on both sides, especially among the English, who were defeated.

# THE MANNER OF CONSTITUTING A LODGE, ACCORDING TO ANCIENT USAGE: WITH THE CEREMONIES OF CONSECRATION AND INSTALLATION.

ANY number of MASTER-MASONS, not under seven, resolved to form themselves into a new Lodge, must apply, by petition, to the Grand Master, or Provincial Grand Master;* setting forth, "That they are regular-made Masons, and present Members of different Lodges under the Constitution of England; that they have the prosperity of the Society at heart, and are willing to exert their best endeavours to promote the principles of MASONRY: that, for the conveniency of their respective dwellings, and other good reasons, they have agreed to form themselves into a new Lodge, to be named ———; and have nominated A. B. to be the Master; C. D. to be the Senior Warden; and E. F. to be the Junior Warden: that, in consequence of this resolution, they pray for a Warrant of Constitution, to empower them to assemble, and hold a regular Lodge on the ——— of every month, at the house of G. H. known by the sign of ———, in ———, and then and there to make, pass, and raise Masons, according to the regular forms of the Society, and to execute all the other duties of the Craft; that, the prayer of their petition being granted, they will faithfully obey all the edicts or commands of the Grand Master, and strictly conform to all the laws and regulations of the Grand Lodge."

This petition, being properly signed and recommended by three Masters of regular Lodges, must be delivered to the Grand Secretary; who, on presenting it to the Deputy Grand Master, and his approving of it, will grant a Dispensation, authorising the Brethren, specified in it, to assemble as Masons for forty days, or until such time as a Constitution shall be granted, or that authority be recalled.

In consequence of this Dispensation, a Lodge may be held at the place there specified; and its transactions, being properly recorded, will be equally valid, for the time being, with those of a regular constituted Lodge.

The petition is presented by the Deputy Grand Master to the Grand Master, who being satisfied of the truth of the allegations it contains, appoints a day and hour for constituting [and consecrating †] this new Lodge, and for installing the Master, Wardens, and other officers of the same.

* Where there is a Provincial Grand Master appointed, applications for Warrants of Constitution, and for *all other business* respecting Masonry, must be made to him, his Deputy, or Secretary; and all contributions for the General Fund of Charity, registering fees, &c. must be paid to the Treasurer, or one of the officers of the Provincial Lodge.

† This is frequently omitted.

If the Grand Master attends, with all his officers, the Lodge will be constituted IN AMPLE FORM; if the Deputy Grand Master and the other grand officers attend, it will be constituted IN DUE FORM; but if the power is vested in any subordinate Lodge, it will only be constituted IN FORM.

On the day and hour appointed, the Grand Master, with his officers, (or the Master and officers of any private Lodge, authorized by the Grand Master,) meet in a convenient room, and, being properly clothed, walk in procession to the Lodge room. The Lodge is opened by the Grand Master in all the degrees of Masonry. A prayer being repeated in due form, and an ode, in honour of the Society, sung, the Grand Master (or Master in the Chair) is informed, "That a certain number of Brethren then present, duly instructed in the mysteries of Masonry, desire to be formed into a new Lodge, under his Worship's (or the Grand Master's) patronage; that a Dispensation had been granted them, by virtue of which authority they had assembled as regular Masons; and that the transactions of their several meetings had been properly recorded." The petition is then read, as is also the Dispensation, and the Warrant, or Charter, of Constitution, granted in consequence of it. The minutes of all the transactions of the new Lodge, while under Dispensation, are likewise read, and, being approved, they are declared to be regular and valid. Then the Grand Master (or Master in the Chair) takes the Warrant in his hand, and requests the Brethren of the new Lodge to signify their approbation or disapprobation of the officers nominated in the said Warrant to preside over them. This being signified accordingly, an anthem is sung, and an oration on the nature and design of Masonry is delivered.

### CEREMONY OF CONSECRATION. *

THE Grand Master, attended by his officers, and some dignified clergyman, form themselves in order, round the Lodge, in the centre. All devoutly kneeling, the preparatory prayer is rehearsed. The Chaplain produces his authority, and, being properly assisted, proceeds to consecrate. Solemn music strikes up, and the necessary preparations are made. The first clause of the Consecration Prayer is rehearsed, all devoutly kneeling. The Response is made, "Glory to GOD on High." Incense is scattered over the Lodge, and the Grand Honours of Masonry are given. The Consecration Prayer is concluded, and the Response repeated, together with the Grand Honours, as before. All rising up, solemn music is introduced; after which, the Blessing is given, and the Response made as before, accompanied with the usual honours. An anthem is then sung, and the Brethren of the new Lodge coming forward and doing homage, the Grand Master pronounces these words:

'In this my exalted character, and in the name of the MOST HIGH, 'to whom be glory and honour, I constitute and form these good

* This is never to be used but when specially ordered.

'Brethren into a regular Lodge of FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS; 'and God be with them.' Amen. [Flourish with drums and trumpets.]

The Grand Honours are once more repeated, and the ceremony of Consecration ends.

### CEREMONY OF INSTALLATION.

THE Grand Master * then asks his Deputy, 'If he has examined 'the Master nominated in the Warrant, and whether he finds him 'well skilled in the noble Science and the royal Art?' The Deputy answering in the affirmative, he, by the Grand Master's order, takes the candidate from among his fellows, and presents him at the pedestal; saying, 'Most Worshipful Grand Master, [or Right Wor-'shipful, as it happens,] I present my worthy Brother A. B. to be 'installed Master of this new Lodge. I know him to be of good 'Morals and of great Skill; true and trusty, and a lover of the whole 'Fraternity, wheresoever dispersed over the face of the earth.'

The following charges are then read by the Grand Secretary [or acting Secretary] to the Master Elect.

I. You are to be a good man and true, and strictly to obey the moral law.

II. You are to be a peaceable subject, and cheerfully to conform to the laws of the country in which you reside.

III. You are not to be concerned in plots or conspiracies against Government, but submit to the decisions of legislative power.

IV. You are to respect the civil Magistrate; to work diligently; live creditably; and act honourably by all men.

V. You are to obey the Rulers and Governors of the Society, supreme and subordinate, in their different stations, and submit to the awards and resolutions of your Brethren.

VI. You are to avoid private piques and quarrels, and guard against intemperance and excess.

VII. You are to be cautious and prudent in your behaviour, courteous to your Brethren, and faithful to the Lodge to which you belong.

VIII. You are to respect your genuine Brethren, and discountenance all false pretenders.

IX. You are to promote the general good of Society, cultivate the social Virtues, and be always ready to give or to receive instruction.

The Secretary then reads the following Regulations:

I. The Grand Master, for the time being, and all his Officers, are to be duly homaged, and the Edicts of the Grand Lodge to be strictly enforced.

II. No alteration or innovation in the Body of Masonry shall be made, without the consent of the Grand Lodge first had and obtained.

* In this, and other similar instances, where the Grand Master is specified as acting, may be understood any Master who performs the ceremony.

III. The duties of the Grand Lodge are to be regularly attended, and the dignity of the Society supported.

IV. No stated Lodge is to be formed without leave from the Grand Master, or his Deputy; or any countenance given to a Mason clandestinely made in such Lodge.

V. No Mason is to be made, or Member admitted, in a regular Lodge, without one month's previous notice, or due inquiry into his character.

VI. No Visitors are to be received into a Lodge, unless vouchers can be produced of their having been initiated in a regular, constituted Lodge, acting under the authority of the Grand Master of England, or of some other Grand Master approved by him.

VII. No public processions of Masons, clothed with the badges of the Order, are to be countenanced, without the special licence of the Grand Master.

'These are the Laws and Regulations of the SOCIETY OF FREE 'AND ACCEPTED MASONS.'

The Grand Master then addresses the Master Elect in the following manner: 'Do you submit to these Charges, and do you promise 'to support these Regulations, as Masters have done in all ages?" The new Master, having signified his cordial submission, is bound to his trust, and invested with the badge of his office by the Grand Master, who thus salutes him: 'Brother A. B. in consequence of 'the recommendations I have received of you, and your cheerful 'conformity to the Charges and Regulations of the Society, I ap- 'point you Master of this new Lodge, not doubting of your care, 'skill, and capacity.' The Warrant of Constitution is then delivered over to the new Master: after which, the Holy Bible, the Square and Compass, the Book of Constitutions, the Minute Book, the Hiram, the moveable Jewels, and all the Insignia of his different Officers, are separately presented to him; and the necessary Charges, suitable to each, are properly delivered *. The new Master is then conducted by the Stewards, amidst the acclamations of the Brethren, to the Grand Master's left hand, where he returns his becoming acknowledgments, to the Grand Master first, and to all the rest in their order: after which, he is saluted by the music, with a song suitable to the occasion. The Members of the new Lodge next advance, pay due homage to the Grand Master, and signify their promise of subjection and obedience to their new Master, by the usual congratulations in the different degrees of Masonry.

The Grand Master orders the new Master to enter immediately upon the exercise of his office: to wit, in appointing his Wardens, whom he accordingly names. They are conducted up to the pedestal, and presented to the Grand Master; after which, the new Master proceeds to invest them with the badges of their offices in the following manner:

* The same Ceremony and Charges attend every succeeding Installation.

'Brother C. D. I appoint you Senior Warden of this Lodge; and 'invest you with the ensign of your office*. Your regular and 'early attendance I particularly request; as, in my absence, you are 'to govern the Lodge; and, in my presence, to assist me in the go-'vernment of it. Your attachment to this Lodge, joined to your 'knowledge of Masonry, will, no doubt, enable you to discharge the 'duties of this important station with honour and reputation.'

'Brother E. F. I appoint you Junior Warden of this Lodge; and 'invest you with the badge of your office*. To you I entrust the 'examination of Visitors, and the introduction of Candidates. I 'therefore request your regular and punctual attendance on the 'Lodge. Your proficiency in Masonry, I doubt not, will qualify 'you to execute faithfully the duty you owe to your present ap-'pointment.'

'Brother Wardens, you are both too good Members of our Com-'munity, and too expert in the Principles of Masonry, to require 'much information in the duties of your respective offices: suffice it 'to mention, that I expect, what you have seen praise-worthy in 'others, you will carefully imitate; and what in them may have ap-'peared defective, you will carefully avoid. Good order and regu-'larity you must endeavour to promote. By a due regard to the 'Laws in your own conduct, you can only expect to enforce a due 'obedience to them in that of the other Members.'

The Wardens retire to their seats, and the Treasurer‡ is next invested. The Secretary is then called up to the Pedestal, and invested with the jewel of his office; upon which the new Master thus addresses him:

'I appoint you, Brother G. H. Secretary of this Lodge. It is 'your province to record the Minutes, settle the Accounts, and issue 'out the Summonses for our regular Meetings. Your good inclina-'tions to Masonry will certainly induce you to discharge this trust 'with fidelity; and, in so doing, you will justly merit the esteem and 'applause of the Lodge.'

The Stewards are next called up and invested; and the following Charge is delivered by the new Master:

'Brother I. K. and Brother L. M. I appoint you Stewards of the 'Lodge. The duties of your office are, to introduce Visitors, and 'to see that they are properly accommodated; to collect the Quar-'terage and other Fees, and to keep an Account of the Lodge Ex-'pences. Your regular and early attendance will be the best proof 'you can give of your zeal for Masonry, and your attachment to 'this Lodge.'

The Master then appoints the Tyler, and delivers over, in form, the instrument of his office, with the necessary Charge on that occasion: after which, he addresses the Members of the Lodge as follows:

* Here specify its moral excellence.

‡ This Officer is not appointed by the Master, but elected by the Lodge.

'BRETHREN,

'Such is the nature of our Constitution, that, as some must of necessity rule and teach, so others must, of course, learn to submit and obey. Humility in both is, therefore, an essential duty. The Brethren I have appointed to support me in the government of this Lodge, I hope, are too well acquainted with the principles of Masonry, and the rules of good breeding, to extend their power; and the other Members are too sensible of the necessity of their appointment, and of too generous dispositions, to envy their preferment. From the knowledge I have of both, I make no doubt but we shall all unite in the grand design of being happy, and of communicating happiness.'

The Grand Master gives all the Brethren joy of their Officers, recommends harmony, and expresses his desire that their only contention will be a laudable emulation in cultivating the royal Art, and the social Virtues; upon which, all the new Lodge bow together, and return thanks for the honour of the Constitution.

The Grand Secretary proclaims the new Lodge three times, with the honours of Masonry. Flourish with horns each time.

A song is then sung, with a grand chorus. After which, the new Master proceeds to explain the Lodge.

The Grand Master orders the Lodge to be registered in the Grand Lodge Book, and the Grand Secretary to notify the same to all other regular Lodges.

A song* concludes the ceremony; and the Lodge is closed with the usual solemnities in the different degrees, by the Grand Master and his Officers; after which, they return in procession to the apartment from whence they came.

This is the usual Ceremony observed by regular Masons; but the Grand Officers can abridge or extend it at pleasure.

## VIRTUE.

VIRTUE is the highest exercise and improvement of Reason; the integrity, the harmony, and just balance of Affection; the health, strength, and beauty of the Mind. The perfection of Virtue is to give Reason free scope; to obey the authority of Conscience with alacrity; to exercise the defensive passions with Fortitude; the private with Temperance; the public with Justice; and all of them with Prudence; that is, in a due proportion to each other; and an entire subserviency to a calm, diffusive Benevolence; to adore and love God with a disinterested and unrivalled affection; and to acquiesce in his providence with a joyful resignation. Every approach to this standard is an approach to Perfection and Happiness: and every deviation from it, a deviation to Vice and Misery.

* Many of the songs and anthems, used upon this and other occasions, have been, and will continue to be printed, in our MAGAZINE.

## ON THE TENDENCY OF *THE PAGAN MORALITY AND POLYTHEISM* TO CORRUPT YOUNG MINDS.

IT hath been objected, that boys are too much confined to the Classics while at school, to the exclusion of more important matters. They may receive, it is apprehended, so deep a tincture from the Pagan morality and polytheism, as to vitiate the little religion they have casually imbibed. To the former they must perpetually attend, while the latter is too generally neglected.

There is something solid in this objection: since not a regular grammar-school exists in the kingdom, where Christianity divides with Paganism the attention of puerile minds. Six days in the week are devoted to the Classics—perhaps the seventh, to the Sacred Volume. This is the most favourable statement of the case; since, from many schools, the Bible and all religious books are utterly excluded; unless, indeed, the Greek Testament and the Septuagint are received, with a view to the language. But I think every master inexcusable, however circumstanced, who does not allot his seventh day to the religious instruction of his boys. The Sunday evening, at least, should be devoted to sacred studies. It seems, however, that boys are rather trained up to be Heathens than Christians.

In answer to this, we are told, by the advocates for the present mode of education, that boys, at first, do not think at all; and that, as soon as they begin to think, they perceive the absurdity of those mythological inventions, which only amuse their fancies. But, granting that they do not think at all, or turn to any purpose what they are taught, the seeds of fiction and of falsehood are gradually and imperceptibly sown in their minds: and these, though long dormant, or springing up delightful to the eye, are too often the principles of impurity.

The fact is, that boys often reflect, while their understandings open, on the novelties they meet with in books, as well as in the world: yet they do not instantly detect the error or absurdity of false reasonings or foolish fables. They begin to read Ovid's Metamorphoses when very young, contract a familiar acquaintance with his stories, and are easily prepossessed in favour of his divinities. They are rather charmed, as their taste improves, and their passions and appetites gain strength, with the pleasing fiction, with the libidinous tale, than shocked at the indecency of the poet, or the gross ignorance of the idolater.

Delusions, exerting so early an influence, may grow too powerful to be dispelled by the force of truth, when late applied. The schoolboy may contract so strong an esteem for the Pagan virtues and the Pagan religion, that, abandoned to his own reflexions, he may even regard Christianity as rigid, mean-spirited, and weak! Possessing a mind thus impregnated with error, he cannot but admire the heroes and the gods who have so often soothed his senses, and flattered his young, glowing, imagination. The man of taste, on a retrospect of his puerile years, may recognize many an enthusiastic moment, when

heathenism hath risen high in his esteem, to the degradation of a mild and meek religion. I do not say, that he hath ever coolly decided for heathenism, though viewed in its most alluring dress. I am inclined, however, to think, that, in consequence of having contemplated its specious and attractive beauties with too warm an admiration, the first of our English writers hath given a false colouring to many parts of his inimitable History. It must be a very feeble, or a miserably darkened, mind, that would embrace a single article of the Pagan creed as an object of faith. Yet I have lately seen a deep philosophical disquisition, in which the author seems to profess himself a convert to Paganism.

To pursue my subject—I cannot help observing, that boys are even obliged to adopt a train of false opinions and ideas, whether they are disposed to reflection, or not, while masters seem studiously and painfully to inculcate into their minds a defective morality and a vicious polytheism. I shall particularize one glaring instance of partiality for heathen ethics, as exemplified by heathen characters. The preposterous veneration, with which the Pagans are regarded, will appear in the composition of themes. It seems to be an established rule in theme-writing, to draw every observation and example from heathen sources, nor ever to admit into the composition a sentiment, or a character, from the Gospel. The irrationality of this rule cannot be sufficiently exposed. In favour of it, I have never heard a reason advanced, which deserves a moment's attention. Archdeacon Paley hath intimated, that no ethics are finished without the Christian dispensation. In the old morality, there was much false opinion, much ambiguity, many wide chasms, many defects! The Christian ethics were designed to correct the errors of the Pagan—to dissipate the obscurity—to discharge the blemishes—to supply the deficiencies—to purify and perfect the whole. The true system of morals, therefore, is really inseparable from Christianity. Our ideas of the four Cardinal Virtues by no means coincide with those of the philosophers. Our motives to virtue are very different from theirs. Christianity hath introduced, in fact, new virtues into the system, which have thrown a softening lustre over the old. Take, for instance, the *Fortitude* of Regulus, and introduce her to St. Paul. She assumes, at once, a new shape; she appears in a light, which a heathen could never have contemplated. With the Roman, she borrowed her support from Inflexibility, Disdain, and Pride; with the Apostle, she was sustained by Patience, Resignation, and Humility. Roman and Christian Fortitude are two opposite characters. To expect a boy, therefore, to adhere only to the morals of Socrates or Seneca, and blame him for the slightest reference to those of Christ, seems to carry with it a degree of profaneness. To this charge, however, few schoolmasters, I fear, can plead not guilty. What must a schoolboy think of Christianity, thus excluded from his thoughts? What must he think, if he have any ideas at all, of the censure that reprobates the least allusion to his religion? If he implicitly rely on his master's judgment, is it a wonder that he entertains degrading sentiments of the faith in Jesus?

There is another fault in the practice of many schools, to which I cannot but object. Young gentlemen are not only obliged to read, on their first initiation into the Latin language, a great deal of absurd and impious fiction, and to exercise their minds full soon, by drawing out into composition the false sentiments they are continually imbibing; but in many seminaries of education they are compelled to turn actors, that they may acquire, I suppose, a theatric air, and (what is worse) they are absolutely called upon to personate vicious characters. This last circumstance is, doubtless, a most shameful indecorum, which cannot be too severely censured. The licentiousness, for instance, which pervades the Eunuch of Terence, must surely operate to inflame the corrupt appetites of our nature. To familiarize young people, therefore, to such a play, by obliging them to commit it to memory, and represent it, hath so much the aspect of seduction, that one should hardly believe the circumstance to exist in a Christian country, under the sanction of grave and reverend Divines. Such, however, is the case. I need not endeavour to prove a fact, so notorious, by any particular notice of schools or schoolmasters. Let us look, for a few minutes, into the play itself. In almost every scene we have an unrestrained exhibition of licentious indulgence. The principal character communicates with his voluptuous Thais. We view him in full possession of his mistress. A rape is committed behind the scenes. The ravisher relates his story. And, in short, instead of any serious morality to counteract the ill effects of such transactions, we are presented with the most specious and imposing arguments in defence of sensuality and debauchery. Let the master of Westminster or Eton, or any other seminary of polite literature, whether conscious of having introduced the practice I have reprobated, or not, consider the following passage from the Eunuch, (and the rest is in the same strain) and decide on the propriety of its being impressed on the memories of boys, and associated with those impure ideas and heated affections which now begin to shew themselves, and the indulgence of which, at so critical a season, may determine their future characters in life:

"--- Quem Deum? Qui templa cœli summa sonitu concutit:
Ego homuncio hoc non facerem? Ego vero illud feci, ac lubens.
* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
Interea somnus virginem opprimit: ego limis specto
Sic per flabellum clanculum, et simul alia circumspecto---
Satin' explorata sint: video esse: pessulum ostio obdo.
Quid tum?---Quid? Quid tum? Fatue?---fateor
Egon! Occasionem---tam brevem---tam optatam
Amitterem? tam pol ego is essem, qui simulabar.
*Sane, hercle, ut dicis.*"

The conduct of Jupiter, the chief of the gods, was certainly a good excuse for the libertinism of a young Pagan, but not, it may be said, for that of a lad at Westminster. But, considering the situation of Chærea, who can hesitate to condemn this passage as highly indecent and inflammatory? Many exceptionable lines, rendered more conspicuous and attractive by marginal asterisms in the Delphin editions of Horace or Juvenal, might as well be read and construed as the

above libidinous description. A great deal of indecency follows, in reference to the rape—*de Eunucho et de vitio virginis.* But it is time to dismiss the subject. I would only submit the question to the consideration of the serious, whether they, who instil into the minds of boys such licentiousness and corruption, do not contribute greatly to the diffusion of immorality among the mass of the people, and may not justly be deemed enemies both of our civil and religious Constitution? Is it not natural to suppose, that they who are taught to look bashfully on the ground, like the character whom they personate, should secretly cherish the same feelings—that they should actually commit the same crime, when opportunity offers—and that, when released from school, they should boldly launch out on the wide waste of debauchery, to the ruin of themselves, and the depravation of the general morals?

To close the whole, then, with a view to what I have already observed—I would not banish the mythological poets, or the heathen moralists, from schools; but I would advise every preceptor to comment largely on both, as he reads them with his pupils—to pass over every licentious passage—to point out carefully every defect—to oppose the false notions of Pagan ethics or polytheism to the pure doctrines and sublime revelations of Christ—and, though he admire the Classics for their elegance, to dissipate from each obnoxious sentiment the beautiful lustre that surrounds it. I would wish, also, the Christian schoolmaster, when he gives out his thesis, to direct anew the composition of a theme. Let him no longer object to the Gospel graces, because they are unclassical; let him no more punish his boys for scriptural illustrations. And, as to acting plays, let him exclude, at least, a Chærea from the juvenile stage. I should be better pleased, if he would break up the whole drama—if he would utterly annihilate his theatrical school. For private entertainment of this sort, there is gone out a spirit among us, that seems to brood no unalarming evils. The whole nation are playing off their stage tricks. Every boy, and every unblushing girl, assumes the mask, the buskin, or the sock. And I much question, whether the seeds of this universal mania were not originally sown in Westminster-school.

In short, I would wish every one, who hath undertaken the delicate, the momentous, task of educating youth, to make that religion, on which the happiness of this life and the next is suspended, the chief object of his attention and concern. Let him dedicate the Sunday, at least, to the study of the Scriptures. Instead of allowing his boys to sport away the evening of the Sabbath, let him confine them to religious books at school, read lectures to them on the Church Catechism, oblige them to take notes of what he reads, and give an account of the lecture from memory, assisted by their annotations. Let him explain the Greek Testament, or the Septuagint, which they may peruse on other days, with a view to the religious matter, as well as to the language. And let him put into their hands some abridged account of the Ecclesiastical History; so that, while they study the Revolutions of the Roman Empire, they may be somewhat acquainted, also, with the rise and progress of the kingdom of Christ. P.

# *EXTRACTS*

FROM THE

MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF

*EDWARD GIBBON, ESQ.*

COMPOSED BY HIMSELF.

ORIGINAL LETTERS THAT PASSED BETWEEN MR. GIBBON AND SOME CELEBRATED LITERARY CHARACTERS.

" MR. GIBBON TO THE REV. DR. WATSON, NOW BISHOP OF LANDAFF.

" *Bentinck Street, Nov.* 2, 1776.

" MR. Gibbon takes the earliest opportunity of presenting his compliments and thanks to Dr. Watson, and of expressing his sense of the liberal treatment which he has received from so candid an adversary. Mr. Gibbon entirely coincides in opinion with Dr. Watson, that as their different sentiments, on a very important period of history, are now submitted to the public, they both may employ their time in a manner much more useful, as well as agreeable, than they could possibly do by exhibiting a single combat in the amphitheatre of controversy. Mr. Gibbon is, therefore, determined to resist the temptation of justifying, in a professed reply, any passages of his History, which might, perhaps, be easily cleared from censure and misapprehension; but he still reserves to himself the privilege of inserting, in a future edition, some occasional remarks and explanations of his meaning. If any calls of pleasure or business should bring Dr. Watson to town, Mr. Gibbon would think himself happy in being permitted to solicit the honour of his acquaintance."

" DR. WATSON TO MR. GIBBON.

" *Cambridge, Nov.* 4, 1776.

" DR. Watson accepts, with pleasure, Mr. Gibbon's polite invitation to a personal acquaintance. If he comes to town this winter, will certainly do himself the honour to wait upon him. Begs, at the same time, to assure Mr. Gibbon, that he will be very happy to have an opportunity of shewing him every civility, if curiosity, or other motives, should bring him to Cambridge. Dr. Watson can have some faint idea of Mr. Gibbon's difficulty in resisting the temptation he speaks of, from having been of late in a situation somewhat similar himself. It would be very extraordinary, if Mr. Gibbon did not feel a parent's partiality for an offspring which has justly excited the admiration of all who have seen it; and Dr. Watson would be the last person in the world to wish him to suppress any explanation which might tend to exalt its merits."

How honourable is such a correspondence to both parties! Were all controversies conducted with such Christian charity, we should soon arrive at TRUTH.

" MR. GIBBON TO DR. ROBERTSON.

" SIR, *Paris*, 1777.

" WHEN I ventured to assume the character of Historian, the first, the most natural, but, at the same time, the most ambitious, wish which I entertained, was to obtain the approbation of Dr. Robertson and of Mr. Hume; two names, which friendship united, and which posterity will never separate. I shall not, therefore, attempt to dissemble, though I cannot easily express, the pleasure which I received from your obliging letter, as well as from the intelligence of your most valuable present. The satisfaction which I should otherwise have enjoyed, in common with the public, will now be heightened by a sentiment of a more personal and flattering nature; and I shall frequently whisper to myself, that I have, in some measure, deserved the esteem of the writer whom I admire.

" A short excursion which I have made to this place, during the summer months, has occasioned some delay in my receiving your letter, and will prevent my possessing, till my return, the copy of your History, which you so politely desired Mr. Strahan to send me. But I have already gratified the eagerness of my impatience; and although I was obliged to return the book much sooner than I could have wished, I have seen enough to convince me, that the present publication will support, and, if possible, will extend the fame of the Author; that the materials are collected with diligence, and arranged with skill; that the first book contains a learned and satisfactory account of the progress of discovery; that the achievements, the dangers, and the crimes, of the Spanish adventurers, are related with a temperate spirit; and that the most original, perhaps the most curious, portion of the history of human manners is, at length, rescued from the hands of sophists and declaimers. Lord Stormont, and the few in this Capital, who have had an opportunity of perusing the History of America, unanimously concur in the same sentiments. Your work is already become a favourite topic of public conversation; and Mr. Suard is repeatedly pressed, in my hearing, to fix the time when his translation will appear.

" I flatter myself you will not abandon your design of visiting London next winter; as I already anticipate, in my own mind, the advantages which I shall derive from so pleasing and so honourable a connection. In the mean while, I should esteem myself happy, if you could think of any literary commission, in the execution of which I might be useful to you at Paris, where I propose to stay till very near the meeting of Parliament. Let me, for instance, suggest an enquiry, which cannot be indifferent to you, and which might, perhaps, be within my reach. A few days ago I dined with Bagniouski, the famous adventurer, who escaped from his exile at Kamschatska, and returned into Europe by Japan and China. His narrative was amusing, though I know not how far his veracity, in point of circumstances, may safely be trusted. It was his original design to penetrate through the North East Passage; and he actually followed the

coast of Asia as high as the latitude of 67° 35′, till his progress was stopped by the ice, in a Streight between the two Continents, which was only seven leagues broad. Thence he descended along the coast of America, as low as Cape Mendocin; but was repulsed by contrary winds, in his attempts to reach the port of Acapulco. The Journal of his Voyage, with his original Charts, is now at Versailles, in the *Depot des Affaires Etrangers;* and if you conceived that it would be of any use to you for a second edition, I would try what might be obtained; though I am not ignorant of that mean jealousy, which you yourself have experienced, and so deservedly stigmatised. I am, &c."

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"DR. ROBERTSON TO MR. GIBBON.

"SIR,

"I had the honour of your obliging Letter, and I should be a very proud man indeed, if I were not vain of the approbation which you are pleased to bestow upon me. As you will now have had an opportunity to peruse the book, which you had only seen when you wrote to me, I indulge myself in the hopes, that the favourable opinion you had formed of it, is not diminished. I am much pleased with your mentioning my friendship with Mr. Hume; I have always considered that as one of the most fortunate and honourable circumstances of my life. It is a felicity of the age and country in which we live, that men of letters can enter the same walk of science, and go on successfully, without feeling one sentiment of envy or rivalship. In the intercourse between Mr. Hume and me, we always found *something to blame*, as well as *something to commend*. I have received frequently very valuable criticisms on my performances from him; and I have sometimes ventured to offer him my strictures on his works. Permit me to hope for the same indulgence from you. If, in reading the History of America, any thing, either in the matter or style, has occurred to you, as reprehensible, I will deem it a most obliging favour if you will communicate it freely to me. I am certain of profiting by such a communication.

"I return you thanks for your frank offer of executing any literary commission for me. I accept of it without ceremony, and am flattered with the idea of receiving such aid from your hands. I know nothing of Bagniouski's Adventures, but what was published in some newspaper. If one can rely on his veracity, what he relates must be very interesting to me. If you had been writing the History of America, the question concerning the mode of peopling it, might not, perhaps, have occupied your attention very much. But it was proper for me to consider it more fully. Bagniouski (if he may be credited) has seen what it may be useful for me to know. I can see no reason why the Court of France should be shy about communicating his Journal, and the Charts which illustrate it; possibly my name may operate somewhat towards obtaining a copy of both; your interposition, I am confident, will do a great deal. It will be very illiberal indeed, if such a communication were refused. My Lord Stormont

(by whose attention I have been much honoured) would not decline to give his aid, were that necessary. But if your Court resembles that of Spain, I am afraid every proposal from an ambassador is received with some degree of jealousy. Your own private application will, I apprehend, be more effectual. As it is probable that a second edition may go to press early in the winter, it will add to the favour, if you can soon inform me concerning the success of your negociation. As this is something in the style of the *Corps Diplomatique*, allow me to recommend one of its members to you. Mr. Fullarton, the new secretary of the embassy, is a particular friend of mine. He is a young man of such qualities, both of head and heart, that I am sure you will esteem and love him. Please remember me to him. I have the honour to be, with great respect,

Your obliged, humble servant,

W. ROBERTSON."

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"DR. WATSON (NOW BISHOP OF LLANDAFF) TO MR. GIBBON.

"SIR, *Cambridge, Jan.* 14, 1779.

"IT will give me the greatest pleasure to have an opportunity of becoming better acquainted with Mr. Gibbon. I beg he would accept my sincere thanks for the too favourable manner in which he has spoken of a performance, which derives its chief merit from the elegance and importance of the work it attempts to oppose. I have no hope of a future existence, except that which is grounded on the truth of Christianity. I wish not to be deprived of this hope; but I should be an apostate from the mild principle of the religion I profess, if I could be actuated with the least animosity against those who do not think with me upon this, of all others, the most important subject. I beg your pardon for this declaration of my belief; but my temper is naturally open, and it ought assuredly to be without disguise to a man whom I wish no longer to look upon as an antagonist, but as a friend. I have the honour to be, with every sentiment of respect, your obliged servant,

R. WATSON."

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"DR. WILLIAM ROBERTSON TO MR. GIBBON.

"DEAR SIR, *College of Edinburgh, May* 12, 1781.

"I am ashamed of having deferred so long to thank you for the agreeable presents of your two new volumes; but just as I had finished the first reading of them, I was taken ill, and continued, for two or three weeks, nervous, deaf, and languid. I have now recovered as much spirit as to tell you, with what perfect satisfaction I have not only perused, but studied, this part of your work. I know enough of your talents and industry, to expect a great deal; but you have gone far beyond my expectations. I can recollect no historical work from which I ever received so much instruction; and, when I con-

sider in what a barren field you had to glean and pick up materials, I am truly astonished at the connected and interesting story you have formed. I like the style of these volumes better than that of the first; there is the same beauty, richness, and perspecuity of language, with less of that quaintness, into which your admiration of Tacitus sometimes seduced you. I am highly pleased with the reign of Julian. I was a little afraid that *you* might lean with some partiality towards him; but even bigots, I should think, must allow, that you have delineated his most singular character with a more masterly hand than ever touched it before. You set me a reading his works, with which I was very slenderly acquainted; and I am much struck with the felicity wherewith you have described that odd infusion of heathen fanaticism and philosophical coxcombry, which mingled with the great qualities of a hero, and a genius. Your chapter concerning the pastoral nations is admirable; and, though I hold myself to be a tolerably good general historian, a great part of it was new to me. As soon as I have leisure, I purpose to trace you to your sources of information; and I have no doubt of finding you as exact there, as I have found you in other passages where I have made a scrutiny. It was always my idea, that an historian should feel himself a witness giving evidence upon oath. I am glad to perceive, by your minute scrupulosity, that your notions are the same. The last chapter in your work is the only one with which I am not entirely satisfied. I imagine you rather anticipate, in describing the jurisprudence and institutions of the Franks; and should think that the account of private war, ordeals, chivalry, &c. would have come in more in its place about the age of Charlemagne, or later: but with respect to this, and some other petty criticisms, I will have an opportunity of talking fully to you soon, as I propose setting out for London on Monday. I have, indeed, many things to say to you; and, as my stay in London is to be very short, I shall hope to find your door (at which I will be very often) always open to me. I cannot conclude without approving of the caution with which the new volumes are written; I hope it will exempt you from the illiberal abuse the first volume drew upon you. I ever am, yours, faithfully and affectionately,

W. ROBERTSON."

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"SIR WILLIAM JONES TO MR. GIBBON.

"DEAR SIR, *Lamb's Buildings, June 30, 1781.*

"I have more than once sought, without having been so fortunate as to obtain, a proper opportunity of thanking you very sincerely for the elegant compliment which you pay me, in a work abounding in elegance of all kinds.

"My *Seven Arabian Poets* will see the light before next winter, and be proud to wait upon you in their English dress. Their wild productions will, I flatter myself, be thought interesting, and not venerable merely on account of their antiquity.

"In the mean while, let me request you to honour me with accepting a copy of a Law Tract, which is not yet published; the subject is so generally important, that I make no apology for sending you a professional work.

"You must pardon my inveterate hatred of C. Octavianus, basely surnamed Augustus. I feel myself unable to forgive the death of Cicero, which, if he did not promote, he might have prevented. Besides, even Mecænas knew the cruelty of his disposition, and ventured to reproach him with it. In short, I have not *Christian* charity for him.

"With regard to Asiatic letters, a necessary attention to my profession will compel me wholly and eternally to abandon them, *unless* Lord North (to whom I am already under no small obligation) should think me worthy to concur in the *improved* administration of justice in Bengal, and should appoint me to supply the vacancy on the India Bench. Were that appointment to take place this year, I should probably travel, for speed, through part of Egypt and Arabia, and should be able, in my way, to procure many Eastern tracts of literature and jurisprudence. I might become a good *Mahomedan* lawyer before I reached Calcutta, and, in my vacations, should find leisure to explain, in my native language, whatever the Arabs, Persians, and Turks, have written on science, history, and the fine arts.

"My happiness by no means depends on obtaining this appointment, as I am in easy circumstances without my profession, and have flattering prospects in it; but if the present summer and the ensuing autumn elapse without my receiving any answer, favourable or unfavourable, I shall be forced to consider that silence as a polite refusal, and, having given sincere thanks for past favours, shall entirely drop all thoughts of *Asia*, and, "deep as ever plummet sounded, shall drown my *Persian* books." If my politics have given offence, it would be manly in Ministers to tell me so. I shall never be *personally* hostile to them, nor enlist under party banners of any colour; but I will never resign my opinions for *interest*, though I would cheerfully abandon them on *conviction*. My reason, such as it is, can only be controlled by better reason, to which I am ever open. As to my freedom of thought, speech, and action, I shall ever say what Charles XII. wrote under the map of Riga, "*Dieu me l'a donnee; le diable ne me l'otera pas.*" But the fair answer to this objection is, that my system is purely speculative, and has no relation to my seat on the bench in India, where I should hardly think of instructing the Gentoos in the maxims of the Athenians. I believe I should not have troubled you with this letter, if I did not fear that your attendance in Parliament might deprive me of the pleasure of meeting you at the Club next Tuesday; and I shall go to Oxford a few days after. At all all times, and in all places, I shall ever be, with undissembled regard, dear Sir,

Your much obliged and faithful servant,

W. JONES."

" DR. WILLIAM ROBERTSON TO MR. GIBBON.

" DEAR SIR, *College of Edinburgh, July 30, 1788.*

" LONG before this I should have acknowledged the receipt of your most acceptable present; but for several weeks I have been afflicted with a violent fit of deafness; and that unsocial malady is always accompanied with such a degree of languor, as renders even the writing of a letter an effort. During my solitude, the perusal of your book has been my chief amusement and consolation. I have gone through it once with great attention, and am now advanced to the last volume in my second reading. I ventured to predict the superior excellence of the volumes lately published, and I have not been a false prophet. Indeed, when I consider the extent of your undertaking, and the immense labour of historical and philosophic research requisite towards executing every part of it, I am astonished that all this should have been accomplished by one man. I know no example, in any age or nation, of such a vast body of valuable and elegant information communicated by any individual. I feel, however, some degree of mortification mingled with my astonishment. Before you began your historic career, I used to pride myself in being, at least, the most industrious historian of the age; but now, alas! I can pretend no longer even to that praise, and must say, as Pliny did of his uncle, *Si comparer illi, sum desidiosissimus.* Your style appears to me improved in these new volumes; by the habit of writing, you write with greater ease. I am sorry to find that our ideas on the effects of the Crusades do not altogether coincide. I considered that point with great care, and cannot help thinking still, that my opinion was well founded. I shall consult the authorities to which I refer: for, when my sentiments differ from yours, I have some reason to distrust them; and I may possibly trouble you with a letter on the subject. I am much flattered with the manner in which you have so often mentioned my name. *Lætus sum laudari a te laudato viro.* I feel much satisfaction in having been distinguished by the two historians of my own times, whose favourable opinion I was most ambitious of obtaining.

" I hope this letter may find you still in England. When you return to Lausanne, permit me to recommend to your good offices my youngest son, who is now at Yverdun on account of his health, and lives with M. Herman, a clergyman there. You will find the young man (if you can rely on the partial testimony of a father) sensible, modest, and well-bred; and, though no great scholar, he has seen much; having returned from India, where he served last war, by Bassora, Bagdat, Moussul, and Aleppo. He is now a Captain in the twenty-third regiment. If you have any friend at Yverdun, be so good as to recommend him. It will do him credit to have your countenance. I have desired him to pay his respects to you at Lausanne. Farewell, my dear Sir. I ever am yours, most faithfully,

W. ROBERTSON."

" DR. ADAM SMITH TO MR. GIBBON.

" MY DEAR FRIEND, *Edinburgh, Dec.* 10, 1788.

" I have ten thousand apologies to make, for not having long ago returned you my best thanks for the very agreeable present you made me of the three last volumes of your History. I cannot express to you the pleasure it gives me to find, that, by the universal assent of every man of taste and learning, whom I either know or correspond with, it sets you at the very head of the whole literary tribe at present existing in Europe. I ever am, my dear friend, most affectionately yours,

ADAM SMITH."

Our present Number concludes the Extracts from the Memoirs of the Historian of the Roman Empire; and we hope, and trust, that our selections have, throughout, been such as have afforded our readers instruction and delight. The Letters selected this Month are truly valuable, as specimens of the epistolary style of some of the greatest men Britain has produced. We cannot close the article, without expressing our wish that Lord Sheffield had not published the correspondence between Mr. Gibbon and Dr. Priestly. Posterity will regret that the Historian treated the Philosopher with so little respect.

## CURIOUS PARTICULARS
RELATIVE TO
## THE JEWS.

*From* " ANECDOTES HISTORICAL AND LITERARY," *just published.*

THERE are no people in the world so zealously tenacious of the precepts of their religion, as the Jews. If they are sensible of the most minute omission, which, to persons of a different persuasion, would seem so trifling as not to deserve notice, they have no rest till the necessary ceremony for their purgation is performed.

If we look into the New Testament, we may find sufficient instances of their exactness in observing the traditions of their elders; which they think equal, and, in some cases, even prefer, to the law of Moses: for it is an article of their creed, " That the law which Moses left them was entirely dictated by God himself, and that it does not contain one syllable belonging to Moses; and, consequently, that the explanation of those precepts, handed down by tradition, came wholly from the mouth of God, who delivered it to Moses." Here, then, we see they are subject to two kinds of laws; one given by Moses, and founded on tradition; both of equal validity, as both proceeding from God.

The first was delivered to them in writing by their great lawgiver, and the other given by him verbally to their elders, who transmitted

it successively to their posterity. These traditions have, from time to time, been collected into volumes, or select treatises, with various readings and expositions, by their rabbins and doctors. These books are called *talmuds*, and contain all those institutions, customs, and ceremonies, now practised by the Jews, though not directed by the law of Moses, yet, as the rabbins affirm, were given by God to Moses, and by him to the elders, and, therefore, are held in equal estimation.

I shall not pretend to determine, whether these religious ceremonies are consonant to reason, or that solemn worship which ought to be paid to the Supreme Being. Christians have very different sentiments of this matter; and even Christ often reproved the Pharisees for their numerous observances, and erroneous interpretations, of the Scriptures. But the Jews are not to be confuted by any arguments drawn from the New Testament; nor is it my intention here to enter into a discussion on the rationality of their divine service. I shall only give some extracts from the writings of their most celebrated rabbins, of the most curious and remarkable ceremonies that should be observed by the Jews. Those, who are anxious for a fuller account, may consult Rabbi Lion de Modena's "Ceremonies of the Jews," and also the industrious David Levi's book of the same name.

In the morning, when they awake, they should say, "I acknowledge praise unto thee, for that thou hast restored my soul unto me."

The word *Lord* is not mentioned in this prayer, because they may not utter it before they have washed their hands.

As soon as they are out of bed, they must endeavour to ease themselves at the temple of Cloacina, in order to cleanse themselves, if possible, before they read their prayers. This done, they wash their hands and face, thus: they take a vessel with water, and pour it first over the right hand, holding the fingers downwards, and extended;* then over the left hand, with the same ceremony; and they wash each hand three times, alternately: they then wash the face, and join the palms of the hands together, with the fingers and thumbs extended, saying, "Lift up your hands to the sanctuary, and praise the Lord." These words said, they wipe their hands and face, and go to prayers, either at home, or at synagogue.

In putting on their clothes, they observe to put on their right shoe and stocking first, and also to put the right arm and leg into the waistcoat and breeches first, from a belief that dressing otherwise would prejudice the memory: for the same reason, they have a certain mode of getting in and out of bed; nor is conjugal enjoyment exempt from certain rules of performance. They suppose, that, while their garments are off, the evil spirits get into them at night, and are apt to injure persons who put on their clothes left-handed; for which reason, they never pull off or put on a coat and waistcoat both at once, but each separately.

* The reason of holding the fingers downwards, is, that the water may run off the better, and wash away the evil spirits which, they believe, hover about men in the night.

They must not break their fast with any thing but water, until they have said their prayers.

Prayers must be said in the morning, whilst the sun is red; and, in the evening, one hour before sun-set.

To the synagogue they must walk briskly, and slowly when coming from it. This is done, to shew a readiness to serve God, and an unwillingness in leaving off the service. The men and women have distinct situations in the synagogue, fearful that the men's devotions would be interrupted by observing them.

The men are commanded to wear fringes on the borders of their garments; for which reason they wear, next their shirts, two square pieces of cloth, joined together by two straps; the one square cloth covers the breast, and the other the back; to each two ends of the breast-cloths, making together four ends or corners, the fringes thus commanded are fastened after a peculiar manner, for mysterious reasons; and this garment is called by them, in Hebrew, *arbang kanfoth*, i. e. four corners.

The fringes must be spun, from white wool, into a worsted thread, by an Hebrew woman. The fringe on each corner is of eight worsted threads, double twisted, of about a quarter of a yard in length; it is fastened to the *arbang kanfoth*, as follows: four threads of the said worsted, of about half a yard long, are drawn together, through an ilet-hole of the *arbang kanfoth*, the hole made two inches from each corner; then a double knot is made with the worsted, to make it fast to the *arban kanfoth;* after the double knot is made, each of the four worsted fringes of half a yard long, by being knotted, and hanging doubled, become eight threads of a quarter of a yard; and one of these threads, which is cut longer than the rest, is wound seven times round the other seven threads, and a second double knot is made; then, again, the same long thread is wound nine times round the other seven threads, and a third double knot is made; after which, the long thread is again wound eleven times round the other seven threads, and a fourth double knot is made; the long thread is then wound thirteen times round the other seven, and a fifth double knot is made; lastly, the eight threads are made to come of an equal length, and all the ends of the eight threads at each corner of the *arban kanfoth* are knotted with one knot at the end.

The length of the fringe, from the last double knot to the end of each thread, must be three times the length of the part from the first double knot to the fifth; and the space from the first double knot to the fifth must be equal to the space commencing from the ilet-hole down to the first double knot.

The reasons, for the mysterious manner of fastening these fringes, are as follow:

First, the eight threads of the fringe are in remembrance of the commandment of the circumcision to be on the eighth day.

Second, the five double knots are in remembrance of the five books of Moses.

Third, the ten single knots, which are formed by the five double ones, are in remembrance of the ten commandments.

Fourth, the seven windings, after the first double knot, are in remembrance of keeping the sabbath on the seventh day of the week.

Fifth, the nine windings, after the second double knot, are in remembrance of the nine months of pregnancy.

Sixth, the eleven windings, after the third double knot, are in remembrance of the eleven stars which reverenced Joseph in his dream.

Seventh, the thirteen windings, after the fourth double knot, are in remembrance of thirteen attributes of compassion in the Almighty, called, in Hebrew, *Shelosh Essry Middoth.*

Eighth, the seven, nine, eleven, and thirteen windings, making together forty, are in remembrance of the forty days that Moses was with God, to receive the ten commandments.

Ninth, the eight separate knots, at the end of each thread, are to prevent their untwisting, by which the whole of the numerical types might be unravelled.

This *arbang kanfoth* is what every Jew is commanded to wear; and the veil, which they use in synagogue, being fringed after the same manner, was instituted to be worn during the prayers, to supply the want of the *arbang kanfoth* in such as had none on, or could not, by their clothes being put over them, so conveniently kiss them, which they are obliged to do three times, when they express the word *fringe* in the prayer of *Wayomer Adonail El Mosheb.*

They are likewise obliged, every morning in the week, sabbath and holidays excepted, to put on *frontlets. Vide* Deut. vi. ver. 5 to 9.

These frontlets are made of a calf's skin, that has been slaughtered after the Jewish manner. Of this skin they make a little leather case, and put in it a small piece of parchment, on which is written the fourth verse of the sixth chapter of Deuteronomy, the ten commandments, and the second verse of the thirteenth chapter of Exodus. This parchment is sewed in the case, to which they make a leather loop, to draw a long strap through, made of the same materials; this strap is tied into a cross knot at a certain distance from the case, so as to make it fit the head in the manner of a wreath or diadem; the case of the head frontlet is placed high on the forehead, to be between the eyes, and near the brain, and the cross knot to come in the pole; the two straps from below the cross knot are brought over the shoulders, to hang down before.

A similar frontlet is put on the left arm, just over the hollow, in the bend, and the strap fastened to it is wound seven times round the arm towards the hand; and on the hand it is twisted over and over the fingers, so as to form the word *Shaddai*; which word has but three letters in the Hebrew, and signifies the Almighty God. The reason of its being put on the left arm, and near the middle of it, is, because that part is nearest the heart, when the arm is held in its natural position.

The frontlet, commanded (Deut. vi. ver. 5.) to be written on the

ports and gates, is likewise observed at this period, and fixed on every door-post in religious Jews' houses: it is a larger piece of parchment than the other frontlets, but contains much the same words: this parchment is rolled up, and put into a leaden, tin, or wooden case; in which case a hole is made of such a size, for as much of the outside of the parchment to be seen as contains the word *Shaddai;* and every Jew, when he goes from home, or returns, puts his finger on the word, and kisses it.

Of the customs and ceremonies for their sick, and those who die, there are too many for me to attempt giving them here. I must content myself with communicating a couple of them respecting the dead.

If any person wishes to ask pardon of the dead, which very often happens, for any difference that was between them in his life-time, the person who asks pardon should stand at the foot of the coffin, and with his finger and thumb, of each hand, take hold of each first or great toe of the dead, through the stockings, which they always have on, and say thus, "I do pray thy forgiveness: if I have committed any offence towards thee, pray, forgive me." Some Jews affirm, that often, on asking forgiveness in this manner, the dead person has bled violently at the nose, which they consider as a token of some great offence or injury committed against the deceased by the surviving person.

If there are many buryings out of one family, soon after each other, the rabbins say, that the nearest surviving relation should take a padlock, and lock it when the coffin is put into the ground, and then fling the lock in the grave with the corpse, and throw the key away above ground. This mighty ceremony, it is thought by the Jews, will check the ravaging power of death.

There is scarcely any action in life, which, in the execution of, the Jews are not obstructed by a load of ceremonies, as insignificant as they are absurd. The limits of the present publication are too confined for their admission: we will, therefore, only relate such as appear most uncommon and curious, on whatever occasion they may be employed by this favourite people of the Almighty.

Their marriages are generally brought about through the medium of brokers, who are empowered to treat about the portion, settlement, marriage-contract, &c. When these matters are agreed on, the persons to be married are introduced to each other, and courtship begins. A time is then appointed by the parties for laying what they call *kynoss*, i. e. *penally*, in case either party should retract; the forfeit is generally one half of what the portion would have been to the party aggrieved. It very often happens, that the bride and bridegroom are not even personally known to each other, until they begin their courtship. The day on which maidens are married must be no other than Wednesday, except it is the day preceding a holiday. Widows are married on Mondays or Thursdays. The bride's head and face, when a virgin, is always covered with a gauze or muslin veil. This custom is derived from Rebecca's veiling herself, when she first saw Isaac. Gen. xxiv. 64, 65.

The rabbins say, that if the bedstead of any married couple stands with the head to the North, and the feet to the South, the children which are got thereon will be all *boys*. Their reason for this opinion is founded on the fourteenth verse of the seventeenth psalm, which, in Hebrew, runs thus—*Oozphaneha temalay bitnam yisbehu bawnim.* —I have given the Hebrew, that every person, who understands the language, may judge how they interpret these words, to make out their opinion. Our English bibles give a very different interpretation.

The first time a new married couple bed together, the bride must, after every act of connubial intercourse, observe whether there are any symptoms of the loss of her virginity; and, as soon as she perceives it, she must tell her husband: and, if he agrees that he has had the hymen, he must quit the bed, and say the following highly curious blessing:

"Blessed art thou, O Lord our God, and the God of our Fathers, who hath planted a nut in the garden of Eden, and roses in the deep valley, for the sake of their being out of the power of a stranger, as is a well that is sealed up;—the loving hind, she hath preserved her WELL; it is a statute which she hath not destroyed. Blessed art thou, O Lord, preserver of the covenant."

Girls are deemed marriageable as soon as they have but two hairs under their arm-pits; which hairs, they think, do not appear before eleven years of age.

Boys at thirteen years of age are called *bar mitzwah*, i. e. *sons of the statutes*, and are then thought sufficiently old to be married.

On the new year's day they salute each other, with wishing them to be *written* for a good year; from a belief, that on this holiday, which lasts two days, and the day of reconciliation, three books are laid open before the Almighty in heaven; in one of which, the righteous are marked down immediately, to live the following year; and, in the other, the wicked are marked down for death that year; and the fate of the middling sort of livers is left undetermined and unmarked in the third book, until the twenty-second day of the same month, called *Tishri;* which day, in Hebrew, is called *hoshana raba*, i. e. *the great salvation;* on which day, the conclusion, and last sentence of every man's doom, is fixed.

On the thirteenth of the month *Adar* they have a holiday, called *Purim*, from the word *Pur*. *Vide* Esther, iii. 7. It is a carnival for their deliverance from Haman; and in the evening and morning of the same festival they read the whole book of Esther in synagogue. At every time the reader pronounces the name of Haman, all the young Jews knock on the benches and floor with hammers, by way of knocking Haman down. It is done to render him as obnoxious as they can. All the ceremony out of the synagogue consists in feasting; and he who gets so drunk, that he cannot distinguish between *the blessing of Mordecai* and *the cursing of Haman*, is esteemed a most *valuable* Jew.

On the two first nights of their passover they read the *agadah*, i. e.

the tale of their redemption out of Egypt. When this is reading, they have, among many other things on the table, a cake, called *aphekoman,* a piece of which they carry about them, from one passover to another, as a preventive of misfortunes: and they say, and believe, that if a man at sea throws a part of this *aphekoman* over board, it will appease the most violent tempest!!!

On the seventh day of the month of *Sivan* they have a holiday, called *shebooboth,* i. e. *weeks,* because it is celebrated seven weeks after the first day of their passover. *Vide* Levit. xxiii. 16.

They say, that it was on this day the Lord delivered unto Moses the five books of the law.

They also say, that the Lord offered to give his holy law to every one of the other nations separately; and none of them would accept of it, fearful it might be too difficult for them to observe; but as soon as God offered it to them, through Moses, they accepted of it; but still the Almighty, mistrusting that they might change their minds, when they came to receive it from Moses, at the bottom of Mount Sinai, the Lord (as the story goes among them) raised the Mount, so as to hang over their heads like the roof of a house, and told them, if they would receive his law, it was well; if not, he would let fall the Mount upon them, and they should all be buried under it: upon which, they all cried out, "We will obey it, and heart it;"—in Hebrew, *Nagasay wynishmaugh;* for which reason of their promising to obey first, before they asked to hear it, the Lord was pleased to restore the Mount to its own place, and delivered the law to them with cheerfulness.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## MISCELLANEOUS OBSERVATIONS AND REFLECTIONS

MADE IN

## *A TOUR THROUGH LONDON,*

IN DECEMBER 1784.

BY W. HUTTON, OF BIRMINGHAM,

F. S. A. SCO.

(CONTINUED FROM VOL. VI. P. 246.)

### LONDON STONE.

THERE are situations, justifiable in themselves, in which a man may be ashamed to be found. Every man acts, in private, what he ridicules in public. The error only consists in the discovery.

It is not possible for the antiquary to pass by, unnoticed, so extraordinary an object as London Stone. It is not possible to find out its precise meaning. The small information received from history, and the smaller from tradition, prove its great antiquity. This curiosity is as little regarded as known. The numerous crowd of passengers take less notice of this stone, than of those upon which they tread. My enquiries were answered with a supercilious smile; and

all the intelligence I could gain, was, " It is a place of rest for the porters' burden." I was utterly at a loss, while I attentively examined this antique, how to face that world, who considered it beneath their notice; and, instead of considering me in the same light which I wished, might ridicule me for my attention. When a man looks ridiculous in his own eyes, it is no wonder he looks so in those of others.

This stone appears of a marble texture; near four feet high, two broad, and one thick. An ornament at the top is broken off. In the front is an oval aperture, or recess, two feet long; at the bottom of which is a broken fragment, which has supported, perhaps, an urn, or image, expressive of the original design. Time seems to have destroyed the lower part of the oval, and art has supplied the place with a patch.

Through this dark stone, perhaps, we shall see something of London in the time of the Britons, and more in that of the Romans.

Most writers consider London as a city founded by the Romans, because it is scarcely mentioned by Cæsar, Tacitus, &c. But we may observe, they did not *build* so much, as *improve* cities. There is no more reason to expect a description of London from Cæsar, than any other place. Many of the towns, nay, I am persuaded, a great number of our villages, were in being in the time of the Britons. This may be easily inferred, from a survey of their situation, their roads, pieces of antiquity often discovered, and by tradition. We know some of them do not vary ten houses in five hundred years. If London did not take its rise from the Britons, it could not have arisen to the eminence it did, so early under the Roman power.

We are told, the ancient boundaries of London were, Walbrook, on the east, Fleet-ditch, on the west, (both which proceeded from a morass on the north) and the Thames on the south; a situation admirably fortified by nature. This we must consider a city of the ancient Britons.

The prior antiquity of this part of London will appear, by surveying the ground on which St. Paul's was erected; upon an eminence, between two rivers, then of consequence. It is reasonable to suppose the mother church was first built upon this favourable spot, where it continues to the present day; and the inhabitants would naturally surround it. It was dedicated to Diana, long before the introduction of Christianity, which happened in the third century; therefore, it is probable, this was the mother church during many of the British ages.

It is no wonder, a place, thus secured by nature, and adapted for commerce, should increase its inhabitants by attraction. Extension was the consequence; and gradual possession was taken of the rising grounds towards the east, now Cornhill.

Nature seemed as friendly in the security of this extended boundary, as in the more contracted: for we find this enlarged space secured by a morass, east of the Tower, which extended from the Thames to Hounsditch; then to Moorfields, passing between Cheap-

side and Guildhall, into Fleet-ditch. These swamps are all filled up. Some are raised twenty feet above their former level; that, north of Cheapside, was done in 1414.—Still this was a British city, and in this state, there is reason to think, the Romans found it. But we are not to suppose all the ground built up; great part was taken up in gardens, fields, and waste lands.

Some writers are very apt to treat the Britons as savages. This doctrine was first taught by the Romans, as a compliment to themselves for refining them. But they forget that Cæsar found England divided into twenty-nine provinces, governed by as many sovereigns; and every one knows that provincial government is a strong feature of civilization.

The Romans, sensible of this advantageous situation, made it their emporium, placed the residence of their consul in this new suburb, and the stone was fixed in the centre of the city. This is confirmed by two remarks.

Sir Christopher Wren, removing the foundation of some old houses near London Stone, after the great fire in 1666, discovered a Roman pavement. In prosecuting his researches, he found the remains of two large buildings; one, he concluded, was the governor's palace, the other, the court of justice. The stone stood in the Forum.

One of the four Pretorian roads, called Watling-street, rises near Dover, and proceeds north-west, in a direct line to the Irish Sea, near Chester. I know no town it originally passed *through*, except London—

"Thilke wey *by* mony town doth wende."

ROBERT OF GLOUCESTER.

and here it penetrated the very centre of the city, as it then appeared: in this street the stone stood, and now stands. Part of the street retains its original name of Watling-street; another has acquired the appellation of Cannon-street; another of East-Cheap, &c. Thus the Romans improved the city, caused their grand road to pass through its centre, and placed their golden stone in the road, from which they took their measurements in every direction.

When the famous Jack Cade approached the city, in 1450, as he marched by London Stone, he struck it with his sword, and exclaimed, "Now is Mortimer Lord of this city." The only sentence of intelligence that ever escaped him; and seems to have been uttered in an ectacy of joy, at the prospect of success. This circumstance, although forgotten by our historians, is a convincing proof, that Richard, Duke of York, was the instigator of that rebellion.

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## PANTHEON.

It is curious to observe the progress of that most predominant of the human passions, Pride. Love is as powerful, but his reign is short. Pride appears at an early period, and continues for life. Before the infant can lisp out a word, it rejoices at the sight of a new

pair of shoes; and, before he quits the world, methodically plans his funeral.

It operates on our food; or why do men of sense hold critical discourses, by the hour, upon dainties? Or, if a man buys a piece of meat in the market, why does he order it to be carried home; but if he buys a couple of chickens, takes a pride in carrying them himself? Or why are we inwardly chagrined, when accidentally surprised with a table thinly spread? Why did two frugal sisters, who chose to appear elegant, with a slender income, daily marshal the tea equipage, while they secretly breakfasted upon water-gruel? Or why did Michael Pare seem a little confused, when caught dining upon dry potatoes, mashed with their peelings?

Pride shews itself, even in our enquiries; or why did I sneak a private view, on foot, like a stolen wedding between the master and the maid, of that disregarded piece of antiquity, London Stone; while a visit to the Pantheon, like the nuptials of higher parties, will bear a coach, or a puff in the papers?

A dark day in December is not so well adapted for a view of the Pantheon, as a dark night; for, like other beauties, it is best seen by candle-light: yet, even then, its grandeur might easily be discovered through the dark gloom of winter.

The lamps are ranged in curious devices; I was assured, that 20,000 lights are sometimes burning at once, though far from being the largest room I have seen. These, reflected from an immense number of looking-glasses, must have an astonishing effect. The sight, and the money for admittance, bear no proportion.

The first object which presented itself was Lunardi's balloon, suspended from the centre of the dome, like a vast umbrella just imported from Brobdingnagg; and, instead of the soft music of the place, a round-bellied smith, (for every thing here seems executed in curve lines) who was altering it, sounded the hammer in the Birmingham tone.

Eleven beautiful ladies, also, sat in a circle, repairing it with their needles, like the nymphs, in romance, fitting out their airy knight.

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### FOUNDLING HOSPITAL.

A people are arrived at a distinguishing mark of civilization, when the strong support the weak. The first ten years of a man's life, and every year after seventy, in any material defect of body, or of understanding, if he does not possess property himself, he must depend upon others; and, if those others supply him with moderate comforts, the benefit is his, the applause is theirs.

London abounds with laudable institutions: as the Magdalen, and the Asylum, for beauty in distress; Bedlam and St. Luke's, for the insane; Guy's and St. Thomas's, for accidental calamity; workhouses and hospitals, for infants and old age, and the Foundling for those whom none dare own.

One cannot survey this vast collection of neglected fruits of unlawful love, without feeling for them, more than they can feel for themselves. Cut off from past generations, they stand the first of their line. They are founders of families. Each depends upon his own merit. They give instruction to their children, who have received none from their parents. They cannot, by ill conduct, disgrace them. The deeds of their fathers are shut out from the ears of their offspring. No family action is rehearsed by their sober fire. The son rises not up in judgment against his father. They are strangers to a mother's tender clasp; they know not a brother's love. We view the little urchins with pity, because they have no friends to pity them. They long for no man's death: they expect no man's wealth; they have no estate in reversion, no sable clothes to wear, no funeral tears to fall. It is as difficult to *keep* money in this place, as to acquire it in others.

It is here, alone, the pride of family never enters; one general level reigns through the whole. They seem as happy as those who are surrounded by relations. Having only themselves to depend on, they, perhaps, will be more fortunate than those who depend upon others. Self is the safest prop.

Had not this excellent institution been adopted, some of this infant race, who may become future benefits, perhaps would not now have existed: it is, therefore, *the preventer of guilt.*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## *INSCRIPTION*

ON A TOMB-STONE IN COBHAM CHURCHYARD.

To the Memory
of
PHILIP GREEN,
Private in the Grenadier Company of the East Norfolk Militia;
Who,
By the intense horrors of a dreary night,
And from the unrelenting rigour of the season,
Perished
In a field near this place,
On the 16th day of February, 1795, aged 26.
This Monument,
As a token of the respect and estimation of his fellow-soldiers,
Was erected,
By the cheerful contribution of the whole regiment,
As a pleasing remembrance of his worth,
And
A grateful consolation to his surviving relatives.

Hear Heav'n! nor chide pale Sorrow's sigh;
Behold the anguish'd beads in Pity's eye!
Affection bend, and kiss the afflicting rod;
'Wail poor GREEN's fate, and bless the world's great God!

# A DESCRIPTION OF *ICELAND.*

ICELAND is one of the largest islands in the world, being near 180 leagues in length, and 80 in breadth, where broadest. It is encompassed on all sides with numbers of lesser isles, and abounds with rocks and mountains, covered with ice and perpetual snows: these rocks are often torn from their seats by the violence of the waters, and render the roads impracticable.

Earthquakes are not so uncommon here as in other northern countries; since the island has its volcano, or burning mountain, (Hecla) which was believed the only one in those cold regions, till another was discovered, in 1732, in the isle of May. The other mountains of the island seem to have been of the same kind, as almost all of them carry marks of combustions, which they had suffered in former ages: neither have they yet entirely changed their nature; for, not above 25 years ago, a new volcano vomited out flames, and large fragments of rocks, towards Portland's Bay: the whole island was covered with the ashes that proceeded from its mouth, and even the sea was whitened with them for above 60 leagues along the shore.

Hecla is every where known; and, therefore, we shall only relate a curiosity which we learn from M. Anderson, who takes notice of a burning lake, that sends forth gentle flames, pretty regularly, for 15 days together, and that this paroxysm returns thrice a year.

Volcanoes have a natural relation to hot baths. Thus Vesuvius had the Baiæ of the ancients in its neighbourhood; and Iceland is full of springs, naturally very hot, bubbling up like a boiling pot, so that meat has been dressed therein. This mixture of hot waters, and eternal snows, is very extraordinary.

The most curious mineral of Iceland is its crystal, which has employed the greatest naturalists of the last age, Huygens and Newton. There is also jet, which is very hard, and strikes fire with the steel, like agate; it seems to be a vitrified substance, produced by the subterraneous fire of that island.

They have sulphur, or brimssone, in abundance; and they meet with lumps of virgin sulphur, as big as one's fist, in marshy places. This commodity might be made an article of commerce of the island, since they send away near 300 tons of it, every year, to Copenhagen. But the peasants oppose these works, because they divert them from better employment, and waste that time which should be spent only in their fishery: this is their husbandry; as they draw their subsistence, not from the gifts of the earth, but from the bounty of the sea. Besides, they have an odd persuasion, that sulphur drives away the fish, and that they fly and avoid the very road that holds a ship laden with sulphur.

The vegetables make no great article: trees are rare; but you see, here and there, some bad willows, or juniper shrubs. The soil, however, is not quite sterile, as in Groenland, since it produces grass; and there are even very fine and rich pastures by the sides of brooks and torrents, which serve to feed vast numbers of sheep, that make part of the commerce of the island. *Cochlearia*, (scurvy-grass) an infallible remedy for the scurvy; the *Lichen Eryngii Folio*, (a kind of *Liverwort*, with a leaf like *Eryngo*) and the *Alga marina* (a sort of sea-weed) are the most useful herbs. This last is called *Sol* by the inhabitants; under its leaves there crystallizes a kind of sweet salt, which they honour with the name of sugar, and feed their cattle with it when hay is scarce; the people themselves, who cannot be supposed very nice of taste in these climates, eat it also.

The most remarkable animal in Iceland is a kind of little horses, peculiar to this island, and pretty much in use among young princes and nobles, when they learn to ride.

The sheep, who happen not to be housed in winter, are sometimes surprised with the snow: in this extremity, they know, by a particular instinct, the best way to preserve their lives. They huddle all together into a round close body, the united heat of which melts the snow, and raises a train of vapours, that directs the shepherd to the place where his flock is buried: he hastens thither, removes the snow, and often comes time enough to save these poor creatures. The Iceland sheep have another peculiarity, which is, that many of them have four, and some eight horns; and this is the more observable, in that those few oxen and cows which live on the island have none.

The manner in which the inhabitants kill the animals whose flesh they eat, is very particular, and a true anatomical experiment. They take a small narrow knife, and thrust it between the head and the first vertebra of the neck; this wound penetrates the spinal marrow, and the beast falls dead on the spot. No corn grows in the whole island, and they keep no poultry; but birds of prey are in great abundance: from hence are brought the finest falcons in the world. The king of Denmark sends, every year, an officer of his game to fetch them, and allows him a good salary: the price of a white falcon is ten crowns. Owls abound in this country, where the length of the nights gives them a fair occasion of exercising their talents. All the rocks and insects about the island are full of sea-fowls; hence come the finest downs, which are the plumage of a bird called *Aidur*, or *Eider;* the best of it is what this fowl pulls from itself, to make its nest. These birds lay their eggs in small crevices of the rocks, and places inaccessible to any but Icelanders, whom necessity teaches the art of clambering up the steepest rocks, for the sake of those eggs, and the dam besides, when they can surprise her.

But, though the land of Iceland be sterile and unfruitful, its barrenness is amply recompensed by the fecundity of the seas about it, which are full of innumerable shoals of fish, that make almost the whole of its commerce.

Cod, or stock-fish, more abound in these seas, than any other kind, and make the principal article of their fishery. They slit the cod in two, lengthways; then dry them under coverts of boards; afterwards string them, and carry them to the fish-ports, where they are sold to foreigners.—Whales are not scarce in these seas; and the Icelanders master these vast animals by cutting off their communication with the sea, and driving them before them with shouting and hallooing, till they are stranded in some bay.

The Northern meteors are no curiosity here; the *Aurora Borealis* shines every night, and, in some measure, supplies the long absence of the sun, which seems to leave the inhabitants of the North with some regret, and may be seen longer than is warranted by the rules of astronomy; and, even during the longest winter's night, communicates a lustre, which makes a kind of day, that lasts an hour and a half in four and twenty. The northern cold prevents not the rising of exhalations, since thunder and tempests are more common in winter than summer. Spring and autumn are banished from these climates. A long and tedious winter succeeds a summer, which begins not till towards the end of June, and hardly lasts till September; some of the hardest frosts are in April.

The Icelanders nearly resemble the Groenlanders; but, by their commerce with Europeans, they seem to have contracted some of our vices, besides some of their own natural defects. Drunkenness is predominant among them; all ages and sexes are much addicted to drinking of brandy, though adulterated with a nauseous mixture of train-oil, or bad whey.

The natives are, however, very robust, hardy, and insensible to all injuries of the air. Distempers are very rare amongst them, and would be more so, were it not for their bad diet. They are wholly destitute of dread, and live only on fish, or flesh half-putrefied. These alcaline aliments are not duly corrected by a sufficient proportion of acid vegetables; whence a great inclination to putrefaction must, of consequence, prevail in their humours. Their slovenliness is insupportable: this, indeed, is the most general fault of the northern people, though excusable, in some measure, from the impossibility of keeping themselves clean and neat during the long imprisonment in which they are confined by the snows and ice. Their habitations are very mean and despicable; they make them under ground, to avoid the winds; their height is not above ten or eleven feet, their breadth six, their length twenty; and a cow's allantois serves, instead of glass, to cover some small holes, which deserve not the name of windows.

They are mere cowards, like the Groenlanders and Laplanders, and could never be made soldiers. Their sloth and indolence are almost invincible: none here learns a trade, but is obliged to provide himself with every little necessary, with which we are so readily furnished by our artificers.

Their trade is managed by truck, or bartering one commodity for another. The current money consists in dried fish, which must

weigh two pounds, valued at six Holland duits; and all sums are estimated on that footing.

The prevailing, or, rather, only religion, is what they call the Lutheran: but it has wrought no great change in the hearts of the inhabitants; and the Icelanders are subject to most vices, of which human nature is capable. Impurity, unknown among the Groenlanders, prevails here; and, formerly, it was under the protection of the laws.

The revenues of this island are no more than 28,000 piasters. The king exacts, in lieu of all his rights, forty fish, or about thirty-four Dutch sous, of every inhabitant worth above twenty rixdollars.

This, so poor, miserable, and slovenly race of people, cannot live out of their own country. Experiments have been made for this purpose; and some of their youth have been educated abroad, taught trades, and given specimens that they had reason and talents; yet they could by no means be reconciled to a polite way of living; and it was found necessary to transport them back to their own disagreeable and shocking country.

The *Amianthus* is found in Iceland, where it is made into small pieces of incombustible cloth. They begin with hammering it, and so reducing it to a wool; then they dip it in cold water, and work it with the hands, repeating this operation till the earth is quite washed from it, and the threads appear free and distinct. After this, they dry the separated threads, work them with a pair of cards, almost like cotton, then spin it, wetting the fingers with oil, instead of water, and the weaver finishes the piece.

## *REPARTEE.*

A CORDELIER, preaching on the merits of St. Francis, exalted him, in his discourse, above all the other saints in the calendar. After exaggerating his merits, he exclaimed, "where shall we place the seraphic father, St. Francis? He is greater in dignity than all other saints.—Shall we place him among the prophets?—Oh! he is greater than the prophets.—Shall we place him with the patriarchs? —Oh! he is greater than the patriarchs."—In like manner he exalted him above the angels, archangels, cherubim, seraphim, virtues, thrones, dominions, and powers; and still he exclaimed, "Where, then, shall we place him? where shall we place this holy saint?"— A sailor in the church, tired with the discourse, stood up, and said, "If you really don't know where to place him, you may place him in my seat; for I am going."

## *To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I AM frequently in company with a friend of mine, who is in some degree hard of hearing, and these people are not slow of speech, unless they are of a melancholy cast, which is not my friend's turn of mind. In one of our conversations, speaking about travelling as a part of the education of gentlemen of fortune, he told me that he had lived some years in Switzerland, and had had opportunities of seeing that a great deal of money had been, in some instances, thrown away by persons of fortune in that course, for want of properly conducting the travels of young gentlemen. I asked him where the fault lay: he said, in some cases with the travelling tutors, scarce proper for such a business; in others, with the young gentlemen themselves: that it had often vexed him, and though he wished well to all nations, yet he grudged that so much English money was so often mis-spent in foreign countries, where the traveller got so little benefit or improvement, and where the character of an Englishman was not honoured by the behaviour of the English youth. I asked him whether he did not think travelling might be rendered a means of real improvement: he said, it not only might be so, but that there were some instances where it had actually been so, and that it was scarce possible it could fail of being useful if common sense or prudence was at all made use of.

He said, the main thing required is, that the young gentleman himself should be desirous of improvement, and sometimes ask himself, why am I here? what does my country, and what does my family expect from this tour? what ought they to expect? shall I be my own enemy and neglect my own improvement? shall I use my common sense like a man, or act like a giddy puppy? If some such reflections as these are made and attended to, the first point is gained: and without that, the efforts and talents of the best qualified bear-driver (*so the travelling tutors are sometimes injuriously called*) cannot avail. A resolution on the side of the young gentleman therefore, a proper purpose in himself, is first to be established, and frequently renewed, and fresh resolves of that kind to be made and constantly kept in view. A sensible tutor, a faithful, calm, steady behaviour in him, can incline the pupil to make and keep up to such resolutions. His confidence he ought to deserve, and to be certain in his own mind that it is his principal view to answer the worthy ends of those that employ him. But, said I, what improvement can he meet with abroad that he may not as well meet with at home? He said, they are various and of many kinds; the sensible mind may be enlarged by travel, the scandalous part of national pride, the contempt for other people, an ignorant base preferring even the faults of Englishmen to the possible virtues of other nations, a self-sufficient arrogance, a narrow, circumscribed, partial mind, may be

changed into universal benevolence; a respect for mankind, general and impartial justice, condescendence, polite manners, and a taste for civility, which he must be a monster not to catch, as he constantly may meet with such behaviour to him, as a stranger, which is as agreeable as it is necessary and useful to himself. That sneaking selfishness is more probably removed by travel, where he has many opportunities of meeting with a kind and generous reception from strangers, than by any other method, as examples have the best influence: his situation when on his travels cannot fail giving him many lessons of this sort, if he has but the sense to make use of them himself, or has a governor or tutor who hints the use he may make of them.

In Swizerland particularly, at Lausanne and Geneva, the houses of the best families are open to sober Englishmen, especially at Lausanne; the gentry are people of sense and decency, and the ladies as they should be: cards is indeed the fashion, but not gaming, not high play. Riding, dancing, and fencing, are taught as well as in England, though riding and fencing may be practised, or the practice kept up if necessary when abroad; a graceful behaviour is a necessary accomplishment to qualify our youth for the company of the well-bred people they ought to frequent abroad. There are men of learning in every branch, with whom I would wish them to converse, and they are sufficiently communicative to youth of sense. The laws and customs, and police and proceedings of each foreign country when thoroughly known, on the spot, with their conveniencies and inconveniencies, are of certain use, and part of the knowledge gained abroad may be something of great use to an Englishman at home, not only by enlarging and mending his judgment in general, but by encreasing his knowledge, which, when more than superficial, is often of very great use. Mathematics, physics, commerce, politics, and modes of government, I will say little about; for the elements of these may be learnt at home and from books, but conversations with mathematicians, courses of experiments, insight into special branches of commerce, notions of these things, principles and practice of different countries therein cannot fail of being useful, and often applicable at home.

I am, Sir, your's,

S. N.

## *ON KISSING.*

'IN the name of *wonder!*—in the name of *nonsense!*'—says Betty, 'never begin a speech, an essay, a chapter or a poem, in such a *manner*, and with such a *word*: for believe me, you *little rogue*,' says Betty, with a smiling sarcastic leer, 'your hearer, or reader, will naturally expect something *wonderfully* clever; and should he or she be disappointed, (you observe I speak with *law-like* precision)

I again repeat, should he, or she, be disappointed, it is ninety-nine chances to one, (which are great odds in betting) but you destroy all means of love, friendship, or cordiality, with he, or she, for ever and ever.' 'Good counsel,' says I, 'deserves our thanks,—it deserves that reward a sympathetic heart will sometimes repay with interest, by drawing on *gratitude*.' 'My dear Betty,' says I, putting *my left arm* round her *waist*, that is under *her arms*, for to conform to fashions' sway, Betty is become *waistless*; she has discarded those ancient, useless, and body-compressing things, called *stays*, for a reason most cogent in the book of female-logic, and which you, my dear inquisitive reader, shall know instantaneously, because I do not like to keep a female upon the summit of suspense, as I know many would rather jump down, regardless of consequences, than wait two minutes for a guide. Better (say they) to know the worst at once, than to be kept here *longing* and *wishing*, and *doubting*, and *fearing*, and, perhaps, at last see nor hear—nothing. Now, my dear, I am ready and willing to take you by the hand, and conduct your footsteps; here is the bottom, and here stands the reason, —because she did not choose to *stay* out *of fashion*:—for, as she often says, a person may as well be out of the world as out of fashion —especially a *woman*.

Now, I will venture to bet six-pence three farthings, (though I am not fond of laying wagers) that you long to know what business my *left arm* has *there*, and there to continue so long. Have a little patience, my dear girl, and I will ease your longings by informing you of *all* particulars. Had I kept my arm in the situation as before described, all the time I have been talking about it, and kept my body motionless, my eyes fixed to the chimney back, and whistling lullaby—by the Lord Harry, I ought to be stigmatized as a block, as a statue, aye, a marble one, by every damsel in Great Britain; but that was not the case, 'no, my dear Betty,' says I, putting my left arm round her, I mean under *her arms*, throwing my right leg softly across her lap, taking hold of her left hand with my right, and giving it the *grip* of affection—see what a pretty picture—what a delightful attitude—how natural the grouping—how just the keeping—look into the mirror of imagination—and, my dear Betty, give me a kiss!' 'Take it, and be hanged to ye,' says she, 'you are for ever teazing me in this manner; you men are never contented, if you have one, you want ten, and if ten, twenty.' 'Aye, a thousand,' says I. 'A thousand! you may as well say ten thousand when you are about it,' says Betty. 'Betty,' says I, looking very grave, and making a serious-*reasoning-kind of a* face, 'Betty,' says I, 'it is not the *number of kisses* given that constitute balmy bliss; no, it is the *kiss reciprocal*, that vibrates to the heart, and passes, like an electric spark, through the whole animal frame: those are the kisses for my money! money! did I say? they are not purchaseable—they are only obtainable by *sincerity of affection, unanimity of heart*, and *reciprocality of true love*.'

Little B.

## ASTONISHING PROFITS
ARISING
## *FROM BEES.*

IT has been remarked that this year, as generally happens after mild winters, the bees are very prolific, and that the swarms are in general large. Our readers, perhaps, may not be aware of the vast advantages to be derived from this little animal, and will not, therefore, be displeased to read the following communication which has been given to the Board of Agriculture, by the Surveyor of Bedfordshire.

" The means," says he, " of producing the greatest possible profit that can be derived from the soil, cannot be completely pursued, until the production of honey and wax is fully attended to. Upon a moderate calculation, in which I have been assisted by Mr. Wildman, of Holborn, a person who has made this species of profit his particular study for many years, every *square mile* in Great Britain, would produce in these articles, on an average 100l. sterling in value, admitting that an increase of product would reduce the price of those articles. But such an increase in the quantity of bees-wax would, consequently, tend to render the importation, not only of those articles, but of tallow, unnecessary to the present extent.

" The value of these articles, on this statement, far exceeds the idea of the most sanguine friend to the prosperity of the country. There are in England alone 40,450 square miles, and in Scotland 27,704, in all 77,244; which, at 100l. per square mile, would produce 7,724,000l. per annum: at only 20l. a square mile, the produce would be 1,544,880l. This is an object well worth attending to, being *in addition to every other profit derived from the soil.*

" If we examine the various purposes to which bees wax is applied, it will, among others, be found to be used in various manufactures, in chirurgical and veterinary healings, and various family purposes. It is an article in which luxury would be at a stand, unless it supplied the elegant and polite with light to tread in all their nocturnal mazes; it aids in the construction of dress; and even the ladies' apparel is impregnated with it. The medical uses of honey are universal: it is a luxury upon the table, and the best of the substitutes for butter and sugar; and when the finest particles are extracted, the refuse being properly converted into wine, when it becomes of a proper age and quite dry, is not inferior to the best of foreign white wines.

" The advantages agriculture would derive from multiplying this industrious animal are not few. By means of their industrious pursuits in roving from blossom to blossom, the chives, or male parts, with more expedition and certainty impregnate the pointels, which often, without such operation being expeditiously forwarded by such means (under a suspension in the want of air, or in consequence of violent rains) the seed is washed away before the intention of Nature is performed, and the plants remain unfruitful."

## *To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following *dissuasive* from *Suicide* is extracted from "The Samians," a pathetic little Tale, published some years ago: The turn of thought is so striking and well expressed, that I am persuaded it will be agreeable to your readers. Your printing it, therefore, will oblige your humble servant,

HUMANUS.

"CLEON, moved with his earnest and unfeigned compassion, replied, 'Though a stranger, thou pitiest me! were I only pitied where I ought to be respected, I were not driven to this excess. Away, young man, I can bear no more! O what this afflicted heart hath suffered! I am tired of life—it hath become heavy and disgusting; death will relieve me—the grave will afford me repose.' 'Who told thee so?' said Evander. 'What stranger returning from that awful bourn, hath administered peace to thy trembling heart, and bid thee fear no danger? Prove that thy sufferings are too severe to be capable of increase; prove that no possible change in thy condition can aggravate thine affliction, then allege thine excuse. But thou canst not. Added to thy present misery, torments tearing the delicate texture of thy veins, loathsome distemper, captivity and thraldom may overwhelm thee. Plunge not therefore into another state of existence, till thou hast proved all the ills of the present; fly not for refuge to a tremendous uncertainty: worse things may befal thee. Who would not blame the mariner, if, overtaken by a storm in the wide ocean, he steered his vessel to an unknown shore, exposing his valuable cargo to be shipwrecked on rocks and hidden shelves, rather than persevere with steadiness, and by exerting his skill, elude or withstand the tempest? Exert thy fortitude; pour the balm of patience on thy bruised spirit. Fortitude and patience were given thee for the day of danger, useless else; useless in the paths of peace and security. Forgive me, royal stranger, if my arguments seem offensive. Forgive me, if zeal to preserve thine old age from ruin, animate my speech with unbecoming freedom. Know that the miseries of mankind often flow from an internal origin, from the habits and dispositions of the mind. For if our hearts are vitiated by evil passions, and our reason blinded by false opinion, we foster in our breasts the principles of discontent and despondency. If we conceive illicit desires, if we pursue unattainable enjoyments, and are afflicted with imaginary sufferings, we become morose, anxious, and despondent: for anxiety begets despair. We cherish a wayward, gloomy, and unsocial humour. Our taste for happiness becomes extinct. Hideous spectres arise, haunting, menacing, and pursuing us. For imagination, the hireling of opinion, conjures legions of infernal shapes, clothes them with terror, and pours them unrelenting on our trembling dejected spirits. Imagination exaspe-

rates the sense of pain, exaggerates offence, and gives negligence or inattention the semblance of determined malice. Casting a cloud over the fair face of nature, blotting the sun from the firmament, and letting loose the dæmons of dark disorder, she alarms us with images of horror and misrule. Thus we carry the disease in our bosoms: no change of condition relieves us; nor fortune, nor power, nor pre-eminence. Let us fly to the remotest corners of the world, and breathe the air of a thousand regions, the fury pursues us, frowns on our hopes, and blasts our enjoyments. But we expect deliverance in the grave: vain fallacious expectation! We lay aside the clayey vesture, but anxiety cleaves to the soul. Our bodies moulder and are consumed, but the spirit remains unaltered: our passions continue vehement, our desires unallayed, our habits adhere tenacious, tenacious as the envenomed robe of the Centaur adhered to the limbs of Alcides. Objects may be changed, and even the mode of our existence varied, but the temper of the mind will continue permanent and immutable. Fair is this world, arrayed with light and adorned with beauty, abounding in pleasures, and yielding enjoyment to every natural desire. But if the soul pines amid this variety, and scorns the proffered blessing, incapable through discontent of enjoying them, anxiety will pursue thee to the grave, will disturb thy repose, will haunt thee even in Elysium, and, in the bowers of bliss, will sting thy soul with anguish. Thou will fly from light to the glooms and horrors of Tartarean darkness, to wail and howl with malignant spirits, and curse thy deplorable being. O examine thine heart, summon thine opinions before the tribunal of reason, nor let imagination aggravate the evils incident to thy condition. Stay yet a little while, and heaven of its own accord will relieve thee: heaven will send the messenger of death to lay thy grey hairs peaceful and respected in the grave. Thus thy memory shall be revered: men will say, he sustained adversity with resolution, he maintained the dignity of his nature, and death coming at the appointed time, found his mind unimpaired and undaunted. O have mercy on thy soul! the hour is fast on the wing, when all that breathe, all that are troubled and afflicted, shall enjoy repose.

## *ANECDOTE.*

ABOUT the time of the Restoration, when, according to Mr. Baxter's account, 1800 Clergymen were deprived for nonconformity, a Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge, was representing to a friend the great difficulties of conformity in point of conscience, and concluded with these words—*but we must LIVE:* his friend replied, in a like number of words—*but we must DIE.*

# *SKETCHES*
## OF
# CELEBRATED CHARACTERS.

## POLITIANO.

ON his arrival at Florence he applied himself with great diligence to the study of the Latin language, under Cristofero Landino, and of the Greek, under Andronicus of Thessalonica. Ficino and Argyropylus were his instructors in the different systems of the Platonic and Aristotelian philosophy; but poetry had irresistible allurements for his young mind, and his *stanze* on the Giostra of Giuliano, if they did not first recommend him to the notice of Lorenzo, certainly obtained his approbation, and secured his favour. The friendship of Lorenzo provided for all his wants, and enabled him to prosecute his studies free from the embarrassments and interruptions of pecuniary affairs. Entrusted by Lorenzo with the education of his children, and the care of his extensive collection of manuscripts and antiquities, he constantly resided under his roof, and was his inseparable companion at those hours which were not devoted to the more important concerns of the state.

In the intercourse which Politiano maintained with the learned men of his time, he appears to have been sufficiently conscious of his own superiority. The letters addressed to him by his friends were, in general, well calculated to gratify his vanity; but although he was, in a high degree, jealous of his literary reputation, he was careful to distinguish how far the applauses bestowed upon him were truly merited, and how far they were intended to conciliate his favour. If he did not always estimate himself by the good opinion entertained of him by others, he did not suffer himself to be depressed by their envy or their censure. 'I am no more raised or dejected,' says he, 'by the flattery of my friends, or the accusations of my adversaries, than I am by the shadow of my own body: for although that shadow may be somewhat longer in the morning and the evening than it is in the middle of the day, this will scarcely induce me to think myself a taller man, at those times, than I am at noon.'

In restoring to their original purity the ancient authors, he was himself indefatigable; and if to the munificence of Lorenzo de Medici we are to attribute the preservation of many of these works, Politiano is perhaps entitled to our equal acknowledgments for his elucidations and corrections of the text, which, from a variety of causes, was frequently unintelligible, illegible, or corrupt. Besides the advantages which he derived from various copies of the same work, which enabled him to collate them so as to ascertain the true reading, he obtained great assistance from the collection of antiques formed by Lorenzo and his ancestors; and amongst his coins, inscrip-

tions on marble, and other authentic documents, frequently elucidated and determined what might otherwise have remained in darkness or doubt.

The system of jurisprudence which in the fifteenth century prevailed throughout the greatest part of Europe, was that of the Roman or civil law, which was principally found on the pandects or consitutions of Justinian. Hence the correction and explication of the existing copies of this work became of high importance to the community. This task was reserved for the indefatigable industry of Politiano, whose labours, in this department, entitle him to rank not only with the earliest, but with the most learned modern professors of this science. In his letters he has himself given some account of his progress in this laborious work. Much additional information may be found in the narrative of his life by Menckenius; and Bandini, who has lately had the good fortune to recover the commentary of Politiano, and restore it to its former station in the Laurentian library, has published an historical narrative expressly on this subject.

## POGGIO.

This extraordinary man, whose writings throw considerable light on the history of the age, and whose Latin style pleases by its unaffected simplicity, was born in the year 1381, of the noble family of Bracciolini, originally of Florence; and, having spent his youth in travelling through different countries of Europe, settled at length at Rome. He remained in this city, as secretary in the service of eight successive popes, till he was invited to Florence in the year 1452, being then upwards of seventy years of age, to succeed Carlo Marsuppini as secretary to the republic. After his return to Florence, he began to write the history of that state; but dying before he had brought it to a conclusion, it was afterwards completed by his unfortunate son Jacopo. His numerous works have been several times reprinted: the most general collection of them is that of Basil, 1538. Of all his productions, his 'Liber Facetiarum' is the most singular. The gross indecency of some of his tales can only be equalled by the freedom in which he indulges himself respecting the priesthood. It is difficult to conceive how he escaped in those times the resentment of that order; but we must remember, that this work was produced in the bosom of the church, and was probably an amusement for the learned leisure of prelates and of cardinals. In a short preface, Poggio explains the motives that led him to this composition, and attempts to excuse its licentiousness.

Although Poggio was an ecclesiastic he had several children, whom he openly acknowledged. His friend, the Cardinal of St. Angelo, having remonstrated with him on the irregularity of his conduct, Poggio, in his reply, acknowledges his fault, but at the same time attempts to extinguish the glare of it in the general blaze of licentiousness that involved the age. His letter, on this occasion, affords a striking proof of the depravity of the times. He afterwards

divested himself of his clerical character, and married a young and handsome wife; in justification of which measure he thought it necessary to write a treatise, which he entitled 'An seni sit Uxor ducenda;' and which he addressed to Cosmo de Medici. This important dissertation yet remains, though it has not hitherto been printed.

## SIR THOMAS MORE.

'It happened one day,' says Mr. Aubrey, in his manuscript lives, 'that a mad Tom of Bedlam came up to Sir Thomas More, as he 'was contemplating, according to his custom, on the leads of the 'gate-house of his palace at Chelsea, and had a mind to have thrown 'him from the battlements, crying out, 'leap, Tom, leap.' The chan-'cellor was in his gown, and besides, antient and unable to struggle 'with such a strong fellow. My Lord had a little dog with him. 'Now (said he) let us first throw the dog down, and see what sport 'that will be: so the dog was thrown over. Is not this fine sport? '(said his Lordship) Let us fetch him up, and try it again. As the 'madman was going down, my Lord fastened the door, and called for 'help.'

More's spirit and innocent mirth did not forsake him in his last moments. As he was going up the scaffold to be beheaded, he found the stairs of it so weak and crazy, that it was nearly ready to fall: he turned about to the lieutenant of the Tower and said, 'pray, mas-'ter lieutenant, see me safe up; and for my coming down, I can shift 'for myself.' When he had finished his prayers, he turned to the executioner and said, on observing him look sad and dejected, 'pluck 'up thy spirits, man, and be not afraid to do thine office; my neck 'is very short, therefore take care you don't strike awry, for your cre-'dit's sake.' Then laying his head upon the block, he desired the executioner to stay till he had put his beard aside, 'for that,' said he, 'has never committed treason.'

## KANG HI,

### EMPEROR OF CHINA.

KANG HI was one of the most illustrious princes that ever sat upon the throne of China. To great talents and a comprehensive understanding, he added the graces of virtue and of piety, and from his earliest life exhibited that ardour of mind so well suited to the difficult task of governing. He came to the crown in 1661, and died in 1724.

When the emperor Cham-Chi, his father, was on his death-bed, he assembled his children together, to fix upon a successor to his kingdom. On asking his eldest son if he should like to be emperor, the latter answered, that he was too weak to support so great a burthen. The second made nearly the same answer. But when he put the question to young Kang Hi, who was not quite seven years

old, he replied, 'give me the empire to govern, and we shall see 'how I shall acquit myself.' The emperor was much pleased with this bold and simple answer. 'He is a boy of courage,' said Cham-Chi: 'Let him be emperor.'

The pomp and the business of the throne did not interrupt the labours of Kang Hi. He used to tell his children, by way of making them study, 'I came to the throne at the age of eight years. Tching 'and Lin, my two ministers, were my masters, and they made me 'apply myself incessantly to the study of *The King*, and the annals 'of the empire. Afterwards they taught me eloquence and poetry. 'At seventeen years of age my passion for books made me get up 'before day-break, and sit up very late in the night. I applied my 'mind so much, that my health suffered by it; but my sphere of 'knowledge was enlarged, and a great empire cannot be well go-'verned unless the monarch has a great share of knowledge.'

Some one representing to this prince, who was descended from the Tartar kings that had conquered China, that it was rather extraordinary he should entrust the care of his person to some Chinese eunuchs; he replied, 'I fear the *Tien* too much to be afraid of eu-'nuchs; besides, the eunuchs make me watch strictly over myself.'

A short time before he died, he sent for the Princes his sons, and thus addressed them: 'I have diligently studied history, and I have 'made my reflections upon every thing that has happened in my reign. 'I have observed, that all those who were desirous to do mischief to 'others died miserably; that those who had no feeling, met with 'persons more cruel than themselves; and that even soldiers who 'were sanguinary without necessity, did not die a natural death. The '*Tien* revenges one man by another, and he often makes him that 'has prepared the poison drink it himself. I am now seventy-two 'years of age; I have seen the fourth, and even the fifth generations 'of many families. I have constantly observed happiness, peace, 'and wealth, perpetuate themselves in those families who love vir-'tue. Poverty, calamity, reverse of fortune, and a thousand acci-'dents have before my own eyes precipitated into misery, or destroy-'ed, those families that had enriched themselves by injustice, and 'who were prone to revenge, and delivered up to disorder. I have 'concluded then from all that I have seen, that the course of events 'is just. Those who act uprightly gather the pleasant fruits of their 'good conduct; and those who act viciously receive their punish-'ment even in this world.'

His penetration of mind, his great knowledge, the majesty of his appearance, his bravery, his magnificence, his indefatigable application to the business of his kingdom, procured Kang Hi from his subjects the glorious appellation of 'the Father and the Mother of his People.'

# REVIEW

OF

## *NEW PUBLICATIONS.*

*Travels into different Parts of Europe, in the Years* 1791 *and* 1792. *With familiar Remarks on Places, Men, and Manners. By* John Owen, A. M. *late Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. In two Volumes. 8vo. Price* 14*s.* Cadell and Davies, 1796.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN our last we made some general observations on Mr. Owen's Travels; we shall now proceed to the more pleasant task of making some partial extracts.

The following picture of Neapolitan manners is ably drawn.

'As a transient traveller, I pretend not to assign the best investigated reasons for the characters I draw. But, here, the bold and masculine features, vice and profligacy, render it only difficult to find terms sufficiently forcible to express the genuine colours under which they appear. That the lower orders in this city (Naples) should be corrupt and abandoned, is a matter of little surprise to those who see the condition of life to which they are exposed. From twenty to thirty thousand *Lazzaronis*, almost unclothed, and totally unhoused, ranging this great city for a precarious subsistence, are a sort of people well calculated for corrupting, and being corrupted. It is natural to suppose, that evil, commencing here, will have a wide circulation, and corrupt, by a powerful leaven, the great mass of common people: for these *Lazzaroni* are not a loose and disorderly number; they are an army of raggamuffins, under an established sort of discipline, and are considered by the state as an order not to be neglected, or, more properly speaking, not to be oppressed beyond a certain point. They have, it should seem, an invisible bond of union; and, when their rights are invaded, endeavour to make their importance felt. So far, however, as I can learn, they have not yet framed a charter of rights, which might not, with equal propriety, include the dogs that follow them. Nakedness, hunger, and exposure to the elements, are grievances, which have never entered into any of their remonstrances. The members of this corps are generally selected as instruments of perjury and assassination; crimes very prevalent in this country, from the corrupt state of their courts, and the tenderness of their laws against the shedders of blood. If credit might be given to the current estimates, five thousand have perished in one year by the knife of the assassin.

'A conference is said to have been lately held with his Neapolitan majesty upon the subject of assassinations, and the necessity of punishing the assassin with death strongly contended for. His majesty begged leave to differ from his learned advisers on the propriety of this step: for, at present, said the monarch, I lose five thousand of my subjects by assassination; if, therefore, I were to put to death every assassin, I should lose double the number. This reply will serve to shew, that, in some countries at least, the executive and legislative powers are wisely kept distinct.'

The description of the environs of Naples is just and elegant.

'In human life there is no certainty, and much danger: but here uncertainty cannot express how little certain all things are; nor danger, how dan-

gerous. All is hollow beneath us; wherever I strike my foot, the earth returns a quivering sound; hill and valleys are perpetually admitting some change; and mountains themselves are but the growth of a night. On one hand, springs are boiling; on the other, liquid sulphur is oozing through the parted soil: here are monuments of what earthquakes have scattered; there ruins of what eruptions have dissolved: the roads are bottomed by masses of lava, and the lakes are enclosed in the craters of volcanoes!'

During his stay at Vienna, Mr. Owen was present at a combat of wild beasts; a species of exhibition, which is as common in that city, as the bull-fights are in some parts of Spain.

'Its singularity may amuse the English reader. This is called the Hetz, or combat of wild beasts. It was exhibited on a spacious amphitheatre, not built, like the ancient Roman amphitheatres, of massy stone, but of a light construction. A triple row of galleries encircle that area which is allotted to the combats. The opening of the ceremony was announced by the firing of a pistol; when the master of the beast proceeded to the centre of the area, and cracked, with great violence, a long whip. This was the signal for the keepers to throw open the mouth of the den, and let out that beast which was to sustain the first combat. The several dens are under the galleries, upon a level with the area, the mouths opening directly upon it. The animal that first entered was a bear; upon whom two furious dogs were shortly let in. These chaced him some time; till, at length, they fastened upon him, and brought him to the ground; when the master and his crew, entering, loosened the dogs from their prey, and the bear was remanded to his prison.

'To this succeeded many similar engagements between the dogs and other beasts; which afforded vast diversion to the spectators, who crowned every victory with shouts of triumph. The effect of these united acclamations reminded me of the singular structure which the Romans have given these edifices, appropriated to the purposes of public spectacles. The walls in the Circus of Caracalla are thickly sown with urns and hollow earthen vessels, doubtless to give the greatest possible effect to those shouts which mark the spectators' applause.

'The scene, which most amused me in this representation, was that in which the whole tribe of savages were let out together. These were bears of all nations, Hungarian oxen, buffaloes, wolves, and wild boars, attacking each other in all directions, and engaging in a thousand varied combats There was a most noble lion let out, who exhibited a majestic spectacle. He regarded the spectators with a collected aspect, and, seating himself upon his hind quarters, received all the attacks of dogs and beasts with a frown of defiance, and a roar which shook the theatre. At the close of this representation, a superb fire-work was played off from a board, which was elevated to a considerable height in the air. To this board a bear clung with his paws, and, ascending with it, continued suspended till the whole of the fire-work was played off. It was very extraordinary to see the beast, in this situation, enveloped in sparks and flames. I was curious to know how this was effected, and was informed that the board was smeared with blood; and, as these animals are nearly starved, in order to keep them furious, the scent of the blood fixes the animal. In addition to this, the actor of this great scene is constantly regaled, when he descends, with a piece of flesh prepared for that purpose. The neglect of this accustomed bounty is said to have proved fatal to the former master of these animals. The bear, descending from his frightful elevation, and not receiving, instantaneously, his expected morsel, fastened upon the master, and tore him mortally, before he could be disengaged.

'As this is an exhibition humanity can find little to delight in, I was astonished to see, in casting my eyes around, so many female spectators attending this bloody spectacle, which seems, indeed, scarcely compatible with the police of a civilized state.'

We shall here close our review of these volumes; and we presume that the passages we have extracted will place the work in as favourable a light, as it appears to us to merit. Truth and candour are the chief requisites of a traveller, and in neither of these is Mr. Owen defective. He seems, throughout, to have taken great pains to be well informed; and, of course, he is not guilty of either error or misrepresentation.

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*Travels through various Provinces of the Kingdom of Naples in* 1789. *By Charles Ulysses, of Salis Marschlins. Translated from the German by* Anthony Aufrere, *Esq. Illustrated with engravings. Pages* 527. *8vo. Price* 8*s.* Cadell and Davies. *London,* 1795.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

WE recommend the following observations on the different kinds of lava to the serious consideration of those who endeavour to deduce, from such phenomena, arguments against the accuracy of the Mosaic Chronology.

'Between the Torre del Greco and the Torre dell' Annunziata I crossed a stream of lava, that broke out in 1769, at the foot of Vesuvius, not far from the road, and ran into the sea across a beautiful and fertile country, which it converted into a desert and a chaos. The place of its origin is distinguished by three moderate hills, of a conic form, and hollow in the centre. The comparison of this waste with the neighbouring elysium, exposed to a similar fate, awakens the most melancholy thoughts; but when, on the other hand, we consider that even this desolation bears within it the seeds of a still more fruitful district; that a paradise may be formed therefrom, superior to the surrounding plains; that this lava is already become earth; and that plants are cherished in some parts of its unfriendly lap; we are in some measure comforted by the universal law of nature, that even destruction contains the germ of life. Not less striking is the circumstance of this lava being so soon capable of vegetation, since some in Sicily discovers no symptoms of decomposition, though it has been exposed to a much warmer sun, and all the changes of the atmosphere, during several centuries. This difference is chiefly to be ascribed to their interior composition; the lava of Mount Etna containing feldtspath and pebbles, whilst that of Vesuvius consists of schorl, granite, and argillaceous earth. They who judge of the age of lava by its progress in decomposition, must be always liable to error, unless they, at the same time, take into the account its various component parts. They, also, have been greatly wide of the truth, who have judged of the periods in which the lava has flowed, by the thickness of the layers of earth between the streams of lava that lie one above another: for, even allowing that the date of one or two might be given, as a foundation, upon which to proceed, one sort of lava will, in ten years, have a stratum of earth a foot deep upon it, and another sort have scarcely the same quantity in two hundred years.'

We have heard much of the sagacity of various animals, particularly of elephants:—the following account of a buffalo is very remarkable.

'The following proof of the great sagacity of the buffalo, attested by the whole province, merits our utmost credit and attention. The road to the two Calabrias is traversed, between Persano and Poestum, by the river Sele,

which, in winter, is very deep and rapid, and was destitute, until lately, both of bridge and ferry-boat. A buffalo was therefore employed, to carry over the weekly courier and his mail; and learned its business so well, that every week it quitted the pasture, appeared at the river side upon the day and hour when the courier usually arrived, suffered the portmanteau to be placed upon its back, and, when that was not too heavy, gave the like permission to the man; but when the portmanteau was too weighty, it pushed the courier away with its horns, upon his offering to mount, swam across the river, suffered the mail to be taken off, and returned to fetch the courier. It continued this employment during several years; and its death, which happened lately, at a very advanced age, was a most important event in the province. It is to be lamented, that no greater advantage is made of these beasts, whose little estimation here is sufficiently testified by the low price they bear; a buffalo not fetching more than from fifteen to twenty ducats (from 2l. 16s. 3d. to 3l. 15s.)'

Upon the whole, these Travels abound in materials for the reflection of the classical scholar, the naturalist, the agriculturalist, and the statesman. To the King of Naples the observations are more particularly interesting; as they relate principally to the inhabitants of that kingdom. The translation, though faithful, is not very elegant.

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*Poems on various Subjects, by* S. T. Coleridge, *late of Jesus College, Cambridge. Pages* 188. *Price* 5*s.* Robinsons.

FROM the proofs which Mr. Coleridge has already given of considerable talents for Eloquence, in his *Conciones ad Populum*, it was to be expected, that he would be qualified to exercise, with success, the kindred art of Poetry; and the perusal of this small volume will justify the expectation. He certainly possesses a fine invention, and a lively imagination; and his Poems glow with that ardour of passion, that enthusiastic love of liberty, which give energy to poetic composition, and compel the reader into immediate admiration. The collection consists of Sonnets, (which, however, Mr. C. calls Effusions—a Monody on the Death of Chatterton,—Verses on various Occasions,—and what the author entitles Religious Musings.

The Effusions, in general, are extremely beautiful; and many of the lesser pieces must be ranked in the first class.

The superior excellence which characterises Mr. Coleridge's Poems, compels us to wish that they possessed that uniform correctness of versification, which frequently accompanies productions of far inferior merit: but Mr. C.'s blemishes are such as are incident to young men of luxuriant imaginations, which time and experience will, we doubt not, enable him to correct. His beauties are those of a very superior genius:—a richer line than the last of the three following we scarcely ever remember reading—

> 'O aged Women! ye who weekly catch
> The morsel tossed by law-forc'd Charity,
> And die so slowly, that none call it murder.'

The Monody addressed to Chatterton possesses many beautiful passages; but that irregular species of versification, in which it is written, is not, in our judgment, consistent with the laws of Poetry. We must also observe, that we frequently meet, in these Poems, with expressions which, however pleasing in Spenser and Shakspeare, accord not with the present state of the English language. The liberty, too, of coining new words, which Mr. C. sometimes uses, and the impetuosity of his imagination, hurry him into what

his readers may think exceptionable language. Every error, however, of this kind, is the error of a first rate genius; and we will venture, from the present collection, to place Mr. Coleridge in the very first rank of English poets.

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*Odes and Miscellaneous Poems. By a* Student of Medicine in the University of Edinburgh. *4to. 2s. 6d.* Johnson.

THESE Poems are loosely and incorrectly written, and abound too much with the hackneyed phraseology of common-place poetasters. Though the author certainly possesses some of the requisites to form a poet, yet we think he would do well to adhere to the study of Medicine, and not woo an ungrateful Muse, till time and experience shall secure to him a favourable reception.

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*Albert de Nordenshild: or, the Modern Alcibiades. A Novel, translated from the German. 2 Vols. 12mo. 7s. Boards.* Robinsons. 1796.

THERE are scarcely any circumstances, in the general history of mankind, that form a more striking contrast, than the manners, principles, and characters of military and commercial nations. The novel before us is certainly an object of literary curiosity, as affording a picture of the manners in the interior parts of Germany, and, probably, rather of the last age, than the present. A national character, more remote from all that we see in this country, can scarcely be conceived; and many passages will appear in the highest degree tinctured with romance, which, we doubt not, are fair delineations of nature in the scene which the author has undertaken to depict.

Independent, however, of this circumstance, the novel before us partakes of the genius of the German literary productions: the story is wild, fanciful, and, in some measure, improbable; but it is highly interesting, and must be entertaining to all classes of readers.

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*Anecdotes Historical and Literary: or, a Miscellaneous Selection of Curious and Striking Passages from Eminent Modern Authors.* Vernor and Hood. 1796. *Pages* 470. *8vo. 6s.*

THIS compilation is made with considerable taste and judgment. The articles of which it consists are chiefly taken from authors not universally known, generally foreign, but more particularly French. 'In the course of my reading,' says the editor, 'I have often met with an important remark, or fact, amidst many pages of dull and uninteresting matter; these I have separated, and attempted to give them a more pleasing form than they originally possessed.' The plan adopted by the different editors of the French *Anas* has been followed in this work; each article is titled, and a copious Index and Table of Contents are given.

On the whole, we confess ourselves indebted to the compiler, for many hours of rational amusement; and very confidently recommend his work to the favour of the public.

As bearing a reference to the nature of our own Publication, the following short extract may not be unpleasing to our readers:

'FREEMASONS. The society, known by the name of the Freemasons, is so called, because they who first established it understood building and Masonry; or, perhaps, the first principles of it were laid down by Masons. But, whatever may have been their origin, they are now very numerous; and there

is scarcely any country where there are not Freemasons.' * * * * * * *
'Notwithstanding the cloud which envelopes the proceedings of this Society, it appears, they attend to manners; and their secret is, by acts of disinterestedness, generosity, and kindness, to fasten those bonds which ought to unite mankind. If these are the principles of Freemasonry, the place wherein they meet should be considered as the Temple of Friendship, at the gate of which is the God of Silence.'

For the greater part, the authorities are given, whence the editor has drawn his materials. J.

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*The Chronicle of the Kings of England, from the Norman Conquest unto the present Time. By* Robert Dodsley. *A New Edition, enlarged.* 12*mo.* 2*s.* Vernor and Hood.

THE name of Robert Dodsley is known to every man of literature, and his memory dear to every friend of humankind. The present work had been long out of print, and now makes its appearance with the aid of all the modern improvements of graphical and typographical embellishment. The style is a happy imitation of that of the ancient Jewish historians; and the manner happily calculated at once to impress the memory by its brevity, and amuse the mind by its singular humour.

We believe the reigns of George the Second, and of his present Majesty, are additions by the present editor.

The volume is fitted for the pocket, beautifully printed, and embellished with 33 portraits and other engravings, inimitably executed by Bewick.

J.

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*Facts addressed to the serious Attention of the People of Great Britain, respecting the Expence of the War, and the State of the National Debt. By* William Morgan. F. R. S. 8*vo. Price* 1*s.* Debrett.

*An Inquiry into the State of the Finances of Great Britain; in Answer to Mr. Morgan's Facts. By* N. Vansittart, Esq. 8*vo. Price* 1*s.* 6*d.* Owen.

*Additional Facts, addressed to the serious Attention of the People of Great Britain, respecting the Expence of the War, and the State of the National Debt. By* William Morgan, F. R. S. 8*vo. Price* 1*s.* Debrett.

THESE three pamphlets contain so much close and solid information respecting the finances of this country, that, to detail their arguments, would be to extract the whole of them. Mr. Morgan and Mr. Vansittart espouse different sides of the question; and each with very great judgment and knowledge of their subjects. We think the Facts stated of the utmost importance, and would recommend them to the serious perusal and consideration of every friend to his country.

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*Werter: a Tragedy, in Three Acts, as performed at the Theatres-Royal, Covent-Garden, Bath, Bristol, and Dublin. By* F. Reynolds, Esq. *Author of the Dramatist—Notoriety—How to grow Rich—The Rage—Speculation—&c.—&c.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Longman. 1796.

THIS is a tragedy of three acts, taken from the well-known story of Werter; but touched, comparatively, with a feeble hand. In order to obviate what is generally thought the dangerous tendency of the novel, Werter is made to repent of his suicide before he expires! For other alterations, we

cannot readily see the reason. Charlotte is only betrothed at the opening of the play; nor is there any hint given of her being actually married, through the whole of it: at least, the author certainly represents her as unmarried, during the greatest struggle of her love for Werter; and Albert, as knowing of the excess of their affection; which renders the conduct of all three highly unnatural: for we cannot conceive that love would have driven Werter to such despair, while his mistress was still single; or that Albert would have accepted her hand, when he found that passion had so entirely possest them both. Add to this, that the author has given us only half the character of the feeling Werter, who is represented by the German author as disappointed in ambition no less than in love. If expressed with the force with which it is conceived in the story, Werter would make one of the finest characters for the stage, that could any where be found. It would be unfair to criticise further this slight performance, the subject of which does not tally so well with the author's abilities, as scenes of a light and comic strain.

*Vortimer; or the true Patriot: a Tragedy.* By Ab. Portal. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Kearsley.

THIS tragedy is dedicated to the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council of the City of London, and is stated to be the author's *virgin tragedy*. We think that, altogether, it possesses some merit: the plot is conducted with address, and the catastrophe well produced. The language is sometimes nervous and poetical, and sometimes weak and prosaic. There is much room for improvement; and, with some alterations, it might be brought on the stage and, probably, well received.

*The Roses; or, King Henry the Sixth. An Historical Tragedy. Represented at Reading School. Compiled principally from Shakspeare.* 8vo. Price 1s. 6d. Elmsly.

WE are much pleased with the spirit which prompted, and the taste which executed, this agreeable performance. We therefore recommend it to general perusal.

## *LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.*

AN Answer to Paine's Age of Reason. By David Wilson. 8vo. Price 2s. *Vernor and Hood.*

An Alarm to Britain, or an Enquiry into the Causes of the Progress of Infidelity. By John Jamieson, D. D. 8vo. Price 2s. *Vernor and Hood.*

A Preservative against the Infidelity and Uncharitableness of the Eighteenth Century. By John Evans, A. M. 8vo. Price 2s. 6d. *Symonds.*

Sermons on select Subjects. By Thomas Scott. 8vo. Price 6s. *Jordan.*

The Pains of Memory. By Robert Merry, A. M. 4to. Price 3s. *Robinsons.*

Camilla, a Novel. By the Author of Cecilia, &c. 5 vol. 12mo. 21s. *Payne.*

The Negro Slaves; a Dramatic-historical Piece. Translated from the German of Kotzebue. 8vo. Price 3s. *Cadell and Davies.*

Almeyda, Queen of Granada, a Tragedy. By Sophia Lee. 8vo. Price 2s. *Cadell and Davies.*

Anecdotes Historical and Literary, from eminent modern Authors. 8vo. Price 6s. *Vernor and Hood.*

The Works of Anthony Raphael Mengo, translated from the Italian. 2 vol. 8vo. *Cadell and Davies.*

Authentic Correspondence with Mr. Le Brun, the French Minister, in 1793. By W. Miles. 8vo. Price 6s. *Debrett.*

The Peeper: a Collection of Essays. By John Watkins, LL. D. 8vo. Price 4s. *Allen and West.*

Rights of the People, or Reasons for a Regicide Peace. By William Williams. 8vo. Price 1s. 6d. *Jordan.*

View of the relative State of Great Britain and France in 1796. 8vo. Price 2s. 6d. *Debrett.*

# MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAIDSTONE, JUNE 24, 1796.

*(From a Member of the* LODGE *of* FORTITUDE.)

THIS day, being the day of St. John the Baptist, the Brethren of this Lodge accepted an invitation to dine with the Brethren of Lodge TRUE AND FAITHFUL, at the White Bear Inn, in Westmalling; and were addressed, after dinner, by the Provincial Grand Master, W. Perfect, Esq. in an eloquent eulogium on the Saint, whose festival they were met to commemorate, recommending his example, and concluding with an excellent charge to the Craft. And it is but justice to allow much merit to the Provincial Grand Master, who, on this, and every other Masonic occasion, exerts himself so as to deserve the praise and approbation of the Fraternity. The afternoon was spent in that festivity and mirth, which ever attends the social Virtues, and produces Peace, Order, Harmony, and Good-fellowship.

JULY 5, 1796.

This day the GRAND LODGE met at Brother Sutton's, Canonbury House, Islington, to celebrate the Anniversary of the DEPUTY GRAND MASTER's Feast, on which occasion there appeared a very numerous and respectable assemblage of Brethren; among whom were Brothers Atkinson, Marsh, Tutt, Galloway, Tyler, and Tegart, Past Grand Wardens; Brother White, Grand Secretary; and Brother Chev. Ruspini, Grand Swordbearer.

Brother Atkinson, as the senior Past Grand Warden present, represented the Grand Master; Brothers Tutt and Galloway, the Grand Wardens; and Brother Marsh, the Past Grand Master.

An excellent dinner was provided by Brother Sutton, under the inspection of the Stewards, whose attention to the Grand Officers and Brethren most deservedly merited the thanks they received from the Master in the chair.

After dinner, the Grand Lodge was, as usual, opened in due form; and the afternoon was passed in social and brotherly mirth, and rational and orderly conviviality; nor was Charity, that adamantine pillar of Masonry, forgotten on this occasion:—the wants of that infant charity, the Cumberland School, were ably depicted by the Master of the Country Stewards Lodge, and several new annual subscribers made.

SUNDERLAND, JULY 17, 1796.

Tuesday, the 9th of August, is the day appointed for opening the stupendous bridge constructed over the river WEAR.* A Provincial Grand Lodge will be opened in the PHŒNIX HALL, SUNDERLAND.—A Masonic Procession will be formed; which, joined by the Magistrates, Clergy, Officers, Loyal Sunderland Volunteers, &c. will proceed over the bridge; where the usual Masonic business will be gone through. The Brethren, &c. will proceed to the church, to hear divine service, and a sermon, by the Chaplain of the Senior Lodge.

In the evening there will be an assembly and ball for the ladies.

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* *See* Volume II. p. 404. and Volume V. p. 209. of our Magazine.

# POETRY.

## *PROLOGUE*

### TO SUCH THINGS ARE.

PERFORMED AT THE DESIRE OF A RESPECTABLE SOCIETY OF FREEMASONS IN THE COUNTRY, MARCH 5, 1795.

WHILE War's terrific sounds alarm the soul,
And Discord seems to spread from pole to pole,
Mad Faction, raging with the thirst of blood,
Slays, in its fury, all that's great and good;
Tears down Authority, breaks up the Laws,
Nor Nature's tender ties, nor Friendship knows!
The Sire, whose locks the Angels wou'd revere,
Becomes a headless corse on Faction's bier;
And Female Grace, which charms barbaric minds,
In Rebels' iron hearts no pity finds.
Religion's altars now no longer blaze;
Her priests they banish, and her fanes they raze.
See, yonder, bending o'er her friendless Child,
The hapless Widow sits in sorrow wild:
Her Partner, driven by the tyrant band,
Fell Faction's victim in a foreign land.
Do such scenes touch your hearts? and ask you where
Wide-wasting horrors thus pollute the air?
On Gallia look, and say, that SUCH THINGS ARE.

Turn we the painful eye from her stain'd field,
T' where fairer skies a brighter prospect yield:
See, fix'd in Ocean's breast, the brightest gem,
And greatest boast, in Freedom's diadem!
Here laws are justice, and with equal sway
They rule the *low*, and make the *great* obey.
Beneath his spreading vine, and fruitful tree,
The peasant fearless sits—because he's FREE;
No harpy hand can tear him from his plow,
Or rend the earnings of his sweating brow.
Hail, blessed land! where genuine Freedom's giv'n,
The first, best, gift of all-approving Heav'n!
Tho' envious nations meditate thy fate,
Tho' some degen'rate sons disgrace thy state,
Still future ages proudly shall declare,
Of Loyalty and Freedom, SUCH THINGS ARE.
In Britain's happy isle they've fix'd their seat,
And all the Virtues on those blessings wait.
Here soft-ey'd Pity heaves the tender sigh
At human woes; and swift-wing'd Charity

Seeks out for those o'er whom Misfortune reigns,
To ease their couches, and abate their pains;
Returning wanderers from Virtue's road,
From man's sharp censures find a sure abode,
To gain their peace, and favour of their God!
Hence came from Asia's wide corrupted plain,
On Britain's shore to fix her happy reign,
The MASONIC GENIUS, with her virtuous train:
On party-rage she bends the pitying eye;
Her's is the cause of meek humanity:
Still firm adherent to bright Honour's cause,
She bows submissive to the KING AND LAWS:
Love and Obedience form the MASON'S SQUARE—
Of this may all our actions prove that SUCH THINGS ARE!

## *ODE*

### TO LAURA.

TO sing of Laura, lovely maid!
Requires no fabled Muse's aid:
Her charms can inspiration give,
And make her Poet's numbers live.

Venus! thy throne of beauty yield,
Nor dare dispute with her the field:
Thou ne'er hadst won the golden prize,
Had Paris view'd my Laura's eyes.

In vain the Graces would compare
With her for face, for shape, and air:
In Pallas' self, alas! we find
But a weak emblem of her mind.

The crimson blush, that paints the skies,
When all-enliv'ning morn shall rise,
Is but a faint attempt to show
The roses on her cheeks that glow.

The lily, pleasing to the sight,
May boast, indeed, its virgin white;
But Laura's breasts much lovelier dawn
Beneath their envious veil of lawn.

O Jove, and all ye pow'rs! my pray'r
Accept, and make the maid your care;
Day, after day, improve her charms,
Till time shall give her to my arms!

*July 20, 1796.* P.

## *SONGS*
## OF THE PIXIES.*

*(From Coleridge's Poems. Vide our Review.)*

WHEN Evening's dusky car,
Crown'd with her dewy star,
Steals o'er the fading sky in shadowy flight,
On leaves of aspen trees
We tremble to the breeze,
Veil'd from the grosser ken of mortal sight.
Or, haply, at the visionary hour,
Along our wildly-bow'r'd sequestered walk,
We listen to th' enamour'd rustic's talk;
Heave with the heavings of the maiden's breast,
Where young-eyed loves have built their turtle nest;
Or guide, of soul-subduing power,
The electric flash, that from the melting eye
Darts the fond question and the soft reply.

Or thro' the mystic ringlets of the vale
We flash our faery feet in gamesome prank;
Or, silent-sandal'd, pay our defter court
Circling the spirit of the western gale,
Where, wearied with his flow'r-caressing sport,
Supine he slumbers on a violet bank;
Then with quaint music hymn the parting gleam,
By lonely Otter's sleep-persuading stream;
Or where his waves, with loud, unquiet, song,
Dash'd o'er the rocky channel, froth along;
Or where, his silver waters smooth'd to rest,
The tall trees' shadow sleeps upon his breast.

Hence! thou lingerer, light!
Eve saddens into night.
Mother of wildly-working dreams! we view
The sombre hours, that round thee stand
With down-cast eyes (a duteous band!)
Their dark robes dripping with the heavy dew.
Sorc'ress of the ebon throne!
Thy power the pixies own,
When round thy raven brow
Heav'n's lucent roses glow,
And clouds, in watry colours drest,
Float in light drapery o'er thy sable vest;
What time the pale moon sheds a softer day,
Mellowing the woods beneath its pensive beam:
For mid the quiv'ring light 'tis ours to play,
Aye-dancing to the cadence of the stream.

* The Pixies, in the superstition of Devonshire, are a race of invisible beings, harmless, and friendly to man.

## *VERSES*

WRITTEN AT SUN-RISE.

LOST is the empire of the night!
No longer now her awful shade
Usurps the boundless realms of light;
In splendour is the east array'd!

Ah! see the sick'ning moon retire
Far in the west, with languid face,
As light which, borrow'd from the fire,
Is lost in its more fulgent blaze.

Hail! infinite, exhaustless source
Of light!—of life and joy, the soul!
By whose attractive, secret, force,
The systems in gradation roll!

The seasons thy just influence sways;
Mild and serene now is the morn;—
Fair Nature's face thy cheering rays
With gilded prospects now adorn.

How sad, how desolate the plain,
How lonesome is each shady bow'r!
Dread silence and confusion reign,
Without thy all-enliv'ning pow'r!

But, rous'd by thee from sweet repose,
The cheerful swains their toil renew;
The shepherd from his cot now goes,
Again his flocks and herds to view.

O sweetest of revolving hours,
That can our wand'ring thoughts beguile!
Refreshing gales! sweet-scented flow'rs!—
Creation, gladden'd, wears a smile!

Transient indeed, and short's the span
To us allotted here below!
Yet ah! how little doth proud man
The sweets of life incline to know!

For you, inglorious sons of ease,
In vain the flow'rs their fragrance yield!
In vain Hygeia fans the breeze,
While bounteous Nature clothes the field!

Creation's beauties to expound—
What mind the noble task can boast?
The philosophic eye looks round,
And in the boundless maze is lost!

*Durham, June 24. 2796.* J. M'DONELD.

## *CUPID AND SARA.*

AS late each flow'r that sweetest blows
I pluck'd, the garden's pride!
Within the petals of a rose
A sleeping Love I 'spied.

Around his brows a beamy wreath
Of many a lucent hue;
All purple glow'd his cheek, beneath,
Inebriate with the dew.

I softly seiz'd th' unguarded power,
Nor scar'd his balmy rest;
And plac'd him, cag'd within the flower,
On spotless Sara's breast.

But when, unweeting of the guile,
Awoke the pris'ner sweet,
He struggled to escape awhile,
And stamp'd his faery feet.

Ah! soon the soul-entrancing sight
Subdued th' impatient boy!
He gaz'd! he thrill'd with deep delight!
Then clapp'd his wings for joy.

'And O!' he cried—'Of magic kind
What charms this throne endear!
Some other love let Venus find—
I'll fix my empire here.'

S. T. C.

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## *SONNET*

### TO THE MARQUIS LA FAYETTE.

AS when far off the warbled strains are heard,
That soar on morning's wing the vales among,
Within his cage th' imprisoned matin bird
Swells the full chorus with a generous song:
He bathes no pinion in the dewy light,
No father's joy, no lover's bliss, he shares;
Yet still the rising radiance cheers his sight—
His fellows' freedom soothes the captive's cares!
Thou, Fayette! who didst wake with startling voice
Life's better sun from that long wintry night,
Thus in thy country's triumphs shalt rejoice,
And mock with raptures high the dungeon's might:
For lo! the morning struggles into day,
And Slavery's spectres shriek, and vanish from the ray!

S. T. C.

## *A SONG.*

BY T. P.

LET him who, engag'd in pursuit after truth,
To care gives his nights and his days,
In lieu of the light waving ringlets of youth,
E'en clothe his bald noddle with bays:
A stranger to fear, nor acknowledging pain,
The hero, who joys in the foe,
Whose pleasures increase with the number of slain,
With laurel may circle his brow.

Such honour my breast neither envies nor knows;
For me then a chaplet entwine,
In unison sweet where the soft blushing rose
Shall meet the luxuriant vine.
In its shade shall the train of gay Fancy appear,
And Hope her fair progeny show,
While on visions so sweetly my spirits that cheer,
The bowl shall existence bestow.

Can Science indeed teach us how to enjoy?
Then fill the first bumper to Science:
The cares of to-day it will help to destroy,
To-morrow to set at defiance.
The soldier may deal death and carnage around,
From the wide spreading bomb, or the mine,
For me, O ye *Gods!* be my enmities drown'd
In a flaggon of generous wine.

Alexander his courage deriv'd from the bowl;
And as for the sage Aristotle,
No cynic was he, but a jovial old soul,
And his wisdom he suck'd from the bottle.
As the honours of life I unenvying pass,
*Its sorrows O let me escape!*
No tutor I seek, but the gay sparkling glass,
No blood, but the blood of the grape.

## ON A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY WEEPING.

O NOW the certain cause I know,
Whence the rose and lilies grow
On your fair cheeks: the frequent show'rs,
Which you do shed, produce those flow'rs.
If that the floods could Venus bring,
And warlike Mars from Juno spring,
Why may not hence two Gods arise,
*This* from your Cheeks, *that* from your Eyes.

M.

## *LINES*

ON THE DEATH OF A NIGHTINGALE.

FAREWELL, thou lonely wood! and henceforth be
Acquainted with no other Harmony,
Than the chatt'ring Pye, or the screeching note
Of boding Owls, and fatal Raven's throat:
The sweetest Chaunter's dead, that warbled forth
Lays that might tempests calm, and still the North;
Or call down Angels from their brilliant sphere,
To hear her song, and learn new anthems here.

M.

## *A PARODY*

FROM HAMLET.

*Written by an Attorney's Clerk.*

TO cheat or not to cheat, that is the question;
Whether 'tis better in the mind to suffer
The stings and gnawings of a troubled conscience,
Or bravely spurn corruption's gilded baits,
And, by rejecting, 'scape 'em? To cheat, to need
No more; and, by such gain, to say we end
The thousand hardships which the poor man seems
To be born heir to; 'tis a consummation
Too often wish'd by us: to cheat unseen—
To cheat—perchance be catch'd; aye, there's the rub:
For by discovery what shame may come,
When we have lost the necessary mask,
Must give us pause: there is the respect
That makes dishonesty imbitter life:
For who wou'd bear the gibes and taunts of men,
Th' oppressed's curse, the good man's contumely,
The pangs of unpaid fees, the law's severity
In taxing bills, and the harsh reprimands
That merit often to th' unworthy gives,
When he in peace might his quietus make
On a poor farm? Who wou'd long parchments write,
And scrawl and pause amidst a heap of nonsense,
But that the dread of ghastly poverty,
Whose horrid visage, like the gorgon's head,
No mortal dares behold, startles the mind,
And makes us rather chuse those ills we have,
Than suffer others that we dread far worse?
Thus avarice makes rascals of us all,
And thus the comely face of honesty
Is tarnish'd o'er by ill-designing knaves,
Who toil among the labyrinths of law,
In search of matter to perplex mankind,
And leave the paths of wisdom.

# PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, HAYMARKET.

*July* 23. A NEW Play in five acts, written by Mr. Cumberland, entitled DON PEDRO, was brought forward at this theatre. The story of the piece is as follows:

'Don Pedro, called *El' Diabolo*, is the son of a Spanish Nobleman; but having been discarded by his family, on account of his libertine principles, and the savage ferocity of his character, he joins a gang of *robbers*; and being of a temper more daring and mischievous than any of the crew, is raised to the dignity of being their leader. Henrique, his younger brother, who is as amiable and gentle, as Pedro is barbarous and untameable, passing near the haunt of the banditti, is ensnared and stabbed by Pedro, and left, as the latter supposes, dead. Pedro then, getting possession of the effects of Henrique, professes to be his brother, and gains admission to the house of the Count de Valdesoto, his uncle; who, believing that he is the amiable Henrique, is on the eve of granting him the hand of Celestina, cousin of Pedro, and daughter of the Count. The daughter Celestina is in the habit of *dreaming*; and, by the aid of her *instinctive visions*, she is acquainted with the artifice of Pedro, and his supposed murder of his brother. The Count, fully relying upon the appearances in favour of Pedro, treats the *supernatural intimations* of his daughter as the idle suggestions of a disordered fancy. An inquiry is made by the Inquisition into the circumstances of the murder of Henrique, and a man is condemned as guilty. Pedro makes an affected parade of tenderness, and appears as a witness before the Solemn Tribunal. It appears, however, that Henrique soon overcame the consequences of the wound he received: he repairs to the house of the Count; and, after a satisfactory inquiry, the guilt of Pedro is made apparent, and Celestina is allotted to the humane and generous Henrique.'

We have so often had reason to admire the productions of Mr. Cumberland, that we are sorry, on the present occasion, not to be able to give that tribute of praise which we have formerly bestowed on several of his other performances. His genius is too often employed in dramatic works, to give time for his imagination to produce an original fable, any striking novelty, or force of character; or even to work up, with sufficient care, the materials which he must necessarily derive from the stories of other writers. Upon the present occasion, Mr. Cumberland has been indebted to a gloomy, but vigorous, offspring of the German Muse, entitled "The Robbers," and even to O'Keeffe's well known Opera, "The Castle of Andalusia." The fable is not ill-conducted, on the whole; but as the audience must unavoidably feel the resemblance we have suggested, it is not calculated to excite much curiosity, or awaken any powerful interest. It is, however, but justice to say, that the language is, with a very few exceptions, neat, forcible, and elegant.

The Prologue was from the pen of the author of the Play, and the Epilogue from that of Mr. Colman. The latter was neatly delivered by Miss De Camp. Palmer was the hero of the piece, and his Don Pedro one of the most masterly performances we ever witnessed.

The audience did not manifest much activity of praise or censure during the progress of the piece; but, towards the conclusion, the *fiat* of Public Criticism seemed to be *rather* of a hostile kind. However, the Play was announced for a second representation; and we are of opinion that it may have a tolerable run.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## *FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.*

NAPLES, *June* 2.

ON the 17th ult. a Royal Ordinance was published here for a general arming of the Country. His Majesty has likewise issued a Manifesto to the Bishops and Prelates, of which the following is the substance:

"The long-protracted War, which has brought calamity on so many Nations, and occasioned the effusion of so much blood and tears, is not merely a political, it is a religious War. Our enemies are the enemies of Christianity and Christendom. Not contented with having abolished Religion in their own Country, they wish to extirpate it from the earth.

"Religion, which teaches us our duties, must likewise inspire us with courage. We fight against those who have made War at once on our property, our laws, and our religion. I will myself give the most conspicuous example of courage and zeal in so good a cause. I will place myself at the head of my loving subjects for our common defence, in full confidence of the protection of the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords, who guides the hearts of Princes, and enlightens them with prudent counsel, when they call, in sincerity, on his holy name. Yet will I omit no human means to secure the peace and tranquillity of the People committed to my government. Yet must we be prepared for every event. We will negotiate for Peace, but with arms in our hands, that we may not be compelled to accept mean and humiliating conditions. Send me, therefore, your support to this useful end, and require your Diocesans to afford their assistance to me and my Troops to repulse the Enemy, should they attempt to enter our Frontiers.

(Signed) "FERDINAND."

In consequence of these Proclamations, the whole Country is in arms. Our Army of which the greater part is already advanced to the Frontiers of the Ecclesiastical State will amount soon to 100,000 men. Even the Lazaroni have declared that they will exert themselves to the utmost to defend their King and Country.

WETZLAER, *July* 4.

We are again thrown into the utmost consternation, since the French are advancing both from the side of Nieuwied and the Sieg. Their four corps, which, under the orders of Generals Lefebvre, Kleber, Bernadotte, and Champignet, are in full march against this place and Franckfort, are said to amount to 80,000 men. General Wartensleben lies here ill with the gout, and the Imperial army, which covers this town is at present commanded by Generals Colloredo and Kray. Although this army has lately been reinforced by six battalions from Mentz, yet it does not seem sufficiently strong to hazard a general battle, and will probably fall back at the nearer approach of the French.

ERLANGEN, *July* 4.

This day the Prussian troops took possession of the suburbs of Nuremberg, and all the outworks belonging to that city. Agreeably to several decisions of the Chancery of the Empire; these lines and suburbs should have been given up to Brandenburgh long ago, as belonging to that Margraviate by right of Burggrave; but Nurembergh refused to give them up till now. The King, however, not willing any longer to give way to the city in that point, enforces his rights to the territory up to the gates of Nuremberg, as Burggrave. The act of taking possesion was performed with the greatest tranquillity, and the inhabitants of the suburbs are full of joy to be under the mild and just government of Prussia.

NUREMBERG, *July* 5.

Since yesterday morning the gates of our city as far as the bridges, and all the surrounding districts, are occupied by Prussian troops, who arrived yesterday morning, between 3 and 4000 in number, with several pieces of cannon, took possession of Wœhid and Gostenoff, and declared by proclamation, that his Majesty would enforce his rights, the city of Nuremberg having refused to settle the matter amicably. Cannon are planted before the gates and all the avenues occupied by soldiers; the passage, however, is free. The King of Prussia means to enforce his rights on part of Escestedt and Bamberg.

STUTTGARD, *July* 1.

In the second action at Bischoffsheim, in Suabia, on the 26th ult. the Condean troops, who fought like lions, took 300 French hussars prisoners whom they shot man by man. The French, in return, on the 28th took prisoners 500 men of the Condean corps, and cut them all to pieces.

PRYMONT, *July* 10.

The King of Prussia is shortly expected here. According to the last accounts from Berlin, his Majesty intends to set out from that place on the 16th instant, attended by General Bischofswerder, and Lombard, Cabinet Secretary to his Majesty. This voyage is said to be merely political. His Majesty is to have an interview with the Prince Royal of Denmark, who is now here, and there are politicians who assert, that on this intereiew arrangements are likely to be made which concern some towns in the North of Germany. The Prince Royal of Denmark has made a tour to Minden to see the army destined to protect the line of neutrality.

HAMBURGH, *July* 12.

The King of Prussia has again increased his dominions in Franconia, by enforcing some ancient claims of the Margraves of Bayreuth and Anspach on several districts, and the territorial supremacy over the suburbs of the Imperial City of Nuremberg. On the 4th inst. he caused those districts and suburbs to be occupied by 4000 troops, who marched thither from the Margraviate of Anspach, and at the same time published two declarations, tending to justify that measure.

QUEBECK, *May* 8.

By the shock of an earthquake, in March, part of the rock which forms the stupendous fall of Niagara, was broken off. The *possibility* of the rest of the rock sinking 15 feet lower by a future earthquake has already created much alarm: as the consequence, say the affrighted people, would be to empty Lake Eire into Ontario; by which the banks of the River St. Lawrence would for a thousand miles be inundated. Upper and Lower Canada were in the most flourishing condition.

CONSTANTINOPLE, *May* 9.

The Porte continues its naval operations, under the direction of the famous marine architct, Le Brun. He has constructed them a very fine 64 gun ship, with which the Admiral is so contented that he makes it the flag ship. The crew of this vessel are chiefly Europeans, chosen by himself, and dressed in a very well fancied uniform.

The new Beglerbey of Romelia, who commands in the camp of Adrianople, sends daily various *heads* to Constantinople, which he says are those of the rebels of Bulgaria, whom he incessantly pursues. That, however, of Passovan Ouglu, the Arch-rebel, he has not yet found it convenient to send.

Madame Herbert, with all her family, left Constantinople for Vienna on the 4th instant. The Internuncio himself is expected to follow in the course of the present year. This departure is thought to indicate a rupture with the King of the Romans. However, there are persons who attribute it only to Herbert's desire of recall, which will be easily granted him; and Sturmer, Secretary to the Chancery of Vienna, the declared favourite of Thuguet, will be nominated in his room.

Prince Ruspoli, the Commander of Malta leaves Constantinople with Madame Herbert.

# HOME NEWS.

*JULY 2, 1796.*

A Cause was tried in the Court of King's Bench, this day, between the Proprietors of a Newspaper called the Telegraph, plaintiffs, and the Proprietors of the Morning Post, defendants. It was proved, that in the month of February last, the defendants had contrived to forward to the office of the Telegraph, from Canterbury, a spurious French newspaper, containing a pretended renewal of the armistice and preliminaries of Peace between the Emperor and the French Republic. The Proprietors of the Telegraph being thus imposed on to give as *true* a translation of this *false fabricated* intelligence, and thereby sustaining much discredit with the public, and a diminution in the sale of their paper, brought the present action against the defendants as authors of such discredit, &c. &c. The case being made out, the Jury gave a verdict *with 100l. damages.*---N. B. The forged paper was printed in London.

The Frenchman who was arrested a few days ago, turns out to be one Pasque, and not M. Pache, the *quondam* Mayor of Paris, as was erroneously stated in the papers.

EDINGBURGH, *July* 2.

On Thursday se'nnight the election of sixteen Peers to represent the Peerage of Scotland, came on at the Palace of Holyrood-House, when the following were chosen: Marquis of Tweedale; Earls of Errol, Cassilis, Strathmore, Dumfries, Elgin, Dalhouse, Northesk, Aboyne, Breadalbane, Stair, and Glasgow; Lords Cathcart, Somerville, Torpichen, and Napier.

The Earl of Lauderdale protested against this return and in his protest alledged that he ought to have been returned, and that the returning officer ought not to have received any votes for the Earl of Errol.

The Scots Peers who voted for the re-election of Lord Lauderdale (besides himself) were the Duke of Leeds, (Viscount Dumblane,) the Marquisses of Tweedle and Abercorn, the Earls of Breadalbane and Stair, and Lord Sempill.

The independent conduct of Lord Sempill, on this occasion, cannot but, in rational estimation, add fresh honour to a name, already endeared by injury to the Patriot breast.---In the course of this speech he said:

"*My Lords*, I have ever disapproved of the war in which we have the misfortune to be engaged, not only because I hold it to be unjust and ruinous by the unprecedented extravagance of its expenditure, but that it endangers, immediately, the political existence of the country. The system of internal Government is, in my opinion, subversive of liberty, as the war is destructive of our commerce and national importance; and, I fear, that if it be much longer continued, it will not suffer even the forms of the Constitution to remain---a Constitution once so free, so long admired, and which your Lordships have all sworn to defend: *I cannot, therefore, consistently vote for any Peer, who has not opposed, to the utmost of his power, the* War *and the* System of Terror.

"*My Lords*, I vote for the Earl of Lauderdale only."

MONOPOLY.

Doubts having arisen whether there is any Satute in force against the Monopolization of farms, a Correspodent wishes us to insert the following Extract, from 25 Henry VIII. c 13.

It represents "The custom of engrossing great numbers of sheep in one man's hands, for that end keeping many farms in the same hands, as a practice which has been but within a few years past; putting such lands as they can get to pasture and not to tillage, whereby they not only pulled down churches and towns, and enhanced the old rates of rents, or else brought them to such excessive fines, that no poor man is able to meddle with them, but also have enhanced the prices of all manner of corn, cattle, wool, pigs, geese, hens, chickens, eggs, &c. by reason whereof, a marvellous multitude of people be not able to provide meat,

clothes, &c. for themselves and families. One of the greatest occasions why those greedy and covetous people do keep such great quantities of lands in their hands, from the occupying of the poor husbandman, and do use it in pasture and not in tillage, is only the great profit that cometh of sheep, now got into few persons hands, in respect of the whole number of the King's Subjects; so that some have 24,000, some 20,000, some from 10,000 to 5000 sheep; whereby a good sheep that used to be sold for 2s. 4d. or 3s. at most, is now sold for 6s. or 5s. or 4s. at least; and a stone of wool, which used to be sold for 1s. 6d. or 1s. 8d. is now for 4s. or 3s 4d. at least: which things tend to the decay of hospitality, the diminishing of the People, and to the let of clothmaking, whereby many poor people have been accustomed to be set on work:

For remedy, it was in substance enacted:

"I. That none shall keep above 2,400 sheep, exclusive of lambs, at any one time, unless it be on his own lands of inheritance, in which case he is not hereby limited; nor are spiritual persons.

"II. No man shall hold above two farms; in the Parish, on one of which two, he shall be obliged to live and reside himself."

It is worthy of remark, that the complaints of 1534, should be similar to those of 1796.

### Riots in public Markets.

A disposition in the lower orders of the People to disturb the Public Markets, having been evinced in some places, we lay before our Readers a Clause in the Act of Parliament, which it is not doubted the Magistrates will enforce, should there be any occasion:

"By 11 Geo. II. chap. 22. whoever shall wilfully and maliciously beat, wound, or use any other violence to any person, with intent to deter or hinder him from buying of corn in any Marker, or other place; or shall unlawfully stop or seize upon any waggon, cart, or other carriage, or horse loaded with wheat, flour, meal, malt, or other grain, in the way to or from any City, Market town, or Sea-port, and wilfully and maliciously break, cut, separate, or destroy the same, or any part thereof, or the harness of horses; or shall unlawfully take off, drive away, kill, or wound any of such horses, or unlawfully beat or wound the drivers, in order to stop the same; or shall stop the same, or shall scatter such wheat, flour, meal, malt, or other grain, or shall take and carry away, spoil, or damage the same, or any part thereof; every such person being thereof convicted, before any two Justices of Peace, shall be sent to the common Goal, or House of Correction, to be kept to hard labour for any time not exceeding three months, nor less than one month, and shall by the Justices be ordered to be publicly whipped by the Keeper of such Gaol, or House of Correction, on the first convenient market-day, in the Market-place, between the hours of eleven and two."

### Waste Lands.

The extent of Waste Land in England is almost incredible. There are no fewer than 60 *Forests*, and the new Forest in Hampshire alone appears, by a late survey, to be nearly fifty miles in circumference. The number of *Chases* is 13, of *Parks* 700, and the *Commons* are innumerable. Were these Wastes parcelled out into small farms, and lett on long leases, at moderate rents, they would soon get into such a state of cultivation, as to leave no apprehensions of a scarcity in future, and would, by affording employment to the industrious poor, prevent emigrations, which prove so fatal to the population of these kingdoms in times of peace.

### Rustic Devotion.

Job Leatherbarrow, a labourer in Parbold, Cheshire, for upwards of twenty years, disappeared every Sunday morning, and returned at night. When interrogated as to where he had been, replied, at church. As he never had been seen at any place of divine worship, it gave rise to a variety of conjectures how he passed his time. Curiosity induced a gentleman of the neighbourhood to watch him, and for ten years failed, ever losing sight of him in a large wood, near a quarry. On Sunday the 26th ult. the gentleman got up in a tree near that place, and drew the branches about him to prevent his being discovered. Shortly after

the labourer made his appearance, and lifting up a rough flag, descended into a pit. The gentleman followed him, by going down five steps, at the bottom of which there was a vault, which he entered on his knees, and proceeded about three yards, when he came into a cell, seven feet square, hewn out of a solid rock, in the centre of which there was a tin tube, four inches in diameter, which penetrated to the surface of the earth, for the admission of air and light. He there discovered the old man sitting, with a prayer-book in his hand, who seemed much agitated at being discovered. On being asked his reason for obscuring himself in such a dismal cell, he replied, he was induced by pious motives to retire there on the Sabbath; that his father was the founder of it, and that he hoped there to offer up his prayers to his Creator to the end of his days.

Ann Morgan, the wife of a lace-maker, at Olney, in Buckinghamshire, last week starved herself to death: it is stated, that nature was not exhausted until she had fasted *ten days*. She had for some time been deranged in her intellects; and for a long period previous to her late rash resolve, had accustomed herself to eat but once or twice a week, and when thirsty, to wet her lips with beer or water: the consequence was, at the time of her death she was a perfect skeleton. The circumstance reminds us of the Bishop whose effigy is preserved in Litchfield Cathedral, and who in a pious mania fasted, according to the inscription on his tomb, for 39 days: perhaps to make the climax compleat, the wondrous abstinence of the Irishman's horse should be added; just as he had brought him to live without eating, he died.

MAIDSTONE, *July* 20.

This day the Assizes commenced at this place, when John Clarke, Gardener to Charles Long, Esq. was indicted for the wilful murder of Elizabeth Mann, who lived as Dairy-maid with that gentleman, at his country seat near Bromley, in Kent.

The deceased, it appeared by the testimony of Mr. Long's servants was observed, a few days before she was murdered, to appear very much dejected, in consequence of the prisoner's not paying that attention to her he was accustomed to do, and by whom they strongly suspected she was with child. The day on which she disappeared was on a Monday; and on the Tuesday she was found by the Steward and Coachman in the Dairy, with a deep wound in her throat, and a cord fastened tight round her neck. From the intimacy which subsisted between the prisoner and her, their suspicion fell on him; in consequence of which two officers from Bow-street were sent for, who, on their arrival at Mr. Long's house went to the Dairy, where, after a strict search, nothing was found that could possibly create a suspicion that the unfortunate young woman had been guilty of suicide. They immediately took Clarke into custody: he denied knowing any thing of the matter; and, in stating how he had been employed on the Monday evening on which the murder was perpetrated, he contradicted himself in his several relations.

But the most material part of the evidence adduced against him was that of one John Johnson, a painter, who lodged in the prisoner's house: he swore, that on the Monday evening on which the deceased was murdered, he went home about a quarter before nine, and asked Mrs. Clarke (the prisoner's wife) for his supper; after eating it, he went to the Greyhound public-house, where he remained till about a quarter past ten o'clock, when he returned back to his lodging: Clarke was then at home, and was sitting very much dejected, leaning on the table with his arms folded. From the behaviour of Mrs. Clarke, the witness thought they wanted him to have gone, and on Mrs. Clarke's giving him a candle, he went up to bed; he was sitting on the bedside reading, when he heard Mrs. Clarke come softly up stairs, and say in a low voice to her husband, "not yet, he is not in bed." Soon after he went to bed, and got up about six o'clock in the morning: seeing Mrs. Clarke up, he said she was up early; she replied she was washing. He heard of the murder soon after this, and communicated his suspicions to his comrade, Steadman, as to the guilt of Clarke; on which they both went to him, and told him the rumour that was spread respecting the murder of Mr. Long's dairy-maid: he trembled exceedingly, and appeared very much agitated he

asked them if any person was suspected; and added that he wished some heavy misfortune would fall on him, if he had been guilty of the deed. Some other conversation passed between them, all of which tended greatly to confirm their suspicions.

A piece of rope was then produced, found in the tool-house of the prisoner, which was proved to be of the very same manufacture, texture, and size, as that found about the neck of the deceased.

The Jury, after a short deliberation, found him *Guilty*. He was ordered for execution, and his body afterwards to be dissected.

PUBLIC-OFFICE, BOW-STREET.

A few days ago were brought before the sitting Magistrates here, charged on the oath of a Mr. W. Headly, with having defrauded him of Bank Bills to the amount of 100l. Richard Probin and William Hodges.---The Prosecutor stated, that on Thursday, as he was walking along the Strand, he was accosted by the Prisoner *Probin*, who, on passing a house where some scaffolding was erected, observed to him, they were going to pull down the houses. On advancing a few yards further, he saw at his foot a small parcel, which the Prisoner picked up. They went to a public-house near Lincoln's-inn-fields, to examine the contents, of it, where he saw the other Prisoner *Hodges*.--The parcel contained a small Morocco case, in which was a paste cross, together with a receipt for the value, amounting to 370l. After some conversation respecting it, *Probin* got up, and said, he would go to his Banker, and get money sufficient to pay the Witness his share.--He went out, and returned in a few minutes, saying, it would not do; he could not get the money till next day; and pretended to hesitate about leaving the cross in the possession of the Prosecutor, as he was a stranger to him: to obviate which difficulty he (Mr. Headly) produced a hundred pounds in Bank Bills, which *Probin* took up, and went off with.

A young woman, of the name of Brown, likewise swore to the person of *Probin*, as having swindled her out of some money in March last, by a similar pretence of finding a cross. She produced the case which contained it, and it exactly corresponded with that produced by Mr. Headly, the prosecutor.

They were both fully committed, for feloniously stealing to the amount of 100l.

YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY.

The Janus of Sunderland, lately sailed from that port on a voyage to the Baltic, but had not been out more than three hours, when to the astonishment of the Captain and the crew, the vessel filled so fast with water, as to leave them scarcely time to return.

On examining the vessel, a large hole, bored by an augur, was discovered at the bottom. Suspicion falling on the cabin boy, of the name of Wake, he was questioned, and after some hesitation, acknowledged himself to be the perpetrator, alledging, that he was induced to do so from a dislike to the voyage.

MATRIMONY.

The following whimsical circumstance lately took place. A cobler, 65 years of age, was married to a laundress of 62. Their first meeting was on Sunday, the 15th of May----on Sunday, the 5th of June, the bans were published for the last time----and on Tuesday the *loving pair* were joined in holy wedlock; but strange to relate, this *youthful couple* disagreeing over their wedding supper, they separated without consummating the rites; and the *son of Crispin* the next day demanded back the *wedding ring*, which was resigned by the heroine of the *wash tub*.

BULLS.

The air of Ireland, is perhaps favourable to the making of Bulls: a soldier in the camp at Lauchlinstown, near Dublin, lately wrote to his wife as follows:

"If ye are in health, write me as soon as ye can; and if the Lord hath taken you to himself, I hope when ye receive this ye will send me word---and I am,

Your loving husband till death,

PAT. MURDOCK."

# OBITUARY.

IN addition to the account given of Mr. Whitbread, in our last month's *Obituary*, we add the following particulars:---His father was a yeoman of Bedfordshire, who lived at the Barns at Cardington, in that county, on an estate of about 200l. per annum, which devolved to his eldest son, who much improved it by building, and spent much of his time at it after he purchased Bedwell-Park. He is said to have died worth a million at least; the bulk of which he has bequeathed to his son. He was half-brother to Ive W. esq. hardwareman, of Cannon-street, and sheriff of London with Mr. Beckford, in 1755. By his first wife, Harriet, daughter of-----Haytor, an eminent attorney, of London, whom he married in 1757, and who died in 1764, he has left issue a son, Samuel, gentleman-commoner of Christ-Church, Oxford, and representative of the town of Bedford in several parliaments after his father gave it up, and two daughters; the eldest married, 1789, to James Gordon, jun. esq. of More-park, Herts; the younger, Emma, to Henry Beauchamp Lord St. John of Bletso, 1780. Mr. W. married to his second wife, 1769, Lady Mary, youngest daughter of the late Earl, and sister to the present Marquis, Cornwallis, who died in 1770, in childbed of an only daughter, married, in June, 1795, to Capt. George Grey, late of the Boyne man of war of 98 guns, third son of Sir Charles G. K. B. and nephew of Sir Harry G. bart. whose sister was married in 1788 to the present Mr. W. and by whom he has several children. His extensive establishments in the brewery were long unrivaled, and perhaps, to a certain point, remain so still, and excited the envy even of a poet, (Peter Pindar, in his progress of curiosity,) who spares not royalty, though, in this instance of his satire, he has perpetuated a compliment to the Sovereign and the Man of Malt, by coupling them together. Mr. W's liberal charity will be witnessed by every parish where he had property, and in the distribution of his private benevolence, which is said to have exceeded 3000l. per annum; for no proper application met with a repulse; and to his honour let it here be recorded, that, several years before his death he settled on St. Luke's Hospital for Lunaticks a perpetual rent-charge of one hundred guineas, payable out of his extensive premises in Chiswell-street. As a senator, he maintained his independence and integrity, his walk through life being uniform and unostentatious. The following are some of the principal heads of Mr. Whitbread's Will, and of those who are benefited by it:

To his son, Samuel Whitbread, esq. he has bequeathed the whole of his freehold estates, together with all the brewery concerns, except a part to his daughter, the wife of Mr. Grey, which was secured to her in marriage settlement. To his son-in-law James Gordon, esq. to his nephews, Jacob Whitbread and John Wingate Jennings, esqrs. he has bequeathed 5000l. each; also 10,000l. being the amount of three bonds given by Lord St. John, his son in law. to whom he left a 1000l. the amount of another bond, also given by him.

To his three Head Clerks, Mr. Sangster, Mr. Yellowly, and Mr. Green, he has left 500l. each, who are all trustees for the management of the brewery. To Mr. Harman, his private clerk, 500l. To his butler, 100l. and to every servant throughout his concerns, including clerks, domestics, draymen, and every other description, he has left a token of his regard, besides various sums from 100l. to 10l. in annuities, to old servants, and widows of servants. He has also made a clause in his will, which sets forth, that should his Clerks, Mr. Green, Mr. Yellowly, and Mr. Sangster, at any time be desirous of purchasing a share in the brewery concerns, his son shall accede to the proposal, and give them credit for any sum they may want for that purpose, on their own bonds, not exceeding 100,000l.

To the different Hospitals in the metropolis and elsewhere he has bequeath-

ed upwards of 15,000l. among which are St. Bartholomew's, Bethlem, Lying-in, St. George's, Small Pox, and St. Luke's. To two Charity-Schools (a Boy's and Girls) 500l. each, in the parish of St. Luke; also to the repairing of the goal at Bedford, 300l. and towards the building of an Infirmary at the above place, 4000l. and towards the maintenance of it, 4000l. more. The many legacies left to old acquaintances, friends, rectors, curates, and tenants, and distant relations, are incredible.

At Boston, in New England, Thomas Russel, esq.---The most honourable testimony to the merits of this gentleman, is conveyed in the following extract of a letter from a worthy Professor at Cambridge, in New England, to a much esteemed public character in this metropolis: "In a letter, dated Feb. 20, you recommend the laying-out of the sum of 50l. annually for new and valuable books; and say that it would not be amiss to consult the liberal-minded Russell, the Mæcenas of the arts and sciences, on the subject. Alas! the liberal minded Russel is no more! He died about ten days before your letter came to hand, more regretted by the universal publick of these states than any man ever was since the settlement of the country. Every man's countenance was expressive of this sentiment: "I have lost a friend!" This was the sentiment in every man's mouth in the capital: "Boston never met with such a loss in the death of any individual!" I myself join in the general sentiment, that there could happen but one death in the United States which would be considered a greater loss to the country, and that is Washington's. The conduct, of the citizens of Boston evinces the justness of my remark; for, although Mr. Russell was not in any office of the government, but a private citizen, yet the civic honours paid to his memory were greater than were ever known among us. On the day of his funeral, the citizens of Boston suspended their ordinary occupations, closed all their shops and stores in the town and warehouses on the quays; the ships hoisted their colours half-mast high, and the theatre was shut up, while a sort of gloomy amazement pervaded the whole city. The five societies of which he was president proceded the corpse, while such a concourse of mourners followed it as was never seen at a funeral in this country. These expressions of mourning were not because he was the richest man amongst us, but because he was the *best*. Besides the eulogies from almost every pulpit in the capital, seven societies, of which he was either president or member appointed an orator for the purpose of pronouncing a particular eulogium. I was spoken to by several individuals for that office; my answer was, "I may possibly *write* what you wish, but I am certain I never can *deliver* it." They therefore appointed my colleague, Dr. Warren, who pronounced it last week, to a crowded audience, in one of our largest public buildings. And I should not be surprized if they erect a monument to his memory, so dearly was this good man beloved, and so desirous are the people of honouring the virtues of Thomas Russell. In the public loss I smother my own as far as possible; but I shall miss him almost every turn in this rugged road of life. In some things he was my *fulcrum*. As an agreeable friend and acquaintance, his loss is to me, and my family, irreparable. His death was rather sudden. He had been drooping for some months, but still followed his business. And it was not more than ten days before his death that he was at my house at Cambridge. He kept his chamber but a few days, and dropped off apoplectic. He was 56 years old, and is thought to have died worth 140,000l. sterling, all which he acquired by his own honest industry as a merchant. He was as judiciously liberal as he was rich; and, what is much to be regretted by the publick, he died without a will. His vast property (for the country) will be divided, according to our laws, between his widow and his four children. By the next ship I will send you the public oration pronounced on this worthy character, with some other pieces: by which you may see that this plain private citizen has received honours from a virtuous people which a monarch might envy." Mr. Russel neglected his health by persisting in his very active course of life when he ought to have relaxed and gradually retired from business.

The late Rt. Hon. William Burton Conyngham (*Vide our Obituary* of last month) was the munificent patron of Mr. Murphy who has lately published the Journey to and Description of the Monastery of Batalha, in Portugal; and

that gentleman concludes the preface to his work with acknowledging his obligations to Mr. C. by whose munificence he was enabled to carry on the work. Ireland will also feel herself indebted to Mr. C. for the institution of a Society of Antiquaries, in 1780: consisting of himself as president, Mr. Archdall, author of the Irish Monasticon and Peerage, Mr. O'Connor the dissertator, Col. Vallancey the amazing etymologist. Dr. Ellis, a physician who created a Society of Natural History, Mr. Ledwich, and Mr. Beauford. Things went on very well till Gov. Pownall addressed a letter to them, which Mr. Ledwich answered in the "Collectanea Hibernia;" No. XI.; and by the lively, jocular way in which he then wrote, offended Col. V. who expatriated him from his Collectanea, and from a society which immediately ceased. Had this society held together, we might have expected it to have engraved and illustrated that fund of drawings of Irish antiquities from the time of the Druids to the Reformation, which Mr. C. was then making at a great expence, which he was ready to communicate to every person whose pursuits were congenial with his own, and which we hope he has taken some measures to render perpetual; under the classes of views and plans of castles and abbeys, Druidical and Danish remains, drawn by J. J. Bartalet and Michael-Angelo Bigari, deceased, G. Beranger, John Fisher, Col. Vallancey, Henry Pelham, Lord Carlow, J. G. Bliers, R. Kendrick, Samuel Hayes, esq, Thomas French, and J. Ralton.

Lately at his house in Stafford-row, Pimlico, aged 89, Richard Yates, esq. the celebrated comedian, in which his fame, in the parts of old and grotesque characters especially, was eminently great. He was remarkable for pure and chaste acting up to the words of his author with a scrupulous attention; the more remarkable, as performers of this cast of acting frequently introduce their own humour, with what may be called the *licentia histrionica* of the drama. He excelled also in teaching or making an actor, in a higher degree, perhaps, than any one of his time. He was married, first, to a woman who was rich; secondly, to Miss Anna Maria Graham, who had been introduced to his tuition by Mr. Garrick, and with him she first came on the stage at Birmingham. From the admired pen of Mrs. Francis Brooke the memoirs of this lady have been recorded; and we have reason to say, that both on and off the stage, she deserved the character there given of her.

Mr. Y. died suddenly. He had been very well, as usual, for some time, and had breakfasted heartily. Having ordered eels for dinner, when, unfortunately, they could not be had, his warm and hasty temper could ill bear the disappointment; and from anger he worked himself up to rage. His housekeeper, zealous to please him, went out a long way, and brought some; ere she returned, exhausted with fatigue of spirits, he had leaned his head upon the table, and she found him dead. He was born in London. His brother's grandson, Lieut. Yates, of the navy, is his nearest relation, and was partly dependent on him, though his abilities as a sea-painter are, we are told, very considerable, and his works have shared the public approbation for some years in the Royal Academy. His will consists only of some scraps of paper in the possession of Miss Jones his housekeeper, who had lived with him eight years. He must have died very rich, as Mrs. Y. had realized 8000l. He was buried, at his own desire, by his second wife and her father in the chancel of the church at Richmond in Surrey.

Lately Miss Bates. This young lady, who was universally respected, left England for Jamaica in 1793, and was to have returned this Summer with her brother-in-law, Major Bayley. During her residence in the West Indies she had the happiness to command equal admiration and esteem. In the month of December last, from being heated at a ball, she caught cold, which, settling on her lungs, baffled the physical skill of that island; but Dr. Edwards, of Spanish-town, advising the air of New York, she embarked for the continent of America, and arrived there on the 10th of April; finding her disorder still increase, she took passage for England on the 26th of the same month, and arriving in the Thames, June 3, was, with much difficulty, conveyed on her bed, to the house of a friend in the Adelphi, where she languished till the 14th, and expired in the arms of her sisters.

On the 22d of April last died at Kingston, in Jamaica, after four days illness, of the fever incident to that climate, in the 17th year of his age, Edward Baker, Midshipman of his Majesty's ship *Leviathan*, the second son of William Baker, Esq. Member for the County of Hertford.---What he was in gallantry and spirit, in professional attainments far beyond his years, and in the practice of a thousand virtues which give the promise of perfection in rising manhood, and form the Christian Hero to the service of his Country, let those, as gladly they will, and truly they may, commemorate, who, for four successive years of activity and exertion, in scenes of severest trial, on board the *Orion* and *Leviathan*, witnessed the generous and endearing qualities of this accomplished youth.---If hard indeed his lot, and premature his fall, deprived of the consoling care of his dearest relatives---yet happy at least in this---that, in the closing moments of his life, and labouring under a malady incurable, with faculties unimpaired, and confident of the bliss which awaited him, he breathed his last in the arms of his affectionate and respectable Commander, his invaluable Protector---his constant Friend; and that he was attended to the grave by the unfeigned tears, the heartfelt sighs of the companions of his naval fortunes, the zealous admirers of his excellence and character.

On the 6th of October last, at Beaufort in South Carolina, the Rev. Matthew Tate; who enjoined upon his executor to publish in all the Charleston papers, that he departed this life under the full persuasion, that if he died in possession of a slave, he should not conceive himself admissible into the kingdom of Heaven.

July 3d, died at the Hotwells, W. Butler, Esq. of Cornist, Flintshire, late Lieutenant Colonel of the 38th Regiment of Foot. He served in America during the last war and was in the battle of Bunker's hill.

At Old Sodbury, after a short illness, Mr. Thomas White, who for many years kept the Cross Hands Inn in that own. A man much esteemed for his obliging disposition and the integrity of his heart.

Lately at Whitehall, Gloucestershire in her 21st year, Mrs. E. Concanen, wife of Mr. Geo. Concanen, attorney of that place, and daughter of Mrs. Cooper of the Greyhound Inn---the affability of her disposition obtained her a circle of friends to regret the loss of their amiable associate.

At Henchurch, com. Hereford, John Scudamore Esq. M. P. for the city of Hereford. He was 68 years of age, and had been returned for the same place in several successive Parliaments; having been first elected in the year 1768. The death of this gentleman was occasioned by too great haste in taking cooling drink, and changing his clothes when greatly heated after a severe hunt. This, together with the case of Lord Charles Townsend, member for Yarmouth, makes the second seat in Parliament vacated, by death, since the late General Election. Mr. Scudamore was a gentleman of a most amiable character, exceedingly beloved, and proportionably regretted in his neighbourhood.

Lately, at Madrid, aged 80, the Duke de Crillon, Captain General of the Spanish Armies; he took Mahon in the last war, and had been present in 68 engagements.

9th. At his house, New End, Hampstead, after a lingering illness, Mr. William Chater.

10. At Stoke Newington, Mrs. Garrett.

The 11th. died, sincerely regretted, Mrs. Powell, wife of Mr. Powell, of Wisbeach. Her death was sudden and melancholy: being on a visit at Thomas Cole's, Esq, of Doddington, she had that day taken a ride to Chatteris, and spent a very chearful afternoon with her friends; but death impeded her return: she expired in the carriage in the arms of her sister and niece.

On Tuesday the 12th, died, in the 31st year of her age, Mrs. Heard, wife of Mr. Jeremiah Heard, of Seckford) Hall, near Woodbridge. Her excellent understanding, and amiable qualities render her much lamented by her family and acquaintance; and by the poor in her neighbourhood. Her funeral discourse was preached last Sunday, by the Rev. S. Lovell, to a crowded congregation.

Same day, at Weasenham, in Norfolk, Mrs. Campbell, wife of the Rev. C. Campbell, in the 37th year of her age, highly respected.

Same day, suddenly, Mrs. Young, of

Leasington, Gloucestershire. She had gone to drink tea at Lady Guise's, at Highnam, and soon after entering the house, fell and instantly expired.

13th. Mrs. Tweedell, wife of John Tweedell, Esq. of Unthank-Hall, in Northumberland, most deeply and unfeignedly lamented by all who had the happiness of being acquainted with her. Her illness was long and painful, but she bore it with the most mild and cheerful fortitude, without complaining, in a manner perfectly consonant to the placid and even tenour of her whole life. From the beginning of her malady, she had a kind of prescience of its terminating in her dissolution, which she contemplated with that entire composure, which nothing but the innocence and integrity of her life, and the most unaffected submission to the will of providence, could bestow.

Lately, at Bath, of a paralytic stroke, Mr. Geo. Frappell, who kept the Grove Coffee-house in that city 25 years. He was universally respected for his honesty, obliging behaviour, and simplicity of manners;---He had just opened the coffee-house next the Pump-room, called George's coffee-house.

14th. At his seat of Craigston, in the county of Aberdeen, in the fifty-sixth year of his age, William Urquhart, Esq. of the ancient house of Urquharts of Cromarty, one of the oldest families in Scotland. He was a man universally respected and esteemed by all ranks of people, and his loss is most sincerely felt and regretted in the country he lived in, and particularly so by an amiable and disconsolate widow, a fine and promising family, and an only surviving brother, a Colonel in the army on duty with his regiment (the Loyal Essex Fencible Infantry) in Ireland, who possesses all the amiable qualities, goodness of heart, and disposition of his departed brother.

On the 15th. the Rev. Mr. Thomas, a dissenting minister at Stamford; was seized with the cramp as he was bathing in the river Welland, and drowned before any assistance could be given him. He was a native of Wales, had just obtained his 23 year, and was very much respected.

16. At Croft, in the county of Hereford, in the 82d year of his age, the Rev. Richard Smith, M. A. who had been upwards of 52 years Rector of that parish.

17. Lately at Kemmy, Com. Wilts; Geo. Kemmy, Farmer. In his dying moments he is said to have crammed three Guineas down his throat, *to take with him.*---where? *Into the earth from whence it came!* What a Maniac is Man, when his soul is poisoned with avarice!

Same day In North-Audley Street, Sir Geo. Howard Bart. K. B. Colonel of the first regiment of Dragoon Guards, Governor of Chelsea Hospital, and of the Island of Jersey.

The 17th At Basford, near Nottingham, William Vickerstaff, aged 14, of that dreadful malady, the Hydrophophobia. He was bit by a mad dog in two fingers, on Wednesday the 15th of June, and on Sunday, July the 10th, his complaint first excited the attention of his friends; the day following the nature of the disease being in their minds past a doubt, professional assistance was applied for. The symptons were those which are considered decisively characteristic of the disease; and unfortunately such was the morbid sensibility, that powerful medicines given in very large doses, had not the least effect: he expired by convulsive spasms on the third day after the attack.

On the 18th, aged 81, the Rev Mr. Harrison, of Pontefract; his death will be sincerely regretted by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, and particularly by the poor, to whom he was a very liberal benefactor.

19. At his house at Turnham Green, in the 71st year of his age, William Lloyd Esq. Admiral of the White Flag. He was made a Post Captain in the year 1747, a Rear Admiral in 1778, a Vice Admiral in 1780, and an Admiral in 1793. He died without issue, and, we are informed, has left the principal part of his immense property to Thomas Stepney, Esq. one of the Grooms of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Duke of York. He was the sixth Admiral on the list. The Admiral, when in London, resided always at the Somerset coffee-house in the Strand, which was about six months in the year; was constantly in the coffee-room, which he enjoyed; and has several times been taken for the landlord by strangers, through his familiarity, and urbanity of manners.

## *LIST OF BANKRUPTS.*

*July* 5th. John Smith, of Leicester, hosier. James Knight, of High-street, Bloomsbury, Middlesex, carpenter. Sarah Nash, of Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, draper. George Rogers, of Wiveliscombe, Somersetshire, clothier. Thomas Outridge, of Brenchley, Kent, dealer and chapman.

*July* 9. John Budden, of Southampton, baker. Moses Harris, of Downton, Wiltshire, baker. Thomas Prior, of Hillmarton, Wiltshire, shopkeeper. Edward Rust, of Gutter-lane, Cheapside, London, victualler. William White, of Holywell-street, Middlesex, mercer. Charles Manley, of Abchurch-lane, London, merchant. John Shepherd the younger, of Bath, Somersetshire, butcher.

*July* 12. Robert Nettleton, of Tooting, Surrey, mealman. William Ripley, of Kingston upon Hull, Yorkshire, boot and shoemaker.

*July* 16. William Frathen, of Penryn, Cornwall, shopkeeper. Robinson Shuttleworth, of Preston, Lancaster, banker. John Wright of Manchester, merchant, Thomas Seddon, the younger of St. Mary at Hill, London, merchant. Edward Stamford of Homerton, Middlesex, broker.

*July* 19. R. Spattin, Junr. of Colchester, factor. T. York, King's Bench prison, merchant. Thomas Daw, of Blackman street, Newington, dealer, Thomas Barlow, of Manchester, inn-keeper. J. Mallard, of Bristol, merchant. W. James, of Swansea, money-scrivener. J. Bulkely, of Chester, wine merchant, C. Martin, of Preston, Lancashire, dealer.

*July* 23. David Currie, of Throgmorton street, merchant. T. Hill, of Hampstead, tea dealer. E. Hopkins, of Upper Rathbone place, carpenter. Edward Senate, late of London Street, money-scrivener. Thomas Green, of Birmingham, victualler. E. Goddard, of Mumford Court, Milk Street, [illegible] ouseman. John Munt, of Leadenhall street, hatter. John Farquhar, of Wi[illegible]r street, merchant. Jeremiah Donnovan, of St. James's Place, vender of medicine. Mark Prager, Jun. of the King's Bench, insurance broker. Wm. Park, of Great Bell Alley, Coleman Street, factor. R. Thomas, of Mouldmaker's Row, St. Martin's Le Grand, victualler.

*July* 26. George Johnson, of Highgate, Middlesex, collar-maker. William Thompson, of the Srand, Middlesex, engraver. Daniel Bishop, now or late of Bristol, baker. James Stockford, late of Gutter-lane, London, peruke-maker, but now a prisoner in Ludgate. Walter Orchard, now or late of Bath, Somersetshire, peruke-make. Abraham Wignal, late of Settle, Yorkshire, but now a prisoner in York Castle.



*ad Cipriani.* *Leney fc.*

# *The Jewel worn by the P. M. of the Lodge of Symbolic Masons.*

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

## FOR AUGUST 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF THE

JEWEL WORN BY THE PAST MASTER OF THE LODGE OF *SYMBOLIC MASONS:*

AND ALSO AN ENGRAVING, DESCRIPTIVE OF

*A PORTABLE GYN.*

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## TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE thank our Correspondent from *Watling-street* for the Hint contained in his Letter. The Article in question was sent us by an old and valuable Friend; and the particular passage by accident escaped our notice, till it was too late to alter it.

We beg our thanks to J. for his Communications this month.

Whipcord's Epigram is a very good one; but by no means fit for the Freemason's Magazine: we need not *now* tell him our reasons for not inserting it.

We anxiously expect a farther account of the Ceremony and Business of opening the Bridge over the River Wear, from Brother S.

A variety of Favours are under Consideration.

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

## FOR AUGUST 1796.

### *To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

SOMETIME about the year 1729, a wretch, by fraud and hypocrisy, obtained admission into the Order of Freemasons; and, almost immediately afterwards, pretended to become an apostate, and published a Pamphlet, entitled MASONRY DISSECTED, which, he affirmed, contained the Mysteries of every Degree of Masonry, though he himself had only, then, been initiated into the first Degree. The Pamphlet made much noise, and led many well disposed persons, by its falshoods, to think ill of the Fraternity; which, at length, induced Dr. Anderson (the well known compiler of the Book of Constitutions) to publish a short Work in Defence of the Craft. This Defence, which is the most succinct and complete work of the kind ever written, is now not only out of print, but so extremely scarce, as to be accessible to very few: your reprinting it, therefore, in your valuable Magazine, will not only aid the cause of Masonry, but much oblige many of your readers, as well as, Sir, yours, &c.

W. H. C.

### *A DEFENCE OF MASONRY,*

PUBLISHED A. D. 1730.

OCCASIONED BY A PAMPHLET CALLED 'MASONRY DISSECTED.'

CHAP. I.

AMONG the extraordinary discoveries of the present age, nothing has been received with more delight and exultation, than a few sheets, written, it seems, *without partiality*, called MASONRY DISSECTED. The GRAND SECRET, which has long withstood the batteries of temptation; that neither money, the master key of the heart; nor good liquor, that unlocks the very soul; nor hunger, that breaks through stone-walls; nor thirst, a sore evil to a *Working Mason*, could bring to light; has, at last, been disgorged upon oath, to the great easement of a tender stomach, the eternal scandal of the Fraternity, and the good of the public, never to be forgotten! The design was no less than to disburthen a loaded conscience, to acquaint the world, 'That never did so ridiculous an imposition appear among mankind; and to prevent so many innocent persons being drawn into so pernicious a society!'

What could induce the Dissector to take that oath, or the Magistrate to admit it, shall not, at this time, be decided.

However, I must give the world joy of so notable a discovery, so honourable, so circumstantiated! A mighty expectation was raised, and, without doubt, is wonderfully gratified, by this course of anatomy. It must be this; it can be nothing else: it is, as we always supposed a whimsical *cheat*, supported by great names, to seduce *fools;* who, once gulled out of their money, keep the fraud secret, to draw in others.

I confess, I cannot come into this method of arguing; nor is it, in my opinion, a fair way of treating a society, to run implicitly with the cry, without examining whether these reproaches are founded upon any thing in the mystery (as now represented) either wicked or ridiculous. For that stupid imputation of 'drawing in fools for the sake of their money,' can have no weight in the present case: since the Fraternity, as it now stands, consists principally of Members of great honour and distinction, much superior to views so sordid and ungenerous.

For once, then, let this Dissection contain all the Secrets of FREEMASONRY; admit that every word of it is genuine, and literally true; and that the whole scheme consists of no more, nor no less: yet, under all these concessions, under all the disadvantages and prejudices whatever, I cannot but still believe, there have been impositions upon mankind more ridiculous; and that many have been drawn into a society more pernicious.

I would not be thought agitated upon this occasion, as if I were any way concerned whether this Dissection be true or false; or whether the credit of FREEMASONRY be affected by it, or not. These considerations can give me no trouble. My design is to address the serious and sensible part of mankind, by making a few impartial remarks upon this Dissection, without contending for the reputation of MASONRY on the one hand, or reflecting upon the Dissector on the other.

---

CHAP. II.

THE formidable objection, which has given offence to the better part of men, is the copy of the OATH, as it lies in the Dissection. It has been a matter of admiration, that so many persons of great piety, strict conscience, and unspotted character, should lay themselves under so solemn an obligation, under penalties so terrible and astonishing, upon a subject so trifling and insignificant.

To obviate this objection, I observe; that the End, the Moral, and Purport of MASONRY, as described in the Dissection, is to subdue our Passions, not to do our own Will; to make a daily progress in a laudable Art; to promote Morality, Charity, good Fellowship, good Nature, and Humanity. This appears to be the substance, let the form, or vehicle, be ever so unaccountable.

As for the terms relating to Architecture, Geometry, and Mathe-

matics, that are dispersed throughout the Dissection, it would be strange if a Society, of such a denomination, could subsist wholly without them; though they seem (to me at least) to be rather technical and formal (yet delivered, perhaps, by long tradition) than essentially attached to the GRAND DESIGN.

Now, where is the Impiety, where the Immorality, or Folly, for a number of men to form themselves into a Society, whose main end is to improve in commendable skill and knowledge, and to promote universal beneficence and the social virtues of human life, under the solemn obligation of an *oath?* And this, in what form, under what secret restrictions, and with what innocent ceremonies, they think proper?

This liberty all incorporate societies enjoy without impeachment or reflection: an apprentice is bound to keep the secrets of his Master; a freeman is obliged to consult the interest of his Company, and not to prostitute, in common, the *mysteries* of his trade: Secret Committees and Privy Councils are solemnly enjoined not to publish abroad their debates and resolutions. There appears to be something *like* MASONRY (as the Dissector describes it) in all regular societies, of whatever denomination: they are *all* held together by a sort of *cement*, by bonds and laws that are peculiar to each of them, from the highest, to the little clubs and nightly meetings of a private neighbourhood. There are oaths administered, and sometimes solemn obligations, to *secrecy:* there are a MASTER, two WARDENS, and a number of ASSISTANTS, to make what the Dissector may call (if he pleases) a *Perfect Lodge* in the City Companies. There is the degree of *Entered Apprentices*, Master of his Trade, or *Fellow Craft*, and Master, or the Master of the Company. There are *Constitutions* and Orders, and a successive, a gradual, enjoyment of Offices, according to the several rules and limitations of admission.

But it is replied, that the general design of Masonry may be commendable, or, at least, innocent; and yet be carried on to the same advantage, without the solemnity of an oath, especially pressed under such dreadful penalties.

In answer, I observe, that the question is not, whether the purpose of Masonry may as well be served without an oath? but, whether an oath, in the present case, be lawful, and may be taken with a good conscience? And, to solve this difficulty, I shall introduce the opinion of Bishop Sanderson,* the most judicious casuist that ever treated upon the subject of Oaths; who says, 'When a thing is *not* by any precept or interdict, divine or human, so determined; but every man, *pro hic et nunc*, may, at his choice, do or not do, as he sees expedient; let him do what he will, he sinneth not. 1 Cor. vii. 36. As if Caius should swear to sell his land to Titius, or to lend him an hundred crowns: the answer is brief; an oath, in this case, is both lawful and binding.

* De Obligatione Juramenti. Prælect. 3. Sect. 15.

Now, I would know what precept, divine or human, has any way determined upon the contents of the Dissection? And whether the general design of Masonry, as there laid down, is not, at least, of equal benefit and importance to the public, with the lending of an hundred crowns to a private man? The answers to these questions are obvious, and the consequence is equally plain, that an oath upon the subject of Masonry is, at least, justifiable and lawful'

'As for the terror of the Penalty, the world, upon that occasion, is commonly mistaken: for the solemnity of the oath does not in the least add to the obligation; or, in other words, the oath is equally binding, without any penalty at all. The same casuist has this expression:* 'A *solemn* oath, of itself, and in its own nature, is not more obligatory than a *simple* one; because the *obligation* of an *oath* ariseth precisely from *this*, that God is invoked, as a witness and revenger, no less in a *simple* oath, than in the solemn and corporal: for the *invocation* is made precisely by the pronunciation of the words, (which is the same both in the *simple* and *solemn*) and not by any corporal motion, or concomitant sign, in which the *solemnity* of the oath consists.

But, further, if the oath in the Dissection be taken by all Masons upon their admission, no Member of the Fraternity, upon any pretence whatsoever, dares violate the obligation of it, without incurring the guilt of perjury; even supposing that Masonry were more trifling and indifferent, than in the Dissection it may appear to be. And, therefore, if the conduct of the Dissector has staggered the conscience of any one of the Brotherhood, concerning the observation of *that oath;* and has induced him to trifle and play with the force of it, I hope he will desist betimes, lest he becomes actually forsworn.

This case is thus determined by the same casuist,† 'A voluntary oath is the more binding, for being *voluntary;* because there is no stricter obligation than that which we take willingly upon ourselves.' And in another place‡ the casuist is more particular: 'Where a matter is so trivial, that it is not worth the deliberation of a wise man, nor matters a straw whether it be done or not done, as to *reach up a chip*, or to *rub one's beard;* or, for the slightness of the matter, is not much to be esteemed, as to *give a boy an apple*, or *lend a pin;* an oath is binding in a matter of the least moment: because *weighty* and *trivial* things have a like respect unto *truth* and *falshood;* and, further, because *every party* swearing is bound to perform *all* he promised, as far as he is able, and as far as it is lawful: but to give an *apple* to a *boy* is both possible and lawful; he is bound, therefore, to perform it; *he ought to fulfil his oath.*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

* Prælect. 5. Sect. 12. † Prælect. 4. Sect. 11. ‡ Prælect. 3. Sect. 15.

# *A CHARGE*

DELIVERED TO

THE MEMBERS OF THE UNION LODGE,

REGULARLY CONSTITUTED, AND HELD

*AT THE UNION PUNCH HOUSE, PRINCES STREET, BRISTOL,*

A. L. 5767.

BY BROTHER ALEXANDER SHEDDEN, R. W. M.

MY WORTHY BRETHREN,

THIS being our second quarterly meeting, since I had the honour to sit in this chair, I embrace the opportunity again to return you my sincere thanks for that honour; and to assure you I am determined, to the utmost of my power, to execute the great trust which you continue to repose in me, with freedom, fervency, and zeal. That I may be enabled so to do, let us unanimously concur in cultivating peace, harmony, and perfect friendship, striving who shall excel in brotherly love and benignity; then I doubt not, but with the assistance of my brother officers, I may be enabled to conduct the business of the Lodge, and discharge my duty, to your satisfaction.

To accomplish these desirable ends, let me, in the first place, intreat your strict attention to our bye laws, ever keeping in view the general regulations, constitutions, and orders, of our ancient and honourable Society. Let due regard be paid to your officers in their respective stations, whose duty it is to regulate the proceedings of the Lodge, and to carry the laws into execution; and may the only contention amongst us be, a laudable emulation in cultivating the Royal Art, and endeavouring to excel each other in whatever is good and great. The moral and social duties of life we should make a principal subject of contemplation: for thereby we shall be enabled to subdue our passions, and cultivate fraternal affection, the glory and cement of this institution; "laying aside all malice, and all guile, and hypocrisies, and envies, and all evil-speakings;" manifesting our love one to another: for "love is of God; and he that loveth God, loveth his brother also. And he that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness until now."

Suffer nothing to be heard within the sacred walls of this Lodge, but the heavenly sounds of Truth, Peace, and Concord, with a cheerful harmony of social and innocent mirth; and, "be ye like-minded, having the same love, being of one accord and of one mind: let nothing be done through strife or vain glory; but in lowliness of mind, let each esteem other better than themselves." Never give cause for it to be said, that we, who are solemnly connected by the strictest laws of amity, should ever omit the practice of forbearance, and allow our passions to *control* us, when one great end proposed by our meeting here, is to *subdue* them. Let us not sit down con-

tented with only the name of MASON; but walk worthy of that glorious profession, in constant conformity to its duties. To become Brethren worthy of our most ancient and honourable institution, we must devote ourselves to the study and discharge of the following duties, which are more or less within the reach of every capacity, viz. a knowledge of the mysterious problems, hieroglyphics, and symbolical customs and ceremonies of the Royal Art, together with the origin, nature, and design of the institution, its signs, tokens, &c. whereby Masons are universally known to, and can converse with, each other, though born and bred in different countries and languages.

A FREEMASON must likewise be a good man; one who duly fears, loves, and serves his Heavenly Master, and (in imitation of the *operative* mason, who erects a temporal building according to the rules and designs laid down for him, by the master mason, on *his* tressel-board,) raises a spiritual building, according to the laws and injunctions laid down by the Supreme Architect of the Universe in the Book of Life, which may justly be considered, in this light, as a *spiritual tressel-board.*

He must honour the King, and be subordinate to his superiors, and ever ready to promote the deserving Brother in all his lawful employments and concerns. These, my Brethren, are qualifications of a good Mason, wherefore they merit our particular attention; and, as it is our duty, we should make it our pleasure, to practise them. By so doing, we shall let our light shine before men, and prove ourselves worthy members of that institution, which ennobles all who conform to its most glorious precepts.

Finally, let me advise you to be very circumspect, and well guarded against the base attempts of *pretenders*, always setting a watch before your mouth. And with respect to any who may *call* themselves Masons, but (possessing refractory spirits) are, at the same time, enemies to all order, decency, and decorum, speaking and acting as *rebels* to the *constitution* of Masons in this kingdom, let me exhort you to have no connection with them; but, according to the advice of St. Paul to the Thessalonians, "withdraw yourselves from every Brother that walketh disorderly," leaving *such* to the natural consequence of their own bad conduct; being well assured, that the vain fabric, which *they* mean to erect, having no other support than their own ignorance, debility, and deformity, will, of itself, soon tumble to the ground, with shame and ruin on the builders' heads. On the other hand, let us live in strict amity and fraternal love with all *just* and upright Brethren, that we may say, with the royal psalmist, "Behold, how good, and how pleasant it is, for brethren to dwell together in unity!"

Let GOD'S holy word be the guide of our faith; and, justice, charity, love, and mercy, our characteristics: then we may reasonably hope to attain the cœlestial *pass-word*, and gain admittance into the Lodge of our Supreme Grand Master, "where pleasures flow for evermore." This is the fervent prayer of him who glories in the name of a FAITHFUL MASON.

# HISTORICAL ACCOUNT
## OF THE LIFE OF
# *WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM.*

ONE of the brightest ornaments that Freemasonry has ever boasted, was WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM, the illustrious Bishop of Winchester, Founder of three Colleges in the University of Oxford, and Architect of the present Castle of Windsor. The History of this great and good man must, therefore, be entertaining to our Readers.

William of Wykeham, or, as he more frequently named himself, William Wykeham, was born at Wykeham in Hampshire, in the year of our Lord 1324, and the 18th of the reign of Edward II. It is supposed that he took his surname from the place of his birth, his father being called John Longe, either as a surname, or as a personal bye name given him for his stature, which seems to be more probable, as surnames of families were not settled among the common people at that time.

His parents were of good repute, and his mother was of a gentleman's family; but their circumstances were so mean, that they could not afford to give their son a liberal education: he was, however, by the liberality of some patron (generally supposed to be Nicholas Uvedale, lord of the manor of Wykeham, and constable of Winchester castle,) put to school at Winchester, where he was instructed in grammatical learning, and gave early proofs, not only of diligence, but of piety: but whoever put him to school, it is certain, that when he left it, he became secretary to the constable of Winchester castle, by whom he is said to have been recommended to Edyngdon, Bishop of Winchester, and by both to have been made known to Edward III.

He is said to have been brought to court, and placed in the king's service, about the year 1347, when he was 23 years of age: what employment he then had, if indeed he was employed so soon, is not known; the first office which, by record, he appears to have borne, was that of CLERK of all THE KING'S WORKS in his manors of Henle and Yeshampstead. The patent by which he held this place is dated the 10th of May 1356. On the 30th of October following, he was made SURVEYOR of the king's works at the castle, and in the park of Windsor: by this patent* he was impowered to press *all sorts of artificers*, and *to provide stone, timber*, and all *other materials* and *carriages*: his appointment was one shilling a day while he staid at Windsor, and two shillings a day when the king's business made it

* From this patent it is very probable that William of Wykeham (though it be not expressly mentioned in the Book of Constitutions) was at that time Grand Master of Masons.

necessary for him to be elsewhere; he was also allowed three shillings a week for a clerk. On the 14th of November 1327, he received a grant from the king of one shilling a day more, payable out of the Exchequer. In all these patents he is stiled *Clericus;* so that it is probable he designed from the first to take holy orders, though at this time he had no more than the clerical tonsure, or some of the lower orders. It does not appear when, or by whom, he was ordained deacon; but he was admitted to the inferior order of accolite on the 5th of Dec. 1361; to the order of subdeacon on the 12th of March following; and he was ordained priest on the 12th of June 1362; all by Edyngdon, Bishop of Winchester, in his chapel at Southwark: and it will appear that he received several ecclesiastical dignities before he was in holy orders. His first ecclesiastical preferment was to the rectory of Pulham in Norfolk, to which he was presented by the king on the 30th of Nov. 1357, though some difficulties being started against him by the court of Rome, he was not put into possession of his living till the 10th of July 1361; but on the 10th of April 1359 he received a grant from the king of 200l. a year, over and above his former appointments, till he should get quiet possession of the church of Pulham, or some other benefice to the value of 100 marks. On the 1st of March 1358-9, while the contest about Pulham was depending, the king presented him to the prebend of Flixton in the church of Lichfield, which he exchanged, for some other benefice, with John de Waltham, in the year 1361. On the 10th of July 1359, he was constituted CHIEF WARDEN and SURVEYOR of the king's castles of Windsor, Leeds, Dover, and Hadlum, and of the manors of Old and New Windsor, Wichemere, and several other castles, manors, and houses, and of the parks belonging to them; with power *to appoint all workmen, to provide materials,* and *to order every thing relating to building and repairs;* and to hold leets and and other courts, pleas of trespass, and misdemeanours, and to enquire of the king's liberties and rights. The king, about this time, having been induced, by the advice and persuasion of Wykeham, to pull down great part of the castle of Windsor, and to rebuild it in its present magnificence, seems to have been very intent upon the work: for, in the year 1360, workmen were impressed in London, and out of several other counties, by writs directed to the sheriffs, who were to take security of them that they should not leave Windsor without licence from Wykeham.

Wykeham had also the sole direction of building Queenborough castle. Many difficulties arose from the nature of the ground, and the lowness of the situation; but, as these did not discourage him from the undertaking, they served only to display more evidently the skill and abilities of the ARCHITECT in the execution.

In his character of architect, he recommended himself so much to the king, that he was continually heaping preferments upon him, both civil and ecclesiastical.

On the 5th of March 1360, he had the king's grant of the deanery

of the free chapel, or collegiate church, of St. Martin's le Grand, which he held about three years; and, during that time, he generously rebuilt, in a very handsome manner, and at a very great expence, the cloisters of the chapter-house and the body of the church.

In October 1360, he attended the king to Calais, and assisted at the ratification of the treaty of Bretagny, as a witness, in quality of notary public.

From this time to the year 1363, he received grants of no less than sixteen prebends, besides the archdeaconry of Lincoln, for which he resigned the archdeaconry of Northampton, which had been granted to him before, and several other benefices.

In June 1362, he was WARDEN and justiciary of the king's forests on this side of Trent; and on the 14th of March following, he had an assignment of 20s. a day out of the Exchequer: he was made keeper of the privy seal on the 11th of May 1364, and within two years after, was appointed secretary to the king. In May 1365, he was commissioned to treat of the ransom of the King of Scotland, and the prolonging of the truce with the Scots, together with the chancellor, treasurer, and the Earl of Arundel; and, not long after this, he is called chief of the privy council, and governor of the great council, terms which are supposed not to be titles of office, but to express the influence and authority which Wykeham then possessed in those assemblies.

The whole annual value of the ecclesiastical benefices which Wykeham held from this time, till he was made Bishop of Winchester, amounted to 842l. sterling *per annum;* which at that time, when a shilling a day was thought a sufficient appointment for a SURVEYOR of the KING'S WORKS, was an immense revenue, and yet was probably much less than the value of his pensions and places in a civil capacity. Such indeed was his influence, that Froissart, a cotemporary historian, who was perfectly acquainted with the affairs of the English court, and at this time resident there, records, that William of Wykeham, a priest, was so much in favour with the King of England, that every thing was done by him, and nothing was done without him.

On the 8th of October 1366, Edyngdon, Bishop of Winchester, died; and Wykeham, upon the king's earnest recommendation, was unanimously elected by the prior and convent to succeed him.

Wykeham, when he began to rise in the world, obtained an allowance of coat armour, and chose for his motto *manners maketh man;* by which it is probable he alluded to the obscurity of his birth, and intimated, that a man's worth is to be estimated only from the endowment of his mind and his moral qualifications, as the best apology for the ensigns of his new dignity, which was not derived either from high birth or hereditary fortune.

It has been said that Wykeham, notwithstanding his promotion in the church, was an illiterate person; but the contrary incontestibly appears from the pope's bull, by which he is constituted administrator of the spiritualities and temporalities of the see of Winchester:

for, in this instrument, the pope speaks of Wykeham as recommended to him by many persons, worthy of credit, for his *knowledge of letters;* and it is certain that these were not mere words of course, because they are not to be found in the greater part of the bulls of this century; neither can it be supposed that the court of Rome would depart from a common form, to compliment a person for the very quality in which he was notoriously deficient.

After the delay of a year, occasioned by a dispute between the king and the pope, which of them should be the author of Wykeham's promotion, he was put into full possession of his bishopric, having on the 17th of September 1367, while he was bishop elect, been constituted chancellor of England.

As he was now to quit the employments in which he had before been engaged, and act in a new sphere, he thought it proper to secure himself with respect to the past, by obtaining from the king a full acquittance and discharge. This acquittance the king granted him, by letters patent, in the most ample manner, releasing him from all claims and actions founded on any cause before he was bishop, and since, to the 22d of May 1368, which was the date of the patent.

It appears by two speeches of Wykeham's to the parliament, as chancellor, in the king's name, which are recorded in the parliament rolls, that he spoke more like a statesman than most of the chancellors of those times, especially the ecclesiastics: yet the parliament that met on the 14th of February 1370-1, represented to the king, that the government of the realm had been long in the hands of ecclesiastics, to the great injury of the state; and prayed, that secular persons might be appointed to the principal offices for the future. With this request the king thought proper to comply; and, therefore, on the 14th of March, Wykeham delivered the great seal to the king, who gave it two days afterwards to Sir Robert de Thorp.

Whether the people were dissatisfied with Wykeham in particular, and, if they were, whether it was with or without just cause, does not appear: but it is certain that he was not dismissed with any marks of displeasure from the king; and there is some reason to suppose that he was not himself dissatisfied with his removal: for he was present at the ceremony of constituting the new chancellor, and afterwards at that of his first opening the great seal in Westminster Hall; he was also soon after summoned by the king to attend the great council at Winchester, to consider of proper ways to levy 50,000l. that had been granted by parliament; which may be considered as a certain mark of favour, there being only three other bishops, two abbots, and thirteen temporal lords summoned upon the same occasion. The address for the removal of churchmen seems to have arisen from a general jealousy of the laity that they were neglected: for the commons themselves were so well inclined towards Wykeham, that in the year 1373 they named him, with seven other lords, as a committee to confer with them on the supplies. It has been said, the Duke of Lancaster was not the friend of the clergy in general, and

that it was through his influence that they were removed; but even he was so far from having any animosity against Wykeham, that he was, after this, honoured with many singular marks of his friendship and confidence. It appears, also, that in the same year Wykeham was known to have so much influence in the king's councils, that Pope Gregory XI. wrote to him to facilitate an accommodation between Edward and the King of France.

But while he was most busied in affairs of state, and taken up in personal attendance upon the king, he was very sedulous in the discharge of his duties as a bishop of the church. The buildings belonging to the Bishop of Winchester were in his time very large and numerous; besides a great number of granges, parks, and warrens, they had ten or twelve different castles, manor houses, or places of residence, properly accommodated for the reception of themselves and their retinue; to all which they usually resorted by turns, living according to the custom of those times upon the produce of their own estates. These houses and buildings Wykeham's predecessor had suffered to become almost ruinous. Wykeham's first attention was to repair them; which he effected in a manner worthy the generosity of his spirit, and his skill in ARCHITECTURE. To supply himself with the best stone, in sufficient quantities, he purchased the use of the stone quarries, at Quarrer Abbey, in the Isle of Wight, which were formerly much in repute, though they have been now long neglected; and he expended, in NEW BUILDINGS and REPAIRS, no less than 20,000 marks, or 13,333l. 6s. 8d. sterling, though he received for dilapidations no more than 1,662l. 10s. The standing stock of the bishopric, which was delivered to him, when he took possession of the bishopric, may now be mentioned as an object of curiosity: it consisted of 127 draught horses, 1556 head of black cattle, 3876 wethers, 4777 ewes, and 3521 lambs.

In the year 1373 the bishop held a visitation of his whole diocese, not only of the secular clergy in the several deaneries, but of the monasteries and religious houses of every denomination; all which he visited in person; and the next year he sent his commissioners to reform the irregularities and abuses which he had discovered.

Among the religious houses belonging to his bishopric, was the hospital of the Holy Cross at Sparkford, near Winchester; of the foundation and abuses of which charity it is necessary to give some account, that Wykeham's zeal and steadiness in the work of reformation may be better understood; it is hoped also, that these particulars will be found useful and entertaining, as records both of the vice and virtue of our ancestors, and a curious representation of their manners in a scene that has not often been drawn in popular books.

The hospital of the Holy Cross was founded by Henry de Blois, Bishop of Winchester, and brother to King Stephen, about the year 1136; whose institution requires that thirteen poor men, decayed, and past their labour, should abide continually in the hospital, and be provided with clothing, bedding, food, and all other necessaries; and

that an hundred other poor should be daily received at dinner, and have leave to carry away such part of their allowance as they did not eat: Each of the thirteen secular brethren had, daily,

One loaf of good wheat bread, weighing 3lb. 4oz.
Six quarts of good small beer,
A sufficient quantity of pottage,
Three messes at dinner, one called mortrell, made of milk and bread, one mess of flesh or fish, and one pittance as the day should require, and
One mess for supper.

The whole of this most plentiful provision for one man, during one day, was, at the time of the foundation, provided at 17d. a week, and, in Wykeham's time, at no more than one and twenty pence.

On six holidays in the year these brethren had white bread and ale, instead of wheat bread and small beer, in the same quantity, and one of their messes was roast meat, or fish of a better sort; and on the eves of these holidays, and that of the founder's funeral, they had an extraordinary allowance of four gallons of ale among them.

The one hundred poor who were fed, but not lodged, had each of them

One loaf of coarser bread, weighing 3lb. 4oz.
Three quarts of small beer,
A sufficient quantity of pottage, or a mess of pulse,
One herring, or two pilchers, or two eggs, or one farthing's worth of cheese.

The expence of this provision, for each man, is said to have been no more than 3d. a week at the foundation.

Of these hundred poor, thirteen were always poor scholars of the great grammar school of Winchester, sent by the schoolmaster. On the six holidays, each man had a loaf of wheat bread, and a double mess.

On the anniversary of the founder's funeral, three hundred poor were fed at the hospital; to each of the first hundred were given one loaf and one mess of the same sort with the brethren's ordinary allowance, and three quarts of beer; to the second hundred was given the usual hundred men's allowance, and to each of the third hundred half a loaf of the brethren's bread. The immediate successor of the founder ordered that one hundred additional poor should be fed, and gave a sum sufficient for that purpose; but this money was by some authority, before Wykeham's time, applied to the establishment of four priests, thirteen secular clerks, and seven choristers, who were maintained in the hospital for the performance of divine service in the church.

The four priests dined at their master's table, and had each a stipend of five marks, or 3l. 6s. 8d. *per ann.* each of the thirteen clerks had every day a loaf of good wheat bread, weighing 3lb. 1oz. and three quarts of beer; and one mess of flesh or fish of the brethren

was allotted to two of them; and the seven choristers had each one loaf of the family bread, and the fragments of the master's table and common hall, and were taught at school in the hospital.

Such was the institution and œconomy of the hospital of St. Cross; but the Bishops of Winchester, very soon after the foundation, began to prefer to it their nephews and kinsmen, not rightfully as to the mastership of an hospital, but as to an ecclesiastical benefice; and the persons, so preferred, had converted the revenues to other purposes than those appointed by the founders. In particular, John de Edyngdon, nephew to Wykeham's immediate predecessor, having been appointed master by his uncle, left it some time before Wykeham came to the bishopric, and took away with him and alienated the whole stock belonging to the hospital; all the cattle, corn, goods, instruments, utensils, and moveables, of every kind, either in the house itself, or upon the estates belonging to it, leaving also dilapidations to the value of near 400l.

This Edyngdon was succeeded by one William de Stowell, who exchanged his mastership for a rectory soon after Wykeham became bishop; but was obliged, upon his resignation, to make a particular inventory of all the stock and goods then belonging to the hospital, with an account of the state in which he found it. The bishop then ordered his commissioners to enquire what was the condition of the hospital when Edyngdon became master, and what stock and goods he found there; and by their account, compared with Stowell's inventory, it appeared what Edyngdon had embezzled, against whom a suit was immediately commenced. Stowell was succeeded by one Lyntesford, who, finding the bishop very intent upon this prosecution, chose to resign the mastership to one Roger de Cloune, in exchange for the rectory of Campsull in Yorkshire. Cloune seems to have procured the mastership of the hospital for no other purpose than to plunder it; hoping that, if he should be made a party in the bishop's suit, he should yet be able, by artful delays, to prevent its coming to an issue till he had answered his own purpose, and put his unjust gain beyond the reach of his prosecutors. He, therefore, as soon as he entered on his office, seized upon the whole revenues and stock of the hospital, as his property; he sold the corn and cattle, and a great quantity of materials that had been laid in for repairs, and had the impudence, even after the bishop had proceeded against him, to pull down the larder of the hospital, and sell the materials: the larder, indeed, was then of no use; for the great hall had fallen in, the hundred poor were turned away, and the thirteen brethren forced to quit the hospital and provide for themselves where they could.

The bishop, however, persevered with a calm, but inflexible, constancy; and, after six years litigation, and two appeals to the pope, he brought the delinquents to a severe account, re-instated the hospital in all its rights, and re-established its original use and institution.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

*For the* FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

## ON THE CAUSES OF *THE HIGH PRICE OF CORN.*

MR. EDITOR,

DURING the present exorbitant price of that first necessary of life, Corn, every observation relative to the subject becomes of importance: I have, therefore, according to the best of my judgment, sent you some loose and general thoughts on what, in my opinion, is the source and original cause from whence the evil has sprung.

Mr. Rolline, in his Ancient History, informs us, that Lycurgus, the great Spartan legislator, upon his entering into the administration of his government, observing that the lands were monopolized into a few hands, who grew extremely wealthy, while the rest of the people were labouring under great distress and poverty, made it his first care to order, that an equal distribution of lands should be made, that there might be employment and encouragement to industry for numbers, who at that time were but slaves and vassals to those engrossers; and we find, according to his account, that in a few years the lands became better cultivated, the country vastly more populous, and the state reaped great benefit from this new regulation.

The engrossing of farms in this kingdom, particularly in the corn counties, is a practice which has greatly obtained of late years; and it is generally thought, that the land stewards have been, in a great measure, instrumental to it, as they have thereby had an opportunity of serving themselves,* their relations, or friends: but whether the landed gentlemen themselves will be gainers by it in the end, time will shew.

It is the opinion of many sensible and judicious farmers, that gentlemen do not take the most effectual method to improve their lands, by putting such great quantities into one man's hands to occupy; because it is impossible, as they say, for one man to cultivate, to so great advantage, two or three thousand acres of arable and pasture land, as it might be done by seven or eight, who, by making a far greater quantity of manure of all sorts, and attending more closely to the most minute circumstances of improvement, and raising and producing all sorts of the necessaries of life for the weekly markets, might be more advantageous tenants, and better husbandmen.

However, this I think, a man may venture to foretel, that if the practice of throwing down the small and middling farms, and taking in the commons, should continue for twenty years to come, as it has for fifteen or twenty years past, half the shops in the market towns

* It is well known, that in the counties of Suffolk and Norfolk, several of them have got whole parishes into their hands.

must be shut up, and the people sent to seek their bread in some other country, while those that remain must be eat up by taxes and poor's rates. The great declension of trade in the market towns, occasioned by the decrease of the consumption of our manufactures, is become a subject of universal complaint, and must, in a few years, greatly afflict the revenue; and there is such a connection between trade and the landed interest (whatever some gentlemen may think) that the one cannot suffer long, but the other will inevitably feel it in a very sensible manner, notwithstanding all the temporary expedients that may be thought of to prevent it. It is a truth too well known in the counties of Suffolk and Norfolk, and, it is to be feared, is too much the case in several other counties, that there are great numbers of parishes, in which, thirty years since, there were fourteen, fifteen, or sixteen farmers in a parish, who occupied from 50 to 100 or 120*l. per ann.* who weekly supplied the market towns with all sorts of provision, and returned home with each some small portion of the manufactures of their country; where there are now not more than two, or three at most, and, in some places, but one; so that the country villages are in a manner depopulated: for, excepting two, or, very rarely, three large farm-houses, nothing is now to be seen but a few wretched cottages, and as wretched inhabitants, without furniture, and almost without clothes, who are slaves to these all-grasping farmers, who can now lay in their port wine by the pipe, and send their daughters to boarding-schools, to make as genteel an appearance as those of their landlords.

But there is another evil attending this practice of monopolizing farms, and that is, the putting it too much in the power of these great growers, in a time of scarcity, to distress the country, by withholding their corn from market, and thereby to occasion an artificial famine. This we know has been the case lately, and would have been attended with the most dreadful consequences, if the parliament had not made the most speedy provision against it, by prohibiting the exportation, and giving leave for the free importation of grain from abroad, and also putting a stop to the distillery: and, notwithstanding such wise precautions, these merciless withholders of their corn kept up the price at such an exorbitant rate, that the poor in most parts of the kingdom were almost starved. The like may again happen, when, perhaps, we can have no relief from abroad, and under such circumstances, that many of the poor may be hanged for taking, whilst others are starved for want of, that corn, which there may be no law then in being, to oblige them to bring to market.

It has pleased God to bless this nation, this year, with as large a crop of almost all sorts of corn, as has been known for many years past; and, yet, how is the price kept up, beyond every man's expectation? Why, truly, our great growers thrash out little, or none; hoping that the price may be still farther advanced. But (God be thanked) we may safely rest this in the wisdom of the present ministry and parliament, who have, by some late salutary laws, shewn, that they have a greater regard to the health and lives of his majesty's subjects, than to any private interest whatsoever, or even the revenue

itself; which, though it may have suffered a present loss for want of the duty on spirits, extracted from grain, yet may, when corn comes to be at the usual moderate price, be almost, if not altogether fully made up, by the far greater consumption of beer, which nourishes and strengthens the poor for labour; whereas those fiery and intoxicating spirits only fit them for the most atrocious crimes, or lay them fast asleep, perhaps never more to awake in this world; of which there have been very frequent instances.

It is a very just observation, that evils are much easier prevented, than remedied; and, therefore, it is earnestly to be wished, that the landed gentlemen would seriously consider what may in time be the fatal consequences of thus depopulating the country villages, (from whence the best sized, most robust, and able-bodied men have, at all times, been got for his majesty's service) and cutting off from the market towns, in a great measure, the weekly and necessary supplies of provisions; by which they are advanced at least 50 *per cent.* within these ten years past.

Thus, Sir, I have given my thoughts on a subject, which I have long wished to have seen treated of by a more masterly pen: I am sure it well deserves the serious consideration of every man that wishes well to his country; and, therefore, I doubt not but you will give it a place in your useful Magazine. Yours, &c.

PUBLICUS.

## DESCRIPTION OF
## *THE KINGDOM OF MOROCCO.*

UNDER heaven there is not a more despotic and tyrannical government than Morocco, since the shariffs first subdued that empire. Religion, laws, ancient customs, and inbred prejudices, all conspire to render the monarch arbitrary, and the subjects abject. His authority extends not only over their lives and property, but their consciences too, of which, as the representative of Mohammed, he is the spiritual guide. From their infancy the people are tutored in a notion, that perishing in the execution of the imperial orders entitles them to a place in paradise; but the honour of dying by the hand of their prince, to a superior degree of happiness. After this, need we wonder at the instances of cruelty, oppression, and tyranny, in the one, or of servility, submission, and misery, in the other?

The emperor assumes the titles of, 'Most Glorious, Mighty, and Noble Emperor of Africa, King of Fez and Morocco, Taphilet, Suz, Dahra, and all the Algarbe, with its Territories in Africa, Grand Sharif or Xarif, *i. e.* Vicegerent of the great Prophet Mohammed,' &c. &c. He is the framer, judge, interpreter, and, when he pleases, sole executioner of his own laws; heir to the estates and effects of all his subjects, assigning such a pittance to the relations of the deceased as he thinks proper: yet does he allow a shadow of power in spirituals, to the mufti, and liberty to the meanest subject of suing him in

courts of law; a mere phantom of freedom, which, when claimed, involves inevitably in ruin and destruction the rash plaintiff.

Morocco and Fez compose one empire, situated on the western borders of Barbary; bounded on that side by the ocean; on the east, by the river Mulvya, which parts it from Algiers; on the north, by the Mediterranean; and on the south by the great Atlas, or, rather, the river Suz, that divides Morocco from the province of Darhas. Some, indeed, extend its boundaries southward to the river Niger, which would give it an extent of twelve hundred miles from north to south; whereas the best geographers diminish it to little more than half these dimensions. As it lies from twenty-seven to thirty-six parallels north latitude, the climate is necessarily warm, but healthy, and pleasantly moderated by the cooling sea-breezes from the Atlantic, which fan it on the west, and diversified by a variety of mountains, plains, springs, and rivers. The soil is so excellent, that, if cultivated with tolerable skill and industry, it would yield the products of most other parts of the globe; but this is not to be hoped for in a country groaning under the galling yoke of oppression.

All Barbary, and Morocco in particular, has ever been famed for its breed of horses, inferior in size, but excelling all other in elegance of symmetry, fleetness, and peculiar docility. Nor have the inhabitants been less celebrated, in all ages, for their dexterity in breaking, training, and performing extraordinary feats of horsemanship. Even in these times they are allowed to be inimitable in this art; particularly the wild Arabs, who live in the mountains, and make this their chief employment. The dromedary and camel, animals peculiarly adapted to the nature of the climate and soil, are no less abundant, and excellent, in Morocco. Almost incredible stories are related of the journies these creatures will perform, without sustenance of any kind, for several days.

The inhabitants of this country are a mixture; first, of Berebers, or ancient natives, who live in the utmost poverty in the mountains, for the sake of preserving their liberty; second, Arabs, a roving and wandering people, whose wealth consists in their cattle, horses, and grain; third, Moors, the descendants of those driven out of Spain; fourth, Negroes, or the woolly-headed blacks, made prisoners in war, or driven by intestine commotions from the western coast; fifth, Jews, the most fraudulent people under the sun, who, however, have engrossed the chief trade, and are, in fact, the brokers, coiners, and bankers of the realm; and, sixthly, the renegadoes, or those apostates from Christianity, who rise to the highest preferments of the state, by that peculiar rancour and animosity they express against the subjects of European kingdoms, their own immediate countrymen in particular, and all Christians in general. To these we may add the class of slaves, treated with a severity and rigour here, unknown even in the piratical states of Tunis, Algiers, and Tripoli. All are the property of the emperor, employed, without ceasing, in the hardest and meanest occupations, fed with a pound cake of coarse barley meal, soaked in oil, which they often cram greedily with one hand down their throats, while the other is busied in some grievous

drudgery, to avoid the discipline of the knotted whip. Their lodging at night is a subterraneous dungeon, five fathoms deep, into which they descend by a rope-ladder, afterwards drawn up, and the mouth of the prison fastened with an iron grate. They are dressed in a kind of uniform, consisting of a long coarse woollen coat, with a hood, serving for cap, shirt, coat, and breeches. To crown their misery, these ill-fated persons are harnessed in carts with mules and asses, and more unmercifully lashed than their brute companions, for every the least fault or intermission from labour, though owing, perhaps, to fatigue and languor, from the severity of business, hunger, and thirst. But the cruelties exercised over these unfortunate wretches exceed all power of belief or description.

ON

## *FEMALE EDUCATION.*

MANY, very many, and very good essays, have been written on the subject of education; and, if they had met with the wished for success, it would have been needless to have said a word more: however, my mite is at the service of the ladies, the fashion of whose dress I shall not meddle with, but confine my pen entirely to the topic of education.

By education, then, I mean the teaching young minds those things, which, by nature, they have no idea of, and without which they would be wholly unbiassed. Education naturally has a tendency to some particular end; and reason tells us that end should be the good of the person taught; which must be determined by the same reason, wherever there is no better light to guide us. Consider we, then, the present method of educating our daughters abstractedly from our duties as Christians; and let us, with all gentleness, see whether the pretty creatures are not unhappily biassed, to theirs, and their future families' misfortunes, through the mistakes of their parents, by that very education, which reason tells us should be the greatest preservative against their making a wrong judgment of things.

Gay as our present race of females are, they would be shocked, should we pretend to doubt they hoped to see their daughters lead the lives of virtuous wives; no less would it shock them (as, indeed, it ought) should we suppose them capable of seeing, with unconcern, the ruin of their children; but greater still would be their trouble, should we prove them the authors of their children's future misfortunes.

Whilst we are in this world, there must be different ranks of men; and some by birth, and others by fortune, will have a superiority over the rest of mankind: but let us be great, or let us be little, decency requires we should play the part allotted; and it is as ridiculous in real life, for inferiors to ape their superiors, as it is in the footman on the stage to mimick the fine gentleman, his master. But is not the same done in real life? Are not our daughters undistinguishably educated? Are not the first things taught, pleasure and expence? And do we not seem so much afraid of wronging our taste for politeness,

that little miss can scarcely lisp out pappa and mamma, before she has a relish for public Diversions; and Gaming is as soon taught (I had almost said sooner) than their letters; nay, in public places, they are seen to game at an age their grandmothers never thought of being present in; and expensive finery helps to make the happiness of their little souls. Thus is the poor child led into extravagance, before it is possible for her to conceive she does wrong; and no wonder she should not know the value of money, who never heard the words of a good father, 'I can't afford it:' words too significant to be heedlessly passed over, but which seldom have a due regard paid to them, when the truth is really so.

Though I would not be thought to insinuate that nothing is right but what our grandmothers did, yet I would have it considered, that the first and most necessary principle to be observed in the education of young females, is the instilling into their minds a due regard for themselves, and (let me borrow a line from the catechism) "to teach them to do their duty in the station it shall please God to call them to." If this is right, sure they who seem to act purposely the reverse of this, must be greatly mistaken to bring up their daughters without any view to the station Providence may place them in, teaching them expences they too well know their own fortunes never can support; and that, unless they marry greatly beyond their rank, or what they have reason to expect, they must with terror remember the unkind indulgences of their parents, and, if single, feel it themselves; if married, make their husbands bear the punishment by their frowardness and ill-nature; attributing those denials to want of affection, which the dread of future want only makes him give to every expensive diversion his wife has a mind to take.

Too many parents can witness to the uneasiness and fear with which they hear their daughters demanded in marriage. And whence does this proceed? They will tell who too well know the reason, if they look at their daughters' expensive dress, if they remember the education they have given them, they join to tell them. Thousands may be asked as a portion; but if they look into their iron chests, alas, how little can they give! Whilst the father lives, the family makes a figure; when he dies, how soon do they fall to decay! and she, who lived like the daughter of a rich man, finds herself too soon reduced to the kindness of friends, not to say alms of relations, for a support.

Women were not, I believe, designed for the rule and government of nations; but the custom of our country did formerly, for *good reasons*, leave them that of our families; and I wish the same reasons, as well as the custom did continue: but, unless we stop soon, the good-natured English husband must take the management on himself; and, if we mean to be honoured in our generations, let us return to the old method of female education, and bring up our daughters in frugality, teaching them their duties as children and wives, convincing them by reason, that the prudent woman is the best woman, and that decency of behaviour will sooner get them husbands, than pleasure and idleness: for, whatever the beau may say in soft whispers at the ball, men of sense expect to find the friend in the wife.

P.

# ESSAYS

ON SUBJECTS CONNECTED WITH

## HISTORY AND CLASSICAL LEARNING.

### No. I.

ON THE PANTOMIMES OF THE ANCIENTS.

AS this branch of the representations on the theatres of the Ancients is often mentioned, without a just idea being affixed to it, or any other idea than what is vulgarly taken from a species of compositions, which are sometimes exhibited after the play on our theatres here, and go by the name of Pantomime Entertainments; it may not be an unpleasant task to investigate the true grounds and nature of this diversion, which once made so great a figure in the theatrical sphere of action.

Monsieur Cahusac, a celebrated French writer, has treated the subject of the Ancient Mimes with great learning; and it is from him that a great part of the historical facts are collected, which will be here produced.

That prodigious perfection, to which the ancients carried the pantomime art, appeared so extraordinary to the celebrated Abbot Du Bos, that, not being able to contradict the authorities which establish the truth of it, he was tempted to consider the art of dancing in those times as something wholly different from what is at present understood by dancing. The Chevalier Ramsay places it, also, among the lost arts. Both, no doubt, grounding their opinion on that deficiency of execution, on the modern theatres, compared with what is incontestibly transmitted to us, by history, of the excellence of the ancient pantomimes.

To the frequenters of our modern theatres it may sound more than strange, it may appear incredible, that on the theatre of Athens, the dance of the Eumenides, or Furies, had so expressive a character, as to strike the spectators with irresistible terror. The Areopagus itself shuddered with horror and affright; men, grown old in the profession of arms, trembled; the multitude ran out; women with child miscarried; people imagined they saw in earnest those barbarous deities, commissioned with the vengeance of heaven, pursue and punish the crimes of the earth. * This passage of history is furnished by the same authors who tell us, that Sophocles was a genius; that nothing could withstand the eloquence of Demosthenes; that Themistocles was a hero; that Socrates was the wisest of men; and it was in the time of the most famous of the Greeks, that even upon those highly

* These facts are stated, by cotemporary writers, to have happened on the introduction of the Chorus of Furies on the stage, at the representation of Sophocles's tragedy of the Eumenides.

privileged souls, in sight of irreproachable witnesses, the pantomimic art produced such great effects.

At Rome, in the best days of this art, all the sentiments, which the dancers expressed, had each such a character of truth, so great a power, such pathetic energy, that the multitude was more than once seen hurried away by the illusion, and mechanically taking part in the different emotions presented to them by the animated picture with which they were struck. In the representation of *Ajax in a frenzy*, the spectators took such violent impressions from the acting-dancer who represented him, that they perfectly broke out into outcries; stripped, as it were, to fight; and actually came to blows among each other, as if they had caught their rage from what was passing on the theatre. At another time they melted into tears at the tender affliction of Hecuba. And upon whom were these lively impressions produced? Upon the cotemporaries of Mecænas, of Lucullus, Augustus, Virgil, and Pollio; upon men of the most refined taste, whose criticism was as severe as their approbation honourable; who never spared their censure, or their applause, where either was due. How, especially under the eyes of Horace, could any thing pass the approbation of the public, unless under the seal of excellence, in point of art and good taste? Would Augustus have declared himself the special patron of a kind of entertainment, that had been deficient as to probability and genius? Would Mecænas, the protector of Virgil, and of all the fine arts, have been pleased with a sight that was not a striking imitation of beautiful nature?

Both here *, and in France, there have been some of these dramatic pieces in action, by dance, attempted, which have been well received by the public. Some years ago, the Duchess of Maine ordered symphonies to be composed for the scene of the fourth act of the *Horatii*, in which the young Horatius kills Camilla. Two dancers, one of each sex, represented this action at *Sceaux;* and their dance painted it with all the energy and pathos of which it was susceptible. In Italy, especially, many subjects of what may be called low comedy, are very naturally expressed by dancing. In short, there is hardly any comic action, but what they represent upon their theatres, if not with perfection, at least satisfactorily. And, certainly, the dance in action has the same superiority over mere unmeaning dancing, that a fine history-piece has over cutting flowers in paper. In the last there is little more required than mechanical nicety; and, at the best, it affords no great pretension to merit. But it is only for genius to order, distribute, and compose, in the other.

Among the ancients, that Proteus, of whom fabulous history records such wonders, was only one of their dancers, who, by the ra-

* The ballet pantomime of "ALEXANDER the GREAT," lately performed at Drury-lane theatre, and that of "HERCULES and OMPHALE," performed at Covent-garden, may convey a tolerable idea of the mimes of the ancients. The acting of the D'Egvilles, in the former, was in the first style of the ancients, at the period of their greatest splendour.

pidity of his steps, by the strength of his expression, and by the employment of the theatrical deceptions, seemed, at every instant, to change his form. The celebrated Empusa was a female dancer, whose agility was so prodigious, that she appeared and vanished like a spirit.

*But it was at Rome that the pantomime art received its highest* improvement. Pilades, born in Cilicia, and Bathillus, of Alexandria, were the two most surprising geniuses, who, under the reign of Augustus Cæsar, displayed their talents in their utmost lustre. The first invented the solemn, grave, and pathetic dances. The compositions of Bathillus were in the lively, gay, and sprightly style. Bathillus had been the slave of Mecænas, who had given him his freedom in favour of his talents. Having seen Pilades in Cilicia, he engaged him to come to Rome, where he had disposed Mecænas in his favour, who, becoming the declared protector of both, procured to them the encouragement of the emperor. A theatre was built for them; the Romans flocked to it, and saw, with surprise, a complete tragedy; all the passions painted with the most vigorous strokes of representation; the exposition, plot, catastrophe, expressed in the clearest and most pathetic manner, without any other means, or assistance, but that of action, executed to symphonies the best adapted, and far superior to any that had been before heard in Rome. Their surprise was not to end here. To this a second entertainment succeeded; in which an ingenious action, without needing the voice or speech, presented all the characters, all the pleasant strokes, and humorous pictures, of a good comedy. And, in both these kinds, the talents of Pilades and Bathillus corresponded to the boldness and beauty of the kind of compositions they had ventured to bring on the stage. Pilades especially, who was at the head of this project, was the most singular man that had till then appeared on the theatre. His fertile imagination constantly supplied him with new means of perfecting his art, and embellishing his entertainments. Athenæus mentions his having written a book, much esteemed, on the depths and principles of his art. Before him, some flutes composed the orchestra of the Romans. He reinforced it with all the known instruments. He added choruses of dances to his representations, and took care that their steps and figures should always have some relation or affinity to the principal action. He provided them with dresses in the highest taste of propriety, and omitted nothing towards producing, keeping up, and pushing to the highest pitch, the charm of theatrical illusion.

The actions on the Roman theatres were tragic, comic, or satirical; these last pretty nearly answering to what we understand by grotesque, or farcical.

Esopus and Roscius had been, from their excellence in declamation, the delight and admiration of Rome. But, on their leaving no successors to their degree of merit, the taste for dramatic poetry, which was no longer supported by actors equal to them, began to decline; and the theatrical dances, under such great masters as Pilades and Bathillus, either by their novelty, or by their merit, or by both,

made the Romans the less feel their loss of those incomparable actors.* The gestual language took place of that which was declaimed, and produced regular pieces, acted in the three kinds of tragedy, comedy, and farce or grotesque. The spectators grew pleased with such an exercise of their understanding. Steps, motions, attitudes, figures, positions, now were substituted for speech; and there resulted from them an expression so natural, images so resembling, a pathos so moving, or a pleasantry so agreeable, that people imagined they heard the actions they saw. The gestures alone supplied the place of the sweetness of the voice, of the energy of speech, and of the charms of poetry.†

This kind of entertainment, so new, though formed upon a groundwork already known, planned and executed by genius, and adopted with a passionate fondness by the Romans, was called the *Italic dance;* and, in the transports of pleasure it caused them, they gave to the actors of it the title of *Pantomimes.* This was no more than a lively, and not at all exaggerated expression, of the truth of their action, which was one continual picture to the eyes of the spectators. Their motion, their feet, their hands, their arms, were but so many different parts of the picture: none of them were to remain idle; but all, with propriety, were to concur to the formation of that assemblage, from which result the harmony, and, with pardon for the expression, the happy *all-together* of the composition and performance.

A dancer learned, from his very name of *pantomime*, that he could be in no esteem in Rome, but so far as he should be *all the actor.* And, in fact, this art was carried to a point of perfection hard to believe, but for such a number of concurrent and authentic testimonies. It appears, also, clearly from history, that this art, in its origin, (so favoured by an arbitrary prince, and who also made some use of it towards establishing his despotism, nay, even primordially introduced by Bathillus, a slave) could no longer preserve its great excellence, than the spirit of liberty was not wholly extinct in the Roman breasts: and, like its other sister arts, gradually decayed, and sunk, under the subsequent emperors.

Pilades gave a memorable instance of the (as yet) unextinguished spirit of liberty, when, upon his being banished Rome, for some time, by Augustus Cæsar, upon account of the disturbances the pantomime parties occasioned, he told him plainly to his face, "that he was ungrateful for the good his power received, by the diversion to the Romans from more serious thoughts on the loss of their liberty."

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* Had the Roscius of Rome been equal to our British Roscius, GARRICK, the Romans would have felt his loss too much, to have allowed Action to succeed Declamation.

† Hanc partem musicæ disciplinæ majores mutam nominarunt, quæ ore clauso loquitur, et quibusdam gesticulationibus facit intelligi, quod vix narrante lingua, aut scripturæ textu, possit agnosci. CASSIOD. Var. i. 20.

*Loquacissimas manus, linguosos digitos, silentium clamosum, expositionem* tacitam. IDEM.

"Why do not you," says he, "let the people amuse themselves with our quarrels?" This dancer had such great powers in all his tragedies, that he could draw tears from even those of the spectators the least used to the melting mood. And, in truth, the effect of these pantomimes, in general, was prodigious. Tears and sobs interrupted often the representation of the tragedy of Glaucus, in which the pantomimic Pancus played the principal character. But what is more surprising yet, Memphir, a Pythagorean philosopher, as Athenæus tells us, expressed, by dancing, all the excellence of the philosophy of Pythagoras, with more elegance, more clearness and energy, *than the most eloquent professor of philosophy could have done.*

One instance of the regard shewn by Pilades to theatrical propriety, and the truth of nature, is preserved to us, and not unworthy of attention. He had been publicly challenged by Hilas, once a pupil of his, to represent the greatness of Agamemnon: Hilas came upon the stage with buskins, which, in the nature of stilts, made him of an artificial height; in consequence of which he greatly overtopped the croud of actors who surrounded him. This passed well enough, till Pilades appeared with an air, stern and majestic. His serious steps, his arms across, his motion sometimes slow, sometimes animated, with pauses full of meaning; his looks now fixed on the ground, now lifted to heaven, with all the attitudes of profound pensiveness, painted strongly a man taken up with great things, which he was meditating, weighing, and comparing, with all the dignity of kingly importance. The spectators, struck with the justness, with the energy, and real elevation, of so expressive a portraiture, unanimously adjudged the preference to Pilades, who, coolly turning to Hilas, said to him, "Young man, we had to represent a king, who commanded over twenty kings: you made him *tall;* I showed him *great.*"

It was in the reign of Nero, that a cynical mock-philosopher, called Demetrius, saw, for the first time, one of these pantomime compositions. *Struck with the truth of the representation, he could not help* expressing the greatest marks of astonishment: but whether his pride made him feel a sort of shame for the admiration he had involuntarily shewn, or whether, naturally envious and selfish, he could not bear the cruel pain of being forced to approve any thing but his own singularities, he attributed to the music the strong impression that had been made upon him. As, in that reign, a false philosophy very naturally had a greater influence than the real, this man was, it seems, of consequence enough for the managers of the dances to take notice of this partiality, or, at least, to be piqued enough, for their own honour, to lay a scheme for undeceiving him. He was once more brought to their theatre, and seated in a conspicuous part of the house, without his having been acquainted with their intention. The *orchestra began; an actor opens the scene; on the moment of his* entrance, the symphony ceases, and the representation continues. Without any aid but that of the steps, the positions of the body, the movements of the arms, the piece is performed; in which are suc-

cessively represented the amours of Mars and Venus, the Sun discovering them to the jealous husband of the goddess, the snares which he sets for his faithless spouse and her formidable gallant, the quick effect of the treacherous net, which, while it completes the revenge of Vulcan, only publishes his shame, the confusion of Venus, the rage of Mars, the arch mirth of the gods, who came to enjoy the sight. The whole audience gave to the excellence of the performance its due applause; but the cynic, out of himself, could not help crying out, in a transport of delight, "No! this is not a representation; it is the very thing itself."

Much about the same time a dancer represented the *labours of* Hercules. He retraced in so true a manner all the different situations of that hero, that a King of Pontus, then at Rome, and who had never seen such a sight before, easily followed the thread of the action, and, charmed with it, asked with great earnestness of the emperor, that he would let him have with him that extraordinary dancer, who had made such an impression upon him. "Do not," says he to Nero, "be surprised at my request. I have for borderers upon my kingdom some barbarian nations, whose language none of my people can understand, nor will they learn ours. Such a man as this dancer would be an admirable interpreter between us."

In the state of pantomime in our days, the actors, and even the composers, aspire to little more than the mechanical part of their art; and, indeed, they hardly know any thing beyond that, and cannot, of course, cultivate what they have no conception of.

When M. Cahusac wrote, he observed that this was sufficient for the spectators, who required nothing more from the actor than a brilliant execution of steps; and this is, in fact, true of the greater number now. But, lately, the taste for dances of action, animated with meaning, and conveying the idea of some fable or subject, has begun to gain ground. People are less tired with a dance, in which the understanding is exercised, without the fatigue of perplexity, than by merely seeing a succession of lively jumps, and motions, however well executed; which, in point of merit, bear no more proportion to that of a well-composed dance, than a tiresome repetition of vignettes, of head-pieces, and tail-pieces, would do to the gravings of historical pieces after a Raphael, a Michael Angelo, or a Corregio.

## *LOUIS XII. KING OF FRANCE.*

THIS father of his people was told, that the players of Paris had the insolence to take him off upon the theatre, as an avaricious man, who drank out of a vessel full of pieces of gold, without being able to quench his thirst. 'Buffoons,' said he coolly, 'think they have the privilege to turn every one into ridicule. I am not more perfect than the rest of mankind. The idea is fair enough. I very readily forgive them: and, after all,' added he, 'I had rather that my people laughed at my parsimony, than that they wept at my prodigality.

# *DEATH*

OF

# THE GREAT MARSHAL TURENNE.

*(From the Memoires de Monsieur de St. Hilaire, published in 1766.)*

M. DE BOZE had twice sent to Marshal Turenne, to desire him to come to a particular post. Turenne replied to his second message, as if he had foreseen what was to happen, that he was determined to stay where he was, unless something very extraordinary should take place. De Boze sent a third time, by Count Hamilton, to represent to him the absolute necessity there was that he should come in person to give his orders. Turenne directly mounted his horse, and in a gentle gallop reached a small valley, through which they took him, that he might be out of the reach of two small cannons that were continually firing. In his way, he perceived my father upon a height, to whom, as he had the honour of his confidence, he made up. The Marshal, when he had joined him, stopped short, and asked, where was that column of the enemy's troops, for which they had made him come thither? My father was shewing it to him, when, unfortunately, both these small cannons fired. The ball of one of them, passing over the croupier of my father's horse, shot off his left arm, took off part of the neck of my father's horse, and struck M. de Turenne in his right side, who rode on a few paces, and then fell dead from his horse.

Thus died that great man, who never had his equal; and I am confident that all the particulars relating to his death are strictly true. All those who have written about it had not the opportunity of being acquainted with all the circumstances which I had. So shocking a sight affected me with such violent grief, that, even at this day, I find it more easy to renew my sensations, than to describe them. I knew not to which to fly first, whether to my General, or my Father. Nature, however, decided me. I threw myself into the arms of my father; on which, as I was anxiously looking after those remains of life which I nearly despaired to find, he said these words to me; words which the whole French nation thought so noble, that it compared the heart which had dictated them to any heart that had ever animated the breasts of the old and of the true Romans; and I think they will not soon be forgotten: 'Alas! my son!' exclaimed he, 'it is not for me that you should weep; it is for the death of that great man,' pointing to the dead body of M. de Turenne. 'In all probability you are about to lose a father; but your country and yourself will never again find a General like to him whom you have just lost.' Having said these words, the tears fell from his eyes: he then added, 'Alas! poor Army! what will become of you?' Then recovering himself, he said to me, 'Go, my

dear, leave me. God will dispose of me as he pleases. Mount your horse again. I insist on your doing so. Go, do your duty; and I desire to live only long enough to be assured that you have done it well.'

My father resisted all the entreaties I made to him, to permit me to stay with him till a surgeon came, and he could be taken off the ground: I was under the necessity of obeying him, and of leaving him in the arms of my brother. I galloped away to our batteries, to make them fire, in hopes of avenging the loss which my country and myself had sustained.

Some officers of the army, whom I saw afterwards, assured me, that the person, who had fired that cannon so fatal to our army, had been killed, the same day, by one of our field-pieces. We, indeed, soon after the death of M. de Turenne, heard a great cry on the height where was the left wing of the enemy, and we saw an officer fall, apparently struck by one of our field-pieces. He was immediately surrounded by a number of persons, who took him up: but he was not hurt; the head of his horse only was taken off. We were informed that it was M. de Montecuculi himself (the General of the army of the enemy) who had escaped such imminent danger.

It is impossible to imagine the alarm, and the consternation, with which an army is affected, who lose, in the very sight of the enemy, a General, on whom it has the most reliance, and whom it has as much reason to love as to respect. The first emotion which every soldier in our army felt, on learning of the death of M. de Turenne, was an impetuous desire to avenge it, by immediately attacking the enemy. Whatever danger there might be in doing this, it ceased to be dreaded; whatever difficulties might arise, they were immediately surmounted. In the midst of all this ardour, which animated every heart, terror and indignation were still impressed upon every countenance; and that grief, which weighed down the soul, unnerved every arm, and rendered the body motionless. I could not pass near six or seven soldiers or officers together, without seeing that they were shedding tears. The two Lieutenant-Generals, not agreeing well together, were in a state of uncertainty and perplexity. One of them wished to give the enemy battle; the other, more prudent, kept him back; and it was not till after a very violent dispute, that they agreed to attempt nothing that day at least. The enemy were informed of the death of M. de Turenne by one of our dragoons, who deserted to them on purpose to acquaint them with it. It is well known that M. de Montecuculi could not conceal the joy he felt, at being delivered from so formidable an enemy; and that he could not help giving on the spot too public and too visible signs of that joy, at which he afterwards was obliged to blush, when he wrote to his Sovereign, the Emperor, on the death of this great Commander: for, after having congratulated him on that event, he added, 'that he was still obliged to regret a man like M. de Turenne, who had done so much honour to human nature.'

## CURIOUS PARTICULARS
RELATIVE TO
## *THE JEWS.*

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THEIR sabbath, which they call *shaubbath*, is the most distinguished of all their holidays. It begins on Friday evening, one hour before sun-set, and ends on Saturday night; so that it lasts more than four and twenty hours. They go to prayers on the Friday evening; after which they sup, and the poorest man endeavours to have fish at his table, besides other viands, in honour of the sabbath.

Those renowned dealers in the marvellous, the rabbins, tell of one Joseph, who was such an honourer of the sabbath, that he would pawn his clothes, to buy the best fish he could for supper; and for which reason he was called *Joseph moker shaubbath*, i. e. Joseph, honourer of the sabbath. It happened, that a certain great prince lost a valuable pearl at sea; a fish swallowed it; the same fish was brought to market, and Joseph bought it at a much dearer rate than any other Jew would bestow: he went home, opened the fish to dress it, found the pearl, sold it for an immense price, and was rich ever after. From this the Jews believe, that if a man borrows money to live elegantly on the sabbath, the Lord will pay his debts.

Among a number of prohibitions for the sabbath, I cannot pass over one, which seems to me truly ludicrous. I do not recollect ever to have read it in English.—A new married man may bed with his wife, though she be still a virgin; but he must not attempt to enjoy the rights of love, though she is his lawful wife, it being contrary to the rabbinical law.

Every month, after the third day of the new moon, every Jew is obliged, either by himself, or with the congregation, to salute the moon with a prayer. In a part of this prayer they jump three times with both feet from the ground, and say, 'As well as I jump toward thee, and cannot reach to touch thee, so shall none of mine enemies be able to touch me for harm.'

Some of the rabbins have amused themselves with the following fable. They say, that when the Lord created the sun and moon, they were both of equal bigness and lustre; and the moon said unto the Lord, 'Thou hast given unto the sun and unto me an equal light, and the world cannot distinguish between us any difference of the day and of the night.' From these words, they say, the Lord perceived that the moon wished to be more luminous than the sun; and, to punish this pride, he told her, her light should be diminished, and the light of the sun should ever after be the greatest.—It is thus that this scientific squad account for the moon's pale lustre.

Owing to the dreams of Jacob, Joseph, Pharaoh, Nebuchadnezzar, Daniel, and others, the Jews have a great respect for, and pay much

attention to, dreaming. They believe that all dreams come to pass, according to the interpretation given them by the person to whom they tell their dream; therefore they never communicate them to any person they do not think is a friend.

They believe that an apparition has power to appear visibly, and to injure any person, who is by himself, and in the dark.

That to two persons, though in the dark, the apparition has only power to shew itself, but not to do them any injury.

And to three persons, being all together, though in the dark, the apparition has neither the power of shewing itself, or to injure any one of them.

The light of a single small candle is a safeguard to a man against the power of an apparition, so as not to be injured invisibly.

That the light of a flambeau is of equal power against an apparition, when a person is alone, as when three are together.

They believe in evil spirits, and call them *kaytef mayreree*: they suppose that whirlwinds are occasioned by them; that they are in all *dunghills*, and heaps of rubbish; and that they haunt the chambers of lying-in women.

Witchcraft has also a share of their belief: the power of *gayin harang*, or 'an evil eye,' they dread very much. To guard against this, some wear a piece of parchment with cabalistic words written on it; some, a piece of coral, in the shape of a hand and arm; while others carry a piece of garlick, or a bit of the *apheekoman* of passover. Those, who do not carry any of these charms about them, are careful of covering their forehead when they are apprehensive of any danger from an evil eye, by any person looking at them steadily for some time. There are some women amongst them, who pretend to cure all distempers, which they believe proceed from an evil eye, by the sympathy of fumigation. Some part of the garment is sent to the doctress, which she holds over some smoking materials of her composition, muttering some words over the garment under the operation; and that garment, being returned in a few minutes to the patient to wear immediately, never fails of giving relief, unless their ailment has been of too long standing, before the old woman smoked them. The usual price for smoking a child's cap is a shilling; a woman's petticoat, two shillings; a pair of breeches (large size) half a crown.

A Jew husband may be divorced from his wife, for the three following reasons: 1. If she has got a stinking breath, and concealed it from him before she was married. 2. If they have been married ten years, and she never proved with child. 3. If he can prove her guilty of adultery.

It is believed that the reason why a divorce can be obtained on account of barrenness in a woman, is, that the intent of marriage is not fulfilled; it being, to increase and multiply.

They have, besides this, a conditional bill of divorce, which is usually given when the husband goes to any remote part of the world for a longer term than three years. It was instituted by Rabbi Raubynne Gershon, and it is called, in Hebrew, *get bal tynoy*: it must

be signed by both parties, and executed by the priest, in the presence of ten Jew men; by the conditions of it, the wife is released from all engagements, if the husband does not return in the time limited, or send for her to live with him.

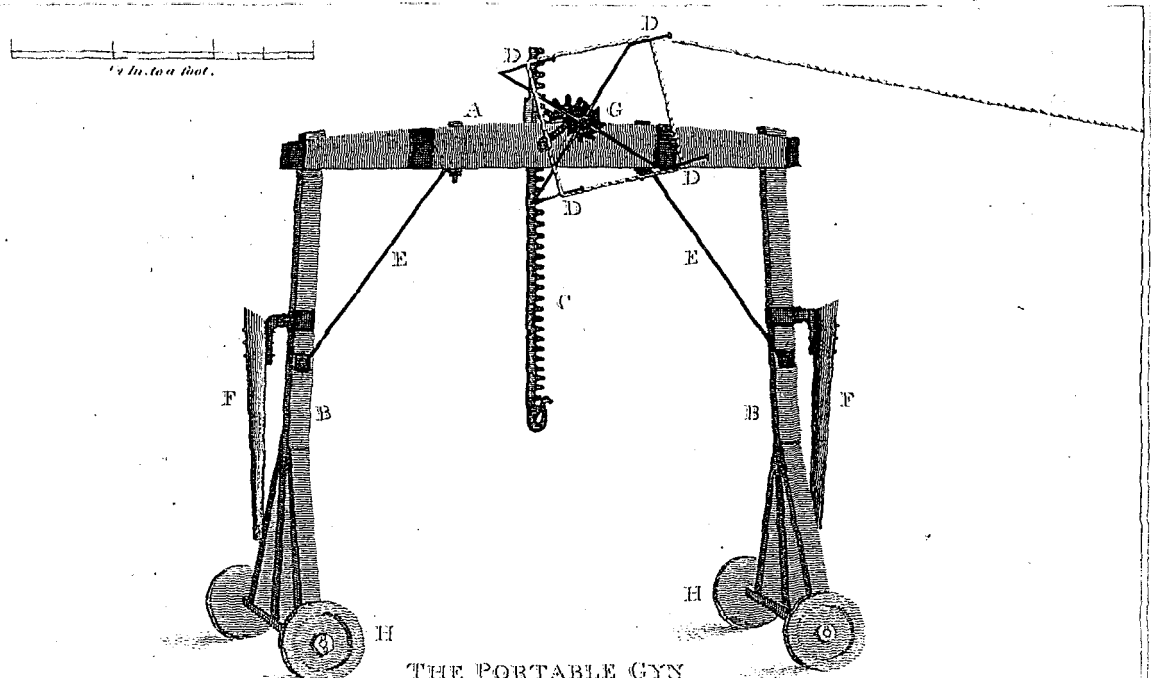
The rabbins will not allow it lawful for man and wife to act together by day-light, or candle-light; but order that it must be done in darkness, with the curtains drawn. They add, that any man making water, with his nakedness towards the bed, will be reduced to poverty.

At meals, they must not mix butter and meat together. They may eat of any thing made with butter first, and meat directly after; but if they eat meat first, they should not eat of any thing with butter for six hours after. This absurd law has been frequently discussed; but no satisfactory reason has ever been given for the distinction. They observe it, from what is commanded in Exod. xxiii. 19. and in Deut. xiv. 21.

Their tables, whilst at meals, are compared by the rabbins to the altars whereon the offerings were laid in their temples; and, therefore, they read a part of some of the laws of sacrifices at every meal. The dishes of meat are compared to the offerings; and, therefore, they reckon it a great sin to have no salt on the table during their meal, from the command of Levit. ii. 13.—'Upon all thy oblations thou shalt offer salt.' When grace is said after meat, no knives or forks should be on table, because no iron or steel was used about the altar.

There is nothing, however ridiculous, but what this persecuted nation will believe from the writings of their rabbins. They believe, that the resurrection, which is the basis of their principles, will not be general. *Gentiles and Christians are to be excluded; as they are classed with beasts, and not with men!!!* They also except those who perished in the general deluge; the tyrants of the people; Israelites, who have lived improperly; and impious men, whose souls, according to some rabbins, are reduced to nothing. These same rabbins, who know what no other class of men can even think of, have given us the process of resurrection. They say, it is through the means of a small bone, called *luz*, and by the Arabians *aibi*, which is the eighteenth vertebra of the spine, and will resist iron, time, and fire. This bone, however, must be softened by the dew, because it is so written in Isaiah, xxvi. 19. When mollified, it ferments, and has the same virtue as the earth which God used to form the first man. The bones, nerves, and other parts of the body, assume their proper places; and thus is the resurrection of our bodies effected. Believe it who pleases!

The rabbins, however, are not uniformly so extravagant; they have their lucid intervals; and, among the traditions contained in the *Talmud*, we may find, under the title of *Pirke Avot*, a collection of moral maxims, that reflect honour both on the writer's head and heart. It is almost impossible to give them, in English, with that elegant sublimity that distinguishes the Hebrew. As such, I shall not attempt to give any of them here: but I cannot dismiss this subject, without noticing, that whenever such a work is undertaken, and only tolerably executed, its pages may be contemplated with delight and profit, by persons, of whatever religion, sex, or age.




THE PORTABLE GYN

*Lieu.t Bell's pattern executed by G. Cawthorn, Woundscrew Maker to the R.t Hon.ble & Hon.ble Board of Ordnance.*

London, Publish'd by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand 1796.

# DESCRIPTION OF
# *A PORTABLE GYN,*
# FOR MOUNTING OR DISMOUNTING ORDNANCE:

WITH

OBSERVATIONS ON ITS SUPERIORITY OVER THE TRIANGULAR GYN, HITHERTO GENERALLY USED;

AND ILLUSTRATED BY AN ENGRAVING.

*Invented by Lieutenant* BELL, *of the Royal Artillery, and executed by* GEORGE CAWTHORN, *Hand-screw Maker to the Right Hon. and Hon. the Board of Ordnance.*

REFERENCES TO THE ANNEXED PLATE.

A. Top Piece.
B B. Uprights.
C. Bar.
D D D D. Handles for raising the Weight.
E E. Braces.
F F. Carrying Handles.
G. The Pall.
H H. Wheels for running it from Battery to Battery.

OBSERVATIONS.

SAFETY, simplicity, and expedition, are the principal requisites in all military machines; and, in each of these, the present invention is infinitely superior to any hitherto in use. The mounting and dismounting of heavy ordnance, in garrison service, has, in general, been performed with triangular gyns, which is attended with various inconveniences: for their frames, being constructed from 15 to 20 feet high, become so vast and visible an object above the breastwork, when used in sieges, that the fire of the enemy is instantly drawn to that particular part of the work where the machine is erected. The men, also, who are employed in this service, must be posted on the very spot where the gyn is raised, which has frequently produced the most fatal consequences to them, in this part of their duty. Besides these disadvantages, it is by no means uncommon for the triangular gyn, after it has received the weight of the gun, to overset altogether, either from the starts flying off from their hold, or from one of its legs sinking deeper into the earth than the others; and this, of course, not only lengthens the operation, but increases the danger. Moreover, should it be necessary to mount or dismount ordnance upon any battery difficult of access, or connected only by a covered way, or other contracted pass, it must be taken to pieces for the convenience of carriage, which, with the putting of it together again for use, requires a great deal of time and trouble.——

WHEREAS the Portable Gyn, invented by Lieutenant Bell, being only 5 feet 7 inches high in the frame, is entirely covered by the parapet, when mounting or dismounting of ordnance; and, by making use of the line round the handles, the men employed may retire to any convenient distance, if necessary for their safety: so that when they are in the very act of raising the gun, they will be perfectly secure from the effects of the enemy's shot, and, in a great measure, from their shells, if thrown at high angles of elevation. The Portable Gyn possesses another very material advantage over the triangular one, in always standing firm, and without danger of oversetting: for it is evident from its construction, that the greater the pressure on its frame, the firmer it will stand. It is also so constructed, as to run through any covered way, or narrow pass; and, even, should it be necessary to take it to pieces, in order to convey it with greater ease to batteries difficult of access, the operation may be performed in a few seconds. In short, this invention, for safety, lightness, simplicity of construction, size, and expedition, is infinitely superior to any gyn, or machine, ever used for mounting and dismounting artillery; since experience has shewn, that a 32 pounder, weighing near 3 tons, may be mounted on its carriage in less than one minute.

A gyn upon the same principle with that in the Plate, but somewhat larger in its dimensions, will answer every purpose in mounting and dismounting field artillery. And should a field piece, by any accident, or misfortune, be overturned, it might, by the assistance of one of these gyns, be immediately righted. Or should any carriages be set fast in bad roads, when an army is on its march, their whole weight may be raised by a Portable Gyn, in order that a plank, or other substance, may be placed under the wheels, to lessen the draught.

The Portable Gyns have occasionally been used as a press drill; and have been found fully to answer so desirable an end upon a battery. In a word, they will answer any purpose where the hand-screw can be possibly applied; and that, with more ease and safety.

Professional men have suggested to the inventor, that the mechanical powers of the Portable Gyn might be used with great success in ship-builders' yards, for raising heavy logs of timber upon their blocks, prior to their being formed into masts or yards; as well as for many other purposes which require a great mechanical force.

It has likewise been suggested, that a gyn, made of a proper dimension, would answer extremely well for riggers; as, by means of a leading block, any rope in the rigging might be strained to the greatest nicety, which the machine of itself pauls.

# *EXCERPTA ET COLLECTANEA.*

——HÆC SPARSA COEGI.

## FLORIMANIA.

IT is almost impossible to believe the extraordinary fondness which the natives of Holland and France had for flowers; and, though the rage is now extinct, it cannot be unentertaining to shew the extent to which their partiality for flowers led them.

In 1636, at Haerlem, a flower, to which they had given the fine name of *semper augustus*, was sold for four thousand six hundred florins, a beautiful new carriage, and two horses with harness.

Another person gave thirteen thousand florins for a flower of the same kind.

For a tulip root, two hundred square perches of land were given.

One, who possessed a yearly rent of sixty thousand florins, reduced *himself to* beggary, in the short space of four months, by purchasing of flowers.

This rage for flowers was carried to such extent, that, in three years, the traffic of them yielded in one city in Holland ten millions sterling!!! The States then issued a proclamation, to suppress such destructive and dishonest commerce.

The prices given for flowers in France were nearly as extravagant; but the rage soon gave way to some other fashion, without the interposition of government.

## FONDNESS OF THE ARABIANS FOR THEIR HORSES.

A poor Arab of the Desert had a most beautiful mare; it was all his fortune. The French consul, who was at Sidon, offered to buy it, with the intention of sending it to Louis XIV. The Arab, pressed by necessity, demurred for some time, but, at length, consented to part with it, at a very enormous price. The consul would not venture to give so large a sum of money without permission; for which he wrote to Versailles, and obtained it. He then sent for the Arab, who came immediately, mounted on his handsome horse, and the consul counted out the money to him which he asked. The Arab, with only a broken mat for his covering, alighted, looked at the money, then cast his eyes towards the mare, fetched a deep sigh, and exclaimed, 'Oh! am I going to part with you? and to Europeans, who will confine you, beat you, and make you unhappy? No, you shall return with me, my beauty, my heart, my soul, my life, and be the joy of my children.' After saying these words, he remounted, and galloped away.

### MATERNAL AFFECTION.

WHAT pen can describe all the emotions of joy and sorrow which at times agitate a mother's bosom; the tender solicitudes for the object of her affection; her alarms and dread, when in danger of losing it; and her despair, when it is gone for ever?

A noble Venetian lady, having lost her only son, became a prey to excessive grief. Her confessor endeavoured to console her; he told her to think of Abraham, whom the Almighty commanded to sacrifice his son, and which he obeyed without murmuring. 'Ah! my father,' she replied, with much vehemence, 'God would never have commanded such a sacrifice to a mother.'

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### COURT ETIQUETTE.

*(From Bielfield's Political Institutes.)*

THE etiquette (or rules to be observed in the royal palaces) is necessary for keeping order at court. In Spain it was carried such lengths as to make martyrs of the kings. Philip III. being gravely seated by a chimney, where the fire-maker of the court had kindled so great a quatity of wood, that the monarch had like to have been suffocated with heat, his grandeur would not suffer him to rise from the chair, to call for help: the officers in waiting were not within call, and the domestics could not presume to enter the apartment, because it was against the etiquette. At last, the Marquis de Pobat appeared, and the king ordered him to damp the fire; but he excused himself, alledging, that he was forbidden by the etiquette to perform such a function, for which the Duke d'Usseda ought to be called upon, as it was his business. The duke was gone out, the fire burned fiercer, and the king endured it, rather than derogate from his dignity: but his blood was heated to such a degree, that an erysipelas broke out in his head the next day, which, being succeeded by a violent fever, carried him off in 1621, and in the 24th year of his age.

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### SPANISH PRIDE.

IN Rome it is common to see an innumerable quantity of poor persons of all nations, to whom, at certain hours, some of the monasteries give soup daily.

A Castilian, who had just arrived, and did not know at what time the distribution was made, applied to a French ecclesiastic for information. The vanity of the Spaniard would not permit him to ask plainly at whose house they gave the soup; it was a species of question that appeared too mean. After endeavouring, for some time, to find a mode of expression not quite so low, he thought it was better to ask the Frenchman, if he had taken his chocolate? 'My chocolate!' replied the ecclesiastic, 'how do you suppose I am to pay for it? I live on charity, and am waiting for the distribution of the soup

at the convent of the Franciscans' 'Then you have not been there yet,' said the Castilian. 'No,' replied the Frenchman, 'I am now going, it is just time.' 'I beg you will conduct me there,' said the Don, 'and you will then see *Don Antonio Perez de Valcabro de Redia de Montava de Veza, &c.* give to posterity an example of his humility.' 'And who are these people?' asked the Frenchman. 'It is I,' replied the Spaniard. 'If so,' answered the Frenchman, 'you had better said, an example of a good appetite.'

The gravity and sonorousness of the Spanish language give the rhodamontades, so often made use of by the Spaniards, more appearance of reality, than when uttered in any other language.

A Florentine walking with a Spaniard in Florence, they met the grand duke with his brother, the cardinal. The Florentine asked his companion if he was not highly delighted with seeing these two princes? The Spaniard, after being repeatedly asked, at length replied—'*En Espagna, tenemos quarenta como el cardinol; dies como el grand duque; dos como el papa; y uno como Dios. Los quarenta, son los quarinta canonigos de Toledo; los dies, son los dies grandes de de Espagna; los dos como el papa, son los arcobispos de Toledo, et de Sevilla; el uno como Dios, es nuestro rey.*"

'In Spain we have forty like the cardinal; ten like the grand duke; two like the pope; and one like God. The forty, are the forty canons of Toledo; the ten, are the ten grandees of Spain; the two, like the pope, are the archbishops of Toledo and Seville; and the one, like God, is our king.'

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### INDIAN SIMPLICITY.

THE very great fondness which the first conquerors of America shewed they had for gold, induced the unfortunate inhabitants of those regions to believe, for some time, that gold was the god of the Europeans.

In the year 1511 the caciques, or petty governors of the island of Cuba, assembled, in order to provide for the defence of their country. Hatvey, the most considerable among them, said, that all precautions would be useless, unless they first endeavoured to obtain the favour of the god of the Spaniards. He immediately ordered a large vessel full of gold to be brought. 'Here,' continued he, 'is their divinity. Let us celebrate a feast in honour of him; he will regard us with a favourable eye.' Directly they began smoking, drinking, and dancing round the treasure, until they fell with drunkenness and fatigue.

The next morning Hatvey assembled the caciques again, and addressed them thus: 'I have bestowed much reflection on the subject on which we spoke yesterday; my mind is not yet easy; and, upon full consideration, I do not think we shall ever be safe while the Spaniards' god is among us. Wherever they find him, they establish themselves, to possess him: it is useless for us to conceal him: for they have a wonderful secret by which they discover him. If we

were to swallow the gold, they would embowel us to get at it. I only know, the bottom of the sea is where they will not go to seek it; it is there that we must put it. When we have no more amongst us, they will leave us to our repose: for it is only that which makes them come from their own land.'

The expedient was approved of; the caciques immediately took all the gold they had, and threw it into the sea, at a great distance from the shore, and returned home, highly contented with having drowned their fears with their gold. This timid precaution, however, did not prevent the Spaniards from appearing some time after.

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BRITISH COURAGE.

IN the year 1759, Captain Tinker, who commanded his majesty's ship the Argo, a frigate of eight and twenty guns, being stationed, with some cutters, off Ostend, to observe the motions of Thurot, sent a messenger to the governor of the place, importing, that as the king, his master, was not at war with the house of Austria, he expected to be supplied with refreshments from Ostend, although it was garrisoned with French troops; otherwise he would make prize of every vessel belonging to the place, that should presume to come out of the harbour.—No notice being taken of this message, he proceeded to put his threats in execution, and detained three fishing-boats. The governor, finding he was in earnest, sent out a flag of truce, with a compliment, assuring him, that he would comply with his request; and the captain received daily supplies from shore. In the course of this correspondence, the commander of a French frigate of 30 guns, then lying in the harbour, sent notice to Captain Tinker, that if he would dismiss his small craft, and give his honour that none of the squadron under Mr. Boys should interfere in the contest, he would next day come out, and give him battle. Mr. Tinker desired the messenger to tell him, that he would dismiss the cutters; and not only give his word, but even an officer as an hostage for the performance, that he should not be assisted by any ship of the commodore's squadron, which lay seven or eight leagues to leeward; but that he would engage him singly, at a minute's warning. He accordingly made the ship ready for the engagement next morning; when he weighed anchor, hoisted the British ensign, and stood in shore to the mouth of the harbour; where he brought to, with his courses clewed, and his maintop-sail to the mast. In this posture he lay, with flying colours, as long as the tide would permit him to remain, almost close to the fortifications of the place, in sight of all the French officers, who were assembled to see the combat; but Monsieur did not think proper to keep the appointment, though it was of his own making.

## *THE POISONOUS QUALITY OF MUSCLES CONSIDERED.*

THE poisonous effect, consequent on eating muscles, does not proceed, as I apprehend, from any ill principle in the muscle itself, nor from any noxious quality in those little crabs frequently found in them; neither does it proceed from any property derived from the copperas beds near which muscles are sometimes found; nor from the malignity of any corrosive mineral whatever, nor from any heterogeneous mixture of animal salts that muscles may meet with in the stomach of the eater, for the following reasons:

1. That no poisonous quality is inherent in the substance of the muscle, is evident from this: That multitudes have made the muscle a part of their food, for many years, without finding the least inconvenience; on the contrary, have found them a wholesome, nourishing, and even a delicious food.

2. That the poison which produces the effect, if any such there be, does not reside in the crab, is equally demonstrable: for some will swallow as many as can be brought them, without the least scruple; and, indeed, there is but little reason to suppose that a quantity of poison, sufficient to produce such sudden and apparent ill effects, can be contained in so small a crab, when those of much larger dimensions are daily eaten with safety by all sorts of people, on those coasts, where they are found in plenty.

3. That it cannot be owing to any vicious quality imbibed from the copperas beds near which they are found; because the same effect is frequently produced by eating muscles gathered many hundred miles from any copperas bed, and by those of the whitest and most inviting kind: nor can a quantity of vitriolic or mineral pungent salts, sufficient to poison a person, exist in dressed muscles, without discovering itself, either in the liquor, or upon the palate when the muscles are eating.

And, 4thly, It cannot proceed from any heterogeneous mixture of animal salts in the stomach of the eater, because the sudden swelling of the person affected is a symptom that never follows from such a cause.

It is further observable, that particular people only are affected by the eating of muscles, and those differently at different times. I am myself acquainted with some persons, who never could eat muscles without being ill, but who can now eat them boldly, and without the least apprehension of any bad consequences; and I have myself eaten them from my infancy, and yet they have never once disagreed with me, nor with any of my family, save one.

I am therefore of opinion, from all the observations I have been able to make, that the disorders proceeding from the eating of muscles, happen from the ready disposition of some glutinous particles on the surface of the muscle to adhere to what it touches of the stomach; and that the real cause, of what is generally thought the poisonous effect, is only the cohesion of the membrane of the muscle, like a piece of leaf gold, to the inner coat or lining of the stomach, which, when once dislodged, the patient almost instantly recovers.

The usual symptoms, that follow such an adhesion, are great oppression of the *præcordia*, strangulation, anhelation, short cough, tingling ears, watery eyes, swelled face and hands, with efflorescence and itchings in the skin; most of which symptoms I have known to follow the eating of raw hot bread, swallowing the skins of grapes, and even from eating French beans. In all these cases, gentle emetics seldom fail to relieve the patient; but as sudden disorders of this kind sometimes prove fatal before help can be called in, oils of any kind, mixed with warm water, taken into the stomach, may, in some cases, have a good effect.

Were people of weak stomachs inclined to make the muscle a part of their necessary food, as in some places they are plenty, and are certainly nourishing, I would advise them, by way of prevention, first to prepare their stomachs by gentle emetics, and then to eat of them sparingly, with much bread and butter; and, by frequently eating them in this manner, those people, with whom such wholesome shell-fish have disagreed, have been brought to eat them without danger.

*Essex, June 20, 1796.* J. C.

## *To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I WILL thank you to admit into your entertaining and widely-circulating Magazine the following Case, for the opinion of such of your correspondents as may deem it deserving of their notice; which opinion will thankfully be received through the same medium; and they, in return, shall be acquainted with the operation arising from the determination thereof.

A. contends that a farthing (or any sum) lent at one o'clock in the morning on January 1, *anno Domini* 1, at 5 *per cent. per ann.* compound interest, the principal will double itself in 14 years, 73 days, 23 hours, 48 minutes, 38 seconds, 37 thirds, 36 fourths.

B. contends that a farthing, (or any sum) lent as above, doubles itself in 14 years, 75 days, 11 hours, 55 minutes, 26 seconds, 58 thirds, 42 fourths, &c.

The difference arises from the following procedure:—A. accounts the farthing to bear interest for one year; at the expiration of that year adds the principal and interest together; accounts that amount to bear interest for the second year, and so on, in a continual progression, for 14 years: at the end of 14 years, the amount (viz. principal and interest) bears interest in the same manner as in the foregoing years, till that interest increases so much, that, being added to the 14 years' amount, exactly doubles the principal, which is in the above period of 14 years, 73 days, &c.

B. accounts the amount (viz. principal and interest) continually progressive, from the very period when the sum is first lent, until the moment the original sum is doubled, which will be in 14 years, 75 days, &c. &c. S.

# REVIEW

OF

## *NEW PUBLICATIONS.*

*The Life of Lorenzo de Medici, called the Magnificent.* By William Roscoe. 2 *vol.* 4*to.* *Price* 2*l.* 2*s.* Edwards.

WHILE our travelled gentlemen and ladies amuse themselves with superficial observations on the countries and people they run over, or with aping the follies and vices of strangers, a private man, amid the engagements of a profession, and placed beyond the limits of that favoured country, "*ch' Appennin parte el mar circond' a el Alpe,*" finds time to collect into one focus the striking events of one of the most interesting periods of the history of the world; a period abounding with great statesmen and great scholars. The revival of literature, or, it may be, the introduction of Greek and Roman learning, is a feature of universal history, of which we have long impatiently expected a good delineation. It was promised, in a history of the reign of Leo X. by one of our own countrymen;* but, by one of the sinister accidents of human life, never carried into execution. Another of our countrymen, Dr. Hody, claims no little merit in his endeavours towards such a work; but these are only sketches. The life and labours of LORENZO DE MEDICI is another such feature. Mr. Roscoe, in a remote part of the kingdom, deprived of many advantages peculiar to seats of learning, saw no difficulty in giving a more full, distinct, and accurate idea of the subject, than could be collected from any performance he had then met with. For some years past, the works of the Italian writers had amused a portion of his leisure hours: a partiality for any particular object generally awakens the desire of obtaining farther information respecting it; and, from the perusal of the Italian poets, he was insensibly led to attend to the literary history of that cultivated nation. In tracing the rise of modern literature, he soon perceived that every thing great and estimable in science, and in art, revolved round Lorenzo de Medici, during the short, but splendid, æra of his life, as a common centre, and derived from him its invariable preservation and support. He began to collect such scattered notices respecting him as fell in his way; and the Florentine histories of Machiavelli and Ammirato, the critical labours of Crescembeni, Muratori, Bandini, and Tiraboschi, and other works of less importance, of which he found himself possessed, supplied him with materials towards the execution of his plan. He had not gone far, before he perceived the subject demanded a more minute enquiry: for which purpose it would be necessary to resort to cotemporary authors, and, if possible, to original documents. The impossibility of obtaining, in this country, the information of which he stood in need, would, perhaps, have damped the ardour of his undertaking, had not a circumstance presented itself, in the highest degree favourable to his purpose. An intimate friend, with whom he had been many years united in studies and affection, had paid a visit to Italy, and had fixed his winter residence at Florence. Mr. R. well knew that he had only to request his assistance, to obtain whatever information he had an opportunity of procuring, from the very spot which was to be the scene of his intended history. His enquiries were particularly directed towards the Laurentian and Riccardian libraries, the inestimable treasures of which had, by the munificence of

* Warton, in his Essay on Pope, speaks of such a design by the late Mr. Collins.

the late Grand Duke Leopold, and the liberality of the Marquis Riccardi, been laid open to every enquirer; and, under the regulations of the venerable Canonico Bandini, to whose labours the literary history of Naples is highly indebted, such arrangements have been adopted in the Laurentian library, that every difficulty, which might retard research, is effectually removed. Unlike the immense, but ill-digested, and almost prohibited, collection of the Vatican, the libraries of Florence are the common property of the learned of all nations; and an institution, founded by Cosmo, and promoted by Lorenzo de Medici, yet exists, the noblest monument of their glory, the most authentic depositary of their fame. The enquiries of M. Roscoe and his friend were crowned with the desired success; and, among other interesting materials, have produced several beautiful poems of Lorenzo de Medici, which it would be injustice to the translator not to say have been happily translated into our language. But it is not merely minute details, or critical disquisitions in notes at the bottom of the page, that form the merit of this work. Mr. R. shews himself master of his subject, by an acquaintance with the politics of the governments that surrounded Florence, and, from a spirit of rivalship, interrupted her tranquillity. These were, the republic of Venice, the kingdom of Naples, the duchy of Milan, and the Pope; not to mention the lesser states of Ferrara, Genoa, Sienna, and Lucca. The resources of Florence, set in the centre of all these, enabled her to hire troops to fight her battles, to perform an important part in the transactions of Italy; and, if not powerful enough to act alone, she was, perhaps, more desirable as an ally, than any other state of that country. Mr. R. has discovered, and published in the Appendix, a cotemporary statement of her population and finances, and many other particulars.

Mr. R. takes up the history of the house of Medici with the first of them who was elected to the office of chief magistrate in the republic of Florence, 1379; but it was John, the great grandfather of Lorenzo, who laid the foundation of that greatness which his family possessed, and was succeeded by Cosmo; of whom an ample account is given, and whose character exhibits a combination of virtues and endowments, rarely to be found united in the same person, both in public and in private life. He died 1464, aged 75, and was succeeded by his son Piero, who dying 1469, exhausted by bodily sufferings, and wearied with the arrogant and tyrannical conduct of many of those who had espoused his cause; and was succeeded by his son Lorenzo, between whom and his younger brother, Giuliano, a warm and uninterrupted affection subsisted. Lorenzo pursued the same successful branch of commerce as his grandfather, which is supposed to have been with the East, by way of Alexandria, first opened, 1421, at the port of Leghorn. Cosmo and his descendants had a very large income from their farms, and from the alum-mines in different parts of Italy, and from the commercial banks established by them in all the great trading towns of Europe, where the rates of interest depended on the necessities of the borrower, and were reported to his sovereign.

The rise of Italian literature in the 14th century, its subsequent degradation, its revival in the 15th century, the character of Lorenzo as a poet, form the fifth chapter of this entertaining and informing work; in which the writings of Burchiello, the Pulci, Matteo Franco, the various species of poetic composition, the origin of the Italian sonnet, and the state of the Italian satire, are detailed and illustrated. "The writings of Lorenzo de Medici are distinguished by a vigour of imagination, an accuracy of judgment, an elegance of style, which afforded the greatest example of improvement, and entitle him, almost exclusively, to the honourable appellation of the Restorer of Italian literature."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

*The Political State of Europe for the Year* 1795; *containing an Authentic and Impartial Narrative of every Military Operation of the Present Belligerent Powers; and a Correct Copy of every State Paper, Declaration, Manifesto, &c. Together with a Correct Translation of the Debates and Proceedings of the National Convention of France; and an Accurate Survey of the Politics and Conduct of the Neutral Powers. Vol. IX.* 9*s.* Jordan. 1796.

THE utility of such compilations as the present is obvious: they preserve those authentic documents on which future historians must necessarily found their labours. Many of these papers, it is true, are previously published in the diurnal prints; but the expedition, indispensable in the conduct of a newspaper, occasions, sometimes, inaccuracies of very injurious consequence, and the insertion, frequently, of papers fabricated by parties interested in the fluctuation of the funds, and having, in themselves, no authority or import. The very copious detail in the title-page renders it unnecessary for us to point out the objects which this volume professes to embrace; but it may seem necessary, as the present is only a continuation of a work that has been some years before the public, to notice an alteration that has taken place in the mode of its publication. The Political State was, we believe, hitherto published in weekly numbers; but the editor seems to be of opinion, that, by adopting the plan of half-yearly publication, some advantages are gained to the reader. A better opportunity is given for the selection and arrangement of materials; of searching for the best accounts of every public event; of stating each subject distinctly; and of placing the particulars in the regular order of succession: also, of distinguishing truth from falshood, the spurious paper from the authentic one;—a necessary caution at this time, when so many forged papers on public affairs are in daily circulation. By the present mode of publication, says he, "there is latitude afforded for examining with suspicion, and comparing with attention, the first accounts of all great public transactions, written, very commonly, in the agitated moments of exultation or depression, with the subsequent accounts, written in the hours of coolness and reflection, with the assistance, frequently, of farther information."

The editor appears to us to have used a proper discrimination in the choice of his materials, and to have executed his task with industry and fidelity.

J.

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*The History of Poland, from its Origin as a Nation, to the Commencement of the Year* 1795. *To which is prefixed, An Accurate Account of the Geography and Government of that Country, and the Customs and Manners of its Inhabitants.* 7*s.* 6*d.* Vernor and Hood. 1795.

IN the present age of revolutions, the public attention has been by no event (if we except the French insurrection) so strongly excited, as by the vicissitudes to which the Poles have for many years been subjected. A desire to trace to its source such a continuity of adverse fortune, is natural to the feeling mind; and we congratulate the public on the appearance of the present volume, which is well-timed, and seems judiciously adapted to its object. Much industry has evidently been exerted in the work: the compiler has, in a connected narrative, regularly traced the progress of that ill-fated country, from barbarism to refinement, from refinement to the very extinction of its name among nations.

The history of the late reign of Stanislaus Augustus, one of the most eventful and interesting epochs, perhaps, ever recorded, occupies one-third of the whole work,

To our historical collections we hesitate not to declare that we consider the present as a valuable addition; and it is rendered more particularly useful by a very copious Index. It is also embellished with a full length Portrait of General Kosciusko, and illustrated by a whole sheet Map of Poland, distinguishing the several dismemberments anterior to its final partition.

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*Institutes of Hindu Law: or, The Ordinances of Menu, according to the Gloss of Culluca. Comprising the Indian System of Duties, Religious and Civil. Verbally translated from the original Sanscrit. With a Preface, by Sir* William Jones. 8vo. 6s. Sewell. 1796.

IN this work we are presented with what, in the learned world, has long been a *desideratum*, that complete system of duties, religious and civil, and of law in all its branches, which the Hindoos firmly believe to have been promulged, in the beginning of time, by Menu, son or grandson of Brahma, or, in plain language, the first of created beings, and not the oldest only, but the holiest of legislators; 'a system,' says Sir William Jones, 'so comprehensive, and so minutely exact, that it may be considered as the *Institutes* of Hindu Law, preparatory to the copious *Digest*, which has lately been compiled by *Pandits* of eminent learning, and introductory, perhaps, to a *Code* which may supply the many natural defects in the old jurisprudence of this country, and, without any deviation from its principles, accommodate it justly to the improvements of a commercial age.'

The precise period of time when the work, of which we are treating, was actually composed, cannot easily be ascertained, though indubitable proofs exist that it is one of the oldest compositions extant.

'It is the general opinion of the *Pandits*, (we quote from the Preface) that Brahma taught his laws to MENU in a hundred thousand verses, which Menu explained to the primitive world, in the very words of the book now translated, where he names himself, after the manner of ancient sages, in the third person.'

Numerous glosses, or comments on Menu, were composed by the ancient Eastern philosophers; some of which were prolix and unequal; some concise, but obscure; and others erroneous. At length appeared CULLUCA BHATTA; who, after a painful course of study, and the collection of numerous manuscripts, produced a work, 'of which (says the learned editor) it may, perhaps, be said very truly, that it is the shortest, yet the most luminous; the least ostentatious, yet the most learned; the deepest, yet the most agreeable commentary, ever composed on any author, ancient or modern, European or Asiatic.'

The text and interpretation of Culluca has, we find, been almost implicitly followed in the present publication, and his gloss is printed in Italics; so that a reader, who chooses to pass it over as if unprinted, will have in Roman letters an exact version of the original, a verbal translation; and, indeed, a translation, not scrupulously verbal, would have been highly improper in a work on so delicate and momentous a subject as private and criminal jurisprudence.

This multifarious collection of moral and judicial laws is divided under twelve Heads or Chapters, and each Chapter into various articles or sections; of the importance of which the following brief enumeration may serve to give our readers some idea.

I. On the Creation, &c. 119 Sections. II. On Education, 249. III. On Marriage, 286. IV. On Economics, and Private Morals, 260. V. On Diet,

Purification, and Women, 169. VI. On Devotion, 97. VII. On Government, or on the Military Class, 226. VIII. On Judicature, and on Law Private and Criminal, 420. IX. On the Commercial and Servile Classes, 336. X On the Mixed Classes, and on Times of Distress, 131. XI. On Penance and Expiation, 266. XII. On Transmigration and final Beatitude, 126.

That the world are indebted for the possession of this curious work to the laudable zeal and unconquerable perseverance of Sir William Jones, we learn from the following passage:

'Should a series of Brahmens omit, for three generations, the reading of Menu, their sacerdotal class, as all the Pandits assure me, would, in strictness, be forfeited; but they must explain it only to their pupils of the three highest classes; and the Brahmen, who read it with me, requested most earnestly, that his name might be concealed: nor would he have read it, for any consideration, on a forbidden day of the moon, or without the ceremonies prescribed in the Second and Fourth Chapters for a lecture on the Veda: so great, indeed, is the idea of sanctity annexed to this book, that, when the chief native magistrate at Benares endeavoured, at my request, to procure a Persian translation of it, before I had a hope of being at any time able to understand the original, the Pandits of his court unanimously and positively refused to assist in the work; nor should I have procured it at all, if a wealthy Hindu at Gaya had not caused the version to be made by some of his dependents, at the desire of my friend, Mr. Law.'

The translation, thus with difficulty accomplished by the learned editor, was presented by him to the Government of Bengal, and by them ordered to be printed in the form in which it is now given to the world.

The narrow limits to which we are confined in our Critical Department prevents our laying before the reader, from the body of the work, any extracts, which would not be injured by being detached: we shall, therefore, conclude this article with the following observations of Sir William Jones; whose decision on Oriental subjects, whether of Law, History, or Poetry, the public have long been accustomed to consider as final:

'The work now presented to the European world contains abundance of curious matter, extremely interesting both to speculative lawyers and antiquaries, with many beauties which need not be pointed out, and with many blemishes which cannot be justified or palliated. It is a system of despotism and priestcraft; both, indeed, limited by law, but artfully conspiring to give mutual support, though with mutual checks; it is filled with strange conceits in metaphysics and natural philosophy, with idle superstitions, and with a scheme of theology most obscurely figurative, and, consequently, liable to dangerous misconception; it abounds with minute and childish formalities, with ceremonies generally absurd, and often ridiculous; the punishments are partial and fanciful; for some crimes dreadfully cruel, for others, reprehensibly slight; and the very morals, though rigid enough on the whole, are, in one or two instances, (as in the case of light oaths and pious perjury) unaccountably relaxed: nevertheless, a spirit of sublime devotion, of benevolence to mankind, and of amiable tenderness to all sentient creatures, pervades the whole work; the style of it has a certain austere majesty, that sounds like the language of legislation, and extorts a respectful awe; the sentiments of independence on all beings but God, and the harsh admonitions even to kings, are truly noble; and the many panegyrics on the Gayatre, the mother, as it is called, of the Veda, prove the author to have *adored* (not the visible, material *sun*, but) *that divine and incomparably greater light*, to use the words of the most venerable text in the *Indian* scripture, *which illumines all, delights*

*all, from which all proceed, to which all must return, and which alone can irradiate* (not our visual organs merely, but our souls and) *our intellects.* Whatever opinion, in short, may be formed of MENU and his laws, in a country happily enlightened by sound philosophy and the only true revelation, it must be remembered, that those laws are actually revered, as the word of the Most High, by nations of great importance to the political and commercial interests of Europe, and particularly by many millions of Hindu subjects, whose well-directed industry would add largely to the wealth of Britain, and who ask no more, in return, than protection for their persons and places of abode, justice in their temporal concerns, indulgence to the prejudices of their old religion, and the benefit of those laws, which they have been taught to believe sacred, and which alone they can possibly comprehend.'

J.

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*Poems: by Mr.* Jerningham. *A New Edition. In two Volumes.* 12mo. Robson. 1796.

TO this new edition of the Poems of Mr. Jerningham, the following Advertisement is prefixed by the editor:

'The two volumes we now offer to the public contain what was comprised in the former edition of three volumes.—The additional lines and alterations will be noticed in their proper place. In the first edition of these Poems, the author concludes his Preface with these words,—'It is with great diffidence that I add my literary Mite to the Treasury of English Poetry.'—In analogy to this humble metaphor, we will venture to assert, that the Mite is no counterfeit coin; that it is not debased by an admixture of any improper alloy; and that it came from the Poetic Mint impressed with the Image of Nature.'

The first volume contains, The Magdalens.—Yarico to Inkle.—The Nun.—The Nunnery.—The Deserter.—Il Latte.—Matilda.—The Swedish Curate.—The Funeral of Arabert—together with a variety of lesser pieces.

The Poems of Mr. J. are so well known, that it is almost unnecessary, at this time, to make any observations on their respective merits. Might we, however, hazard an opinion, we should place the 'Nun' first among the Poems contained in this volume. The 'Nunnery,' written in imitation of Gray's well known Elegy, in some parts, we think, almost degenerates into burlesque. The 'Funeral of Arabert,' and the 'Swedish Curate,' possess much merit. Of the lesser pieces, the Poem of 'Honoria,' the 'Lines on the Author of the Ballad called, the Children in the Wood,' and the Verses on 'the Death of Garrick,' are very elegant. From the last of these we extract the two following lines, which are as beautiful, as any we remember to have read:

'O hallow'd Censer! form'd by magic pow'r
To waft the Incense of bright Avon's Flow'r.'

The second volume contains, The Shakspeare Gallery.—The Rise and Fall of the Northern Poetry.—Abelard to Eloisa.—Enthusiasm.—Margaret of Anjou—and a great variety of shorter compositions.

The 'Shakspeare Gallery,' the editor informs us, has received the very decided approbation of the author of the Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful.

'The reader (he says in a Note at the end of the Poem) will be pleased with knowing the opinion Mr. Burke passed on this Poem when it first appeared. The imagery, in which our great Orator conveys his sentiment, forms a new and sublime allusion to Shakspeare. In a letter, dated Beacons-

field, January 1791, he says—"I have not for a long time seen any thing so "well finished. The author has caught new fire, by approaching in his peri-"helion so near to the sun of our poetical system."

But we still are altogether of opinion, that the 'Shakspeare Gallery' is inferior both to the 'Rise and Fall of the Northern Poetry,' and the Poem of 'Enthusiasm.' The first of these is, in our judgment, the most perfect of Mr. Jerningham's compositions; and will deservedly rank him very high among the poets of this country. In the first part of the second, our author seems to consider enthusiasm and bigotry as one, though they are unquestionably two principles of action *generically* different. The conduct of Omar, in destroying the Ptolomæan Library, cannot be esteemed as the result of *enthusiasm*, (the noblest principle in the human mind, and which, more than any other, incites to worthy deeds) but, rather, as the result of the most *savage bigotry*. And the Revocation of the Edict of Nantz certainly originated, rather in the bigotry, than the enthusiasm, of Henry the Fourth. The Hugonots, who braved persecution and exile, in defence of their religion, were more properly enthusiasts, than those who persecuted them. We think the truth of this position cannot be denied. But, notwithstanding this objection, the Poem has very considerable merit.

The Epistle of 'Abelard to Eloisa' may deserve great praise, considered *per se*; yet its excellence is, in some degree, lost, upon those who have read Pope's exquisite Epistle of 'Eloisa to Abelard.'

'Margaret of Anjou' has some poetic merit; but we cannot think the Monologue a species of writing at all suited to the English stage.

Some of the lesser pieces in the second volume are very pretty; and, upon the whole, we think the present volumes a valuable acquisition to the stock of English Poetry; though, speaking as Critics, we cannot deny that we have found some lines incorrect, and some few weak and prosaic. As a specimen of the latter kind, we select the following couplet from the 'Swedish Curate:'

> 'Now, breaking from the youth's encircling arms,
> Resign'd him to his fate and war's alarms.' Vol. I. p. 81.

The severity of criticism might adduce other exceptionable passages; but it would be an invidious task to point out every weed that lurks in so beautiful a bed of flowers.

For some extracts from these volumes, *vide* under the head of Poetry.

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*The Birth and Triumph of Love. A Poem. By Sir* James Bland Burges, *Bart. Royal 4to. Pages* 68. *Price* 6*s.* Egerton. 1796.

THE plan of this work is taken by its author from a series of Plates, entitled, 'The Birth and Triumph of Cupid,' published by Mr. Tomkins, Historical Engraver to her Majesty; and is intended as a poetical illustration of the subject of the different engravings, which are executed after the designs of a lady of high rank, (we believe the Princess Elizabeth.) Although the subject might seem to promise a great deal of sportive gaiety, the Poem is rather of the elevated, than trivial, kind: it is written in a regular and stately measure, and adorned with the most studied graces of poetical diction. In the opening, the Poet forbids the intrusion of wanton love; and devotes his lays to that sovereign power, whose birth was hailed by the shouts of angels, and to whom was given supreme control over unknown worlds. Sent forth by the plastic power from a condensed vapour, the young Cherub stood confest in his infant charms:

'Awhile, as if entranced, he gazed around:
He moved, and Heaven with unknown radiance gleamed;
He spoke, and listening Angels hailed the sound;
He smiled, and universal Nature beamed.
By infant Love subdued, Creation seemed;
And Time, transported, all his power confessed;
Of present joys, and future bliss, he dreamed,
Of constant hearts with lasting union blessed;
Then fondly clasped the Cherub to his glowing breast.'

This elegant kind of versification is continued through the Poem; but we think it altogether too lofty for the subject: a story of Love's adventures would have been better in Anacreontic, or some lighter kind of verse. The allegory, though in some parts very fine, in others wants not only dignity, but even consistency: the Poet, however, has laid on his embellishments with so lavish a hand, as to afford the reader a very pleasing exhibition.

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*Sketches in Verse, with Prose Illustrations.* 8vo. *Pages* 156. Cadell and Davies. 1796.

IF we except rather a long Ode to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on his intended Marriage, the loyalty of which far surpasses the Poetry, this volume is made up of very short and trivial pieces, affording little room for praise, on any other account than a tolerable facility of versification. The prose Illustrations, annexed, are not more favourable to the author's philosophy, than the Sketches are to his poetical talents. The two first treat of apparitions, and family distinctions; a belief in both of which the author vindicates. The remainder do not deserve a distinct notice.

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*The Triumph of Innocence: an Ode.* *By* Eyles Irwin, *Esq. M. R. I. A.* 4to. *Pages* 22. Nicol. 1796.

THE subject of this Ode is the Deliverance of the Princess Maria Theresa Charlotte of France, from the prison of the Temple, and afforded its author a fair occasion for the display of tenderness and sentiment, of which he has not, in our opinion, availed himself. He has been more violent in his indignation against Democrats, than anxious to express the sorrows and joys of the royal orphan. The performance is not, however, wholly destitute of poetic merit, and is beautifully printed by Bulmer.

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*The Pavilion, a Novel.* 4 *Vol.* 12mo. *Price* 14*s.* Lane. 1796.

AFTER the great variety of novels which have been published of late years, it requires a very superior imagination to invent one, at present, in which neither the plot, nor incidents, should bear a resemblance to others already published. This observation may be applied to the volumes before us. To the merit of originality they can lay little claim; but the moral is good; and the story excites a considerable degree of interest.

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*A Narrative of the Loss of the Catherine, Venus, and Piedmont Transports, and the Thomas, Golden Grove, and Æolus Merchant Ships, near Weymouth, on Wednesday the 18th of November last, drawn up, from Information taken on the Spot, by* Charlotte Smith; *and published for the Benefit of an* unfortunate Survivor *from one of the Wrecks, and her* Infant Child. 8vo. *Pages* 41. *Price* 2*s.* Law.

WE are pleased to see the elegant pen of Mrs. Smith employed in the cause of Humanity; and recommend this distressing little Narrative to the perusal of all who wish to exercise the best affections of the human heart, and perform a generous act of liberality.

# POETRY.

## *A GLEE.*

SUNG AT THE SOMERSET-*HOUSE LODGE* OF FREEMASONS,

WRITTEN BY *G. DYER.*

SET *TO MUSIC BY R. SPOFFORTH.*

LIGHTLY o'er the village green
Blue-eyed Fairies sport unseen,
Round and round, in circles gay——
Then at cock-crow flit away:
Thus, 'tis said, tho' Mortal eye
Ne'er their merry freaks could spy,
Elves for Mortals lisp the pray'r—
Elves are Guardians of the Fair;

Thus, like Elves, in mystic ring,
Merry Masons drink and sing.

Come, then, Brothers, lead along
Social Rites and mystic Song!
Tho' *nor* Madam, Miss, *or* Bess
Could our Myst'ries ever guess,
Nor could ever learn'd Divine
Sacred Masonry define,
Round our Order close we bind
Laws of Love to all mankind!

Thus, like Elves, in mystic ring,
Merry Masons drink and sing.

Health, then, to each Honest Man,
Friend to the Masonic plan!
Leaving Parsons grave to blunder,
Leaving Ladies fair to wonder,
Leaving THOMAS still to lie,
Leaving BETTY still to spy,
Round and round we push our glass—
Round and round each toasts his Lass:

Thus, like Elves, in mystic ring,
Merry Masons drink and sing.

## ODE

### TO FANCY.

SWEET Goddess, by no pow'r enshrin'd,
Eternal changeling of the mind,
Nature and Wit's primæval child,
Roving o'er all their domains wild!
Now wraps thy fair ideal form
In clam'rous winter's direful storm;
Now climbs the mountain's rudest steep,
And views askance the list'ning vale;
Now, soaring o'er the azure deep,
Inhales Arabia's purest gale.

Oft, in the Hermit's ivy'd cell,
Thou tun'st thy sweetly pensive shell,
Tripping the Fairy's magic round,
Along poetic Avon's bound;
Restor'st the hallow'd forms of yore,
And op'st the future's brighter store;
Mysterious, lead'st the sainted heart,
To sacred dreams of heavenly bliss,
Or, rous'd by Superstition's art,
Unfold'st the caves of gloomy Dis.*

Thou, in the prison's cheerless gloom,
Canst bid the sweets of nature bloom,
O'er brooding Penury's dark shed
Canst Fortune's brightest plumage spread;
Or, wrapt in dankling Sorrow's guise,
Now teach fantastic woes to rise:
Thro' every maze of varying Fate
With pow'r mysterious bear the soul;
Oppress'd with grief—with joy elate,
Thou bear'st an unreserv'd control.

Oh! let me feel thy soft chain bind,
In every scene, my morbid mind;
Shield me from Grief's depressive hour;
And, when misfortunes round me low'r,
Oh! let thy brilliant eye pervade,
And chace the sadly pendent shade.
Thy flow'ry scenes alone be mine;
Those scenes, which soothe the woe-worn breast;
Transport the soul to joys divine,
Or smile in placid lustre blest.

*Hull, August 7, 1796.* NEMORINA.

* One of the names of Plato.

# *A POETICAL REVERIE*
## ON THE GOUT.

BY DR. PERFECT.

'Men still are Men, and learn but when they FEEL.'

TO me most happy, therefore, he appears,
Whom pains *arthritic* annually oppress,—
Force into streams of long-obstructed tears,
As thoughts on thoughts in crude succession press.

Poor, tortur'd wretch! where's now the rich repast,
With high-sauc'd venison, or with turtle, stor'd?
The draught nectarian, flattering to the taste?
The draught Circean, Love and Beauty pour'd?

Ah! what avails each object of delight?
In vain thy partner prompts to lead the dance:
Thine eye is dim to every pleasing sight;
In vain thy feet to music's sounds advance.

Benumb'd and dull, you pass the sullen day,
With agonies protract the leaden night,
To vile Pandora's rage a passive prey:—
When shall *the gouty* man obtain delight?

Shall *flannels nine times dipp'd* of deepest blue
Blunt the sharp tooth of agony intense?
—Give the swell'd foot to the capacious shoe:—
What ease do these auxiliaries dispense?

Now would your thoughts the fields of Æther range,
Torture recalls them—tells you *you're a man*;
For contemplation, *draughts of whey* you change,
For potion nauseous, abdicate your can.

Fool! not to know that, when the silken hose
Sat proudly shining on your Sunday leg,
Coarse yarn or worsted *soon must wrap those toes*,
Now puff'd and blue as any redstart's egg.

Short-sighted mortal!—spruce, and sleek, and trim!
This hour in Fashion's giddy vortex whirl'd,
All humour, airs, caprice, bon ton, and whim;
The next, in sorrow and despondence hurl'd.

Pleasure, what art thou?—Why, a Syren's name,
That flits away on every moment's wing.
Pain, what art thou—but vile excesses' shame,
The child of sloth—of human pride the sting.

'Come, Wisdom, venerable sage, unsphere
'The throbbing darts that pierce each tender joint!
'O come, Philosophy, thy suppliant hear;
'Of pungent malady, O blunt the point!'

Thus, agoniz'd, the trembling Patient cried:
The Gout responds, 'Endure my galling chains:
'Wisdom, Philosophy, I both deride,
'And all each painted gallipot contains.

'Go, call your Doctor; bring him in his coach;
'My honours, my dominions, I'll defend:
'My steady *visits* serve but to reproach
'*His*, which so often ineffectual end.

'I fearless seize upon the imperial throne,
'While trembling courtiers at a distance stand;
'And pierce the senses, to the nerve and bone,
'Of those who thousands with a nod command.

'See yonder Judge, in supercilious state!
'And, while in judgment sits the awful sage,
'I mitigate th' impending stroke of Fate,
'And warn him to decide from Mercy's page.

'How ought you, then, to hail a guest like me?'
——Cries Consternation, with her haggard eyes,
'O what a condescension!—*obligee!*'
'How ought you, *Man*, this visitant to prize?'

'And do I not?' the anxious Patient cried;
'But why desert the palace for my cot?
'I FEEL the honour; and, with that supplied,
'In future beg I may *be quite forgot*.'

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ON SEEING

## *A VERY SENSIBLE WOMAN WEEPING,*

WITH A BEAUTIFUL CHILD AT HER SIDE, IN THE SAME SITUATION.

BY THE SAME.

SENSIBILITY! bright spark of heav'nly birth,
That marks the soul in all its native worth,
When Celia wept, I saw thee sit enshrin'd,
In ev'ry falling tear express her mind:
And, when she wept not, thy affections more
Spoke from her eyes, than in her tears before.
See, too, her tender Pledge of widow'd love,
Mild in her aspect as the turtle dove,
Child of her heart, whose damask cheeks disclose
The tears like dew-drops on the morning rose.

## ON THE AUTHOR OF THE BALLAD

CALLED

## *THE CHILDREN IN THE WOOD.*

[From Jerningham's Poems. *Vide* our Review.]

LET others praise the martial song,
Which rushes as a flood,
And round the harp attentive throng,
That honours deeds of blood:

Let me that humble Bard revere,
Tho' artless be his theme,
Who snatch'd the tale, to Pity dear,
From dark Oblivion's stream.

Say, little Mary,* prattling maid,
(Whose wit thine age excels)
Beneath what holy yew-tree's shade
Thy favourite Author dwells?

Ah! not on WESTMINSTER's proud ground
The fond enquiry waste:
Go, where the meek of heart are found,
And th' unambitious rest.

Where WALTON's limpid streamlet flows,
On NORFOLK's rich domain,
A gently-rising hillock shews
The hamlet's straw-roof'd fane.

Hard by is seen a marble stone,
*By many a winter worn*;
Forgetfulness around has thrown
The rude o'ermantling thorn:

Within this low obscure abode
Fame says the Bard is laid;
Oft have I left the beaten road,
To greet the Poet's shade.

Fame, too, reports, that when the bier
Receiv'd the Poet's frame,
The neighb'ring Hamlets hasten'd here,
And all the Childhood came:

Attir'd in white, an Infant Band
Advanc'd in long array;
With rosemary-leaves each little hand
O'erspread the mournful way:

* The daughter of Sir THOMAS BEAUCHAMP, of LANGLEY PARK, in NORFOLK.

Encircling now the Poet's tomb,
Thrice on his name they call;
And thrice into the hallow'd gloom
Sweet show'rs of violets fall.

Compassion's Priest! oh! feeling Bard,
Who melt'st the heart away,
Enduring praise shall still reward
Thy short and simple lay.

Those shall thy praise be found among,
Whom Nature's touch has grac'd;
The warm of heart applaud thy song,
And all the pure of taste:

The Child shall leave his jocund dance,
Suppress his frolic mood,
And bend to hear, in silent trance,
The Story of the Wood.

## *A PIECE*

FROM

## A SERIOUS MUSICAL COMPOSITION.

RECITATIVE.

TO souls just perishing on the stormy deep
Not land more welcome; nor to travellers' ears,
Fainting with thirst, midst Lybia's burning sands,
The sound of gushing rill, at distance heard,
More joy inspires, than to the burden'd mind
The voice of pardon, when high Heav'n reprieves
The forfeit life, and sin's great debt forgives.

AIR.

How beautiful the feet that go
O'er mountains, like the fleetest roe!
To Sion's gates with haste repair,
And loudly this best news declare.—
Herald of love and peace, I bring
This message from your God and King:
Thy sins are pardon'd, raise thy head,
Let sacred joys thy heart o'erspread;
Awake, cry out, Salvation's near,
No longer death, or vengeance fear.
Thy crimes, as crimson colour'd deep,
In mercy's breast for ever sleep;
Wash'd in one blood, now whiter grow,
Than purest flakes of purest snow:
See, the blest fount from his pierc'd side;
For you, for all, he bled, he dy'd!

# MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

## WEARMOUTH BRIDGE.

NEWCASTLE, AUGUST 13.

ON Tuesday, this superb structure was opened for the use of the public, with the promised Procession and Ceremonies, amidst an immense concourse of spectators, from all parts of the kingdom. At nine o'clock, the Sunderland Volunteers fired a royal salute from the battery. About ten, the Procession, which had been previously arranged by a Committee of the Provincial Grand Lodge of FREEMASONS, for the county of Durham, moved from Mr. Irwine's inn, through the High-street and Bridge street, to the south entrance of the Bridge, in nearly the following order :—

A Detachment of Masons, Joiners, Smiths, and Labourers, employed in building the Bridge, each bearing some tool emblematic of his trade.

Constables with staves;

Martial Band of Music;

Two Union Flags,

Being the Colours of the Sea Captains' Lodge at Sunderland;

Loyal Sunderland Volunteers, not Freemasons, in their Uniforms.

Two Tylers with Swords;

A Steward with his Wand;

Two Banners;

Company of Freemasons, with Aprons and Gloves, two and two.

Two Banners;

A Steward with his Wand;

Secretaries two and two.

Treasurers;

Past Masters of Lodges;

Loyal Sunderland Volunteers, being Freemasons, in their Uniforms and Aprons;

Clergymen, being Masons, in Gowns, and with Aprons;

Two Tylers with Swords;

Martial Band of Music;

Two Banners;

A Grand Steward, and Wardens with their Columns;

Masters with their Mallets, or Truncheons;

Past Grand Stewards;

Past Grand Wardens;

Architect of the Work, with the Tools and Cushion, and Grand Architect;

Grand Treasurer with his Staff, and Grand Secretary with his Bag;

Tyler with his Sword;
Two Banners;
Two Masters of Lodges, with Corinthian and Ionic Candlesticks and Lights.
THE LODGE,
Veiled, and carried by Four of the Oldest Grand Stewards;
Master of a Lodge, with Doric Candlestick and Light;
Master of a Lodge, with the Bible, supported by Two Grand Stewards;
Chaplains;
The Book of Constitutions supported by Two Grand Stewards;
Grand Wardens;
Two Banners;
Grand Sword Bearer;
HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE WILLIAM OF GLOUCESTER,
Betwixt ROWLAND BURDON, Esq. and Mr. Ald. FINCH,
Of DURHAM, GRAND MASTERS.
Two Tylers with Swords, closing the Masonic Part.
Clergymen in their Gowns, two and two;
Magistrates;
Officers of the Navy and Army;
Commissioners;
Constables.

On their arrival at the south end of the Bridge, where a triumphal arch, decorated with flowers, and scaffolds for the accommodation of the ladies were raised, the order was changed, and the Grand Masters took the lead: the procession then proceeded along the Bridge to the north side of the river, up to the Limekilns, and returned from thence by the low road, and passed through the dry Arch of the Bridge to the Pan Ferry, and from thence to the centre of the Bridge, where the Lodge was formed in the usual manner, and an Oration was delivered by the Rev. Mr. Nesfield, Grand Chaplain, all except Masons being excluded. After the Masonic Ceremonies were ended, the Lincoln Militia, on a signal from the trumpets on the Bridge, fired three vollies, and then the Procession proceeded to the Church, where an apppropriate sermon was delivered from 1 Chron. ch. 29. ver. 13. by the Rev. Mr. Brewster.

After divine service, the procession was resumed to the Assembly-rooms, where an elegant cold collation was provided. The day proved fine, and the whole of this splendid shew, which afforded the highest gratification to (it is calculated) 50,000 persons, occasioned no accident whatever. In the evening there was a most crouded assembly. Wooden railings are put up on the Bridge, as the iron pallisades are not fixed, nor are the footways made.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## *FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.*

RATISBON, *August* 1. 1796.

THE rapid advance of the French has induced the Diet suddenly to pass an extraordinary Decree for the conclusion of a Peace for the Empire.

On the 30th July, an extraordinary Sitting was held, when the Deputy of the Electorate of *Mentz* opened the proceedings, by stating, that in consequence of the calamitous events of the present War, the greater part of the Deputies had received instructions from their several Courts, to endeavour to induce the Diet to declare for a speedy Peace. The Deputies then voted, without waiting for further instructions; and almost all the Votes were for the conclusion of a Peace, only *Austria* and *Bohemia* opposing the motion, alledging that the misfortunes of the War were principally to be attributed to a want of unanimity among the States of the Empire; that there was nothing his IMPERIAL MAJESTY so earnestly wished as to restore Peace to the Empire, consistently with the honour and security of the Empire, and the preservation of the Germanic Constitution; but that the union of the States under their Head, was the only means to enforce a secure and honourable Peace.

The Diet then proceeded to pass a Decree, stating, that in the present circumstances of the Empire, a Peace was necessary, and that a Deputation of the Empire should immediately be appointed to carry it into effect.

The Deputies of the Duchy of *Wirtemberg* and the principality of *Wurtzburg* and *Bamberg*, Baron SECKENDORF and Baron GROS, were immediately appointed to treat with the French Generals, and set out on Saturday evening.

It is expected they will endeavour to obtain a Protection for the Diet and the Archieves, as well as a Neutrality and Security for the City of *Ratisbon* and the Inhabitants.

SUABIA, *August* 3.

The whole Circle of *Suabia* concluded an Armistice with the French General MOREAU on the 27th July. The Conditions are, that the Circle shall pay into the French Military Treasury the sum of 12 Millions of Livres in ready money, 8000 Horses, 5000 Oxen, besides considerable Contributions in Hay, Straw, Oats, &c.

There is a report that an Armistice has been concluded by the Principality of *Spires*.

HAMBURGH, *August* 9, 1796.

The Prince Royal of Denmark, and the Princess his wife, are shortly expected to arrive in this place. The young Prince is said to be very well informed, and to discover a considerable portion of intellect. The Princess is an exceedingly amiable woman. They are on their return from Pyrmont, when, under the pretext of drinking the waters, and in the midst of gaiety and pleasure, the most serious concerns of state have been debated: the King of Prussia and the Landgrave of HESSE CASSEL were there in person, as well as a number of accredited, and non-accredited Ministers of the principal circles of the Empire; and ere long we may expect to see a great change take place, which was agreed upon at that place.

The richest individuals of Frankfort, and several rich houses of Jews, are about to leave that place, and are coming to seek refuge at Hamburgh. In vain have the editors of the public prints announced to their subscribers that preliminaries of peace between France and Austria, and the Empire, were already signed. This report is false. It is true, that all our letters from Vienna agree in saying, that this peace, so much desired by Germany, is not far distant, and that the EMPEROR himself has held out hopes of it; but the looks, and even the words of

a Sovereign, are seldom in unison with his heart and his thoughts: besides the EMPEROR is the man of all Vienna who has the least influence in his own Cabinet. Mr. PITT and the French Executive Directory know it well.

There are a great number of French here, under the general denomination of merchants of Havre, Nantz, Bourdeaux, &c. &c. They all wear the National cockade publickly; and on the 27th of last month celebrated the fall of ROBESPIERRE. *To-morrow the same society is to celebrate the fall of the throne*, and the establishment of the French Republic. You might find it difficult to reconcile these two extremes, if I did not tell you that TALEYRAND PERIGORD, the *ci-devant* Bishop of AUTIN, and the Abbe de St. PHAR, the bastard of d'ORLEANS, are particularly remarkable among these zealous republicans. It is they who are at head of the cockades, and who sport the most enormous ones.

While these gentlemen hoist the signal of republicanism, the Emigrants for *the altar and the throne*, a title which is become a term of contempt, vie with the Jews of Hamburgh in cunning. All the morning they are running about the streets with a bundle of stockings, handkerchiefs, and waistcoats, under their arms; and in the evening resume at the theatre or the coffee-house, the titles, the impudence, and the airs, of Marquisses and Counts.

I am informed by letters from the Isles d'Hieres, that an armed *aviso* captured off those islands a large bark laden with Italian Emigrants, who made no resistance. Being interrogated concerning the place to which they meant to retire, they answered that they were bound to Toulon, being well assured that they should find no safer asylum against the French, than France itself. The Directory was much struck with this strong and spirited answer.

IMPORTANT NOTE.

*The following official note has been sent from the Minister of foreign Affairs, to* the French Ambassador (BARTHELEMY) in Switzerland:

"The French Government, are informed, that the English, after having stopped, during the war, under the most frivolous pretexts, every neutral vessel, have just given the most positive orders to the Commanders of their ships of war, *to seize, indiscriminately, all the cargoes which they may suppose to be destined* to the French.

"Whatever injury France may have sustained from this conduct, she has nevertheless, continued to give the only example of the most inviolable respect for the law of nations, which constitutes the pledge and security of their civilization. But, after having long tolerated the offence of this Machiavelian system of policy, she at length finds herself compelled by the most urgent motives, to have recourse to reprisals against England.

"The Executive Directory, therefore, orders all the political Agents of the French Republic will act against the ships of every country, in the same manner *in which those governments suffer the English to act against them.*

"This measure ought not surprize them, since it would be very easy to *demonstrate, that it is imperiously prescribed by necessity*, and it is only the effect of a lawful defence. If these Powers had known how to make their Commerce *respected by the English, we should have had no occasion to have recourse to* this afflicting extremity.

"*They will recollect, that the French Repnblic, ever generous, proposed to all the Belligerent Powers to respect Commerce; but that this proposition, honourable to the Government which made it, and dictated by the most perfect* Philanthropy, was rejected with pride by a Government accustomed to treat with contempt the most sacred Laws of Humanity, &c."

ALICANT, *June 28.*

The beginning of this month a most terrible and obstinate battle was fought *near Corsica, between an Algerine rover and two Neapolitan frigates, joined by* one of the Pope's garda costas. The action was severe, long, and bloody; it *lasted from ten o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon, without intermission*; the combatants were for a long time within pistol shot of each other. The pirate suffered much, being most of the time betwixt an incessant and well-directed fire,

which cut away great part of their rigging, and made terrible havoc amongst the men, yet the ruffians fought with an uncommon degree of desperation, and attempted many times to board, but were as often repulsed with great loss.

The Captain and all the officers were killed in the height of the action---the former had both his legs taken off by a chain shot as he was firing a blunderbuss, yet the barbarian refused to be taken from the deck, and died whilst giving the word of command. This loss did not the least intimidate the terrible crew, who fought like furies, swearing in various tongues they never would strike while a man or boy was left alive. The Christians were equally obstinate, and fought like lions through the whole conflict, and shewed great bravery and naval skill; they were to a man fully determined to conquer or die. Unluckily, one of the frigates, which bore the greatest stress in the action took fire, and in spite of every exertion soon blew up, when most of the crew perished.

Another misfortune presented itself a short time after, which was the loss of the Pope's cruizer, who was sunk by the enemy's shot after a gallant resistance. In this situation the other frigate was obliged to be towed away, leaving the Algerine like a log upon the water, having her fore and main-mast carried away by the board, and her hull so much pierced and shattered, that it was almost impossible she could ever fetch Algiers. The pirate fought under the bloody flag, and mounted 34 guns, besides peateraroes; the frigates had 20 guns each, and the Pope's cruizer ten and eight swivels.

## HOME NEWS.

### SHREWSBURY ASSIZES, JULY 20.

*TRIAL OF THE BISHOP OF BANGOR AND OTHERS FOR A RIOT.*

THIS morning came on the trial of the Bishop of Bangor and others for an assault and riot, before Mr. Justice Heath.

Mr. Adam was brought down by the prosecutor, and Mr. Erskine for the defendants. Each of them, it is supposed, were paid four or five hundred guineas as a fee. The former opened the case for the prosecution.

Samuel Grindley, sworn.---In February 1792, he was appointed Agent to the Bishop of Bangor, and soon after Deputy Register to the Diocese. He had never heard of any complaint being made of his not discharging the duties of his office. On the seventh of January, however, he found that his office had been broke open by the Bishop's directions; he returned the next morning, and reinstated himself there with his clerks and servants: his entrance was opposed by Jones, one of the defendants, who was followed by Rasbrook, the Bishop's house steward, and half a dozen servants. The witness, after presenting an empty pistol at Rasbrook, which stopped him and the servants, fastened himself into the inner office with his clerks; but a quarter of an hour after opened it to let in the Bishop. The Bishop entered in a great rage, took first hold of the witness and then of the witness's husbandman: then seized a second servant, and returned to the husbandman again, and pushed him about. He afterwards doubled his fist at the witness, and said he should be turned out. In this behaviour he was abetted and imitated by his servants, and by Williams and Owen, two clergymen; the latter of whom was very loud and abusive. At last, the Bishop's lady and two others came in tears, and prevailed upon the Bishop to retire.

This evidence was confirmed by that of John Sharp, Thomas Pritchard, and John Thomas. The latter represented the conduct of the Bishop as highly outrageous, and said that Roberts, his Chaplain, challenged Grindley to fight him.

Mr. Erskine spoke an hour and a half on the side of the defendants. His principal arguments were, that Grindley had never been appointed Deputy Register, and that the riot had in fact been begun by Grindley.

Judge Heath, in his charge, said, that undoubtedly the defendants came with the unlawful purpose of assaulting the prosecutor, and that it appeared to him to be the duty of the Jury to find them guilty; but if they thought otherwise they would acquit them.

After ten minutes conversation, the Jury gave their verdict, that all the defendants were---*Not Guilty*.

LANCASHIRE.---ORMSKIRK. *August* 7. A few days since, as two men in the habit of travelling with a bear, and three dancing dogs, were on their way betwixt this place and Wigan, they called at an inn in Newbro' for refreshment; they secured the bear in a brew-house, and gave him some bread to eat, but unfortunately left the door open; soon after, a neighbour's wife passing by it, the animal having too much chain, rushed upon her, and tore her so much before she received assistance, that she expired an hour afterwards. She was four months gone with child, and has left a husband and four small children to regret her loss. The men are in custody.

KINGSWORTH, *August* 18. A man at this place was on Monday last arrested for debt, but found means to escape from the Sheriff's officer. Two bailiffs armed, and assisted by three light dragoons, went in quest of him, and found him mowing in a field adjoining his house; on entering the meadow they took opposite directions, and called upon him to surrender, which he refused, and taking up a gun and several pistols which he had provided, threatened to shoot the first who should approach him, and kept his word, for they advancing, he wounded three of them, at length being wounded, and weak with the loss of blood, he fell; and he was properly secured, and conveyed to Maidstone gaol.

SALOP.---SHREWSBURY, *August* 19. There is now in Sir Richard Hill's Hot-house, at Hawkstone, a Syrian Vine, which though only six years old, has produced several hundred weight of grapes; the berries are very large, and of a most delicious flavour, and the bunches run from seven or eight to near twenty pounds a piece.---With some of these grapes the Prince and Princess of Orange were lately entertained at Hawkstones; and one day last week Sir Richard presented Lord Kenyon with a single bunch, which, without leaf or stalk weighed sixteen pounds and a half.

YORKSHIRE---SHEFFIELD, *August* 16. We have this morning received from our correspondent at Nottingham, an account of a distressing circumstance which happened on Saturday last, near that place, the particulars of which are as follows:---A number of persons have for some time been employed in pulling down a *ten arched bridge* by the side of the flood road near Nottingham, in order to erect a new one; after having taken down the first arch, the others immediately gave way, which unfortunately fell into the water, together with *eight persons* (supposed to be navigators) who were all drowned. Three of the bodies of the unfortunate men have been taken out of the ruins, and the greatest exertions are making in order to find the remainder.

## *CORONER's INQUEST*
## UPON MR. THOMAS YATES.

An Inquisition was on Wednesday, Aug. 24th, taken before Anthony Gele, Esq. coroner for the City and Liberty of Westminster, upon view of the body of Thomas Yates, (who was killed by a pistol ball), at the Gun Tavern, Pimlico.

Previous to the Coroner's examining the evidence, Mr. Beard an Attorney, attended by a Gentleman of the Bar, requested leave to remain in the room, in order to cross-examine the witnesses; but the Jury unanimously set their faces against it, and insisted on their being ordered to withdraw; which they did with some reluctance.

Mary Thompson, a young girl who lived servant with the deceased and his wife, deposed, that they had removed from their late residence in Panton Street, and came to reside wholly at No. 9. Stafford-place, in which house a Miss Elizabeth Jones, who had some pretensions, to the house, as having been left her by the late Mr. Yates, uncle to the deceased, resided. The Witness deposed that Mr. Yates did not dare to venture, at any time out of his house to the street, for fear of being locked out by Miss Jones; and that he, therefore, occasionally used to amuse himself with his children in the garden. That about a week ago, Mr. Beard the Attorney, sent a person of the name of John Sellers,

to the house, for the purpose as was alledged, of protecting the person of Miss Jones from violence; and on Sunday last another person came to the house, of the name of Footney, a Linen draper, who was an acquaintance of Mr. Sellers; they dined with Miss Jones, and Footney staid all night in the house, under the pretence that the Park-gate was shut, and he could not get through.

The next morning, about the usual hour of breakfast, the deceased had gone to lay down upon the bed, and Miss Jones missing him, and supposing he was gone out, went down, and locked the doors, and declared, that no person should come in; but that those who were in might go out. Mrs. Yates, in the mean time, sent the Witness out, to purchase some articles, and there was a good deal of altercation about admitting her in again. Mr. Yates, the deceased, soon after came down; Mrs. Yates went out in a hackney coach, leaving the deceased in the house. About half past four in the afternoon, Sellers, Miss Jones, and Footney, dined together, and the deceased after his dinner took a walk in his garden.

The Witness was at this time in the back kitchen: she distinctly heard Miss Jones and Footney shut the doors that led from the passage to the yard, and from the yard to the garden. The deceased discovering their intention, endeavoured to prevent them; but not being able, he went to the kitchen window, which he desired the Witness to lift up; she did so, and he endeavoured to force himself between the bars, but without effect, being a very lusty man.----- Sellers then came into the back kitchen, with a pistol in his right-hand, and told the deceased he must not come in. The deceased endeavoured to draw himself back. The Witness cried out to Sellers, " for God's sake, don't shoot---for " God's sake, don't kill him." She saw him put his thumb upon his pistol to cock it; the deceased stretched forth his hand, as far as he could, endeavouring to turn the pistol away, when Sellers immediately fired it off, and the ball struck the deceased in the breast; he immediately exclaimed, " he was wounded," put his hand to the place, ran towards the garden, and fell down.---The Witness then rushed to the front kitchen, notwithstanding the endeavours of Sellers to prevent her, and got out of the window into the area. The report of the pistol, and her cries, soon brought a number of people about, who lifted her over the rails. Sellers, in the interim, opened the street door, when the Witness said, " that was the man who shot her Master;" and he was directly secured.

The Witness further deposed, that when she returned to the house, she saw Miss Jones in the front parlour, and Footney in the passage: they did not seem much concerned, particularly Miss Jones, who walking up and down, and appeared rather pleased, as she often smiled. The Witness discovered the pistol, which she swore to being the same Sellers fired off, and that it was a new one, which must have been brought into the house by the parties. She likewise stated, that the servant of Miss Jones had mentioned to her, about half an hour before, that there were loaded pistols in the parlour, and that Mr. Yates ought to have some acquaintance in the house as well as her mistress; to which the Witness did not pay much attention, but she meant to have related the circumstance to her Master, if an opportunity had occurred.

Doctor Cruikshank was next examined as to the wound. He stated, that he attended the deceased about six o'clock on the evening, the unfortunate affair happened, and from his appearance at that time, he formed hopes of his recovery. He only perceived the wound which the ball had made on entering his body. It had entered just below the chest bone, and did not imagine it had penetrated the belly, but conceived (as was frequently the case) it had gone round between the the skin and the muscles. At nine he again attended him, when a fresh orifice was discovered below his right hip, at which the ball had gone out. He still did not think him mortally wounded, but the next morning his countenance appeared wild, his pulse fluttering, and he had the black vomiting, accompanied with such other symptons as justified his prognosticating he had not many hours to live. He accordingly expired about three hours after. Upon opening the body, he found the lower part of the liver was torn away, and that both the orifices communicated with the cavity of the belly. He entertained no doubt of the deceased having come to his death by a pistol shot.

Mr. Brown a Surgeon, corroborated the evidence of Dr. Cruikshank. He likewise deposed as to a short conversation he had with the deceased when he went to administer to him. Upon his asking him how it had happened, he replied Miss Jones had been the cause of all.

Robert Jaggett, a labouring Mason, was at work at about sixty yards distance from the deceased's house, and hearing the report of a pistol, and the cry of murder, he ran towards the sound. When he got to the deceased's house in Stafford-row, he saw a crowd round the door, and the door was opened, when a person in black came out: a young girl, exclaimed, "That is the man that shot my Master." The Witness instantly seized him, and delivering him over to the custody of another person, went round to the back part of the house, to endeavour to get in. He scrambled over a wall, eleven feet high, in order to get to Mr. Yates's garden. When he got there, he perceived him lying on the grass. He said he had been shot. The Witness asked by whom? He replied, a man in black, with light hair. The Witness concluded it to be the same man he had seen. He therefore endeavoured to get into the house, but the doors were fast; however he got between the bars of the window at which the deceased had unsuccessfully tried, and immediately went and opened the street door. He collared Sellers, and took him through the house into the garden, and asked the deceased if that was the man? he said it was: Sellers fell on one knee, and made some observations to the deceased, but what they were the Witness could not hear, as he went off for assistance.

A Gentleman, who lived next door to the deceased, deposed to hearing the report of the pistol, and mounted the top of the garden-wall, by means of a ladder, where he saw the deceased, who said he had been shot. That he went round and saw Sellers taken into custody by the mason and another person, and went with him into the garden, when he fell on his knee, and asked the deceased to forgive him, for that he did not intend it; to which the deceased made no reply, but only observed to the persons about him that he was the man who did it.

Henry Clapton was passing by at the time the pistol was fired, and saw the Prisoner open the door, and the young girl desiring he might be stopped; that he assisted in so doing, and interrogating him afterwards, as to his motive for committing such an action, he replid, he did not intend it, and that he did not pull the trigger. The Witness corroborated the foregoing evidence.

It was conceived by the Jury, as strong circumstantial proof, that the pistol was loaded by the parties, and was not accidentally in that state, by Sellers being desired to tell what the contents were, in order to enable the Surgeon to extract the ball---when he replied, there was only one ball in the pistol.

The Coroner, in a short address to the Jury, informed them what were to be the subjects of their consideration in returning their verdict. They were to judge whether the parties were all participant in the murder, and knew it was to take place; or could have prevented it, and did not; in either case they were equally culpable, and alike punishable by the Laws of this Country. If they were satisfied, from the conduct of the parties during the whole of the day, that they act e in concert, it was quite sufficient to implicate them in the guilt of the party, who actually did commit the Murder which had been so unequivocally proved.

The Jury consulted about ten minutes, and returned a verdict of *Wilful Murder* against *John Sellers, Elizabeth Jones, and Richard Footney.*

The Inquisition commenced at six o'clock in the evening, and was not finished till past twelve.

PUBLIC-OFFICE, BOW-STREET.---BEFORE EDWARD READ, ESQ.

*Aug.* 29. *John Sellers, Richard Footney,* and *Elizabeth Jones,* were brought before the above Magistrate, for re-examination, charged on the oath of a number of witnesses, with the Wilful Murder of Mr. Yates; for the evidence we refer to that detailed before the Coroner's Inquest; when, after a long investigation of this lamentable affair, the prisoners were fully committed to take their trials on suspicion of being guilty of the murder.

# OBITUARY.

LATELY died in the East-Indies as he was about returning home, Mr. Pierce, only son of the late Capt. P. of the Halswell Indiaman, and the hope of his family.

On his passage to England, on board the Minerva, Capt. Smith, Theodore Corbett, esq. late civil pay-master in the East India Company's service at Madras.

At the storming of Morne Chabot, in St. Lucie, Lieut. Col. Robert Malcolm, son of Sir James M. the present lieutenant-governor of Sheerness. He possessed talents as an officer, and virtues as a man, so rare at the early age in which he closed his rapid career of glory, as to promise a name worthy of being associated with a Marlborough and a Wolfe. He was born in Norfolk, and received the earlier parts of his education at Bungay and Beccles, in Suffolk. On embracing the profession of arms, he was sent to the first military schools of France and Germany, and soon displayed very uncommon abilities in every branch of the science of tacticks. To these he added a perfect knowledge of the French and German languages; was peculiarly skilful in the use of the broad and small swords; and, at the age of 19, defeated, in a long and desperate, as well as unprovoked combat, with sabres, a German officer of grenadiers, of great strength and knowledge of the art. His power of estimating instantly the strength and resources of a country by the *coup d'œil*, and the beauty and accuracy of his military plans and drawings, attracted the notice of the Prince of Hesse Cassel, the veteran General Knyphausen, and other distinguished officers; by whom, on his return to England, he was warmly recommended to the present adjutant-general, Sir William Fawcett. He first became conspicuous, on the recruiting service in his native county, by the great number of men which he raised, the high state of their discipline in a short space of time, and the astonishing exertions of personal strength, activity, and zeal for the service, which he uniformly displayed, and for which he received the thanks of his Royal Highness the Duke of York. He was then appointed lieutenant of grenadiers, and adjutant to the 41st regiment, and signalized himself by the gallantry and ability with which he subdued the insurgents in the county of Cavan, in Ireland; and received on that and many other occasions the most honourable marks of attention from the Lord Lieutenant and Gen. Ward the commander in chief. Not long afterwards, he accompanied Sir Charles Grey to the West Indies, and was promoted to a captaincy. He had now arrived on a field of action where there was full scope for the display of his genius and ardent attachment to his sovereign and his country. Early did he inure himself to every robust and manly exercise, and to sustain hunger, thirst, and such fatigue as often overcame the strongest men in his regiment; and this (as he himself assured the writer of this account) to be able to serve his country more effectually, should it ever be his lot. His form was tall and martial, and finely proportioned; his memory highly retentive; his judgement clear and decisive in the midst of the hottest fire and the greatest perils. To his worth as a friend and companion, his high sense of honour, his unbounded generosity, his feeling heart, every one who knew him will bear ample testimony. Deeply indeed will his loss be lamented by the common soldiers, for he was their friend and protector. While he habituated them to the strictest discipline, he revited their affections; and of the black corps, which he raised and formed entirely (and which, for their many and most signal services, were honoured with the name of Malcolm's Royal Rangers,) he never lost a single man, by desertion, out of 700, in the whole campaign. He was not only an admirable partizan officer, but shewed himself equal to much greater commands, with which he was entrusted. Of his signal merits, and his numerous services, during the severe campaigns

*in the West Indies, Generals Sir* Charles Grey, Sir John Vaughan, Prescot, and *Sir Ralph Abercrombie*, have abundantly testified, and placed in him the highest confidence. The incredible fatigues he underwent, few Europeans were equal to; he combined the most heroic bravery with the coolness and the knowledge of a veteran of *consummate abilities; and few were* the scenes of danger in the Leeward Islands where he was not engaged and foremost. The inhabitants of St. Lucie presented him with an elegant sword, and a most flattering and honourable letter, on his returning to England with dispatches, after being shot through both his legs, and surviving the yellow fever in two attacks, which he recovered from his extreme temperance and strength of constitution. On his arrival he received every mark of attention from his Sovereign and the Duke of York, who presented him immediately with a majorcy, in a manner highly gratifying. As a proof of the estimation he was now held in, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel in the army, and deputy adjutant-general to all the forces under Sir Ralph Abercrombie, who then knew his value, although a stranger to him personally, and *honoured him since with* every mark of confidence and regard. Although still lame from his wounds when he returned, in February last, to the West Indies, he was impatient to combat again the enemies of his country, whose more than savage barbarity he had often beheld, and to whom his name was well known as one of their most enterprizing and formidable foes. Immediately on landing, he defeated a body of the enemy at St. Lucie, and took by storm a strong hill-fort. *Again*, at the head of his brave rangers, whom he *had familiarized to dangers* and to victory, he led them on heroically to the assault of the batteries of Morne Chabot; where, in the 28th year of his age, he fell, covered with glory. Yet shall his name long live illustrious in the annals of his country, and dear in the memory of his afflicted friends. His loss to both was indeed one of no ordinary occurrence; yet was it to the good and gallant Malcolm *Dulce et decorum pro patria mori*. May his bright example excite every Briton to tread in his footsteps, for they were found foremost in the paths of Honour; and assuredly will his virtues hereafter receive their complete reward.

On the 12th of June, at Barbadoes, Major Robert Pigot Chrystie, of the 42d, or Royal Highland regiment: an officer eminently beloved and respected by the whole army. His death was occasioned by a fever, arising from his active exertions at the siege of St. Lucia.

*July* 17. At his house in King's-row, Park-lane, T. Sanders Dupis, Mus. D. organist and composer to his Majesty. He was brought up, with his friend Dr. Arnold, at the Chapel-royal; and, far from being actuated by any sense of professional jealousy, they have been upon a footing of the most cordial intimacy through life. Dr. D. was profoundly acquainted with the science he professed, and was an admirable performer on the organ. In private life he was distinguished for good sense, knowledge of mankind, integrity, and benevolence. To his zealous sense of duty, perhaps, his death is in a great degree to be attributed; for, though absolutely rendered unfit by severe illness, he would attend the Chapel-royal on Sunday the 10th instant, and it is supposed the exertion was fatal. He raised a very good fortune by the fair exercise of his talents, indulging a liberal spirit of hospitality, and being always ready to perform the duties of humanity. Such was Dr. Dupdis, and such is the testimony of all who had the pleasure of knowing him. He was buried at Westminster abbey on the 23d.

Lately at Croft, co. Hertford, in his 82d year, the Rev. Richard Smith, M. A. upwards of 52 years rector of that parish. He was chaplain to the Earl of Stamford, a prebendary of Hereford cathedral, vicar of Eye, a magistrate for the county, and a capital burgess of the borough of Leominster. With a benevolent heart, and a clear understanding, his temper was peculiarly mild and placid; and the manners of the gentleman were so conspicuously blended with the unaffected piety of the clergyman, that he was deservedly and universally respected.

In his 62d year, Mr. Matthew Thomas, many years master of the Bowling-green coffee-house, and sword-bearer to the mayor and corporation of Here-

ford. He was a man generally known and respected by all ranks. By early reading and a retentive memory he became the pleasant companion of his numerous friends; and his zeal was unbounded wherever his exertions were likely to promote the interests of the community, or the welfare of the individual.

Lately at Pocklington, Mrs. Wilcock, relict of the late Rev. Thomas Wilcock of that place.

*Suddenly*, at Thorp-Arch, in the 77th year of his age, Peter Johnson, Esq. Commissary of the Prerogative Court of Yorkshire, and late Recorder of York: a man whose benevolence and virtues are worthy of imitation, and justly endeared him to every description of persons within the circle of his acquaintance.

At Bradford, Lieut. John Gration, of the West York militia, and Adjutant in the 84th regiment of foot.

In the 24th year of her age, Mrs. Peel, wife of Robert Peel, Esq. of Church Bank, near Blackburn.

19. At Glasgow, in Scotland, one Patrick M'Donald, in his 119 year. Amongst his numerous eccentricities, he always bore the most inveterate antipathy to all kinds of colours, and ever evinced the greatest aversion and hatred towards painting in general; insomuch that he would have his pockets continually crammed with stones in order to pelt at their respective performances.

A few days since at Axminster, Devon. the Rev. John Morgan, a principal Teacher among the people denominated Wesleys, for upwards of 30 years: he was much esteemed for his probity and piety by the society to whom he belonged.

21. At Dumfries, in his 38th year, after a lingering illness, Mr. Robert Burns, the Scotch Poet, who has excited so much interest by the peculiarity of the circumstances under which he came forward to public notice, and the genius discovered in his poetical compositions.

Burns was literally a ploughman, but neither in that state of servile dependence or degrading ignorance which the situation might bespeak in this country. He had the common education of a Scotch peasant, perhaps something more, and that spirit of independence, which, though banished in that country from the scenes of aristocratic influence, is sometimes to be found in a high degree in the humblest classes of society. He had genius starting beyond the obstacles of poverty, and which would have distinguished itself in any situation. His early days were occupied in procuring bread by the labour of his own hands, in the honourable task of cultivating the earth, but his nights were devoted to books and the muse, except when they were wasted in those haunts of village festivity, and in the indulgences of the social bowl, to which the poet was but too immoderately attached in every period of his life. He wrote, not with a view to encounter the public eye, or in the hope to procure fame by his productions, but to give vent to the feelings of his own genius---to indulge the impulse of an ardent and poetical mind. Burns, from that restless activity, which is the peculiar characteristic of his countrymen, proposed to emigrate to Jamaica, in order to seek his fortune by the exertion of those talents of which he felt himself possessed. It was upon this occasion that one of his friends suggested to him the idea of publishing his poems, in order to raise a few pounds to defray the expences of his passage. The idea was eagerly embraced. A coarse edition of his poems was first published at Dumfries. They were soon noticed by the Gentlemen in the neighbourhood. Proofs of such uncommon genius in a situation so humble, made the acquaintance of the author eagerly sought after. His poems found their way to Edinburgh; some extracts, and an account of the author were inserted in the periodical paper The Lounger, which was at that time in the course of publication. The voyage of the author was delayed in the hope that a suitable provision would be made for him by the generosity of the public. A subscription was set on foot for a new edition of his works, and was forwarded by the exertions of some of the first characters in Scotland. The subscription list contains a greater number of respectable names than almost have ever appeared to any similar production; but as the book was set at a low price, we have reason to know that the return to the author was not very considerable. Burns was brought to Edinburgh for a few months, every where invited and caressed, and at last one of

his patrons procured him the situation of an Exciseman, and an income of somewhat less than 50l. per annum. We know not whether any steps were taken to better this humble income. Probably he was not qualified to fill a superior situation to that which was assigned him. We know that his manners refused to partake the polish of genteel society, that his talents were often obscured and finally impaired by excess, and that his private circumstances were embittered by pecuniary distress. Such, we believe, is the character of a man who in his compositions has discovered the force of native humour, the warmth and tenderness of passion, and the glowing touches of a descriptive pencil---a man who was the pupil of nature, the poet of inspiration, and who possessed in an extraordinary degree the powers and the failings of genius. Of the former, his works will remain a lasting monument; of the latter, we are afraid that his conduct and his fate afford but too melancholy proofs.

Like his predecessor Ferguson, though he died at an early age, his mind was previously exhausted, and the apprehensions of a distempered imagination concurred along with indigence and sickness to embitter the last moments of his life. He has left behind a wife with five infant children, and in the hourly expectation of a sixth, without any resource but what she may hope from public sympathy, and the regard due to the memory of her husband. Need we say any thing more to awaken the feelings of benevolence? Burns, who himself erected a monument to the memory of his unfortunate poetical predecessor, Ferguson, has left, in his distressed and helpless family, an opportunity to his admirers and the public, at once to pay a tribute of respect to the genius of the poet, and to erect a substantial monument of their own beneficence.

Mr. Burns was a soldier as well as a poet: he was a member of the Royal Dumfries Volunteers, and while his brethren in arms determined that his remains should be interred with military honours, every liberal and noble mind concurred in gracing the sad solemnity with every additional respect.

The corpse had been conveyed to the Town hall, and on Monday last it was removed from thence for interment.

The military, consisting of the Cinque Port Cavalry, and the Angushire Fencibles, having handsomely tendered their services, lined the streets on both sides to the burial ground, in the Old Church-yard, about a mile distant. The Royal Dumfries Volunteers, in uniform, with scarfs on their left arms, supported the bier; another party of the corps, appointed to perform the military obsequies, moving in slow solemn time to the Dead March in Saul, which was played by the military band, preceded in mournful array, with arms reversed. The principal part of the gentry and inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood, with a long train of the particular friends of the Bard, from remote parts, all actuated by the regard which is due to the shade of so much worth, followed in procession, the great bells of the churches tolling at intervals. Arrived at the church-yard gate, the funeral party formed two lines, leaning their heads on their firelocks pointed to the ground. Through this space the corpse was carried, and borne forward to the grave. The party then drew up along side of it, fired three vollies over the coffin when deposited in the earth. The whole ceremony presented a solemn, grand, and affecting spectacle, and accorded with the general sorrow and regret for the loss of a man, "whose like we scarce can see again."

Poor Burns in the first edition of his poems, inserted an *Epitaph upon a Bard* which we have always understood he meant for himself. The following verse, which we quote from memory, expresses at once the consciousness of genius, and the sense he entertained of his own frailty!

The poor inhabitant below,
Was quick to learn, and wise to know;
And keenly felt the social glow,
And softer flame;
But thoughtless follies laid him low,
And stain'd his name.

26. At Mostyn-hall, Flintshire, Sir Roger Mostyn, bart. Member of Parliament for the county of Flint, for which he was chosen for the ninth time at the last General Election.

28 In Welbeck-street, Lady St. Aubyn, relict of the late Sir John St. Aubyn, bart. and the lady of John Baker, Esq. of Oaks, in the county of Essex.

A few days ago, at Waterford, Mr.

Thomas Chapman, mariner: he sailed round the world with admiral Anson.

*At Cambridge*, aged 60, Mr. John Nicholson, Bookseller, in that place, and master of the most extensive and useful Circulating Library in the kingdom.

A short time ago, at Bath, Maurice Lloyd, Esq. once member for Gatton. Mr. Lloyd had experienced many extraordinary vicissitudes of fortune. One of the earliest circumstances which is remembered of him, is, that he was a player in a strolling company, of which Moody was also a member. Having heard that one Gibson was on his voyage to take possession of the Edinburgh theatre, under a contract, as to time, and that the wind was against him, Lloyd set off by land, took the theatre at the expiration of the stipulated period, and hired the company which Gibson soon afterwards landed. He was after this in London for several years, and lived very precariously. He and a late conspicuous member of the Jockey Club married at the Savoy two sisters, the daughters of a sugar-baker, who had left them 4000l. each; but their brother, whose consent was declared necessary by the will, refused it, and it being shortly afterwards discovered that marriages at the Savoy were illegal, they soon left their brides, of whom one has since been respectably married.

Lloyd, with less than ten guineas in his pockets, afterwards set out for Amsterdam, and remained about fifteen years upon the continent. On his return to England he purchased large estates, and appeared, and probably with truth, to be worth a hundred thousand pounds. He then dealt at the Stock Exchange and in so many other ways, in which considerable property is involved, that there are few men of much business in London who did not know him. With the bankers and auctioneers especially he had frequent transactions, and after this period it never appeared fortune went against him.

Having become member for Gatton, he acquired an intimacy with the late lord North, hired his estate in Somersetshire, lived at his house in London, and concerted the taxes for the one or two last sessions of his administration. His political career ended with the retirement of his patron; but he transacted business several years afterwards; and his death, which happened in the 68th year of his age, appeared to his acquaintances to have come prematurely upon him.

Mr. Lloyd, on his return from Amsterdam, married a very respectable lady of large fortune, who, we believe, survives him.

*August* 1. At Worcester, Elizabeth Hunt, aged 100 years. She was born at Bishops Castle, and enjoyed a good state of health to the day of her death. What is remarkable, her mother lived to the extraordinary age of 108, and enjoyed all her faculties to the last.

4. In Mecklenburg street, Dublin, Mrs. Archdall. About ten o'clock in the evening she retired to her room leaving her daughter and a maidservant below. A short time after, they thought they smelt fire, and went up stairs, but the room door was locked on the inside; the daughter ran across the way, and brought a neighbour, who broke open the door, when they found the old lady, with her clothes on fire, much burnt, and quite dead. The fire was extinguished without doing any damage to the room. It is supposed she was suffocated so with the smoak, that she was unable to call out. Her watch, purse, and a bank-note were found on the table. It is unknown how this fatal accident happened; but it is conjectured she was kneeling at her prayers, with the candle too near, and it set fire to her clothes.

Lately at Eppleworth, Mrs. Harrison, wife of Mr. Francis Harrison, aged 82 years. For 60 years past it cannot be remembered that she ever sent the poor from her door without feeding them; she was carried to her grave by six grand-daughters, and followed by nearly thirty children, grand children and great grand children.

*6. Of a dropsical malady, aged only 16*, Miss Welch, daughter of Mr. Welch, coal-merchant, at Watchet, Somersetshire, a young lady of amiable manners and religious tenets.

At Edenham, Lincolnshire, Mrs. Catharine Myers, aged 57, wife of the Rev. John Myers, Rector of Wyberton, and in the commission of the peace for the said county.

In the neighbourhood of Edinburgh, Mr. David Allan, historic painter. At

Rome, in the year 1773, he gained the prize medals given by the academy of St. Luke for the best specimen of historical composition, and, it is believed, he was the only Scotsman (Mr. Gavin Hamilton excepted) who has ever obtained this honour. He received the rudiments of his art in the academy at Glasgow. He was Director and Master of the academy at Edinburgh for manufactures and improvements. His admirable talents for composition, the truth with which he delineated nature, and the characteristic humour that distinguished his pictures, drawings, and etchings, are not exceeded by any artist in Britain.

7. In consequence of a fall from his horse the preceding evening, by which his skull was fractured and his body much bruised in different parts, Mr. Francis Goodwin, Surgeon and Apothecary, of Ashborne, in Derbyshire.

A few days ago at Boxley-house, in Kent, in the 76th year of her age, the Honourable Mrs. Marsham, sister of the late Lord Romney.

Lately at Manchester, after a long and painful illness, Robert Darbey, M. D. late physician to the Infirmary there.

8. At the great age of 93, the well known Mr. Christopher Pivett, carver and gilder in York. He was formerly in the retinue of his Royal Highness William Duke of Cumberland: he fought under the Earl of Stair at the battle of Dettingen, and under the D. of Cumberland at the battle of Fontenoy, was at the siege of Carlisle and the battle of Culloden: he came to York the latter end of the year 1746: his habitation having been burnt down, he formed the singular resolution of not lying in a bed, which he had not done for the last 38 years of his life: he used to sleep upon the floor, or on a chair with his cloaths on.---Amongst other uncommon articles which composed the furniture of his apartment were a human skull, (which was interred with him) some old swords and armour, on which he set great value: He retained his faculties to the last: On being visited a day or two before his death by a respectable neighbour, who, wishing to render his situation more comfortable, proposed to procure him a bed, or mattrass to repose on; but he would not accept of either; and refused all medical assistance, or that of a nurse. He was an ingenious artist, and an honest man.

9. Of a long and painful illness, General, Sir Robert Pigot, bart. in the 77th year of his age, at his seat at Patshull, in Staffordshire. He is succeeded in title and estate by his eldest son, Lieutenant Colonel George Pigot.

10. Of a parylitic stroke, in the 61st year of his age, greatly regretted by all his friends and acquaintance, Mr. John Rawson, printer, of Hull.

On board the Princess Amelia, East India ship, within a day's sail of England, of a complaint in the liver, Mr. Thos. Barker, late surgeon to the Infirmary at Hull.

At Scarborough, suddenly, whilst walking near the castle, Mr. Huntross Pearson.

Lately was found dead in his own yard, at Pickering, Mr. Joseph Baker, an eminent grazier, aged 75.

11. At Evergreen, in the co. of Cork, at the advanced age of 108, J. M'Carthy. He had been married three times, and his children both legitimate and illegitimate amounted to the number of seventy-six; few of whom as may naturally be supposed are now living.

At his house in Piccadilly, much lamented, Richard Beckford, Esq. a West India merchant, and late member for Leominster.

At his house in St. Giles's square, Northampton, Robert Willing, Esq.

Lately of a fever, the Rev. Mr. Field, under Grammar Master of Christ's Hospital, and Rector of St. Anne's Church, Aldersgate-street.

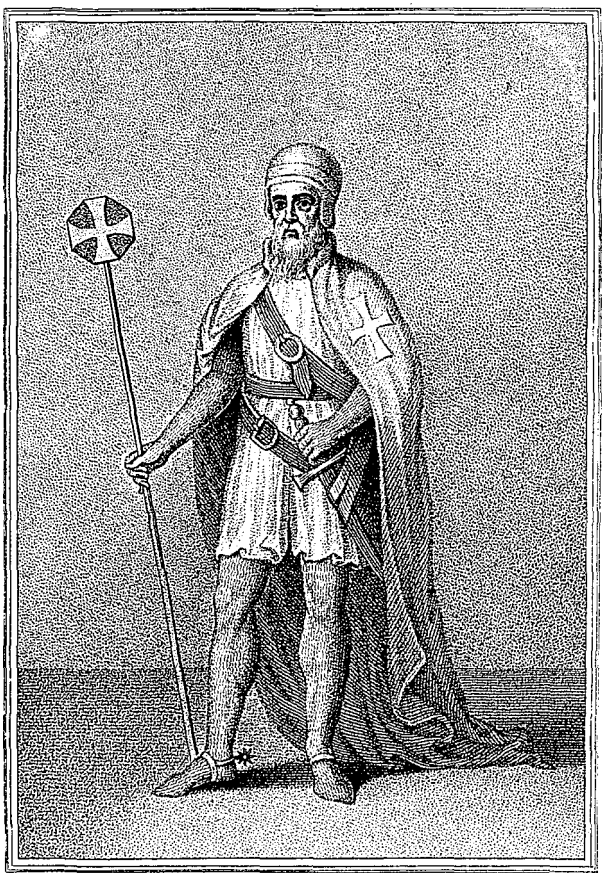
14. After a few hours illness, in the 4th year of his age, Master Griffith Pare, second son of Major J. Pare, of Wishford-house, Wilts, a child of uncommon qualities and exquisite beauty, idolized by all who knew him.

At his apartments, in Frith-street, Mr. Weatheral, formerly an Upholder in the Haymarket.

16. At Steyning, after an illness of twenty-four hours, Montgomerie Campbell, Esq. one of the directors of the East India Company.

20. At Wormbridge, in Herefordshire, Lady Clive, relict of Sir Edward Clive, late one of his Majesty's Justices of the Court of Common Pleas.

[*List of Bankrupts, &c. in our next.*]



E. Dowling del. Lowry Sc.

The antient Habit & Armour,
of a Knight Templar.
The sublime degree of Masonry.

London, Printed for G. Cawthorn, Oct.1.1796, British Library, Strand.

THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

## FOR SEPTEMBER 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF

THE ANCIENT HABIT AND ARMOUR OF

*A KNIGHT TEMPLAR.*

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## TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE copious and elegant Account of the opening of *Wearmouth Bridge* is received; and will appear next Month, accompanied by an Engraving of the Bridge, &c. Brother S. has our very sincere thanks for his anxiety for the success of our Undertaking, which, he may be assured, will be rendered still more deserving of that liberal patronage it experiences.

Biography of the Right Hon. Lord RANCLIFFE, Supreme G. M. of the religious and military Order of the Knights Templars, accompanied with a superb Engraving, will also appear in our next.

If our Poetical Correspondent from Durham will take the pains attentively to peruse the Stanzas we omitted, we are sure he must see the motives of our conduct.

We beg to inform the Masonic Body in Great Britain and Ireland, that *(as our Magazine is dedicated* FIRST *to the Craft)* all Articles relative to Masonry will be particularly attended to. Accounts of the Institution of New Lodges, of the Elections of Officers, of Festivals, and every article of Masonic Intelligence, will receive proper attention. At the same time we presume the Freemasons' Magazine will be found a valuable and entertaining Miscellany to Readers of every description.

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE.

FOR AUGUST 1796.

## *EXTRACTS*

FROM A SERMON,

PREACHED BEFORE THE PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE OF KENT,

AT DARTFORD, MAY 16, 1796.

BY THE REV. JETHRO INWOOD, P. G. C.

CURATE OF ST. PAUL'S, DEPTFORD, AND MASTER OF THE RECTORY HOUSE ACADEMY.

THE text of this well-timed and judicious exhortation is from Romans, xiv. 16. 'Let not, then, your good be evil spoken of.'

'It is thought a very wise conclusion with some,' says this Reverend Brother, 'that there is no secret in Masonry; because, after so many men of different characters, abilities, and dispositions, have entered into the union, we yet boast our secret undiscovered to all but Masons. How far this wise conclusion will hold good, to prove that there really is no secret in the Royal Art, I shall leave to common sense to decide, without any attempt either to refute or assert the contrary. Others, still less charitable than the former are wise, are fully persuaded, and, therefore, positively assert it, that the secret must be most deplorably wicked, or it would be even our *duty*, according to our great professions of good-will to men, to discover it to the world: but this assertion, without my assistance, will easily refute itself; and, I hope, my Brethren, all our Masonic conduct adds refutation to it. For I would ask, what society, whose bands of union were bands of wickedness, would always choose the good and the virtuous only, to add to its numbers? Surely the wicked most generally choose the wicked for their companions; and for this very reason, that they may avoid the pain of a conscious blush, in the discovery of their iniquity. But in Masonry it is quite the contrary; and none, if known, but the *virtuous*, the *honest*, and the *good*, can, according to the laws of Masonry, be admitted amongst us.

'Methinks, upon this assertion, we receive from the world, who are not yet Masons, a question for our consideration; and, however

severe it may be felt, I cannot but confess that the reason for this question is very frequently too just: the question is, 'Are, then, all Masons good men?'

'I answer the question proposed, then, with this plain and homely negative; *all Masons are not good men.* The laws of politeness and civility, you know, always except the present company, when censure and reproof is the observation; and God forbid that I should be supposed as judging any man, or even be thought to suspect any of my present audience as worthy so severe a censure. No, my friends, I come not here to judge, but to advise; not to censure, but to counsel; not to condemn, but to warn: if conscience agrees with my answer, which I have given to the world's question, that is another thing; and I would also advise, let conscience perform its own work, whilst I perform mine; then will the sermon have its due effect.

'You perceive, then, I am a plain workman: for I must repeat my answer; and experience, I fear, too fatally confirms the same, that *all Masons are not good men.* Where, then, it may, perhaps, be farther asked, where does this defect in the Masonic fabric originate? I answer, like all other defects, it may arise from many different causes; but I aver, at the same time, it cannot arise from Masonry itself. No! Masonry, upon the word of a Christian minister, speaking in this most sacred place, and before that sacred Deity, who is the perfection of all truth, and abominates all falshood, Masonry is, in all its principles, in all its laws, and in all its ordinances, pure as the unclouded sky, bright as the unspotted sun.

'But, my friends, as the best apology I can make for Masonry having its defective members, I would refer you to that system which angels admire, and which transfers its real members immediately to glory; yes, I would refer you to the gospel of Jesus Christ, and ask, in my turn, are all Christians, in reality, who bear that holy profession? or, to word this question similar to the other, are all who call themselves Christians good men? Are there not in that society, to which the very world eagerly unites itself, baptized infidels? Are there not free-thinkers, and free-livers, in the most depraved sense of all these appellations? But, is Christianity a system of drunkenness, because there are drunken Christians? Is Christianity a system of vice and debauchery, because some of its members are whoremongers and adulterers? Is it a system of rapine, theft, and pillage, because some of its members are dishonest, and plunder and defraud one another? Is it a system of revenge, of malice, and of cruelty, because some of its members hate, and bite, and devour one another? Is it a system of uncharitableness, because some of its members are covetous, and miserly, and deny all relief to their most needy brethren? Is it a system of falshood and defamation, because amongst its members there are liars, evil speakers, busy bodies, tatlers, talebearers, false witnesses, and the like? Surely not! The conduct of professors can never justly condemn any system; nor can the practice of particular individuals cast any just censure upon any entire

community: for, if this were the case, away goes Christianity itself; who could defend it? Judge of it by its professors, and what tongue or pen could be employed in its commendation?

'Masonry (if I may be allowed the comparison in this sacred place, dedicated only to the gospel) has a right to plead for the same tender caution, before those, who, not being of its community, are inclined to censure it, from the conduct of its individual members. View it in its cautions, and it admits none, knowingly, but the virtuous and the good. View it in its nature, and it has nothing in its institution, but what both the law of Moses and of Christ will fully allow, and universally sanction; and those, who preside in the initiation of its candidates, must either be deceived by others, or most vilely betray their own most sacred trust, if any man, who is a bad husband, a bad father, a bad neighbour, or a bad citizen, is ever admitted into the Order of Masonry. The recommendation of every candidate cometh deliberately from some Brother; and woe be to the betraying Judas of any family. The admission is afterwards put to the secret vote of the whole of that Society, to which the candidate offers himself as a member; and woe be to every member, who gives his consent, through interest, caprice, or personal friendship, while his conscience gives his bosom the blush of treachery to his Society, and unfaithfulness to the Masonic community.

'Farther, however, we have to observe, that a deception in admission may not be the only reason, why every Mason is not a good man. There may in Masonry, as there has been in Christianity, a falling away, or a fading in the characteristic goodness of many of its members. Many a one hath been admitted with the best proofs of a good, a faithful, and a well substantiated character. Their name was beauty, and their actions praise. The poor man blessed him in the gate of the city; he was a Job in the excellency of charity. The nation boasted of him as a faithful citizen; in his person, in his heart, and in his property, he obeyed its laws, he fought its battles, he gloried in its constitution. His children drew good and pleasant nourishment from him, as the cluster of grapes draws sweetness from the vine; and shone in garments, as the branch in its foliage, or the rose in its blossom. His wife was happy in the faithful tenderness of his union. His neighbours were pleasant in his cheerful and friendly society. And Masonry itself boasted the uprightness, the constancy, and the integrity of his brotherhood.

'But now, alas! perhaps, all have reason to lament, in the language of the mournful Prophet, how is the fine gold become dim! how are the mighty in virtue fallen! The poor, perhaps, by his fall, and defection from benevolence to covetousness, beg, in vain, the needy morsel. His country feels him as a public vulture, or a crawling snake, tearing out the vitals of its constitution, or poisoning, with every evil principle, its more ignorant and unwary members. In his own family, he has exchanged the characters of husband and father, for the unfaithful tyrant and unnatural deserter. In his neighbourhood, by his fall from virtue, he is shunned as disgraceful, and

avoided as dangerous; and, in his Lodge, he is become a pest to the Society, a disgrace to the Fraternity.

'Such changes, you must all be sensible, are not unfrequent in all the societies of this changing, transitory world; and Masonry has not been free from these mortifying wounds, these sore disgraces. But, my friends, whether such disasters should justly stigmatize the system itself, or whether such defective members should reasonably disgrace the community at large, I leave to the decision of common sense, and the judgment of candour: for, I doubt not, there is much of both in this audience, even amongst those who are yet strangers to Masonry.'

'I shall now proceed to exhort more particularly you, my Brethren, to be peculiarly careful, not only in the present moment, but in all your future undertakings, not to let your Good be evil spoken of. It was the punctual practice, I doubt not, in each and every of those societies into which you have been admitted, that due care was taken, by all the presiding officers, that you were well and truly recommended, by some Brother, whose truth and faithfulness was fully confided in, as possessing every characteristic of a good and virtuous man, before you received your initiation into the Royal Craft. If, then, in this recommendation, there was any deception, either your own conscience was engaged in the deception of your friend, who recommended you; or he, who recommended you, had his conscience engaged in deceiving the Community at large. A state of mind this, my friends, no ways desirable, could you or your friend have gained the world by such a bargain. And though the Community may truly lament its unfortunate possession and acquirement of such members, yet the system itself, pure as the unclouded sky, still retains all its native purity; and if, through your means, it is evil spoken of, the wound will rankle in your own bosom, but Masonry itself will remain unpolluted.'

'I shall spend the rest of the few minutes, which remain to our present exercise, in stirring up your pure minds, by way of putting you in remembrance of those moral engagements which, as men, by the laws of Christianity, you are fully engaged to perform, and which, as Masons, by the laws of Masonry, you are bound most solemnly to fulfil.

'First, as citizens of the world, let not your Good be evil spoken of.—*Love*, as it is the transcript of the Deity, and the fulfilment of all the laws of God, so also is it the universal banner of our Royal Order. This garment, which an inspired apostle, in the system of Christianity, says, covereth a multitude of sins, extends, in the system of Masonry, its flowing borders also, and hides, from the eye of censure and disgust, the more manifest defects of all mankind; and, either with endearing complacency, or with tender pity, unites, in the arms of fraternal affection, the blackened Ethiopian, or the whiter European; the unconverted Jew, or the more ignorant and unenlightened Mahometan; and, as of one blood, all are formed

by the hand Divine, so, in one affection, all are bound by *Masonic Love*.

'If this is not a prevailing principle of Masonry, I have hitherto erred greatly in the ideas I have formed concerning it; nor do I ever fear a censure for this opinion, from the many thousands who are my superiors, both in wisdom and in age, in the Royal Craft. Let not this great and noble principle, then, of your Masonic *Good* be evil spoken of: cherish the divine principle in your hearts, and manifest it through all your lives, and in all your actions. It is the transcript of the Divine Nature, beautifully formed in the human soul, and it will make your life comfortable, your death easy and pleasant; and it will add abundantly to the glory and felicity of that future world, where men of all nations, languages, colour, and state, will form one general and undistinguished society; where human distinctions shall have no place; where the Tyler and the Master, who have been faithful, at the door and in the chair, shall sit down together in unfeigned unity, and undissembled brotherly esteem; where the king and the subject, the prince and the peasant, will wear, each, the unenvied crown, and wave the undistinguished sceptre; where the brightness of glory shall change even the Ethiop's skin; and where the glory of Divine wisdom shall thoroughly instruct even the most unenlightened mind.

'Again, also, would I stir up your remembrance as citizens of this your own peculiar country. Once more, my friends, as I observed to you last year, again we meet unsuspected by the state, unwatched by that political scrutiny, which, in the present day, such a numerous meeting must have undergone, in almost every state in the world besides our own. Why, I would ask, do we enjoy such unsuspected, such undisturbed liberty, of assembling ourselves together? I answer, because the state supposes it may safely join Loyalty and Masonry in one single idea. Yes, my Brethren, the Majesty of the country cannot suppose otherwise: for his eldest son is our *Grand Master; and all his sons, as they arrive to years of maturity,* become Brethren in our Order. The ministry of the country cannot suppose otherwise: for most of the greatest, and the best of them, are our Brethren also. The laws of the country cannot suppose otherwise: for the laws and ordinances of Masonry are as congenial with the laws of our country, as they are with those of the Jewish or the Christian religion; and the very same obligations, which bind us in brotherly union, bind us, also, in the most ardent love and loyalty to the King and his family; submission to the magistracy of the kingdom; and to all the other appendages of political and of social order.

'Let not, then, this loyal Good, of your Royal Order, by any means of disaffection, either in word or action, be evil spoken of. Cherish and increase your attachment to your King: for he richly deserves it in every character he sustains in the nation. Submit to cheerfully, and obey readily, the laws and the magistracy of your country: for these, united, are the defence both of your lives and your property; yes, under the defence of these, your lands are culti-

vated, and bring forth their plenty; your vineyards are dressed, and weigh down with clusters; your gardens and orchards are pruned, and bring forth abundance; your neighbourhoods are in reciprocal amity and peace; your fire-sides are the retirements of undisturbed love, innocent cheerfulness, unmolested sociality; your children remain unsacrificed; your persons safe; your property sacred; your religion preserved; your friend unbetrayed. Oh! Englishmen, what is it that ye, as Christians, do not enjoy in this your favoured isle? Surely I may again remind you, that ye still enjoy a rich abundance of those good things, of which almost every nation in Europe laments the want, in groans unutterable, and weep their sorrows in tears of blood.

'Once more, in a religious sense, let not your Good be evil spoken of. To be Masonic, is, ye all know, to be truly religious, whether ye be Jew, or whether ye be Christian: as Jews, therefore, if there be any here, let me remind them, that the temple of Solomon was ever famed, in all its ordinances, for virtue and holiness; and he who, in his religion, as a Mason, honours not his calling, belongs not to Solomon, nor to Hiram. As Christians, the Masonic pillars of your temple are *Faith*, *Hope*, and *Charity*; and to which I shall take the liberty of adding, with an inspired apostle, the greatest of these is *Charity;* and Masonic charity is charity in the heart: he thinks no evil of his brother, he cherishes no designs against him. It is charity upon the tongue also: he speaks no evil; bears no false witness; defames no character; blasts no reputation: he knows that, to take away a good name, is to commit an evil, the damage of which no wealth can repay: no! it is of more value than *great* riches; rubies cannot repurchase it; the gold of Ophir cannot gild it again to its original beauty. It is charity in the hand also: he anticipates his poorer brother's wants, nor forces him to the pain of petition; he visits the cottage of poverty, and the house of sickness; and there he finds the very back which he ought to clothe; the very mouth which he ought to feed; the wound which he ought to heal; the sickness which he ought to cure; and, perhaps, also the very mind which he ought to instruct, before it can be fitted for an eternal world. Not only, then, let not this your Masonic Good be evil spoken of, but be zealous, that it may be abundantly and richly *well* spoken of. It is the leading principle, and the great end of Masonry, to propagate the exercise of charity in these its threefold operations; and he, who does it not, is yet destitute of the true Masonic heart, which is the heart of charity, of benevolence, and of love.'

'To strangers, I conclude, with assuring them, that Masonry has no principle but what might still more ornament the purest mind; nor any appendage but what might give additional lustre to the brightest character. To you, my Brethren, I earnestly conclude, with a repetition of my text, "Let not your Good be evil spoken of." Act up to the principles of your institution; and, as it regards others, it will be the praise of the whole earth. Act up to the principles of

your institution; and, as it regards yourselves, your transfer hereafter will most assuredly be a transfer from the labours of this mortal life to the rest of an eternal glory. Your faith and hope will abide to the praise of your memory, when the world sees your face no more. Your charity and love will be your robes of purity and light, through an unmeasurable eternity. Your seat in the Lodge, whether local or provincial, will be changed for a seat near the Grand Architect of the universe; where you will be decked with all the ornaments and honours of that order, which heaven alone can make more perfect, and which eternity itself, in all its unmeasurable duration, can never dissolve.'

## *A DEFENCE OF MASONRY,*

PUBLISHED A. D. 1730.

OCCASIONED BY A PAMPHLET CALLED 'MASONRY DISSECTED.'

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

### CHAP. III.

HAVING taken off the weight of the great objection, the design of this Chapter is to remove an imputation, which has been often urged with great confidence, viz. The *principles* and the whole frame of FREEMASONRY is so very weak and ridiculous, that it reflects upon men of the least understanding to be concerned in it! And, now, say the merry gentlemen, it appears evidently to be so by the Dissection, which discovers nothing but an unintelligible heap of stuff and jargon, without common sense or connection.

I confess I am of another opinion, though the Scheme of Masonry, as revealed by the Dissector, seems liable to exceptions: nor is it so clear to me, as to be fully understood at first view, by attending only to the literal construction of the words: and, for aught I know, the System, as taught in the regular Lodges, may have some redundancies or defects, occasioned by the ignorance or indolence of the old members. And, indeed, considering through what obscurity and darkness the *mystery* has been delivered down; the many centuries it has survived; the many countries and languages, and sects and parties, it has run through; we are rather to wonder it ever arrived to the present age, without more imperfection. In short, I am apt to think that Masonry (as it is now explained) has, in some circumstances, declined from its original purity! It has run long in muddy streams, and, as it were, under ground; but, notwithstanding the great rust it may have contracted, and the forbidding light it is placed in by the Dissector, there is (if I judge right) much of the old fabric still remaining; the essential pillars of the building may be discovered through the rubbish, though the superstructure be over-run with moss and ivy, and the stones, by length of time, be disjointed.

And, therefore, as the *busto* of an old hero is of great value among the curious, though it has lost an eye, the nose, or the right hand; so Masonry, with all its blemishes and misfortunes, instead of appearing ridiculous, ought (in my humble opinion) to be received with some candour and esteem, from a veneration to its antiquity.

I was exceedingly pleased to find the Dissector lay the original scene of Masonry in the East, a country always famous for *symbolical* learning, supported by *secrecy:* I could not avoid immediately thinking of the old Egyptians, who concealed the chief *mysteries* of their religion under *signs* and *symbols*, called *hieroglyphics:* and so great was their regard for *silence* and *secrecy*, that they had a deity, called Harpocrates,* whom they respected with peculiar honour and veneration. A learned author has given us a description of this idol, thus: "Harpocrates, the God of Silence, was formed with his right hand placed near the heart, covered with a skin before, full of eyes and ears; to signify this, that *many* things are to be seen and heard, but *little* to be spoken. And, among the same people, their great goddess, Isis, (the same as Minerva, the Goddess of Strength and Wisdom, among the Greeks) had always the image of a Sphinx placed in the entrance of her temples; because their *secrets* should be preserved under sacred coverings, that they might be kept from the knowledge of the vulgar, as much as the *riddles* of Sphinx!"

Pythagoras, by travelling into Egypt, became instructed in the mysteries of that nation; and here he laid the foundation of all his symbolical learning. The several writers that have mentioned this philosopher,† and given an account of his sect and institutions, have convinced me fully, that Freemasonry, as published by the Dissector, is very nearly allied to the old Pythagorean discipline; from whence, I am persuaded, it may, in some circumstances, very justly claim its descent. To mention a few,

Upon the admission of a disciple, he was bound, by a *solemn oath*, to conceal the *mysteries* from the vulgar and uninitiated.

The principal and most efficacious of their doctrines were (says Jamblichus) ever kept *secret* among themselves; they were continued *unwritten*, and preserved only by memory to their successors, to whom they delivered them as *mysteries* of the gods.

They conversed with one another by *signs*, and had particular *words*, which they received upon their admission, and which were preserved with great reverence, as the distinction of their sect: for, (it is the judicious remark of Laertius) as generals use *watch-words* to distinguish their own soldiers from others, so it is proper to communicate, to the initiated, peculiar *signs* and *words*, as *distinctive marks* of a society.

The Pythagoreans professed a great regard for what the Dissector calls the *four* principles of Masonry, viz. a *point*, a *line*, a *superficies*, and a *solid;* and particularly held that a *square* was a very proper

* Vid. Imagines Deorum, a Vincentio Chartario. † Vid. Jamblichus, Vit. Pythagoræ. Laertius, Vit. Pythagoræ. Porphyrius, Clem. Alex. Strom.

emblem of the Divine Essence: 'the Gods,' they say, 'who are the authors of every thing established in *wisdom, strength*, and *beauty*, are not improperly represented by the figure of a square.'*

Many more instances might be produced, would the limits of my design admit: I shall only observe, that there was a *false Brother*, one HIPPARCHUS, of this sect, who, out of spleen and disappointment, broke through the *bond* of his *oath*, and committed the *secrets* of the society to *writing*, in order to bring the doctrine into contempt:† he was immediately expelled the school, as a person most infamous and abandoned, as one dead to all sense of virtue and goodness; and the Pythagoreans, according to their custom, made a tomb for him, as if he had been actually dead. *The shame and disgrace, that justly* attended this violation of his oath, threw the poor wretch into a fit of madness and despair, so that he cut his throat, and perished by his own hands; and (which surprised me to find) his memory was so abhorred after death, that his body lay upon the shore of the island of Samos, and had no other burial than in the sands of the sea!

The Essenes, among the Jews, were a sort of Pythagoreans, and corresponded, in many particulars, with the practice of the fraternity, as delivered in the Dissection. For example:

When a person desired to be admitted into their society, he was to pass through two degrees of probation, before he could be perfect master of their *mysteries*. When he was received into the class of *Novices*, he was presented with a *white garment;* and when he had been long enough to give some competent proofs of *his secrecy* and *virtue*, he was admitted to further knowledge: but still he went on with the trial of his integrity and good manners, and then was fully taken into the society.

But, before he was received as an established member, he was first to bind himself by solemn obligations and professions;‡—To do *justice; to do no wrong; to keep faith with all men;* to embrace the truth; to keep his hands clear from theft and fraudulent dealing: not to conceal from his fellow professors any of the *mysteries*, nor communicate any of them to the profane, though it should be to save his life; to deliver nothing but what he received, and to endeavour to preserve the principle that he professed. They eat and drink at the same common table; and the *fraternity*, that come from any other place, are sure to be received there. They meet together in an *assembly*, and the *right hand* is laid upon the part between the *chin* and the *breast*, while the *left hand* is let down straight by their side.

The Cabalists, another sect, dealt in hidden and mysterious ceremonies.§ The Jews had a great regard for this science, and thought they made uncommon discoveries by means of it. They divided *their knowledge into speculative* and *operative*. David and Solomon,

* Vid. Proclus in Euclid. Lib. 11. Def. 2. & 34. † Clem. Alexandr. Strom. 5. ‡ Vid. Philo de Vita Contemplativa. Josephus Antiq. lib. 8. cap. 2. § Vid. Basnage's Hist. of the Jews, on *Cabala*. Collier's Dictionary, on the word *Cabala*.

they say, were exquisitely skilled in it; and nobody, at first, presumed to commit it to *writing*: but (what seems most to the present purpose) the perfection of their skill consisted in what the Dissector calls *lettering of it*, or by ordering the letters of a word in a particular manner.

The last instance I shall mention is that of the Druids in our own nation, who were the only priests among the Ancient Britons.* In their solemnities they were clothed in *white;* and their ceremonies always ended with a good *feast*. Pomponius Mela relates of them, that their science was only an effort of memory: for they wrote down nothing; and they never failed to repeat many verses, which they received by tradition. Cæsar observes, that they had a Head, or Chief, who had sovereign power: this President exercised a sort of excommunication, attended with dreadful penalties, upon such as either divulged or profaned their mysteries.

Thus, with reasonable allowance for distance of time, place, and other intermediate accidents, the preceding Collections discover something, at least, like Masonry, if the Dissection contains any such thing.

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CHAP. IV.

WHATEVER reflections may attend the few remarks that follow in this Chapter, arising either from an overflow of wit, or ill-nature, I shall be unconcerned, and leave them wholly to the mercy of the serious reader; only desiring him to remember, that no more ought, in any case, to be expected, than what the nature of it will reasonably admit. I own freely, I received a great pleasure in collecting, and was frequently surprised at the discoveries that must evidently occur to an observing eye.

The conformity between the *rites* and principles of *Masonry* (if the Dissection be true) and the many customs and *ceremonies* of the *Ancients*, must give delight to a person of any taste and curiosity; to find any remains of *antique* usage and learning preserved by a *Society* for many ages, without books or *writing*, by *oral tradition* only.

I. The number *three* is frequently mentioned in the Dissection; and I find that the ancients, both Greeks and Latins, professed a great veneration for that number. Theocritus† thus introduces a person who dealt in secret arts:

Ἐς τρὶς ἀποσπένδω κἠς τρὶς τάδε πότνια Θῶνω!
*Thrice, thrice I pour, and thrice repeat my charms!*

Verbaque ter dixit.‡
*Thrice he repeats the words.*

Necte tribus nodis ternos, Amarille, colores.§
*Three colours in three knots unite.*

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* Vid. Cæsaris Comment. lib. 6. Samms's History of Britain, book I. chap. 4.
† Idyll. B. ‡ Ovid. Metam. lib. 7. § Virg. Ecl. 8.

Whether this fancy owes its origin to the number *three*, because containing a *beginning*, *middle*, and *end*, it seems to signify *all* things in the world; or whether to the esteem the Pythagoreans and other philosophers had for it, on account of their *triad*, or *trinity*; or, lastly, (to mention no more opinions) to its aptness to signify the power of all the gods, who were divided into *three classes*, *cœlestial*, *terrestrial*, and *infernal*; I shall leave to be determined by others.

The gods had a particular esteem for this number, as Virgil asserts:

Numero Deus impare gaudet.*

*Unequal numbers please the Gods.*

We find *three fatal sisters*, *three furies*, *three* names and appearances of Diana. *Tria virginis ora Dianæ*,—Three different forms does chaste Diana bear. Virgil. Æneid. lib. 4.

The sons of Saturn, among whom the empire of the world was divided, were *three*: and, for the same reason, we read of Jupiter's *fulmen trifidum*, or *three-forked thunderbolt*; and of Neptune's *trident*, with several other tokens of the veneration they bore to this particular number.

II. A particular ceremony belonging to the *oath* (as declared by the Dissector) bears a near relation to a form of swearing among the ancients, mentioned by a learned author:† 'The person, who took the oath, was to be *upon his bare knees*, with a *naked sword* pointed to his throat, invoking the *sun*, *moon*, and *stars* to be witnesses to the truth of what he swore.

III. A part of the *Masons' Catechism* has given occasion to a great deal of idle mirth and ridicule, as the most trifling and despicable sort of jargon that men of common sense ever submitted to. The *bone box* and the *tow line* have given wonderful diversion: I think there are some verses in the last chapter of the book of *Ecclesiastes*, which, in some manner, resemble this form of expression: I shall transcribe them, with the opinion of the learned upon them, without making any particular application, viz.

'In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble; and the grinders cease, because they are few; and those that look out at the windows be darkened; and the doors shall be shut in the streets; when the sound of the grinding is low; and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird; and all the daughters of music shall be brought low: or ever the silver cord be loosed; or the golden bowl be broken; or the pitcher be broken at the fountain; or the wheel broken at the cistern!'‡

The expositors § upon these verses are almost unanimous in their opinion, that they ought to be thus explained, viz. The KEEPERS of the house are the *shoulders*, *arms*, and *hands* of an human body; the GRINDERS are the *teeth*; THOSE that look out at the WINDOWS are the two *eyes*; the DOORS are the *lips*; the STREETS are the *mouth*; the

* Eclog. 8. † Alexander ab Alexandro. Lib. V. cap. 10.
‡ Eccl. xii. ver. 3, 4, 6. § Bishop Patrick, Doctor Smith, Forsterus, Melanchton, in locum, &c.

SOUND of the GRINDING is the *noise* of the *voice;* the VOICE of the BIRD is the *crowing* of the *cock;* the DAUGHTERS of MUSIC are the two *ears;* the SILVER CORD is the *string* of the *tongue;* the GOLDEN BOWL is the *pia-mater;* the PITCHER at the FOUNTAIN is the *heart,* the *fountain of life;* the WHEEL is the *great artery;* and the CISTERN is the *left ventricle of the heart!*

IV. There could not possibly have been devised a more significant token of love, friendship, integrity, and honesty, than the *joining* of the *right hands;* a ceremony made use of by all civilized nations, as a token of a faithful and true heart. *Fides,* or *Fidelity,* was a deity among the ancients, of which a learned writer * has given us this description, viz. 'The proper residence of *Faith,* or *Fidelity,* was thought to be in the *right hand;* and, therefore, this deity sometimes was represented by *two right hands joined together;* sometimes by *two little images shaking each the other's right hand;* so that the right hand was by the ancients esteemed as a thing sacred. And agreeable to this are those expressions in Virgil, Æneid. IV. *En dextra fidesque!* as if shaking by the right hand was an inseparable token of an honest heart. And Æneid I.

---------- cur dextræ jungere dextram
Non datur, et veras audire et reddere voces?

that is, Why should we not join right hand to right hand, and hear and speak the truth?

In all contracts and agreements (says Archbishop Potter,† in his Antiquities of Greece) it was usual to take each other by the right hand, that being the manner of plighting faith. And this was done either out of respect to the number *ten,* as some say, there being ten fingers on the two hands; or because such a conjunction was a token of *amity* and *concord;* whence at all friendly meetings they join hands, as a sign of the *union* of their souls.

It was one of the cautions of Pythagoras to his disciples, 'Take heed to whom you offer your right hand!' Which is thus explained by Jamblichus.‡ Take no one by the right hand but the initiated, that is, in the mystical form: for the vulgar and profane are altogether unworthy of the mystery!

V. The Dissector frequently taking notice of the number *seven,* I instantly recurred to the old Egyptians, who held the number *seven* to be sacred;§ more especially they believed, that whilst their feast of seven days lasted, the crocodiles lost their inbred cruelty: and Leo Afer, in his description of Africa, Lib. VIII. says, that even in his time, the custom of feasting seven days and nights was still used for the happy overflowing of the Nile. The Greeks and Latins professed the same regard for that number; which might be proved by many examples.

VI. The accident, by which the body of *Master Hiram* was found after his death, seems to allude, in some circumstances, to a

* Chartarius in lib. ut supra. † Vol. I. pag. 251. ‡ In Vit. Pythag.
§ Pignorius in Mens.

beautiful passage in the 6th Book of Virgil's Æneids. Anchises had been dead for some time; and Æneas, his son, professed so much duty to his departed father, that he consulted with the Cumæan Sybil, whether it were possible for him to descend into the *shades below*, in order to speak with him. The prophetess encouraged him to go; but told him he could not succeed, unless he went into a certain place, and plucked a golden bough or shrub, which he should carry in his hand, and by that means obtain directions where he should find his father. The words are well translated by Dryden, viz.

--------- In the neighbouring grove
There stands a tree; the Queen of Stygian Jove
Claims it her own: thick woods and gloomy night
Conceal the happy plant from mortal sight!
One bough it bears, but, wondrous to behold,
The ductile rind and leaves of radiant gold;
This from the vulgar branches must be torn,
And to fair Proserpine the present born,
Ere leave be given to tempt the nether skies;
The first thus rent, a second will arise,
And the same metal the same room supplies.
The willing metal will obey thy hand,
Following with ease. --------

Anchises, the great preserver of the Trojan name, could not have been discovered but by the help of a bough, which was plucked with great ease from the tree; nor, it seems, could Hiram, the Grand *Master* of MASONRY, have been found, but by the direction of a shrub, which (says the Dissector) *came easily up*. The principal cause of Æneas's descent into the *shades* was to enquire of his father the *secrets* of the *Fates*, which should sometime be fulfilled among his posterity. The occasion of the Brethren's searching so diligently for their Master, was, it seems, to receive from him the *secret word* of *Masonry*, which should be delivered down to their *Fraternity* in after ages. This remarkable verse follows:

Præterea jacet exanimum tibi corpus amici;
Heu, nescis!

*The body of your friend lies near you dead;*
*Alas, you know not how!*

This was Misenus, that was murdered, and buried *monte sub aerio*, under an high hill; as (says the Dissector) Master Hiram was.

But there is another story in Virgil, that stands in a nearer relation to the case of Hiram, and the accident by which he is said to have been discovered; which is this: Priamus, king of Troy, in the beginning of the Trojan war, committed his son Polydorus to the care of Polymnestor, King of Thrace, and sent with him a great sum of money: but, after Troy was taken, the Thracian, for the sake of the money, killed the young prince, and privately buried him: Æneas coming into that country, and accidentally plucking up a shrub that

was near him, on the side of a hill, discovered the murdered body of Polydorus. Æneid. III. By Dryden:

Not far, a rising hillock stood in view,
Sharp myrtles on the sides and cornels grew;
There, while I went to crop the sylvan scenes,
And shade our altar with the leafy greens,
I pull'd a plant: with horror I relate
A prodigy so strange, and full of fate!
Scarce dare I tell the sequel! From the womb
Of wounded earth, and caverns of the tomb,
A groan, as of a troubled ghost, renew'd
My fright; and then these dreadful words ensued:
'Why dost thou thus my buried body rend?
O spare the corps of thy unhappy friend!'

The agreement between these two relations is so exact, that there wants no further illustration.

VII. We are told that a sprig of cassia was placed by the Brethren at the head of Hiram's grave; which refers to an old custom of those Eastern countries of embalming the dead; in which operation cassia was always used, especially in preparing the head, and drying up the brain, as Herodotus more particularly explains. The sweet-wood, perfumes, and flowers, used about the graves of the dead, occur so frequently in the old poets, that it would be tedious to mention them. Ovid thus describes the death of the phœnix: *

Upon a shady tree she takes her rest,
And on the highest bough her funeral nest
Her beak and talons build; then strews thereon
Balm, cassia, spikenard, myrrh, and cinamon:
Last on the fragrant pile herself she lays,
And in consuming odours ends her days!

## *FEMALE SECRESY.*

TO those who are so unjust to the fair sex, as to think them incapable of keeping a secret, we offer the following anecdote from the history of Athens:

Several Athenians had formed a secret plan for delivering their country from the yoke of tyranny. A woman, of the name of *Lioness*, was one among the number sworn to execute the scheme; the tyrant was informed of it: he ordered her to be put to the torture, for the purpose of extorting who were her accomplices. This woman supported the most cruel torments; and, when she found her strength failing, she tore out her tongue, for fear that the secret might otherwise escape her. After the expulsion of the tyrant, the Athenians, full of gratitude for this heroine, erected a statue of a lioness without a tongue, in honour of her; and at the bottom of it was written, in large characters—*Virtue triumph'd o'er the sex.*

* Metam. lib. 15.

# HISTORICAL ACCOUNT

OF THE LIFE OF

# *WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM.*

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

WHILE Wykeham was busy in reforming charitable institutions, he was, at the same time, contriving how to execute a design, which he seems to have conceived as soon as he became bishop, of laying out the wealth with which God had blessed him, in some new foundation of his own. He examined and considered the various rules of the religious orders, and compared them with the lives of the professors; and he declared himself, that he could not find one instance, in which the ordinances of the founders were faithfully observed. This determined him to distribute his riches to the poor with his own hands: but he resolved also to establish two colleges of students for the honour of God, and encrease of his worship; and with this view he purchased several parcels of ground in the cities of Oxford and Winchester.

But Wykeham, while he was pursuing these generous designs, was suddenly attacked by a party formed against him at court, which endangered his whole property, if not his liberty and life.

Henry III. his great friend and benefactor, was now very aged and infirm, and was become little more than an instrument in the hands of a favourite mistress, whose name was Alice Perrers. The three first sons of Henry were, the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Clarence, and the Duke of Lancaster: the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Lancaster were then living, but Clarence was dead. The Prince of Wales had a son; the Duke of Clarence had left a daughter, who was married to Mortimer, Earl of March, and by him had a son.

The Prince of Wales was declining very fast of a sickness, which he had contracted in Spain; and the Duke of Lancaster, being the next surviving son of the king, considered himself as the person to whom the sole management of affairs, in their present situation, belonged: but, to obtain this supposed right, he found it necessary to take Alice Perrers into his party: by her influence he perfectly succeeded, assuming a very extraordinary degree of authority, and abusing it to many ill purposes. The whole nation was alarmed, and suspected he had formed a farther design of setting aside his nephew, the Prince of Wales's son, and seizing the crown. The prince, who knew that he was himself falling into the grave, was only solicitous to secure the kingdom for his child, and, therefore, employed the last remnant of his life, which had been one series of heroism and benevolence, in breaking the Duke of Lancaster's party, and getting them removed from court. Lord March, whose son, by the daugh-

ter of Clarence, had a right to the crown prior to that of Lancaster, joined the Prince of Wales against him, and they succeeded so far, that Alice Perrers, the Duke of Lancaster, and Latimer, Lord Chamberlain, being accused by the parliament of many high crimes and misdemeanours, were banished from court. Before the parliament had finished the sessions in which this great event took place, the Prince of Wales died, and appointed Wykeham, who had been always his firm friend, one of the executors of his will.

As soon as the parliament was dismissed, the Duke of Lancaster, being no longer awed by the virtue and influence of his elder brother, returned to court, and resumed the administration of affairs; and with him returned Alice Perrers, and Lord Latimer; they took, as it were, entire possession of the king, who lay at Eltham, oppressed at once with age, sickness, and sorrow, and found themselves in a condition not only to stand their ground, but to gratify their resentment against those who had opposed them.

Among others who had incurred their displeasure, by zealously abetting the cause of the late Prince of Wales, was Wykeham. And Lancaster, as he thought it not adviseable to proceed against him without a shew of justice, procured articles of accusation to be brought against him, by certain persons, whose names are not transmitted to us, for crimes committed by him during his administration of affairs: the only article, upon which judgment passed, was, that the bishop, when he was chancellor, had often caused fines, payable to the king, to be lessened, even after they had been paid and enrolled, paying back part of the money, and erazing the record on the roll; particularly, that Lord Grey, having paid 80l. as a fine to the king, the bishop, upon pretence of some bargain between him and Grey, caused the first writing to be cancelled, and another made for a fine of 40l. only, the other 40l. being paid back to Grey, to the defrauding of the king.

Upon proof of this article, before a certain number of lords and bishops, and others of the privy council, assigned for that purpose by the king, the bishop's temporalities were seized by writ, and he was forbidden, in the king's name, to come within twenty miles of the court.

As to this article of the charge, supposing it to be true, the bishop is not accused of having made any profit of it to himself; nor does it appear that what he did he was at all solicitous to conceal: all that is criminal in it seems to be the mere irregularity of the proceeding; and of this his enemies took advantage. The bishop, however, as soon as he received the prohibition, left his palace at Southwark, and retired to the monastry of Merton, where he waited for his second examination, which had been fixed for the 20th of Jan. 1376-7; but, during his recess there, he received letters from the king, by which the second sitting of his judges was prorogued to an uncertain day.

It seems probable, that, at this second sitting, the bishop was to have been examined concerning seven other articles; some of which charged him with having embezzled, or dissipated, near a million of

the public money: for these seven articles, and the single article on which judgment passed, are always mentioned separately and distinctly; and, as the sitting was prorogued to an uncertain day by the king, who was secretly Wykeham's friend to the last, there seems to be some reason to apprehend, that the king doubted, at least, whether Wykeham could justify himself against them: for, if he had supposed him to be innocent, and that, in consequence of his innocence, the charge against him could not be supported, it was an injury, and not a kindness, to Wykeham, to prevent the examination. Dr. Lowth, however, seems to think, that, because judgment was passed on one article only, the rest had failed of proof, upon an attempt already made to establish them; but, if this had been the case, Wykeham would have had nothing farther to fear; and, indeed, as it would have been preposterous for the judges to pass judgment on a fact, and, at the same time, appoint a day for the farther examination of it, there could be no subject of farther examination, but on other articles; and, except these seven, no other articles had been exhibited.

In this situation were the bishop's affairs, when a new parliament met on the 27th of Jan. 1376-7: this parliament, either afraid of incurring the displeasure of the Duke of Lancaster, who was now re-established at court beyond all opposition, or desirous of gaining his favour, were ready to concur in all his measures, and act as he should direct.

The commons, having granted the subsidies, petitioned the king, that, as he had now completed the 50th year of his reign, which they called his jubilee, he would grant an act of general pardon for all crimes committed before the beginning of that year; to which the king consented; but the Duke of Lancaster, who procured this act to secure such of his friends as had been condemned in the last parliament, found means to get Wykeham particularly excepted.

Wykeham, though he received no summons to parliament from the king, was yet regularly summoned to convocation by the archbishop, and he attended accordingly. The bishops complained much of the seizure of Wykeham's temporalities; and, having determined not to proceed to business till this grievance, amongst others, was redressed, the archbishop was obliged to prorogue them. They then petitioned that Wykeham's temporalities might be restored; but in their petition they do not alledge his innocence as a reason, but the want of sufficient consent of those whose consent was required in that behalf. The king, however, took no notice of their zeal in Wykeham's behalf, nor did it contribute to bring his troubles to a conclusion. The convocation ended about the 1st of March, 1376-7, and the king, soon after, granted Wykeham's temporalities to his grandson Richard, in part of payment of 4000 marks a year, which had been settled upon him, when, on his father's death, he had been created Prince of Wales; a measure, to which, it is supposed, he was urged by the Duke of Lancaster, supported by the irresistible influence of Alice Perrers, the mistress of his dotage, who, by this act of

apparent kindness to the young prince, hoped to reconcile the people to their severity against Wykeham. However, either their zeal against Wykeham abated, or it was at length surmounted by the king's kindness, or, perhaps, by his religious fears, and by his confessor: for, on the 18th of June following, three days before his death, he restored Wykeham's temporalities, upon condition that he should, at his own expence, fit out three men of war, with each fifty men at arms, and fifty archers, for one quarter of a year, at such wages as were usually paid by the king, but the king was to pay the mariners.

On the 21st of June 1377, Henry died, and his grandson, Richard II. succeeded him. The power of Wykeham's enemies was now at an end, and his troubles ended with it. The young king summoned him to attend his coronation, by his writ, dated June 26; he assisted at the ceremony on the 15th of July following, and his pardon passed the great seal on the 31st of the same month. This pardon recites only the first seven articles of accusation; and, that it might not include an implication of guilt, the following remarkable clause was added: 'Willing that all men should know, that although we have granted to the Bishop of Winchester the said pardons and graces, nevertheless we do not think the said bishop to be in any wise chargeable in the sight of God with any of the matters thus by us pardoned, but do hold him to be, as to all and every of them, wholly innocent.' By an instrument, under the privy seal of the same date, which recites the eighth article, in consequence of which his temporalities were seized, he was released from all matters contained in it, and from all the conditions on which his temporalities had been restored. Yet the loss sustained by Wykeham, on this occasion, is said to have amounted to 6667l. 6s. 8d. sterling, being, according to the reckoning of that time, estimated at 10,000 marks.

Wykeham, as soon as he was delivered from persecution, and reinstated in his possessions, proceeded in the execution of his design, to FOUND TWO COLLEGES, one at Oxford, and one at Winchester. His plan was to provide for the perpetual maintenance and education of 200 scholars, who were to proceed from the first elements of letters, through the whole circle of the sciences, to the highest degree in each faculty.

The college at Winchester was to be the nursery of the college at Oxford; and he established the societies before he had erected the buildings. At Winchester he formed a private grammar school, provided with proper masters, and maintained in it the full number of scholars, which he afterwards established in his college; and at Oxford he instituted his society, and appointed it a governor, allowing the members a liberal maintenance, providing them with lodging, and prescribing rules for their behaviour.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

# ON THE ABUSES

PRACTISED BY

# *MILLERS AND DEALERS IN CORN.*

## *To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING read, in your Magazine of last month, some very ingenious and pertinent observations on some of the causes of the high price of grain, I beg to send you a few loose thoughts on what appears to me another principal cause of that great evil. Should you think them worthy of notice, their insertion in your valuable Magazine will oblige

Your constant reader,

*Sept.* 2, 1796. J. C.

MANY of the millers are now metamorphosed into wholesale meal-men, or flour merchants!—Let us view the miller attentively in this light, and he will be found something different from the person deemed a miller in the eye of the law. We will rest this point upon the authority of Dalton, c. 112, as quoted by the learned and ingenious Mr. Burn: 'Millers are not to be common buyers of corn, to sell the same again either in corn or meal, but only to serve for the grinding of corn that shall be brought to their mills.' Now, do these gentlemen condescend to take a poor man's grist? Do not the greatest part, and those of the largest dealings, grind wholly for themselves?—In ancient days, when lords of manors built mills, it was purely for the benefit of their tenants, and of the neighbourhood; the rent being scarce ever equivalent to the expences of repairing and supporting them. But, alas! the case is sadly altered; and what was originally intended for the convenience, is become the nuisance and bane of the public. Every flour-merchant is now the ruler and the lord within his district; and, by a combination of *these*, all sorts of people, rich and poor, are entirely governed in the most necessary articles of food.—The farmer looks upon this dealer as his oracle, who pronounces what shall be the price of grain. Inquire how markets go, and the answer frequently is, Mr. *A. Z. gives so and so.*—This important man is never wanting in any policy conducive to his own ends. His table and cellars are always open to the principal farmers, whom he finds it worth while to cajole. He makes them the highest professions of friendship; and, as a proof of it, pretends, now and then, from his large intelligence, to let them a little into the secret, when it may be proper to sell, and when to forbear; by which means, amongst others, he opens or shuts the barns at his pleasure. At these conferences (I do not assert it from mere imagination, but from a careful inquiry, and good authority) great stress is

laid on the advantages of ready money, without the trouble and expence of attending markets; and, if a farmer be poor, a little advance money will easily enlist him into the service. 'I only desire,' says this friendly man, 'to have the first offer; if you find that I do not give as good a price as any body, then you are welcome to go elsewhere.' In the mean time, this price is regulated and fixed by the fraternity, who maintain a general correspondence, and agree upon their several divisions. As at some times they will not buy at all, which every observer will find to be in seasons of the greatest plenty, so at other times, when there appears a possibility of ingrossing, they will infallibly be above the markets; otherwise they could not hope to gain their ends. In very plentiful years, we may form to ourselves the case, as it must always be under the present management. Then the innocent farmer, who is the dupe of these harpies, shakes his head, cries out that the times were never worse, and that they shall be all undone. If you ask, how he can be so ungrateful to complain of plenty, and observe that the crops are every where remarkably good; 'true,' replies he; 'but you don't consider what charge we are at in inning and outing, and the grain sells for nothing. Mr. *A. Z.* buys none now, and we can tell by him when the times are likely to be good.'*—The truth is, that this friend to his country, unless put into action by some foreign commission, does then sit still, and rejoice to see the market glutted, that the farmer may feel the difference, and have the greater eagerness to deal with him again, when it shall suit his purpose.—Change but the scene; let there be but a bad season, and thin crops; then, like Pharaoh's lean kine, who swallowed up the fat ones, this herd of dealers in the dark are incessantly busy to increase the calamity. By large contracts with the farmers; by changing of hands, and such concealments as are exceeding difficult, if not impossible, to detect; they can monopolize the corn, introduce an artificial scarcity, and dispense the necessaries of life upon their own terms.—Hence, the bitter complaints of starving the poor; hence, in populous towns, those grievous parish rates, which no reasonable profits in trade can answer, and which, added to the expence of maintaining his own family, too often make the industrious housekeeper a greater object of compassion, than the poor who wear the badge.

*Q.* Do not these grievances cry aloud for redress?

*Q.* Should not all millers be obliged, by a clear and strict law, to grind every grist that is brought to them?

*Q.* Would it not be highly beneficial to the people who live near

* Mr. Yarranton, in a book called 'England's Improvement,' has this proposal: 'To have public granaries erected, (which he calls bank-granaries) wherein the farmer might deposit his grain when it is very cheap, and have a transferable property therein, so as to be able to raise money thereupon for the payment of his rent, or for any other purpose:—the landlord might, in that case, have the same security and right of seizure upon the crops deposited there, as the law now gives him upon corn growing upon his estate, or brought into the barns.'

a mill, if the owner of it would, by a proper clause, oblige the miller to forfeit his lease the day he refuses to grind a grist brought him by a poor man?

*Q.* Should not the profit of millers be enquired into, and limited by law, as well as that of the bakers?

*Q.* Suppose that the grinders and flour-merchants do nothing more than mix grain with grain, one sort with another, the cheaper with the dearer, (which, by the bye, is the most candid supposition that can be made) yet if, by their arts, they are able to make these several mixtures specious and marketable, is here not an immense field for impositions upon the public, and exorbitant profits to themselves?—And what is the nourishment of this sale-flour, in comparison of pure and genuine meal produced from sound and good corn?

*Q.* Ought not the millers to be prohibited from dressing flour, or obliged to sell meal to be sifted by those who chuse it?

## *REFLECTIONS ON HISTORY.*

*Orientia tempora notis*
*Instruit exemplis.* HOR.

EXAMPLES are universally allowed to have a greater influence over the manners of mankind, than the bare authority of moral precepts, or philosophical demonstrations.

I look upon the seeing a good man (after having spent his life in the service of his Creator, and in promoting, as far as in him lay, the happiness of his fellow creatures) go peaceably down to the grave, covered with grey hairs, and transmitting his virtues to his posterity, to be a greater incentive to good actions, than the most learned discourses on the rectitude of virtue, and the beauty of holiness.

On the other hand, when we see the abandoned profligate, after having ruined his health, character, and fortune, by a series of excess and debauchery, destitute of all comfort in this world, or hope in the next; worn out by premature decay; about to yield up his spirit to him who gave it for better ends;—does not this strike into our hearts a greater dread of vice, than the most bitter invectives which have been written against it?

The setting before our eyes the actions of great men, in former ages, is one great use of History, that we may thereby learn how to regulate our own. It shews us a Constantine and Justinian, crowned with power and prosperity when living; and, when dead, remembered with veneration by all succeeding ages: the black conspiracy of a Catiline detected, and himself, with his desperate associates, involved in one common ruin; and Julius Cæsar (who, instead of employing his arms against the public enemies, made use of them to enslave his country) slain by the avenging arm of liberty.

But History is often deficient in this respect, as the actions of men do not always meet with their due recompence in this life. There we see the cowardly and cruel Octavius (raised to the empire by a series of craft and dissimulation, dignified with the pompous title of Augustus, and loaded with all the fulsome flatteries which the learned parasites of his court could invent) sit triumphant on the ruins of his country's freedom: a Cato, Brutus, and Leonidas, are there likewise seen, falling in defence of the liberty of their country.

The aid of Romance, therefore, was called in to supply the deficiencies of History; and, whereas the noblest characters have often great blemishes, which, were they silently passed over, would arraign the veracity of an historian; in Romance the writer is at liberty to draw the most perfect character his imagination can form; to reward the good, and punish the bad; to draw virtue in an amiable, and vice in an odious, light. When these ends are observed, fictitious are, in this respect, preferable to real histories: for the latter can only shew us what men are; the former, what they ought to be.

But, in our modern novels, the fashionable levities are applauded, and the uncouthness of rigid virtue ridiculed: there the superannuated debauchee transmits the most licentious actions of his life, for the imitation of posterity: there, too, the most abandoned prostitute stalks forth, triumphant, the Julia, or Messalina, of her age.

That the bulk of our present Romances are written on these principles, is too evident to every impartial reader; and that, instead of exhibiting examples worthy of imitation, they tend to deprave the taste, and infect the morals, of the rising generation.

*Aug.* 2, 1796. B.

## *ON THE POWER OF HABIT.*

### *To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE been thirty-five years in pursuit of happiness, and, like most other mortals engaged in the same chace, find myself thrown out, as it were, and as distant from the object as at my first starting. You must know, Sir, that, at the age of eighteen, I came to this great metropolis, consigned to the care of a rich uncle in a wholesale way of business. My attention and assiduity recommended me to his favour; and, after the expiration of eight years, during which time I had served him with diligence and fidelity, he took the resolution, being then in his 62d year, of retiring into the country, and put me in possession of his trade and warehouse. For twenty years I pursued his steps with all the care, and (as the fashionable word is) *œconomy*, that I was master of. During these twenty years of labour and fatigue, I was constantly envying the happy situation of my uncle's retirement, and painted in my mind ten thousand beau-

ties that his little box, and fields all about it, in the country, afforded him. I resolved to pay him a visit for three years successively, before I had time, or, in other words, I had resolution to lay out so much money as the journey would cost me: however, I arrived at last, in the month of August, at his little house near Salop. After the usual questions of 'How do you do?' and 'What sort of a journey have you had?' and the like, he came to the main point. 'Well, George, what have you saved? How does your book stand?' I told him I had realized six thousand pounds, besides my stock in trade. The old gentleman, with rapture, cried out, 'That's a good boy!—I now shew you my grounds and fields with pleasure. Follow me.' As we walked on, you may easily conceive, that, after twenty years' confinement in London, every lawn, every dale, and every hill, afforded infinite pleasure and satisfaction to my mind; and I painted to myself a thousand raptures and enjoyments, that my uncle must be possessed of in this his situation. My business, Sir, soon demanded my return to town: but, from the moment I came to my counting-house, instead of giving attention to my books and trade, retirement was all in my thoughts, and it was the whole of my wishes. When I rose in the morning, if the sun was out, I was lamenting I had not such a spot as my uncle's, where I might see the force and powers of this wonderful luminary acting upon my flowers, shrubs, and plants. If it rained, I lamented being in London, where I could not observe the great utility of these refreshing showers to bring up the hay, corn, pease, and beans, and other fruits of the earth. From these considerations I determined, at all events, to quit my business, and retire into the country. I soon found a proper object to resign to, a distant relation of my wife's, who had been bred to the same business. After having fixed him properly in my warehouse, I looked out for my retirement; and, as I had been used to drive my wife on a Sunday to Hampton Court, Dobbin dragged us to the Toy there, without my ever thinking of it. But it was the same thing to me. Upon enquiry, I found a house was to be let, about a mile from the place, with every convenience that I wanted. This, I thought, would do; as I could come in my chaise to the Sunday night's club, smoke my pipe, and hear the news from my London friends, that come to pass the Saturday and Sunday nights. I took the house, and remained in it two years and a half: but, alas! I now found, instead of that happiness which I expected from retirement, the hours between breakfast and dinner were miserably spent; neither could I contrive how to pass them away. My upholsterer, who furnished my house for me, told me, I must have a book-case, and Stockfish, the Philobiblian in Piccadilly, filled it for me. But, though I had Pope's Homer, and Dryden's Virgil, and some Poems by one Hayley, I never looked into any of them. As to my land, I lost, the first year, more than double my rent: for I knew nothing of ploughing and sowing, though I fancied I knew better than the farmers all put together. Hunting, fishing, and shooting, could afford me no entertainment: for I never galloped after any thing but a

brother tradesman on a Saturday afternoon, or Sunday morning or night. I never wished to draw other fish to my net, that is, customers to my shop, than those gudgeons who would pay sauce for it. Though a militiaman, I never let off a gun in my life: I should faint at the smell of powder. I determined, therefore, to be nearer London, nearer my friends, and yet enjoy my retirement too. For this purpose I took a house by Vauxhall, with some land, which I intended to improve; but, instead of turning my thoughts upon that, I was anxious to know how the warehouse and my young relation went on. Accordingly, as soon as breakfast was over, I used to cross the bridge, and had more satisfaction in walking round the warehouse, and seeing the old spot where I had made my money, than all the beauties of Vertumnus and Pomona. I put in these hard names on purpose to convince you, that I was bred at Paul's school. Practice gave me a habit; and, under pretence of seeing how my relation went on, I went every day to the old shop; and now I find, that, not being content with being the real master, I am now, at the age of fifty, really and truly his foreman, or journeyman. Habitude has made every other scene of life tasteless and insipid to me; and I as constantly find myself in his warehouse at eleven in the morning, as if I was paid for it, and had no other support. Now, Sir, for the moral. My own practice will shew the extreme folly of striking out new paths, at my age of fifty, unsuitable to the mind and education: it will shew, also, how very few are capable, from the weakness of their understanding, and incapacity of reflecting, to bear that retirement which all men in business are in pursuit of, as the certain means of their happiness. Let not, therefore, those, who have been used to an active life, think of finding happiness in a rural situation, till they are sure that their mind can relish it. Pleasure and pain are greater in imagination, than in reality; and, however tiresome or disagreeable a man may imagine his own burthen to be, was he to exchange it with his neighbour, he would find the load but little different from that which he designed to throw off from his own shoulders. A rural retirement, to a man that has been in active scenes in London, I am sure, must be a state of misery. Half our pleasure in this world is owing to our imagination; and, though I fancied a retirement was happiness, while I was in the possession of its miserable alternative, I am now, in a manner, come back to my old warehouse, to the astonishment of my friends and acquaintance. I, indeed, get nothing by it, as I work even harder than I used to do, without fee or reward: but experience has convinced me, that custom or habitude in man makes his happiness or misery in this world.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

*September 4, 1796.* D. R.

# *SKETCHES*

OF

# CELEBRATED CHARACTERS.

## MICHELAGNOLO BUONARROTTI:

*(Commonly called* MICHAEL ANGELO.)

AT the revival of learning and arts, under the splendid patronage of Lorenzo de Medicis, burst forth that sublime genius, Michelagnolo. In the gardens founded by his illustrious protector he first imbibed that spirit which was destined to effect a reformation in the arts, and which he could, perhaps, have derived from no other source. Of a noble but reduced family, he had been placed by his father, when young, under the tuition of the painter Ghirlandajo, from whom Lorenzo, desirous of promoting his new establishment, requested that he would permit two of his pupils to pursue their studies in his gardens, at the same time expressing his hopes that they would there obtain such instruction as would not only reflect honour on the institution, but also on themselves, and on their country. The students who had the good fortune to be thus selected, were Michelagnolo and Francesco Granacci. On the first visit of Michelagnolo, he found in the gardens his future adversary, Torregiano, who, under the directions of Bertoldo, was modelling figures in clay. Michelagnolo applied himself to the same occupation; and his work soon afterwards attracted the attention of Lorenzo, who, from these early specimens, formed great expectations of his talents. Encouraged by such approbation, he began to cut in marble the head of a fawn, after an antique sculpture; which, though unaccustomed to the chissel, he executed with such skill as to astonish Lorenzo, who, observing that he had made some intentional deviations from the original, and that, in particular, he had represented the lips smoother, and had shewn the tongue and teeth, remarked to him, with his accustomed jocularity, that he should have remembered that old men seldom exhibit a complete range of teeth. The docile artist, who paid no less respect to the judgment than to the rank of Lorenzo, was no sooner left to himself, than he struck out one of the teeth, giving to the part the appearance of its having been lost by age. On his next visit, Lorenzo was equally delighted with the disposition and the genius of his young pupil, and, sending for his father, not only took the son under his particular protection, but made such a provision for the old man as his age and the circumstances of his numerous family required. From this time till the death of Lorenzo, which included an interval of four years, Michelagnolo constantly resided in the palace of the Medici, and sat at the table of Lorenzo, among his most honoured guests, where, by a commendable regulation, the troublesome distinc-

tions of rank were abolished, and every person took his place in the order of his arrival. Hence the young artist found himself at once associated on terms of equality with all that was illustrious and learned in Florence, and formed those connexions and friendships, which, if they do not create, are, at least, necessary to promote and reward, superior talents. His leisure hours were passed in contemplating the intaglios, gems, and medals, of which Lorenzo had collected an astonishing number; whence he imbibed that taste for antiquarian researches, which was of essential service to him in his more immediate studies, and which he retained to the close of his life.

The history of Michelagnolo forms that of all the arts which he professed. In him sculpture, painting, and architecture, seem to have been personified. Born with talents superior to his predecessors, he had also a better fate. Ghiberti, Donatello, Verocchio, were all men of genius; but they lived during the gentile state of the art. The light had now risen, and his young and ardent mind, conversant with the finest forms of antiquity, imbibed at its genuine source a relish for their excellence. With the specimens of ancient art the depositaries of ancient learning were unlocked to him; and of these, also, he made no inconsiderable use. As a poet, he is entitled to rank high amongst his countrymen; and the triple wreaths of painting, sculpture, and architecture, with which his disciples decorated his tomb, might, without exaggeration, have been interwoven with a fourth. Of the sculptures of Michelagnolo some yet remain in an unfinished state, which strikingly display the comprehension of his ideas, and the rapidity of his execution. Such are the bust of Brutus and the statue of a female figure, in the gallery at Florence. In the latter, the chisel has been handled with such boldness, as to induce a connoisseur of our own country to conjecture that it would be necessary, in the finishing, to restore the cavities. Perhaps a more involuntary homage was never paid to genius, than that which was extorted from the sculptor, Falconet; who, having presumed upon all occasions to censure the style of Michelagnolo, without having had an opportunity of inspecting any of his works, at length obtained a sight of two of his statues, which were brought into France by Cardinal Richelieu. 'I have seen Michelagnolo,' exclaimed the French artist; 'he is terrific.'

The labours of the painter are necessarily transitory: for so are the materials that compose them. In a few years, Michelagnolo will be known, like an ancient artist, only by his works in marble. Already it is difficult to determine, whether his reputation be enhanced or diminished by the sombre representations of his pencil in the Paulina and Sixtine chapels, or by the few specimens of his cabinet pictures, now rarely to be met with, and exhibiting only a shadow of their original excellence. But the chief merit of this great man is not to be sought for in the remains of his pencil, nor even in his sculptures, but in the general improvement of the public taste, which followed his astonishing productions. If his labours had perished with himself, the change which they effected in the opinions and works of his

contemporaries would still have entitled him to the first honours of the art. Those who from ignorance, or from envy, have endeavoured to depreciate his productions, have represented them as exceeding in their forms and attitudes the limits and the possibilities of nature, as a race of beings the mere creatures of his own imagination. But such critics would do well to consider, whether the great reform to which we have alluded, could have been effected by the most accurate representations of common life; and whether any thing short of that ideal excellence, which he only knew to embody, could have accomplished so important a purpose. The genius of Michelagnolo was a leaven which was to operate on an immense and heterogeneous mass, the salt intended to give a relish to insipidity itself; it was, therefore, active, penetrating, energetic, so as not only effectually to resist the contagious effects of a depraved taste, but to communicate a portion of its spirit to all around.

## JOHN HELVETIUS.

John Helvetius was the son of Dr. Adrian Helvetius, a resident in Holland; he was educated in the science of medicine under his father's care, who, when he had finished his studies, sent him to retail some particular medicines in Paris—a city in which he thought a large fortune was soon to be acquired from the great number of sick always there; and from their partiality to novelty, he thought his medicines would generally be adopted: but notwithstanding the young Helvetius was very attentive, and sought every opportunity to dispose of his medicines, he could not earn sufficient to procure him the common necessaries of life; he was obliged to part with one share of his drugs gratuitously, in order to sell the other; at length, oppressed by necessity, he returned to Holland.

His return did not in the least cloud the golden prospects his father had in view, who, with the utmost confidence in success, sent him back with a large cargo of medicines of more elaborate preparation, and more powerful ingredients, and, as he imagined, infallible efficacy.

Helvetius, on his return to Paris, immediately published his arrival; but the public opinion being less favourable of him than his own, no notice was taken of him; his assiduity and exertions however were not less than before, and he at length became acquainted with a rich druggist, who soon after being attacked with a very dangerous disorder, permitted Helvetius, jointly with Aforti, a celebrated physician, to exert his abilities for his relief.

On the druggist's recovery, he offered Aforti five or six pounds of ipecacuanha root, as a very valuable recompense for his care and attention; but this plant was unknown to the doctor; he preferred the louis d'ors, whose specific virtue he well knew against the accursed pest of poverty, which then desolated many families at Paris.

Fortune here seemed inclined to raise Helvetius, and to reward him for his perseverance; he was particularly happy to find that Aforti preferred a few pieces of gold to the valuable and efficacious plant which had been offered to him. Helvetius, who was a great favourite

of the druggist's, asked for the ipecacuanha, and obtained his request. Immediately he went to the hospital, and tried its virtues on some of the invalids; his success was great; frequent repetitions were equally propitious; and after numberless trials he found that he possessed a specific for the dysentery; it had never failed of curing that disease; which at that time was very common in Paris, and baffled the skill of all the physicians.

Transported with joy he caused a hand-bill to be printed, in which he stated, "that the Dutch physician, after long search and profound meditation, had at length found an infallible cure for the dysentery, and the exact method of preparing the medicine, which was of the utmost importance; he informed the public of his place of abode, where he sold his medicine at a reasonable price."

Every one read this hand-bill, and the account of this new discovery spread all over the city, and at length the king heard of it. His Majesty sent for Helvetius, and ordered D'Aquin, his first physician, to examine him relative to his pretended remedy. D'Aquin, according to the very illiberal custom of the faculty when they fear a rival, treated Helvetius as an impostor; but he defended himself in so masterly a manner, that the king, fully convinced of his abilities, gave him twenty-four thousand livres for his secret, and granted him the privilege of practising at the Hotel Dieu—a privilege which was confined to the faculty of Paris only.

The reputation of Helvetius increased with his fortune, and the public imagined he possessed specifics for every disorder. Every one spoke high in praise of the Dutch doctor; and, at the age of thirty-two years, he found himself possessed of a fortune of one hundred thousand crowns, obtained amidst the enmity and invectives of D' Aforti and all the other physicians in Paris.

## MULEY MOLUC,

### EMPEROR OF MOROCCO.

When Don Sebastian, King of Portugal, had invaded his territories, in order to dethrone him, and set his crown upon the head of his nephew, Moluc was wearing away with a distemper, which he himself knew was incurable. However he prepared for the reception of so formidable an enemy—he was indeed so far spent with his sickness, that he did not expect to live out the whole day, when the last decisive battle was given; but knowing the fatal consequences that would happen to his children and people, in case he should die before he put an end to that war, he commanded his officers that if he died during the engagement, they should conceal his death from the army—that they should ride up to the litter in which his corpse was carried, under pretence of receiving orders from him as usual. Before the battle began, he was carried thro' all the ranks of his army in an open litter, as they stood drawn up in array, encouraging them to fight valiantly in defence of their religion and country. Finding afterwards the battle to go against him, though he was very near his last agonies, he threw himself out of his litter, rallied his army, and

led them on to the charge; which afterwards ended in a complete victory on the side of the Moors. He had no sooner brought his men to the engagement, than finding himself utterly spent, he was again replaced in his litter; where, laying his finger to his mouth to enjoin secrecy to his officers who stood about him, he died a few moments after, in that posture.

## CLOVIS,

KING OF FRANCE,

While a Pagan fell in love with Clotilda, a Christian Princess of the House of Burgundy, who agreed to marry him, only on condition of his becoming a Christian. The King, however, delayed the performance of this condition till five years after his marriage, when being engaged in a desperate battle, and having reason to fear the total defeat of his army, he lifted up his eyes to heaven, and put up this prayer—'God of Queen Clotilda! grant me the victory, and I vow to be baptized, and henceforth to worship no other God but thee!' He obtained the victory, and on his return, was baptized at Rheims—his sister, and more than three thousand of his subjects followed his example; and Christianity became the professed religion of France.

## CHARLES THE TWELFTH,

KING OF SWEDEN.

Dr. Johnson used to think the Life of this extraordinary Prince, written by Voltaire, one of the finest pieces of historical writing in any language. The narrative is entertaining and engaging; the style excellent; and this history has the most forcible testimony of authenticity perhaps ever given to any history, the attestation of the veracity of it, as far as himself was concerned, by one of the principal actors in it, the virtuous Stanislaus, King of Poland, afterwards Duke of Lorraine.

Charles wished to give laws not only to kingdoms, but to Science itself. He wished to altar the usual method of computation by Tens to Sixes; and was so impressed with the excellence and utility of Arithmetic, that he used to say, a man who was an indifferent Arithmetician, was only half a man, '*un homme a demi.*'

Quintus Curtius was one of the first books put into the hands of Charles; and on being asked what he thought of its hero, Alexander the Great, he replied, 'Oh how I wish to be like him!' 'Why, Sir?' replied some one: 'Your Majesty forgets, then, that he died at thirty-two years of age.' 'Well, surely, he lived long enough, when he had conquered so many kingdoms.'

Being pressed to put the Crown of Poland upon his own head, he nobly replied, 'It is more honourable to give away kingdoms than to conquer them.'

On seeing at Lutzen the field of battle in which Gustavus Adolphus died in the midst of victory, he said, 'I have endeavoured to be like him. God in his kindness may perhaps permit me one day to have as glorious a death.'

In one of his long and dreary marches, a soldier brought him a piece of extremely black and mouldy bread, complaining very much of the badness of it. Charles, who knew that his situation would not afford him better, took it very coolly out of his hand. 'It is bad indeed, my friend,' said he, 'but you see it may be eaten;' and immediately eat a large piece of it. This prevented any farther complaint.

## GONDEMAR,

THE SPANISH AMBASSADOR AT THE COURT OF KING JAMES THE FIRST.

King James took great delight in the conversation of Gondemar, because he knew how to please the King, who thought himself an excellent tutor and scholar. He used to speak bad Latin before him, in order to be corrected by his Majesty. Gondemar had, by bribes and pensions, paid many of the first persons about King James's Court, in the interest of that of Spain; yet, to insure that interest, says Wilson, 'he cast out his baits not only for men, but if he found an Atalanta whose tongue went nimbler than her feet, he would throw out his golden balls to catch them also; and, in these times, there were some ladies, pretending to be wits (as they called them) or had fair neices or daughters, which drew great resort to their houses; and where company meet, the discourse is commonly of the times (for every man will vent his passion). These ladies he sweetened with presents, that they might allay such as were too sour in their expression, or stop them in the course if they ran on too fast, and bring them to a gentler pace. He lived at Ely House in Holborn; his passage to the Court was ordinarily through Drury-Lane (the Covent-Garden being then an inclosed field) and that lane and the Strand were the places where most of the gentry lived; and the ladies, as he went, knowing his times, would not be wanting to appear in their balconies or windows to present him their civilities, and he would watch for it; and, as he was carried in his litter, he would strain himself as much as an old man could to the humblest posture of respect.

'One day passing by the Lady Jacob's house in Drury-Lane, she exposing herself for a salutation, he was not wanting to her, but she moved nothing but her mouth, gaping wide open upon him. He wondered at the lady's incivility, but thought that it might be happily a yawning fit took her at that time: for trial whereof, the next day, he finds her in the same place, and his courtesies were again accosted with no better expressions than an extended mouth; whereupon he sent a gentleman to her, to let her know that the ladies of England were more gracious to him than to encounter his respects with such affronts. She answered, "It was true that he had purchased some of their favours at a dear rate, and she had a mouth to be stopped as well as others." Gondemar, finding the cause of the emotion of her mouth, sent her a present as an antidote, which cured her of that distemper.'

# ORIGIN AND HISTORY
## OF
# *PROMISSORY NOTES AND PAPER CREDIT.*

THE Origin and History of Paper Credit, in a country where it it has been carried farther than in any other that history informs us of, must be a subject of importance to the generality of our readers; we, therefore, enter into the enquiry with a confidence that it will not only amuse, but instruct.

The most ancient personal securities used in this country were either *Obligations*, now called Bonds, with a penalty and condition; or *Bills*, sometimes denominated bills of debt, or bills obligatory. The latter are more immediately to the purpose of our present enquiry. They were single bonds, without either penalty or condition; but they were equally *deeds*, requiring to be *signed, sealed*, and *delivered*. The sealing, as will be seen hereafter, was esteemed one of the most necessary parts of a bill. The use of the seal, indeed, was so familiar for many centuries, that it was applied on other occasions, where no person would now expect it to be affixed; and it was a common practice with merchants and tradesmen in London, at the latter end of Queen Elizabeth's reign, to have regular *bills of debt*, or *obligations*, inserted in their books by their debtors, *signed, sealed*, and *delivered*.

One of the names of a single bill, that of a *bill* of *debt*, by which it was most frequently known, at the close of the sixteenth century, implies an express acknowledgment of the debt to be an essential part of the debt. Accordingly, West, who compiled his SYMBOLEOGRAPHY in the year 1588, defines a bill, or obligation, to be '*a deed, whereby the Obligor doth acknowledge himself to owe* unto the Obligee a certain sum of money or other thing. In which, (continues he) besides the parties' names, are to be considered the sum or things due, and the time, place, and manner of payment, or delivery, thereof.' All his precedents have, of course, all the parts required by himself, as well as the clause of *sealing*. It is true, that a *bill obligatory* might be constituted by any words of power to create an obligation to pay, without any acknowledgment of owing; and it was early so ruled; but of the real bills, actually put in issue, very few, indeed, will be found before the seventeenth century, that are without a direct admission of the debt.

All bills that have been preserved to us at full length, in reports from the Year-books downwards, have some phrase, or word of introduction. The more methodical and technical begin with 'Know all men by these presents,' 'Be it known,' or 'This bill witnesseth,' or something to that effect, whether in Latin or English: the looser and less regular are introduced with the word '*Memorandum*,' or some abbreviation of it. This word is to be found at the head of the

*oldest instrument of the kind on record, in the reign of Edward III. (See* the Year-books.)

The *obligatory* or promissory part of the ancient bill was generally expressed by the words '*to be paid,*' a translation of the Latin word '*solvendum.*' It is observable, that when the phrase, '*I promise to pay,*' first crept into a bill of debt, in the reign of Edward IV. an objection was taken to it in law. It is true, the court over-ruled the objection; the new phraseology, however, was not adopted, but the accustomed form still continued to prevail. Another circumstance, in which the old *bills of debt* differed from our modern *notes of hand,* was in the grammatical structure of the sentence. The term fixed for future payment followed, and never preceded, the obligatory words of the bill. This is invariable in all the instances to be found prior to the seventeenth century. The concluding clause, too, was always full: not, '*witness my hand,*' but '*in witness* whereof I have hereunto put my hand and seal,' or to that effect. Neither was the date placed by itself, as it now is, but embodied in the bill. The forms of bills of debt generally ran thus:

> '*Md.* that I Master A. B. have received of B. C. Twenty Pound, the which Twenty Pound I the said the Master A. B. promise to pay to B. C. In witness,' &c. &c.

Or:

> '*Me.* That I owe to X. Y. Twenty Pound to be paid in Goods.—In witness,' &c. &c.

The want of regular promissory notes, in their present form, was a constant theme of complaint during the first half of the seventeenth century. MALINES wrote his book, called *Lex Mercatoria,* or Law Merchant, in 1622. This writer allots two whole chapters, the 12th and 13th, as well as half of the 11th, to the subject of *bills of debt, or bills obligatory,* as employed in buying and selling by the merchants-adventurers of Amsterdam, Middleburgh, and Hamburgh. He tells us, that '*in the East Countries (that is, in the countries* about the Baltic) and sometimes in the Low Countries, they will put a *seal,* but that sealing is not necessary.' The use and transfer of these bills in commerce he declares to be a laudable custom, *not practised in England,* but which, he thinks, might with great facility be established, and would be very beneficial to the king and the commonwealth in general. One of this author's remarks shews plainly, that he thought the acknowledgment of the debt to be of the very essence of the bill. 'The Civil Law and the Law-Merchant (says he) do require, that *the bill shall declare for what the debt groweth, either* for merchandize or money, or any other lawful consideration.

Under the Protectorate of Cromwell, in the year 1651, John Marius, a notary public, wrote a work, entituled 'Advice concerning Bills of Exchange;' and in 1655 printed a second edition, much enlarged. The work is a folio, of forty close pages; and we learn from

it, that even the validity of *inland* bills of exchange, under the Law-Merchant, was then controverted by foreign writers, and was clearly not acknowledged by the Common Law of England.

Just before the Restoration, in 1660, a book, called 'Amphithalami,' was published by Abraham Lisset; which, amongst other things, contains 'Instructions for a Merchant.' This writer continues the same complaint as Malines, 'that the laudable custom of promissory notes was not yet practised in England;' and urges the same reasons for its adoption.

Soon after the Restoration, the rigour of the Common Law by degrees gave way to the less formal instruments of the Law-Merchant, founded on the Civil Law. Bills of exchange were the first mercantile instruments thus favoured; and, with respect to them, the custom of merchants was allowed to be pleaded. This had been done before with regard to *foreign* bills of exchange; but now these bills extended to all money transactions between all men residing at a distance from each other; and, at last, every person, by drawing a bill of exchange, was considered by the law as having become a merchant in that particular act. The various stages of their progress are thus briefly, but satisfactorily, related by Treby, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, *in the year 1696*. '*Bills of exchange* (says he) at first extended only to merchant strangers trading with English merchants, and afterwards to *inland* bills between merchants trading the one with the other here in England, and afterwards to all traders and negociators, and of late *to all persons trafficking or not.*'

When inland bills of exchange had gained a footing in Westminster Hall, and were judged to be good between all traders and negociators, it seemed an easy step to establish, in some form or other, the transferable *bill of debt*, or *bill obligatory*, used by the merchants abroad, and so much and long recommended for introduction here. The origin of the new *promissory note is distinctly attributed to the goldsmiths*; and such a note, in our Books of Reports, after the Revolution, is often called by its familiar name of a *Goldsmith's Note*. The period of time, to which the beginning of these notes must be referred, is about the year 1673.

It is well known, that, previous to the year 1640, the Mint was the usual place of deposit for the running cash of merchants. The seizure of the money there by Charles I. in 1640, destroyed, for ever, the credit of the Mint. The frequent elopement of clerks, with all the money in their hands, to one army or the other, when the civil war broke out, prevented the merchants from leaving cash in the hands of cashiers at home; and thus, about the year 1645, the Goldsmiths became the general bankers. The situation of the country, first from the real and necessary distresses of the Parliament and Protector, and afterwards from the profusion of Charles II. gave the new bankers great opportunities of making emoluments, and of tempting all men of property, by the allowance of a small interest, to deposit money in their hands.

[To be continued.]

# *THE REMOVAL OF THE MONUMENTS OF THE FINE ARTS*

FROM

# ITALY TO FRANCE.

THE following letter has been written by the celebrated Architect Louis, on a subject which has lately engaged much attention It will not be denied, that he writes like a man of taste and an enthusiast of the fine arts; and by some it may also be supposed, that as a politician he displays sound reflection and profound discernment. The object of the French in removing from Italy the monuments of the fine arts, was to render Paris the centre of elegance, the resort of amateurs, and the school of artists. Louis controverts the liberality and propriety of this mode of thinking.

MY retirement at my country seat, my dear friend, has not impaired my passion for the arts. They always constituted my principal enjoyment; and I have so long considered them as essentially connected with the public felicity, that I take a particular interest in whatever relates to them. I could not then hear without some alarm, that a plan had been formed to despoil the fine collections of Italy and Rome, in order to increase those of Paris.

I am convinced that such a measure will be attended with infinite mischief, without producing any real advantage to the country. This removal will destroy the most valuable collection, and will extinguish that laudable zeal, which induced us to visit Italy, where so much advantage was always to be derived from the contemplation of objects, which do not admit of being removed.

This removal will alienate from us a people who are naturally hospitable to all the nations of Europe; and who knows whether the French may in future be able to encounter that sentiment of public indignation, which their conduct in despoiling Rome cannot fail to excite, to cherish, and to perpetuate against them?

Judge then what must be the alarm which is now felt by all the enlightened friends of the arts, in consequence of the danger of removing and conveying, for a considerable distance, those beautiful statues already mutilated, and, which an enthusiastic respect would not allow to be repaired, lest in the process they might in the slightest degree be liable to be still further defaced.

If the ancient Romans removed to their own capital the monuments of Greece, it was because they anticipated the annihilation of the arts in a country which they almost depopulated; and also because they had not so much a taste for the arts, as an ambition to engross their trophies. Ought this haughty, and even ferocious, nation to be in every respect a model for imitation?

I have stated to you, my friend, that France will derive no advantage from despoiling the monuments of the arts in Italy; but what perhaps may astonish you, I will go further, and even assert that these sacrilegious depredations will not tend to accelerate the progress of our artists. I will now state the grounds for this opinion: At the time of Michael Angelo, Raphael, and Titian, the Italians had not dug from the earth a fourth part of those antiques with which their cities are now adorned. The most beautiful paintings which we consider as models, are the productions of those celebrated artists and their first pupils. Since their time, the art has always been on the decline; it is not then merely to the circumstance of possessing models of art that we are indebted for the great modern masters.

Would you know, my friend, what chiefly contributes to the prosperity of the arts. Independently of great models, it is the patronage of such men as the Medicis, Julius II. Leo X. Louis XIV: it is the patronage of a Colbert, capable, amidst a crowd of illiterate pretenders and intriguers, to discern men frequently too modest, who possess abilities equal to great productions. It is necessary that the directors of the arts should be acquainted with the proper means, in order to bring forward and multiply distinguished talents. It is not by profuse expence that this object is to be attained; it is by dextrous management, and by superior discernment. But to return to the subject of my letter, let us love the arts for the sake of the arts themselves; let us regard with due respect the capital productions, and carefully protect them from injury, and above all let us leave them where they are, when they are well displayed and arranged with taste and order.

(Signed) LOUIS, Architect.

## CURIOUS ANECDOTE OF *A FRENCH TRAVELLER.*

A FRENCH writer remarks, that Mr. Addison, in one of his papers in the Spectator, returns thanks to Providence for being born an Englishman, because the English language is more analagous to the taciturnity of his character; and the number of monosyllables, of which it is composed, affords him the means of expressing his ideas with as little sound as possible. But I, continues the Frenchman, also thank the Almighty for being born a Frenchman, because I am fond of rambling about, and it is very agreeable and convenient to me to find my language spoken among all people throughout Europe. And the French language being adopted by all the European nations, renders us idle in endeavouring to acquire the foreign languages, because we think that with our own we may travel any where.

The Parisians, in particular, are so persuaded that this is the fact, that they imagine there is scarcely a person on the face of the globe but what understands French; it is true, that in all the Christian

countries, the nobility, literary persons, and most of those above the lower order, study the French language in particular, and in general speak it; but it is also true, that in every country in the world the people speak their own language, or peculiar dialect, and in the provinces of France particularly, it is difficult to make them understand when they are spoken to even in French. The confidence with which they travel about, speaking their language indiscriminately to all nations, and the certainty with which they think they must be understood, has often been productive of laughable mistakes. The following is an example; and what renders it more really amusing, is, that we are assured it is a fact:

A young Parisian going to Amsterdam, was attracted by the remarkable beauty of a house situated near the canal. He addressed a Dutchman in French, who stood near him in the vessel, with, "Pray Sir, may I ask who that house belongs to?" The Hollander answered him in his own language, "*Ik kan niet verstaan*," "I do not understand you." The Parisian not doubting but that he was understood, took the Dutchman's answer for the name of the proprietor. "Oh! Oh!" said he, "it belongs to Mr. Kaniferstane. Well, I am sure he must be very agreeably situated: the house is most charming, and the garden appears delicious. I don't know that ever I saw a better. A friend of mine has one much like it, near the river at Choise; but I certainly give this the preference." He added many other observations of the same kind, to which the Dutchman, not understanding them, made no reply.

When he arrived at Amsterdam, he saw a most beautiful woman, on the keys, walking arm in arm with a gentleman: he asked a person that passed him, who that charming lady was? but the man not understanding French, replied: "*Ik kan niet verstaan.*" "What, Sir," replied our traveller, "is that Mr. Kaniferstane's wife, whose house is near the canal? Indeed, this gentleman's lot is enviable; to possess such a noble house, and so lovely a companion."

The next day when he was walking out, he saw some trumpeters playing at a gentleman's door, who had got the largest prize in the Dutch lottery. Our Parisian wishing to be informed of the gentleman's name, was still answered: *Ik kan niet verstaan.*" "Oh!" said he, "this is too great an accession of good fortune! Mr. Kaniferstane proprietor of such a fine house, husband to such a beautiful woman, and to get the largest prize in the lottery! It must be allowed that there are some very fortunate men in the world."

About a week after this, our traveller walking about, saw a very superb burying. He asked, whose it was? "*Ik kan niet verstaan*," replied the person of whom he asked the question. "Oh! my God," exclaimed he, "poor Mr. Kaniferstane! who had such a noble house, such an angelic wife, and the largest prize in the lottery! He must have quitted this world with great regret; but I thought his happiness was too compleat to be of long duration." He then went home, reflecting all the way on the instability of human affairs.

## EXPLANATION OF THE PLATE

REPRESENTING A

## *COMPANION OF THE ANCIENT KNIGHTS TEMPLARS,*

IN THE FULL HABIT OF HIS ORDER.

By BROTHER E. DOWLING, Junior.

*To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE Plate in your Magazine of this month, of an Ancient Knight Templar, is engraved from a drawing which I had the honour of presenting to the Grand Chapter of the Knights Templars of *England.*

It represents an Ancient Companion in the full habit of his order. The armour, with which he is invested, is framed of iron rings, joined together, whereby the whole body and the limbs are accurately and completely defended; whilst freedom of motion is scarcely at all impeded, except from the weight, since it plays according to the action of the muscles.

The spurs, which are seen upon his heels, are the emblems of an Equestrian Order, and must have been fabricated also of iron, since the use of gold and silver in the arms and accoutrements of the Companions of the Order was forbidden by the 37th Article of the Rules drawn up by St. Bernard.

He is girt with a Belt round his body, by which an enormous sword is suspended, such an one as was indispensible, when an enemy, likewise in armour, was to be assailed. Another belt or strap of leather is depicted, reaching from the right shoulder to the left side, which appears, from the History of the Order, to have been the emblem of fraternity and reception.

Over the whole is a mantle or cloak. On the left side thereof a cross is figured.

This mantle was white; and, when it became old, it was the custom to give it to the Esquires. The reason of selecting white, rather than any other colour, may be understood from the 20th Article of St. Bernard's Rules: 'They who have laid aside *a dark life* may thence be admonished *to reconcile* themselves to their Creator *by a white:* for what is WHITENESS, but perfect CHASTITY? Both the SECURITY of the SOUL, and the SANITY of the BODY? And except every Knight continue chaste, he can neither come to PERPETUAL REST, or SEE GOD.' In the Eastern climates, surplices of linen were allowed, but the regular material was woollen, the reason whereof may be readily known by every Companion of the Order of St. John, fr[illegible]e 23d Article, which says, 'No Bro her in *winter* shall have any[illegible]er *skins or hides,* or such like belonging to his body, cassock and [illegible]ut the SKINS OF LAMBS.'

The cross anciently borne, was the Patriarchal, or Double Cross; but when the whole Order left the Jurisdiction of the Patriarch of Jerusalem, and acknowledged, in the days of bigotry, the Pope as its head, the badge was altered for that species of cross, called by Leigh, 'Formy,' and by Gwillim, 'Patee,' which was made of red cloth, and worn upon the left shoulder; and in succeeding times, the Knights of different nations assumed them of different colours, as green, white, red, &c. The latter cross, I observe, is very frequently, but improperly, confounded with the Cross of * Malta, especially by *Companions* received in French or German Chapters, from which, although not essentially, yet it materially, differs †. The Cross of Malta, however, consists also of eight points, but its colour is white; by which are intimated the PURITY of the ORDER, and the EIGHT POINTS of BEATITUDE, according to the Heralds ‡——'Pour marque de leur purete et de huit Beatitudes.' The cause of the error of Foreign Templars, in this particular, may be thus accounted for: The *ci-divant* Orders of Knighthood in France, viz. *de St. Esprit, St. Louis,* and *St. Lazare,* wore the same shaped cross as that of Malta, which, being very near to that of the Order of St. John of the Temple, might easily be confounded therewith.

But if the several orders of France have *honoured* the Cross of Malta, by taking it as their badge, our English Kings have set that of the TEMPLARS on *a still higher eminence* by making it the *chief ornament* of the IMPERIAL CROWN OF GREAT BRITAIN.

The RED CROSS PATEE was first given to the Knights of King Solomon's Temple by Pope Eugenius III. A. D. 1146. However I find in Favine, an old French writer upon heraldry, that the portrait of the last Grand Master of the Temple, viz. Jaques de la Maule, as he stiles him, which is yet to be seen, as he says, 'in many places at Paris,' had no other arms 'Que la Croix Octogine de son ordre, a l'Orle et Porfi d'argent'—an octangular black cross, bordered with white; which is very probable, for the Templars had a Banner, one side whereof was BLACK, and the other WHITE; intended, according to authors, to represent *destruction to the enemies of our* LORD, *and favour to* BELIEVERS; but, from the passage quoted from St. Bernard, I should rather think, that those colours were emblematical of the *errors of human nature,* and the PURITY *to which the Order aspires.*

In this, as well as in other representations of the habit of the Order, which I have by me, I observe a cap upon the head. This, perhaps, may be an emblem of freedom: for when the Romans (from whom many of our customs are derived) manumitted a slave, it was usual to present him with a cap; and it is observable, at this day, that the badge of exclusive jurisdiction with corporations *is the Cap of Maintenance.*

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* 'Crux ad singulas ejus extremitates in duos Angulos terminata.' GIBBON'S LATIN [illegible]ON.

† 'Crux versus extremitates suas patula.' *Ibid.*

‡ See Favine.

In the right hand of the figure is a species of ensign, consisting of a staff, on the top of which is an octagonal figure, surmounted with a Cross Patee. It will be needless here to speak upon the meaning of the octagon, it being well known to every *learned Companion.*

I well know, Mr. Editor, that every page is of importance in your valuable work, and I am sorry to have intruded so far already; but I will yet add two or three more particulars, before I conclude. The Octagon I have found to be affected in two buildings, erected by the *Ancient Brothers:* viz. The Temple Church in London, and St. Sepulchre's at Northampton, a description of the latter I shall most probably trouble you with in some future number *. The next remark is not *immediately* connected with the present subject; but some of your readers may be pleased to hear, that in an ancient illuminated missal, which was lately subjected to my inspection, I remarked several *Emblems* immediately derived from the Order of St. John.—Lastly, I will beg leave to recommend to such of your readers, as are already *Companions of the Order,* to read *the Legend of the Red Cross Knight* in 'Spenser's Fairy Queen;' and such of them as have not that honour, who may wish to know *something* of the Order, will find therein as much information concerning it, as can be obtained *from books.* Wishing you and all our Brethren success in their public undertakings, &c.

I remain, fraternally,
Your Obedient Servant,

LONDON, Sept. 22, 1796.

EDW. DOWLING, Jun.
P. M. of the County Stewards Lodge.

[*For further Accounts of the Knights Templars, we beg to refer our Readers to the* 'HISTORY OF THE RELIGIOUS AND MILITARY ORDER OF THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM,' *by the learned* DR. WATKINS, *inserted in our Magazine,* VOL. III. p. 18, 96, 119, 244, 327, 403; *and* VOL. IV. p. 91, 297, 372.]

## ON THE DEGENERATE MANNERS OF *THE ATHENIANS.*

OF all the Greek nations the Athenians were the most learned and ingenious; and it is remarked, I think by Paterculus, that it seemed as if the souls of all the Grecians were enclosed within the confines of Attica, although their bodies were spread over all the other parts of Greece. It may be said to have been the land of philosophers, orators, poets, painters, musicians, sculptors, and comedians; but there, says Charpentier, we might also have found impostors, liars, slanderers, envious men, idlers, and cheats.

* There is an Octagon Tower to one of the parish churches (St. Sepulchre's) in Cambridge. EDIT.

Of the degeneracy of the Athenians in the time of Philip, I shall transcribe Dr. Leland's very animated account, from his Life and Reign of Philip, King of Macedon. Perhaps an Englishman may not be able to read it, without making some melancholy applications to a nation but too nearly resembling them.

"It may not be thought unworthy of attention," says Dr. Leland, "to examine what was the manner of private life in Athens, at the eve of its downfall, when every part of its government betrayed such total corruption and depravity.

"A love for public spectacles was the first thing which the youth were taught. There, every object, which could inflame their passions, was presented to their view; they hung with an effeminate pleasure on the musical airs with which women were employed to enervate and captivate them; they wasted their important hours, which should have been devoted to discipline and instruction, in wanton dalliance with the performers, and lavished their fortunes and their vigour in an infamous commerce with these, and other women of abandoned characters.

"The schools of their philosophers were in vain open for their instruction; and, possibly, these might have been held in some contempt, as fitted only for the formal and the recluse, and beneath the notice of the man of business, destined to the exalted and active scenes of life. Thus, the younger men entered into what is now called the world, totally ignorant, and considerably corrupted; already accustomed to regard all selfish gratifications, as their chief happiness, and prepared to acquire the means of these gratifications, by the most sordid, or the most iniquitous practices.

"Their love of money, or their incapacity for more rational entertainment, engaged them in gaming; which, when frequently indulged, is well known to grow into an infatuating habit, which taste and reflection cannot always subdue. Magnificent and costly feasts were now also become honourable distinctions at Athens. The sordid gratification of their palate became the study, and exercised the invention, of its inhabitants. Thus was their wealth lavishly and ignobly wasted, while the public exigencies were sparingly and reluctantly supplied.

"Athenæus has recorded one almost incredible instance of their depravity. They had lately, as we learn from this author, conferred the freedom of their city (the highest compliment, usually paid to kings and potentates) on two men, whose only merit was, that their father had been eminent in the art of cookery, and was famous for having introduced new sauces."

# REVIEW

OF

## *NEW PUBLICATIONS.*

*The Life of Lorenzo de Medici, called the Magnificent.* By William Roscoe. 2 *vol.* 4*to.* *Price* 2*l.* 2*s.* Edwards.

CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.

IN the second volume, we are led to the political life of the hero; to whom his biographer, on the best grounds, ascribes the merit of having first formed that political arrangement which was more fully developed, and more widely extended, in the succeeding century, and has since been denominated the balance of power. His endeavour to secure the peace of Italy was crowned with success.

'This epoch forms one of those scanty portions in the history of mankind on which we may dwell, without weeping over the calamities, or blushing for the crimes, of our species. Accordingly, the fancy of the poet, expanding in the gleam of prosperity, has celebrated these times as realizing the beautiful fictions of the golden age. This scene of tranquility is the interval to which Guicciardini so strikingly adverts in the commencement of his history, as being "prosperous beyond any other that Italy had experienced during the long term of a thousand years. When the whole extent of that fertile and beautiful country was cultivated, not only through its wide plains and fruitful valleys, but even amidst its most sterile and mountainous regions; and, under no controul but that of its native nobility and rulers, exulted not only in the number and riches of its inhabitants, but in the magnificence of its princes, in the splendor of many superb and noble cities, and in the residence and majesty of religion itself: abounding with men eminent in the administration of public affairs, skilled in every honourable science, in every useful art, it stood high in the estimation of foreign nations; which extraordinary felicity, acquired at many different opportunities, several circumstances contributed to preserve; but, among the rest, no small share of it was, by general consent, ascribed to the industry and virtue of Lorenzo de Medici, a citizen who rose so far beyond the mediocrity of a private station, that he regulated by his counsels the affairs of Florence, then more important by its situation, by the genius of its inhabitants, and the promptitude of its resources, than by the extent of its dominions; and, having obtained the implicit confidence of the Roman pontiff, Innocent VIII. his name became so great, and his authority important, in the affairs of Italy, Convinced of the perils that might arise both to the Florentine republic and himself, if any of the more powerful states should be allowed to extend their dominions, he used every exertion that the affairs of Italy might be so balanced that there should be no inclination in favour of any particular state; a circumstance which could not take place without the permanent establishment of peace, and the minutest attention to every event, however trivial it might appear." Such are the representations of that celebrated historian. It is only to be regretted that these *prosperous days were of such short duration. Like* a momentary calm which precedes the ravages of the tempest, they were scarcely enjoyed before they were past. The fabric of the public happiness, erected by the vigilance and

preserved by the constant care of Lorenzo, removed, indeed, from the compact during the short remainder of his days; but at his death it dissolved, like the work of enchantment, and overwhelmed, for a time, in its ruins even the descendants of its founder." Vol. II. p. 46, 48.

Mr. R. proceeds, in the following chapter, to examine and illustrate the different progress of Italian and classical literature; and with anecdotes of the respective restorers and professors of both, to give a general idea of the state of literature in Florence, at the close of the 15th century.

'Whilst the study of polite literature was thus emerging from its state of reptile torpor, the other sciences felt the effects of the same invigorating beams; and the city of Florence, like a sheltered garden in the opening of Spring, re-echoed with the earliest sounds of returning animation. The Platonic academy existed in full splendor, and served as a common bond to unite, at stated intervals, those who had signalized themselves by scientific or literary pursuits. Judicial astrology was exposed, and observation and experiment substituted in place of conjecture and fraud. The celebrated Gnomon of Toscanelli was erected in the cupola of the church of St. Maria del Fiore, the noblest instrument in the world for the purpose of determining the solstices and ascertaining the feasts of the Romish Church. Volpeca constructed for Lorenzo a clock, which shewed the hour and the motions of the sun and planets, eclipses, signs of the zodiack, and the whole revolution of the heavens. The study of geography was facilitated, by uniting it with poetry. Several treatises on metaphysics appeared. Medicine and music were reformed. Of the innumerable literary works of this period, the production of the Florentine authors, many yet hold a high rank, not only for practical knowledge, but for purity of diction; and, upon the whole, they bear the stamp of industry, talents, and good sense; and, as they may be preferred, both in point of information and composition, to the productions that immediately preceded them, so they are, perhaps, more truly estimable than many of those of the ensuing century, when, by an overstrained attention to the beauty of language, the importance of the subject was frequently neglected or forgotten, and the talents of the first men of the age, being devoted rather to words than things, were overwhelmed in a prolixity of language, that, in the form of letters, orations, and critical disquisitions, became the opprobrium of literature, and the destruction of true taste.' P. 113, 114.

In his private life, Lorenzo is represented as an affectionate and constant husband, a kind and fond parent. Politian had the care of his three sons; Piero, distinguished by a series of misfortunes too justly merited: Giovanni, afterwards Pope LEO X. *: and Guiliano, by alliance to the royal house of the French, afterwards Duke of Nemours.

In a following chapter is traced the rise and progress of painting and sculpture in Florence; the former from Cimabue, the latter from the Pisani. The rise of the last is ascribed to the fondness for antient monuments, which took place at the revival of classical literature, a capital collection of which was begun by Cosmo, and completed by Lorenzo. The latter established a school for the study of the antiqua in his own gardens, where was formed Michelagnolo Buonarotti, whose works and the rapid improvement of taste are ex-

* Whose history no man can be so qualified to write as Mr. Roscoe. He was admitted into holy orders at the age of seven, and declared capable of ecclesiastical preferment, which was soon heaped upon him and deserved; and he was made a cardinal at thirteen.

amined and illustrated. Nor did Lorenzo less encourage the study of architecture, at the head of which was Guiliano da San Gallo. Attempts were made to renew the practice of the Mosaic. Certain goldsmiths of Florence invented engraving on copper, while other artists of the same city revived the art of engraving on gems and stone.

Of the splendid æra of Leo X. Mr. Roscoe gives a brief but accurate review; and afterwards relates many particulars of the rest of his family, till the election of Cosmo to be Duke of Tuscany.

'Thus terminated the Florentine republic, which had subsisted, amidst the agitations of civil commotions and the shock of external attacks, for upwards of three centuries, and had produced, from its circumscribed territory, a greater number of eminent men than any other country. This singular pre-eminence is chiefly to be attributed to the nature of its government, which called forth the talents of every rank of citizens, and admitted them, without distinction, to the chief offices of the state. But the splendor which the Florentines derived from examples of public virtue and efforts of superlative genius was frequently tarnished by the sanguinary contests of rival parties. The beneficent genius of Lorenzo de Medici for a time removed this reproach, and combined a state of high intellectual improvement with the tranquility of well-ordered government. The various pursuits in which he had himself engaged appeared, indeed, to have been subservient only to the great purpose, the humanizing and improving his countrymen. His premature death left the commonwealth without a pilot; and, after a long series of agitation, the hapless wreck became a rich and unexpected prize to Cosmo de Medici. With Cosmo, who afterwards assumed the title of Grand Duke, commences a dynasty of sovereigns' succession until the early part of the present century, when the sceptre of Tuscany passed from the imbecile hands of Gaston de Medici into the stronger grasp of the family of Austria. During the government of Cosmo, the talents of the Florentines, habituated to great exertions, but suddenly debarred from farther interference with the direction of the state, sought out new channels, and displayed themselves in works of genius and of art, which threw a lustre on the sovereign, and gave additional credit to the new establishment; but, as those who were born under the republic retired in the course of nature, the energies of the Florentines gradually declined. Under the equalizing hand of Despotism, whilst the diffusion of literature was promoted, the exertions of real genius were suppressed. The numerous and illustrious families whose names had, for ages, been the glory of the republic, the Soderini, the Strozzi, the Ridolphi, the Ruccellai, the Valori, and the Capponi, who had negotiated with monarchs, and operated, by their personal characters, on the politics of Europe, sunk at once to the uniform level of subjects, and became the subordinate and domestic officers of the ruling family. From this time the history of Florence is the history of the alliances, the negotiations, the virtues, or the vices, of its reigning prince; and even towards these, the annals of the times furnished but scanty documents. The Florentine historians, as if unwilling to perpetuate the records of their subjugation, have almost invariably closed their labours with the fall of the republic; and the desire of information fortunately terminates where the want of it begins.' P. 310.

We have dwelt thus long on this excellent addition to the few good specimens of modern history, in which the happy choice and arrangement of materials is only exceeded by the judicious observations and deductions, and the chasteness of the style in which the whole is couched. A copious appendix and index are subjoined to each volume. The plates are, portraits of Lorenzo, Cosmo, and Guiliano de Medici, and of Leo X; besides medals, medallions, and smaller subjects in vignettes.

*Letters written during a short residence in Sweden, Norway and Denmark.* By Mary Wollstonecraft. 8vo. *Pages* 264. *Price* 4*s*. Johnson. 1796.

WE have in several former publicaions of Mrs. Wollstonecraft admired the strong—or, if the fair traveller will accept the epithet as a compliment, the masculine—mind of this female philosopher; and these Letters furnish us with new inducements to repeat it. The production before us is not, indeed, written with laboured accuracy: the thoughts are neither artfully arranged, nor expressed with studied elegance; and every sentiment appears to have been dictated by the present object, or the present occurrence, with no other care than to express it faithfully and forcibly: but if by fastidious delicacy this should be thought a defect, it is amply compensated by the undistinguished disclosure of an enlightened and contemplative mind, and still more by the natural and energetic expression of feelings which do credit to the writer's heart, and will not fail to touch that of the reader.

We shall first introduce the author to our readers in a mood of musing melancholy, on a summer's night, soon after her arrival in Sweden:

'Nothing, in fact, can equal the beauty of the northern summer's evening and night; if night it may be called that only wants the glare of day, the full light, which frequently seems so impertinent: for I could write at midnight very well without a candle. I contemplated all nature at rest; the rocks, even grown darker in their appearance, looked as if they partook of the general repose, and inclined more heavily on their foundation.—What, I exclaimed, is this active principle which keeps me still awake?—Why fly my thoughts abroad when every thing around me appears at home?—My child was sleeping with equal calmness—innocent and sweet as the closing flowers.—Some recollections, attached to the idea of home, mingled with reflections respecting the state of society I had been contemplating that evening, made a tear drop on the rosy cheek I had just kissed; and emotions that trembled on the brink of ecstasy and agony gave a poignancy to my sensations, which made me feel more alive than usual.'

In this passage, we cannot help particularly pointing the attention of the reader to the highly poetical image of the rocks looking as 'if they partook of the general repose, and reclining more heavily on their foundations.' The glow of sensibility, which animates the passage, it is impossible not to admire. A gloomy obscurity hangs over the sentiment at the close, which we do not find ourselves capable of removing.

Of the writer's lively fancy, and tender (perhaps morbid) sensibility, we must give our readers a beautiful but affecting specimen:

'Tonsberg was formerly the residence of one of the little sovereigns of Norway; and on an adjacent mountain the vestiges of a fort remain, which was battered down by the Swedes; the entrance of the bay lying close to it.

'Here I have frequently strayed, sovereign of the waste——I seldom met any human creature; and sometimes, reclining on the mossy down, under the shelter of a rock, the prattling of the sea amongst the pebbles has lulled me to sleep—no fear of any rude satyr's approaching to interrupt my repose. Balmy were the slumbers, and soft the gales that refreshed me, when I awoke to follow, with an eye vaguely curious, the white sails, as they turned the cliffs, or seemed to take shelter under the pines which covered the little islands that so gracefully rose to render the terrific ocean beautiful. The fishermen were calmly casting their nets; whilst the sea-gulls hovered over the unruffled deep. Every thing seemed to harmonize into tranquility—even the mournful call of the bittern was in cadence with the tinkling bells on the necks of the cows, that, pacing slowly one after the other, along an inviting path in the vale below, were repairing to the cottages to be milked. With

what ineffable pleasure have I not gazed—and gazed again, losing my breath through my eyes—my very soul diffused itself in the scene—and, seeming to become all senses, glided in the scarcely-agitated waves, melted in the freshening breeze, or, taking its flight with fairy wing, to the misty mountains which bounded the prospect, fancy tript over new lawns, more beautiful even than the lovely slopes on the winding shore before me.——I pause, again breathless, to trace, with renewed delight, sentiments which entranced me, when, turning my humid eyes from the expanse below to the vault above, my sight pierced the fleecy clouds that softened the azure brightness; and, imperceptibly recalling the reveries of childhood, I bowed before the awful throne of my Creator, while I rested on its footstool.

'You have sometimes wondered, my dear friend, at the extreme affection of my nature—But such is the temperature of my soul—It is not the vivacity of youth, the hey-day of existence. For years have I endeavoured to calm an impetuous tide—labouring to make my feelings take an orderly course.—It was striving against the stream.—I must love and admire with warmth, or I sink into sadness. Tokens of love which I have received have wrapt me in elysium—purifying the heart they enchanted.—My bosom still glows.—Do not saucily ask, repeating Sterne's question, "Maria, is it still so warm?" Sufficiently, O my God! has it been chilled by sorrow and unkindness—still nature will prevail—and if I blush at recollecting past enjoyment, it is the rosy hue of pleasure heightened by modesty: for the blushes of modesty and shame are as distinct as the emotions by which they are produced.'

We occasionally remark, in these letters, such anomalies in expression as are common with writers of brilliant fancy. But notwithstanding a few occasional blemishes, the work has uncommon merit, and will not fail to be admired for the happy union which it presents of refined sense, vigorous fancy, and lively sensibility.

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*Letters containing a Sketch of the Politics of France, from the 31st of May 1793, till the 28th of June 1794, and of the Scenes which have passed in the Prisons of Paris* By Helen Maria Williams. *Vol. 4th 12mo. Pages 225. Price 3s 6d.* Robinsons 1796.

THOSE readers, whose feelings have been harrowed with the scenes of dreadful desolation and savage barbarism acted in France, will rejoice to be in some measure relieved from the anguish of sympathy, by accompanying this truly sentimental writer in her review of the triumphs of insulted humanity over the ministers of terror. To borrow Miss Williams's beautiful simile; their feelings will resemble those of the 'weary traveller, who, having passed along paths beset with danger; where base and horrid precipices frowned about, and deep and dark abysses yawned below, gains at length some fair summit, from whence, while he shudders to look back, the prospect opening before him presents scenes cheered by vegetation, and softened into beauty.'

Several of the narratives in this volume are more than enough distressing; but the reader has the relief and comfort of finding them terminate happily. The volume commences with an account of the accusation and punishment of several persons, who had been principals in the horrid work of revolutionary murder.

These accounts are followed by a more pleasing narrative of the escapes of innocent persons from destruction on the revolution of the 10th of Thermidor.

The remainder of the volume contains a brief review of the military operations of the French, during the period specified in the title.

*The Sicilian Lover, a Tragedy in Five Acts.* By Mrs. Mary Robinson, Author of Poems, Angelina, &c. &c. Hookham and Carpenter. 1796. 8*vo. pages* 80.

IN our Review of a former month we gave that tribute of praise, which we conceived to be so justly due, to Mrs. Robinson's Novel of Angelina: and, though we will not attempt to rank the present dramatic performance with the best of her works of other kinds, yet we have found in it *much* to *admire*. In many parts, the poetry is very beautiful; but we would not recommend tragedy to the fair authoress: for when there are so many other kinds of writing in which she has such transcendent excellence, why should not her fine talents be exercised upon them? To walk the mazy labyrinth of the passions, and to follow them in all their sudden turns and windings, is not, in our opinion, a task suited to Mrs. Robinson. Why then should she write only to *please*, when she has so many ways of making us admire "wonder rapt!" The genius of Mrs. Robinson, employed as long on any other work suited to it, as it must have been on the Sicilian Lover, would have produced a finished piece.

——————Cui lecta potenter erit res
Nec facundia deseret hanc——————Hor.

The true turn of the Genius of the writer is evident throughout this tragedy: for it is in the poetical and descriptive parts that she is most happy. As a proof of this, we extract the following lines which would alone place their author very high among the poets of this country.

This is the hour, when on yon lofty terrace
Honoria comes to taste the evening air,
And, with the dulcet tinkling of her lute,
Bid the lorn nightingale forget his tale
And pause in wonder rapt! The crimson west
Gilds the grey battlements with blushing gold!
And viewless myriads o'er the fainting flow'rs,
Close their long sultry day with humming song!
As through the valley pensively I wander'd,
At ev'ry cottage door the weary hind
Sat 'midst his infant race, with ditty old,
Cheating the trav'ller Time; while twilight's hand
O'er the still landscape drew a dusky veil.
Ere now, the freckled carle forgets the world,
And in his unbarr'd chamber sweetly sleeps,
Lull'd by the music of the mountain breeze!

It may perhaps appear invidious to have selected this passage from many others equally good; but justice compels us to add one to the many other proofs of Mrs. R's genius.

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*Camilla: or, a Picture of Youth.* By the Author of *Evelina and Cecilia.* 12*mo.* 5 *Volumes. Pages about* 2300. *Price* 21*s* Payne.

AFTER the volumes of trash, which are daily obtruded on public notice, we are pleased to find the elegant pen of Mrs. D'Arblay again employed in Novel writing. It hardly need be added that it has been employed with its usual success. To enter into a regular critique of five volumes, considerably larger than any we ever remember to have read, is not permitted us by the limits of our publication. The outline of the story may be traced in the youthful errors of the Nieces of Sir Hugh Tyrold, a Country Baronet, whose sole aim throughout is to add all he can to the happiness of his fellow creatures; but a variety of other characters are occasionally introduced, to relieve the picture, and many of them originals.

To say that Mrs. D'Arblay always writes correctly and elegantly, would be, to those who have read her former productions, to tell them what they already know; to those who have not read them, we recommend the perusal of Camilla, in proof of what we assert.

To make a partial extract from so long a performance, may perhaps appear like plucking a leaf from a forest; but the following definition of Ton, in volume 3d, must be pleasing to our readers.

'Ton, in the scale of connoisseurs in the certain circles, is as much above fashion, as fashion is above fortune: for though the latter is an ingredient that all alike covet to possess, it is courted without being respected, and desired without being honoured, except only by those who, from earliest life, have been taught to earn it as a business. Ton, meanwhile, is as attainable without birth as without understanding, though in all the certain circles it takes place of either. To define what it is would be as difficult to the most renowned of its votaries, as to an utter stranger to its attributes. That those who call themselves of the ton either lead, or hold cheap all others, is obtrusively evident: but how and by what art they attain such pre-eminence, they would be perplexed to explain. That some whim has happily called forth imitators; that some strange phrase has been adopted; that something odd in dress has become popular; that some beauty, or some deformity, no matter which, has found annotators; may commonly be traced as the origin of their first public notice. But to whichever of these accidents their early fame may be attributed, its establishment and its glory is built upon vanity that knows no deficiency, or insolence that knows no blush.'

The moral throughout is very pure; this we shall give in the words of the fair writer, which end the last volume.

'With joy expanding to that thankfulness which may be called the beauty of piety, the virtuous Tyrolds, as their first blessings, received these blessings of their children: and the beneficent Sir Hugh felt every wish so satisfied, he could scarcely occupy himself again with a project—save a maxim of prudence, drawn from his own experience, which he daily planned teaching to the little generation rising around him; to avoid, from the disasters of their Uncle, the dangers and temptations, to their descendants, of unsettled collateral expectations.

'Thus ended the long conflicts, doubts, suspences, and sufferings of Edgar and Camilla; who, without one inevitable calamity, one unavoidable distress, so nearly fell the sacrifice to the two extremes of imprudence and suspicion, to the natural heedlessness of youth unguided, or to the acquired distrust of experience that had been wounded. Edgar, by generous confidence, became the repository of her every thought; and her friends read her exquisite lot in a gaiety no longer to be feared: while, faithful to his word, making Etherington, Cleves, and Beech Park, his alternate dwellings, he rarely parted her from her fond parents and enraptured Uncle. And Dr. Marchmont, as he saw the pure innocence, open frankness, and spotless honour of her heart, found her virtues, her errors, her facility, or her desperation, but *A Picture of Youth*; and regretting the false light given by the spirit of comparison, in the hypothesis which he had formed from individual experience, acknowledged its injustice, its narrowness, and its arrogance. What, at last, so diversified as man? What so little to be judged by his fellow?'

Upon the whole, we are quite of opinion, that Camilla is a picture which must, upon inspection, please every true Connoiseur. As a lesson of morality for young people, to guard them against the ill consequences of precipitance in their actions, we strongly recommend it; and we will venture to add, that it may be read by all with amusement, and by most with instruction.

*The Iron Chest: a Play; in three Acts. Written* By George Colman, the younger. *With a Preface. 8vo. Pages* 127. *Price* 2*s* Cadell and Davies. 1796.

THE point at issue between Mr. Colman *(the younger)* and the Manager of Drury-Lane Theatre, is, whether the ill success of the play of the Iron Chest was owing to the want of merit in the piece itself, or to the acting of the latter gentleman. Mr. C. is very violent in support of his accusation that Mr. Kemble did not do his best, or the play must have been well received. Many facts relative to the getting of it up are stated, with much force, but without either temper or discretion. Upon this controversy, which has occupied so much of the attention of dramatic amateurs, we shall not make any observations, as the Public have had a fair opportunity of judging of the truth of Mr. C's accusation by the renewed representation of the play at the Haymarket Theatre. We cannot, however, forbear giving a few extracts from the Preface, though we do not pretend to defend their virulence or to espouse either side of the question.

'I am too callous, now, to be annoyed by those innumerable gnats and insects, who daily dart their impotent stings on the literary traveller; and too knowing to dismount, and waste my time in whipping grasshoppers:—but here is a scowling, sullen, black Bull, right athwart my road:—a monster of magnitude, of the Bœotian breed, perplexing me in my wanderings through the entangled labyrinth of Drury! he stands sulkily before me, with sides, seemingly, impenetrable to any lash, and tougher than the Dun Cow of Warwick!—His front outfronting the brazen bull of Perillus!—he has bellowed, gentlemen! Yea, he hath bellowed a dismal sound! A hollow, unvaried tone, heaved from his very midriff, and striking the listener with torpor!—Would I could pass the animal quietly, for my own sake!—and, for his, by Jupiter! I repeat it, I would not willingly harm the Bull.—I delight not in baiting him.—I would jog as gently by him as by the ass that grazes on the common; but he has obstinately blocked up my way,—he has already tossed and gored me severely—I must make an effort, or he batters me down, and leaves me to bite the dust.'

'And, here, let me describe the requisites for the character which I have attempted to draw, that the world may judge whether I have taken a wrong measure of the personage whom I proposed to fit: premising that I have worked for him before, with success, and, therefore, it may be presumed that I am somewhat acquainted with the dimensions of his qualifications.—— I required, then, a man

"Of a tall stature, and of sable hue,"
"Much like the son of Kish, that lofty Jew."

A man of whom it might be said,

"There's something in his soul"
"O'er which his melancholy sits, and broods."

Look at the actor;—and will any body do him the injustice to declare that he is deficient in these qualifications. It would puzzle any author, in any time or country, from Æschylus down, even, to the Translator of Lodoiska, —and really, gentlemen, I can go no lower—to find a figure and face better suited to the purpose. I have endeavoured, moreover, to pourtray Sir Edward Mortimer as a man stately in his deportment, reserved in his temper,

mysterious, cold, and impenetrable, in his manner; and the candid observers, I trust, will allow that Mr. Kemble is thoroughly adequate to such a personation."

Of the Play itself we will venture to say, that it possesses evident proofs of genius; but that it is by far the most incorrect of Mr. Colman's dramatic productions.

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*Remarks on Mr. Colman's Preface; also a Summary Comparison of the Play of the Iron Chest with the Novel of Caleb Williams.* 8vo. *Pages* 31. *Price* 1*s.* Cawthorn.

THE following advertisement is prefixed by the author to these remarks; and affords a very good outline of the pamphlet itself.

'The author of these slight remarks is aware that there is little excuse to be made for appearing abruptly and carelessly before the public; he claims, therefore, no other indulgence than that which has usually been granted to such as exercise their pens on subjects of a temporary nature.

'Mr. Colman has, in a very virulent, and, it is generally thought, ill-advised preface, endeavoured to attribute the condemnation of his play of the Iron Chest to Mr. Kemble.—The author has attempted to clear that gentleman from the imputation.

'The *Comparison* annexed was written immediately after the first representation of the play. It appeared to the writer, that Mr. Colman had injudiciously treated his subject, and he was led, for the sake of amusement and curiosity, to ascertain more distinctly the cause of his failure; he has subjoined it, therefore, to the remarks, as a further confirmation of his opinion, that Mr. Kemble is not, in the remotest degree, accountable for the ill success of the Iron Chest.

'He would wish, however, to have it understood, that the political sentiments in Caleb Williams have no share in this comparison, either one way or the other. He has looked to the characters and incidents of the novel, purely as characters and incidents susceptible of dramatic application and effect.

'Should there be any inclination to condemn the writer for want of candour, he would beg leave to refer the reader to the preface of Mr. Colman; and trusts he should immediately stand excused, for an expression or two bordering on harshness or incivility.'

Without espousing either side of the controversy, we are of opinion, that the remarks are written in a very forcible and elegant style; and that both the ingenuity and judgment of the author deserve much praise. The comparison between the play of the Iron Chest and the novel of Caleb Williams, is one of the neatest pieces of criticism we remember to have read. In the Appendix the author endeavours to shew that the great success of the play, on its representation at the theatre in the Hay-market, is no proof of its merit; but, in our judgment, the Appendix is the worst part of the present performance.

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# POETRY.

## A
## *MASONIC PROLOGUE,*

DELIVERED JAN. 14, 1774.

AS lately, Brethren, from the Lodge I came,
Warm'd with our Royal Order's purest flame—
Absorb'd in thought—before my ravish'd eyes
I saw the Genius MASONRY arise:
A curious hieroglyphic robe he wore,
And in his hand the Sacred Volume bore:
On one side was divine ASTRÆA plac'd,
And soft-ey'd CHARITY the other grac'd;
HUMANITY, the gen'ral friend, was there,
And PITY, dropping the pathetic tear;
There, too, was ORDER;—there, with rosy mien,
Blithe TEMP'RANCE shone, and white-rob'd TRUTH was seen.
There, with a key suspended to his breast,
SILENCE appear'd—his lips his fingers prest:
With these, soft warbling an instructive song,
Sweet MUSIC, gaily smiling, tripp'd along.
Wild Laughter, clam'rous Noise, and Mirth ill-bred,
The brood of Folly, at his presence, fled.
The Genius spoke,—'My Son, observe my train,
Which, of my Order, diff'rent parts explain.
Look up—Behold the bright ASTRÆA there,
She will direct thee how to use the Square;
Pity will bid thee grieve, with those who grieve,
Whilst Charity will prompt thee to relieve;
Will prompt thee every comfort to bestow,
And draw the arrow from the breast of Woe:
Humanity will lead to Honour's goal,
Give the large thought, and form the gen'rous soul;
Will bid thee thy Fraternal Love expand
To Virtue of *all* faiths—and *ev'ry* land.
Order will kindly teach her laws of peace,
Which discord stop, and social joys increase:
Temp'rance instruct thee all excess t' avoid,
By which fair fame is lost, and health destroy'd;
Truth warn thee ne'er to use perfidious art,
And bid thy tongue be rooted in thy heart:
Silence direct thee never to disclose
Whate'er thy Brethren in thy breast repose:
For thee shall Music strike th' harmonious lyre,
And, whilst she charms thy ear, morality inspire.
These *all* observe;—and let thy conduct shew
What real blessings I on man bestow.'
He said, and disappear'd:—and Oh! may we,
Who wear this honour'd Badge, accepted, free,
To ev'ry Grace and Virtue Temples raise,
And by our useful works our Order praise.

## *ODE*

### TO FORTITUDE.

NYMPH of the rock, alike serene,
Whether the golden Eye of day
Beam on the earth his cheerful ray,
And gild with living light the scene;
Or if black storms and whirlwinds howl,
If deep-ton'd thunders shake the pole,
If meteors dart their glare around,
And lightnings fire the blasted ground:

In such an hour of wild affright,
That stuns the ear, appals the sight,
When all Creation shrinks aghast,
As if Destruction wing'd the blast,
Undaunted does thy soul the shock sustain,
Nor reck the whirlwind's howl, or thunder-blasted plain.

For thee her adamantine shield
Does heav'n-descended Virtue wield:
'Tis thus thou hear'st, without dismay,
The din of arms and discord bray;
The tiger yell, the lion roar,
That scour the tainted plain for gore.

On rocks, that beetle o'er the deep,
Where yawn the jaws of Ruin steep,
O'er ravening gulphs, where ghastly Death
Watches his bloody trade beneath,—
The narrow ridge's dizzy line,—
With stedfast eye to walk is thine.

Where'er thou turns't thy purpos'd way,
With iron arms in firm array,
Labour, with all his hardy crew,
And Toil, that knows no rest, pursue.

Even Fate, whose adamantine chain
All human force assails in vain,
Relenting from his stern decree,
Yields the triumphant crown to thee.

And wizard Danger, from whose sullen howl
Starts, chill'd with horror, every soul,
Scar'd by the lightning of thine eagle eyes,
Low stoops his haughty crest, and shrinks his giant size.

T.

## *ELEGY,*

### ON MR. MATTHEW WINTERBOTHAM,

CAPTAIN OF A VESSEL IN THE SIERRA LEONE COMPANY'S SERVICE,

WHO WAS DROWNED GOING ASHORE AT DIX-COVE, ON THE GOLD COAST, ARFICA.

---

HEARD you that dismal scream, that echoes o'er
The burning surface of the breaking wave?—
'Twas the vindictive Spirit of the shore,
As clos'd the billows o'er yon fluid grave.

For in misguided rage his dart he threw—
Meant for the spoilers of his wasted land—
The deadly shaft wide of its purpose flew,
And Virtue sunk beneath his erring hand.

Yes—WINTERBOTHAM—virtuous was thy course;
And pure the treasures that thy vessel bore:
Unstain'd by blood, drawn from no tainted source,
Commerce, and Peace, and Freedom, mark'd thy store.

Ah, weeping AFRIC!—well may sorrows flow,
When the fierce Genius of thy injur'd coast,
With indiscriminate rage, blasts friend and foe,
And thy best guardians in the storms are lost.

To bring thee freedom, in his manly prime
See him launch forth upon thy boiling wave—
Encounter all the fervours of thy clime,
And every danger in thy service brave.

Where European footsteps never trod,*
Behold him rushing o'er your burning plains—
To scatter blessings—break oppression's rod—
And from your free-born sons take slav'ry's chains.

But that high Fate, that rules our fleeting time,
With early hand snatch'd him from fame's career;
And bade his virtues take their post sublime,
'Midst kindred worth, in yon immortal sphere.

Nor deem his pure example has been vain—
His labours yet their destin'd purpose fill;
His virtuous energies do yet remain,
And sacred Freedom feels his efforts still.

---

* He, in the beginning of 1794, in company with Mr. WATTS, penetrated above 300 miles in the interior parts of AFRICA, to the regal city of TEEMBO, in order to establish a fair commerce with the Natives, and with a view to the Abolition of the detestable Slave Trade.

And you, ye mourners of his manly worth,
By soft affection, as by nature, tied,
Who saw his active powers go early forth—
Ah, let this torrent of your griefs subside!

Tho' short his honest course—yet soothe your woes,
That not one cloud obscur'd his shining way—
And that the Brother—Child—unsullied goes
To his reward in realms of endless day!

*Scarborough, Sept. 18.* J. F. S.

## *VERSES,*

WRITTEN AT SUN-SET.

HOMEWARD now the labourer hies,
Once more his dreary toil is done:
Behold, in yonder western skies,
The glories of the setting Sun!

'Survey'—and tell what can compare—
'The various beauties of the globe:'—
Scarcely Aurora's self doth wear
So rich, magnificent, a robe!

What, though the splendid King of day
Hath travers'd now our hemisphere?
To nether regions bends his way,
Thousands of other worlds to cheer?

His exit all the world doth tell,
A solemn calm prevails around;
Peace haunts the grove, till Philomel
With music makes the vale resound.

Cool is the lingering day's decline,
As man, whose vital spirit's fled;
Quickly the rolling clouds combine,
Each parting moment gives a shade.

Soon shall the night, with gloomy sway,
To rest the busy world consign;
And, for a while, this earthly clay
In peace our better part resign:

When, of the happy—happiest he,
Who early seeks this natural boon;
Whose mind from anxious troubles free,
Health and sweet peace his slumbers crown.

*But, lo!* a goodly prospect now!
The Queen of night unveils her face;
Soon shall her silver radiance glow,
And fear from every bosom chase.

She, like a torch, with borrow'd light
Illuminates th' ethereal dome;
Strips off the gloomy veil of night,
And guides the lonely traveller home.

Nor these thy sole predestin'd laws—
(Still more even human mind doth know!)
Thy gravitating power doth cause
Old Ocean's tides to ebb and flow!

Much yet remains of thee untold,
Blest orb! that doth our earth attend;
As what doth human eye behold,
Which human mind can comprehend?

The smallest objects, that present,
This mark of gratitude do call—
'O Lord, thy works how excellent!
In wisdom hast thou made them all!'

J. T. M'DONELL.

## *SONNET.*

(FROM MARINO.)

WHILE in sweet descant o'er the golden string
The Hebrew Youth his flying fingers drew,
The tortur'd mind of Judah's envious King
From its accustom'd pangs some respite knew;

And while the Thracian Bard, in plaintive strains,
Struck the deep sorrows of his tuneful shell,
The guilty souls were loosen'd from their chains,
And Music sooth'd th' avenging pow'rs of Hell:

But now, when leaving the star-spangled sphere,
With heav'nly sounds this Seraph strikes my ear,
How can I still increasing Anguish prove?
Is it, that heav'nly harmony can fail
To lull our cares, when earthly sounds prevail?
Or that Hell sooner is appeas'd than Love?

C.

## *THE SIGH AND THE TEAR.*

BY T. P.

THE tear that bedews the sad eye,
When my sorrow-fraught tale I unfold,
The music of Sympathy's sigh,
Are dearer than silver or gold.

Then I think on the days that are gone,
When Affluence sat at my gate,
When I wept for sad tales like mine own,
And reliev'd the hard pressure of fate.

A crust will for nature suffice,
By age and calamity shook;
And, thanks to the merciful skies!
My thirst I can slake at the brook.

But charity wou'd you impart,
To lighten the load of my care,
Wou'd you bind up the woe-broken heart,
O give me a sigh and a tear!

## *EPIGRAMS,*

### BY DR. PERFECT.

### SELF THE SAFEST PROP.

'FATHER,' says Filius, 'tis with real concern,
'—'You'll shoot the gulph from whence there's no return,
'I see—and fear it soon will be your fate:
'Of life you can't expect a lengthen'd date;
'To me consign your secular affairs;
'I'll ease your troubles, lessen all your cares.'
'Thank you, my son!' the hoary sage replies;
'But long experience makes me rather wise:
'My stay may be but short—but, whilst I stop,
'I trust that SELF will prove the *safest prop*.'

### THE CONJUGAL REPARTEE.

WHEN Moggy told Harry he look'd like a bull,
The neighbours believ'd what she said:
For all thought that Mog had cornuted his skull,
In being untrue to his bed.
When Harry, describing the noise of his Mog,
By simile prone to explore,
He thought of a bull—but he meant a bull-frog,*
Incessant of clamour and roar.

* See Smith's description of this kind of frog, in his 'Tour through the United States of America.'

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## *IMPORTANT STATE PAPER.*

OFFICIAL COPY OF THE OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE TREATY OF ALLIANCE BETWEEN FRANCE AND SPAIN.

THE Executive Directory of the French Republic and his Catholic Majesty the King of Spain, animated by a wish to strengthen the bonds of amity and good understanding, happily re-established between France and Spain, by the Treaty of Peace concluded at Basle, on the 4th Thermidor, and the third year of the Republic (July 22, 1795,) have resolved to form an Offensive and Defensive Treaty of Alliance, for whatever concerns the advantages and common defence of the two nations; and they have charged with this important negociation, and have given their full powers to the undermentioned persons, namely: the Executive Directory of the French Republic to Citizen Dominique Catherine Perignon, General of Division of the Armies of the Republic, and its Ambassador to his Catholic Majesty the King of Spain; and his Catholic Majesty the King of Spain to his Excellency Don Manuel de Godoi, Prince of Peace, Duke of Alcudia, &c. &c. &c. Who, after their respective communication and exchange of their full powers, have agreed on the following articles:

ARTICLE I. There shall exist for ever an Offensive and Defensive Alliance between the French Republic and his Catholic Majesty the King of Spain.

II. The two contracting powers shall be mutual guarantees, without any reserve or exception, in the most authentic and absolute way, of all the states, territories, islands, and places, which they possess, and shall respectively possess. And if one of the two powers shall be in the sequel, under whatever pretext it may be, menaced or attacked, the other promises, engages, and binds itself to help it with its good offices, and to succour it on its requisition, as shall be stipulated in the following articles.

III. Within the space of three months, reckoning from the moment of the requisition, the power called on shall hold in readiness, and place in the disposal of the power calling, 15 ships of the line, three of which shall be three deckers or of 80 guns, twelve of from 70 to 72, six frigates of a proportionate force, and four sloops or light vessels, all equipped, armed, and victualled for six months, and stored for a year. These naval forces shall be assembled by the power called on in the particular port pointed out by the power calling.

IV. In case the requiring power may have judged it proper for the commencement of hostilities, to confine to the one half the succour which was to have been given in execution of the preceding article, it may, at any epoch of the campaign, call for the other half of the aforesaid succour, which shall be furnished in the mode and within the space fixed. This space of time to be reckoned from the new requisition.

V. The power called on shall in the same way place at the disposal of the requiring power, within the space of three months, reckoning from the moment of the requisition, eighteen thousand infantry, and six thousand cavalry, with a proportionate train of artillery, to be readily employed in Europe, and for the defence of the colonies which the contracting powers possess in the Gulf of Mexico.

VI. The requiring power shall be allowed to send one, or several Commissioners, for the purpose of assuring itself whether, conformably to the preceding articles, the power called on has put itself in a state to commence hostilities on the day fixed, with the land and sea forces.

VII. These succours shall be entirely placed at the disposal of the requiring power, which may leave them in the ports and on the territory of the power called

on, or employ them in expeditions it may think fit to undertake, without being obliged to give an account of the motives by which it may have been determined.

VIII. The demand of the succours stipulated in the preceding articles made by one of the Powers, shall suffice to prove the need it has of them, and shall bind the other power to dispose of them, without its being necessary to enter into any discussion relative o he question, whether the war it proposes be offensive or defensive; or without any explanation being required which may tend to elude the most speedy and exact accompiishment of what is stipulated.

IX. The troops and ships demanded, shall continue at the disposal of the requiring power during the whole of the war, without its incurring in any case any expence. The power called on shall maintain them in all places where its ally shall cause them to act, as if it employed them directly for itself. It is simply agreed on, that during the whole of the time when the aforesaid troops or ships shall be on the territory or in the ports of the requiring power, it shall furnish them from its magazines or arsenals whatever may be necessary to them, in the same way, and at the same price as it supplies its own troops and ships.

X. The power called on shall immediately replace the ships it furnishes, which may be lost by accidents of war or of the sea. It shall also repair the losses the troops it supplies may suffer.

XI. If the aforesaid succours are found to be, or should become insufficient, the two contracting powers shall put on foot the greatest force they possibly can, as well by sea as by land, against the enemy of the power attacked, which shall employ the aforesaid forces, either by combining them, or by causing them to act separately, and this conformably to a plan concerted between them.

XII. The succours stipulated by the preceding articles shall be furnished in all the wars the contracting powers may have to maintain, even in those in which the party called on may not be directly interested, and may act merely as a simple auxiliary.

XIII. In the case in which the motives of hostilities being prejudicial to both parties, they may declare war with one common assent against one or several powers, the limitations established in the preceding articles shall cease to take place, and the two contracting Powers shall be bound to bring into action, against the common enemy, the whole of their land and sea forces, and to concert their plans so as to direct them towards the most convenient points, either separately or by uniting them. They equally bind themselves, in the cases pointed out in the present article, not to treat for peace unless with one common assent, and in such a way as that each shall obtain the satisfaction which is its due.

XIV. In the case in which one of the Powers shall act merely as an auxiliary the Power which alone shall find itself attacked may treat of peace separately, but so as that no prejudice may result from thence to the auxiliary Power, and that it may even turn as much as possible to its direct advantage. For this purpose, advice shall be given to the auxiliary Power of the mode and time agreed on for the opening and sequel of the negociations.

XV. Without any delay there shall be concluded a treaty of commerce on the most equitable basis and reciprocally advantageous to the two nations, which shall secure to each of them, with its ally, a marked preference for the productions of its soil and manufactures, or at the least advantages equal to those which the most favoured nations enjoy in their respective States. The two Powers engage to make instantly a common cause to repress and annihilate the maxims adopted by any country whatever, which may be subversive of their present principles, and which may bring into danger the safety of the neutral flag, and the respect which is due to it, as well as to raise and re-establish the colonial system of Spain on the footing on which it has subsisted, or ought to subsist, conformably to treaties.

XVI. The character and jurisdiction of the consuls shall be at the same time recognized and regulated by a particular convention.---Those anterior to the present treaty shall be provisionally executed.

XVII. To avoid every dispute between the two Powers, they shall be bound to employ themselves immediately and without delay, in the explanation and developement of the VIIth Article of the treaty of Basle, concerning the frontiers, conformable to the instructions, plans, and memoirs which shall be communicated through the medium of the Plenipotentiaries who negociate the present Treaty.

XVIII. *England being the only power against which Spain has direct grievances, the present alliance shall not be executed unless against her during the present War; and Spain shall remain neuter with respect to the other powers armed against the Republic.*

XIX. The ratification of the present treaty shall be exchanged within a month from the date of its being signed.

Done at St. Ildephonso, 2 Fructidor, (August 19) the 4th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

(Signed) PERIGNON, AND THE PRINCE OF PEACE.

The Executive Directory resolves on and signs the present Offensive and Defensive Treaty of Alliance with his Catholic Majesty the King of Spain, negociated in the name of the French Republic by Citizen Dominique Catherine Perignon, General of Division, founded on powers to that effect by a resolution of the Executive Directory, dated 20 Messidor (September 6), and charged with its instructions.

Done at the National Palace of the Executive Directory, the fourth year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

Conformable to the original.

(Signed) REVEILLIERE LEPAUX, President,
By the Executive Directory
LAGARDE, Secretary General.

This treaty was ratified on the 26th Fructidor, September 12, by the Council of Elders.

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## INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE

### FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF SEPT. 6, 1796.

DRESDEN, AUGUST 27.

Intelligence has been received here of considerable advantages having been obtained by the united armies of the Archduke Charles and General Wartensleben over that of General Jourdan.

These accounts state, that after General Wartensleben left Amberg he retreated to the left side of the Nab, his main corps opposite to Schwartzenfelt, with two different corps besides towards Narbourg and Schwarrdorff, where he remained while General Jourdan's army advanced near him on the opposite side of the river, in three divisions, of which he himself commanded the centre. This was about the 20th or 21st of August.

That the Archduke, after abandoning Donawert, had retired beyond the Lech, and taken a strong position near its confluence with the Danube; but understanding that, independent of General Jourdan's grand army in face of General Wartensleben, another division of the French, under General Championet, was advancing towards Ratisbon, his Royal Highness, after leaving a strong corps behind the Lech to observe General Moreau, marched along the Danube with the remainder (about forty thousand men) and passed that river at Ingolstadt about the 17th or 18th.---That from thence he advanced by Dietfurt to Teining, where he met the advanced posts of General Championet's division, beat them back, and followed them towards Castel, on the way to Amberg.---That by this time General Jourdan took alarm, and recalled his troops towards Amberg, and in proportion as he retreated General Wartensleben advanced. That between

Amberg and Sultzbach, General Jourdan drew up his army, and a battle ensued, in which the Austrians were victorious. That the loss of the French on this occasion was supposed to be five thousand killed, and two thousand made Prisoners, with about thirty pieces of cannon. That the whole of the Austrian army was not engaged, but a considerable corps was detached at the same time to Herschpruch, Lauff, and Nuremberg, of which city the Austrians took possession.

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF TUESDAY, SEPT. 20.

This Gazette contains two letters from Mr. Craufurd to Lord Grenville; the first of which is dated Lauffen, Aug. 27, and in which, after a long detail of the manœuvres of the French and Austrian armies, from the 14th to the 23d, Mr. Craufurd proceeds to relate the particulars of the grand attack made on the French by the Archduke Charles, on the 24th.

"On the 24th the long-intended combined operation took place against General Jourdan's army. This operation was performed in seven columns. That of the right of General Wartensleben's army advanced towards Weger; another large column proceeded from Schwartzfield, having a third smaller force to its left, and a fourth advanced from Swandorf towards Amberg, in the neighbourhood of which place the three latter columns were to unite, and that of the left to form a junction with the Archduke's right, which proceeded from Neumark, by Castell, to Amberg, having two strong corps to the left, of which the one under Lieutenant General Staray advanced from Herschpruck, and the other under Lieutenant General Hotze, to Lauffen. This excellent disposition would certainly have been followed by a very decisive battle, had not the enemy, alarmed at the menacing movement of the Archduke's corps, retreated so precipitately as to make it impossible. Their loss must, however, have been considerable; and two battalions of their rear guard, which defended as long as possible the defiles of Amberg, were completely annihilated by some squadrons of Austrian cavalry. The different corps encamped in the evening in the neighbourhood of Amberg, Herschpruck, Lauffen, &c. General Jourdan is continuing his retreat towards Forcheim.

"Whilst these operations were carrying on, General Moreau crossed the Danube at Donawert, and acted with his whole army against General La Tour, who has been obliged to quit the position of the Lech, and on the 24th took another behind the Iser. General La Tour's loss has been very inconsiderable, although the great superiority of the enemy obliged him to retreat."

Mr. Craufurd's second letter is dated Bamberg, Aug. 31, and contains details of the movements of the Armies from the 24th to the 31st.

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY OF WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21.

This Gazette contains two letters from Capt. Anstruther; the first dated Zell, near Wurtzburg, Sept. 4, and giving an account of the different movements of the armies, on the 1st and 2d of September; and of a decisive victory obtained by the Austrians over the French, on the 3d; in which the former lost 800 men, while the latter had 2000 men killed, and more than 2000 taken Prisoners. One colour, six pieces of cannon, and a great number of baggage and ammunition waggons also fell into the hands of the conquerors. Captain Anstruther's second letter, dated Zell, September 5, gives an account of the capitulation of the citadel of Wurtzburg, on the 4th, with a garrison of 700 men (among whom was General Belmont, Chief of the French Artillery), who were made Prisoners of War.

In consequence of these Actions General Jourdan was forced to retreat in a very disorderly manner towards the Rhine, as appears by the following intelligence.

WILHELMSBAD, NEAR HANAU, SEPT. 3, 1796.

"In consequence of the late Actions, the army of Jourdan is retreating in the most disorderly manner possible, in different directions. About 3000 men passed this place since yesterday morning, almost all of them without arms, and dragoons and hussars on foot, having lost their horses. The peasants have almost every where risen upon them; and, when in small numbers, either killed or disarmed, and plundered them: A great many have passed Steinheim, coming from Aschaffenbourg; but the greater part of the army seems to be directing its retreat, by Fielde, towards Wetzlar, in order to pass the Lahn.

"At Frankfort, and every where in the neighbourhood, the enemy seem to be preparing for their departure. They have again taken hostages from several places belonging to the Elector of Mayence."

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY OF FRIDAY, SEPT. 23.

This Gazette contains two letters from Capt. Anstruther; the first dated Windicken, September 10, and containing an account of an action on the 6th, near Aschaffenbourg, in which the French lost upwards of one thousand men.

According to various accounts General Jourdan still continued retreating towards the Rhine, *in a very disorderly manner. This is further confirmed by the* following letter.

WILHELMSBAD, NEAR HANAU, SEPT. 6, 1796.

"Jourdan continues his retreat in the same disorderly manner: numbers of stragglers pass by Hanau, and likewise on the other side of the river by Steinheim; but the principal part of the army seems still to direct its march by Fulda and Geltenhausen. About 200 artillery men passed this place yesterday, without even side arms: *they said they were disarmed and ill treated by the inhabi*tants of the Spessart. It appears that great numbers of the enemy have been killed by the peasants; they fell upon the Quarter Master General Ernouff, who was retreating with what is called the Grand Etat Major of the army, killed the greatest part of the escort, seized the military chest, and divided the money they found in it. General Ernouff, who is arrived at Frankfort, only escaped by the swiftness of his horse. As soon as the French appear, the alarm is given by the ringing of bells, when the peasants immediately assemble where they think they may be able to attack the enemy to advantage.

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*FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF SATURDAY, SEPT. 24.*

ASCHAFFENBOURG, SEPT. 8.

"From the returns which have been made, it appears, that in the action of the 3d, 3200 men were made prisoners, exclusive of the number that were killed and brought in by the military and peasants; 2 standards were likewise taken: 127 French ammunition waggons, and 15 pieces of cannon, among which were 6 field pieces, were found in the citadel at Wurtzburg. The enemy at Schweinfurth left 90 pieces of cannon, and 90 at Fredenburg, several magazines in the town of Wurtzburg, and in the citadel a large chest containing specie, mandats, and assignats.

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## *ARMIES IN ITALY.*

The Paris Journals of the 19th inst. contain an official letter of General Buonaparte to the Executive Directory, dated, "Head Quarters, Trent, September the 6th," giving a full account of a victory obtained by a division of his *army, under the command of General Massena, on the 4th.*---The loss of the Austrians in this affair is stated as very considerable: 6 or 7000 prisoners, 25 pieces of cannon, 50 military waggons, and 7 standards, were taken; and the

fall of Roveredo was the immediate consequence. On the following day Gen. Massena entered the important city of Trent, which General Wurmser had evacuated on the preceding evening. A French division, commanded by General Vaubois, immediately marched in pursuit of the Austrians, while General Dallemagne took an advantageous position in the village of Lovis. General Murat forded the river Larisio, and attacked a detachment of Wurmser's army: which, after a smart action, he defeated, with the loss of between 4 and 500 men, killed, wounded, and taken prisoners.---Buonaparte promises fresh successes, and informs the Directory that they may shortly expect the account of a more bloody and decisive action.

The Paris Journals, of the 23d inst. contain official letters from General Buonaparte to the Executive Directory, giving an account of further victories over the Austrians, of which the following are extracts.

CISMONA, SEPT. 7.

"The division of General Angereau proceeded on the 20th to Borgo du Valdi Sigame, by Martello and Val Solva; the division of General Massena also repaired thither by Trente and Levico.

"On the morning of the 7th, the light infantry, forming the advanced guard of General Angereau, commanded by General Lanus, fell in with the enemy entrenched in the village of Priemalan, their left supported by the Brenta, and their right by perpendicular mountains. The village was carried.

"We have taken 18 pieces of cannon, 15 covered waggons, 8 standards, and 4000 prisoners. The night and the fatigue occasioned by forced marches and continual fighting which the troops underwent, induced me to halt this night at Cismona. To-morrow morning we shall traverse the remaining defiles of the Brenta.

"It remains that I should give you an account of the battle of Bassano.---On the 8th, at two o'clock in the morning, we put ourselves on our march, and being arrived at the opening of the defiles near the village of Salagno, we there met the enemy, who were every where put to the rout; and General Murat sent detachments of cavalry in pursuit of them. We marched immediately to Bassano, which General Angereau entered.

"We took during the day 5000 prisoners, 25 pieces of cannon, all found together with their carriages, 38 boats belonging to the bridge all in good order, and 200 waggons carrying part of the baggage of the army. We took five standards; Lannes, the chief of brigade, took two with his own hands. General Wurmser and the treasure of the army escaped but by one moment.

"We are at this instant in pursuit of a body of 8000 men, which Wurmser sent towards Vicenza, and which is all that remains of the formidable army, which, only one month since, threatened our expulsion out of Italy. In six days we have fought two battles, and had four actions, took 21 standards, and sixteen thousand prisoners, amongst whom are several Generals. The rest were either killed, wounded, or dispersed.

"During these six days fighting in impracticable defiles, we have advanced upwards of 45 leagues, taken 70 pieces of cannon, with their apparatus and carriages, a considerable part of their grand park of artillery, and abundant magazines spread over the whole line which we have traversed.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE."

MONTEBELLO, SEPT. 10.

"Wurmser, with 1500 cavalry, 3000 infantry, and all the Staff, is hemmed in between the division of Massena, which set out this morning from Vicenza, defiling by Villa Nova, and the division of Angereau, who set out from Padua, and goes by way of Port Legnago.

"Wurmser escaped from Bassano, attained Cittadella, and from thence went to Vienne and Montebello, to rejoin his troops, and attempt to force Verona---but Kilmaine, whom I had left there, perceiving his design repulsed him. I learn this hour, that he is marching along the Adige, and endeavours to gain Mantua---It is possible this project may succeed. Then notwithstanding two half brigades more that I shall give to Sahuguet, I am master of Italy, of Tyrol, and of Frioul. (Signed) BUONAPARTE."

# HOME NEWS.

## BLOWING UP OF THE AMPHION FRIGATE.

PLYMOUTH, SEPT. 23.

YESTERDAY at four o'clock, the Amphion frigate, of 32 guns, Captain I. Pellew, lashed along the Princessa hulk, blew up with a dreadful explosion. The shock felt was like an earthquake. In a moment the fore-part of the ship was scattered in ten thousand shivers, and nothing but wreck to be seen. There were near three hundred men, women, and children on board, when this shocking accident happened.

The returns this morning are Captain Pellew, one lieutenant, one purser, one midshipman, one mate, one boatswain and mate, and thirty three seamen and marines saved: several of these are badly wounded. The rest, shocking to relate, consigned to eternity! About forty two bodies were picked up, and carried to the bone-house of the Royal Hospital, and placed in coffins, among which are six young women.

The distress among the numerous relations of the unfortunate sufferers is inconceivable, each endeavouring to find out a brother, husband, or son, among the dead bodies. Many were blown in such positions, and so discoloured, as to look like the figure heads of a man of war.

How this accident happened is as yet unknown. Captain Pellew. Captain Swaffield, of the Overyssel, of 64 guns, and a lieutenant of the Amphion, were dining together; hearing some bustle, Captain Pellew and the lieutenant ran into the quarter gallery, and the ship instantly blew up forwards. Captain Pellew was blown on the hulk, and the lieutenant into the water. Both were saved. Captain P. wounded in the face, and the lieutenant in the leg. Poor Captain Swaffield, a Mr. Spry, jun. upholder, of Dock, and his son, were all sunk with the wreck. A Serjeant of the North Devon was also blown up, with several other persons visiting their friends, it being the anniversary of His Majesty's coronation. The master, gunner, carpenter and mate, Lieut. Campbell of the Marines (nephew of Col. Campbell), are among the unfortunate sufferers.

## *THE ARTS.*

LIST of Works of Art, chosen from the collection at Rome, by the Commissaries of the French Republic, in virtue of the 8th Article of the Armistice, concluded between the French Republic and his Holiness the Pope. From the Museum of the Vatican.

THE BELVIDERE.

1. The Apollo.---2. Laocoon.---3. Lantin.---4. The Torso marked L. A.---5. Hercules Commodus, marked L. G.

GALLERY OF THE STATUES.

6. Demosthenes, sitting.---7. Trajan, sitting holding a globe.---8. The Poet Posidipus, sitting.---9. Menander, sitting.---10. Phocion.---11. Cleopatra.---12. Cupid Torso.---13. Hygeia.---14. Sextus Empiricus, preceptor to M. Aurelius.---15. An Amazon.

HALL OF ADONIS.

16. Venus recumbens.---17. Adonis.---18. Paris.

HALL OF THE CAR.

19. Discobolus.---20. Sardanapalus, with a Greek inscription.---21. Augustus.---22. A Statue said to be Cæsar.---23. Tiberius in a toga.---24. Discobolus, by Meroni.

HALL OF ANIMALS.

25. Meleager.---26. The Nile and the Children.---27. The Tiber, with the Wolf, and Remus and Romulus.

CIRCULAR HALL.

28. A large statue of Ceres.---29. A large statue of Melpomene.

HALL OF APOLLO AND THE MUSES.

30. Apollo.---31 to 39. The Nine Muses.

IN THE CAPITOL---HALL OF ANTINOUS.

40. Antinous.---41. Apollo.---42. A groupe, Cupid and Psyche.

HALL OF GLADIATORS.

43. The dying gladiator.---44. A Vestal bearing the sacred fire.---45. Juno.---46. The Egyptian Porter.---47. The Fawn playing on the Flute.

CHAMBER OF BUSTS.

48. Venus.---49. Flora.

FIRST CHAMBER OF BUSTS.

50. Zeno.

GALLERY OF CANDELABRA.

51. Urania.---52. Ceres.

HALL OF THE EGYPTIAN FIGURE.

53. An Egyptian figure.---54. The boy drawing the thorn out of his foot.

MUSEUM OF THE VATICAN---BUSTS.

55. Antinous.---56. Adrian.---57. Jupiter Serapis.---58. Jupiter.---59 Comedy. 60. Tragedy.---61. The Ocean.

GALLERY OF BUSTS.

62. Bust group of Cato and Porcia.---63. Menelaus.---64. Minerva.

MUSEUM OF THE CAPITOL.

65. Junius Brutus in bronze.

MOSAIC HALL.

66. Marcus Brutus.---67. Alexander.---68. Ariadne.

FIRST CHAMBER OF BUSTS.

69. Homer.

MUSEUM OF THE VATICAN.

Tombs, Altars, Candelabra.

TOP OF THE STAIR-CASE.

70. A great Vase of Basaltes with Masks.

IN THE BELVIDERE.

71. An Altar facing Antinous.

HALL OF CANDELABRA.

72. Candelabrum.---73. Ditto.---74. Ditto.---75. An Altar.---76. Ditto, with ornaments consecrated to Apollo.

NEAR THE ENTRANCE.

77. A Sphinx of red granite.---78. Ditto.---79. A Curule Chair.---80. Ditto.

IN THE CAPITOL.

81. The tomb of the Muses, with its cover.

THE SMALL GALLERY

82. The Tomb representing the Triumph of the Marine Gods.---83, A grand Tripod.

PICTURES.

84. The Transfiguration, by Raphael.---85. The Communion of St. Jerome, by Minechino.---86. St. Petronella, by Guerchino.---87. Christ at the Tomb, by Michael Angelo.---88. St. Romuel, by Andre Sacchi.---89. The Virgin supporting the dead Jesus, by Annibal Caracci.---90. The Fortune of Guido.---91. A Holy Family, Carosild.---92. The Martyrdom of St. Erasine, by Poussin.---93. A Miracle, by Andre Sacchi.---94. St. Cecilia, by Vanni.---95. A Martyrdom, by Valentin.---96. The Martyrdom of St. Peter, by Guido.---97. St. Thomas, by Guerchino.---98. The Crowning of the Virgin in Heaven after her Assumption, and the Apostles, by Raphael.---99. An Ascension, by Pertegen.---100. The Crowning of the Virgin in Heaven, by Raphael.

Done at Rome, the 27th Thermidor, 4th year of the French Republic.

(Signed) BERTHOLLET, THORAIN,
BARTHELEMI, MONGE,
MOBLTE, TINET.

# OBITUARY.

THE late French General, La Harpe, lost his life by an unfortunate mistake. He fell by the hands of those who tenderly loved him. After the passage of the Po, his advanced guard being attacked by a strong body of the enemy of much superior force, he flew to bring it off. This object accomplished, he returned to his head quarters: but his escort, which was composed of Hussars, owing to the darkness of the night, was taken for a detachment of Hulans, and assailed by a discharge, of which Laharpe became the victim.

He was born in the *Paye de Vaud*, in 1754, and served in France during the Revolution. Success always crowned the operations with which he was entrusted. He marched always in the advanced guard, or at the head of a column, and had never before received any wound. He possessed much intrepidity and coolness--knowledge and uncommon activity-- the eloquence of the heart, and resistless affability. He was poor, temperate, and disinterested. Of austere manners, and had no passion but for Liberty!

Buonaparte, in announcing his death, treated his eulogium in a few words: "The republic has lost a man who was devoted to its interests, the army one of its best Generals, and every soldier a companion."

He has left six children, and the oldest, who is but sixteen, has already distinguished himself in the army of Italy.

The late Mr. John Nicholson, bookseller, of Cambridge, *(Vide our Obituary of the last month)* died of a lingering complaint of stranguary and stone. By unremitting attention to business for upwards of 45 years, he had acquired considerable property, and was in the University better known by the name of "Maps or Pictures," from his constant habit of offering those articles at the different chambers. He established a very capital circulating library, including most of the lecture-books read in the University, and also many of the best and scarcest authors in various other branches of literature; by which means the students were enabled to furnish themselves with the works of the best writers at a small expence. He presented to the University a whole-length portrait of himself, loaded with books, which hangs in the staircase of the public library, and under it a print engraven from it.

Lately, in his 23d year, after a very tedious and painful illness, Mr. Joseph Webster, jun. of Loughborough; a youth of exquisite natural talents, refined by good education. He was born April 13, 1774; and, at the usual period of life, was articled to a surgeon of eminence, with every fair promise of becoming himself an ornament to that respectable profession; but, unfortunately, in a very few months, he was afflicted with an abscess in the loins, probably from the Psoas muscle; which continued till worn-out nature could no longer resist the shock. Disabled by bodily infirmity from pursuing even the most moderate exercise, and unavoidably confined to the house, he sought refuge in an elegant amusement, for which he seemed peculiarly formed; and, from copying trifling prints, soon acquired a facility of acomplishing much higher productions, till at length there was scarcely any thing which his pen or his pencil could not match. His own hand-writing was remarkably neat; and he with great readiness imitated any other. Landscapes, animals, vegetables, heraldry, seals, maps, portraits, and even historical pictures, were multiplied by him for daily amusement. His patient perseverance can only be conceived by those who have seen his performances. He copied very early Prior's large map of the county of Leicester with the utmost precision; and made also a beautiful transcript of that wonderful and almost unknown tract of country, *Charnwood Forest*. Three charming prints of Peters's he had repeatedly copied; the Resurrection of a pious Family from their Tomb at the last Day; an Angel carrying the Spirit of a Child to Paradise; and the Spirit of a Child arrived

in the Presence of the Almighty. Several portraits of eminent persons (Dr. Johnson, Dr. Farmer, Mr. Tyrwhitt, Mr. Malone, Professor Harwood, Mr. Staveley and his Lady, Mr. Alleyne of Loughborough, &c. &c.) are the counterparts of the pictures from which they are taken, except that in most of them the likeness is preserved, and, as is naturaltodrawings,thedelicacyincreased. He had the art of reducing large portraits to a wonderful nicety; and had just begun to attempt the taking of original miniatures, of which some few remain, particularly one of himself, in in which infirmity and placid resignation are well depicted. The "Death of General Wolfe," a print not more generally known than admired, has from the pencil of Mr Webster even additional charms. He had begun a groupe of figures, in a manner which he thought would be his *chef-d'œuvre*, from the large print which describes the melancholy parting of the late King of France from his family. His hand was arrested by Death in the prosecution of this bold design, just when he had completed the monarch's head; but the drawing remains a valuable fragment of his skill. He had obtained also the prints of the glorious naval victory on the first of June, and the death of Major Pearson; which he fondly pleased himself with the idea of imitating---But he is released from the misery of an incurable illness, happily for himself, and consequently (however they may for the present regret their own loss) the less lamented by all who loved and esteemed him; in which number, besides his immediate relations and the writer of this heartfelt tribute, he had the honest pride of reckoning some names of high rank in literature, and of high station in Church and State.

Lately at his house in Upper Brook-street, in his 69th year, the Right Hon. William Gerrard Hamilton, formerly secretary in Ireland. By his death there lapses an Irish pension of 2000l. a year; and the bulk of his fortune goes to William Hamilton, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn-fields. He was usually denominated Single-speech Hamilton; of which he was put in mind by Mr. Bruce, when, on an insinuation of Mr. Hamilton's, that it was highly improbable any man should make such fine drawings as Mr. B. exhibited for his own, without ever having been known to excel in design, Mr. Bruce said, "Pray, Sir, did you not once make a famous speech in the House of Commons?" "Yes, I did." "And pray, Sir, did you ever make another?" "No, I did not." This gentleman was suspected by some to be the author of Junius's Letters; a suspicion which he endeavoured to strengthen by affected mystery whenever the subject was introduced. We know not, however, of any other proof of his literary merit that could give any probability to such a rumour.

Lately at Little Shelford, co. Cambridge, very much respected, Thomas Wale, Esq. in his 95th year; a gentleman not more remarkable for the length of his life than for the equanimity of temper and vivacity of disposition with which he passed through it. Uniformly benevolent, his greatest happiness was composed in the exercise of friendhsip and charity towards all who were so fortunate as to fall within the sphere of his knowledge. The friends who knew him well can bear the amplest testimony to his general humanity, unaffected sincerity, and firm integrity of heart; and bid defiance even to the malicious eye of envy herself to spy out one foe he has left behind him. The afflicted heart, whose grief he was ever ready to alleviate by the most consoling tenderness; the downcast eye, which heretofore started the tear of gratitude for a generous relief at his hands; will now give way to very different sensations; the one, to regret with sorrow an irreparable loss; the other to weep with woe the friend that is no more: for, alas! the tender heart which so sensibly sympathized with the sorrowful, the kind hand which so chearfully administered relief to the distressed, are both alike inanimate in the dust. During the two last years of his life his faculties failed; but, "his death was that of the righteous." He was interred in a mausoleum, which he had erected in his own garden, opposite the church, after the service had been performed over the body in the church; and, on the Sunday following, a sermon suitable to the occasion was preached at Little Shelford by the Rev. Mr. Marshall, the curate.

Lately at Paris, the Duke de Chatelet. This unfortunate Peer, after securing some part of his property in England,

returned to France with the hope of rescuing more; but, before he could attain his object, was discovered, and arrested by the Deputy on mission in the department de la Somme. He had, however, taken such precautions, that his emigration could not be traced; and might, perhaps, have escaped, had not a Jacobin, whose brother was cook in an English nobleman's family, produced a letter, which stated the Duke's having dined with Lord-------on a particular day, and even the other company who were present, and the conversation which passed at table. Mons. de Chatelet, surprized, unprepared for such evidence, and unable to refute it, was sent to Paris, and guillotined; and in his fate were involved several innocent people, one of them a young English lady, because she happened to be in a house where the Duke slept one night.

Lately in Rupert-street, aged 64, Mr. Thomas Strike, commonly called *Dr. Strike*, a native of Berkshire. He was formerly drayman to a brewer, and lodged in the same house with a German Doctor, who cured the *fistula in ano* without cutting. To Strike he bequeathed his recipe and mode of treatment, by which, with application and a common understanding, he has supported himself in affluence more than 20 years, and is said to have performed some wonderful cures. Being hospitable and convivial, he has not saved much money; but has left the secret to the support of his family, consisting of a son, a daughter, and his fourth wife, who was used to administer to his female patients. His will prayed, *inter alia*, that he should be buried unshaved or washed, and not looked at when in his coffin, which should be made of elm without a nail in it, be kept 10 days, and then buried not more than five feet under ground. He was a benevolent man, never without half-a-crown in his pocket for a poor acquaintance; and had many weekly pensioners, to whom he regularly gave tea and sugar, tobacco, or money.

Aged 21, William Fountleroy Carpenter, Esq. son of a Devonshire gentleman, who removed to Essex county, in Virginia, where Mr. C. was born, his mother and three brothers reside, and whence he had but lately arrived in this country, to receive a fortune bequeathed to him many years since by his uncle Coryndon Carpenter, Esq. of Launceston, co. Cornwall. He was unfortunately killed in a duel, which he fought with Mr. John Pride, a native also of Virginia, aged about 25. No previous animosity subsisted between them till the meeting took place in consequence of a conversation at the Virginia coffee-house on the Friday preceding. His ardour upon political topics induced him to reprobate the principles of some of the Congress, who opposed the treaty lately concluded between this country and America. His antagonist was equally warm against those who stood up for the treaty. Very early on Sunday morning they met in Hyde-park, attended by their seconds, who used every means in their power to bring the affair to an amicable adjustment, but in vain. The distance of only five paces being measured, they fired at exactly the same instant, when Mr. C. received his antagonist's ball in the side, which penetrated nearly through his body; and notwithstanding it was immediately extracted, he died the next day at Richardson's hotel, Covent-garden; and the coroner's inquest returned a verdict of wilful murder. Mr. Carpenter behaved with the greatest composure, remained sensible to the last, and died without a struggle. His last wish was, that neither his antagonist nor the seconds should be prosecuted. He was an uncommonly fine young man.

Lately at Little Chelsea, Lady Gordon, daughter of Thomas Alsop, of Loughborough, gent. and second wife of Samuel Philips, of Gerendon hall, co. Leic. Esq. (whose first wife Septima, sister and heiress to Charles Lewis, Esq. of Stamford-hall, co. Nottingham, died in 1765). Mr. Philips, who concluded the too short-lived race of a most respectable and worthy family, March 16, 1774, at the age of 65, left his noble mansion at Gerendon, with an income of 7000l. a year, to his widow; who was afterwards married to Sir Will. Gordon, K. B.; but, on the death of this lady, the estates descend, agreeably to the will of Mr. Philips, to Thomas March, Esq. of More Critchell, co. Dorset, his maternal cousin, who has just obtained the royal licence to assume the surname and arms of Philips, in addition to those of March.

Lately at Ayr, Mr. James Heriot, of Sandyford.

*Sept.* 1. At Brighton, the Right Hon. David Murray, Earl Mansfield. He was possessed of the following employments:

| | *Per ann.* |
|---|---|
| Clerk of the Court of King's Bench, - - | 6000 |
| Lord Justice General of Scotland, - - | 2000 |
| Lord President of the Council, - - | 5000 |
| Hereditary Keeper of Scoon Palace, - - | 6000 |
| | £19,000 |

His Lordship was Knight of the Thistle, Chancellor of Mareschal College, and a Cabinet Counsellor. He was a most excellent Greek and Latin scholar; a complete historian; had a perfect knowledge of all the Courts in Europe, which he often visited in a public and in a private capacity; spoke the polite languages fluently; was considered as a compiete orator, in the Ciceronian stile of Eloquence, and always claimed the greatest attention. He had been for a considerable time Ambassador at the Court of France, where he was in the highest estimation; many years Secretary for the Foreign Department in this country, and a firm friend to Royalty. During the last four years his health began to decline. He several times, when speaking in the House of Lords, was attacked with apoplectic fits; and fell down apparently dead. Of late, therefore, he seldom attempted to debate.

His Lordship's eldest son, Lord Stormont, is now at the University of Leipzic: and only left this Country a few week's since, to complete his education by a residence on the Continent.

His Lordship was twice married: his first wife was the daughter of Count Bunan, of Saxony, by whom he had a daughter, married in 1785 to George Finch Hatton, Esq. Her Ladyship died in March, 1767; and in 1776 his Lordship united himself to the third daughter of the late Lord Cathcart, by whom he had issue four sons, the eldest of whom, David William, born March 7, 1777, succeeds to the title and estates.

The remains of the venerable Earl having been brought to town on the 7th inst. from Brighton, were on the 8th, at noon, removed from his late residence in Portland-place, in great funeral pomp, to the Abbey church, Westminster.

The following was the order of the procession:

Twelve Horsemen, two and two.
The Plume of Black Feathers.
THE HEARSE,
Richly adorned with Escutcheons,
Banners, and Trophies,
containing
THE BODY.
On the Plate was inscribed
His Age and Honours.
Three Mourning Coaches and six,
With all his Lordship's Domestics,
*The Family Coach, and Set of Horses.*

The postilion, coachman, and footmen, according to etiquette, were in their livery suits, with silk hat-bands and gloves.

On the cavalcade arriving at the church, a great number of persons collected together: the hearse door being opened, two of the bearers drew out the coffin, and had got it on their shoulders, but through the indecency of the multitude, who pressed forward to tear off the ornaments, the horses took fright, and ran off before the other men were ready; the corpse fell to the ground, and the coffin was so much shattered that the foot part bulged. The concussion must have broken the leaden receptacle, as a great quantity of water proceeded from it. This unpleasant accident was remedied as soon as possible, and the body was interred in the family vault of his ancestors. The former Lord and his Lady are the only two, beside his Lordship, who are buried in the tomb contiguous to the Earl of Chatham's monument, on the north west side of the Chancel.

On the 21st of November, 1795, at Bankpore, near Patna, the Rev. Robartes Carr. Uniting the mildness of unoffending simplicity and the ardour of elevated sentiment with the noblest qualities of the mind, Mr Carr was snatched from a society which he had long continued to adorn, and from his friends and his family, to whom all his wishes, all his endeavours, and his happiness particularly tended, many years before the natural life of man attains the usual measure of its completion. The dignity of his virtue, the purity of his morals, and the fervour of his reli-

gion, with all the social sympathies of the soul, had formed his mind for the exercise of his holy functions with awful solemnity.

On the 17th of February last, died in Berkley County, Virginia, Mr. Charles Roberts, at the uncommon age of 116 years. He was a native of Oxfordshire, in England, but had resided in America nearly 80 years. He seemed to retain all his faculties in perfect exercise to the end of his existence, and two years before his death rode to church alone. During his long life he knew not sickness, and his death was not preceded by indisposition---it was sudden, as he was eating his supper.

*Sep.* 8. At Wyke, between Bath and Bristol, in the 70th year of his age, David Saunders, of West Lavington, Wilts; whose distinguished piety, and moral excellence, furnished Miss H. Moore with materials for her well known story, The Shepherd of Salisbury Plain. The dimness of his sight had obliged him to give up his occupation, which he had followed for more than half a century on the same farm, till six months back; since which time, several respectable farmers who well knew his worth entertained him, by rotation, at their houses; and as a mark of their unfeigned respect for his memory, they had his remains conveyed from the place of his decease to his own parish, and buried with more than common solemnity.

In Jamaica, in April last, a negro woman of the name of Bankes, at the uncommon age of 135 years.

*Sept* 17. At his house, in Southampton Row, Bloomsbury, aged 65, Mr. Dodd, comedian, of the Theatre Royal Drury Lane.

Mr. Dodd at an early period of life was drawn to the stage by that dazzle which the tinsel of the profession generally gives to young minds. Born in London under the influence of the *Muses*, he became their devotee, whilst at a Grammar School in Holborn. But what confirmed him in an opinion which inclination had begun, was the compliments he received on his playing the part of *Darius*, in the *Andria* of TERENCE, a little before he left school. These were irresistible, and soon decided him to strike at the stage as the grand object of his future happiness and emolument.

At the age of sixteen, a period when the generality of boys are getting through the classics, we find Mr. Dodd facing the naked eye of an audience. The first part he played in public was *Roderigo*, in an *Itinerant Company, at Sheffield*, a part which he went through with such success as flattered his warmest inclinations; and as the general run of Country Companies are not very strong in numbers, Mr. Dodd was so encouraged by this *first onset*, that he occasionally undertook the principal characters in Tragedy.

As soon as his Summer's expedition was over at Sheffield, he proceeded to Norwich, were he settled for some time.

Mr. Dodd continued thus no inconsiderable servant of *all work*, till his engagement with Mr. Arthur, Master of the Bath Theatre. The superior applause he met with in Comedy from this audience, led him henceforward to cultivate his Comic Talents with such assiduity as not only gained him the approbation of the Bath audience, but encouraged Messrs. Garrick and Lacey to engage him at a genteel salary for Drury-Lane Theatre.

In the winter of 1765, he made his first appearance in *Faddle*, in the *Foundling*; nor could any Performer be happier in the choice of a part, as every line of it seems written to express that particular line of acting Mr. Dodd was in the possession of. Under so excellent a judge as Garrick, there was little to be apprehended that he would have unfit parts: that great Manager, as well as Actor, saw the line of his merit, and gave it every judicious latitude it would bear, till by degrees he produced a Performer who added no inconsiderable consequence to Drury-Lane.

As an Actor, Mr. Dodd, in the airy genteel *Coxcomb* certainly claimed originality. There are many other parts in *Low Comedy*, and as a singer, in which he was very useful; but in *Fops* we think he stood alone;---his voice, manner, and above all, his figure, were happily suited to express that light *degagee* vivacity so necessary to finish his character.

For some years past, he has been frequently indisposed, and has rather secluded himself from theatrical company, and though of late years rather a *Mannerist* and that of the *old school*, he has seldom been equalled in his particular cast of parts.

## *LIST OF BANKRUPTS.*

*London, Aug.* 30. R. Jones, Northumberland-street, Strand, coal-merchant. J. Hall, Blackman-street, Newington, Surry, cheesemonger.

*In the Country.*---J. T. C. Dutton and J. Whittingham, Liverpool, merchants.

*London, Sept* 2. W. Davison and J. Anderson, Webber-street, Southwark, tin-plate-workers. T. Holmes, Northampton-street, Clerkenwell, Cabinet-maker. J. Lacey, City Chambers, merchant. E. Birch, Battle Bridge, brewer. J. Haviland, Taunton, Somerset, timber-merchant. J. Howell, Borough High-street, Southwark, tobacconist.

*In the Country.*---J. Fagill, Bristol, woollen-draper. W. Evans, Manchester, grocer. W. Hobson, Manchester, inn keeper.

*London, Sept* 5. W. Palmer, Norton Falgate, Middlesex, brazier.

*In the Country.*---B. Stone, jun. and E. Harrison, of Winster, Derby, cotton-manufacturers. W. Hall Smith, Nottingham, grocer.

*London, Sept* 9. J. Harding, Great Titchfield-street, Mary-le-bone, earthenware-man, T. Thornton, late of Broad-street, Middlesex, dealer. E. Raitton, Southwark, hop-merchant.

*In the Country.*---J. Fade, late of Langton, York, dealer.

*London, Sept* 14. W. Evans, of Fleet-street, haberdasher. P. Dalby, of the Old City Chambers, Bishopgate-street, linen-merchant. J. Kebbell, of St. Pancras, Middlesex, tile-maker. J. Fielder and H. Railton, of Newgate-street, wholesale linen-drapers. B. Tanner, now or late of Berkhamsted, Hertfordshire, shop-keeper. J. Brodie, of Rood-lane, wine-merchant.

*In the Country.*---J. Vaughan Clark, now or late of Witney, Oxfordshire, blanket-weaver. A. Kington, now or late of Bath, Somersetshire, carpenter.

*London, Sept* 14. R. Martin and J. Bain, Fleet-street, booksellers. H. Johnstone, Purley, Berks, merchant. J. Houndle, Coble-street, Whitechapel, carpenter. M. Hart, Bermondsey-street, merchant. T. Bates, Bedford Bury, Covent Garden, man's mercer.

*In the Country.*---J. Shore and J. Walton, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. W. Compton, Paington, Devon, merchant. T. Duxbury, Blackburn, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer. G. Spink, Birmingham Heath, Warwick, steel watch-chain-maker. R. Bullock, Macclesfield, Chester, butcher.

*London, Sept* 20. W. Huff, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, linen-draper.

*In the Country.*---T. Hague, of Ashton under Line, Lancaster, machine-maker. H. Voysey, late of Walcot, Somersetshire, schoolmaster. W. Bell, late of Liverpool, Lancashire, vinegar-manufacturer. W. Walton, Liverpool, Lancashire, merchant.

*London, Sept* 24. T. Hawkes, Lothbury, sadler. J. Lawrie, Leighton, Bussard, Bedford, shopkeeper. J. Moore, Wentworth-street, Whitechapel, tallow-chandler. W. Pickman, Fulham, malster. J. Rainbird, Greenwich, sutler.

*In the Country.*--J. Forbes, Birmingham, seedsman.

*London, Sept* 27. M. Oliver, of Bow, Middlesex, cheesemonger. Charles Fozard, of Little Newport-street, Soho, oilman. J. Fozard the elder, L. Fozard, and J. Fozard the younger, of Park-lane, Piccadilly, stable-keepers.

*In the Country.*---H. Gordon, of Bath, haberdasher.

THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

## FOR OCTOBER 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

*THE RIGHT HONOURABLE LORD RANCLIFFE,*

AND AN ENGRAVING OF THE

*IRON BRIDGE OVER THE RIVER WEAR.*

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## TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE Account of the Opening of Wearmouth Bridge will be concluded in our next.

J. X's MS. on Paper Credit, unavoidably delayed this month, will also be concluded in our next.

A variety of Poetic and other Favours are under consideration.

The great importance of the news from the different Armies on the Continent has prevented the insertion of many articles of a domestic nature.

We beg to inform the Masonic Body in Great Britain and Ireland, that *(as our Magazine is dedicated* FIRST *to the Craft) all Articles relative* to Masonry will be particularly attended to. Accounts of the Institution of New Lodges, of the Elections of Officers, of Festivals, and every article of Masonic Intelligence, will receive proper attention. At the same time we presume the Freemasons' Magazine will be found a valuable and entertaining Miscellany to Readers of every description.

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

FOR OCTOBER 1796.

## BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF THE RIGHT HON. THOMAS BOOTHBY PARKYNS,

## *LORD RANCLIFFE.*

WITH A PORTRAIT.

THOMAS BOOTHBY PARKYNS, BARON RANCLIFFE, OF THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND, is eldest son of Sir Thomas Parkyns, of Bunny Park, in the county of Nottingham, Bart.

The late Sir Thomas Parkyns, his Lordship's grandfather, was eminently distinguished for talents, literary acquirements, and other accomplishments. Sir Thomas had directed a mind of great capacity and vigour to the attainment of various branches of learning. As a classical scholar he was peculiarly distinguished. From his accurate acquaintance with the ancient languages, guided by a generalizing mind, he became well versed in universal grammar. Thoroughly master of the details of philology, he could reduce them to their principles, and trace them to their causes; thus adding to philology philosophy, without which it cannot be extensively useful. A grammar which he wrote proved a knowledge of language at once minute and scientific.

Sir Thomas spent most of his time in the country, dividing his hours between literature, agricultural improvements, and rural amusements. No modern country is so distinguised for the personal prowess of all ranks of inhabitants as ours. This is in a great measure owing to the universal prevalence of those gymnastic exercises, which, by bestowing activity and strength on his body, enable the peasant to defend himself from aggression, and ward off insult, by his own efforts. Every patriot who has considered the utility of those exercises in invigorating the body, and in inspiriting the soul, must approve of their being practised by his countrymen. The abuse of prize-fighting is no argument against the use of contentious exertions.

Sir Thomas Parkyns, next to professional industry and good con-

duct, encouraged manly diversions. The exercise for which the midland counties are most distinguished is *wrestling;* a diversion that calls forth more united skill, force, and activity, than leaping, or pitching the bar, which requires only partial exertion. It is superior to boxing, because it admits of emulation without enmity, and of contention without wounding. Sir Thomas wrote a Treatise upon Wrestling, enriched with ancient learning, and admirably fitted for bringing the art among the moderns to its greatest perfection. It has often been regretted, that theorists are seldom practitioners. It was not the case with Sir Thomas: he could give example as well as precept, and was himself the best wrestler of any man in the counties of Nottingham, Leicester, or Derby. His person was not above the middle size, but extremely strong and well made. He was much esteemed by all who had the honour of his acquaintance, and lived to a very old age. Dying near ninety, he was succeeded by his son, the present Sir Thomas Parkyns.

The present Sir Thomas resides chiefly in the country, at his beautiful seat of Bunny Park, about seven miles from Nottingham, and ten from the great York road between Grantham and Newark. Bunny Park is very pleasantly situated in a rich country, diversified by hills, woods, waters, and every other constituent of rural beauty. The hills upon the estate command a prospect of Sherwood Forest on the North, and a great extent of fine country on the other side. Sir Thomas devotes his attention to rural improvements, embellishments, and amusements.

Sir Thomas married a lady of his own name and family, by whom he had Thomas Boothby, now Lord Rancliffe, a daughter married to Mr. Winstanley of Leicestershire, and another at present unmarried.

Lord Rancliffe received a learned education; for which he was well qualified by his abilities. Nature has endowed him with a clear, acute, and strong understanding. His acquirements, useful and ornamental, are great, and fitted to adorn a high station. He is an excellent classical scholar, has a masterly knowledge of history, politics, and the subjects connected with these; and is peculiarly well versed in the history of his country. Besides those branches which he knows as a general scholar, he is thoroughly conversant with the subjects, which it is the immediate business of a senator to comprehend and investigate, the politics of the times, in their various ramifications, internal and external. His Lordship wants nothing but the inclination to make him an eloquent speaker, as he is a sound reasoner, and a well informed man. He, however, is not the only instance that talents and information do not always unfold themselves in public speaking. Speaking is very frequently rather a knack of ready utterance, than a fluency of well digested, or well directed, argument.

To the solid and useful endowments of ability and knowledge his Lordship has added the most pleasing accomplishments. He is a man of fine taste, naturally delicate, and habitually correct. His opinion in the fine arts is very highly respected. In music he displays not taste only, but impressive execution and forcible genius.

His Lordship, while Mr. Parkyns, came into the House of Commons. During two Parliaments he has been Member for Leicester. For some time Mr. Parkyns generally voted on the same side with Opposition; but when the consequences of the French Revolution became alarming in this Country, by the doctrine which it diffused, when the question ceased to be, shall this or that set of men be Ministers? but an alternative arose, shall or shall we not have a monarchy at all? Mr. Parkyns, in common with most of those men of property who had formerly dissented from Administration, resolved to strengthen the hands of Government. At that time men of patriotism and property were not satisfied, many of them, with civil exertions only in defence of their attacked and endangered country, but had recourse to military also. Men of fortune raised Regiments to assist in combating foreign or domestic enemies. Mr. Parkyns offered to levy a Corps; and by his fortune, together with his influence in his native county of Nottingham, and in the town of Leicester, which he represented, soon completed that Regiment known by the name of the Prince of Wales's Fencibles.

In October, 1795, Colonel Parkyns was created an Irish Peer, by the title of Baron Rancliffe. He was then absent in Ireland with his regiment. At his return, the famous Treason and Sedition Bills had been announced by Lord Grenville and Mr. Pitt in the two Houses. Lord Rancliffe, conceiving, as most others did, that seditious meetings had encreased in an unprecedented degree, and risen to an unprecedented audacity, and therefore called for new and rigid restrictions, proportioned to the newness and flagrancy of the case, voted for the bill for preventing seditious meetings. Vicious ingenuity had produced acts not anticipated by the framers of the treason laws. Explanatory alterations became necessary to comprehend such and similar acts. For these alterations Lord Rancliffe, conceiving that legislation must be adapted to expediency, voted. Certain persons calling themselves freemen of Leicester, at a meeting held at a tavern in Cateaton-street, expressed their disapprobation of the votes of his Lordship for the two bills, and endeavoured to stir up an opposition to his Lordship at the General Election. Presuming upon the support of these persons, and also on the absence of my Lord, returned to the performance of his military duty in Ireland, a gentleman proposed himself as an opposing candidate. The event, however, shewed that the declaration of the persons who met in Cateaton-street, calling itself the sense of the Freemen of Leicester, was not so. The Freemen of Leicester returned Lord Rancliffe.

In his dispositions he is as amiable, and in his manners as agreeable, as in his other qualities he is respectable. The best proof of this is the warm regard and affection of all those who know his Lordship.

"Those most do love him who do know him most."

His Lordship is a middle sized man, with pleasing mild expres-

sive features, He is very well made and active; rather slender than corpulent. In the whole of his deportment he has very much the appearance of a man of fashion.

His Lordship married Miss James, then only daughter, since, by the death of her brother, only child to Sir William James, formerly of India, and late of Eltham Park, a lady beautiful, amiable, and of great accomplishments. The visitors of the Exhibition at Somerset House, in 1794, must remember a portrait by Hopner of Lady Rancliffe, then Mrs. Parkyns, allowed to be one of the best in the rooms. Her Ladyship herself draws admirably. Hopner is also the drawer of the portrait of his Lordship, from which the Print prefixed to this article is taken. His Lordship has eight children, of whom six are alive, five fine girls, and a son, the eldest of the family, who, though not twelve years of age, already gives proofs of talents for useful and ornamental education, and of dispositions which bid fair to render him a worthy heir to the talents and virtues of which we have given this imperfect sketch.

As a zealous Patron of the Order of FREEMASONRY his Lordship has ever been conspicuous, and is in well merited possession of its highest honours, as will appear from the description of his Titles annexed to the engraving of his Portrait which accompanies our present Number.

## EXTRACT FROM THE RECORDS

OF THE

## *SWAN LODGE.*

THIS Lodge was constituted in the year 1724, by Martin Folkes, Esq. Deputy Grand Master to his Grace the Duke of Richmond, and afterwards had the honour of a visit from the Right Hon. the Lord Coleraine, whilst he was Grand Master; who declared his approbation, and signified his desire of becoming a member thereof, as may be seen now at large in the first sederunt book.

Several remarkable distinctions have been paid to this Lodge by the many Honourable and Right Worshipful Brethren who have visited it very frequently. Many also have been initiated into the solemn mysteries and ancient science of Masonry; but, as an extraordinary instance of the great regard shewn to this lodge, the Right Hon. the Lord Lovel, Earl of Leicester, when he was Grand Master, summoned the Master and Brethren to hold a Lodge at Houghton Hall. There were present the Grand Master, His Royal Highness the Duke of Lorrain, and many other noble Brethren; and when all was put into due form, the Grand Master presented his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, the Right Hon. the Earl of Essex, Major-General Churchill, and his own Chaplain, who were unanimously accepted of, and made Masons by the Right Worshipful Thomas Johnson, the then Master of this Lodge.

# ACCOUNT
OF THE
# *PILGRIMAGE TO MECCA.*

[*Translated from a* Latin *Letter, written by Father* Francis Storpe, *a German Missionary.*]

THE most celebrated of the caravans is that which goes every year from Damascus, or Aleppo, to the tomb of Mahomet. It generally sets forward in July, about which time shoals of pilgrims arrive from Persia, the Mogul's territories, Tartary, and from all other countries where Mahometanism is professed.

Some days before the caravan sets out, the Pilgrims make a general procession, called the *Procession of Mahomet*; in order, as they say, to obtain a happy journey, through the prophet's intercession. Those most distinguished by birth or riches appear in the finest habits, mounted on horses sumptuously caparisoned, and followed by slaves, with led horses and camels covered with costly ornaments.

The Pilgrims, called *the issue of the race of Mahomet*, begin the march clothed in long robes, with green bonnets on their heads; they walk four in a rank, and are followed by several musicians, after which come the camels, with two kettle-drums in their front, and many trumpets, the noise of which inspires these creatures with a kind of fierce air.

Next to these come on horseback the other Pilgrims, six in a rank, followed by carriages full of children, which their parents intend to present to the prophet. These are surrounded with crowds of singers, who at the same time use a thousand extravagant gestures.

Then succeed 200 cavaliers cloathed in bears skins. They have the management of small pieces of cannon mounted on their carriages, which they discharge every hour. These cannon are escorted by another company, who wear tyger's skins, in the form of cuirasses. Their long moustaches, tartar bonnets, and huge scymetars, give them a very warlike appearance.

Before the Mufti walk 400 men clothed in green, with yellow mitres on their heads. He is accompanied by the doctors of the law, and an abundance of singers. Mahomet's standard is carried immediately behind him, made of green sattin embroidered with gold. It is guarded by twelve horsemen in coats of mail, with silver maces in their hands, accompanied with trumpets, and men who strike continually in concert on plates of silver.

Next follows the pavillion to be presented before the tomb of Mahomet, born by three camels, adorned with green feathers and plates of silver. It is of crimson velvet, embroidered with gold, and set with jewels of all colours.

Lastly, the bashaw of Jerusalem, preceded by drums, trumpets, and other instruments, brings up the rear.

The procession being ended, every Pilgrim thinks of nothing but his departure for Mecca: which city is in Arabia Felix, on the river Eda, two or three days journey from the Red Sea. In their progress they pray frequently every day, always with their face turned to that city, on which they bestow the epithet of *Magnificent*.

The Grand Mosque is in the middle of the city: they pretend it is situated on the very spot on which Abraham built his first dwelling-house. They call it *the square house*, believing from tradition that the patriarch's mansion was of that figure. Near it is a kind of chapel, which incloses a well much celebrated throughout the East. They say that the water of that well flows from a spring which God discovered to Agar and Ismael, when, being expelled by Abraham from his house, they were forced to retire into Arabia.

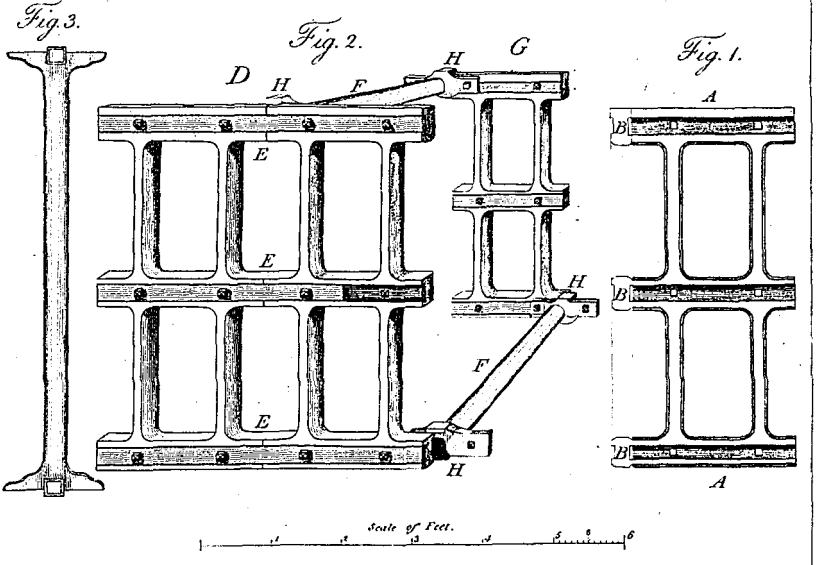
Mahomet took the advantage of this well to render the city of his nativity respected by all his followers. He declared that the water of it had the virtue, not only of curing all bodily diseases, but also of purifying souls stained with the blackest crimes.

His resentment against his fellow-citizens of Mecca, who were for banishing him from the place of his nativity, inspired him with a resolution of being revenged upon them. He declared that Medina should be his city, and the seat of empire for him and his successors. He ordered that his sepulchre should be built there, and accordingly his coffin rests in the great mosque called Kiabi. It is surrounded by a kind of tower, being supported by three marble pillars, and covered with a pavillion of the richest stuff, embroidered with gold, and surrounded with a multitude of lamps continually burning. The walls of this tower are covered with plates of silver.

To this tomb the caravans come to pay their homage. That which brings the presents from the Grand Seignior, no sooner arrives than the dervises, who have the care of the mosque, appear to receive it. The Pilgrims make the whole edifice resound their shouts of joy, and songs in honour of their prophet. After which there is nothing but feasting, and open rejoicing, till the departure of the caravan.

The day of departing, the Pilgrims assemble again, and set out singing some verses of the Alcoran with a loud voice. Every one thinks it an honour to supply them with provisions for the whole journey. And they are sure upon their return to meet the congratulations of all the towns from whence they set out. They are honoured every where, and from that time they begin to enter into the possession of all the privileges which their religion grants to those who go to visit the prophet's tomb. Their pilgrimage screens them from all pursuits on former delinquencies, and if criminals, renders them perfectly guiltless.

Not only the Pilgrims enjoy such singular privileges, but also the camels which have had the honour to bear presents to Mecca and Medina, are not to be treated afterwards like common animals; they are considered as consecrated to Mahomet, which exempts them from all labour and service. They have cottages built for their abodes, where they live at ease, and are well fed and taken care of.




*Drawing of the Patent Blocks, substituted in lieu of Keystones in Wearmouth Bridge. Invented by Rowland Burdon, Esq. M.P.*

*From a Drawing taken on the spot ___ Engravd by Audinet.*

# CEREMONY

OF OPENING

# *WEARMOUTH BRIDGE;*

WITH THE

# ORATION AND SERMON

GIVEN ON THAT OCCASION:

AND ALSO

# A DESCRIPTION OF THAT STRUCTURE.

Sume superbiam
Quæsitam meritis.

HORATII. Od. XXX. Lib. iii. Carminum.

ACTIONS, brilliant, either from their appearance or tendency, have, in general, been thought worthy of being preserved beyond the moment of their existence. They have been recorded, to assist the remembrance, and gratify the curiosity, of cotemporaries; and have been handed down as examples, to excite the regard and imitation of posterity. The influence of both these motives will justify an attempt to preserve the process and circumstances attending the erection of such a structure as that of Wearmouth Bridge.

To those who have had an opportunity of marking the progress of this great work, and who were the witnesses of the interesting manner of its Opening, no apology need be offered for an attempt to fix on their minds the Order, the Ceremonies, and the public Discourses, which were then exhibited. And, certainly, no higher example can be presented, than that of a stupendous work, of the utmost national utility, invented, carried on, and perfected, by the genius, perseverance, and munificence of a public-spirited individual; together with the magnificence of the spectacle, the solemnity of the rites, and the interesting, general impression, which attended its completion.

At what time the first notion of this great work struck the mind of its patriotic inventor, by what gradations it became matured, by what accessary ideas it was expanded and improved, and with what counsels and scientific researches it was confirmed and completed, are circumstances, though interesting to philosophy and the arts, beyond the province assigned to the present publication. This narrative of the facts and circumstances attending the construction of Wearmouth Bridge commences with the laying of the Foundation Stone of the North Abutment, on the 24th of September, 1793. A sketch of the Procession and Ceremonies used on that occasion was, in some measure, given by the publications of the time; and those, who would

wish to have a more ample detail of that splendid day, we refer to the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE, Vol. II. p. 406, where they will find the account more minutely marked, and the general sensibility of the occasion more distinctly recorded. We may here content ourselves with observing, that the magnificence of the ceremony, the immense multitude of spectators, the hopes and fears, the wishes and doubts, attending such a wonderful attempt, gave, altogether, an impression and sentiment that cannot easily be effaced.

From such an auspicious beginning, the structure began to arise, in continual gradation. Two vast and massy piers reared their ponderous heads on either shore. Frames of wonderful construction were, without impeding the navigation, deposited in the bed of the river; over which the opposite shores of the WEAR were, for the first time, embraced by the great platform of timber, that was for a while to support the future Bridge.

In September, 1795,* the first block of iron was laid; and by an astonishing power of perseverance, which reflects the highest credit on Mr. WILSON (the Architect of the work) and the workmen under his direction, the whole of the six ribs, with all the blocks, braces, bars, &c. were thrown across the river, being a span of 236 feet, in the incredibly short space of ten days. From this period the work extended and advanced. Under the vigilance and skill of such an able superintendant, no advantage of time or season was unemployed. Every day increase and improvement were observed; not in one place only, as in common works of art—but, like an operation of nature, all branches of the system distending and expanding together—the whole fabric swelling and maturing, in every part, to fulness and completion.

In this stage of our narrative, we may be permitted to pause, and, for a moment, take an accurate view of this truly original and stupendous structure; the principle of which may, perhaps, be best shewn in the words of the Patents, which Mr. BURDON has obtained for constructing similar works in England and Scotland.

---

Mr. BURDON's 'invention consists in applying iron or other metallic 'compositions to the purpose of constructing arches upon the same 'principle as stone is now employed, by a subdivision into blocks 'easily portable, answering to the keystones of a common arch; which 'being brought to bear on each other, gives them all the firmness of 'the solid stone arch; whilst, by the great vacuities in the blocks, 'and their respective distances in their lateral position, the arch be-'comes infinitely lighter than that of stone.'

FIG. 1, (see the Drawing) represents one of the Blocks of Cast-iron, which is 5 feet in depth from A to A, and 4 inches in thickness, having three Arms, B, B, B, and making a part of a circle. The middle Arm is 2 feet in length from B to C,

---

* *Vide* our Magazine, Vol. V. p. 209.

and the other two are in proportion: on each side of the Arms are Grooves, (1 inch deep, and 3 inches broad,) for the purpose of receiving malleable or bar-iron; and in each Arm are two bolt-holes.

D, (FIG. 2,) represents two of these Blocks placed together, and the joints confined to their respective positions by the bar-iron on each side of the Arms, as at E, E, E; which, with other similar Blocks so united, and bearing upon each other, become a Rib.

FIG. 3, and F, F, (FIG. 2,) are hollow Tubes, 6 feet long, and 4 inches in diameter, having shoulders at each end, with holes answering to those in the Arms of the Blocks.—G. is a Block of another Rib, connected with the former by the Tubes F, F, placed horizontally. Through the holes in the Shoulders and Arms of the Block, and Bar-iron, are Bolts (fastened with cotterels, or forelocks,) as at H, H, H, H.

The Blocks being united with each other in Ribs, and the Ribs connected and supported laterally by the Tubes, as above described, the whole becomes one mass, having the property of keystones cramped together.

The Arch is a segment of a circle, (of upwards of 440 feet in diameter) whose chord, or span, is 236 feet 8 inches; its versed sine, or height, about 34 feet; and its breadth 32 feet, consisting of six ribs. The spandrels are filled up by cast-iron circles placed upon the ribs, the two largest of which are each 13 feet in diameter, the rest gradually diminishing in size towards the centre. The whole is braced and tied together at the top by bars of malleable iron, laid in the form of St. Andrew's cross, and by timbers, on which planks are laid, which support the gravel, stones, &c. of the road. From the river to the under side of the Arch is 96 1-half feet, which admits ships of considerable burthen to pass under it without lowering their masts. The Piers, &c. are built with freestone, founded on limestone rocks.

| | Tons. | C. | Q. | lb. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| The Weight of the Cast-iron Blocks is - - - | 139 | 11 | 0 | 6 |
| Cast-metal Tubes or Stays, about - | 27 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Malleable Bar-iron and Bolts, about | 36 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Total Weight of the Arch | 202 | 11 | 0 | 6 |
| Iron Spandrels, Timber, Freestone Flags for Foot-paths, Gravel, Limestone, &c. for Carriage Road, Iron Palisades, Lamp-posts, &c. about | 720 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| Total Weight about - | 922 | 11 | 0 | 6 |

A stone arch of the same span would have been above fourteen times the weight.

The cast and malleable iron is japanned over with coal tar and pounded charcoal, which was laid on when the iron was hot. The

timber and planks under the materials of the road are coated over with a composition of chalk, tar, and sand.

The particular description of the Carcases, &c. upon which the centre was laid, and the various other very ingenious contrivances during the course of this very spirited undertaking, will be laid before the public in a work now preparing for the particular information of professional men, by Mr. Clarke, of Sunderland.

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The Commissioners, at a meeting held in Sunderland, resolved to open Wearmouth Bridge for public use on Tuesday, August the 9th, 1796. Mr. SCARTH, as one of the Commissioners, delivered a request to the Provincial Grand Lodge held at Durham, that the Grand Lodge and Brethren would assist this ceremony in Masonic form: at which time the following resolutions were entered into:

'At the Annual Meeting * of the Provincial Grand Lodge for the 'County of Durham, held in the Granby Lodge Room, Durham, on 'Tuesday in the Assize week, being the 19th of July, 1796—the 'Provincial Grand Lodge, having taken into consideration a request 'of the Commissioners of Wearmouth Bridge, relative to the Cere-'mony of Opening that Structure, on Tuesday the 9th of August 'next ensuing, do resolve—That a GRAND LODGE shall be holden in 'Sunderland on that day; and that the Procession, &c. be conducted 'in the following order:

'The Masonic Brethren are to meet in the Phœnix Hall, Sunder-'land, at 9 o'clock in the morning; and, as soon as the Grand Lodge 'shall be opened, to proceed from thence to the east door of Mr. 'Irvin's Inn, there to be joined by the Commissioners, Clergy, Ma-'gistrates, Officers of the Navy and Army, and Loyal Sunderland 'Volunteers; from whence the Procession commences in the fol-'lowing order. †

'That, in consideration of the high esteem and respect the Pro-'vincial Grand Lodge entertains for BROTHER BURDON, he be pre-'sented with an apron lined with blue silk; and, farther, considering 'him as the Father and Founder of the Structure, which we are, as 'Masons, invited to assist at the Ceremony of Opening, he be re-'quested to take the office of, and act as, Grand Master on that day, 'and afterwards rank as a Past Grand Master.

'That the Rev. W. Nesfield, Grand Chaplain, be requested to de-'liver the Oration.

'That the Rev. John Brewster, Chaplain of the Senior Lodge, be requested to preach the Sermon.

'That Brother Stanfield be requested to act as Marshal.

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* *Vide* our Magazine, Vol. VII. p. 56.

† Which order is omitted here, as well to avoid repetition, as to admit several alterations that were made in the Committee, or arose from occurring circumstances. This order may be found in our Magazine for August, under the head of Masonic Intelligence.

'That no Mason shall be admitted under the degree of Master; 'and only to have plain white aprons, or bound with white silk, ex- 'cept Present and Past Grand Officers; and all to appear with white 'gloves.

'That the Present Grand Officers, the Masters and Wardens of 'the two Lodges in Sunderland, be appointed a Committee, to ar- 'range every other matter relative to the Procession, &c.

'That any three of them shall be impowered to act; and that their 'first meeting shall be held in the Granby Lodge Room, immediately 'after this Grand Lodge is adjourned.

'That this Lodge, on its rising, be adjourned to the Phœnix Hall, 'Sunderland, to be there holden at six o'clock in the evening of Mon- 'day the 8th of August. And,

'That these resolutions be printed and sent to the neighbouring 'Lodges, and inserted in the Newcastle newspapers.'

ROBERT BONE, Grand Secretary.

The Committee continued to meet, from time to time, Brother SCARTH, Senior Grand Warden, in the Chair; and every particular, relative to the Ceremony and business of the day, was prepared and arranged. On Monday, the 8th of August, a Grand Lodge was held, in due form, in the PHŒNIX HALL, when the correspondence of the Provincial Grand Master, BROTHER LAMBTON, and the other Gentlemen concerned in the resolutions of the Grand Lodge, was read by the Grand Secretary, and the Proceedings of the Committee finally confirmed.

On Tuesday, August the 9th, at nine in the morning, the Loyal Sunderland Volunteers met in the Batteries, and fired a royal salute of one and twenty guns; after which they marched into the town, and drew up opposite to the Phœnix Hall, where the Officers of the Grand Lodge and above 300 Brethren were assembled. The Grand Lodge was opened in the Hall; the Brethren, &c. were marshalled in the adjoining streets, and about eleven o'clock the Procession began to move in the following order:

Two Trumpeters on horseback.
Detachment of Operative Masons, Joiners, Smiths, and Labourers, with their working tools.
Fifes and Drums.
Constables with staves.
Military Band of Music.
Loyal Sunderland Volunteers, (not Masons) in uniform, led by Captain MACKINTOSH and Lieutenant ATKINSON.
Two Volunteers (Masons) with swords.
Loyal Sunderland Volunteers (being Masons) in uniform, *and with aprons and gloves;*
led by Captain Commandant HAYTON, Captain BAYLEY, and Lieutenants IRVINE and WILSON.
Two Tylers with drawn swords.

A Steward with his wand.
Two Union Flags,
being the Colours of the Sea Captains' Lodge.
Company of Freemasons,
in white aprons and gloves, two and two, according to the rank of their respective Lodges, Junior Lodges first.
Two Tylers.
A Steward.
Two Banners of St. George's Lodge.
Secretaries with their Jewels.
Treasurers with their Jewels.
Two Banners of St. Nicholas' Lodge.
Past Masters with their Jewels.
Clergymen, being Masons, in their gowns, aprons, and gloves.

Two Tylers.
Band of Music.
Two Banners of Sion Lodge.
Grand Steward with his wand.
Junior Wardens with their columns.
Senior Wardens with their columns.
Masters of the following Lodges, with their mallets or truncheons:
Sheffield—St. George, North Shields—Globe, Scarborough—Raby, Staindrop—St. Hild's, South Shields—Union, Gateshead—Concord, Barnard Castle—Sion, North Shields—St. Nicholas, Newcastle—Granby, Durham—Restoration, Darlington—Hallifax.

Two Banners of Grand Lodge.
Past Grand Stewards,
Brothers Wilson, Nicholson, Horsley, Rev. Bro. Hesket, Siddal, Charlton, Christopher, Lee, Ferrand, and Stout.
Past Grand Wardens,
Brothers Bulmer, Rountree, and Wood.
Present Grand Stewards,
Brothers Stott, Hedley, Hewet, Hardcastle, Stanfield, and Crowe.

Architect of the Work,
Brother Wilson, with the tools and cushion;
And Grand Architect,
Brother C. Eedon.
Grand Treasurer,
Brother Pennington, with his staff.
Grand Secretary,
Brother Bone, with his bag.
Tyler of the Lodge with his sword.
Master of Sea Captains' Lodge,
Brother Parker, with Corinthian candlestick and light.

Master of the Phœnix Lodge,
Brother Robinson, with Ionic candlestick and light.

*THE LODGE,*

Veiled with white satin, and carried by four of the Senior Grand Stewards.

Master of the Swalwell Lodge,
Brother Potter, with Doric candlestick and light.
Brother Wright, P. M. carrying the Bible,
supported by two Grand Stewards.
Chaplain of the Senior Lodge, Brother Brewster.
Grand Chaplain, Brother Nesfield.
Brothers Baker, Lumley, Robinson, Linskill, Thornhill,
Sir James Foulis, Sir Watkins Williams Wynne,
and Ralph Milbanke, M. P.

Book of Constitutions, borne by Brother Barker.

Master of the Senior Lodge, Stockton.
Junior Grand Warden, Brother Ebdon.
Senior Grand Warden, Brother Scarth.
Grand Sword-bearer, Brother Nicholson.
Deputy Grand Master, Brother Finch.

Past Grand Master, His Royal Highness
PRINCE WILLIAM OF GLOUCESTER.

Grand Master, Brother ROWLAND BURDON, M. P.

Two Tylers, with swords, to close the Masonic part.

Clergymen in their gowns, two and two.
Magistrates.
Officers of the Navy and Army.
Commissioners.
Constables to close.

Marshal of the Ceremony, Brother Stanfield.

Stewards of the Day, Brothers Crowe, Saunderson, Wadeson, Smith, Friend, Kilvington, and Hutchinson.

In this form they moved down Queen-street, through the High-street and Bridge-street, to the South gate of the Bridge, where a Triumphal Arch was erected; and where an extensive and commodious temporary building was raised for Mrs. Burdon, who, on this occasion, was attended by an assemblage of some of the first female beauty and elegance in the country.

The order was now changed, the Grand Masters proceeding first, followed by the Grand Officers, &c. according to rank. The Procession then passed along the Bridge, to the North side of the river; then to the Westward, as far as the Lime-kilns; and Eastward by the

Low Road to the Land Arch—where the Grand Master and all the Masons being in front, and having then a full view of the Bridge, a halt was made, and the Grand Honours given. They then moved towards the Pan-ferry, and on to the Bridge, by the East side and North gate.

The Gentlemen, who were not Masons, were disposed at each end of the Bridge. Tylers were placed; and the Grand Lodge formed in the centre. The Lodge-lights, &c. were deposited—Lodge unveiled, and Masonic business transacted. The Tools were returned to the Grand Master by Brother WILSON, Architect of the Work. Brother NESFIELD then delivered the following Oration:

'BRETHREN,

'Having been selected, by your partiality, to address you on the eminent occasion of laying the Foundation-stone of this beautiful structure, I little thought I should again be so speedily called upon to celebrate the event of its completion. It falls not often to the lot of an individual to witness, in the space of his short hour, works of magnitude and immensity begun, and brought to perfection; but when I reflect, that, in the course of some few revolving months, this noble pile, on which we are now assembled, has been reared, I cannot but consider it as a joyful event of my life, and a matter of the highest gratification to you, my Brethren.

'At the commencement of this work, I may have been supposed to have paid a compliment to good intention, and to useful speculation. I stand indeed excused, even if I pressed you to industry, and to all the great exertions which I thought conducive and necessary to expedite this singular and wonderful project. If at that time, Brethren, when the prospect of success but scarcely glimmered on my mind; when I thought the undertaking but the fabric of a vision;—if at that time, I say, inducements were by me thought wanting to stimulate and encourage the prosecution of the work; what must I now think, what must I now feel, when all that I thought impossible stands realized before me, and when compliment and exhortation have given way to substance and effect? My language can alone be the language of praise, and that unmixed with any possibility of flattery: for flattery is the most sordid act that can be complied with; but praise, when bestowed as the recompense of merit, both just and commendable.

'Had the work, now accomplished, been effected in the times of peace; in times more favourable to the works of art, or more propitious to the cultivation of the sciences; even then, could there have been found amongst us one who had not contributed his unfeigned applause to an undertaking so novel and so vast? But when it be remembered, that the foundation was laid, and that the structure has been perfected, in the times of War; in times which may truly be styled, "*sæva et infesta artibus;*" * when the labour of man has

* Tacit. Agric.

been retarded, and his occupation the exercise of arms; when, under such disadvantages, this exquisite machinery has been erected with facility and dispatch—there can be but one general feeling, one general voice, to celebrate and applaud all who have been the promoters of it:—Him, in chief, who first conceived it in possibility, and by whose public spirit and benevolent intention it was first set on foot; those, who by their generous contributions have aided him in his design; the artist, whose extensive genius has contrived; the mechanic, who has executed, so bold a plan; and, lastly, the labourer, by whose unwearied toil and persevering diligence the fabric has been so speedily completed.

In contemplating the beauties of the work, where am I to find words to convey its adequate eulogium? or how am I to distinguish, in appropriate terms, its different and peculiar excellences? Am I to describe the awful boldness of its height, the immensity of its span, the lightness of its texture, the simplicity of its design, the elegance of its symmetry, the nicety of its proportions, or the harmony of all its parts? Each affords matter for just commendation; each is in itself a theme; the whole, combined, a matter of such extent, that no ordinary ideas can well do justice to it; and its perfect delineation, a task which (though indebted to your indulgence and liberality on many occasions) I dare not trust my poor abilities to perform. Examine it! View it from your shores with microscopic attention! You see *that* firm, substantial, and realized, which you thought had only existed on the fanciful canvas of the painter, or had been faintly conceived in the playful imagination of the poet.

If I have found myself, Brethren, under difficulties in exhibiting the beauties of this structure, you will naturally believe I am no less at a loss for language to describe its useful properties. But I am relieved in this branch of the subject, by the recollection, that in my last address to you, I particularly selected for your attention topics of that nature. I need not speak to you of local advantages: those you must be sensible of. I need not comment on the facility afforded to the traveller in this line of your country; nor dwell on the ease and safety now insured to all intercourse between the opposite and lofty banks of this dangerous and rapid river. Clouded hitherto as such communication has been by the loss of valuable relatives and much respected friends, allow me simply, therefore, to congratulate you on this rising source of wealth and prosperity to your town, and to offer my sincere wish and hope that you may reap from it all the comforts and conveniences for which it has been designed.

Brethren, the actions of great men have been treasured up and recorded in the ages of remotest antiquity. From our brave forefathers they were handed to their more immediate generations, and from race to race they have been preserved, until they have successively reached to our times. We have before us their matchless courage, their warlike exploits, their heroic deeds. For these

we ascribe to them all due fame and honour; for these they live in our remembrance, and remain great examples to emulate and stir up those who follow them in the paths of glory. Their examples have succeeded: for at no time has the bravery of our fleets and armies shone forth more brilliantly conspicuous than in our present day; and the history of their achievements shall be an honourable addition to the splendid acts of their progenitors.

Brethren, we have not only transmitted to us the names of illustrious men, celebrated for their *martial actions;* we have also those of venerable and peaceable men, remarkable for their *good works;* sages and philosophers, whose researches have been spent in pursuits of virtue, in the study of beneficial arts, and all the useful acquirements which ameliorate the condition of man, and increase the substantial happiness of the human race------

'Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes
'Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.' *
VIRG. ÆN. lib. VI.

They were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of their times. There be of them that have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported. † Their characters are revered, and they are received by us, their posterity, with a grateful recollection of their names and virtues. To their examples need I allude? Need I call you to admire them—to copy them? I should take shame to myself, and forget the very arch I stand on, did I not admit that their examples also have been closely followed. In the contemplation of this single work, I find ample matter for the most triumphant exultation; in this, ample proof of a mind endowed with a spirit of beneficial improvement; anxious for the welfare of his fellow-citizens and the general convenience of all. But I stop not here: Look to another district, ‡ where, by the introduction of manufacture, the same beneficent mind found employment and bread for multitudes, and by a skilful arrangement, enlarged the means of labour, and opened a door of comfort to the poor and the industrious. Such are the works of individual merit. Proceed with me further; and, in the capital of your county, see a Society in its infancy, whose object is the better cultivation of your soil, and the improvement of its produce. § It tends, Brethren, to the ease of our lives, by the creation of plenty; and it opens so wide a field for universal good, that with united hearts we all must pray, that the institution may fully answer the good wishes, and embrace

* ---------'Those, who polish'd life
'With arts invented, or consign'd their names
'To memory by well-deserving deeds.' TRAPP.

† Ecc. xliv. 7, 8.

‡ Alluding to the large cotton manufactory established by Mr. Burdon at Castle Eden.

§ Alluding to proposals for establishing an Experimental Society of Agriculture at Durham.

and satisfy all the charitable and desirable ends of its generous and enlightened projectors.

These, these are the works of peaceful men; the consolations of humane minds; the acts which endear man to his fellow-creatures, and render him acceptable in the sight of his Creator. May the framers and supporters of such useful and laudable undertakings live to see the halcyon days of Peace! and, when desolating War shall have withdrawn his scourge from a suffering world, may they reap fresh honours from their great and comprehensive efforts, to spread amongst us the blessings of the Arts, the Loom, and the Plough!

From these considerations, however congenial to the feelings of us all, allow me, Brethren, to call back to your minds the object of our assemblage here this day—the commemoration of this stupendous edifice—our wonder, our delight, our astonishment; an honour to our art; the ornament of our country at large; the pride and boast of this great county in particular. Exposed, by its aerial situation, to the rude shock of the tempest, and the fury of contending winds, may it still rest firm on its foundations! unshaken by the conflict of the jarring elements, unimpaired by the ravage of devouring time! May it in our days stand a glorious monument of British taste, and of national grandeur! and may it in after ages maintain its proud eminence, permanent and durable as the work of the immortal Roman!

> ----------'Ære perennius,
> 'Regalique situ pyramidum altius;
> 'Quod non imber edax, non aquilo impotens
> 'Possit diruere, aut innumerabilis
> 'Annorum series, et fuga temporum.'*
>
> Hor. lib. III. Od. 30.

*'More durable than brass the frame,
'Which here I consecrate to fame;
'Higher than pyramids that rise,
'With royal pride, to brave the skies;
'Nor years, though numberless the train,
'Nor flight of seasons, wasting rain,
'Nor winds, that loud in tempests break,
'Shall e'er its firm foundation shake.'

FRANCIS.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

# HISTORICAL ACCOUNT

OF THE LIFE OF

# *WILLIAM OF WYKEHAM.*

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

ON the 5th of March, 1379-80, at eight in the morning, the FOUNDATION STONE was LAID of his college at Oxford, called, in the PATENT, *Seinte Marie College of Wynchestre in Oxonford*, and, by the people, *New College*, as it is commonly called at this day: in six years the BUILDING was finished; and on the 14th of April, 1386, the society made its PUBLIC ENTRANCE into it with great solemnity and devotion, singing litanies, and marching in PROCESSION, with the cross borne before them.

In 1387, the year after he had finished his college at Oxford, he began that at Winchester, upon the very spot on which the school stood which he went to when he was a boy: the FIRST STONE was LAID *on the 26th of March, 1387, at nine in the morning*; and this BUILDING was also finished in six years, and was solemnly entered in the same manner as the college of Oxford had been, at eight o'clock in the morning of the 28th of March, 1393, the society having then subsisted twenty years.

In the mean time, the troubles and distresses which distinguish the reign of Richard II. gradually came on; and Wykeham found means to conduct himself in such a manner, as to begin and keep the confidence both of the king and the commons, who had both recourse to his wisdom and experience in affairs of difficulty. Courtney, Archbishop of Canterbury, acted with more zeal and less compliance: he remonstrated warmly against the king's extravagance, and immoderate indulgence to his favourites; and told him, in plain terms, that if he did not suffer himself to be better advised, his proceedings would end in the ruin of himself and his kingdom. The king received this reproof with indignation, and returned it with the most opprobrious language: upon which, the archbishop retired from court, but had soon new cause for disgust. The convocation had granted the king a subsidy in Dec. 1384, yet his necessities not being satisfied, he issued writs, the very next month, for calling another convocation for farther supplies. The archbishop used his utmost endeavours to divert the king from taking this step, but without success; and he wrote to Wykeham, to use his interest; but the king persisted, and the convocation was summoned. Wykeham was commissioned with the Bishop of London to preside in this convocation, to which the archbishop would not give the sanction of his presence, and Wykeham accepted and executed the commission.

Wykeham was also appointed by the Pope to judge finally, and without appeal, in a dispute between the Archbishop of Canterbury

and the abbots of St. Austin in that city, which had been carried so high, that the abbots had shut their gates against the archbishop, and opposed his entrance with armed force, because he was coming to visit the bodies of some saints buried there, without permission; this abbot insisting that he was not subject to the archbishop's jurisdiction. Wykeham seems to have been an advocate for the doctrines of popery that were opposed by Wickliffe; but he appears to have been an enemy to the severity with which the followers of Wickliffe were persecuted. This persecution, however, as Dr. Lowth has observed, by dispersing the Wickliffites, scattered the seeds of reformation more widely; and the harvest, though it might suffer some delay, became, at last, more plentiful.

In the year 1386, the king, who was then no more than twenty years of age, though he was in the tenth year of his reign, had lived in too riotous and dissolute a manner, and had taken into his councils such evil advisers, that the parliament petitioned him that fourteen persons whom they named, one of whom was Wykeham, should be of his great council, invested with full powers to examine the estate and government; to enter his courts, and cite persons, and determine every thing as it should seem best to them for the profit and honour of the king, and good of the people; that any six of them, with the great officers of state, should be impowered to act, and that their resolutions should be determined by a majority. This petition, after much difficulty, was granted; but the king, at the close of the parliament, declared that the royal prerogative should be still maintained.

Wykeham took care to have as little share as possible in the execution of the powers lodged in this council, though they appear, however extraordinary, to have been, at that time, the only expedient that could possibly prevent the ruin both of the king and kingdom; and the next year the king, having formally declared himself of age, and able to govern his houshold and kingdom, discharged all who had been appointed officers under him by parliament; and, probably, as a reward for his inactivity, gave the great seal to Wykeham. Wykeham, however, seems to have used his utmost endeavours to soften and correct the king's measures; and the speech that he made to the parliament, which was called upon this change, was well calculated to soothe and quiet the minds of the people, though not without some flattery to the king; of whom, he says, that he resolved to govern his people still better, *if better might be*. He was, however, so sensible of the danger of his situation, that, as soon as the necessary forms of opening the parliament were over, he, and, as supposed by his advice, the treasurer, and all the lords of the council, prayed the king in parliament to be discharged from their offices; to which the king consented: and they then required openly, that if any person would complain of any thing unduly done by them, he should declare it to the king in parliament. On the next day the commons declared, that they had, on diligent inquiry, found all things to be very well done, and the king then re-instated them all.

In the next parliament, which was held at Westminster the 12th

of November, 1390, Wykeham discoursed to them at large on the important ends and happy effects of good government in general, *and, in particular, that of the king during the whole course of his reign;* and this parliament was so well disposed towards this most excellent king, as to petition him, that if any thing had been done, or attempted, against his royalty and prerogative, it might be redressed and amended; and this petition the king was most graciously pleased to grant.

Notwithstanding the appearance of a good understanding between the king and his people, and the popular steps which, by Wykeham's advice, had been taken, his fore-sight and caution induced him to surrender the seals a second time to the king on the 27th of September, 1391; and the king then gave them to Arundel, Archbishop of York, though he had been in commission to govern in the king's stead.

His majesty soon convinced his obliging commons, that he was not backward in securing the prerogative, which they had petitioned him to maintain: he continued, by various measures, to facilitate the execution of his great purpose, of ruling independent of parliamentary power, till the year 1397; and then, having by iniquitous influence got together such a party as would implicitly give up their own privileges, and the liberties of their country, they met on the 17th of September, and repealed the commission and statute of the tenth year of his reign, as being traiterously made, and impeached Wykeham and all the other lords who had been of the council of fourteen. The Duke of Gloucester, who was at the head of it, had been privately seized by the king's order, and sent to Calais, where his majesty, to avoid the danger and trouble of a trial, ordered him to be secretly murdered. Arundel, then Archbishop of Canterbury, was sentenced to banishment, though he had received the seals from the king's hands on Wykeham's last resignation, after his supposed crime had been committed. The Earl of Arundel was beheaded, and the Earl of Warwick and Lord Cobham were banished. The rest of the commissioners, among whom was Wykeham, the king declared innocent. He extorted, however, from Wykeham a loan of 1000l. and by demanding of other subjects loans of money, which they did not dare to refuse, he raised a considerable sum.

The king then adjourned the parliament to the 28th of January, 1397-8; and Wykeham, not caring to see what he could not prevent, sent his procurators to excuse his absence. The parliament proceeded to settle a subsidy on the king for life; and a statute was passed, by which the whole power of the parliament was vested in the king, twelve lords, and six commens, or any six of the twelve lords, or three of the six commons; and the king granted a general pardon, to be void on the first attempt to impugn the concessions which had been then made to him. The year following, those violent and iniquitous measures produced their natural effect; Richard was deposed, and Henry Bolingbroke, Duke of Lancaster,* placed upon the throne in his stead.

* Duke of Lancaster, not Henry of Bolingbroke, but John of Gaunt.

It does not appear that Wykeham had any share in this important transaction, farther than by his presence in the parliament held on the 30th of September, 1399, when Richard resigned his crown, and was solemnly deposed.

On the 23d of October a solemn council of the lords in parliament was held by command of Henry IV. to determine what should be done with Richard, the late king; when it was determined he should suffer perpetual imprisonment. Wykeham was not one of the number that joined in this determination; and he never afterwards attended any parliament in person, but he assisted at a council of lords and prelates convened by the new king soon after the parliament was dismissed for a supply, when the prelates gave a tenth, as an example to the nation, to supply the king's exigencies; and this is the last trace that remains of Wykeham in a public character.

During the two first years of Henry IV. he moved about from one of his palaces in the country to another, and then retired to South Waltham, where he remained till his death, which happened about eight o'clock in the morning of the 27th day of September, in the year 1404, aged eighty years.

Very little concerning his domestic life has been transmitted to us. In general, he appears to have had an early tincture of the devotion of his times, and to have considered the Virgin Mary as his patroness. Over all the gates of his colleges he has been careful to have himself represented as her votary, in an act of adoration; and he erected his chapel in the very place where he used to perform his daily devotions before her image, when he was a boy. It is recorded of him, that he was particularly possessed with the notion of the reasonableness and efficacy of prayers for the dead; and that he performed this part of the public service of the church with peculiar fervour, even to the abundant effusion of tears. Though his will was signed not more than fourteen months before his death, yet he executed part of it himself: for, as he made it a rule never to defer any act of benevolence to another day, when an opportunity offered to perform it, he distributed many of his legacies with his own hands, and added a codicil to declare what articles he had discharged. Besides his public and private benefactions upon such occasions as offered themselves to him, he continually employed his friends and attendants to seek out proper objects of his charity; to find those whose modesty would not yield to their distresses, nor suffer them to apply for relief; and to go to the houses of the sick and needy, and inform themselves particularly of their several calamities: a wider circle of benevolence was thus opened before him, and he administered largely to the wants of all whom it included; he supported the infirm, he relieved the distressed, he fed the hungry, and he clothed the naked. The whole sum that he bequeathed in legacies amounted to about 7000 l.

He continued to see all who had business with him till within four days of his death, in his upper chamber, and he was buried in his own oratory, in the cathedral church of Winchester.

# ON THE CHARACTER AND VIRTUES OF THE *FAIR SEX.*

*To the* EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT has been at all times, in my opinion, too much the fashion to exalt the dignity of our own sex, by attempts to degrade the understandings and good qualities of the female part of the creation. I am one, however, of those who have always entertained the highest sentiments of esteem, I had almost said veneration, for the fair sex; and, I am sure, a fair examination of the subject will satisfy any unprejudiced person, that they are capable of the exercise of every noble and generous sentiment and virtue that can adorn human nature.

Though it is scarcely to be deemed an evil, yet it certainly is a disadvantage to the female sex, that women, through various causes, either natural or accidental, are prevented from engaging deeply in literary pursuits. From their attention to the more elegant accomplishments, and to the discharge of domestic, conjugal, or maternal duties, they are not prepared to oppose the attacks of those petulant writers, who, without generosity, and without reason, vilify the most amiable, and perhaps, on the whole, the most virtuous, part of our species. With impunity, and, therefore, with unwarrantable licentiousness, have the most celebrated of ancient and modern writers ridiculed and satirized Woman; as if, forsooth, Man were not heir to the same infirmities of mind, the same frailties, the same vices, as Woman. The cultivation of letters has fallen to the share of men; and grossly have those abused their talent, who have directed the powers of their imagination, and vehemence of their spirit, against the female sex. Indiscriminate censure is on all occasions culpable, because void of candour: it is doubly reprehensible when it cruelly insults those who are considered as unequal in capacity for self-defence. If spleen or wit must be gratified at the expence of human nature, let not the satirist be partial to his own sex, and violent against the other, as though imperfection could be imputed to one side only, and the other were immaculate: rather let him lash or ridicule, according to his inclination, the foibles and vices which characterise all mankind in general. Had women relinquished the stations intended for them by Providence, and applied themselves to the pursuits which men have followed, they might have found abundant matter for retaliation on our sex:

Ανδρες μεν δυλιαι βελαι Θεων
Δ'εκει πιστις ουδεις, &c.

*Euripi. Med.* 413. *Ed. Barnes.*

It were nauseous to repeat either the virulent invectives of some, who have treated women with asperity, or the ludicrous sarcasms of others, who have held them in contempt: the ingenuous mind will feel more pleasure in considering what authors have written, what facts have been related, and what circumstances may be adduced in favour of the female sex.

An examination of many female characters in Shakspeare will leave on the mind impressions favourable to the sex, and incline us to conclude that, notwithstanding the depravity of a Goneril, a Regan, or a Lady Macbeth, our chief dramatic writer admired the virtues of women.

The writers of romantic poetry, conformably with the laws of chivalry, were professed advocates for the women. Our own Spenser's Una, Britomartis, Belphœbe, and Gloriana, are characters all calculated to exalt the female sex. Ariosto, b. xx. v. 9, says to their praise,

> Oppos'd to man, behold the beauteous race,
> In every science our renown efface. HOOLE.

And the episode of Isabella's love for Zerbino, her inviolable honour, her lamentation at his death, as told in b. xiii. and 24, pourtray female excellencies in the most engaging manner.

Though in romance the heroines are frequently represented in terms so extravagant as to provoke the ridicule of Cervantes, yet is this species of writing, as executed by authors of the middle centuries, infinitely preferable to modern novels. Better is it for young minds to be conversant with patterns of superior virtues, and with actions of extraordinary merit, than to dwell on examples and scenes of vice. In romance, the female sex is eminently good; in novels, for the most part, corruptly bad: so that novels not only enervate the mind, by superinducing an affectation of sentimental feeling; they not only render it incapable of acting with fortitude and propriety in cases of REAL distress, which short experience of life will show to be more abundant than to need the addition of imaginary evils; but they have a tendency still more fatal, they bring young readers acquainted with the worst part of the female sex, habituate them to loose principles and immodest practices, and thus send them into the world debauched, at least in heart, at an age which should be adorned with simplicity and innocence. Concern for the female character makes this remark not foreign to our subject.

In ancient history, famous are the names of Portia, the wife of Cato; of Julia and Cornelia, the successive wives of Pompey; and of Lucretia, who redeemed, by voluntary death, that honour which had been insulted by brutal violence. The excellent Plutarch hath recorded not only these, but also another most memorable woman. Chelonis was the daughter of Leonidas, and wife of Cleombrotus. Her father was driven from his kingdom of Sparta, and her husband created king in his place. She condemned her husband's usurpation, left him, and comforted her exiled father. But Leonidas was soon

reinstated in his government. Cleombrotus then sought refuge at the altar of Minerva, where he sat perplexed and silent. Chelonis, who had thought it her duty to console her distressed father, now deemed it incumbent on her to share in the misery of her degraded husband. She fled to him in the habit of sorrow, seated herself by him, threw her arm round him, had one of her children on each side, and thus suppliantly implored her father to pardon her husband. The king did indeed spare the life of his son-in-law, but condemned him to banishment. He requested, however, his daughter still to continue with her father: this she refused to do; and, putting one child into the arms of her husband, and taking the other herself, she accompanied him into exile. The historian adds, with his usual goodness of heart, 'if Cleombrotus had not been entirely corrupted by vain-glory, he would have deemed banishment with the company of his wife a greater happiness than a kingdom without her.'

*Plut. Francfk. ed. p.* 803, *l. A. vol. I.*

To the same author we are indebted for a treatise on 'The virtuous Deeds of Women;' in which he sets forth, first, the public exploits atchieved by women associated, and then the actions of a more private nature performed by several individuals. 'With respect to the virtue of women (says Plutarch), I am not of the same opinion as Thucydides: for he declares that woman to be most excellent, of whom least mention is made by those abroad, either to her reproach or commendation: as if he thought that the name, as well as the person, of a good woman, ought to be confined, and not suffered to go out. Gorgias appears more nice and happy in prescribing, that a woman's renown, but not her person, should be known to all. And admirable is the law of the Romans, which allows the due praises of women, no less than of men, to be publicly rehearsed after their death.'

In the Cyropædia are introduced two very striking and beautiful characters; the wife of Tigranes, whose eyes were fixed, and whose thoughts were intent, on him only, who had said he would give even his life as a ransom that she should not be a slave (b. iii. p. 187 & 190, Hutch. ed.); and Panthea, the faithful and affectionate wife of Abradates. Though the Cyropædia be a work of imagination, yet the author evidently had in his mind some real personages, as Agesilaus, Cyrus the younger, and Socrates: it is not, therefore, improbable, that the characters of these women are drawn from life, and that the circumstances related of them had actually happened. In any point of view, they reflect honour on the sex, and prove Xenophon to be among the asserters of female excellence.

In the fifth book of his Republic, Plato maintains the propriety of admitting women to participate in the guardianship of a city. He argues upon the principle, that genius is indiscriminately diffused through both sexes, though the women, be in all things weaker than the men. That women, by education, may be rendered capable of discharging all civil employments equally with men, cannot be doubted: but whether society would, upon the whole, derive advan-

tage from the application of female talents to the education and offices now appropriated to men, is another question.

The higher we carry our researches into antiquity, the more connected with common life, and the more respected, we find women appear. 'The heroines of the Grecian poet are among the striking figures of his subject,' says Blackwell. (See Enquir. p. 330).

It is also observable, that the Graces, Muses, and Virtues, are all feminine personages: from whence it should seem as if the ancient sages were persuaded that women possessed more qualities tending to humanize society, than are found in men. Indeed the influence of women over manners will always be great, in ages and nations which cultivate practical morality rather than fastidious philosophy, and which follow the gracious purpose of Nature, by living in social amity with them. And the consideration of this their influence makes it highly important that female minds should be rightly educated, and the sex held in due estimation; that they may thence feel, not vanity from personal charms, but a generous pride in possessing these attainments, which are really and intrinsically valuable, as they conduce to meliorate, not the possessors only, but society at large. Every well-wisher to the community will, upon this principle, concur in dignifying the female sex; and every person, who is actuated by gratitude, will esteem and regard them: for man derives not only his birth, not only his nurture, but the chief share of his domestic happines, from woman.

Your's, &c. R. O. P.

## *THE GENIUS OF LIBERTY.*

### A VISION.

AT my return from a visit to some democratical acquaintances last night, my mind was so impressed with the speciousness of their reasonings upon the present state of things in this country, that my opinions, till now decidedly monarchical, began to waver considerably, and when I got home my head was so crammed with glittering scraps of sophistry, that it was some hours before I could so far dismiss them as to close my eyes. When I did sleep, the workings of fancy, perhaps somewhat affected by the preceding evening's conversation, produced the following Vision.

Methought I stood upon that wonderful structure called Stone-Henge, erected by the Aborigines of this island, and once the grand temple of the sanguinary Druids. The Genius of Liberty shone beside me, but her mournful smile told me she had some secret uneasiness gnawing at her heart. I thought my visual powers suddenly became so comprehensive, that my eye grasped with ease every object under the immense horizon. My heart dilated with

ransport, as I viewed the rich scenes which my country exhibited; for, with that incongruity frequent in dreams, I beheld from this extensive plain many noble harbours crowded with shipping. I saw London filled with inhabitants from all kingdoms of the world. Wealth and Power were seen in the streets; and Plenty sung her harvest carol, as she piled the rich sheaves in the meadows round about. Order and Equity spoke and were obeyed. Industry was clothed with neatness, and Honesty walking erect through the labyrinth of commerce, bustled forward with smiles towards the calm villa of Independence. 'Oh, celestial Liberty!' cried I, turning to the Genius, in rapture, 'preserve my country thus for ever.' 'Would it were possible!' returned she, 'but the demon of discontent from the crimsoned plains of Gallia hastens hither, and scatters poison from her wings. What shall be opposed to the scorching corrosive? It seizes on the intellects of those on whom it falls. They mistake legal obedience for slavish submission, and the decrees of justice for those of despotism. They no longer know me as their lawful Genius, but call upon the meretricious phantom, who has assumed my name, and leave me to expire on these very ruins, from whose polluted floors I led their more grateful ancestors to be first amongst the nations. Was it for this that my heroes have bled, and my sages wasted the midnight lamp? Was it for this that heroism opposed his bared bosom to Cæsar, and my darling Alfred compiled his volumes of equity? Shall she, baneful and frantic, who would destroy the fair and beautiful creation of two thousand years, shall she be welcomed by Englishmen? Then farewell, Britain! I cannot survive your ingratitude.' 'Do not afflict yourself thus,' cried I, involuntarily bursting into tears. 'Britons *cannot be thus ungrateful: till their island is uprooted from its base*, they will adore you only. Not the tawdry affectation of your charms, but your genuine self.' 'When I am no more,' cried she, 'refusing to be comforted, they may vainly deplore my loss.' Wrapt into future time, I behold the Gallic Visionary with her dire horde of Equality sweeping the sacred plains which I have delighted to guard and to enrich. Science droops as they approach. The arts are terrified from their seats. Subordination is annihilated, and her *long train of social dependencies can exist no longer. The laws* crumble into dust, and rapine and ignorance gradually envelope this once happy island! War tramples down all before it. The flame of literature is extinguished! A few generations pass away, and Nature is again left to herself. Lo! the savages are once more seen in the woods. The hunter makes the stone his pillow, and again sacrifices, perhaps his brother, to imaginary gods. Unknown to all the polish and decency of life, he slumbers away his existence like those, who, many ages past, immolated upon *these stupendous altars.*" The horrors of this picture were so lively that I instantly awoke, and invoked with energy the protecting presence of our guardian angels. 'No, my friends,' cried I, getting up, and looking from my window into the busy street as I apostrophized them, 'no, we

will not take our patterns from France. If self-interest and faction have crept in amongst us, we will have them out again, depend upon it; but we have the materials within ourselves for a noble originality of action. When the solidity of our national genius so far outweighs that of our neighbours, why should we slavishly adhere to their fashion, when it insults our feelings, and becomes repugnant to our understandings?' The tacit expression of every face I looked at seemed to say, '*We never will.* We may give Frenchmen leave to dictate our stile of hair-dressing, but the *internal* economy of our heads we will still have the firmness to superintend ourselves.' P.

## SINGULAR ACCOUNT OF THE *DEVIL's PEAK AND ELDEN HOLE, IN DERBYSHIRE.*

(FROM A MS. WRITTEN IN 1705.)

UNDER an old castle, called the Castle in the *Peak*, which signifies *to appear aloft*, is a cave or hole within the ground, called the Devil's Peak, which gapes with a wide mouth, and hath in it many turnings and retiring rooms and is reckoned one of the Wonders of *England*. The other place, called *Elden Hole*, and which lies two miles distant from Castleton, a town in the high *Peak*, is within the Peak forest; it descends directly down into the earth, is about thirty yards long, and fifteen yards broad at top, but is much straiter when it comes forty yards deep. You may see into it about sixty yards, so far the light going into the mouth of the Hole, which is very fearful to look into, being a face of a rock on each side. In the year 1598 one Mr. *Henry Cavendish* (eldest brother to *Sir Charles Cavendish*) who had spent all his days in travel, had been at Jerusalem, and several other parts of the world, hearing of this place, came to it, and caused engines to be made to let a man into this Hole, which being done, one *George Bradley*, of the *Peak* forest, was let down with a rope eighty yards long. Then another engine was made to let him go eighty yards farther; and at the end thereof, a third engine was made, whereby he was let down eighty yards more. At the top of the rope was fastened a bell, which he was to ring if he could go no farther, or would return back; but when he was let down almost the third eighty yards, he rung the bell, and being drawn up, he was much affrighted, remained speechless for a time, and was struck with lameness: but after he recovered his speech, he declared, as he descended down, he saw the bones of deer, sheep, and other cattle, and also of men, and that he was affrighted; but how, or in what manner, he could not tell. He lived several years after this rash experiment, but never was in perfect memory, nor sound of his limbs.

# CURIOUS ACCOUNT

OF THE

# *CHARACTERS, CUSTOMS, AND MANNERS,*

OF THE

# SAVAGES OF CAPE BRETON.

[ TRANSLATED FROM A FRENCH MANUSCRIPT, WRITTEN IN 1749. ]

WE generally form a judgment of the inclinations of mankind from the nature of their pleasures and amusements; and it is in those moments dedicated to mirth and joy, that we pry into the secret of their hearts. Let us therefore begin with the description of an entertainment, which the savages give to one another, in the case of ceremonial visits, either as friends, relations, or allies, or as deputies from one nation to another. There is no doubt but on these occasions they manifest a kind of ostentation, which, one would imagine, implies some degree of vanity and pride; but as their pomp is founded in objects immediately connected with the senses, and not in things of imaginary or arbitrary value, they do not deviate from the principle above established.

The person who receives these visits, and intends to shew a regard to his guests, does not display his rich cupboard or sideboard, a sight that rather mortifies the spectator. His aim is not to please the eye of his friend, but to satisfy his desires. The savage therefore has no notion of acquiring esteem by a display of his riches, but by sharing them with his friend. The fruits of a whole year's chace, that has cost him an infinite deal of fatigue, he frequently distributes among his friends in one day; and these distributions are made with far greater joy on the part of the donor than of the receiver.

After these presents, which are given with a tone of voice that enhances their value, comes the entertainment. The principal dish consists of the several wild dogs he has killed: for this is with them a dish of ceremony.

In the middle of the cottage, belonging to the person who gives the entertainment, a large copper is set, in which the victuals are dressed. The guests bring with them, each man, a large bason made or the bark of a tree, which bason they call an Ouragau. Then they carve the meat, and the portions being equally divided, they add another lesser ouragau, filled with sea wolf's oil. Being all served in this manner, they eat their bit of dog, dipping it into the oil. But do not imagine that they eat in the French manner, that is, by stunning one with eternal clack; no, they sit in profound silence. After they have eat sufficiently, and drunk what oil is left, and wiped their hands with their hair, which is their towel, they

make a signal, and the women enter. Immediately each woman takes away her husband's plate, and they retire by themselves to eat the fragments.

In the mean time, the eldest in company falls, or pretends to fall into a kind of revery, that lasts about a quarter of an hour, during which time they take care not to disturb him. He then orders pipes and tobacco. He lights his own first, puts it for a moment to his mouth, and then offers it to the next in rank. They all perform the same ceremony.

The pipes are hardly half out, when the leading person in company rises to return thanks to the inviter. But as this ceremony alone is capable of shewing you, that the savages have no ideas but such as are relative to the passions or inclinations above-mentioned, I shall give you an abridgement of it.

Yet I must previously acquaint you with their particular manner of expression, which would otherwise occasion some astonishment. The language of the savages, and particularly of those I am acquainted with, viz. the Mickmacks, Malechites, and Abenakis, bears a great resemblance to the oriental tongues. The same copiousness of expression, the same turn of phrase, the same turgidity of stile, the same strain of metaphor and allegory. Some would infer from thence, that the inhabitants of this new world are descended from the Tartars, a notion not destitute of probability. Be that as it may, the following is the speech or thanksgiving made by our grateful savages to the donor of the feast.

'O thou, who heapest thy favours on us, who excitest the transports of our gratitude, thou art like unto a tree whose wide-spreading roots support a thousand little branches; thou art like unto a benefactor whom we meet with on the borders of a lake; thou resemblest the turpentine tree, which in all seasons imparteth its juice; thou mayst be compared to those mild pleasant days which we sometimes behold in the middle of the rudest winters, and whose benign influence gladdens our hearts; thou art great thyself, and so much the more, as the remembrance of the signal exploits of thy ancestors does not degrade thee; and indeed thy great great grandfather, whose memory is still recent amongst us, was conspicuous for his skill and agility as a huntsman; what wonders did he not perform in the jovial chace, and in pursuing the onicknals * and the caribous †. His art in catching those animals was not superior to ours; but he had a particular agility in coming upon them by surprise. At the same time, he flew at them with such rapidity, that notwithstanding their great strength, he made no difficulty of running them down. He would afterwards bleed them himself, and feast us with their blood; then he skinned them, and gave us the whole body of the beast.

'But if thy great great grandfather used to distinguish himself in this kind of chace, what feats hath not thy great grandfather done in the hunting of beavers! He outstript the watchfulness and industry of those animals; by his frequent watchings round their huts,

* An animal resembling an elk. † A kind of deer.

and by the repeated alarms with which he used to beat up their haunts, even in one night, he knew the way to oblige them to retire to their room or bed, by which means he calculated the number which he had seen in the day. Nothing could equal his sagacity, for he could tell at what time they would come to load their tails with earth, and to cut such particular shrubs with their sharp teeth, in order to raise their dikes. Nothing could be more surprising than his faculty in distinguishing in what spot those animals were housed. Was not he also most clever at making gins for lynxes and martens? He had particular secrets to oblige these animals to run into his snares, preferably to those of others. He had likewise so great a quantity of furs, that he was never at a loss to oblige his friends.

'Let us now come to thy grandfather, who has made a thousand presents of sea wolves to the youths of his time. How often have we had the pleasure of greasing our hair with oil, upon those happy occasions, in his cottage! How often has he invited, and even forced us to go home with him upon our returning with empty canoes, in order to repair the damage we had sustained! But did not thy father distinguish himself in every branch! Was not he thoroughly possessed of the art of shooting game, either flying or at rest! and was he not always sure of his aim! But above all, was he not excellent in drawing the bustard towards his statues. We are all of us pretty well versed in the art of counterfeiting the cry of those animals; but he surpassed us in particular inflexions of the voice, so as to render it difficult to distinguish his cry from that of a bustard, as he excelled in other arts by which he was sure to succeed. We were all ashamed, whenever he returned from the chace. True it is, that the good use he made of his game banished all envy from our breasts, and filled us with sentiments of gratitude. In regard to the encomiums I might bestow on thyself, I confess that, loaded as I have been with thy favours, I want words to express them. But thou mayst read my sentiments in my looks, and be satisfied with the thanks which I give thee, by squeezing thy hand.'

This speech being ended, another savage stands up, and abridges it. He commends the eloquence with which the first has celebrated the ancestors of their generous host. He says, that he has nothing farther to add to his encomiums, but, at the same time, he considers that the principal task has been left to himself, which is to celebrate the festivity with song and dance. Then he desires their generous entertainer to look upon every step he is going to make in cadence, as a transport of his gratitude, and at the same time he begins to dance with all his agility. After this dance, to which all the spectators beat due measure, he begins his panegyric on the feast, and on the worthy landlord. This speech dwells on the same points of merit, that were celebrated in the former discourse, and is concluded by a second dance. Each guest takes his turn in the same manner; and the gratitude of the whole company differs only according to the genius of the person that expresses it.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

# *EXCERPTA ET COLLECTANEA.*

---------HÆC SPARSA COEGI.

## *GYPSIES.*

### CURIOUS ACCOUNT
OF THEIR
### FIRST APPEARANCE AT PARIS, IN 1427.

[FROM AN OLD FRENCH CHRONICLE.]

ON Sunday the 17th day of August, 1427, there came to Paris twelve men on horseback, who said they were Christians, and were from the LOWER EGYPT. And on the day of St. Jean Decolace came the whole tribe of their followers. These were not more in number than one hundred and twenty. They had all rings in their ears. The men were of a very dark complexion, with curled hair. The women were the highest and the darkest coloured women that were ever seen; their faces were as if they had been slashed; their hair black as the tail of a horse. They wore old blankets tied round their shoulders with a bit of packthread; underneath, a most miserable shift. These were all their clothes. In short, they were the poorest creatures that were ever seen in France since the creation; and in spite of their poverty, there were seen among them sorceresses, who looked at the hands of persons, and told them what had happened, or what was to happen; and made several persons that were married extremely unhappy: for to a man that asked his fortune, they said, 'your wife, your wife, your wife, has made you a cuckold:' and to a woman they said 'your husband is faithless to you.' And what was worse, speaking either by the help of the magic art, or by some other means, or by the aid of the enemy of mankind, or by the dint of superior knowledge, they emptied people's pockets of their money, which they put into their own, as people said. And indeed, adds the chronicler, I myself went three or four times to speak to them; but I never lost a farthing. Nor did I ever see them look upon my hand; but that was what the common people said of them. So that the account of what they did reached the ears of the Archbishop of Paris, who went to them, taking with him a minim, called *Le petit Jacobin*, who, by the order of the bishop, preached a fine sermon to them, and who excommunicated all those who behaved in this manner, together with those who had believed in them, and had shewn them their hands, and ordered them to leave Paris; and accordingly they quitted Paris, on the day of our Lord in September, and went towards Pontoise.

## *HEROISM.*

When Thurot effected a landing in Ireland, in the seven years war, while the French and English troops were engaging in the streets of Carrickfergus, a young child got between the combatants; which a French soldier observing, quitted his rank, and led it out of danger; and while he was employed in this humane action, both parties suspended their fire.

October 26th, 1762, Captain Clark of the Sheerness, 24 guns, was chased into Villa Franca by a French ship of 64 guns, and two frigates. La Minerve, one of the French frigates, struck on a rock and was wrecked; but the whole crew, except 25 men, were saved by the British seamen.

When James II. was going by sea to Scotland, he was wrecked, but got ashore in the boat. The seamen on board, when they saw him safe, gave three cheers, though the ship was sinking.

The same Prince, when he was informed that the French fleet had beaten the English in Bantry Bay, though it was in his own cause, could not help exclaiming 'It is the first time then.' And afterwards being a spectator of the burning of the French ships that were run ashore after the battle of La Hogue, he cried out, 'None but my brave English could do this.' What a pity that such seeds of patriotism should have produced such bad fruit!

In the war for the Spanish succession, while the Earl of Peterborough was treating at one of the gates of Barcelona about the surrender of that city, some of the Spanish troops on his side forced their way in, and began to pillage. The Magistrates upbraided the Earl with treachery. He answered, 'only admit the British troops, and you will see if we are perfidious enemies.' They complied. He marched into the town, drove out the Spaniards, and, returning to the gate, finished the capitulation without taking any advantage of being in actual possession of the place.

In the hottest of the fire at Lincelles, General H—— saw a soldier standing out of the ranks, and firing at the enemy, with an immense broad laced gold hat and red feather on his head. He rode up to him, and made him, very reluctantly, take it off. Some of the men being in want of cartridges, the same soldier produced his pockets full of them, which he had taken from the French soldiers, as he had the hat from an officer. After the battle was over, he asked permission of the General to wear the hat for a couple of days, which was granted; but before night he bartered his trophy for strong beer.

At the same battle, a soldier who had his legs shot off, was carried off the field by two of his comrades on a hand-barrow. One of them, on perceiving him motionless, said to the other 'Zounds! I believe it is all over with Jack.' On which the wounded soldier roared out, 'It's a d—d lie,' and began singing 'God save the King!' Colonel S——, who was close by and heard it, got the King's letter for him.

## *ANTIQUITY OF THE ROUND ROBIN.*

The ancients, not to give the preference to any, either among their gods or their friends, or even their servants, wrote their names in a circle, in such a manner that it was impossible to say which was first, second, or last, in their estimation: all were equal, and the honour was equally divided. The Romans wrote the names of their slaves in a circle, that it might not appear to which they meant to give their liberty, and who were their favourites. The Round Robin of the Puritans in the last century is well known.

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HINTS FOR THE

## *INSTRUCTION OF MILITARY OFFICERS.*

At the siege of Lisle, in Queen Anne's time, upon an attack of some of the outworks, the grenadiers of the 15th regiment of foot were obliged to retire, by the springing of a mine, or by the superiority of the defendants fire. In this retreat the Lieutenant of these grenadiers, remarkable for his ill-treatment of them, was wounded and fell. The grenadiers were passing on, nor heeded his intreaties to help him off: at last he laid hold of a pair of shoes that were tied to the waist-belt of one of them. The grenadier, regardless of his situation, and in resentment of his former ill usage, took out a knife from his pocket, with which he cut the string, and left them with him, with this remarkable expression, 'There! there is a new pair of shoes for you to carry to hell.' Had this unhappy man, by his good behaviour, gained the love of his men, I will be bold to say, not one of them but would have risked his own life to have saved that of his officer.

At the battle of Blenheim, the same regiment was one of the few that attacked the village, defended by 27 battalions of foot, 12 squadrons of dragoons, and a pallisadoed entrenchment: the Major, apprehensive of what might happen, before they marched on to the attack, addressed the regiment, confessed he had been much to blame; begged to fall by the hands of the French, and not by theirs; and promised, if he survived that day's duty, that they should see and be sensible of a thorough reformation in his treatment of them. And here I cannot help mentioning the brave answer made by one of the grenadiers to this address, viz. 'March on, Sir, the enemy is before you, and we have something else to do than to think of *you* now.' After several successive attacks, the French fired all their arms into the air, then threw them down, and surrendered themselves prisoners of war. The Major, seeing this, faced about to the regiment, and took off his hat to give an huzza, and just got out these words, 'Gentlemen, the day is our own,' when a musket ball hit him on the forehead, and killed him instantly. Whether this

ball came by accident or design was never yet discovered, though more believe the latter than the former.

The Major to another regiment had beat a man pretty severely as they were going to the field of exercise: when the platoon opposite to him had fired, the Major called out that he was wounded. The man who had been beat, hearing it, immediately quitted his rank, and applying himself to the officers, 'Gentlemen, says he, I desire you will examine my arms; my firelock missed fire, and thank God it did;' which, upon searching, proved true. When the Major's wound was dressed, the top of a ramrod was taken out of it, which, it was supposed, had been forced off by the cartridge in ramming down the charge. Had the wound been made by a ball, and the poor fellow's piece *not* missed fire, every body would have condemned him, as there would have been strong appearances of design against him.

Upon the retreat after the brave, but fruitless attack upon the fort of San-Lazaro, near Carthagena, in the West-Indies, the Lieutenant of grenadiers in the 15th regiment of foot, the Captain and other Lieutenant being dangerously wounded, marching in the rear of his men, which is the officer's post upon a retreat, one of the men observed to him, that the Spaniards fired very thick that way; 'but,' says he, 'they shall not hurt you if I can prevent it, for I will march directly behind you, and receive the shot, lest they should hit you.' This, you may be sure, the officer would not suffer for fear of his credit. They both got to the camp unhurt, but the poor honest creature died the next day of the sickness that then raged dreadfully amongst the few remaining troops.

The soldiers of a certain *Scots* regiment heard that their Lieutenant-colonel was to retire, and that a Captain, and not their Major, who was their great favourite, was to purchase of him. They held a consultation among themselves, and the result was, a deputation of two or three of them to wait on the Major, who, in a very respectful manner, begged to know if there was any truth in the report, and why he did not purchase the Lieutenant-colonelcy? He told them, that what they had heard was very true, and that he could not purchase for want of money. They then entreated him to take no steps in the affair until they had made their report to their comrades; which they immediately did, and by them were ordered to wait again on the Major, and to tell him, that the whole regiment was so sensible of his merit as an officer, and had always been so well used by him, that they were determined he should not have the mortification of a younger officer coming over him; they therefore earnestly entreated him to make a bargain for the commission in agitation, and they would furnish the money, which they had actually raised amongst themselves, and which the deputies laid before him at the same time. This singular act of generosity and gratitude did not take place, for the Lieutenant-colonel was either killed or preferred, I forget which now, and the Major succeeded him, to the great joy of the whole corps.

# REVIEW

OF

## *NEW PUBLICATIONS.*

*Narrative of a Five Years Expedition against the revolted Negroes of Surinam, in Guiana, on the Wild Coast of South America; from the Year* 1772 to 1777. By Capt. J. C. Stedman. In Two Volumes 4to. pages 812. Price 3l. 3s. in boards. Johnson. 1796.

THE colony of Surinam, in Dutch Guiana, extending a hundred miles along the north-east coast of South America, between the fifth and seventh degrees of north latitude, has been known for many years past. But the deep inundations, and the obstruction of the woods, have been such hindrances to discovery, that very little information has hitherto been obtained concerning the interior country.—Captain Stedman, though his habits of life may not have been very favourable to the attainment of literary distinction, has had great opportunities of becoming acquainted with the country of which he writes. During the five years to which his narrative is limited, he was employed in the Dutch service, against the revolted negroes, and, in pursuing them through various parts of the uncultivated country, gained much information concerning the native Indians, and met with many interesting adventures. The details of the expedition, which form the main body of the work, read in series, will not only afford much amusement, but suggest to the contemplative mind matter for important reflections. The miscellaneous particulars dispersed through the narrative, respecting customs and manners, natural history, commerce, &c. form a large mass of curious, entertaining, and affecting information.

An amusing account is given of the town of Paramaribo, the capital of Surinam, containing about 1400 houses, and of its inhabitants. Part of the description is as follows.

'The whites or Europeans in this colony, and who reside principally in town, are computed at five thousand, including the garrison: the negro slaves at about seventy-five thousand. The military mount guard every morning at eight o'clock, in the fortress; but the safety of the town is entrusted to the burghers or militia, who keep watch during the night. At six o'clock in the morning, and the same hour in the evening, the morning and evening guns are fired by the commanding ship in the harbour; at the evening signal, all the flags are instantly lowered on board the different vessels; their bells are set a ringing, whilst the drums and fifes beat the *tattoo* through the town. The watch is then set, and no negro of either sex is allowed to appear in the streets or on the river, without a proper pass signed by his owner; without this he is taken up, and infallibily flogged the next morning. At ten at night, a band of black drums beat the burgher, or militia retreat, through the streets of Paramaribo.

'At this time the ladies begin to make their appearance, who are particularly fond of a *tête a tête* by moon-light, when they entertain with *sherbet*, *sangaree*,* and wine and water; besides the most unreserved and unequivocal

* Water, madeira wine, nutmeg and sugar.

conversation concerning themselves, as well as the peculiar qualifications of their husbands, and the situation of their female slaves, whom they propose the acceptance of to the gentlemen they converse with at so much *per* week, according to their own estimation. Sometimes placing half a dozen of them in a row, the lady says, "Sir, this is a *callebasee*, that is a maid, and this is not"—thus are they not only unreserved in their conversation, but also profuse in their encomiums upon such gentlemen as have the honour of their instructive company, and whose person or figure meets with their approbation.'

The aborigines, or Guiana Indians, are particularly described in a distinct chapter, from which we shall copy two or three passages.

'All the Guiana Indians believe in God as the supreme author of every good, and never inclined to do them any injury; but they worship the devil, whom they call *Yawahoo*, to prevent his afflicting them with evil, and to whom they ascribe pain, disease, wounds, and death; and where an Indian dies, in order to avert future fatality, the whole family, soon after, leave the spot as a place of residence.

'The Guiana Indians are a perfectly free people, that is, they have no division of land, and are without any government, excepting that in most families the oldest acts as captain, priest, and physician, to whom they pay a reverential obedience: these men are called *peii* or *pagayers*, and, as in some civilized nations, live better than all others.

'Polygamy is admitted among them, and every Indian is allowed to take as many wives as he can provide for, though he generally takes but one, of whom he is extremely jealous, and whom he knocks on the head the moment he receives a decided proof of her incontinency. These Indians never beat their children on any account whatever, nor give them any education, except in hunting, fishing, running, and swimming; yet they never use abusive language to each other, nor steal; and a lie is totally unknown among them. To which I may add, that no people can be more grateful when treated with civility, of which I shall in future relate a remarkable instance: but I must not forget that, on the other hand, they are extremely revengeful, especially when, as they suppose, they are injured without just provocation.

'The only vices with which to my knowledge they are acquainted, if such amongst them they may be called, are excessive drinking, when opportunity offers, and an unaccountable indolence: an Indian's only occupation, when he is not hunting or fishing, being to lounge in his hammock, picking his teeth, plucking the hairs from his beard, examining his face in a bit of broken looking glass, &c.

Our traveller gives an amusing description of a Surinam planter.

'A planter in Surinam, when he lives on his estate, (which is but seldom, as they mostly prefer the society of Paramaribo) gets out of his hammock with the rising sun, *viz.* about six o'clock in the morning, when he makes his appearance under the piazza of his house; where his coffee is ready waiting for him, which he generally takes with his pipe, instead of toast and butter; and there he is attended by half a dozen of the finest young slaves, both male and female, of the plantation, to serve him; at *this sanctum-sanctorum he is next* accosted by his overseer, who regularly every morning attends at his levee, and having made his bow at several yards distance, with the most profound respect informs his greatness what work was done the day before; what negroes deserted, died, fell sick, recovered, were bought or born; and, above all things, which of them neglected their work, affected sickness, or had been drunk or absent, &c. the prisoners are generally present, being secured

by the negro-drivers, and instantly tied up to the beams of the piazza, or a tree, without being so much as heard in their own defence; when the flogging begins, with men, women, or children, without exception. The instruments of torture on those occasions are long hempen whips, that cut round at every lash, and crack like pistol shot; during which they alternately repeat, "*Dankee, massera,*" (thank you, master.) In the mean time he stalks up and down with his overseer, affecting not so much as to hear their cries, till they are sufficiently mangled, when they are untied, and ordered to return to their work, without so much as a dressing.

'This ceremony being over, the dressy negro (a black surgeon) comes to make his report; who being dismissed with a hearty curse, for *allowing* any slaves to be sick, next makes her appearance a superannuated matron, with all the young negro children of the estate, over whom she is governess; these, being clean washed in the river, clap their hands, and cheer in chorus, when they are sent away to breakfast on a large platter of rice and plantains; and the levee ends with a low bow from the overseer, as it began.

'His worship now saunters out in his morning dress, which consists of a pair of the finest Holland trowsers, white silk stockings, and red or yellow Morocco slippers; the neck of his shirt open, and nothing over it, a loose flowing night-gown of the finest India chintz excepted. On his head is a cotton night-cap, as thin as a cobweb, and over that an enormous beaver hat, that protects his meagre visage from the sun, which is already the colour of mahogany, while his whole carcase seldom weighs above eight or ten stone, being generally exhausted by the climate and dissipation."

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

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*Rudiments of Political Science, Part I. containing Elementary Principles, with an Appendix.* By Angus Macaulay, A. M. 8vo. 1796. 6*s. in Boards.* Egerton.

WE think the world much indebted to the author of this performance for having furnished what has been long a desideratum in the republic of letters, an elementary treatise on the Science of Politics. This important branch of knowledge unquestionably deserves a place among the sciences; and Mr. Macaulay has endeavoured to establish it on the only solid foundation, that of experiment, to the exclusion of theories and system. Accordingly, he advances as a preliminary principle, that a knowledge of human nature, as displayed in individual characters and in the history of nations, is the genuine source of Political Science. On this foundation he has proceeded to erect his superstructure; and has already made considerable progress: yet, perhaps, the chief merit of the present work will be found to consist in his arrangement; and in the scientific form which he has given to what has hitherto been a rude and indigested mass. Those alone, who have experienced the difficulty of extracting political truth from the numerous, and, many of them, voluminous publications, in which it lies at present dispersed in various fragments, are qualified to appreciate the service, which this writer has rendered to young political students, by enabling them to methodize their studies.

Our limits will not permit us to detail the order which the author has adopted, any further, than by laying before our readers the titles of his Chapters; which are Chap. I. of the Origin of Civil Government. II. of the Necessity of Civil Government. III. of the Ends of Civil Government. IV. of the Right of Civil Government. V. of Political Resistance. VI. of Individual Consent. VII. of Forms of Government in general.

Under each of these heads, observations are introduced, which seem not only to arise naturally from the subject, but are clearly connected together,

each of them serving to support the succeeding observations, while it throws additional light on those which had preceded it: and we think it no more than justice to our author to say, that he has displayed a considerable portion of good sense and learning, as well as of candour and impartiality; that he seems to be neither warped by prejudice, nor fettered by system; and that his arrangement is clear, his language perspicuous, and his reasoning solid.

An Appendix to this volume is divided into five numbers. The first contains several quotations tending to support an opinion, which this author appears anxious to establish, namely, that the Indians of North America, at the time of its discovery, were, in general, subject to despotic governments. The second number opposes the theory of the slavery of women in rude ages. The subject of the third is the similarity between certain American customs and some customs anciently prevalent in Asia and Europe. The fourth illustrates the motives of Alexander the Great, in wishing to pass for the son of Jupiter. And the fifth contains a curious account of the classifications of forms of government adopted by Socrates, Plato, and Aristotle.

On the whole, we think this a valuable as well as seasonable publication; yet chiefly, perhaps, in a scientific view, being more adapted to the closet of the studious, and for academical purposes, than for popular use.

Fastidious criticism might select for animadversion a few inaccuracies of language in this work: *justice*, instead of *justness*, we suppose to be a typographical error, although we do not find it among the list of Errata. We think the quotations from Mr. Hume in the seventh chapter might have been spared; as references to an Author so well known would have sufficed. But we recollect the maxim,—*ubi plura nitent—non ego paucis offendar maculis.*

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*Leonora. A Tale translated freely from the German of Gottfried Augustus Burger.* By J. T. Stanley, Esq. F. R. S. 8vo. *Price* 2*s.* 6*d.* Miller. 1796.

*Lenorè, a Tale: from the German of Gottfried Augustus Burger.* By Henry James Pye. 4*to.* *Price* 1*s.* 6*d.* Low. 1796.

*Leonora. Translated from the German of Gottfried Augustus Burger.* By W. R. Spencer, Esq. *with Designs by the Right Honourable Lady Diana Beauclerc. Folio. Price* 1*l.* 1*s.* Edwards. 1796.

*Leonora, a Tale translated and altered from the German of Gottfried Augustus Burger.* By J. T. Stanley, Esq. F. R. S. *A new edition.* 4*to.* *Price* 5*s.* Miller. 1796.

THREE translations and an altered edition of this popular ballad of Burger have appeared in the order in which we have enumerated them, and when we add, that another version has made its appearance in a periodical publication, our readers may perhaps wonder that the efforts of the German muse receive so much attention in England.

The tale of Leonora is briefly this: A maiden, whose lover returns not with his comrades in battle, falls into an impious transport of desperation, condemns the justice of God, and desires death. At night the trampling of a horse is heard at the gate; her lover calls, and in earnest, but dark, terms, *urges her to mount behind him, and ride all night to reach their bridal bed.* She consents. The journey is terrific; they ride among spectres and goblins, with the swiftness of the wind, he repeating from time to time, "Hurrah, how swiftly speed the dead!" She alarmed, but not comprehending why he talks of the dead, is conveyed at last to a church-yard, where the "fiend-horse" bursts the gates, and her lover suddenly changes to the skeleton form

of death, which wielding a dart against her, she sinks down and dies. Nothing more terrible than this can be conceived. Nor is the moral, in our opinion, bad or useless. The despair of Leonora is not the despair of a pious mind; it is such as defies heaven and disdains mercy; and, though her punishment is death, the reader is left to suppose that all severity will terminate.—

" Des leibes hist du ledig
" Gott sey der Seele gnadig!

" Here on earth thy days are past,
" Mercy to thy soul be given! PYE.

This is the exclamation of the beings that howl at her death.

The first translation of Mr. Stanley was very defective, both in versification and polish. The corrected and altered edition is much amended, in these respects; but we think the alteration of the catastrophe of the story, has entirely spoiled it.

Mr. Pye's translation, notwithstanding his great poetical talents, has not the ease or force, which such a performance requires. His attempts to follow the original, and translate *de Verbo*, has produced a stiffness, which, throughout, distinguishes it from original writing.

Mr. Spencer's version does, perhaps, with sufficient felicity imitate the merits of the German poem, and supports the English style with great appearance of originality. The elegant designs of Lady Diana Beauclerc, full of genius and effect, and marked by propriety, decorum, and grace, engraved by Harding and Bartalozzi, strongly recommend it to those who can indulge their taste at such a price. The figures of this artist which are of a preternatural kind, form a striking contrast to the monsters exhibited in the front of Mr. Stanley's last edition.

Our readers may be pleased with the short account of Burger, which Mr. Spencer has given in his preface.

'The works of Mr. Burger, the author of this and many other Poems of the ballad kind, are universally esteemed, wherever the German language prevails as a national idiom, or is cultivated as a branch of education. Simplicity is the characteristic of his compositions; and, of all literary beauties, simplicity must be the most generally attractive. No writer, perhaps, has ever obtained a more decided popularity. To this his subjects and his language equally contribute; for the former he has mostly chosen local traditions or legendary anecdotes; and, in the latter, he is generally elegant, often sublime, and never unintelligible. One of the most powerful causes of Mr. Burger's literary popularity, is the deep tinge of superstition that shades almost all his compositions. Supernatural incidents are the darling objects of his countrymen. Their minds vigorously conceive, and their language nobly expresses, the terrible and majestic; and it must be allowed that, in this species of writing, they would force from our nation the palm of excellence, were it not secured by the impregnable towers of Otranto.'

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*Poetic Effusions: pastoral, moral, amatory, and descriptive.* By William Perfect, M. D. 12mo. *Pages* 160. *Price* 2*s.* 6*d.*

To the pastoral part of these Poetic Effusions, the following preface is prefixed by the Editor, which contains a very just critique on their merits, and almost prevents the necessity of our adding any opinion of our own, as we perfectly agree with the sentiments it contains.

'Pastoral Poetry requires a competent knowledge of natural history, a thorough acquaintance with the effect which the transition of the seasons have on a country life, and above all, a simplicity of expression, which is acknowledged to be the unstudied diction, the spontaneous offspring, of nature.

'Theocritus and Virgil, among the ancients, were allowed to be the most happy and characteristic in their descriptive imagery, and the least laboured in their versification; and if the Author of the present Volume has in his leisure hours caught a spark of imitation of those admired Bards, his purpose will most probably be accomplished.

'If in the perusal of the following Poems a consonancy to Nature is conspicuous it may not perhaps fail to recommend them to a place in the libraries of the lovers of retirement and the local beauties of sylvan scenery.

'The descriptive parts contained in these effusions are warmed by the animating glow of inherent sensibility, and will be found to be not wholly incompatible with the peculiar and appropriate beauties which occur to a constant resident in the country, according to the different changes of the year, when, like the writer of these pages, he shall "copy nature from her living book." At the same time it is presumed that the moral, amatory, and sentimental parts will be found to convey chaste, tender, and social ideas.

'To conclude, our Author appears to have painted each scene, not as it is often aggravated by unwarrantable liberties of fiction, but as in reality it is, consonant to the plain, unvarnished language of truth and friendship, as constantly pictured to us by Nature.'

*Dr. Perfect, the esteemed Author of this small volume,* has been a valuable and constant Correspondent to our Magazine from its first Institution, and many of his Poetic Flowers have already bloomed in our parterre. Our Miscellany has also been enriched with his Portrait and biographical sketches of his life; for which *Vide* our Vth. Volume.

*Fastidious criticism might point out some innaccuracies of language, which* we doubt not the Doctor's judgment will in future correct. We particularly advise him to avoid putting his nominative case after the verb, which is too frequent with him; and never to put the sign of the genitive case between the adjective and substantive as "Nestorian of Reign" *(Vide Page 107.)* Upon the whole however, we sincerely recommend these Effusions to the perusal of every one who has a taste for simplicity and the truth of nature; and hope they will meet with that success which their merits so well deserve.

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*The Horrid Mysteries: a Story. From the German of the Marquis Grosse.* By P. Will. 4 *vols.* 12*mo. Price* 14s. Lane.

THE secret tribunal which existed in Germany, in its full force and extent, under the emperors Sigismund and Wenceslaus, has lately been brought into notice in our language by the translation of the work of professor Kramer called "Herman of Unna;" and the Horrid Mysteries are a second attempt to detail the mischiefs arising from secret societies in general. The Marquiss of Grosse, the Author of these Volumes, was (as we are informed in a Preface) one of the leaders of the sect of the *illuminated* in Bavaria; and is supposed to relate the incidents of his own life. The Preface farther informs us, that the Marquis, on account of his connections with the sect just mentioned, was banished the dominions of the Elector; and that he now resides in privacy in the small town of Algeziras, near Cadiz, in the kingdom of Spain.

In perusing this singular production, the attention is throughout strongly arrested, and the imagination kept on a constant stretch. The vision of the Genius AMANUEL, and the initiation of the Marquis into the order, are highly wrought, and strike us almost with horror. The descriptive parts are rich and poetical; and his observations on human nature, the observations of a philosopher and scholar. We, therefore, strongly recommend it to those readers who are fond of the majestic and terrible in writing.

Such is our opinion of the work itself. The translation, however, deserves

great censure; it is throughout scandalously incorrect; there is hardly a page without several grammatical inaccuracies. We have heard of another translation of this work published under a different title, which we hope can boast greater merit.

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*Sketch of Democracy*, By Robert Bisset, L. L. D. 8vo. 6s. *boards. Mathews.*

THE object of this publication is to demonstrate from history the fatal effects of Democracy.

Dr. Bisset takes a view of Democracy in Athens and other Greek States, in Rome, and in England. In a clear narrative of authentic facts, judiciously selected and skilfully chained together, he demonstrates the unfitness of Democracy for producing happiness to society. The facts, though known to literary men, have never before, that we recollect, been brought together, as connected premises to constitute the foundation of the superstructure which he raises. Our Author shews himself well skilled in that useful mode of reasoning, Induction. The arrangement is lucid and orderly, evidently the result of a comprehensive mind, that grasps the whole of his subject, and perceives fully the relations of its various parts. The language is clear, and strong, though frequently careless. The carelessness appears to proceed from too exclusive an attention to essential qualities. Though perspicuity and strength be the primary qualities of language, yet ought not the secondary qualities, elegance and harmony, to be neglected. Splendid attire does not hide muscular strength. The language, however, is, on the whole, very well adapted to its end, the conveyance of salutary truths to common readers.

Our Author refers for the attestation of the facts he advances to English authorities. In this, we think, he has acted judiciously, as the classes most liable to be tainted with Democratic notions are not those most conversant in the Greek and Latin Authors. The quotation of Xenophon and Thucydides might have displayed philological knowledge, but the display would have been useless pedantry, as it would not have illustrated to many readers the bad effects of Democracy. On the whole, we think that the Author very fully and ably makes out his case.

His best description of the effects of Democracy is in the account of Pericles and Alcibiades in Athens, and in the history of the Gracchi, Marius and Co. and Julius Cæsar in Rome. To quote these at full length would exceed the plan of our work. As specimens of the execution we are obliged to cite shorter passages.

The following brief account of Aristophanes we think combines just literary criticism with political philosophy tracing that literature to its cause.

'Aristophanes possessed, without doubt, a very great degree of genius and of comic humour; but the direction of his powers rendered his performances very hurtful to the people for whom he wrote. The manners and sentiments of Democracy are coarse and indelicate. Special circumstances may temper in particular cases this grossness; but rudeness and vulgarity have ever been characteristics of Democratic manners. Comic writers, whose object is to please, will never fail to fall in with the manners and notions of the times. The comedies of Aristophanes exhibit as striking a specimen of Democratic taste and predilection, as is any where to be seen in ancient writings. Nothing pleases the vulgar, in general, more than the abuse of their betters. Never was the licentiousness of comedy carried to such pernicious lengths as by Aristophanes. Every thing great and respectable, in talents and in conduct, was by him made the subject of ridicule. The poetry of Euripides, so replete with fine sentiments of morality, and just reflections on the actions of men, which stir up the best passions of the heart,

which, exhibiting every excellence of dramatic composition, renders genius the efficacious minister of virtue; the extraordinary wisdom and goodness of Socrates, uniformly exerted in the theory and practice of morality, were the principal subjects of Aristophanes's farcical attacks. There was a buffoonery and an obscenity in the plays which delighted the Athenian lawgivers, that would in this country, be disrelished by the frequenters of Bartholomew-fair. While this gross indecency pleased the taste of the populace, the abuse of great characters gratified their malignity. The comedies of Aristophanes proceeded upon a levelling principle. They burlesqued every character which was great, wise, or good, that by subtracting the greatness, wisdom, and goodness, there might remain equality to the mob. Aristophanes's comedies were the comedies of Democracy.'

In the following passage, our Author describes the effect of interference in the management of the State on the populace of Athens.

'Minding politics for which they were not fit, instead of crafts for which they were, the lower orders became miserably poor. Those who might have been useful members of society as Taylors, or Shoemakers, were mere burdens to the community, as lounging Politicians. They were fed at the public expence, or to modernize the expression, their politics brought them on the parish. Such indeed must always be the case when persons of no talents and no property, take to politics, which are to them idleness, because their efforts can do no good, instead of employing themselves at some trade, by which they might gain an honest livelihood.'

Our Author has a very just idea of the importance and respectability of the commonalty when properly employed.

'Every man, who is not an idiot, may be a useful member of society. Whoever is an useful, is a respectable member; but one can only be useful, by steadily and habitually pursuing objects within the sphere of his powers and knowledge. The mechanic, the journeyman, the labourer, are useful, nay respectable, members of every well-constituted society; but it is as mechanic, journeyman, and labourer that they can possess that usefulness, and consequently, respectability. When therefore the carpenter, the shoemaker, the labourer, instead of fashioning timber, leather, or earth, to beneficial purposes, takes to fashioning the state, he does a double mischief, by neglecting that which he can do, and trying that which he cannot. This idleness makes him poor, and consequently internally a burden to the community, to which his political projects, from his incapacity of forming or executing good ones, would be both internally and externally ruinous. Within their own sphere, the lower orders are a great support of society; going beyond it, they bring ruin on themselves and others. So it fared with the Athenians; and similar causes will always produce similar effects.'

Rome, more complex in her government, and infinitely more variegated and extensive in those operations which affected her constitution, calls forth still more discrimination and comprehensiveness, from the Author, than the Grecian commonwealths. On modern Democracies the present treatise is too short. But although he has not adduced every possible evidence, he has brought enough to prove the misery of Democracy.

We will not hesitate to pronounce Dr. Bisset's Democracy to be an able and useful work, and peculiarly seasonable at the present time, when, according to the first genius of the age, * one fifth of the active inhabitants of this country are strenuous Democrats.

To our powerful readers we recommend the circulation of this book among their inferiors, as an antidote against the poison diffused, and still diffusing, among them by *malignants*.

* Mr. Burke. Vide Thoughts on a Regicide Peace, just published, Page 17.

*Two Letters addressed to a Member of the present Parliament on the Proposals for Peace with the Regicide Directory of France.* By the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. 8*vo. pages* 138. *Price* 3*s.* 6*d.* Rivingtons.

TO attempt a regular Review of the contents of these Letters would be an impossible task, unless our limits would allow us to make our comments at the same length with the Letters themselves. The genius of Mr. Burke, which by some has been thought to have long since set, has now blazed forth with redoubled splendour. Every sentence, in our opinion, is forcible and elegant; and every paragragh, a paragraph of argument and reason, well deserving the attention of every friend to his country, or the human race. In some of our eloquent Author's former productions, we have observed his sensibility and imagination hurrying him into declamation ill suited to the dignity of the subject he had to discuss; but here, he appeals only to our reason; and, though he sometimes does it through the medium of our feelings, it is only to give his arguments increased effect. After these short observations, we shall proceed to give from the first Letter an extract, which contains a brief analysis of its contents.

'Lamenting as I do, that the matter has not had so full and free a discussion as it requires, I mean to omit none of the points which seem to me necessary for consideration, previous to an arrangement which is for ever to decide the form and the fate of Europe. In the course, therefore, of what I shall have the honour to address to you, I propose the following questions to your serious thoughts. 1. Whether the present system, which stands for a governmenment in France, be such as in peace and war affects the neighbouring States in a manner different from the internal government that formerly prevailed in that country? 2. Whether that system, supposing its views hostile to other nations, possesses any means of being hurtful to them peculiar to itself? 3. Whether there has been lately such a change in France, as to alter the nature of its system, or its effect upon other Powers? 4. Whether any public declarations or engagemements exist, on the part of the allied Powers, which stand in the way of a treaty of peace, which supposes the right, and confirms the power, of the Regicide faction in France? 5. What the state of the other Powers of Europe will be with respect to each other, and their colonies, on the conclusion of a Regicide Peace? 6. Whether we are driven to the absolute necessity of making that kind of peace?'

In the second Letter, after a variety of comments on the conduct of Ministers during the war, Mr. Burke still further enforces his arguments against a Peace with the Republic of France; and we think the following extract affords a summary of his reasonings.

'Material resources never have supplied, nor ever can supply, the want of unity in design and constancy in pursuit. But unity in design, and perseverance, and boldness in pursuit, have never wanted resources, and never will. We have not considered as we ought the dreadful energy of a State, in which the property has nothing to do with the Government. Reflect, my dear Sir, reflect again and again on a Government, in which the property is in complete subjection, and where nothing rules but the mind of desperate men. The condition of a commonwealth not governed by its property was a combination of things, which the learned and ingenious speculator Harrington, who was tossed about society into all forms, never could imagine to be possible. We have seen it; the world has felt it; and if the world will shut their eyes to this state of things, they will feel it more. The rulers there have found their resources in crimes. The discovery is dreadful: the mine exhaustless. They have every thing to gain, and they have nothing to lose.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

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# POETRY.

MR. EDITOR,

I BEG your insertion of the following Latin Poem, which, I am sure, from its purity and elegance of style will be acceptable to your classical readers. The story of the female who was so anxious to learn the Mysteries of our Order has not been, I believe, so well told before. Yours, &c.

A BROTHER.

## *LATOMI LIBERI DEVÆ,*

ANGLICE FREE-MASONS.

EGREGIAS Rerum Formas, Ritusque verendos,
Grandes Processus, solennes ordine Pompas,
Et Cœtum celebrem, sacrato Fœdere vinctum,
(Mystica cum nondum violaverat improba Nympha,)
Aggredior; Diversa modis exercita miris;
Argumentum etiam SCRIPTORIS carmine dignum
*Pygmeadum* diri interitus: Ejusve virente
*Muscipula* Eximii cinxit cui tempora Porro.

Festa Dies aderat; summi jamque æde Magistri
Excedunt Fratres, gressuri ab limine, amicti
Vestibus et lautis, propriumque Insigne ferentes,
Ac demissa humeris præfixa numismata vittis.

Non confusus honos, vetulis cessere juventus;
Ante alios PRÆSES.—virgam de more gerebat
Dextrâ, districto gladio dum ipse Ensifer anteit;
Præses et ornatu nitide superemicat Omnes:
Huic DOMINUS Turmæ socialis proximus extat;
Adsunt et gemini CUSTODES Agminis; *Illi*
Incedunt paritur, gressusque sequuntur heriles:
Saccarius tum scriba venit, Romæque sacerdos,
His duo Pictores, (hic *Gallicus*, alter *Iernus*,)
Et Tonsor, sartorque probus, Clerusque togatus,
Se jungunt comites;—His, quique crepundia vendit,
Æneus atque faber, nauta acer, Caupo vafer, qui
In ventrem tumet immodicum, quoque Bibliopola
Mitis, et ingenuus; plures perscribere longum,
Qui bene diversas vitam coluere per Artes,
Quive graves traxere dies ignobilis oti.

Hos gens prægreditur stridens, fidibusque canoris
Effundit modulos, chlamydes induta; solebat
Hæc pretio in Triviis vanos disperdere honores.
Porticus ecce omnes Cives capit, aspera dum Plebs
(Artifices, pueri, nuptæ, innuptæque puellæ.
Undique conglomerans, socios miratur euntes,
Miraturque Ducem Hos tanta ditione tenentem.

*Jamque ad* BAPTISTÆ *Templa antiquissima ventum est;*
Prædicat et Frater;—Turbam, heu! sopor altus habetque,
Suscitat at sese mox, et mora non erat ulla.
Cum pransum reditura, epulas accedere gaudens,
Nunc repetit vicos, magnâ comitante caterva.

Interea incumbunt operi Queis cura Culinæ,
Hic *diversa parant* verubus *transfigere*; Ahenum
Hic frequens undat, frequens exardet et olla,
Exuberans spumis, volat et vapor ater ad auras,
Cocti dum fœtus varii Terræque Lacusque.

O Genti Alituum Lux exitiosa! Columba
Amissos queritur pullos, comitesque Scolopax,
Crebraque per stipulas cadit exquisita Coturnix,
Et viduata feram flet sortem plurima Perdix,
Multa gemens, miser atque *errans sine* prole per agros.

Postquam exempta fames dapibus, pinguique ferinâ,
Crateras statuunt, cyathis ROSOMONDA patrona
Et bibitur plenis, genio indulgetur et amplé,
*Felices, hilaresque Omnes, dum Fata sinebant,*
Mox aliter superis visum, et fortuna recessit.

En per gypsati jam jam laquearia tecti
Fit frągor horribilis, subito,—Mirabile dictu!
Virginis apparent nudatæ membra decora,
Pectus adusque palam, dilapsaque Nympha videtur,
Per binas suspensa trabes, ac pulchra revelans;
Hic crus formosum, femur hic juvenile venustum
Et lævem ventrem, clunes niveasque globosas;
Cætera quid referam? Veneris vita altera Imago,
(Qualem PRAXITELES MEDICIS effinxerat olim,)
Dimidiata tamen;—tales aspexerat artus
Ultricem ACTÆON cernens sine veste DIANAM.

Obstupuit Cœtus;—gelidus tremor occupat omnes,
Portento attonitos miro; formidine captos
*Hos mensæ occultant; Hi* qua data porta ruere:
Pars, aliquid ponens terroris, poplite flexo,
Aggreditur Clerum Fratremque obnixa rogabat,
*Ut* peteret precibus Divos, et numina votis,
Rite secundarent visus, omenque levarent.

## TRANSLATION

OF THE EPIGRAM OF CASIMIR, "*IN MAGDALENAM SUB CRUCE* FLENTEM."—ON MARY MAGDALEN, WEEPING UNDER THE CROSS.

"I Thirst, I thirst," thou Magdalen, dost cry,
"And yet no friendly spring these rocks is near;"
*Does not a Torrent issue from thine Eye.*
Then, Magdalena, drink the briny Tear.

# *ALONZO THE BRAVE,*

AND

# FAIR IMOGINE.

## A ROMANCE.

A WARRIOR so bold and a virgin so bright
Convers'd, as they sat on the green;
They gaz'd on each other with tender delight—
Alonzo the Brave was the name of the knight,
The Maid's was, the Fair Imogine.

'And, oh!' said the youth, 'since to-morrow I go
To fight in a far distant land,
Your te rs for my absence soon leaving to flow,
Some other will court you, and you will bestow
On a wealthier suitor your hand!'

'Oh! hush these suspicions,' fair Imogine said,
'Offensive to love and to me;
For, if you be living, or if you be dead,
I swear by the Virgin, that none, in your stead,
Shall husband of Imogine be.

'If e'er I, by lust or by wealth led aside,
Forget my Alonzo the Brave,
God grant, that, to punish my falsehood and pride,
Your ghost at the marriage may sit by my side,
May tax me with perjury, claim me as Bride,
And bear me away to the grave!'

To Palestine hasten'd the hero so bold;
His Love she lamented him sore:—
But, scarce had a twelvemonth elaps'd, when, behold,
A Baron, all cover'd with jewels and gold,
Arriv'd at fair Imogine's door.

His treasure, his presents, his spacious domain,
Soon made her untrue to her vows;
He dazzled her eyes, he bewilder'd her brain,
He caught her affections, so light and so vain,
And carried her home as his Spouse!

And now had the marriage been bless'd by the priest;
The revelry now was begun;
The tables they groan'd with the weight of the feast;
Nor yet had the laughter and merriment ceas'd,
When the bell at the castle toll'd—ONE!

Then first, with amazement, fair Imogine found
That a stranger was plac'd by her side:
His air was terrific; he utter'd no sound;
He spake not; he mov'd not; he look'd not around—
But earnestly gaz'd on the Bride!

His vizor was clos'd, and gigantic his height;
His armour was sable to view:—
All pleasure and laughter were hush'd at the sight;
The dogs, as they ey'd him, drew back in affright;
The lights in the chamber burn'd blue!

His presence all bosoms appear'd to dismay;
The guests sat in silence and fear;
At length spoke the Bride, while she trembled, 'I pray,
Sir Knight, that your helmet aside you would lay,
And deign to partake of our cheer!'

The Lady is silent; the stranger complies;
His vizor he slowly unclos'd:—
O God! what a sight met fair Imogine's eyes!
What words can express her dismay and surprise,
When a Skeleton's head was expos'd!

All present then utter'd a terrify'd shout;
All turn'd with disgust from the scene;
The worms they crept in, and the worms they crept out,
And sported his eyes and his temples about,
While the Spectre address'd Imogine:

'Behold me, thou False One, behold me!' he cry'd,
'Remember Alonzo the Brave!
God grants that, to punish thy falsehood and pride,
My ghost at thy marriage should sit by thy side,
Should tax thee with perjury, claim thee as Bride,
And bear thee away to the grave.'

Thus saying, his arms round the Lady he wound,
While loudly she shriek'd in dismay;
Then sunk with his prey through the wide-yawning ground;
Nor ever again was fair Imogine found,
Or the Spectre who bore her away.

Not long liv'd the Baron; and none since that time
To inhabit the castle presume;
For, chronicles tell, that, by order sublime,
There Imogine suffers the pain of her crime,
And mourns her deplorable doom.

At midnight four times in each year does her spright,
When mortals in slumber are bound,
Array'd in her bridal apparel of white,
Appear in the hall with the Skeleton knight,
And shriek as he whirls her around!

While they drink out of skulls newly torn from the grave,
Dancing round them the spectres are seen;
Their liquor is blood; and this horrible stave
They howl, 'To the health of Alonzo the Brave,
And his consort, the False Imogine!'

## *TO HARMONY.*

BY DR. WILLIAM PERFECT.

OFFSPRING of light! cherubic fair!
Whose charms can never fade,
Attune the Poet's humble air,
His artless Serenade.

When first from Chaos Nature sprung,
And lovely Order rose,
With thy own notes the regions rung,
Or sunk to soft repose.

'Twas thine, pervading land and sea,
To animate each scene,
Diffusing wide the Deity,
Celestial and terrene.

As Phœbus through the vernal store
Sheds young creation's rays,
Embellishing from shore to shore
The Spring-extended days:—

So thou, enthusiastic maid,
Can'st all our thoughts inspire,
And warm the muse-frequented shade
With all the seraph's fire.

'Tis thine to soothe the human breast,
When harrow'd deep with care;
And lull the captive into rest,
Though fetter'd with despair.

To sympathy, thy sister bland,
Thou giv'st the power to heal;
And stays't assassination's hand,
When lifting murder's steel.

Does maniac passion quick subside
To peace without alloy,
With orient reason coincide,
And feel the bosom's joy?

Thy voice subdues the mental storm,
And wakes the silver string,
At once to charm, instruct, and warm
Beneath composure's wing.

And might a MASON's wish inspire
Thy philanthropic ray,
To *Peace* thy notes should tune the lyre,
And stop *War's* sanguine sway.

My Muse her humble smile of Praise
Should pour in rustic song,
And cheerfully thine altar raise
Amidst our village throng.

## *THE FAREWEL TO SUMMER.*

### AN ODE.

TO Summer's sweets I bid farewel!
To thee, O warbling Philomel,
To all the lovely winged tribe,
Which in thy regions now reside,
I bid adieu! Adieu, ye flow'rs,
Ye mild, ye placid, gentle show'rs!
Farewel, ye skies of azure blue,
Ye trills of birds, adieu! adieu!

To lovely meads, to cloud-capt hills,
To murm'ring brooks, to purling rills,
To gentle streams, to rural bow'rs,
To groves, with their attractive pow'rs,
I bid adieu! Adieu, ye vales,
Ye fragrant, spicy, zeph'rous gales!
Farewel, ye banks of verdant hue,
Ye woods, ye fields, adieu! adieu!

To scaly tribes, to spangled scenes,
To cool retreats, to sylvan themes,
To lowing kine, to bleating flocks,
To mountains of romantic rocks,
I bid adieu! Adieu, ye plains,
Ye woodland nymphs, ye rural swains!
Farewel, ye drops of pearly dew,
Ye pleasing shades, adieu! adieu!

To spreading tents, to humble cots,
To pebbled shores, to shelly grots,
To soothing strains, to dying lays,
To nature's mild and gentle rays,
I bid adieu! Adieu, ye lawns,
Ye tender kids, ye sporting fawns!
Farewel, ye tints that gild the view,
Ye orient beams, adieu! adieu!

R.

# REPORT

## OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

# BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

*THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Tuesday, Sept. 27.*

AT two o'clock the Lord Chancellor having arrived at the House, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Lord President of the Council, (Earl of Chatham) appeared in their robes, and with the Lord Chancellor, who was the other Commissioner, took their seats on the Throne.

The Usher of the Black Rod (Sir Francis Molyneux) was then sent to the House of Commons, to require their attendance. In a few minutes the Black Rod returned, followed by about 200 of the Commons. The Commission for calling the Parliament together was then read; after which,

The Lord Chancellor said-----

"My Lords, and Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"We are commissioned by his Majesty to inform you, that he defers acquainting you with the weighty and important matters, which, at the present moment, have induced him to call his Parliament together, till such time as you, Gentlemen, shall have chosen for yourselves a Speaker."

The Commons then withdrew, and the House was cleared below the Bar for prayers. As soon as these were over, the Lord Chancellor was sworn in by himself, and then all the old Peers who were present took the usual oaths and their seats.---Adjourned.

*Wednesday* 28. At half past twelve o'clock the Lord Chancellor and the other Commissioners, being seated on the Throne, the Usher of the Black Rod (Sir Francis Molyneux) was sent to the House of Commons to command their attendance in the Lords, in order to signify their choice of a Speaker, and to return the person so chosen. In a few minutes the Black Rod returned, followed by about 300 of the Commons, with Mr. Addington at their head: being come to the Bar of the Lords,

Mr. Addington addressed their Lordships in the usual manner, informing them that the Commons had chosen him for their Speaker. After which the Lord Chancellor signified his Majesty's approbation of their choice.

The Speaker being approved of, addressed the Commissioners in his official capacity: when, after requesting the usual privileges for himself, he asserted and claimed the usual rights and privileges of the House of Commons, in the following words:

"My Lords,

"In further conformity with my duty, I here, by petition to his Majesty, assert and claim all the ancient and various rights and privileges of which the Commons of Great Britain have been, time out of mind, possessed, and have invariably claimed, and do now humbly petition his Majesty, that he will be pleased

to grant the same; that their persons and servants shall be free from all arrest and molestation; that their words, speeches, and debates, shall be free; that they shall, uninterruptedly, enjoy all such privileges as Members of Parliament have heretofore enjoyed; and that, in all cases whatever, the most favourable construction shall ever be put upon all their proceedings."

The Lord Chancellor then made the usual reply.

The Speaker and the Commons then withdrew, and returned to their own House.---Adjourned till Wednesday next.

*Wednesday, October* 5. The Lords met at two o'clock, and the Lord Chancellor being then arrived, and prayers over, several old Peers took the oaths and their seats.

The following new Peers were then severally introduced in the usual form, and took the oaths and their seats:

Lord Hood, by the stile and title of Viscount Hood.
Lord Bridport, by the stile and title of Baron Bridport.
Lord Middleton, (of Ireland) by the stile and title of Baron Broderick.
Lord Pierpoint, Viscount Newark, (late Mr. Pierpoint, Member for Nottinghamshire.)
Lord Holland, Baron Holland.
Lord Viscount Downe, of the kingdom of Ireland, Baron Dawney.
Baron Rous (late Sir John Rous.)
Baron Calthorpe, (late Sir Henry Calthorpe.)
Baron Rolle (late Mr. Rolle) Member for Devon.
Lord Cawdor, and Baron Castle Martyne (late Mr. Campbell, Member for the County of Pembroke.)
Adjourned.---The Lords ordered to be summoned.

*Thursday*, 6. His Majesty in his Royal Robes, seated on the Throne, opened the present Sessions of Parliament, the Commons attending at the Bar, with the following most gracious Speech.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" It is a peculiar satisfaction to me, in the present conjuncture of affairs, to recur to your advice, after the recent opportunity which has been given for collecting the sense of my people, engaged in a difficult and arduous contest for the preservation of all that is most dear to us.

" I have omitted no endeavours for setting on foot Negociations to restore Peace to Europe, and to secure for the future the general tranquility.

" The steps which I have taken for this purpose, have at length opened the way to an immediate and direct negociation, the issue of which must either produce the desirable end of a just, honourable, and solid Peace for us and for our Allies, or must prove beyond dispute to what cause alone the prolongation of the calamities of war must be ascribed.

" I shall immediately send a person to Paris, with full powers to treat for this object, and it is my anxious wish that this measure may lead to the restoration of General Peace. But you must be sensible that nothing can so much contribute to give effect to this desire, as your manifesting that we possess both the determination and the resources to oppose, with increased activity and energy, the farther efforts with which we may have to contend.

" You will feel this peculiarly necessary at a moment when the enemy has openly manifested the intention of attempting a descent on these kingdoms. It cannot be doubted what would be the issue of such an enterprize, but it befits your wisdom to neglect no precaution that may either preclude the attempt, or secure the speediest means of turning it to the confusion and ruin of the enemy.

" In reviewing the events of the year, you will have observed, that by the skill and exertions of my Navy, our extensive and increasing Commerce has been protected to a degree almost beyond example; and the fleets of the enemy have for the greatest part of the year been blocked up in their own ports.

" The operations in the East and West Indies have been highly honourable to

the British Arms, and productive of great national advantage; and the valour and good conduct of my Forces, both by sea and land, have been eminently conspicuous.

"The fortune of war on the Continent has been more various; and the progress of the French Armies threatened, at one period, the utmost danger to all Europe.

"But from the honourable and dignified perseverance of my Ally, the Emperor, and from the intrepidity, discipline, and invincible spirit of the Austrian forces, under the auspicious conduct of the Archduke Charles, such a turn has lately been given to the course of the War, as may inspire a well-grounded confidence that the final result of the campaign will prove more disastrous to the enemy, than its commencement and progress for a time were favourable to their hopes.

"The apparently hostile dispositions and conduct of the Court of Madrid have led to discussions of which I am not yet enabled to acquaint you with the final result; but I am confident that whatever may be the issue, I shall have given to Europe a farther proof of my moderation and forbearance. And I have no doubt of your determination to defend, against every aggression, the dignity, rights, and interests of the British Empire.

"Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I rely on your zeal and public spirit for such supplies as you may think necessary for the service of the year.

"It is a great satisfaction to me to observe, that notwithstanding the temporary embarrassments which have been experienced, the state of the Commerce, Manufactures, and Revenue of the Country, proves the real extent and solidity of our resources, and furnishes you such means as must be equal to any exertions which the present crisis may require.

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"The distresses which were the last year experienced from the scarcity of Corn, are now, by the blessing of God, happily removed, and an abundant harvest affords the pleasing prospect of relief in that important article to the labouring classes of the community. Our internal tranquility has also continued undisturbed.

"The general attachment of my people to the British Constitution has appeared on every occasion; and the endeavours of those who wished to introduce anarchy and confusion into this country, have been repressed by the energy and wisdom of the Laws.

"To defeat all the designs of our enemies---to restore to my people the blessings of a secure and honourable Peace---to maintain inviolate their Religion, Laws, and Liberty, and to deliver down unimpaired to the latest posterity the glory and happiness of these kingdoms, is the constant wish of my heart, and the uniform end of all my actions. In every measure that can conduce to these objects, I am confident of receiving the firm, zealous, and affectionate support of my Parliament."

The Commons having retired, and his Majesty having quitted the Throne,

Lord Bathurst, after a strong encomium on the Speech, and recapitulating the principal points, moved an Address; which Address, as usual, was the echo of the Speech.

Lord Ossory, in a pertinent speech, seconded the Address.

Earl Fitzwilliam rose to object to the Address, and proposed an amendment, which in substance was, 'That the war against France was *just* and *necessary*; and that peace should be obtained on terms agreeable to those principles on which Parliament first sanctioned that war.' This was the original idea of Ministry, and he was sorry to find they had departed from it.

Earl Guildford thought otherwise, and as peace was the object, the Address had his most hearty concurrence.

Lord Grenville insisted, that neither the House nor Ministry stood pledged to any such agreement; and though nothing short of Monarchy could secure per-

manent happiness to France, yet we were not to continue the war on that account. Peace was the grand object at present, and if it could not be obtained on honourable terms, the war must continue.

Lord Abingdon seconded Earl Fitzwilliam's Motion, and gave a philippic against the *law* of the King's Bench.

Lord Hay expressed in strong terms his approbation of the Address.

The Address was then carried. Adjourned.

*Friday* 7. Their Lordships having met, went up with the Address to his Majesty, returning him Thanks for his most gracious Speech of yesterday.---Adjourned till Tuesday week.

*Tuesday* 18. The Lord Chancellor came to the House at an early hour, and there were present but a few Peers. The business intended for the day was therefore postponed.

One of the late created Peers, formerly Sir Francis Basset, took the oaths and his seat.

A Naturalization Bill was passed. Adjourned.

*Wednesday* 19. The Earl of Derby presented a Petition from the Earl of Lauderdale, complaining of the undue Return of the Earl of Errol as one of the Representatives of the Scots Peers; which he moved should lie on the table.---Ordered.

*Thursday* 20. Their Lordships met, and without doing any business they adjourned.

*Friday* 21. Lord Moray took the oaths and his seat, on his new creation to an English Peerage, by the title of Baron Stuart.

Lord Derby in a few words introduced the subject of the Petition of the Earl of Lauderdale, which he had presented, and observing, that as he felt no doubt their Lordships would proceed upon it without delay, he moved,

'That the said Petition be printed and referred to a Committee of Privileges: That his Lordship might be heard by his Counsel in that Committee, in support thereof: That the Earl of Errol might be heard at the same time, if he thought proper: And that His Majesty's Attorney General and the Lord Advocate of Scotland do attend the said Committee.'---Ordered.---Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, *Sept.* 27.

SEVERAL Members attended in the Long Gallery, where they were sworn in by the Lord High Steward, the Duke of Dorset, to the number of about two hundred.

Those Members that were sworn in repaired about two o'clock to the Commons Chamber, in St. Stephen's Chapel, when Sir Francis Molyneux, Gent. Usher of the Black Rod, appeared, and commanded their attendance in the House of Lords, to hear his Majesty's Commission read, appointing certain Lords to open in his name the present Session of Parliament.

The commission stated, as usual, that His Majesty forbore to acquaint them, as yet, with his reasons for now calling his Parliament together, or with the measures which were to be submitted to their deliberation. They were, however, directed to appoint a Speaker, and present him to-morrow for his Majesty's approbation.

On returning to their own House,

Lord Frederick Campbell addressed them; and after many encomiums on the character and merits of the Right Hon. Henry Addington, the late Speaker, proposed him as their present Speaker.

Mr. Powis seconded the Motion.

General Tarleton expressed his approbation of Mr. Addington's general conduct.

Mr. Addington expressed his Thanks to the House for the honour conferred on him; and was then conducted to the Chair between Lord Fred. Campbell and Mr. Powis.

Mr. Dundas congratulated the Speaker on his appointment.---Adjourned.

*Wednesday* 28. When the Speaker and the Members had returned from the House of Lords, the Speaker addressed himself to the House from the Chair, informing them that his Majesty had approved of their choice of a Speaker, and had graciously granted them their usual rights and privileges.

The oaths were then administered to such Members as attended. Adjourned.

*Thursday* 29. The Speaker came down to the House of Commons at two o'cock, and, after administering the oaths to several Members,---adjourned.

*Friday* 30. The Speaker took the Chair about half after two, and gave notice that he should be in the House at twelve, on the day to which the House might think fit to adjourn, for the purpose of administering the oaths to those Members who had not yet taken them.

Several Members then took the oaths. Adjourned.

*Wednesday, October* 5. At twelve o'clock the Speaker, agreeable to adjournment, took the Chair. After several Members were sworn, adjourned.

*Thursday* 6. About three o'clock the Black Rod announced his Majesty's arrival in the House of Peers, where the attendance of the House of Commons was required to hear his Majesty's Speech from the Throne.

The Speaker, accompanied by about 200 Members, proceeded to the Upper House accordingly; and, on their return, to manifest their independence, the Bill for preventing clandestine outlawries was read the first time as usual, before the House proceeded to take the Royal Speech into consideration.

*Friday* 7. The following Petitions, complaining of undue returns, were presented, and the times of hearing them appointed:---John Phillips, Caermarthenshire. George Tierney, Southwark. Lord Preston, Camelford. Robert Miller, Leominster.

Lord Morpeth brought up the report on the Address of the House to his Majesty, which was ordered to be presented to-morrow.

*Saturday* 8. Petitions against Elections presented, and referred to Committees. General Macleod's for Milborne Port, to be considered on the 10th of November.--Mr. Botham's, for Guildford, the 15th of November.--Testora's Naturalization Bill was presented, and read a first time.---Adjourned at half past two, and afterwards went up with the Address.

*Monday* 10. Petitions against the illegal return of Elections presented.--Mr. Wrighton, for Downton--to be heard the 17th of November.--Mr. Bridges, for Bridport, to be heard the 22d of November.

The Speaker informed the House, that he had waited on his Majesty and presented the Address, to which he had been pleased to return a most gracious answer, which he then read. It was in substance the same as that returned to the House of Lords. The House in a Committee voted that a supply be granted to his Majesty.

*Tuesday* 11. A Petition was presented, complaining of an undue election for Ayrshire, in Scotland.

Mr. Pitt, moved for the Estimates of the Ordinary Expences of the Navy, and the Half-pay Establishment for the charges of building and repairing Ships, of the Land Forces, of the Out Pensioners of Chelsea Hospital, &c. &c. and that an Address should be made to his Majesty, requesting him to give directions for the same being laid before the House.

*Wednesday* 12. A Petition from Philip Francis and Peter Moore, Esqrs. against the Tewkesbury Election, was presented.--Also, from Sir John Honeywood and Mr. Cripps against the Canterbury Election.

Mr. Rose moved, that there be laid before the House an account of the amount of the Exchequer Bills issued on the Acts of the last Sessions of Parliament.---- Ordered.

*Thursday* 13. A Petition from Sir John Henderson of Fordel, complaining of an undue Election for Stirling, was presented.

Mr. Ryder brought up a Petition from certain inhabitants of Nottinghamshire, praying for the aid of Parliament, to make a Canal from the river Trent, to communicate with the River Mersey. The Petition was referred to a Committee.

*Friday* 14. A Petition was presented against the return for Downton, in Wiltshire.

Mr. Windham brought up the Army Estimates.

Mr. Broughton moved for several papers relative to the receipts, sales, and profits of the East India Company.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Hobart in the Chair.

Mr. Pybus moved, That an hundred and twenty thousand men be employed in the sea service, during the year 1797, including twenty thousand marines.

The resolution moved by Mr. Pybus was adopted and reported.----Adjourned.

*Monday* 17. A Petition from Mr. Vassar against Malmesbury Election presented.

Mr. Serjeant Adair begged leave to bring in a Bill for the relief of Quakers. After some observations on the existing Laws relative to that body of people, he moved, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill for the further relief of the people called Quakers, as to the imprisonment of their persons for the non-payment of tythes; and for making their solemn affirmation evidence in criminal as well as civil cases."----Granted. Adjourned.

*Tuesday* 19. A Petition of Sir James Graham was presented against the Carlisle Election.---Petitions of Electors against the Colchester Election were presented. ---A Petition of Mr. John Hill, against the Election return for Shrewsbury, was presented.---The Trent and Mersey Navigation Bill was presented and read a first time.

Mr. Pitt then rose, and after a great variety of observations on the projected Invasion and the internal state of this Country, proposed the following as the intended regulations of our domestic force:

15,000 men applicable to foreign or domestic service, levied by the parishes, and to be divided between the recruiting of the navy, and filling up the regular regiments returned from service abroad.

60,000 Supplemental Militia, levied by the counties, and to be called out on any dangerous emergency, to act with the other Militia Regiments already embodied.

20,000, or nearly so, of Irregular Cavalry, to be furnished at the charge of such persons as kept 10 horses or upwards for pleasure.

7,000 Marksmen, composed of the Gamekeepers of the country; but he was by no means certain, this number would be realized. Total, 102,000 additional men.

He then concluded with his first resolution, that the Chairman be directed to move for leave to bring in a Bill authorising the levy of 15,000 men for the use of the Navy and Army.

Mr. Dundas seconded the Motion.

Mr. Sheridan contended that the House ought to inquire, in this early stage of the business, whether or no there existed a necessity for resorting to such violent measures--measures that would load the country with additional taxes to a very considerable amount. A manifestation of the enemy's intention to invade this kingdom he deemed not sufficient, unless there existed a state of preparation to carry it into execution. In 1745 the ports of France were filled with vessels designed to effect a landing on our coasts before any extraordinary preparations were made on our part.--If Ministers were now in possession of intelligence of a similar nature, it ought to entitle them to the confidence of the House. But he feared it was intended for very different purposes, one of which, perhaps, was to enable them to continue in the obstinate and inhuman warfare in the West Indies, by directing to that point all the regular forces in the kingdom.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## *INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE*

### FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF TUESDAY, SEPT. 27.

*Extracts of Letters from Vice-Admiral* Kingsmill, *Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Cork, to* Evan Nepean, *Esq. dated on board His Majesty's Ship Santa Margarita, the 18th and 20th of September, 1796.*

YOU will please to inform their Lordships, that L'Indemnite, a fast sailing Brig Privateer, out of Bourdeaux, pierced for fourteen guns, mounting ten, and sixty-eight men, arrived here the day before yesterday, sent in by his Majesty's Ships Diana, Cerberus, and Sea-horse

SEPTEMBER 20, 1796.

Please to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's Sloop Penguin arrived here yesterday, and brought in Le Taupe a L'Oeuil, French Privateer Brig, as will appear more particularly by the enclosed accounts from Captain Pulling.

PENGUIN, COVE OF CORK, SEPT. 19, 1796.

SIR,

Cruising, in consequence of your orders, yesterday, at four P. M. after a chace of ten hours, from the Southward, I took the Brig Mary, of Liverpool (taken off Waterford by Le Taupe a L'Oeuil, French Lugger Privateer, of eight guns and forty-two men, on the 13th instant) when the Frenchman, finding her a fast sailer, abandoned the Privateer, taking out the guns, arms, and ammunition, and armed the Mary (changing her name to Le Taupe a L'Oeuil) giving up the Lugger to the English Prisoners they had on board from their different prizes, since which they have been cruising in the Channel, and had taken the Brig Liverpool, of Liverpool, from Lisbon; however, I have the satisfaction to inform you none of her prizes escaped the Penguin, as you will see by the List I have the honour to enclose. The Lugger, at the time the enemy abandoned her, had been eighteen days from Brest.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT KINGSMILL, *Esq. Vice-Admiral of the Red, &c.*

J. K. PULLING.

*List of Vessels captured by Le Taupe L'Oeuil, French Privateer Lugger, and re-captured by his Majesty's Sloop Penguin,* J. K. Pulling, *Esq. Commander.*

Iris, Samuel Walters, Master, of and from Swansea, bound to Cork, laden with coals, taken the 11th of September, retaken the 12th.

Betsey, William Biggs, Master, from Exeter, belonging to the Teignmouth, bound to Milford, laden with Pottery, taken the 12th of September, ransomed; Ransomer and Bond retaken, in the Mary, the 18th.

Mary, John Laughton, Master, from Leghorn, belonging to Liverpool, bound to Bristol, laden with Merchandize, taken the 13th of September, retaken the 18th.

Liverpool ------- Underwood, Master, from Lisbon, belonging to Liverpool, bound to Bristol, laden with Cotton, taken the 16th of September, retaken the 16th.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1.

LEIPSIG, SEPT. 18.

An Estafette from Ratisbon is just arrived at this place, informing us, that, on the 11th instant, the Austrian Generals Frolich and the Prince Furstenberg had made a successful attack on the Enemy's forces assembled near Munich, and forced them to a precipitate retreat, with the loss of about 2000 men killed and wounded, and of 1500 taken prisoners.---This victory was chiefly decided by a skilful manœuvre of General Hotze, in consequence of which he had effected a passage over the Danube, near Donawerth, with a considerable body of Imperial troops, with whom he attacked most vigorously the French corps besieging Ingolstadt, and obliged them to raise the siege with great loss.

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCTOBER 4.

*Copy of a Letter from* Joseph Peyton, *Esq. Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to* Evan Nepean, *Esq. dated October 2, 1796.*

SIR,

Captain Roe, of His Majesty's Sloop Racoon, acquaints me, by his letter dated Seaford Road, the 30th ult. that at eleven P. M. the night before, off Dungyness, he fell in with and captured the Active French Cutter Privateer, mounting six carriage guns, three-pounders, and some swivels, with twenty-three men; that she came from Boulogne the preceding afternoon, had taken nothing; but was in the act of boarding a vessel when the Racoon fell in with her.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble Servant,

J. PEYTON."

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8.

The Gazette of this night contains an account of the capture of the French Cutter, the Phœnix, of four guns and thirty-two men, off the Lizard, by his Majesty's Sloop the Sylph, Captain White.

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15.

The Gazette of this evening contains an account of the capture of a French Privateer, the Ariel, of twelve guns and seventy-five men, near Corunna, by his Majesty's Ship the Indefatigable, Captain Sir Edward Pellew, Bart.

The Gazette of this evening also contains an account of the capture of a French Frigate, the Elizabeth, of thirty-six guns, near Cape Henry, by the squadron under the command of Admiral Murray.

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18.

The Gazette of this evening contains three Letters from Captain Anstruther and one from Colonel Craufurd, to Lord Grenville, giving details of the operations of the Armies in Germany.

The first of these letters is dated " Head Quarters of His Royal Higness the Archduke CHARLES, Haen, September 19th, 1796, and contains a detail of the forcing the passage of the Lahn by the Austrians on the 17th. This letter ends as follows :-----

" The feeble resistance which the French have made in a post so important and so advantageous as that behind the Lhan, and which they certainly had resolved to defend, confirms, in the strongest manner, the representation which I have had the honour of making to your Lordship of the situation of their Army. Disorders of every kind have arisen to such a height amongst them, that Jourdan thought it necessary to demand extraordinary and unlimited powers of the Directory, without which it would be impossible for him to restore discipline and subordination. This request was not only refused by the Directory, but he himself is removed from the Command, which is conferred on Bournonville. This circumstance has added much to the discontent of all classes in the Army. A number of the officers of the highest rank and reputation have given in their resignations, and the desertion amongst the Soldiery is prodigious. Under these circumstances, it is rather to be wished than expected, that the enemy may attempt to make another stand on this side of the Rhine."

*Head Quarters of His Royal Highness the Archduke* CHARLES,
*Haen, Sept.* 20, 1796.

MY LORD,

" A report is just received from Lieutenant-General Hotze, in which he states, that, in advancing yesterday evening towards Hochstebach, he found means to bring on a serious affair with the rear-guard of the enemy, which terminated entirely in favour of the Austrians.

" Marceau, General of Division, and distinguishsd amongst the French for his activity and enterprise, is wounded and taken prisoner. His two Aides-de-Camps have shared the same fate, and his Adjutant-General was left dead on the field. A considerable number of inferior officers and privates are likewise brought in.

" The enemy continues his retreat with the utmost precipitation. It is generally supposed, however, that he will assemble his whole force in the strong position of Ukerath, and there make another stand.

" This has induced the Archduke to bring nearer to the main body the corps under General Kray, who, in consequence, encamps to-day at Hackenburg. His Royal Highness will be this evening at Walrode; and the Advanced Guard of General Hotze is pushed on to Altenkirchen and Weyersbach.

" A considerable Corps, drawn from the Garrison of Manheim and Phillipsburg, and reinforced by the detachment of cavalry under Count Meerfeldt, has advanced into the Margraviate of Baden, and has met with much success. They have surprised and dispersed the corps which the Enemy had left in that country, have made a number of prisoners, and taken or destroyed a quantity of baggage and ammunition.

" Accounts are received of the operations of General La Tour, down to the 14th inst. by which it appears that General Moreau quitted his position on the left bank of the Yser, on the 10th and 11th instant. General La Tour followed him closely, and was on the 12th at Psaffenhoven. As General Moreau seemed to direct his march towards Neuburg, where it was supposed he would repass the Danube, General Nauendorff crossed the river below that place, in order to watch his motions; and on the 14th engaged a serious affair with his Rear-guard, in which the Austrians took one piece of cannon, and upwards of a thousand prisoners.

I have the honour to be, &c.
ROBERT ANSTRUTHER,
Captain 3d Guards."

The third letter is dated " Head Quarters of His Royal Highness the Archduke CHARLES, Weinheim, Sept. 28, 1796, and contains a detail of the operations of a division of the Austrian Army, under the command of Lieutenant-General Petrasch; by which it appears that on the 17th he obtained possession

of the Fort of Kehl, on the Upper Rhine; but that in the evening the French, being reinforced from Strasburg, compelled him to evacuate it with considerable loss."

The letter of Colonel Craufurd is as follows:---

*Head Quarters of the Archduke* CHARLES *of Austria, Schwetzingen, September* 30, 1796.

MY LORD,

"I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that General Moreau, after abandoning his positions on the Leck, directed his retreat, with a very considerable part of the Army, towards Ulm.

"Six Commissaries, and all the people belonging to the Bread Department, were taken, on the 22d instant, upon the roads leading from Ulm towards Constadt and Stutgard. They had been sent forward to prepare bread at the two latter places for four Divisions of General Moreau's Army; from which circumstance, as well as from other intelligence, it was evident, that his intention was to cross the Danube at Ulm, and retreat by Stutgard and Constadt towards Kehl. But Major-General Nauendorff, advancing from the neighbourhood of Nordlingen, arrived before Ulm, time enough to frustrate General Moreau's design, so that when, on the 23d, a strong column of the Enemy defiled out of the town, they found the heights, commanding the road towards Stutgard, already occupied, and did not attempt to force them. The next day, General Nauendorff made his Advanced Guard (under Major-General O'Reilly) attack this corps, and drove it back to the gates of Ulm.

"The Enemy, finding himself thus prevented from executing his intended march to Constadt and Stutgard, abandoned Ulm on the 26th instant, leaving in it a large Magazine, and a considerable number of his pontoons, and proceeded along the left bank of the Danube, as far as Erbach, where he again crossed the river, and directed his retreat (as it is supposed) towards the Forest Towns.

"General Nauendorff marched on the 27th by Blaubeuren towards Tubingen, where he would come into communication with Major-General Meerfeldt, who was at Heckingen.

"Lieutenant-General Petrasch, after being informed of the Enemy's having been frustrated in his attempt to retreat by Stutgard, directed his march by Horb towards Villingen; a detachment from his corps, under Colonel D'Aspre, occupying the Knieby, and the Valley of Kinsig, the Rench, and the Murg. A corps that had been detached by General Moreau to reinforce the Posts of Kehl, had attempted to force the Kinsig Valley, but was repulsed, and obliged to retreat by Freybourg.

"General Petrasch, Meerfeldt, and Nauendorff, in immediate and close co-operation with each other, will endeavour to fall upon the left flank of General Moreau's retreat, whilst General La Tour pursues him in front, and General Frolich presses on his right.

"General Neu has lately driven back the Enemy's Posts near Mayence, and taken a considerable number of prisoners.

"General Bournonville is arrived as Commander in Chief of the French Army of the Sambre and the Meuse, in place of General Jourdan; but he has not yet attempted to advance.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.
ROBERT CRAUFURD."

The Gazette also contains the following intelligence.

WILHELMSBADT SEPT. 21, 1796.

"A report of General Moreau's directing his retreat through Franconia, in order to form a junction with Jourdan by Fulda, proves to have been industriously spread with a design to create alarm; but was, nevertheless, founded on the circumstance of the enemy having pushed a corps of Cavalry as far as Aichstadt.

"The acts of licentious barbarity that have of late been committed by the Enemy even exceeded every thing we have heard of their cruelty before. Numbers

of villages have been burnt, not in the way of punishment, or to retard the pursuit of the Conquerer, but merely from the delight they seem to take in wickedness as they frequently went out of their road in order to set fire to them."

LEIPSIG, SEPT. 23.

"The situation of the Enemy's Army, commanded by General Moreau, is now such as to give no farther apprehension whatever as to the security of the whole circle of Franconia, and also of a great part of that of Saubia: Gen. Nauendorff having, by his different movements, obtained in those parts a decided superiority of position over that of the Enemy. General Moreau's Army, in the environs of Donawert, Augsburg, and Ulm, is in such confusion and terror, that they have nothing left but to seek how to effect their retreat over the Rhine. The Imperial Troops have taken possession of Stutgard and Constadt, and extend themselves all along the Upper Rhine to Stallhoffen, and even so far as to Kehl. All accounts received from those parts are filled with particulars relative to the capture of different French Commissaries together with their plunder and booty in money, and other objects of value, by the advanced Austrian Troops.---In this they are most eagerly supported by the Peasants of those Countries, who vie one with another in discovering every thing concealed by the Enemy, and also in leading the Imperial Troops through all difficult passages; by all which means a great number of the French fall daily into the hands of their pursuers."

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FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE OF TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCTOBER 25.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Thomas Williams Knt. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Unicorn, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at sea, twelve leagues North of the Lizard, the 21st of October, 1796.

SIR,

I am to acquaint you, that his Majesty's ship Unicorn under my command has just captured L'Enterprize French Privateer, of six guns and forty men, from Brest twenty-eight days, and has taken a Portuguese ship, two English brigs, and a sloop. I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS WILLIAMS.

COPENHAGEN, OCTOBER 11.

Her Majesty the Queen Dowager of Denmark died yesterday, at Friedensburgh, after a short illness.

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## *ARMIES IN ITALY.*

*(From the Official Letters of* General Buonaparte *to the Executive Directory, extracted from the Paris Papers.)*

DUE CASTELLI, SEPT. 16.

"Wurmser defiled all the night of the 11th towards Mantua with such rapidity, that on the next morning he arrived at Novara. In the course of this march the Austrian Curassiers surrounded the small detachment of General Charton, and made 300 prisoners. General Charton was killed.

"General Angereau arriving the 10th before Porto Legnago, invested the place. General Massena sent thither the brigade of General Victor, to invest it on the side of the Adige. After some parley, the garrison, 1673 strong, surrendered themselves prisoners of war on the 27th. We found there 22 pieces of field ordnance with their carriages and waggons; and the 500 men made prisoners by Wurmser in the battle of Cerea, who by this means were delivered.

"On the 14th, the division of General Massena set out at day-break from Castellaro towards Mantua, by the road of Due Castelli, by seizing the Fauxbourg of St. George, to compel the enemy to enter the place. The engagement began

at noon: it was too eagerly commenced. The fifth half brigade lost the road, and did not arrive in time. The numerous cavalry of the enemy confounded our light infantry; but the brave 23d sustained the combat till night, and we remained masters of the field of battle, two miles distant from the Fauxbourg of St. George, General Sahuguet, after having invested the citadel, attacked the Favourite. Already he obtained the greatest success, and had taken from the enemy three pieces of cannon, when he was obliged to fall back, and abandon the artillery he had taken from the enemy.

"In the mean time, Hulans, Hussars, and Cuirassiers, of the enemy, flushed with this slight success, inundated the country. General Massena laid ambuscades for them, which obtained a success the more happy, as it set our light infantry at work with them. We killed or took about 150. The Cuirassiers were safe at least from musket shot. The enemy had at least 300 wounded. It was in these little checks that General Massena displayed great firmness in rallying his troops, and reconducting them to the battle.

"While these different attacks were commencing, General Victor, with the 11th half-brigade of battle, in close columns by battalions, at the head of his division, marched against the enemy. The 32d half-brigade, supported by General Kilmaine, at the head of two regiments of cavalry, marched by the right to receive the enemy, and push them on the side where General Pigeon was. The battle begun on all sides with great spirit. The 8th battalion of grenadiers, placed in the van, and led by the Adjutant-general Leclerk, and my Aid-de-camp Marmont, performed prodigies of valour. The 4th half-brigade, who on the left had begun the battle, attracted the particular attention of the enemy, who found themselves penetrated in the centre. We carried St. George's. A squadron of Cuirassiers charged a battalion of the 18th, which received them bayonet fixed, and made prisoners of all who survived the charge. We have made in this battle 2000 prisoners, among whom are a complete regiment of Cuirassiers, and a *division of Hulans*. The enemy must have had 2,500 men killed or wounded. We have taken twenty-five pieces of cannon, with their waggons attached.

"Among our wounded, on the 14th and 15th, are General Victor, General Bertin, General St. Hilaire, General Mayers when wounded going to the assistance of a soldier charged by one of the enemy's Cuirassiers; General Murat slightly wounded, Lannes, head of brigade, Tailand, head of battalion; Leclerk, head of brigade of the 10th regiment of light horse, was wounded, charging at the head of his regiment, in the affair of the 25th.

"I send you my Aid-du-camp Marmont, bearer of 22 flags taken from the Austrians. BUONAPARTE."

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MILAN, OCTOBER 9.

"A hundred and fifty men of the garrison of Mantua having made a sortie on the 8th (Sept. 30th) at ten o'clock in the morning, passed the Po at Borgoforte, in order to forage for provisions. In the mean time we effected the blockade of Mantua by the gates of Pradella and Cerese, as I had the honour to inform you by my last dispatch.

"This detachment finding itself cut off from Mantua, endeavoured to retire to Florence.---Having arrived at Reggio, the inhabitants being informed of it, flew to arms to prevent their passage, which obliged them to retreat to the Castle of Montechiergolo, in the territories of the Duke of Parma.

"The brave inhabitants of Reggio pursued, invested, and obliged them to surrender themselves prisoners by capitulation.

BUONAPARTE."

MILAN, OCTOBER 9.

"The enemy finding themselves disturbed by the fire kept up between our post and the citadel, made a sortie for the purpose of providing themselves with fuel and provisions. They proceeded on the route from the citadel to Gravo, and attacked the Chateau de Prada, defended by the chief of battalion, Dalens, at

the head of 300 men of the 69th demi-brigade. A battalion of the 11th demi-brigade, and one piece of cannon, having come up to reinforce that post, the enemy was routed and pursued to the glacis of the citadel.

" The Republicans made about 200 prisoners, and killed 50 men and horses.

BUONAPARTE."

## FURTHER INTELLIGENCE FROM THE FOREIGN PAPERS.

### PARIS, OCTOBER 20.

Letters, from which the following are Extracts, have been received by the Executive Directory from General Moreau.

### STOCKACH, OCTOBER 8.

" The communication having been cut off, I could not before now have acquainted you with our recent successes.

" On the 9th General La Tour attacked our van guard near Schaussenreid. I caused it to be supported, and it maintained its position after a very furious engagement.

" On the 11th I attacked the enemy through the whole of their line; the left, under the orders of General Dessaix, proceeded towards Biberach; the centre, under General Saint Cyr, made its attack in the front of Stenhausen; the success was complete. About 5000 prisoners, of which 65 are officers, some standards, and 20 cannons, are the trophies of that day. The enemy were pursued during the night, and were in the most complete disorder.

(Signed) MOREAU."

N. B. The German accounts make the loss of General La Tour only 4000.

### FRIBOURG, OCTOBER 16.

" The victory of Biberach was not sufficient to extricate us.

" About 25,000 men, under the command of the Generals Petrasch and Nauendorff, occupied the positions of *Rotysil, Villingen, Donechingen,* and *Neustadt Valdeul,* while the forest towns were possessed by the Austrian corps of armed peasants.

" I began by ordering the passage through the forest towns to be opened by a demi-brigade, escorting the convoys of ammunition, the wounded, and the sick---a service which they performed without any material obstacle.

" The part of the army, which was not necessarily employed in keeping in check General La Tour, who, after recovering from his defeat at Biberach, continued to pursue us---marched to Lotvel and Villingen; and after many brisk engagements, succeeded in chacing the enemy from those places, taking a considerable quantity of artillery, and about 300 prisoners.

" It remained to force the defiles of the Black Forest. The centre of the army advanced from the line, and proceeded to make a vigorous attack on the corps in the valley *D'Enfer,* a dreadful defile for the passage of the army, being enclosed for the space of many leagues between two steep mountains at eight or ten toises distant.

" The enemy was defeated with the loss of one piece of cannon, and 100 prisoners, and on the 21st the centre of the army took its position in the front of Fribourg. The detachments of Prince Charles had before pushed forward as far as old *Brisach,* where they had driven in our troops, and made 24 prisoners, which we have retaken, together with their escort.

" The right and left of the army, which joined and continued to check the corps of Generals La Tour, Petrasch, and Nauendorff, defiled on the 22d, 23d, and 24th, without the smallest loss; the baggage and convoys, under the protection of the right of the army, also defiled through the forest towns without any intervening obstacles; and that army, the whole of which the enemy boasted that it must have taken, threatens in its turn a speedy attack, covers its frontiers after a march of more than 100 leagues, without any loss whatever, having taken from the enemy in this single march 18 pieces of cannon, two standards, and 7000 prisoners, amongst whom are 80 officers.

MOREAU."

CADIZ, OCTOBER 10.

Our squadron, consisting of seventeen sail of the line, one of four decks, four of three, and the others from 74 to 60 guns, eleven frigates, and two brigantines, were under sail yesterday; but there being no wind, it remained at the entrance of the harbour.

We are as yet ignorant of its destination; but it is generally believed that it will proceed to the Mediterranean, to accompany a division which is at Carthagena, to join afterwards the Toulon fleet.

War with England is a decided point. In the mean time there is a stagnation of trade. The sailing of the fleets for America is suspended; and the delay will be considerably longer until a convoy is ordered.

SPANISH DECLARATION OF WAR.

MADRID, OCTOBER 15.

The courier having the ratification of the treaty of offensive and defensive alliance between the French Republic and Spain, at length arrived the 13th of this month, and the declaration of war against England was notified officially this morning to the two supreme councils of war and Castille.

To-morrow it will be published with the usual solemnities, and perhaps at this moment hostilities between the Spanish and British squadrons may have commenced in the Mediterranean.

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EMBASSY TO PARIS.

*London, October* 15. This day the Right Hon. Lord Malmesbury, Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary from the Court of Great Britain to the Executive Directory of France, accompanied by four Secretaries of Embassy, several messengers, and a numerous suite left town on their way to Paris.

*Dover, October* 18. This morning at half past ten, Lord Malmesbury and his suite, sailed from this port for Calais. On his departure, his Lordship received three times three cheers from the populace assembled on the pier.

*Calais, October* 18. At four o'clock this afternoon, one of the Dover bye-boats, the Princess Augusta, Captain J. Ratcliffe, having on board Lord Malmesbury and his suite, appeared in the road. Notice was immediately given, as usual, to the Commandant of the town, the Commissary of the Navy, and a Municipal Officer, that an English vessel, with French colours at her mast head, was about to enter the harbour. As the vessel entered, the officers presented themselves on the quay, went on board, and in the usual way interrogated the captain who he was, whence he came, and who the persons were that he had on board?

"To these questions the Captain having given satisfactory answers, Citizen Woilles, the Municipal Officer, who attended, addressed His Lordship, who with his two secretaries was getting out of his carriage (in which, placed on the deck of the vessel, he had performed the voyage) and enquired which was the Plenipotentiary.

"Lord Malmesbury having announced himself as Envoy from the British Court, he was desired to produce the passport of the Executive Directory, which authorised him to enter the French Republic. The passport being examined by the Municipal officer, Lord Malmesbury was asked the number of persons that composed his suite, and their names, as no other person would be permitted to set his foot on shore.

"His Lordship then requested to know, whether it was necessary that he should be conducted with a guard to the Commandant of the Town, and thence to the Municipality, as is usual (in compliance with a late arret of the Directory) on the first arrival of foreigners on the territory of the French Republic. Citizen Woilles answered him, that the formalities necessary to be observed with regard to those persons who, previously to their arrival in France, had received no passport from the French government, would, under the present circumstances, be

readily dispensed with; as the papers he had produced were perfectly satisfactory as to the object of his mission: that in consequence he was at liberty to enter the town without a guard, and to reside where he pleased.

"Citizen Woilles then observing that he supposed his Lordship wished to repose himself after his voyage, invited him to come immediately on shore. Lord Malmesbury, after politely returning thanks to the Municipal Officer, instantly quitted the boat, and proceeded to the inn called the Silver Lion, kept by Citizen Ducrocq.

"Soon after his arrival at the Inn, Citizen Pigault-Maubaillarcq, the Commissary of the Executive Directory, attended by Citizen Dacquet, Inspector of the Coast, waited on his Lordship, and informed him, that, as one of the Commissaries of the French Republic, he came to offer his Lordship every thing in his power that could facilitate and render agreeable his journey to Paris.

"After a short conversation and an interchange of compliments and civilities, the Commissary retired.---Lord Malmesbury and his Secretary with much marked politeness attended him to the gate of the inn.

"Mr. Ellis, with one or two of the messengers, proceeded the same evening to Paris.

"The Envoy, with his suite, having returned the visit of the Commissary of the Directary, quitted Calais the morning after his arrival, apparently highly satisfied with the reception he had met with on entering the Republic.

*Paris, October* 22. This day the Right Hon. Lord Malmesbury, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the Court of Great Britain arrived here. About ten miles from the city he was met by a crowd of people, many of whom were *Poissardes*, who received him with the loudest acclamations, surrounding the carriage, and took every means of testifying their joy. As they approached the environs of Paris, the crowd prodigiously encreased. The *Poissardes* entered Lord Malmesbury's carriage, and overwhelmed him with their caresses, and they were about to take the horses from his carriage to draw him in triumph into the city, an honour which his Lordship was anxious to decline; he therefore threw some handfuls of money amongst the crowd, which drawing all their attention, he was permitted to reach the place of his destination, but still attended by an immense applauding multitude.

*London. October* 27. This morning Mr. Wiffen, the King's messenger, arrived at Lord Grenville's Office, with dispatches from Lord Malmesbury at Paris.

Mr. Wiffen left Paris on the 24th instant, at two o'clock in the morning. On the 23d instant Lord Malmesbury had an interview with the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, and was very politely received. Mr. W. arrived at Calais in thirty-four hours, but was detained by contrary winds.

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## PLAN FOR FUNDING NAVY AND EXCHEQUER BILLS.

*London, October* 28. This day the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved in the House of Commons, that a provision be made for paying off the unfunded Navy Bills, issued up to the 27th of October 1796, amounting to 11,993,163 l. 19s. 9d; and also for paying off unfunded Exchequer Bills to the amount of 2,500,000 l." These he proposed funding in the 3, 4, or 5 per cents, at the option of the holders, according to the following plan.

FIRST CLAS. Navy Bills due in October, November, and December.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 58 | 3 per cent. - | 2 per cent. deduction. |
| 75 | 4 per cent. - | 3 per cent. ditto. |
| 88 | 5 per cent. - | 4 per cent. ditto. |

SEC. CLASS. Jan. Feb. March, & April.

| | |
|---|---|
| 3 per cent. | ½ per cent. deduction. |
| 4 per cent. | 2½ per cent. ditto. |
| 5 per cent. | 3½ per cent. ditto. |

THIRD CLASS. May, June, and July.

| | |
|---|---|
| 3 per cent. | 1 per cent. deduction. |
| 4 per cent. | 1½ per cent. ditto. |
| 5 per cent. | 2½ per cent. ditto. |

FOURTH CLASS. Aug. Sept. and Oct.

| | |
|---|---|
| 3 per cent. | ½ per cent. deduction. |
| 4 per cent. | 1½ per cent. ditto. |
| 5 per cent. | 2½ per cent. ditto. |

EXCHEQUER BILLS, as follow:

| | |
|---|---|
| 3 per cent. | 1½ deduction. |
| 4 per cent. | 2½ ditto. |
| 5 per cent. | 3½ ditto. |

# OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Leyden, the learned advocate Elias Lusac, author of various performances in legislation: Among these may be distinguished a French Translation of the Institutes of the Rights of Nature and Man, by Wolf, accompanied by numerous notes, in 2 vols. 4to. *A Treatise on the Riches of* Holland, in which our author exhibits the origin of the commerce and power of the Dutch; the gradual growth of their commerce and navigation; the causes which have contributed to their progress, and those which tend to destroy them; and the means which may serve to maintain them, in 2 vols. 8vo. He is known also for some writings, which show him to have been a zealous defender of the Stadtholderian government, which he must have grieved to have survived. Among his pleadings, is one in favour of the planters of the colony at Surinam, and another for the liberty of the press. He had been a printer himself, and had made enemies by the publication of La Mettie's atheistical treatise of *L'Homme Machine*, for which he acquired the nick-name of L'Homme Machine.

On the 12th Floreal 1796, aged 87, the venerable Alexander Guy Pingre, Librarian of the French Pantheon. He devoted himself to science from his earliest youth. In 1727, he entered into the *ci-devant* congregation of the canons regular of France. Theology for a considerable time occupied his researches; but he had the art of connecting it with the study of history, chronology, and the learned languages. A life wholly consecrated to study and retirement, was disturbed even by those whose peculiar duty it was to respect and to imitate it. Pingre was tolerant, and the bishops of France cherished the sentiments of the Papistical court. Our author was well known as the assertor of the liberties of the Gallican church. In 1745, he gave proofs of that zeal for freedom which illumined the twilight of his life. He was among those who were persecuted by the ecclesiastical party, because he preferred the exposition of the Christian doctrine as given by the fathers, to that one more recently dictated by the Jesuit Molina. His enemies first attempted his degradation, by compelling him to descend from the chair of a professor to the form of a pedagogue. But Pingre felt no humiliation; he ever considered himself in his proper place, when he found himself useful. Calumny aspersed his conduct, for teaching a more enlightened doctrine than was supposed to be necessary for youth. In the space of four years Pingre received five lettres de cachet.

But philosophy, even in that day, stood forth the friend and advocate of this virtuous student. Pingre at the age of thirty-eight, applied himself to astronomy. His first production was a calculation of an eclipse of the moon on the 23d of December, 1749. Lacaille had calculated it at Paris; but the calculations differed by four minutes; and the veteran Lacaille confessed his error, and received a pupil as a friend and rival.

He now distinguished himself by a close attachment to the science of astronomy. In 1754, he calculated his state of the heavens, where the situation of the moon was determined by the tables of Halley for noon and midnight. But in the following year, he calculated its situations with the precision of seconds. Though perhaps no other man but himself could perform an equal experiment, he delivers his opinion with great modesty: "I doubted (says he) last year, that a single person were sufficient to calculate with the most possible precision the motions of the moon; but now I have ceased to doubt, and I speak after my own experience."

He now opened a bolder and more extensive career--that of the calculation of comets. To determine on cometary orbit, is the most difficult problem in astronomy; that which exacts the greatest number of calculations, and the most vigilant sagacity; for here are involved great diversity of facts which embarrass every calculation. But the industry of Pingre could meet no obstacles;

and he has calculated more orbits of comets than any other astronomer during a like interval of time, as may be seen in the immense work of his Cometography, which was published in 1784, 2 vols. 4to.

In 1760, Pingre was appointed by the Academy of Sciences to observe the transit of Venus. He chose the Isle Rodriguez, in the Indian Sea. Although the heavens were cloudy at the moment he made his observations (which appears in the Memoirs of the Academy) his voyage was useful to astronomy, to geometry, and nautical science.

Our author distinguished himself, by lending his assistance in perfecting that learned work entitled, *L'Art de verifier les Dates*. Lacaille, the celebrated astronomer, had calculated the eclipses of nineteen hundred years, for the first edition, and Pingre calculated the eclipses of a thousand years before the vulgar era.

His voyages on various astronomical projects brought new and valuable additions to the treasury of human science; and government acknowledged the important labours he had given to their marine, by electing him Geographical Astronomer, in the place of the learned De Lisle. Pingre translated various works, relative to his favourite pursuits; particularly Manilius's Poetical Treatise on Astronomy. The Latin poet, difficult and obscure, and more than once fruitlessly attempted by some scholars, in the hands of Pingre lost none of those beautiful passages which adorn that abstract poem. The Episodes of Manilius are extremely interesting, and that of Andromeda is not unworthy of the pathetic powers of Virgil. To this version of Manilius, Pingre joined that of Aratus, who had chosen a congenial subject. The work of the Greek poet on Phænomena, though little esteemed by the modern student, was once the favourite poem of Cicero, whose text our French author has followed.

Pingre had long designed a History of the Astronomy of the 17th Century. Many other works had stopped its progress; but in 1791, at the age of eighty, our venerable astronomer arranged the materials he had collected. The work is now printing, under the auspices of the National Assembly.

A fervent attachment to study characterized this much-respected scholar. A robust constitution permitted its indulgence; the greater portion of each day was devoted to his studies, and his chief amusement was only a change of literary occupations. His objects of recreation were the learned languages. The Latin writers of the Augustan age were an inexhaustible fountain of refreshment It is believed he has left a commentary on Horace. Botanical studies latterly opened new enjoyments to the venerable Pingre; and when his eye was weary with wandering through the planetary system, he soothed his mind by running over the variegated surface of the earth. His old age was crowned with flowers; and he only lamented that he had not withdrawn somewhat earlier from measuring the courses, calculating the distances, and fixing on the reciprocal situations of those globes of fire and light suspended over our heads. The science of vegetables is not less important than that of the stars.

Such was the venerable Pingre! who presents us with one more additional instance, that a studious and laborious life may be prolonged to an extreme period of human existence, unattended by the inconveniences, the imbecility, and the pains of old age.

Lately at his seat of Coull, in Rossshire, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, Bart. Major-general in the service of the East-India Company. This gentleman served under Lord Clive, and all his successors down to Sir John Shore. Possessing a strong mind and cultivated understanding, and having by long services in India acquired a thorough knowledge of the government and politics of that part of the possessions of Great Britain, he drew up an historical sketch of the transactions which fell under his own observation. This sketch, coming into the hands of the Rt. Hon. Edmund Burke, is supposed to have laid the grounds of the impeachment of Governor Hastings. Thus far, however, is certain, that in the reports, which Mr. Burke drew up for the use of the Committee of the House of Commons, he chiefly drew his information from Sir Alexander's MSS; and though he has been repeatedly applied to for that purpose, he has not yet returned them. This fact was communicated to the writer of this short account by Sir Alexander himself in the year 1782. We have heard that Mr. Burke

has long been engaged on a work containing Disquisitions on the present political state of India; if so, it will be easy to account for his conduct in retaining Sir A. Mackenzie's papers.

Lately, at Dingwall, Com. Ross, North Britain, George Robertson Esq. Ex-Provost of that town, and Advocate, the first Gentleman who attempted to break the oppression, exercised by the Chieftains over their tenantry, in that part of Scotland. Before his time there was no advocate, it is thought, north of Edinburgh; of course the peasantry had no means of obtaining justice without coming to their capital; which, in most instances, was impossible. Attached to the free constitution of this country, and venerating all its defenders, he occasionally corresponded with our British Demosthenes CHARLES FOX; and about five years since, at the age of near 80, actually made a journey of upwards of 600 miles, from Dingwall to London, for no other purpose than personally to converse, and shake hands, with that great character. He arrived in London in the evening; and the next morning was met by the writer of this article on his way to the house of the Orator, who received him with kindness and hospitality. The conduct of Mr. Robertson, in this case, very nearly assimilates to that of the stranger who visited Rome for the sole purpose of seeing one of the great men of that period.

On the 1st of July, in the Island of St. Domingo, Lieutenant-colonel George Legard, of the 69th regiment of Foot.

On the 23d of July, at St. Pierre's in Martinique, Lieutenant Philip Anstruther, of the Royal Navy, son of Sir Robert Anstruther, of Balluaskie, Bart.

Lately, Ann Keighley, of Hunslet, near Leeds, aged 100 years. She was mother, grandmother, and great grandmother to 253 children: she was carried to the church by twelve great grandchildren, and near one hundred of her progeny attended the funeral.

Lately, at Bath, aged 70, William Watson, who signalized himself in the American war for undaunted courage, and took from the enemy no less than 127 valuable prizes.

On the 15th of July, at Dundee Estate Trelawney, Jamaica, Mr. George Carruthers, eldest son of the late Mr. James Carruthers, of Dunwoodie Green.

Lately, on his Passage from New-York, Edward Butler Esq. of Bath.

Lately at Binchester, aged 55, the Hon. T. Lyons, of Hetton house Com. Durham, brother of the late and uncle to the present Earl of Strathmore.

*Oct.* 1. At Kincardine Lodge, North Britain, Sir Edward Bannerman, Bart.

2. At Edinburgh, aged 76, Mr. John Medina, Limner, grandson to Sir John Medina an eminent historical and portrait painter in Scotland.

At Bath, at a very advanced age, the Rev. Dr. James Fordyce.

Suddenly at his house in Irvine, North Britain, James Montgomery Esq. of Knockeuart, one of the magistrates of that town.

3. At Ditchleys Com. Essex, Mrs. Pickett, wife of Alderman Pickett.

At Coates, near Edinburgh, the Rev. and Right Hon. J. Earl of Glencairn, aged 46.

At Clifton, near Bristol, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Shephard, wife of Charles Shephard, Esq. of John street, Bedford Row.

Gilbert Bedford Esq. of Newland, near Ramsgate.

6. At Aberdeen, Duncan Forbes Mitchell Esq. of Thainston, third son of the late Sir Arthur Forbes, of Craigievar, Bart.

Mrs. Groves, wife of John Groves Esq. of the Board of Works.

Aged 60, Mrs. Stafford, of Wymondham, Com. Norfolk.

7. At Edinburgh, the wife of Mr. Cornelius Elliott, writer to the signet.

At Caroline Park, Sir John Stuart, of Allanbank, bart. aged 82.

8. William Withycombe Esq. of Bickham, Com. Somerset.

10. At Freidenbergh, the Queen Dowager of Denmark Juliana Maria; to the great regret not only of the Royal Court, but also of several hundred families, who subsisted on the bounty of the deceased. She was a daughter of the late Duke Ferdinand Albert, of Brunswick Wolfenbuttel, was born the 4th of September, 1729, and married to the late king of Denmark, Frederick V. the 11th of July, 1752. It remains as yet uncertain whether the corpse will be conveyed to the vault of Copenhagen, or to the Royal tomb at Rothschild.

Mrs. Ann Stanley, sister of the late Edward Stanley, Esq. Secretary of the customs.

Suddenly, at Woolwich, Daniel Turner, D. D. many years minister of the Scots chapel at that place.

11. Mrs. Blake, of Gloucester Place, New Road, formerly Mrs. Mills, of Hampstead.

At Nairn, George Greig, son of Mr. George Greig, Riding Surveyor of the Customs for the port of Inverness.

At Sand Heath, Com. Surry, Mr. T. Bixley, Jun. aged 27.

Sir John Hopkins, Knt. Alderman of the Ward of Castle Baynard.

13. At Alfriston, near Lewes, Com. Sussex, Mr. Stevens, of that town: as he was quitting a windmill on which he had been at work, he unfortunately got too nigh to the swifts, which struck him on the head, and fractured his skull so dreadfully, that he died in a few hours afterwards.---He was deceived in his distance, by holding his hand up to his face, which he had placed there to protect an aching tooth from the cold.

At Ripley, Com, Surry, Mrs. R. Newman, aged 46.

At Tetbury, Mr. Richard Buckland, Attorney at Law.

At Bath, Madame de Kerouartz.

At the same place, Patrick Love, Esq.

At Southampton, the Rev. Richard Davis, many years rector of Newbury and Highciere.

15. Suddenly of the Gout in his head, Edward Watts, Esq. of Galhampton house, Com. Somerset.

At Plowlands, in Holderness, Miss Rosalind Taylor, in the bloom of youth and beauty.

In Hatton Garden, Mr. George Nixon.

At Fareham, Hants, after a short illness, Mrs. Utterson, wife of John Utterson, Esq.

At Bristol, at an advanced age, Mrs. Hall, widow of William Hall, Esq. merchant, of Bristol and of Monkton House, Com. Devon.

At Brighthelmstone, Mrs Davenport, wife of Richard Davenport, Esq. of Court Garden, Bucks.

16. At Broadside, near Newcastle under Line, Thomas Broade, Esq.

At Hampton, aged 53, Mrs. Ogle late of Causey Park, Northumberland.

At Greenwich, Com. Kent, Mr. Williams, one of the coroners of that County.

17. In Bristol street, Edinburgh, Miss Elizabeth Tod, eldest daughter of the late Mr. William Tod, senior merchant in Edinburgh.

Suddenly at his lodgings in Oxford, aged upwards of 70, J. Uri, L. L. D. of the University of Leyden; he was by birth an Hungarian, and several years since was employed by the university of Oxford to arrange the Oriental MSS. in the Bodleian Library, a catalogue of which was published in the year 1787.

Mrs. Morris, wife of the Rev. Mr. Morris, of Clunn, and mother of the Rev. Mr. Morris of Shrewsbury.

At his house on Tower Hill, William Davis, Esq. one of the elder brothers of the corporation of the Trinity-house.

20. At Ardgowan house, Sir Michael Stewart, of Blackhall, Bart. in the 84th year of his age. He was admitted a member of the faculty of advocates in 1735. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, John Shaw Stewart, Esq. of Greenock.

21. At Chelsea College, Mrs. Burney, wife of Dr. Burney, whose virtues and intellectual faculties will long be deplored by her family and friends.

Mr. Crippen, of Great Tower Street, aged 70.

22. At his house at Knightsbridge, aged 70, Mr. Thomas Street, upwards of 40 years confectioner to the King.

24. At Stanmore, aged 76, Mrs. Robinson, widow of William Robinson, Esq. and Aunt to Sir William Robinson, Bart. greatly lamented by all her disconsolate friends, and all her afflicted servants, who will ever revere her memory.

26. At the Hot Wells, Bristol, after a long illnesss, which she bore with the utmost fortitude and most perfect resignation, the Countess of Abergavenney.

At the same place, Capt. Richard Powell, late of the 54th Regiment of Foot.

Lately at High Wycomb, Bucks, Lawrence Gomme, Esq. aged 69 years.

Lately at Turin, in the twenty-third year of his reign, his Majesty Victor Amadeus, King of Sardinia. *(Further particulars in our next.)*

Lately at Philadelphia, of a fever, Mrs. Wrighten, formerly, of Drury Lane Theatre. Her eldest daughter shortly after partook of the same fate. *(Some Account of this lady in our next.)*

## *LIST OF BANKRUPTS.*

*London, Sept.* 27. A. Illingworth, Stockport, merchant. T. Hutson, Brentwood, grocer. R. Phillips, Charlotte Mews, Tottenham-street, hackneyman. E. West, Darkhouse Lane, dealer in wine. J. Birtwhistle and R. Duerden, St. Ann's-lane, Aldersgate-street, warehousemen. W. Gouthit, Old Fish-street, drysalter. S. Vinor, Prince's-street, Lambeth, victualler. W. Hilton, Oxford-road, linen-draper. J. Stapleton, Salters Hall-court, Cannon street, carpenter.

*In the Country.*---H. Gordon, of Bath, haberdasher.

*London, Oct.* 1. George Daniel, of Derby, silk-throwster. John Penfold and Rowland Griffith, of Watling-street, London, warehousmen. John Aris, of Norfolk-street, Strand, Middlesex, mariner. John Wincup, Roger Guyen Griffin, Alexander Corson, and James Gordon, of Old Brentford, Middlesex, soapmakers.

*London, Oct.* 8. William Tonson, of Fleet-market, London, upholsterer. John Ellison, of Sunnybank, Yorkshire, stuff-maker. Thomas Rushton, now or late of Liverpool, Lancashire, brewer. John Gardner, late of Broad-street Buildings, London, merchant. Thomas Hawkins, of Bristol, linen-draper. William Frost, of Melford, Suffolk, Jobber. John Borlase, of Oxford, cornchandler. Bernard Bowles, of Great Yarmouth, Norfolk, ironmonger. Thomas Whitesides, of Gerrard street, Soho, Middlesex, vintner.

*London, Oct.* 11. Ann Salt and Charles Adam Beckmon, Birmingham, Warwickshire, wine-merchants. W. Holden, Bread street, wharehouseman.

*In the Country.*---W. Anderton, Liverpool, upholsterer. T. Lowe, of Wisbech St. Peters, in the Isle of Ely, Cambridge, grocer. Ann Salt, Birmingham, Warwickshire, merchant.

*London, Oct.* 15. J. Robertson, Fleet-street, oilman. G. Mark, Lisle-street, Leicester-square, woollen-draper. H. Williams, Saville-row, Bath, Linen-draper. W. Stevens, Great Missenden, Bucks, carrier.

*In the Country.*---J. Cook, Kintbury, Berks, clothier, W. Chambers, South Shields, linen-draper. S. Latone, Liverpool, merchant. J. Whitaker the elder, and W. Whitaker, Stockport, and J. Whitaker the younger, Edgeley, cotton-manufacturers. T. Norfolk, Knaresborough, York, cotton-manufacturer. E. Collier, Trowbridge, milliner.

*London, Oct.* 18. J. Blizard, of Broad street, stockbroker. J. Reader, of Bishopsgate street, wholesale linen draper. J. Gamron, of East street, Kent Road, Surry, hemp and flax manufacturer.

*In the Country.*---A. Hunt, of Chester, cotton manufacturer. J. Cook, of Oxford, carrier. G. Turner, of Weary Hall, Bolton, Cumberland, dealer.

*London, Oct.* 22. R. Richardson, Widegate street, Bishopsgate street, blue-manufacturer. J. Price, Webber Row, Southwark, haberdasher. E. Tute, Pig's Key, Bridewell Precinct, coal-merchant. H. Clarke, Shoe-lane, bricklayer. W. Holden, and J. Whitaker, Bread street, warehousemen. D. H. Hill, Curzon street, May-fair, vender of medicines. Z. Browne, and S. Fixen, Coleman street, merchants.

*In the Country.*---W. Eveleigh, Worcester, corn-factor. M. Noton, Manchester, corn-dealer. G. Love, Spalding, Lincoln, baker.

*London, Oct* 25.---J. Manners, Parliament street, surgeon. Rice James, High street, Southwark, Tobacconist. Moses Ancona, Princes street, Spital-fields, marble merchant.

*In the Country.*---G. Bramwell, Manchester, corn factor.

*London, Oct.* 29. H. Bewicke, Manchester, merchant. J. Lalane and J. Craig, Mile's Court, Cannon street, merchants. W. Parker, Ealing Lane, Middlesex, schoolmaster. J. Eades, Islington Road, bricklayer. W. Bruere, Hatton street, merchant. W. Wilcockson, Weybridge, corn dealer. D. Gordon, Kent Road, Surry, paper stainer.

*In the Country.*---W. Stow, Stowmarket, Suffolk, fellmonger. J. Tucker and J. Tucker, Exeter, merchants.



*Wm Hannum Esq.*

*Provost Marshal of His Majesty's Guards.*

London, Publish'd by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand. Nov. 1796.

THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

FOR NOVEMBER 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

*WILLIAM HANNAM, ESQ.*

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## TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

SKETCH of the Character of the Right Honourable EDMUND BURKE, from the Pen of a distinguished Literary Character, in our next.

No. II. of the Essays on Subjects connected with History and Classical Learning, is come to hand.

We rely on Brother S. of Edinburgh, sending us the Account he promised in his last.

We regret that we have not heard from Brother S. of Scarborough.

A variety of Favours are under consideration.

We beg to inform the Masonic Body in Great Britain and Ireland, that *(as our Magazine is dedicated* FIRST *to the Craft)* all Articles relative to Masonry will be particularly attended to. Accounts of the Institution of New Lodges, of the Elections of Officers, of Festivals, and every article of Masonic Intelligence, will receive proper attention. At the same time we presume the Freemasons' Magazine will be found a valuable and entertaining Miscellany to Readers of every description.

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

FOR NOVEMBER 1795.

## *BRIEF CHARACTER*

OF

## WILLIAM HANNAM, Esq.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

OUR worthy and much esteemed Brother, WILLIAM HANNAM, Esq. whose portrait embellishes the present Number of our Magazine, holds the very respectable situation of PROVOST MARTIAL OF HIS MAJESTY'S GUARDS, to which his merit, as an officer, has raised him, and the duties of which he discharges with the greatest humanity, and credit to himself.

It is not our intention to trouble our readers with a tedious biography. As a Mason, Mr. Hannam's unwearied zeal and attention are too well known to the Fraternity, to need the tribute of our praise. In the distinguished post of Acting Grand Master of the Sublime Degree of the Religious and Military Order of Knights Templars, he has always evinced his ability to perform, and instruct his companions in, the curious and exalted exercises of their Masonic duty; and, whenever the duties of the Craft have required his aid, he has ever been foremost to assist, with his experience and his labour, in handling the Masonic tools. To sum up the whole, in as short and concise an eulogium (and our Masonic Readers well know that conciseness is one of the first requisites of our Order) as possible, we will venture to pronounce Mr. Hannam, for his knowledge, zeal, and assiduity, to be one of the brightest ornaments of Masonry.

It now only remains for us to express our sincere wishes, that he may long continue amongst us, to improve us by his instruction, and delight us by his condescension and good humour; and that those Brethren, whose infancy precludes them from being brought out of darkness into light, may be long before they are deprived of so able a Teacher.

# *ON THE CABALISTICAL PHILOSOPHY*

OF

# THE JEWS.

*For the* FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING lately read several tracts on the subject of the Cabalistical Philosophy of the Jews, I have been led to think that there is a very intimate connection between the higher parts of it and the sublime mysteries of Freemasonry. This has induced me to send you a few extracts, which I beg you to insert in your valuable Magaizne; and as the Order boasts the names of Watkins, Northouck, and Preston, I shall hope that, in a future Number, one of those gentlemen will throw some light on the subject: this, I am sure, will oblige more of your correspondents than myself.

---

'This philosophy is divided into speculative and practical. The former consists in the knowledge of explaining Scripture conformably to the secret tradition, and in discovering the sublime truths that relate to the Deity, spirits, and worlds. It teaches a theory of mystical metaphysics, and a system of refined physics. The latter teaches the art of producing miracles by a peculiar application of the words and sentences in Scripture, as well as by their being combined in different manners.

'The practical Caballists, not content with suggesting the grossest absurdities in support of their science, wish to dignify it with a sacred origin. They say, that by its power, Moses triumphed over Pharaoh's magicians, and became so formidable by his miracles—that by the same art, Elias brought down the fire from heaven, and Daniel shut the mouths of the lions; and all the prophets used it with success,

'The speculative Caballa is of two sorts. One is called the *literal, artificial,* or *symbolical*; the other, the *philosophical,* or *not artificial.* The *literal Caballa* is a secret, artificial, and symbolical explanation of the Holy Scripture, which the Jews say they have received from their ancestors; and that, by means of letters, syllables, and words transposed, it teaches them to discover the hidden sense of a verse, and entirely different from what it seems to convey as it is regularly written.

'The *philosophical Caballa* abounds with very sublime and symbolical metaphysics, in regard to the Deity, spirits, and world, according to the tradition which the Jews declare to have been transmitted to them from their fore-fathers. It is divided into two species. The one, which teaches a knowledge of the divine perfections, &c. is called the *chariot,* or *mercava,* from the vision which Ezekiel relates in the first chapter of his revelations. The other is called *bereschit,* or *the beginning,* from its being the first word in Genesis; and its power only extends to sublunary events.'

# THE LAND OF NINEVEH,

A FRAGMENT.

BY SIR JOHN SINCLAIR, BART.

PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

AND there lived a king in the land of Nineveh, who ruled the country in peace, and he distributed his favours among his people, giving to one great authority, and to others situations of emolument; but no man was oppressed thereby, for he gave but his own, and what the laws of the land permitted.

And his nobles confederated together and said, 'Why suffer we this thing? This man placeth over us whom he listeth, and giveth away what he pleaseth to others, and pays no proper respect to our claims: Let us endure it no longer: Let us displace him: Let us divide his possessions and authority among us, and we shall be happy.' And they did so, and the king fled, and lived in another country, and the nobles returned, triumphing, each to his own home.

And the husbandmen of the country heard this, and they assembled together, and said, 'Behold the king that reigned over us is fled, and his nobles have seized every thing he had, and they claim the inheritance of the land. What giveth them a right to do so? What mattereth their wax or their parchments? The land is ours, for we till it, and we will pay them their heavy exactions no more.' And the nobles were few in number, and no man could trust another, and they fled, and the husbandmen took each man the land he possessed, and he kept it as his own, and he lived in his own house rejoicing.

And these husbandmen had many servants, who were employed in tilling the land; and the servants said unto one another, 'Whence cometh this? The king that reigned over us has fled, and his nobles are driven from their estates, and the husbandmen possess the soil, and they claim the whole land as their own; but what right have they to do so? Where are their deeds or parchments? Are their titles better than ours? Surely not. Let us then join together, let us drive these wicked men from our bounds, and let us divide the land among us.' And they did so, and the husbandmen fled every where, and none of them retained a spot of the land they had formerly possessed; and the servants said, 'There is none now to contest with us, we shall soon become rich and happy; we formerly tilled the land of others, we shall now cultivate our own.'

And behold, in the cities of that country there dwelt persons professing different occupations; and these persons met together, and said, 'What is this that we hear? The king that reigned over us has fled, and his nobles are banished from the land, and the husbandmen are driven from amongst us, and their servants are now possessors of the soil. Why should this be suffered? We live in crouded cities; we breathe unwholesome air; we toil for others more than for our-

selves; we can procure but a bare subsistence. Let us join and act together. Our enemies are scattered over the face of the land. We will soon drive them before us, and enjoy their possessions in peace.' And they assembled together, and took arms, and went against the servants of the husbandmen, and drove them out of the country, and those who resisted they put to death.

And the men of occupation now possessed the whole land, and they said, 'Let us divide it equally amongst us, that none may have more than his neighbour, and that all may share alike.' And they quarrelled about the division, and no man was satisfied with what he got, and they had no means of cultivating the soil, and they had no skill to do it, and famine spread over the land, and they wept bitterly, and said, 'When we had no land, we got what it produced in abundance, and now we have land, it yieldeth us nothing;' and they cried, 'Give us some bread to eat.'

And the Lord saw what the people had suffered, and how much they had repented of their transgressions, and he had compassion upon them, and he sent a prophet to announce to them the way in which they should walk; and the prophet said unto them, 'Let the men of occupation return to their professions, by the exercise of which they obtain their share of the produce of the soil. Let the servants labour for their masters, that the earth may be duly cultivated. Let the husbandmen hire their land from those who lawfully inherit it, for no man must possess the territory of another without his consent. Let the nobles be restored to their property, and they will watch over the interests of the State. Let the king be re-established on his throne, that he may protect his people from injury. And let property be held sacred, the sure basis of the prosperity of a State, AND ALL SHALL BE WELL.' And it was so; and the people blessed the Lord, and said, 'Now we see what is good for us, and how alone a multitude of people can dwell together.' And they lived happily, and increased in numbers, and all the neighbouring nations rejoiced with them.

## *ON PHILOSOPHY.*

PHILOSOPHY is a love or desire of wisdom, or a study and exercise of the mind, and which is the science of all things, human and divine. One of the wise Hebrew interpreters being interrogated by Ptolomy Philadelphus, King of Egypt, what Philosophy was? answered in this manner: 'It is,' said he, 'the art of reasoning to the purpose, to make a good use of every circumstance, not to be led away by the passions, to despise all worldly pleasures, and to follow certain rules and measures in all our actions. It is Philosophy that teaches us the doctrine of living well, and shews us the nature of our evils, with the method of our deliverance from them; it forms in our mind the judgment of reason, and teaches us to lead our lives

according to our doctrine; it restrains all the evil passions and troubles of the soul; it appeases all sinful desires; it stifles pride, presumption, ambition, anger, vengeance, avarice, and injustice; in a word, it is Philosophy which directs, by the means of reason, conducted by the Divine Spirit, the morals of man in the road of virtue; restores tranquility to the soul as its only permanent good, doing that voluntarily, which others do contrary to their inclinations, and for fear of the laws.'—Euclid, of the city of Megara, was desirous of hearing the wise lessons of Socrates, who lived at Athens; but the war being carried on with great cruelty between these two cities, no citizen from the one durst be seen in the other, without danger of inevitable death. The love of wisdom, however, reigned so strongly within him, that though he was a Pagan, and much doubted the reality of another life, he still preferred the desire of knowledge to his own preservation. He disguised himself, therefore, in the habit of a woman, and went every third day to Athens, where he passed the greatest part of the night in hearkening to the wise instructions of the Philosopher, and returned to Megara by break of day.—Crates, the Theban, gave up an inheritance of eight * talents to a friend, for a frugal maintenance during life, that he might follow the science of Philosophy with greater ease, free from the application and cares of housekeeping.—Anaxagoras, for the same reason, left all his lands uncultivated, and, after many years study, returning home, and finding his house in ruins, and every thing in great disorder, 'If these things (said he) had not been as they are, I had certainly perished;' meaning by that, that if he had attended to the cultivation and improvement of his land, he had not acquired the treasure of science, the greatest ornament of his mind.—Democritus, the Abderitan, was so immensely rich, that he made a feast to the prodigious army of Xerxes which passed into Greece, and which consisted of more than two millions of men, according to Herodotus: in the end, he left the remainder of his great wealth to his country, reserving but a very small annual sum for his frugal maintenance, that he might be more at leisure to study Philosophy, and for that purpose he went to reside at Athens.—Zeno, founder of the Academy of Stoicks, was possessed of great riches, but by divers losses and misfortunes, was reduced to great poverty: 'Fortune (said he) thou art wiser than I; I thank thee for constraining me to the study of Philosophy;' which science he followed ever after.—Cleanthes gained a livelihood by the study and writings of natural history, and being asked by Antigonus, King of Macedon, whether he still continued to turn the mill-stone of the mill? he answered, 'Yes, ant please your Majesty, I still turn it, to gain an honest maintenance, and to keep me in the path of Philosophy.' Some said he was employed in the night in drawing water for a gardener, in order to be more at liberty in the day to attend to the lessons of *Philosophy*.

A young man having studied for some years in the schools of Zeno, returned to the place of his birth; his father examined him

* About six hundred pounds.

in the progress he had made, but not receiving that satisfaction he hoped for, treated him with great severity; the youth suffered all with uncommon fortitude of mind; the old man finding him very calm, desired to know the reason; 'Patience, my father, (replied he) is a virtue I have learned in the school of my master.'—When a certain Prince had been driven from his dominions, one of his friends said, 'Of what use is Plato's philosophy to you now?' He wisely answered, that it enabled him with more patience to support the change of his fortune. The same Prince, desirous of honouring Philosophy in the person of Plato, made him mount into a triumphant chariot, and was himself the conductor; shewing, by these submissions, his great esteem for the science.

## *ON TRUTH.*

IN those countries that are subjugated to arbitrary power, the truth must be communicated to their Kings emblematically.

Kamhi, Emperor of China, had always European wines served at his table. One day he ordered a Mandarin, who was his most trusty servant, to drink with him. The prince drank till he was intoxicated, and soon afterwards fell into a profound sleep. The Mandarin dreading the consequence of this intemperance, went into the anti-chamber, and told the eunuchs in waiting, that the Emperor was drunk; that he was fearful he would contract the habit of drinking to excess; that wine only irritated his temper, which was already very violent, and in that state he would not spare even his dearest favourites. 'To avoid this evil,' continued the Mandarin, 'you must load me with chains, and put me into a dungeon, as if by order of the Emperor.' The scheme appearing to be good to the eunuchs, and likely to be of benefit to themselves, did as the Mandarin requested.

The prince on waking, surprized to find himself alone, called to enquire what was become of his bottle companion. They replied, that he having the misfortune to displease his majesty, they had carried him to a close prison, there to be killed by his majesty's order. The monarch pondered for some time, and then ordered the Mandarin to be brought before him. He appeared loaded with chains, and threw himself at his master's feet, as a criminal who expected sentence of death. 'How came you in this condition?' said the prince. 'What crime have you committed?'

'Of my crime, I am ignorant,' replied the Mandarin; 'I only know that your majesty ordered me to be thrown into a dark dungeon, and there to suffer death.' The Emperor seemed in deep thought, surprized, and agitated. After endeavouring to recollect why he had directed the Mandarin to be put in chains, but without effect, he ordered him to be liberated, and it was observed, that he never afterwards drank to any great excess.

# CEREMONY

OF OPENING

# *WEARMOUTH BRIDGE;*

WITH THE

# ORATION AND SERMON

GIVEN ON THAT OCCASION:

AND ALSO

# A DESCRIPTION OF THAT STRUCTURE.

Sume superbiam
Quæsitam meritis.

Hor. Od. xxx. Lib. iii. Carm.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

AFTER the Oration, Grand Honours were given. The Grand Master, Brother BURDON, then addressed the Brethren in a speech highly interesting, both from the manner and purport. He declared his thanks for the countenance and support which had been given to the undertaking; pronounced his obligations, and those of the county at large, to the judgment and unwearied perseverance of Brother WILSON, the Architect; and to Brother SCARTH, Senior Grand Warden, for his able assistance in the calculations, and the continued attention which he has given to the work. He expressed a grateful sense of the dignified appearance of the present scene, graced and honoured by the presence of a Prince of the Blood; and called upon the Brethren to proceed with him to the place of Divine Worship, to return solemn thanks to the great Architect, to whose protection he had submitted the progress of his undertaking, and under whose gracious providence it was now happily accomplished.

He then pronounced the work to be fit for public use. The Grand Honours were given; and the Lodge was veiled. The Deputy Grand Master gave directions to the Senior and Junior Grand Wardens, that they would cause the necessary proclamations to be made. They proceeded to the South and North ends of the Bridge, each attended by a Tyler and two Grand Stewards, when the Heralds, with speaking trumpets, made proclamation—That the work was well constructed, and fit for public use.

Till this moment, the whole was carried on with a religious and solemn silence, awfully wonderful, considering the immense multitude assembled. But now, on a signal from the trumpets and drums, the whole was one voice of acclamation and triumph. The Lincoln Militia, who were drawn up near the Bridge, fired three vollies—

the ships in the river joined with their ordnance---and the wished-for moment was filled up with one common expression of sensibility and grateful exultation.

The Procession resuming its order, returned through Bridge-street, Sunny side, and the High-street, where there was a halt, all facing to the South. The Grand Master gave orders to the Senior Grand Warden to have the Lodge deposited—it was accordingly placed in the Sea-Captain's Lodge Room, in the following form:

Tyler of the Lodge.
Marshal.
Masters bearing Corinthian and Ionic Lights.
The LODGE,
Born by the four Grand Stewards.
Master with Doric Light.
Two Stewards of the Day.
Senior Grand Warden.

When the Lodge, Lights, &c. were deposited and secured, and the Brethren concerned had resumed their places, the Procession moved through the whole length of the town, to the Chapel. The Grand Officers took appropriate seats in the gallery, and the Brethren and other Gentlemen were arranged in different parts. The Service was read by the Rev. Mr. Hampson, and the Sermon was delivered by the Rev. Brother Brewster. *

After Divine Service the Company proceeded in form to the Assembly-Room, where an elegant dinner was served up.

At seven the Masonic Body proceeded in due order to the Sea-Captain's Lodge, when the business of the P. G. Lodge recommenced.

Thanks were moved, by His Royal Highness PRINCE WILLIAM of GLOUCESTER, to the Rev. Brother NESFIELD, for his Oration; and to the Rev. Brother BREWSTER, for his Sermon, with a request that they should be printed.—Thanks were also moved to Brother STANFIELD, for his conduct as Marshal of the Day—all which were unanimously voted. The Officers for the ensuing year were appointed and installed, and the Grand Lodge closed in ample form.

It would be improper to close this account, without adverting in some degree to the appearance and sentiments of the multitudes that crowded from all parts of the country on this glorious occasion. The spectators on each side of the river, at the precise time of opening the Bridge, have been roundly calculated at 50,000, besides the thousands that crowded the windows and streets by which the Procession passed: but of such an immense assemblage it is impossible to speak with any degree of accuracy. Windows, streets, and ships were all peopled. Scaffoldings were erected on both shores; and, in some places, the very tiles were removed, to admit spectators through the roofs of the houses.

* Extracts from this Sermon in our next.

The general sentiment, which seemed to prevail, was that of respect mingled with sympathy. The splendour and regulated solemnity of the Masonic Order, sanctioned by the presence and participation of eminent characters in the Church, in the State, and of a *Prince of the Blood Royal, impressed a religious sense* of the great principles of that institution. The spectators seemed to feel and consider themselves as occupying a place in the exhibition. Most of them could trace among the solemn train some friend or relative—*all were directed with filial reverence* and regard to the great Author of this public benefit—and all were interested and united in the accomplishment of a vast and important work, that was to bring such advantage, and reflect such honour—not upon this part of the country *only—but upon the* English name and nation.

## THE CASE OF
## *A DISTRESSED CITIZEN.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREMASONS' MAGAZINE.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I Know not how far the representation of grievances, in the monthly Magazines, has a tendency to give relief; but from its being frequenly done, I am apt to conceive that some benefit arises from it, *although the evil complained of may not altogether be removable.* There is something in the very communication of grief which gives a *temporary ease to the burthened mind, and procures the sufferer* often the satisfaction of knowing, that there are others in a similar or worse state than himself.

Without farther preface, then, know ye, by these presents, that before the month of June, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-four years, no man was more happy in his family than myself---no family enjoyed a greater portion of bodily health and earthly happiness; but it happened very unfortunately, at that period, namely, June 1794, that my whole family were seized with disorders which they had never been afflicted with before---my wife and three daughters were possessed with a short cough, want of breath, and decay of appetite---my two sons had all the symptoms of a consumptive tendency, except the outward ones, for their looks and appetites were as usual, but they complained often of a cough, and imagined that the smoke of the town affected their lungs.

*There were several circumstances in these disorders which puz*zled me extremely.

In the first place, it was very singular that my whole family should be affected, and nearly with the same symptoms, while I remained without the least complaint, and notwithstanding I lived in the same house, breathed the same air, ate and drank of the same eatables and

drinkables, and was always with my family. My medical knowledge is not to be boasted of, but from what little I had read, this phenomenon appeared to me very singular.

Secondly,---There was another circumstance which appeared to me more wonderful than the former, and that was, that all the symptoms of disorders in my family were exasperated on my appearance. Not a single hem nor cough was heard until I came into the room, nor did ever any of my neighbours remark that any thing was the matter with my wife and children. This appeared to me very strange---the moment I entered the room, I was saluted with a full chorus of coughing, accompanied, or rather followed by such wheezing, deep sighs and groans, as are only to be heard in an hospital---whereas the moment I left the room, health and quiet were restored. This, I confess, made me look upon myself as a pestiferous fellow, a walking Pandora's box, diffusing disease around me, although (which made the miracle the greater) I could perceive no such infection pass from me in any place but where my own family were. On remarking this to my wife, she assured me that I must be mistaken; but I have reason, as you shall soon hear, to believe what I have told you was strictly true.

Thirdly,---I remarked that the disorders my family were afflicted with came on suddenly---in one evening, indeed, after their being in company with a neighbouring family, where, as I well remember, the conversation turned upon watering-places, and what a sweet place Margate was.

To make as short of my story as possible, the complaint increased, and I thought it prudent to send for my family physician, who, after being closeted with Mrs. Dripping for about a quarter of an hour, gave it as his opinion, that a month or six weeks residence at one of the watering-places was the only thing likely to be of service to my family. I chearfully acquiesced; for what would not a tender father do in such a case, to procure relief to the wife and children of his best affections? Had I been obliged to sell all, I would have chearfully done it to save the lives of those so dear to me. I was the more anxious to comply with the Doctor's advice, as, from what I inform you above, I had reason to believe that I was the cause of their ailments, and for that reason would have declined accompanying my family, had not my wife, upon a second consultation with the Doctor, persuaded me that there was no danger. Well, away we went to Margate; my family bore the journey wonderfully---and before we had been four-and-twenty hours at Benson's, not a single complaint remained; the cough, and all other symptoms vanished---wonderful proof of the salutary power of the sea air, and for which I hope I shall always entertain a proper respect for watering-places, particularly Margate.

The month being expired, and no appearance of complaint remaining, I proposed to return home; but my wife and daughters represented the dangers of a relapse in such frightful colours, that I was

prevailed upon to stay another fortnight, and that over, we set out for town. The expence of this wonderful cure, however, was so very considerable, that I heartily prayed we might never be afflicted beyond the reach of London doctors and apothecaries, whose fees and bribes were nothing to what I paid at the watering-place.

During the remainder of the year, and the whole winter and spring following, namely to June 1795, my family enjoyed perfect health; but alas! one day in that fatal month, they were all seized with the old complaints, attended with the same singular symptoms, relating to myself, as before mentioned. The Doctor was sent for again---the Doctor prescribed a *repetatur* of the same medicine, and six weeks more at Margate completed the cure a second time. A whole apothecary's shop would not have cost the price of this second cure.

Health, however, returned, and continued again until last June, when our diseases recommenced with uncommon violence---but experience having given me now a little insight into this annual disorder, I am determined no longer to follow the Doctor's prescription---my family shall swallow his powders, his boluses, his pills, his juleps, his electuaries, and his potions; but I cannot afford to pay for such *materia medica* as raffles, fine lodgings, balls, whist tables, and Dandelion dances.

But alas! what is the resolution of man! My wife and children, particularly the girls, have become worse and worse every day: the cough tears their lungs; the smoke of London is more offensive now than ever; and in a word, it shocks me to enter my own dining-room, where my dinner is spoiled every day by the moving accounts I hear of family diseases, all of which are imputed to my obstinacy in not permitting them to visit Margate in the course of the last summer. To put an end to domestic complaints for the present, I have promised that they shall visit Margate next year; though, in the present perilous times, I am sure the profits of my trade will hardly be adequate to the expences of the journey. Thus circumstanced, let me beg from you, or some of your correspondents, advice how to regulate my conduct. I am, dear Mr. Editor,

Your's truly,

TITUS DRIPPING.

## ON PUBLIC INGRATITUDE TO *GREAT CHARACTERS.*

BY a law peculiar to the Persians it was ordained, that the vice, or more properly the sin, of Ingratitude should be severely punished. To the rectitude of this decree, and to the condemnation of a crime which indicates extreme depravity of mind, and gross corruption of generous sentiments, every individual of liberal manners immediately assents. Whence then can it arise, that men think so properly as

individuals, but so inconsistently as members of society? From what cause can it proceed, that we judge so rightly in our private capacities, but betray so much error in public situation? By what casuistry are we duped to believe, that vice in the individual is not vice in the citizen; or that, however indispensable some virtues may be in our conduct towards those with whom we are concerned in the daily intercourse of life, yet are these very virtues in no degree obligatory in affairs of a political nature? Is it among the inconveniencies of society (for, alas! "Nil prodest quod non lædere possit idem," and society has its concomitant evils!) that men, who, taken separately, are virtuous, should, when collected in numbers, forget right principles? Is it one among the disadvantages arising from man's natural tendency to subordination, that he will follow inconsiderately, either to good or bad actions, the leader who can artfully persuade the multitude to adopt him as their sole director? Whatever be the cause, the fact is evident, that, in all ages of the world, men, as *citizens*, have been guilty of the crime, which, as *individuals*, they detest, the crime of INGRATITUDE *to public Benefactors*. When the artificer, the trader, the merchant, the gentleman, leaves, each of them, his retirement at home, and mix all in one common multitude, as rivers by their conflux with the ocean, they retain no longer each his own peculiar qualities; consideration of the dictates which guided the private life of each is totally abandoned; we are hence to contemplate no longer the individual man, but the collected mass---and that is "bellua multorum capitum," in its fickle humours and violent proceedings. Whether honours are solicited, or punishments deprecated, the "civium ardor *prava jubentium*" determines the affair, regardless of former services and past merit in the object, whose cause is left to popular decision. The language of the Poet,

> Ploravere suis non respondere favorem
> Speratum meritis--- Hor. lib. ii. ep. 1.

is applicable not only to the heroes particularly specified in that passage, but to the valiant and wise in many ages and countries.

What did the trophies at Marathon avail Miltiades? The seasonable vigour and magnanimous exertions by which he gained a glorious victory over the Persians, could not secure him from the resentment of his fellow citizens, on the failure of an expedition against Paros. By a sentence unjust and cruel, he was fined in a sum which exceeded his fortune: unable therefore to discharge the mulct, he was cast into prison, where, to the eternal disgrace of Athens, being left without a friend to redeem him, he died of his wounds received in the service of his country.

To what purpose was it, with regard to public favour, that Aristides by his integrity gained the appellation of *Just*? Not the valour and wisdom which he had displayed at Marathon, nor the upright conduct which he had always so remarkably observed among his countrymen, could shield him from the attacks of jealousy, or support him firm

in public esteem. Even the brave and virtuous Aristides could not escape Ostracism!

It was Themistocles, who at Salamis defeated the natives of Asia, and severely humbled the pride of the infatuated Xerxes. It was Themistocles who raised Athens from the dust to be a city splendid and powerful. It was Themistocles who rendered the state of Athens far superior to every other republic in Greece. Yet even this Themistocles became afterwards the victim of popular fury, and was compelled to seek refuge in the court of the Persian monarch!

Banished from Athens, and dreading the assault of Macedonian pursuers, Demosthenes put an end to his existence by poison. How base was the ingratitude of the Athenians, to betray a citizen whose whole life had been spent in opposing the ambition and intrigues of Macedonian princes! But we cannot wonder that the people should be treacherous, when even Phocion, the *good* as he was called, could be false and perfidious to the very man who had been instrumental in elevating him to rank and authority.

The Athenians and Lacedemonians had long disputed the empire of the sea: Timotheus, by a decisive victory over the Lacedemonians, obliged them to acknowledge the Athenians superior in that element. But the services of this Commander were soon forgotten, and his countrymen punished him by fine, at the instigation of an artful faction.

Pass we from Greeks to Romans.---We hear Camillus beseeching the Gods that his ungrateful country might soon deplore the loss of him. To his mother, wife, and children, Coriolanus bids adieu, driven as he was into perpetual exile by the violence of Sicinius and his turbulent colleagues. Scipio enumerates, with that confidence and pride which conscious worth will ever inspire, his actions performed for the Roman state: yet do the Petilii persist in their invidious prosecution, till the indignity of such measures provoked even Tiberius Sempronius Gracchus (inimical as he was to Scipio on other accounts) with spirit and magnanimity to exclaim, "Tribunes, shall the Conqueror of Asia crouch under your feet? Was it for this he overthrew and routed four most renowned Generals, four armies of the Carthaginians in Spain? Hath he taken Syphax, conquered Hannibal, made Carthage tributary, removed Antiochus beyond Mount Taurus, for this---to be at last submissive to the Petilii, and for you to triumph over P. Africanus? Shall no merits of their own, nor honours conferred by you, ever place illustrious men in a safe and almost sacred refuge, where their old age may rest, if not with respect, yet at least without injury?---Scipio was so affected by the ingratitude of the Tribunitial party, that he retired from Rome to Linternum, and directed his domestics to bury him there, that his funeral might not be performed in his thankless country.

The saying which was used by Scipio's friends, 'That two of the greatest cities in the world were found to be ungrateful at the same time to their chief commanders,' reminds us of Hannibal.—However

parodoxical the opinion may be, there is nevertheless good reason to suppose Hannibal a man neither so cruel, nor perfidious, nor impious, as Livy and the Roman historians have represented him. It should be remembered, that between Rome and Carthage was a most implacable hatred; and that this hatred, heightened by the enemy's successes, and added to the partiality which every writer naturally feels for his own country, provoked the Roman historians to calumniate, without temper or justice, the Carthaginian General. It does not, however, appear probable, that a Commander, with all the vices imputed to him by his enemies, should be able to keep together, for so long a period, an army composed of troops drawn from so many different quarters. But, however the Romans may have judged of his character, whatever his conduct may have been towards them, from his own countrymen he merited the highest admiration, he deserved the most honourable rewards. Yet what recompence did Hanno's faction procure for the labours and successes of this veteran, gallant beyond example, till he wintered at Capua? To ruin Hannibal, the interests of his country were sacrificed by that turbulent, invidious demagogue: for it was Hanno that dragged the leader of their armies from the very quarter where the Romans could be most sensibly affected by a harassing war, from the heart of Italy, which the Carthaginians had ravaged for more than sixteen years: it was Hanno, that by the intrigues of his party compelled Hannibal, in his old age, to flee disguised from Carthage. The generous Scipio respected his enemy: at their conference, before their final engagement, he took the hand of his adversary: when he had conquered Hannibal, he demanded not his being banished, as a condition of peace, nor did he insult over the misfortunes of the vanquished hero: when he met him in exile at Ephesus, Scipio conversed with him freely and familiarly. The brave love fortitude, even in an enemy. From Hanno, from the desperate faction that was working the ruin of their devoted city, did Hannibal experience the effects of malevolence and iniquity.

On their deliverance from the massacre and conflagration, which, with his profligate accomplices, that most nefarious of villains, Catiline, had meditated to put in execution, the Roman people hailed Cicero with the most exalted of all titles, they saluted him as Father of his Country. But how sad was the reverse of fortune which in some few years succeeded! He, who had been "conducted home in a kind of triumph by the whole body of the Senate and the Knights; he, for whom the streets had been illuminated, that women and children at the windows and tops of houses might see him pass; he, whom the multitude had proclaimed their Saviour and Deliverer," (see Middleton, vol. i. p. 231;) was afterwards obliged to retreat precipitately from the city, in fear for his life; was condemned to banishment by an illegal sentence; was spoiled of his most valuable possessions; was assailed by every engine of malice which could be raised against him by Claudius, that patron of incendiaries and assassins,

that friend and companion of "gambling sharpers, infamous Senators, and beggarly Knights—the most contemptible scoundrels of Rome." (See *Middleton*, vol. i. p. 266, 267.) The baseness of the wretch who had occasioned his banishment, the insincerity of his friends in the hour of distress, the mutability of the people, who could be so far changed in their opinion and esteem for him, as to acquiesce in measures so iniquitous; all these circumstances aggravated the sorrows of the fallen statesman.

Instances of Public Ingratitude, recorded in the histories of Greece and Rome, are particularly striking to us, because they happened in free governments. In free governments, notwithstanding the cabals of the more noble citizens, the body of the people will, on all important occasions, carry irresistible force. That force the people of Athens and Rome often exerted, when self-interest was concerned; but, when a person of illustrious character either petitioned for dignities, or supplicated for acquittal, the combined multitude considered not the merits of him who courted their favour, or begged their mercy; where caprice, or motives of a corrupt nature, too prevalent in popular assemblies, chanced to direct, thither with infatuation they hurried, and decided on the question, without the smallest regard for justice or gratitude to him who had been their benefactor; without the least concern for public welfare, or national honour. So much foundation is there to support Mark Antony's reflections, reproachful as they are:—'I would never advise you to consume (your money) in largesses and gratifications, as imprudent as they are useless. You know that the people is a monster, who takes on all sides, that is never to be satisfied, and who never repaid the good offices of our citizens but with the basest ingratitude. And as for you (said he to Cæsar Octavianus), who have read the history of the Grecian commonwealths, have you not observed therein, that all the people's favourites are short-lived; and that it is building on a bog, to lay the foundation of one's fortune on the transient favour of a vile populace?' (See Vertot's Hist. Revol. Rom. vol. ii. p. 314.)

Men are still governed by the same passions now as in former ages; and, in similar situations, their actions are nearly similar. We of this day are walking the stage of the same theatre on which our ancestors trod: we are but playing over again, with a small variety of modification, the parts which they supported. If it be justly remarked, that 'Nil dictum, quod non dictum prius,' it may with equal propriety be affirmed, that 'Nil actum, quod non actum prius.' It is from the immutable uniformity of leading principles which enter into the original constitution of the human mind, and from the similarity of men's conduct under circumstances which bear a resemblance to each other, that history becomes instructive. From ancient records may be drawn examples applicable, and therefore salutary, to the generation now existing. Statesmen, for instance, having the same species of beings to direct in this, which their predecessors had in past centuries, may (according to the forms of their respective governments) adopt from antiquity maxims for administration: thence,

too, they may be admonished not to confide much in popular favour, nor to make that the sole rule of their measures. The love of virtue for virtue's sake, and zeal for public welfare on disinterested principles, will in themselves bestow a glorious reward, in the exalted consciousness of endeavours for real excellence. Whoever labours to attain this reward is the true patriot.

Consulque non unius anni,
Sed quoties bonus atque fidus
Judex honestum prætulit utili, et
Rejecit alto dona nocentium
Vultu.-------

O. S. T.

## ORIGINAL LETTER
OF THE
## *ASTRONOMER GALILEO.*

[WRITTEN SHORTLY AFTER HIS CONFINEMENT ON ACCOUNT OF HIS PHILOSOPHICAL TENETS.]

'YOU well know, most excellent father Vincenzo, that my life has hitherto been subject to a variety of accidents and misfortunes, which nothing but the patience of a philosopher could regard with indifference, considering them as the necessary effects of those strange revolutions, to which the world we inhabit is liable. Men, endued with the like nature with ourselves, frequently requite our endeavours to be of service to them, with ingratitude, rapine, and false accusations; and all these have happened to me in the course of my life. This hint may be sufficient, without my enlarging on the subject of the crime laid to my charge, of which I feel conscious of being perfectly innocent. You require of me, in your last, the particulars of what has happened to me in Rome. The tribunal, by which I have been judged nothing less than an heretic, for having been a reasonable being, engages much of my attention. Who knows but I may be reduced, by the injuries I have suffered from these men, to change my profession of a philosopher for that of the historian of the inquisition? They have at last prevailed so far as to compel me to become ignorant and foolish, or at least to pretend to be so. My dear father Vincenzo, I am not averse from committing to paper my sentiments on the subject of your inquiry, provided proper precautions can be taken that this letter may reach you safely. This must suffice, as I do not feel inclined to write a book on my trial and the inquisition, because by no means intended by nature for a divine, or the author of a criminal journal.

'I had, from an early period of my life, had it in contemplation to publish a dialogue on the Ptolemaic and Copernican systems, on which subject, from the time I first went as lecturer to Padua, I had made continual philosophical observations, principally induced by the idea I entertained of being able to explain the flux and reflux of the

sea by the supposed motions of the earth. Something of this nature was expressed by me, at the time when I was honoured at Padua with the attendance of Prince Gustavus of Sweden, who from his youth had travelled *incognito* in Italy, and settled for many months in that city with his retinue. I had the good fortune to gain his esteem by my new speculations and curious problems, which were daily proposed and solved by me; at that time also he wished me to teach him the Tuscan language. My sentiments on the motion of the earth soon after became publicly known at Rome, from a tolerably long essay addressed to Cardinal Orsini. I then began to be openly accused as a rash and scandalous writer. After the publication of my dialogue, I was cited to Rome by the holy office, where I arrived on February the 10th, 1632, and surrendered myself to the clemency of *that tribunal*, and the sovereign pontiff, Urban VIII. who, notwithstanding all, deemed me worthy of his esteem, though I was not skilled in writing epigrams, or amorous sonnets. I was confined in the delicious palace of the *Trinita de Monti*, the residence of the Tuscan Ambassador.

'The day after, the commissary, father Lancio, came to me, and took me with him in a carriage; on the road he put many questions to me, and seemed very zealous that I should repair the scandal which I had caused through Italy, by my sentiments on the motion of the earth. To all the solid and mathematical reasons which I advanced in support of my opinion, he replied, in the words of Scripture, *Terra autem in œternum stabit, quia terra autem in œternum stabit.* With this conversation we at length arrived at the tribunal, situated to the west of the magnificent church of St. Peter. I was immediately conducted by the commissary to the judge, Monsignor Vitrici, with whom I found two Dominicans. They civilly requested me to produce my reasons in full congregation for my opinion; assuring me I should be allowed ample time for my defence, if I should be found guilty. The Thursday following I was presented to the congregation; and there I brought forward my proofs. Unfortunately for me, they were not understood; and, notwithstanding all my efforts, I had not ability enough to convince my judges. The passage from Scripture was repeatedly quoted against me. I then recollected a scriptural argument which I advanced, but failed of success. I asserted that the expressions of the Bible, on the subject of the astronomical sciences, were used in conformity to ancient notions and prejudices; and that probably the passage adduced against me was of a similar nature with one in Job, xxxvii. 18; where it is said, that the heavens were strong, and like a polished mirror. This is said by Elihu: and it appears that he spoke according to the system of Ptolemy, which has been demonstrated to be absurd by modern philosophy, and what may still more firmly be relied on, by sound reason. If therefore so much stress be laid on the staying of the sun by Joshua, in order to prove that the sun moves, equal weight ought to be given to another passage, where it is said, that heaven is composed of various heavens, like so many mirrors. The conclu-

sion appeared to me to be just; notwithstanding this, it was entirely overlooked; and the only answer I received was a shrug of the shoulders, the constant refuge of those who hold any opinion through prejudice, or the force of authority. Finally, I was compelled, as a good catholic, to retract my opinion, and my dialogue was prohibited under heavy penalties. After five months I was dismissed from Rome, at the time when Florence was ravaged by the plague; and, with a generous compassion, the residence of Monsignor Piccolomini, the dearest friend I had in Sienna, was assigned to me as my prison. The elegant conversation of this beloved friend I enjoyed with so much tranquillity and satisfaction of mind, that I soon recommenced my studies; and discovered and demonstrated great part of my mechanical conclusions on the *resistance of solid bodies, with some other speculations*. At the end of about five months, the pestilence having ceased in my country, about the beginning of December, 1633, I was permitted by his Holiness to change my confinement for the liberty of that country which I so much esteemed. I returned then to the village of Bellosguardo, whence I went to Arcetri, where at present I breathe that salubrious air in the vicinity of my beloved country, Florence. Adieu.'

## CURIOUS FACTS

RELATIVE TO THE

## *LATE CHARLES STUART, THE PRETENDER.*

[FROM A LETTER WRITTEN TO SIR JOHN PRINGLE, BY DAVID HUME, THE HISTORIAN.]

'THAT the Pretender was in London in the year 1753, I know with the greatest certainty, because I had it from Lord Marechal, who said it consisted with his certain knowledge. Two or three days after his Lordship gave me this information, he told me, that, the evening before, he had learned several curious particulars from a lady, (who I imagined to be Lady Primrose) though my Lord refused to name her. The Pretender came to her house in the evening, without giving her any preparatory information, and entered the room when she had a pretty large company with her, and was herself playing at cards. He was announced by the servant under another name: she thought the cards would have dropped from her hands on seeing him; but she had presence enough of mind to call him by the name he assumed, to ask him when he came to England, and how long he intended to stay there. After he and all the company went away, the servants remarked how wonderfully like the strange gentleman was to the Prince's picture which hung on the chimney-piece in the very room which he entered.—My Lord added (*I think from the authority of the same lady*), *that he used so little*

precaution, that he went abroad openly in day-light in his own dress, only laying aside his blue ribband and star; walked once through St. James's, and took a turn in the Mall.

'About five years ago, I told this story to Lord Holderness, who was Secretary of State in the year 1753; and I added, that I supposed this piece of intelligence had at that time escaped his Lordship. "By no means," said he; "and who, do you think, first told it me? It was the King himself; who subjoined, "And what do you think, my Lord, I should do with him?" Lord Holderness owned that he was puzzled how to reply, for if he declared his real sentiments, they might savour of indifference to the royal family. The King perceived his embarrassment, and extricated him from it by adding, "My Lord, I shall just do nothing at all; and when he is tired of England, he will go abroad again."—I think this story, for the honour of the late King, ought to be more generally known.

'But what will surprise you more, Lord Marechal, a few days after the coronation of the present King, told me that he believed the Pretender was at that time in London, or at least had been so very lately, and had come over to see the show of the coronation, and had actually seen it. I asked my Lord the reason for this strange fact. "Why," says he, "a gentleman told me so that saw him there, and that he even spoke to him, and whispered in his ears these words: "Your Royal Highness is the last of all mortals whom I should expect to see here." "It was curiosity that led me," said the other; "but I assure you," added he, "that the person, who is the object of all this pomp and magnificence, is the man I envy the least." You see this story is so near traced from the fountain-head, as to wear a great face of probability. Query, what if the Pretender had taken up Dymock's gauntlet?

'I find that the Pretender's visit to England, in the year 1753, was known to all the Jacobites; and some of them have assured me, that he took the opportunity of formally renouncing the Roman Catholic religion, under his own name of Charles Stuart, in the New Church in the Strand! and that this is the reason of the bad treatment he met with at the court of Rome. I own that I am a sceptic with regard to the last particular.

'Lord Marechal had a very bad opinion of this unfortunate Prince, and thought there was no vice so mean or atrocious of which he was not capable; of which he gave me several instances.—My Lord, though a man of great honour, may be thought a discontented courtier; but what confirmed me in that idea of that Prince, was a conversation I had with Helvetius at Paris, which I believe I have told you. In case I have not, I shall mention a few particulars. That gentleman told me that he had no acquaintance with the Pretender; but some time after that Prince was chased out of France, "a letter," said he, "was brought me from him, in which he told me, that the necessity of his affairs obliged him to be at Paris, and as he knew me by character to be a man of the greatest probity and honour in France, he would trust himself to me, if I would promise to conceal

and protect him. "I own," added Helvetius to me, "although I knew the danger to be greater of harbouring him at Paris than at London; and although I thought the family of Hanover not only the lawful sovereigns in England, but the only lawful sovereigns in Europe, as having the free consent of the people; yet was I such a dupe to his flattery, that I invited him to my house; concealed him there, going and coming, near two years; had all his correspondence pass through my hands; met with his partizans upon Pont Neuf; and found at last that I had incurred all this danger and trouble for the most unworthy of all mortals: insomuch that I have been assured, when he went down to Nantz to embark on his expedition to Scotland, he took fright, and refused to go on board; and his attendants, thinking the matter gone too far, and that they would be affronted for his cowardice, carried him in the night-time into the ship, *pieds et mains liés.*" I asked him, if he meant literally. "Yes," said he, "literally: they tied him, and carried him by main force. What think you now of this hero and conqueror?"

'Both Lord Marechal and Helvetius agree, that with all this strange character, he was no bigot, but rather had learned from the philosophers at Paris to affect a contempt of all religion. You must know that both these persons thought they were ascribing to him an excellent quality. Indeed both of them used to laugh at me for my narrow way of thinking in these particulars. However, my dear Sir John, I hope you will do me the justice to acquit me.

'I doubt not but these circumstances will appear curious to Lord Hardwicke, to whom you will please to present my respects. I suppose his Lordship will think this unaccountable mixture of temerity and timidity in the same character not a little singular.'

## *ON THE MUSIC OF THE ANCIENTS.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREMASONS' MAGAZINE.

I MUST acknowledge, Mr. Editor, that I have never been fully convinced by the arguments advanced by Rousseau and other writers, who have decried the Grecian music, and have given a decided preference to the modern improvements in that delightful art. I am rather inclined to think, that we are now incompetent to form a just judgment on this subject. Let us for a moment suppose, that the Greek and Latin languages had been totally and irrecoverably lost; and that only some of their general rules of quantity and versification had been transmitted to us, through the medium of some other language, without a single line of poetry to exemplify them. In such case, we should doubtless have been altogether at a loss to conceive how verse, constructed by such rules, could have been relished by persons of any taste or discernment: we should have wondered, par-

ticularly, how heroic poetry could have been endured in those dead languages. The lines of Greek and Latin hexameter verse are not confined to an equal number of syllables, like the heroic verse of modern European languages; but may consist of any number of syllables, odd or even, from thirteen to seventeen, according to the discretion or fancy of the poet. They are also without any kind of chime between the first, or last, or any intermediate corresponding syllables in different lines, which we know is essential to versification, in all modern languages, with very few exceptions; neither does Greek or Latin poetry require an emphasis regularly returning in every line, at one or more periods of the same distance from the beginning, which is generally requisite to the harmony of modern poetry. Thus in English heroic verse, unless there be a natural emphasis on every second syllable, the line hobbles. The mass of lines which might be constructed, in any modern European language, without any of the requisites which have been specified, would be so intolerably uncouth, that, on the supposition already made, we should have been inclined to account for the admiration with which the Greeks and Romans regarded their own poetry, by attributing it to the barbarism and rudeness of those early times. We should perhaps have been disposed to decide authoritatively, that the souls of those ancients had not been sufficiently harmonized, nor their ears attuned to melody, to enable them to distinguish between the harsh discordance of a number of irregular lines, and the flowing smoothness of equal lines and chiming syllables. And we might accordingly have triumphed in our superiority, because we had discovered the noble art of constructing equal and chiming lines, a degree of improvement in versification which we should then have thought those rude ancients had been unable to attain. I would presume to question whether the moderns are more competent to decide on the excellence of the Grecian music, than we should have been to judge of the beauty and harmony of Greek or Latin versification, on the supposition of our total ignorance of those languages. The two cases seem to be precisely analogous.

Here it may not be improper to observe, that, notwithstanding the happy preservation of much Greek and Latin poetry, we are still incapable of forming an adequate judgment of the pleasure which the harmony of versification in those languages conveyed to Greek and Roman ears, even as far as that a pleasure arose from the skilful arrangement of long and short syllables. The knowledge of the true method of pronouncing Greek and Latin according to quantity, is lost perhaps as irrecoverably, as that of the application of musical tones to syllables even in prose, which was certainly practised by the ancients. Yet under every disadvantage, we discover much beauty in Greek and Latin versification; more perhaps than in that of any modern language.

Perhaps the principal difference between the Grecian music and that of the moderns, consists in the separation now effected between music and poetry, those sister arts, which in ancient times were so

intimately connected. This connexion has been fully ascertained by Dr. Burney, in his elegant history of music. The result of his inquiries concerning the excellence of the music of the Greeks compared with that of the moderns, he gives in the following sentence, in which he acknowledges that these delightful arts were formerly closely united.

'After a most careful investigation of the subject,' says this elegant writer, 'and a minute analysis of this music, by examining its constituent parts, I have not been able to discover, that it was superior to the modern in any other respect than its simplicity, and a strict adherence to metrical fact when applied to poetry. For, as music, considered abstractedly, it appears to have been much inferior to the modern in the two grand and essential parts of the art, melody and harmony.'*

The ancient union, which subsisted between poetry and music appears now impossible to be restored. Modern languages are probably not more capable of serving as the medium of such combination, than they are of being moulded into verses consisting of dactyls and spondees.

Whether both or either of these sentiments have gained or lost by the separation which has been effected between them, and which may be termed a separation between sense and sound, is a point on which I shall not pretend to offer an opinion; but it appears reasonable to presume, that we must be incompetent to judge of the beauty and excellence of their combination, as it subsisted in ancient Greece, unless we could realize it by specimens in some modern language. I seem to be in some degree supported in this opinion by the authority of the pleasing writer already quoted on the subject. He says, 'It is with the music of every country as with the language; to read it with the eye, and to give it utterance, are different things; and we can arrive at no greater certainty about the expression of a dead music, than the pronunciation of a dead language.'† 'Time has rendered the study of the Greek music sufficiently hopeless and desperate to repress the courage of the boldest enquirer.'‡ Again, 'It must be acknowledged, that the subject of ancient music in general still remains, and probably ever will remain, involved in much difficulty and uncertainty.'‖ 'As to the superior or inferior degree of excellence in the ancient music compared to the modern, it is now as difficult to determine as it is to *bear both sides*; indeed it is so entirely lost, that the study of it is as unprofitable as learning a dead language in which there are no books. To several of the terms crammed into our books we are utterly unable to affix any precise or useful meaning.'§ It seems to be a natural inference from such concessions, that the Grecian music may not only have much excellence, but even much superiority over the modern music, although we may not now be able to discover it. M———y.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

* Burney's History of Music, Vol. I. p. 173. † Ibid. p. 25. ‡ Ibid. p. 68. ‖ Ibid. p. 80. § Ibid. p. 3.

# *SKETCHES*
## OF
# CELEBRATED CHARACTERS.

## LORENZO DE MEDICI:
*(Called the* MAGNIFICENT.)

THE celebrated family of the Medici of Florence owed the origin of their grandeur to the wealth acquired by their extensive commerce. In the year 1379, a member of it was elected to the office of Chief Magistrate of the Republic; but it was John, the great grandfather of Lorenzo, who laid the foundation of that greatness which his descendants afterwards possessed. At his death, John was succeeded by Cosmo, whose character exhibits a combination of virtues and endowments rarely to be found united in the same person, both in public and private life. He died in 1464, aged 75, and was succeeded by his son Piero, who dying in 1469, exhausted by bodily sufferings, and wearied by the arrogant conduct of those who had espoused his cause, was succeeded by his son Lorenzo, whose glory eclipsed that of all his predecessors. Under his administration the Republic which he governed, rose, in spite of opposition, to the very zenith of greatness; and he may be selected from all the characters of ancient and modern history, as exhibiting a remarkable instance of depth of penetration, versatility of talent, and comprehension of mind. Of the various occupations in which he engaged there is not one in which he was not eminently successful; but he was most particularly distinguished in those which justly hold the first rank in human estimation. The facility with which he turned from subjects of the highest importance to those of amusement and levity, suggested to his countrymen the idea that he had two distinct souls contained in one body. Even his moral character seems to have partaken, in some degree, of the same diversity; and his devotional poems are as ardent as his lighter pieces are licentious. On all he touched, the extremes of the human character, and the powers of his mind, were only bounded by that impenetrable circle which prescribes the limits of human nature. As a statesman, Lorenzo de Medici appears to peculiar advantage; uniformly employed in securing the peace, and promoting the happiness of his country, by just regulations at home, and wise precautions abroad, and teaching to the sundry governments those important lessons of political science on which the civilization and tranquility of nations have since been found to depend. Though possessed of undoubted talents for military exploits, and of sagacity to avail himself of the imbecility of neighbouring powers, he was superior to that avariciousness of dominion, which, without improving what is already acquired, blindly aims at more extensive possessions. The wars in which he engaged were for security, not for territory; and the riches produced by the fertility of the soil and the industry and ingenuity of

the inhabitants of the Florentine republic, instead of being dissipated in imposing projects and ruinous expedients, circulated in their natural channels, giving happiness to the individual, and respectability to the state. If he was not insensible to the charms of ambition, it was the ambition to deserve rather than to enjoy; and he was always cautious not to exact from the public favour more than it might be voluntarily willing to bestow. The approximating suppression of the liberties of Florence, under the influence of his descendant, may induce suspicions unfair to his patriotism; but it will be difficult, not to say impossible, to discover, either in his conduct or his principles, any thing that ought to stigmatize him as an enemy to the freedom of his country. The authority which he exercised was the same as that which his ancestors had enjoyed, without injury to the republic, for nearly a century, and had descended to him as inseparable from the wealth, the respectability, and the powerful foreign connexions, of his family. The superiority of his talents enabled him to avail himself of these advantages with irresistible effect; but history suggests not an instance in which they were devoted to any other purpose than that of promoting the honour and independence of the Tuscan state. It was not by the continuance, but by the dereliction of the system, that he had established, and to which he had adhered to the close of his life, that the Florentine republic sunk under the degrading yoke of despotic power; and to his premature death we may unquestionably attribute not only the destruction of the commonwealth, but all the calamities that Italy soon after sustained.

In his private life, Lorenzo is represented as an affectionate and constant husband, a kind and fond parent. Politiano had the care of his three sons; Piero, distinguished by a series of misfortunes too justly merited; Giovanni, afterwards Pope Leo X; and Guiliano, by alliance to the Royal House of France, afterwards Duke of Nemours.

The writings of Lorenzo de Medici are distinguished by a vigour of imagination, an accuracy of judgment, and elegance of style, which afforded the greatest example of improvements, and entitled him, almost exclusively, to the honourable appellation of the Restorer of Italian Literature. The idea of adapting the country dialect, or rustic language, to poetry, first occurred to Lorenzo de Medici; to him it was owing, that the ill-judged representation of Mysteries, which were more of dumb shew, or pantomime, than dialogue, began to assume a more respectable form, and to be recited in dialogue. Lorenzo first taught his countrymen to dignify their carnival processions with sentiment, and to add to their poignancy the charms of poetry.

Another trait of his political life deserves to be mentioned: he first formed that political arrangement, which was more fully developed, and more widely extended in the succeeding century, and which has since been denominated the Balance of Power. Just as he intended to retire from public business, he was seized with a slow fever, which reduced him at once into such a state of debility as totally precluded all hopes of recovery, and carried him off, in the height of his reputation, and at a premature period of life, April 8, 1492.

## HENRY IV. OF FRANCE AND SULLY.

WHOEVER reads the life of Henry will find, that a strong and lasting friendship subsisted between that monarch and his favourite minister. The affection which Henry had for this great man, was not to be weakened even by the tears and entreaties of a beloved mistress, of which we may judge by the following speech he made to Gabrielle D'Estrees (since Duchess of Beaufort), who had been highly offended, and exasperated against Sully, and had endeavoured, by every artifice in her power, to disgrace him with his royal master, but without effect; for Henry, though a most ardent lover, never betrayed that kind of weakness so common with men to their mistresses, but so unpardonable in men of sense, as to suffer himself to be guided or influenced, so as to act contrary to his judgment. After Henry had patiently heard all the duchess had to alledge against Sully, he coolly replied, '*Je vous declare, que si j'étois réduit à la nécessité de choisir de perdre l'un ou l'autre, je me passerois mieux de dix maitresses comme vous, que d'un serviteur comme lui.*' After such a declaration on the part of Henry, and to a woman too, whom he was so passionately fond of, it is certain if it did not lessen the number of Sully's enemies, it at least silenced them. Yet it sometimes happened that Henry fell out with his favourite himself; for being naturally of a warm and lively temper, and a little impatient of contradiction, he did not at all times relish the sober advice of his friend Sully, especially if it threw any constraint, or thwarted his measures in respect to his mistresses. It must be observed, that Sully did not obtain the royal confidence by paying a servile court, or being subservient to his master's passions, or by flattering and applauding him when he was about to act in any manner which might in the least be likely to cast a blemish on his glory; methods which too often succeed with weak princes. But Sully dared to use the noble privilege of a friend, and rather risqued being under the displeasure of his sovereign, than connive at any thing which might prejudice, or in the least injure the interest or reputation of a master to whom he was united in the sacred bonds of friendship. At one time, when Sully had been making some remonstrances to Henry, which that prince took very ill, he hastily quitted the room, saying loud enough for Sully to hear, '*voila un homme que je ne saurois plus souffrir; il ne fait jamais que me contredire, et trouver mauvais tout ce que je veux; mais pardieu, je m'en ferai obéir: je ne le reverrai de quinze jours.*' But for all this menace, we find that Henry went by seven o'clock the next morning to the arsenal, accompanied by five or six noblemen. The instant they arrived, he, with Roquelaire and two or three other lords, run up to Sully's apartment, and, without giving him any previous notice, rapt at the closet door himself. Sully having asked, 'Who is there?' was not a little surprized to be answered, '*c'est le Roi.*' He no sooner heard the well known voice of his sovereign but he opened the door. '*Hé bien,*' said the king, '*que faisiez vous là mon ami?*' Sully replied, that he had been writing of letters, and had been preparing some business for his secretaries. 'And how long have you been there?'

(said Henry) above these three hours, answered Sully; '*Hé bien,*' said the king, turning towards Roquelaire, '*pour combien voudriez vous mener cette vie la ?*' The king then signifying his desire of being alone with Sully, the rest retired; Henry then began to converse with Sully, but seeing that he spoke very coolly, he said; '*Oh, oh, vous faites le réserve,*' at the same time smiling, and giving him a pat upon the cheek. 'I see (continued he) you have retained your anger ever since yesterday; I was in hopes that you had forgot it, as I have. Let us live together with the same freedom as usual. I am not insensible, my friend, to your worth; if you do not, it will be a sign to me that you will not trouble yourself any more about my affairs; although I may be a little angry sometimes (added Henry, with that noble candour so natural to him), I would, my dear friend, that you should suffer it; for even in those moments you are not less dear to me: on the contrary, I shall think from the hour that you cease to advise me, or contradict me in those things which I know you disapprove, that you no longer love me.' After discoursing together for a considerable time, the king went out, and, in quitting Sully, he tenderly embraced him, saying to those who attended him, 'There are fools enough, who think, when I am angry with Sully, it is likely to continue: but it is the reverse, for when I come to consider the matter coolly, I am convinced he never objects to what I propose, or is the least averse to my following my own inclination, unless he is of opinion that it may either prejudice my honour and dignity, or my interest and welfare. I love him the better, and am always impatient to tell him so.' Certain it is, that Henry never opened his heart to any one with that freedom and candour as he did to Sully: in one of his letters, written at Fontainbleau, he says, '*Mon ami, venez me voir, car il s'est passé ce matin quelque chose dans mon sein, pourquoi j'ai affaire de vous.*' In another, dated from the same place, he says, '*Il m'est arrivé un déplaisir domestique qui me cause le plus grand chagrin que j'aie jamais eu, j'acheterois beaucoup votre présence; car vous êtes le seul à qui j'ouvre mon coeur, & par les conseils duquel je reçoive du soulagement.*'

It is not to be supposed that a character like Sully's should long exist, without being an object of jealousy, and hated among those who were attendant upon Henry's court. They secretly wished to destroy a man who they found opposed their desires; but it was, because their desires were seldom conformable to the true interest and welfare of the people. They prepared for his total overthrow, by every means within the power of their invention; libels, anonymous letters, and many other arts were made use of. Sully soon saw the snares that were laid for his ruin, but, conscious of his innocence, took no pains to ward off the intended blow, but beheld the progress they had made for his destruction with indifference and contempt. Says a celebrated French author, 'There is not a more dangerous situation for an *honest* man, than being in high favour with his Prince; every court parasite beholds him with a jaundiced eye; but if a vicious and corrupt man possesses his sovereign's confidence, it threatens ruin to

a nation.' Hear also what Sully says: '*Il n'y a rien dont il soit plus difficile de se defendre, que d'une calomnie travaillée de main de courtisan.*' At first, his calumniators succeeded so well as to raise in the breast of Henry some suspicions against his favourite; but seeing that they did not produce any charge against him, he began to make some serious reflections. But the seeds of jealousy once sown are not so easily erased. Henry was still tormented with cruel doubts, though he was nearly convinced that he was guilty of injustice, in barely suspecting a man, whose integrity and fidelity he had so long experienced. He employed many on whom he could depend to search into the heart of Sully, who had determined to be silent till the king should speak to him himself.

Henry could not endure to continue any longer in a state of so much suspence and perplexity, and sincerely wished for an *eclaircissement*. Soon after, when Sully was taking leave of the King at Fontainbleau, Henry calling him back said, '*Venez ça, n'avez vous rien à me dire?*' 'No,' answered Sully; 'Then,' replied Henry, sighing, 'I have something to say to you.' He immediately conducted him into the park, and after placing two Swiss at the entrance of the walk where they retired, Henry affectionately embraced Sully twice, saying, 'My friend, I am not able, after three and twenty years experience of your affection and sincerity towards me, to bear that coldness and indifference, and I may add also that dissimulation, which has subsisted between us for this month past. To tell you true, I have not discovered to you all that has passed in my mind in the manner I have ever been accustomed to do; and I believe you have also concealed your thoughts from me. Such proceeding may, perhaps, be equally prejudicial to us both, and augment daily through the malice and artifice of those who envy as much my situation, as they do you for the favour I shew you. 'Tis for this reason I have taken the resolution of telling you the tales that they have circulated of you, and the many artifices that have been put in practice with intent to make a misunderstanding betwixt us: this it is which has sat heavy on my heart. I have now, my friend, freely unbosomed myself to you, and I pray you without reserve do the same to me. For I wish for nothing so much as for us both to go hence from this place, with hearts clear from all suspicion, and contented with each other; and as I am willing to open all my heart to you, I entreat you not to disguise from me that which passes in yours.'

After this discourse, equally necessary to both, and in which Sully fully justified himself, the king appeared sincerely afflicted at having had any doubts of the attachment of his faithful servant. Sully, penetrated deeply by the noble repentance of Henry, attempted to throw himself at his master's feet; but the king no sooner perceived his intention but he prevented him, saying, '*Ne le faites pas, vous êtes homme de bien; on nous observe; on croiroit que je vous pardonne.*' Henry coming out of the park, holding Sully by the hand, asked those who were in waiting, what it was o'clock? They answered, that it was past one, and that his majesty had been walking a long

time. 'I see,' says Henry, 'there are those here, to whom the conversation I have had has been more tedious than it has been to me; but for their consolation, I will tell you all, that I love Rosny more than ever. And you, my friend,' continued he (turning towards Sully) 'continue to love, and serve me as you have always done.'

## EDWARD WORTLEY MONTAGUE, Esq.

THIS gentleman was one of the most singular characters that hath lately appeared in the world. The following anecdotes of him are translated from the French of Count Maximilian Lamberg; and are, we believe, very little known.

After a great variety of changes in his religion, he thus, in a letter, addressed Mr. Lami (we believe the learned Father Lami) of Florence. 'I have been making some trials that have not a little contributed to the improvement of my organic system. I have conversed with the nobles in Germany, and served my apprenticeship in the science of horsemanship at their country-seats. I have been a labourer in the fields of Switzerland and Holland, and have not disdained the humble professions of postilion and ploughman—I assumed, at Paris, the ridiculous character of a *petit-maitre*—I was an abbé at Rome—I put on, at Hamburgh, the Lutheran ruff, and, with a triple chin and a formal countenance, I dealt about me the word of God, so as to excite the envy of the clergy—I acted successfully all the parts that Fielding has described in his Julian—My fate was similar to that of a guinea, which at one time is in the hands of a Queen, and at another is in the fob of a greasy Israelite.'

From the Protestant religion Mr. Montague (says Count Lamberg) went over to the faith of Rome, and from thence deserted to the most rigorous observation and profession of Mahometanism. He used always to seal his letters with three Arabian signets, which had sentences of the Koran engraven on them. Count Lamberg, who saw Mr. Montague at Venice, described his manner of living there in the following terms, (which were written before the death of that singular man was known in other countries):—'He rises before the sun, says his prayers, and performs his ablutions and lazzis according to the Mahometan ritual. An hour after, he awakes his pupil, a filthy emigrant of the parched Abyssinia, whom he brought with him from Rosetta, in Egypt. He instructs this dirty Negroe with all the care and precision of a philosopher, both by precept and example: he lays before him the strongest proofs (as they appear to him) of the religion he teaches him, and he catechizes him in the Arabian language. The Moor listens to him with the most striking marks of a profound and respectful attention all the time that he is employed in these lessons. That he may not omit any particular, in the most rigorous observance of the Mahometan rites, Mr. Montague dines at a low table, sitting cross-legged on a sopha; while the Moor, on a cushion still lower, sits gaping with avidity for his master's leavings. It is this Negro who supports the white mantle that makes a part of the Turkish garb of his master, who is always preceded, even at noon-day, by two gondoliers, with lighted torches in their hands.—

The ordinary place of his residence is at Rosetta, where his wife lives, who is the daughter of an inn-keeper at Leghorn, and whom he has forced to embrace the Mahometan religion. His income amounts to about 6000 piastres, which are remitted to him from London, by his sister, Lady Bute, and 4000 from the Sublime Porte. During the most intense cold, he performs his religious ablutions in cold water, rubbing, at the same time, his body with sand from the thighs to the feet: his Negro also pours fresh water on his head, and combs his beard, and he also pours cold water on the head of his Negro. To finish this religious ceremony, he resumes his pipe, turns towards the east, mutters some prayers, walks afterwards for half an hour, and drinks his coffee.'—*O miseræ hominum mentes?*

## DESCARTES *and* SIR KENELM DIGBY.

SIR Kenelm Digby having read the works of Descartes, resolved to go to Holland for the purpose of seeing him. He found Descartes in his solitude at Egmond, where he conversed with him, without making himself known. Descartes, who had read some of his works, said, "I have not the least doubt, but you are Digby, the celebrated English philosopher;" to which Sir Kenelm replied, "Was you not, Sir, the illustrious Descartes, I should not have come from England for the sole purpose of seeing you."

These compliments over, they conversed on various subjects, and Digby told Descartes that he would do much better to study for the discovery of some means to prolong life, than attach himself to the simple speculations of philosophy. Descartes assured him, that he had long reflected on the subject; and to render man immortal, was more than he dared promise, but he was certain that he had the power of rendering life as long as those of the patriarchs.

It was well known in Holland, that Descartes flattered himself that he had made this discovery; and the Abbe Picot, his disciple, confident of his being in possession of such powers, would not believe the news of his death; and when he could no longer doubt it, he exclaimed: *C' en est fait, la fin du genre humain va venir.*

## *ANECDOTE FROM THE FRENCH.*

THE late Mr. de la Chambre, curate of St. Bartholomew, at Paris, one day invited a Cordelier to dinner, who being a bon vivant, as most of that class are when they can gormandize at free-cost, asked the valet, what company there was to be, and what they were to have for dinner? 'There will be but three dishes in all,' replied the man; 'what the whole of the dinner will consist of I do not know; but one dish I am certain of: you will have a fine fat sucking pig.' 'A fat pig?' said the Cordelier, 'I am afraid it will be quite the reverse. In my opinion the best of a pig is the *skin* and the *ears*; every thing tells me I have a right to expect neither the one or the other, in a parish where the *Saint* has no skin*, and the *Curate no ears.*†

* Bartholomew was flead alive. † The Curate was deaf.

## REMARKABLE INSTANCE
OF AN
## *UNFATHOMABLE LAKE DISAPPEARING.*

[FROM DR. BAUMGARTEN, PROFESSOR AT THE UNIVERSITY OF HALL, IN SAXONY.]

ON one of the mountains, not far distant from the Danube, there was, no longer ago than the last century, a lake, of a small extent, but of an unfathomable depth, and consequently without any visible ebb or flux. The sides of it were covered with trees and shrubs. At present there remains not the least trace of a lake. It was overgrown, by degrees, with weeds and rushes. Their roots intermingling, gained strength, and increased the number of plants. The leaves and dust driven thither by the wind, remaining on the surface, and consolidating into a kind of earth, produced other plants, of which probably the seeds were likewise carried thither by the wind: in short, the whole lake was covered with a crust of such thickness, as to bear walking on, though some years ago, it could be penetrated with a pole, which was violently repelled by the water underneath. Now, if this assemblage of leaves and dust should continue to gather for two or three hundred years, this crust will acquire such solidity, that instead of any marks of a subterraneous lake, it will be covered with large trees.

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## *CHARACTERS, CUSTOMS, AND MANNERS,*
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[TRANSLATED FROM A FRENCH MANUSCRIPT, WRITTEN IN 1749.]

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE men having thanked their entertainer, the women make their appearance. They are introduced by the eldest in company, who holds a large piece of the bark of a birch tree in her hand, the very hardest that can be found, and using it as a kind of tabor (though the sound be somewhat disagreeable to the ear) she excites the young people to dance. After which she makes a speech in her turn, addressing herself to the men. 'You who look upon us of a frail sex, and of course subordinate to you in all its wants, know that, in my own sphere, the Creator has endowed me with abilities and accomplishments fully equivalent to yours. I have been the mother of great warriors, of excellent huntsmen, of voyagers who have been expert

and indefatigable in the use of their canoes. This hand, which you behold now withered, has more than once plunged the poignard into the bosoms of prisoners, who were delivered up to me for my diversion. The woods and the banks of rivers can attest, that they have seen me pluck out the heart, the entrails, and the tongues of enemies, committed to my avenging hand: they can tell whether I have changed colour, or whether my courage was in the least daunted, when I was called upon to serve my country. How often have I bedecked myself and my daughters with the scalps of those traitors! How strongly have I encouraged our young people to bring me those marks of their valour, for which they were to be rewarded with heaven and glory! I have done something more: for I have removed every difficulty that obstructed those marriages which were *founded in love; and heaven has blest my endeavours. All the* matches of my making have been successful; they have been productive of men, who were the props of the nation; men capable of perpetuating our race, and of screening us from the insults of our enemies. I am like those old fir trees, full of knots from the upper bough to the root, the very bark of which drops off with age, though it covers their internal juice. No longer am I what I formerly was. My skin is wrinkled and furrowed; and my bones do almost pierce through me on every side. As to my external part, I *appear to be an useless being; but the courage which still inspires* me, is as deserving as ever of the esteem of all my acquaintance.'

After this eulogium upon her own person, which is generally founded in truth, and so far respectable, the old woman adds a word of thanks to the giver of the feast. But in time of war, and during the preparatory solemnities, it is quite a different thing: then the women use all their eloquence, and the charms of their persons, to encourage those warriors that are getting ready for battle. Each, according as they are more or less excited, requires a certain number *of the enemy's scalps from her lover; and they assure the men, that* they will grant no favours, but to those who shall be possessed of such testimonies of courage. I shall not trouble my readers with a detail of those foolish ceremonies previous to a declaration of war, which the Savages used to practise in the times of Idolatry; you will find them described at full length in authors that have written the history of those people. Besides, will it not be easy for you to form an idea of their absurdity, from the knowledge you have attained of the superstition of other nations. Could it be understood of those people only, that fear and hope had given birth to the gods, determined different worships, and consecrated superstition? But what I intend to recommend to observation, is the manner in which they used to begin, and do still begin hostilities. The people that act upon the offensive, make an inroad upon the lands of the nation they intend to attack. There they commit all the havoc possible, *destroying the game, demolishing all the beaver huts, and break*ing up the roads, which are none of the best. After these operations they hold a council of war, at which the men think, re-

flect, project, and determine; while they are excited and encouraged by the women.

The result of this council is to send and declare war against those people, to whom they have already done so much mischief, ad who are therefore to consider it as duly and properly declared. They send off two different sorts of heralds. They carry along with th m their bow and quiver, with their arrows and stone hatchets. Thus accoutred, they set out for the chief habitation of the enemy, and take care not to apprize any body upon the road of their intention, or even to open their mouth. Then they halt within a certain distance of the village, and strike the ground several times with their hatchets. In consequence of this signal, the enemy know that their lands have been ravaged, and that they are henceforward to be upon their guard for the safety of their persons. In the mean-time, the heralds, after shooting two of their best arrows against the village, return very quickly, to give an account of their errand; and in order to prove their having been at the place appointed, they bring along with them such marks as put it beyond all manner of doubt.

One day I asked a Savage, for what reason they did not declare war before they committed hostilities; and how they came to trouble themselves afterwards with so useless a ceremony? 'What,' answered he, 'would you have us be such fools as to give our enemy time to fill their magazines, and to deprive ourselves of the means of drawing provisions from their territory? Is it not sufficient to warn them to defend their persons? A declaration of war, so necessary for mutual preservation, should not be a foolish civility, such as the custom of European nations has made it.' I leave you to judge, Sir, whether the good sense contained in this argument ought to supersede, or give way to the established laws of civilized nations! But I foresee that this question will be some time or other determined by abler masters. In the mean time the Savages, being apprized, by word and deed, of the intention of the enemy, think, on both sides, either of maintaining their ground, or of removing themselves to a better spot, or of meeting one another in the field. In order to determine which of these three to embrace, they hold both long and frequent debates.

These councils, however, are extremely entertaining, being a matter of curiosity and importance. As the Savages are directed by reason only, and have no other view than the public good, being no way biassed, either by ambition or private interest; he who is most skilled in the military art, and most capable of directing an enterprize, presides on those occasions. If the person who has hitherto possessed the confidence of the nation, perceives that another is more deserving of it than himself, he resigns his authority to him, without the least reluctance.

In regard to their military stratagems, they are so plain and simple, that one would think they could hardly meet with success; yet so careful are they in adapting them to circumstances and persons, that they seldom miscarry. Sometimes they pretend to give over all thoughts of attacking, and retire into the woods. There they lay

wait, in places frequented by unexperienced young people; and counterfeiting the cries of animals, they impose upon the simplicity of their enemies, so as to overpower them by open force, or by cunning. Formerly their wars were never ended but by the total destruction of the conquered party. True it is, that we have made some alteration in their manner of fighting, which was not perhaps the worst in the world; but still they are far from following ours. The real service we have done them, is to inspire them with horrour against the barbarities they used to commit against a conquered enemy; barbarities which, though invented to remove unjust quarrels, did but perpetuate their animosities and hatred.

We have likewise cured them of the folly of divination, and rescued them from the terrible subjection they were under to the malice and knavery of their jugglers. I know not whether they have obligation to us for the changes we have effected in their manners. I am apt to think that their customs were as good as ours, and better suited to their own ideas.

The Savages, though naturally very amorous, were accustomed, however, to enter into marriage in such a manner, as to reconcile their pleasure to their interest. As soon as the parents had determined that a youth was of proper age to marry, they settled the matter among themselves, and spoke in the following manner to him: 'Go, now, and light thy pipe, day and night, in the cottage of thy intended father-in-law; be careful that the smoke of it goes towards her who is intended to be thy spouse; and be sure to act in such a manner, that she shall take a pleasure in this fumigation, and desire thee to let her raise it herself. Shew thyself worthy of our nation; do honour to thy sex and to thy youth, by providing that none, belonging to the cottage thou art going to, shall want either for necessaries or conveniencies. But particularly be sure to exert thy whole attention in the service of her who is to be one day thy companion; let thy bow and arrows be employed in finding provisions for her, with the necessary quantity of ore and furs. Four winters are allowed thee to make a trial of thy fidelity and resolution.' The young man, without making any answer to this speech, betook himself to the appointed cottage. His mistress, being apprized of his intentions, lent him a favourable ear, at first from civility; and then, if he proved agreeable to her, she signified her mind to him, by asking for his pipe, of which she made no other use than by puffing the smoke into his nostrils. This agreeable declaration would sometimes cause the lover to fall quite sick to the ground: still it was a declaration of love; and in whatever manner he is informed that his passion meets with a return, it must be attended with pleasure. On the part of the bride this was not all; she would tie up the hair of her beloved, and dye his face with colours most pleasing to her own fancy. On this occasion she would display that skill, in which the Indian women excel, of pricking such marks in the skin of her lover, as are relative to their amours; and would suit her fancy in chusing that part of his body which seemed the best adapted to do honour to her own ingenuity.

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flect, project, and determine; while they are excited and encouraged by the women.

The result of this council is to send and declare war against those people, to whom they have already done so much mischief, ad who are therefore to consider it as duly and properly declared. They send off two different sorts of heralds. They carry along with th m their bow and quiver, with their arrows and stone hatchets. Thus accoutred, they set out for the chief habitation of the enemy, and take care not to apprize any body upon the road of their intention, or even to open their mouth. Then they halt within a certain distance of the village, and strike the ground several times with their hatchets. In consequence of this signal, the enemy know that their lands have been ravaged, and that they are henceforward to be upon their guard for the safety of their persons. In the mean-time, the heralds, after shooting two of their best arrows against the village, return very quickly, to give an account of their errand; and in order to prove their having been at the place appointed, they bring along with them such marks as put it beyond all manner of doubt.

One day I asked a Savage, for what reason they did not declare war before they committed hostilities; and how they came to trouble themselves afterwards with so useless a ceremony? 'What,' answered he, 'would you have us be such fools as to give our enemy time to fill their magazines, and to deprive ourselves of the means of drawing provisions from their territory? Is it not sufficient to warn them to defend their persons? A declaration of war, so necessary for mutual preservation, should not be a foolish civility, such as the custom of European nations has made it.' I leave you to judge, Sir, whether the good sense contained in this argument ought to supersede, or give way to the established laws of civilized nations! But I foresee that this question will be some time or other determined by abler masters. In the mean time the Savages, being apprized, by word and deed, of the intention of the enemy, think, on both sides, either of maintaining their ground, or of removing themselves to a better spot, or of meeting one another in the field. In order to determine which of these three to embrace, they hold both long and frequent debates.

These councils, however, are extremely entertaining, being a matter of curiosity and importance. As the Savages are directed by reason only, and have no other view than the public good, being no way biassed, either by ambition or private interest; he who is most skilled in the military art, and most capable of directing an enterprize, presides on those occasions. If the person who has hitherto possessed the confidence of the nation, perceives that another is more deserving of it than himself, he resigns his authority to him, without the least reluctance.

In regard to their military stratagems, they are so plain and simple, that one would think they could hardly meet with success; yet so careful are they in adapting them to circumstances and persons, that they seldom miscarry. Sometimes they pretend to give over all thoughts of attacking, and retire into the woods. There they lay

wait, in places frequented by unexperienced young people; and counterfeiting the cries of animals, they impose upon the simplicity of their enemies, so as to overpower them by open force, or by cunning. Formerly their wars were never ended but by the total destruction of the conquered party. True it is, that we have made some alteration in their manner of fighting, which was not perhaps the worst in the world; but still they are far from following ours. The real service we have done them, is to inspire them with horrour against the barbarities they used to commit against a conquered enemy; barbarities which, though invented to remove unjust quarrels, did but perpetuate their animosities and hatred.

We have likewise cured them of the folly of divination, and rescued them from the terrible subjection they were under to the malice and knavery of their jugglers. I know not whether they have obligation to us for the changes we have effected in their manners. I am apt to think that their customs were as good as ours, and better suited to their own ideas.

The Savages, though naturally very amorous, were accustomed, however, to enter into marriage in such a manner, as to reconcile their pleasure to their interest. As soon as the parents had determined that a youth was of proper age to marry, they settled the matter among themselves, and spoke in the following manner to him: 'Go, now, and light thy pipe, day and night, in the cottage of thy intended father-in-law; be careful that the smoke of it goes towards her who is intended to be thy spouse; and be sure to act in such a manner, that she shall take a pleasure in this fumigation, and desire thee to let her raise it herself. Shew thyself worthy of our nation; do honour to thy sex and to thy youth, by providing that none, belonging to the cottage thou art going to, shall want either for necessaries or conveniencies. But particularly be sure to exert thy whole attention in the service of her who is to be one day thy companion; let thy bow and arrows be employed in finding provisions for her, with the necessary quantity of ore and furs. Four winters are allowed thee to make a trial of thy fidelity and resolution.' The young man, without making any answer to this speech, betook himself to the appointed cottage. His mistress, being apprized of his intentions, lent him a favourable ear, at first from civility; and then, if he proved agreeable to her, she signified her mind to him, by asking for his pipe, of which she made no other use than by puffing the smoke into his nostrils. This agreeable declaration would sometimes cause the lover to fall quite sick to the ground: still it was a declaration of love; and in whatever manner he is informed that his passion meets with a return, it must be attended with pleasure. On the part of the bride this was not all; she would tie up the hair of her beloved, and dye his face with colours most pleasing to her own fancy. On this occasion she would display that skill, in which the Indian women excel, of pricking such marks in the skin of her lover, as are relative to their amours; and would suit her fancy in chusing that part of his body which seemed the best adapted to do honour to her own ingenuity.

If these little civilities made a quick impression on the hearts of the two lovers, and the parents of the girl were satisfied, they shortened the apprenticeship of their son-in-law, and said to him, 'Thou may'st, whenever thou wilt, take thy share of what covers thy beloved by night.' This speech, which the lover understands at half a word, and which he hardly gives them time to finish, is the harbinger of his happiness. Instantly he flies from the cottage with his bow and arrows, and when returned home, says to his parents, 'You are to expect me no more, I am going to the woods, from whence I shall not return, till my beloved is pleased to call me back.'

As soon as he has made this declaration, he betakes himself to some neighbouring forest, where he exerts his whole agility and skill to procure a large quantity of the choicest game. In three days all the young people of the village go in triumphant procession to search for him; and each man loads himself with provisions and furs, all which the bridegroom has purchased with great fatigue and toil, to honour the nuptial feast. In order to give him some relaxation, he is not permitted to bear the least share of the burthen. Being conducted by the juggler, or one of his oldest relations, he repairs to the cottage of his mistress, and immediately covers himself up with her bed-clothes. This ceremony does not hinder the young couple from listening to a long discourse on the duties of the married state. It end with a feast, which in some measure puts the last seal to the union. The bridegroom being seated among the young men, and the bride among the girls, each waits patiently for their respective dish of meat. This is brought to them in two ouragars of equal bigness, which are placed in the middle of the cottage. Then the president of the feast addresses himself to the bride in the following words:—'O thou, who art upon the point of entering into a respectable state, know that the nourishment thou art going to take, forebodes the greatest calamities to thee, if thy heart should be capable of harbouring any ill design against thy husband, or against thy nation.—Shouldest thou ever be led astray by the caresses of a stranger, or betray thy husband and thy country, the nourishment contained in this ouragan, will have the effect of a slow poison, with which thou wilt be tainted from this very instant: but if, on the contrary, thou remainest faithful to thy husband and thy country; if thou never insultest the one for his defects, nor give a description of the other to the enemy, thou wilt find this nourishment both agreeable and wholesome.' This speech being ended, the friend of the new-married woman, as if from absence of mind, takes the ouragan designed for the husband, and the husband's friend does the same by the bride's; but immediately recovering themselves, they cry out, 'This mistake of ours is an evident symbol of the intimate alliance this day contracted by the two parties. It is done; they are man and wife, let them multiply.' These last words, being repeated with loud acclamations by all the company, are followed by embraces, festivity, and dancing.

# REVIEW

OF

## *NEW PUBLICATIONS.*

*Narrative of a Five Years Expedition against the revolted Negroes of Surinam, in Guiana, on the Wild Coast of South America; from the Year* 1772 to 1777. By Capt. J. C. Stedman. In Two Volumes 4to. pages 812. Price 3l. 3s.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE following strange circumstance is related as a part of the Captain's own history.

'I cannot here forbear relating a singular circumstance respecting myself, *viz.* that on waking about four o'clock this morning in my hammock, I was extremely alarmed at finding myself weltering in congealed blood, and without feeling any pain whatever. Having started up, and run for the surgeon, with a fire-brand in one hand, and all over besmeared with gore; to which if added my pale face, short hair, and tattered apparel, he might well ask the question,

"Be thou a spirit of health or goblin damn'd,
"Bring with thee airs from Heav'n or blasts from Hell!"

The mystery, however, was, that I had been bitten by the *vampire* or *spectre* of Guiana, which is also called the flying-dog of New Spain, and by the Spaniards *perro-volador*; this is no other than a bat of a monstrous size, that sucks the blood from men and cattle when they are fast asleep, even sometimes till they die; and as the manner in which they proceed is truly wonderful, I shall endeavour to give a distinct account of it.—Knowing by instinct that the person they intend to attack is in a sound slumber, they generally alight near the feet, where, while the creature continues fanning with his enormous wings, which keeps one cool, he bites a piece out of the tip of the great toe, so very small indeed that the head of a pin could scarcely be received into the wound, which is consequently not painful; yet through this orifice he continues to suck the blood until he is obliged to disgorge. He then begins again, and thus continues sucking and disgorging till he is scarcely able to fly, and the sufferer has often been known to sleep from time into eternity. Cattle they generally bite in the ear, but always in such places where the blood flows spontaneously, perhaps in an artery—but this is entering rather on the province of the medical faculty. Having applied tobacco ashes as the best remedy, and washed the gore from myself and from my hammock, I observed several small heaps of congealed blood all around the place where I had lain, upon the ground: upon examining which, the surgeon judged that I had lost at least twelve or fourteen ounces during the night.'

Our duty to the cause of humanity obliges us to harrow our readers feelings with an extract, descriptive of the cruelties exercised towards slaves in Surinam.

'The first object which attracted my compassion during a visit to a neighbouring estate, was a beautiful Samboe girl of about eighteen, tied up by both arms to a tree, as naked as she came into the world, and lacerated

in such a shocking manner by the whips of two negro-drivers, that she was from her neck to her ancles literally dyed over with blood. It was after she had received two hundred lashes, that I perceived her, with her head hanging downwards, a most affecting spectacle. When, turning to the overseer, I implored that she might be immediately unbound, since she had undergone the whole of so severe a punishment; but the short answer which I obtained was, that to prevent all strangers from interfering with his government, he had made an unalterable rule, in that case, always to double the punishment, which he instantaneously began to put in execution: I endeavoured to stop him, but in vain, he declaring the delay should not alter his determination, but make him take vengeance with double interest. Thus I had no other remedy but to run to my boat, and leave the detestable monster, like a beast of prey, to enjoy his bloody feast, till he was glutted From that day I determined to break off all communication with overseers, and could not refrain from bitter imprecations against the whole relentless fraternity. Upon investigating the cause of this matchless barbarity, I was credibly informed, that her only crime consisted in firmly refusing to submit to the loathsome embraces of her detestable executioner. Prompted by his jealousy and revenge, he called this the punishment of disobedience, and she was thus flead alive.'

The reader will, no doubt, imagine, that such cruelty was unparalleled; but this is not the case, it was even exceeded, and by a female too.

'A Mrs. S—lk—r going to her estate in a tent barge, a negro woman, with her sucking infant, happened to be passengers, and were seated the bow or fore-part of the boat. The child crying, for pain, perhaps, or some other reason, could not be hushed; Mrs. S—lk—r, offended with the cries of this innocent little creature, ordered the mother to bring it aft, and deliver it into her hands; then, in the presence of the distracted parent, she immediately thrust it out at one of the tilt-windows, where she held it under water till it was drowned, and then let it go. The fond mother, in a state of desperation, instantly leapt over-board into the stream, where floated her beloved offspring, in conjunction with which she was determined to finish her miserable existence. In this, however, she was prevented by the exertions of the negroes who rowed the boat, and was punished by her mistress with three or four hundred lashes for her daring temerity.'

Other accounts, equally shocking, are interspersed through the narrative—more than sufficient, surely, to keep the attention of the public awake to the grand object of the abolition of the slave-trade. The present state of the colony respecting commerce is accurately described, and the value of its annual produce given at £. 13,000,000. Sugar, coffee, and indigo plantations are described. The numerous plates, by which the work is illustrated and embellished, representing human figures, animals, plants, views of the country, &c. are neatly engraved, and are, we have great reason to believe, faithful and correct delineations of objects described in the work.—On the whole, we cannot doubt, that this curious and interesting narrative will be well received by the public.

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*Travels in the year 1792, through France, Turkey, and Hungary, to Vienna, concluding with an Account of that City. In a Series of Letters, to a Lady in England.* By William Hunter, Esq. 8vo. pages 451. B. and J. White, 1796.

AMONG the great variety of books of travels that have been lately published, we select this volume as one of the best written and most entertaining

we have met with. The Author, in general, writes as a Scholar, and uniformly as a Philanthropist. The Letters are addressed to a Lady, whom he always stiles his "dearest Eliza;" and this may account for that minuteness of detail, which he sometimes enters into; and which, though not perhaps necessary for his more learned Readers, may with propriety be conceded to the Fair Sex. Mr. Hunter's route was from London to Paris, by way of Boulogne; from Paris to Lyons; and from thence to Marseilles, where he took shipping for Smyrna. From Smyrna our Author's route was to Constantinople, by way of Brusa; and from Constantinople to Vienna, not by the usual track through Adrianople, but by crossing the Danube at Galatz. At Vienna he concludes his observations. His plan of writing his travels we shall give in his own words, from the letter which opens the volume.

'It is not my intention to enter into a minute detail of every thing which may excite my curiosity in the course of my travels.—What I shall see, has been seen before; and when you are desirous of obtaining more particular information than I shall convey, there are many books to which you may refer with satisfaction.———To be continually describing the exact height of an obelisk, or the scrupulous dimensions of an amphitheatre, is not only a tedious task to the writer, but renders the narrative dull, and generally uninteresting. —These elaborate delineations may indeed be useful to the architect, and may be pored over with enthusiasm by the antiquarian; but they will not be relished by the mind of delicacy, sentiment, and taste.—If, therefore, I should ever investigate with such precise accuracy; if I should sometimes depict the size of an area, or expatiate on the measurement of a column, my only view will be to impress you with a just estimation of some of those stupendous productions of antiquity, which neither the injuries of time, nor the ruder assaults of man, have yet been able to destroy.—I do not, however, propose to bind myself down by any fixed rules.—My digressions will perhaps be numerous.—Sometimes I shall obey the sober dictates of reason: sometimes I shall pursue the path which fancy traces out; and, now and then, I may allow the captivating allurements of imagination to seduce me.

'If this plan be desultory, I have only sketched it out, because I conceive that it will afford you more entertainment than any other.'

In his journey through France Mr. H's remarks on men and manners are ably drawn; and many of them altogether original. His reflections on entering Constantinople are just and elegant, affording a strong lesson of the transitory condition of human grandeur.'

'The city is surrounded with a wall, flanked with towers, which is in pretty good repair, but quite unfurnished with artillery. Comprehending the suburbs of Pera and Galata, it is of an immense extent, and is computed to contain upwards of 600,000 souls.—Being the capital of a rich and populous empire, like all other great cities, it is the seat of profligacy and dissipation, and pre-eminently distinguished for luxury and vice.

'When we reflect on the sudden, various, and total revolutions, which this renowned metropolis has undergone; when we recollect, that it was once the receptacle of an undistinguished colony of Greeks; that it was afterwards created by Constantine the capital of the world, and ordained to rear its lofty head above the majestic walls of Rome; and that, finally, after arduous and repeated struggles, it was destined to yield to the arms of a barbarian conqueror, and to remain, for so many centuries, in the possession of a race of infidels, we have a most awful and striking lesson, on the insignificance of human grandeur, the instability of fortune, and the folly of reposing, with too much confidence, on our own strength and resources.'

In a note subjoined to the description of the Hippodrome, extracted from

Cantemir, we think Mr. H. rather credulous in believing that a *pointless* jirid (a small javelin) could, by the *force* of a *human arm*, go *through* a gate made of planks *three inches thick*.

In a letter from the Lazaretto of Tour Rouge, on the Turkish frontier of the Emperor's dominions, where he was detained to perform quarantine, our Author enters at large into the characters and manners of the inhabitants of the Ottoman empire.

'This vast empire is inhabited by four distinct races of people, viz. the Turks, the Greeks, the Jews, and the Armenians.

'The Jews are much more numerous than the Armenians; but, as they betray exactly the same characteristics which distinguish them in other parts of the globe, and as there is nothing particularly remarkable or interesting in the habits of the last, I shall confine my observations to the Turks and Greeks.

'With the origin of the Turks you are already well acquainted; and it would be superfluous, whilst I am addressing myself to you, to enumerate the various causes which combined to render them not only a respectable but a formidable nation.—But that vigour and persevering activity which, at the beginning of their history, shone forth so conspicuously, and which, at one time, were tearing up every obstruction which checked the progress of their arms, have long since totally disappeared. At present, they are an enervated, a superstitious, an ignorant, and a sluggish people; the declared enemy of the arts and sciences; and the firm opposer of every useful institution.—Too stupid to comprehend, or too proud to learn, or too infatuated to be convinced, although they are surrounded on almost every side by civilized and enlightened nations, their attachment to opinions which are founded in folly, and upheld by prejudice, does not diminish.

'When we consider what a long period of time has elapsed, since the light of reason first began to dispel the thick cloud of ignorance which darkened the face of Europe, and, by degrees, to rouse, to inform, to refine, and to illumine the understanding of man, we are astonished that this peopls should have remained stationary, and, in spite of the influence of example, should still be guided by an unshaken adherence to their former notions and errors.

'Whilst we are making the remark, we feel inclined to investigate the cause whence such a blind, deep-rooted veneration originates.—Is it occasioned by the natural disposition of the people?—Surely not.—Does it then arise from the vices of a government, which is peculiarly framed to deaden the faculties of the mind, and to eradicate the feelings of the heart?—Much may, no doubt, be attributed to its influence; yet that wonderful degree of mental apathy and bodily indolence, which they have gradually allowed to overwhelm them, appears to me to be principally derived from a still more potent source.—It is the ridiculous doctrines of their religion (engrafted in a moment of of enthusiasm, and cultivated and strengthened by the imposing arts of succeeding ages) which, though first used as an instrument to excite, has been since employed as an engine to crush the restless propensity of man.

'The firm belief of predestination, which is a principal article of faith, and one of the indispensable duties of a Mussulman, is, perhaps, the most powerful political machine, which stupidity ever submitted to, or craft ever devised. Whether obedience is to be insured, or sedition promoted, it is equally calculated to impose on the credulity of the multitude; and to the prevalence of this absurd tenet, many of the revolutions, which have happened at Constantinople, may be traced.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

*Two Letters addressed to a Member of the present Parliament on the Proposals for Peace with the Regicide Directory of France.* By the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. 8*vo. pages* 188. *Price* 3*s.* 6*d.* Rivingtons.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN our last we were forced, from Mr. Burke's book not coming to hand till the end of the month, to stop in the middle of a very interesting extract; we, therefore, beg to refer our readers to our last number (page 267) and insert the conclusion as follows.

'They have a boundless inheritance in hope; and there is no medium for them, betwixt the highest elevation, and death with infamy. Never can they, who, from the miserable servitude of the desk, have been raised to empire, again submit to the bondage of a starving bureau, or the profit of copying music, or writing plaidoyers by the sheet. It has made me often smile in bitterness, when I have heard talk of an indemnity to such men, provided they returned to their allegiance.

'From all this, what is my inference? It is, that this new system of robbery in France cannot be rendered safe by any art; that it *must* be destroyed, or that it will destroy all Europe; that to destroy that enemy, by some means or other, the force opposed to it should be made to bear some analogy and resemblance to the force and spirit which that system exerts; that war ought to be made against it, in its vulnerable parts. These are my inferences. In one word, with this Republic nothing independent can co-exist. The errors of Louis XVIth. were more pardonable to prudence, than any of those of the same kind into which the allied Courts may fall. They have the benefit of his dreadful example.'

After a variety of just and elegant observations on the martial and intriguing spirit of the present Government of France, Mr. Burke proceeds to point out the danger that threatens Europe from the firm establishment of that Republic. With a short extract on that head we shall conclude our review, wishing very sincerely that our limits would permit us to enter at greater length into the merits of this great production.

'With this example before their eyes, do any Ministers in England, do any Ministers in Austria, really flatter themselves, that they can erect, not on the remote shores of the Atlantic, but in their view, in their vicinity, in absolute contact with one of them—not a commercial but a martial Republic—a Republic not of simple husbandmen or fishermen, but of intriguers, and of warriors—a Republic of a character the most restless, the most enterprizing, the most impious, the most fierce and bloody, the most hypocritical and perfidious, the most bold and daring, that ever has been seen, or indeed that can be conceived to exist, without bringing on their own certain ruin?

'Such is the Republic to which we are going to give a place in civilized fellowship.—The Republic, which, with joint consent we are going to establish in the centre of Europe, in a post that overlooks and commands every other state, and which eminently confronts and menaces this kingdom.'

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*Thoughts on the Prospect of a Regicide Peace: in a Series of Letters.* By the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. 8*vo. pages* 131. *Price* 2*s.* 6*d.* Owen.

FROM a prefatory Address to this Edition of Mr Burke's "Thoughts on the Prospect of a Regicide Peace, entitled "The Publisher's Appeal to the Candour of the Public," it appears, that Mr. Owen's publication has been printed more than six months; but that it was kept back at the particular request of Mr. Windham; and Mr. Owen accuses Mr. Burke of a degree of

duplicity in his conduct as an Author, which we should hardly credit, were not the names of several persons of the first consequence made use of as vouchers for the fact. Without entering into an enquiry as to the truth of Mr. Owen's statement, we give it as our decided opinion, that there is no essential difference between his Edition of the "Thoughts" and that published by the Rivingtons, unless in the price, the latter gentlemen charging 3s. and 6d. for what Mr. Owen sells at half a crown.

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*Two Letters addressed to a Member of the present Parliament on the Proposals for Peace with the Regicide Directory of France.* By the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. 8vo. *pages* 188. *Price* 3s. 6d. *12th Edition.* Rivingtons.

TO this twelfth Edition of Mr. Burke's 'Thoughts on a Regicide Peace,' are subjoined, as an Appendix, some observations on our Colonies in the West Indies; where, alas! the demon of destruction has too long scattered desolation from his wings. May the humanity of the respective Governments of France and England induce them to stop the waste of war, and peace soon be in all our borders!

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*Edward. Various Views of Human Nature, taken from Life and Manners, chiefly in England.* By the Author of Zeluco. 2 *vols.* 8vo. *pages* 1115. *price* 16s. Cadell and Davies.

THE learned and eloquent Historian of the Roman Empire, in a letter to one of his familiar friends,* pronounced Dr. Moore's Zeluco to be one of the best *philosophical* Novels in the English language; and with this opinion we perfectly coincide. The present production, Edward, though not written with all that depth of philosophic research into the origin of virtuous or vicious habits among mankind, comprizes what, perhaps, may be equally pleasing to the generality of readers, a faithful delineation of domestic manners, which every one knows the truth of from his own observations. By this means the lesson of morality is brought home to the common apprehensions and feelings. Edward, the Hero of the Tale, is, in his infancy, removed from the care of the parish by a Mrs. Barnett, and taken under her own protection. After being educated as a gentleman, and introduced into rather high life, in which he meets with a variety of adventures, he at length finds his mother, by means of some memorial which had been tied round his neck soon after his birth. The other leading characters are—Mr. Temple, a worthy divine; Mr. Barnet, an epicurean; Mr. Carnaby Shadow, a law student; and Mr. Clifton, a polished gentleman. From these discordant atoms is formed a perfect little world.

Without entering into a very minute criticism, we think that the morality of Edward is in general pure, and possesses one advantage not usual in works of this kind, that it is well and briefly told. As a specimen of this we select the folowing passage on avarice.

'It is curious to observe the various masks under which men endeavour to conceal the odious features of permanent or increasing avarice—yet they impose on none, but those who use them: we are all sufficiently sharp-sighted to see through the flimsy veils, under which our neighbours endeavour to hide what is unamiable in their dispositions; yet we are weak enough to imagine, that the same piece of old tattered gauze, when thrown over our own foibles, will be impervious to the eyes of all mankind.'

Many parts of the work are thrown into the form of a dialogue, which

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* Vide his Memoirs, just published, by Lord Sheffield.

is written with great neatness and spirit. The comic parts are admirably written. The following passage, which relates to a "war-worn Soldier," resident in a country village, we give as, in our opinion, equal to any thing we have ever read.

'I'd much rather be a poor man, like Nic the old soldier,' said Evilen.

'Who is Nic the old soldier?' Mr. Barnet asked.

'He is a poor Chelsea pensioner, who lives with his wife in that there cottage, and sometimes does a job of work to help the pension to hold out to the year's end. He is liked very much in these here parts, please your honour, because he is always ready with his joke, and tells us stories of the wars, and General Wolf, and General Quebec, and such like great commanders; but after all, he is but a poor devil, with hardly a whole rag to his back, except upon Sundays, and upon the versenary of General Quebec.'

'What is that?' said Barnet.

'Good Lord! does your honour not know the versenary of General Quebec?' cried she.

'Not I,' said Barnet.

'Well, that is curious,' said the old woman; 'but we all know it in these here parts, by the means of old Nic. Good gracious, I wish your honour but saw him at the versenary!'

'Why, what the devil is the versenary?' cried Barnet.

'I'll tell you particularly, please your honour,' said she, 'if your honour will only have a little patience.'

'Well, well,' cried Barnet, 'let us hear.'

'Why, then, your honour must know, that the versenary of General Quebec comes round, like Christmas only once a year, and then old Nic appears in all his glory, with his red scarlet coat on his back, and fierce cock'd laced hat on his head, and a uniformal sword by his side; and then he struts away to the alehouse, where he usually meets three or four old soldiers, who comes there to keep the versenary along with him; and so they drinks the healths of all the old commanders who were killed abroad; and then they begins to tell stories about the wars, and describe how the battles were won by the English, and lost by the French and Spaniards; for your honour knows, that the French and Spaniards never beat the English in their lives, though they were two to one. And then old Nic gives a full and true account of how General Wolf was killed, and General Quebec taken prisoner; and then they desire blind George, who was once a grenadier, and now sells ballads to sing the *British Grenadiers*, which he does; all about Mars the god of war, and all the other gods descending upon spears, and then they all join in the rorus, and beats the grenadiers march with their tongues, and they are all as drunk as lords, and then I always helps Margery to carry Nic home.——And then—and then,——this is the versenary of General Quebec, please your honour.'

Many parts of equal beauty might be extracted, but our limits will not permit. In a work of such general merit, to cavil at individual passages may appear an invidious task; but we cannot close the article without objecting to the duel, in the second volume, between Edward and Sir Charles Royston, for which we cannot think there is sufficient reason. No man of honour is, in our opinion, bound to fight every Bully who calls him out. The medical dissertations also of Mr. Sound and the other sons of Esculapius would have been better, in proportion as they had been shorter.

## LITERATURE.

UNDER the direction of Sir John Macpherson and John Mackenzie, Esq. of the Inner Temple, Executors of the late Mr. James Macpherson, the ORIGINALS OF THE POEMS OF OSSIAN are preparing for the Press, and will shortly make their appearance, accompanied by a Latin and English Translation, and an Elucidatory Discourse.

It is designed to place a Copy of this Work in every National Library in Europe, &c. And for the sake of familiarizing its appearance to the eyes of learned men, the *Greek* is adopted in preference to the *Original Gaelic* character: although, by being published in the latter, and by being thus widely diffused, additional light might be thrown on the antiquity of that language, as well as on the early history of the Northern Nations. An improved Greek type will be cast on purpose for the work.

An English Translation of a *few* of these Poems, by Mr. Macpherson, which appeared many years since, excited the criticisms of the most distinguished Literary Characters of the time; and although unparalleled excellence has been allowed by all, yet have their antiquity and authenticity been contested by Dr. Johnson and his partizans. Of the many Criticisms which they produced, the elegant Dissertation of Dr. Blair is, we believe, the best.

During his life time, Mr. Macpherson often pledged himself to leave, at his death, proofs of the authenticity of the Poems of Ossian which he collected; and by his will he bequeathed 1,000l. to the gentlemen above-mentioned for defraying the expence of publishing the Originals, which will certainly now be carried into effect; and from their known learning and zeal we are sure, every expectation the learned world, and the admirers of the sublime Bard in particular, have formed, will be fully gratified.

## LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

HISTORY. Historical Epochs of the French Revolution, from the French of Goudemetz, by Dr. Randolph. 4s. *Dilly.*

Mr. B. Edwards's History of the Maroons and the late Maroon War. 8vo. 5s. *Stockdale.*

LAW. Mr. Hatsells Precedents of Proceedings in the House of Commons: 4 vols. 4to. 2l. 16s.

Mr. Highmore's Practical Arrangment of the Excise Laws. 2 vols. 8vo. 18s. *Butterworth.*

DIVINITY.-----Mr. Gray's Sermons, preached at the Bampton Lecture in 1796. 8vo. 6s. *Rivington.*

Benjoin's Energy of the Sacred Language. 4to. 10s. 6d. *Rivington.*

TRAVELS. New Travels into the Interior of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in 1783-4-5. Translated from the French of Vaillant. 8vo. 3 vols. 1l. 1s. *Robinsons.*

Letters from Mr. Fletcher Christian, containing a Narrative of Transactions on Board the Bounty, with his Voyage to Juan Fernandez and Travels in South America. 3s. 6d. *Symonds.*

MISCELLANEOUS. Sir W. Hamilton's Second Volume of a Collection of Engravings from Ancient Greek Vases, discovered in 1789, and 1790. 3l. 3s. *Cadell and Davies.*

Moral Beauties of Clarendon. 2 vols. *Rivingtons.*

NOVELS. Mrs. West's Gossip's Story and Legendary Tale. 2 vols. 12mo. 7s. *Longman*

Charlotte Smith's Marchmont. 4 vols. 1l. *Low.*

Memoirs of the Antient House of Clarendon. 3 vols. 9s. *Lane.*

Mrs. Parsons's Women as they are. 4 vols. 14s. *Lane.*

DRAMATIC. Mr. Morton's Comedy of the Way to Get Married. 8vo. 2s. *Longman.*

Mr. Mason's Elfrida, adapted for Theatrical Representation; with a Vignette and Character Print. *Cawthorn.*

POETRY. Donald Bane: an Heroic Poem. By G. Skene, Esq. 2s. 6d. *Robinsons.*

Poems by Lady Tuite. 10s. 6d. *Cadell and Davies.*

The Chace, and William and Helen, two Ballads, from the German of Gottfried Burger. 4to. 3s. 6d. *Cadell and Davies.*

PAMPHLETS. An Examination of the Principles of the French Revloution, by a late Dignitary of the Gallican Church. 8vo. 3s. *Cawthorn.*

Which is the Oracle, Burke or O'Bryen, 1s. *Beasey.*

Remarks on Mr. Burke's two Letters: by S. F. Waddington, Esq. 8vo 1s. *Johnson.*

Observations on Mr. Belsham's Memoirs of the Reign of Geo. III. 2s. 6d, *Owen.*

# POETRY.

## *A CANTATA,*

BY BROTHER WILLIAM STOKES.

RECITATIVE.

SILENT the pipe had lain neglected long,
The Muse uncourted, and the lyre unstrung;
Poetic fire sunk to a latent spark,
Till rais'd by RANCLIFFE—for its theme the Ark,
(That Ark to whom we all existence owe)
And gracious promise of the varied Bow.

AIR.

When, in his Ark of Gopher-wood,
Noah rode buoyant on the flood,
O'erwelm'd with sad despair and woe,
A guilty race sunk down below.
With blest Omnipotence its guide,
The mastless Ark did safely ride,
And on the Mount, from danger free,
Did rest the whole Fraternity.

RECITATIVE.

The floods decrease; and now with joy are seen
The hills and valleys in their wonted green.
The altar smokes, the fervent prayer ascends,
And Heav'n, well pleas'd, to man's request attends:
The grand ethereal bow is form'd above,
Sure token of Beneficence and love.

AIR.

Look round the gay parterre
Where fragrant scents arise,
And beauteous flow'rets there
Enchanting meet your eyes:
Delightful streak or shade
In native colours glow;
Yet is no hue display'd
That shines not in the bow.

In leafy umbrage green,
Sweet blows the violet;
And in the hyacine
With deeper blue is met:
How various are the shades
That in our gardens blow!
Yet not a tint's display'd
That shines not in the Bow.

## *HYMN,*

SUNG AT THE CONSECRATION OF ST. JOHN'S LODGE,

HENLEY IN ARDEN.

ETERNAL hymns and hallelujahs raise
To God, our great grand Architect above!
And join, ye heav'nly choirs, in songs of praise,
To celebrate with us redeeming love:
He pass'd this gloomy darksome vale of woe,
To raise us from oblivion's grave below.

Divested of his Majesty divine,
The human he put on to guide our way;
Said, 'Freely enter, let your light so shine,
As Sol's refulgent beams in perfect day:'
And since the mystic TRUTH to you is clear,
His name, who rais'd you, evermore revere.

We being rais'd by his Omnific word,
Exult in adoration's tuneful lay;
In harmony and brotherly accord,
Join hand and heart to hail this blessed day:
Sound, sound aloud the great Jehovah's praise,
To Him the dome, the holy temple, raise!

Free born of heaven, thou godlike Charity!
Angelic beauty crowns thy blissful throne:
Attend! unite and knit our hearts to thee,
And with thy tie of friendship make us one!
Then shall our hopes extend beyond the grave,
Till God shall fail to love, or Christ to save.

## *SONNET.*

[FROM THE ITALIAN OF MARINO.]

LASH on thy loit'ring steeds, before the time,
Fair Goddess! quit the bosom of the night,
Since nor high noon, nor morning's rosy prime,
Like thee can give me comfort or delight;

And let the leader of the starry train,
Hesperus, yielding to my tender pray'r,
Encamp his bands along the azure plain,
Cheering the horrors of the darken'd air:

Arise, O Moon! my faithful guide, arise,
And o'er the regions of the vaulted skies,
O deign to shed thy mild propitious ray!
Thou, from the Sun, which feeds thy silver beams,
Shalt light and life receive in copious streams;
I, from those eyes, which warm my night to day.

C.

## *THE COUNTRY CURATE.*

IN t'other hundred, o'er yon swarthy moor,
Deep in the mire with tawny rush beset,
Where bleak sea breezes echo from the shore,
And foggy damps infect the noontide heat,
There lies a country curate's dismal seat:
View well those barren heaths with sober eye,
And wonder how a man can live so wretchedly.

See, to the farmer's yard where close ally'd
A ragged church th' adjacent dikes commands;
One bell the steeple fills, (the tinker's pride!)
The beams are wreath'd about with hempen bands,
Wove, as the roof decay'd, by pious hands:
Drops, from the thatch, still keep the white-wash wet,
God bless the holy man that dares to preach in it.

The house stands near, this church's foster brother,
On crutches both, advanc'd in hoary eld;
A double rail runs from the one to t'other,
And saves the curate from the dirty field,
Where muck of various kind and hue is mell'd;
O'er this, each Sunday, to the church he climbs,
And, to preserve his ancient cassock, risks his limbs.

Him liveth near, in dirty neighbourhood,
His clerke, a blacksmith, he of sallow hue;
Whose empty cellar long hath open stood,
A certain sign of penury or rue;
Him would the curate fain persuade to brew;
Still happy man, if I should leave untold
The shrew, who of his life shrill government doth hold.

The well known power of an English wife
Ne day nor night she ceases to explain;
Her wit unrein'd promotes eternal strife,
Her beauty makes her arrogant and vain,
And both conspire to sharpen her disdain;
While rank ill-nature poisons all his joys,
Confus'd in endless squabble and unceasing noise.

Eight years hath heaven plagu'd 'em with a boy,
Who hates a sister younger by a year;
Whose hungry meagre looks, sans life or joy,
They view, and frown upon the wrangling pair,
(Who like two rav'nous locusts do appear
On one small flow'r) repent that e'er they sped,
Since Cupid's golden shafts they find are tipp'd with lead.

Each sun arises in a noisome fog;
'Tir'd of their beds, they rise as soon as light:
With like disgust their summers on they drag,
And o'er a few stray chips the winter's night:
(Such is the marry'd Essex-curate's plight.)
Tho' seasons change, no sense of change they know,
But look, with discontent, on all things here below.

When meagre Lent her famish'd look uprears,
Her eyes indent with penury and pine,
Forth go the hungry family to pray'rs,
And pious sermon, while the farmers dine;
In vain the children for their meals repine:
The blooming fields administer no cheer,
Joyless they view the purple promise of the year.

Summer attends them, with fresh troubles ply'd,
His breeches hung aloft for winter's wear;
He spies the flocks fly the returning tide,
And every tenth he wishes to his share:
Now to the hay-field trudge the hapless pair;
And if they kindly treat the country folk,
They compliment his rector with the biggest cock.

Now autumn fruitful fills the teeming mead,
And plenty frees the farmer's heart from care;
Mean time the thought of surplice fees delay'd,
And th' hollow gulping of the filt'red beer,
Unpaid for yet! distract his mind with fear;
No hopes another vessel to procure
Unless with learned scraps he furs th' admiring brewer.

When icy bands the stiffen'd wave enfold,
At grudging neighbour's is he often seen,
Chafing with borrow'd heat the outward cold;
But oh! no beer to thaw the cold within:
And then his wife persues with hideous din,
Thence in the barn he muses what to say,
To mend, yet not offend her, on next sabbath day.

Still worse and worse her lashing tongue he feels,
The spurns of fortune, and the weight of years;
The post horse thus, an ancient racer, reels,
No longer now a steady course he steers,
His weak knees tremble, and he hangs his ears;
He sweats, he totters, cover'd o'er with gore,
And falls, alas! unpity'd, as he liv'd before.

## *SONNET.*

[ FROM PETROCCHI. ]

I ASK'D of Time, 'to whom was rear'd the mass
Whose ruins now thou crumblest with the soil?'
He answer'd not; but fiercer shook his glass,
And flew with swifter wing to wider spoil:

I ask'd of Fame, 'O Thou! whose breath supplies
Life to high works of wonder, whose remains?'
Abash'd to earth she bent her mournful eyes,
Like one who sighing silently complains:

Lost in amaze, I turn'd my steps aside,
When o'er each heap I saw Oblivion stride,
With haughty mien, denoting fix'd design;
'Thou then' (I cry'd) 'can'st tell; ah! deign declare:'
Stern she reply'd, and thunder shook the air,
'Whose once it was, I reck not; Now, 'tis Mine.'

C.

# MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

## *GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.*

AT a Quarterly Communication, held in St. Luke's Lodge, Edinburgh, on *Monday, Nov. 7, 1796*, present,

THOMAS HAY, Esq. S. G. M. in the Chair;

The MASTERS and WARDENS of several Lodges, with the PROXIES for a number of Lodges in the country.

The Minutes of last Communication being read, the Brethren proceeded to the Election of Grand Stewards, (which takes place in the Grand Lodge of Scotland on the Quarterly Communication in November, yearly.) The *following Brethren were elected to serve* the office this season:---

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Brother John Sutherland, | - - - - | of Mary's Chapel. |
| R. Darling, | - - - - - | of Cannongate Kilwinning. |
| John Henderson, | - - - - | of Journeymen Masons. |
| Charles M'Laggan, | - - - | of St. David's. |
| Peter Robertson, | - - - - | of St. Luke's. |
| William Myine, | - - - - | of St. Andrew's. |
| Joseph Yull, | - - - - - | of Thistle. |
| William Johnstone, | - - - | of St. James's. |
| Thomas Wilson, | - - - - | of New Edinburgh Kilwinning. |
| ----------Macrae, | - - - - | of Edinburgh Defensive Band. |
| William Dryden, | - - - - | of Roman Eagle. |
| Archibald M'Donald, | - - - | of Caledonian. |

And Brother Peter Robertson was re-elected Master of the Grand Stewards for the ensuing year.

After resolving, that, owing to the state of the country, there should be no procession on St. Andrew's Day, several poor people were ordered charity from the funds of the Grand Lodge.

Some new regulations and laws were proposed, and referredto a Committee, whose report thereon is to be received on St. Andrew's Day.

No other business of a public nature coming before the Brethren, the Lodge was shut in the usual manner.

S.

P. S. In our Magazine for December will be given a full and particular account of the proceedings at Edinburgh, on St. Andrew's Day, with which we are promised to be favoured by a Correspondent in that city.

WOOLWICH, NOVEMBER 10, 1796.

THIS day was constituted, at the Horse and Star, in this town, a new Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons, by William Perfect, Esq. Provincial Grand Master, the Provincial Grand Chaplain, and other Officers of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Kent. On this festive occasion, which amply displayed the characteristic urbanity of the Provincial Grand Master, whose masonic talents never shone with brighter lustre, the highest enjoyment of the Brethren prevailed; and every countenance exhibited the traits of hilarity and satisfaction. After an elegant entertainment provided for the purpose, the usual ceremonies were performed; and the afternoon was spent with all that harmony and decorum, which the freedom, fervency, and zeal of the Society at all times inspire. The warm and grateful estimation in which the new made Brethren held their amiable Founder could not be better evinced than by the reiterations of heart-felt cheers he received at parting.

N. B. In honour of the Provincial Grand Master the new Lodge was named---"THE PERFECT LODGE."

# PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

*Nov.* 15. A New Tragedy from the pen of Mr. Jephson (Author of the *Count of Narbonne, Julia, &c. &c.*) was brought forward at this Theatre. After the very great success which the muse of Mr. Jephson has had in dramatic composition, we are sorry to say that the present play met with, upon the whole, rather an unfavourable reception. The following is a sketch of the Characters and Fable.

| | |
|---|---|
| Titus, - - - - - - - | Mr. Palmer. |
| Sextus, - - - - - - | M. Kemble. |
| Annius, - - - - - - | Mr. Barrymore. |
| Publius, - - - - - - | Mr. C. Kemble. |
| Lentulus, - - - - - - | Mr. Caulfield. |
| Vitellia, - - - - - - | Mrs. Siddons. |
| Cornelia, - - - - - - | Mrs. Powell. |

Titus is beloved by Vitellia, who yet pretends the resentment of a daughter, eager to avenge a deceased father; and conspires the death of that prince, whose throne she is ambitious to share. In the mean time the Emperor, importuned by the senate to fix upon the partner of his throne, names Cornelia the object of his choice.---she, however, is in love with Annius, "*a very noble youth*," the friend of Sextus, whom Vitellia works to her purpose. Sextus, associated with some furious assassins, is implicated in the attempt upon Titus, and the setting fire to the Capitol---Some blood upon his robe detects his share of the business. The Emperor pardons the conspirators---but Vitellia, rushing into the presence, pronounces that guilt, which the generous love of Sextus refused to disclose---She dies by poison previously taken, and he by the ready dagger of despair and remorse.

The sentiments of this piece are elevated.---The diction is a style formed out of popular dramas of former periods. It is a modern garment of ancient remnants, which are easily recognised; and although they certainly give strength, they as certainly startle the memory.

We cannot feel any very deep interest in the characters. The clemency of Titus is princely---but the passion of Vitellia is hyperbolical and Gallic.---We sympathize with the bold friendship of Annius; but Sextus has neither the credit of honour, nor the shew of daring guilt.---He must be despised until his end; and then our principles regard him with horror.

## THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

*Nov.* 19. A new Comic Opera, entitled "*Abroad and at Home*," was represented at this Theatre. This piece is the avowed production of Mr. Holman, who has been so long known to the public as an Actor; and was throughout received with the most unbounded applause. It will appear evident to the slightest judge, that this play was designed to depend upon its dialogue; and that the operatical part of it was an after thought---it is no improvement, although the songs are very well written---The more of them are removed, the better will the action hold together.

The grand object of this play is to disclose the errors of life and the fallacy of systems. It shews, in the wedded state intrigue on the one part, followed by intrigue on the other; and it teaches parents, that education, in the fashionable style, or below civilized manners, may produce the same effects. Dissipation and ignorance lead by different roads to the same goal---the *King's Bench*: while the young Buck ruins himself for a *dashing woman of the town*, the Country Cub marries a *servant*, instead of the Lady allotted to him.

To follow the author through the whimsical scenes into which he has thrown his characters, we regret that we have not room: they are many of them new and striking, and for the most part pointed and comic.

# REPORT
## OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

*THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 25.

NO business of importance was done this day.
*Friday, Oct.* 28. Ditto.

*Monday*, 31. The Lords, in a Committee, went through the Land and Malt Tax Bills; Heard Counsel (finally) in the Scotch Appeal, Jamieson and Co. versus Laurie and Co.---Adjourned.

*Tuesday, Nov.* 1. The Land and Malt Tax Bills read a third time and passed.

*Wednesday*, 2. The Supplementary Militia Bill was read a first time---Adjourned.

*Thursday*, 3. No business of importance done.

*Friday*, 4. The Bill for raising a certain Number of Men in England, the Bill for raising a certain Number of Men in Scotland, and the Bill for prohibiting the Exportation of Corn, were read a first time.---Adjourned.

*Monday*, 7. The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Militia Augmentation Bill, Lord Walsingham in the Chair. The different Clauses and Provisions of the Bill passed the Committee without any Amendment. A Bill from the House of Commons, to enable his Majesty to raise a Provisional Force of Cavalry for the Defence of the Kingdom, read a first time.---Adjourned.

*Tuesday*, 8. Read a third time, and passed, the Militia Augmentation Bill.

Lord Derby moved, that Lord Lauderdale's Petition be heard this day three weeks---Ordered.---Adjourned.

*Wednesday*, 9. The Bill for Funding the Navy Debt was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.---Adjourned.

*Thursday*, 10. Gave judgment on the Scots Appeal, Jamieson and Co. Appellants, against Laurie, and Co. Respondents, reversing the judgment of the Court of Session, and affirming the interlocutory of the Lord Ordinary. The Test Act Indemnity Bill was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time. Adjourned.

*Friday*, 11. The Royal Assent was given by Commission to several Bills. The Test Act Indemnity Bill was read a third time and passed. Judgment was given in the Scotch Appeal, Grants, Trustees, against Douglas, Heron, and Co. by which various interlocutories of the Court of Session were reversed.---Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, *October* 18. *(Continued.)*

MR. Dundas rose, and after pronouncing a very high Panegyric on the last Parliament, combated several of Mr. Sheridan's arguments; and concluded by saying, that if the present negociation proved unsuccessful, it could not be expected that the hands of Ministers should be tied up from offensive operations against an Enemy, which had evinced a disposition to destroy our trade, and disturb our internal tranquility.

Mr. Fox, after vindicating the positions of Mr. Sheridan, adverted to the praise bestowed by Mr. Dundas upon the last Parliament---a Parliament, said he,

which has done more to destroy every thing dear to us, than in better days would have entered the mind of an Englishman to attempt. He considered the last Parliament as a curse to this country; its principle of action was that which leads to complete despotism---unlimited confidence in the Ministers of the Crown. *By the measures which Ministers propose, we see the dangerous state* to which that Confidence has brought us.

After reprobating the way in which we were about to provide against Invasion; after showing that Ministers might upon every alarm of their own creating call out the enormous force intended to be raised; and after pointing out the possibility of their making a dangerous application of so much military power, Mr. Fox declared, that he thought the idea of Invasion as visionary as that of its success.--- But supposing that the French have such desperate intentions, what ought this House to do? *To cherish the spirit of freedom in the people; to restore to* them that for which their ancestors have bled; to give them back the right of popular discussion; to allow them to state their grievances freely; and to repeal the laws which have robbed them of their dearest rights. These are the means of calling forth the energy of the people of England---These are our real resources---the rest are all imaginary.---He concluded by saying, that though he should give no opposition to the plan in its present stage, there were parts, which in detail he should think it his duty to oppose.

Mr. Pitt made a variety of remarks upon the arguments of Mr. Fox and Mr. Sheridan, asserting that they materially overthrew each other's reasoning; and that every sentence uttered by the former was confuted by that which preceded it. The internal order of battle, said he, seems to be completely subverted, and the arguments of the Hon. Gentlemen meet themselves in hostile encounter.

Mr. Fox, in explanation, reverted to the observations he had before made upon the insults offered to our Constitution; I, said he, apprehend no danger from Invasion; *the danger I deprecate, is from the prosecution of the war, which cannot* fail to bring ruin upon our credit, our commerce, and our constitution. The Right Hon. Gentleman opposite affects to smile at my saying that the Constitution has been impaired: he certainly thought so himself at one time; but since he came into power he has never thought of repairing it. He triumphs in the idea, that notwithstanding the number of new Members, I do not appeal to them by demanding a vote; but I remember the time, when that Right Hon. Gentleman used to say, that calling for the vote of this House, was not taking the sense of the boroughs, cities, and counties of Great Britain; but of Bengal, Bahar, and Orixa. He concluded by remarking, that such of the Allies only as had abandoned the Minister and his measures had escaped ruin; and that if Parliament continued its blind confidence, ruin to us would also be the consequence.

Mr. Pulteney thought the proposed augmentation of force too small, *merely a half measure.*

General Tarleton thought it totally unnecessary, the military force in Britain amounting already to 100,000 men.

Mr. Curwen said, that the real traitors were those who surrounded the throne.

Serjeant Adair declared that *the name of Apostate should not deter him from* defending the principle of the Bills in question.

Mr. Pitt then moved,---1st. "That leave be given to bring in a Bill for raising a Supplementary Corps of Militia, to be embodied and called forth in the necessary defence of these kingdoms.

2d. "That leave be given to bring in a Bill for raising a Body of Cavalry, according to regulations therein proposed, and to be called forth in the necessary defence of these kingdoms." These Resolutions were carried without a division.

*Wednesday*, 19. A Petition was presented from Thomas Blake Howel, Esq. against the Election for the borough of Cirencester.

Mr. Pitt brought up a Bill for enabling his Majesty to raise a certain number of men from the different counties in England, and from the shires, stewarties, towns, and boroughs of Scotland, for the service of the Army and Navy, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time the following day.

In a Committee of Ways and Means the annual Land and Malt Taxes were voted for the ensuing year.

*Thursday*, 20. The following Petitions were presened from places whence they had come already, viz. Milborn Port, Cirencester, and Leominster.

The following new ones were presented; From Tregony, in Cornwall; the County of Kent; the County of Stirling; the Borough of Maidstone; and the City of Worcester.

Mr. Serjeant Adair brought up his Bill for the further Relief of the Quakers. The Bill was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Pitt brought up the Bill for the Augmentation of the Militia, which was read a first time.

*Friday*, 21. New Writs were ordered for Westbury, in the room of Geo. Ellis, Esq. elected for Seaford; in the room of Charles Ellis, Esq. he having chosen Seaford; for the City of Hereford in the room of John Scudamore, Esq. deceased; for the Borough of Stamford, in the room of Sir George Howard, deceased; for the County of Flint, in the room of Sir Roger Mosten, deceased; for the City of Peterborough, in the room of Richard Benyton, Esq. deceased; for the Borough of Yarmouth, in the room of Lord Charles Townshend and Stephen Howe, Esq. deceased.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Wyndham rose to present the Army estimates. He stated the whole force of the country at 195,654 men; and the expence at 15,190,000l; the Army at home, Guards, Regulars and Fencibles, at 60,765 men, exceeding last year by 11,546; and the Army abroad at 64,276 men, being a diminution of 13,641 since the same period. He then moved his first resolution, "That there be employed for the Land Service of this year the number of 195,000 men."

General Tarleton made a variety of remarks upon Mr. Windham's estimate, and asked what brilliant exploits had been atchieved worthy of so large a force, and proportionate to so enormous an expence, which, including extraordinaries, and the expected levy of 103,000 men, would be equal to the whole revenue of this country in the last year of peace.

Mr. Hussey asked the number of effective men among the 195,000 contained in the resolution---a question the Secretary at War confessed himself unprepared to answer.

The Resolutions were then voted as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| For the pay and maintenance of 60,765 men for the land service, for 1797, | L.10,595,905 | 0 | 0 |
| For the garrisons of Gibraltar, Corsica, and the Cape of Good Hope, and for South Wales, for 1797 | 1,411,231 | 19 | 5 |
| For the difference between British and Irish pay for six regts. of foot, for 1797, | 4,096 | 0 | 0 |
| For the charge of troops employed in recruiting for the East Indies, for 1797, | 13,335 | 18 | 0 |
| On account of the recruiting service, for 1797, | 360,000 | 0 | 0 |
| For Generals and Staff Officers, for 1797, | 94,195 | 14 | 0 |
| For the embodied Militia, for 1797, | 950,441 | 3 | 6 |
| For contingencies, for ditto, | 213,000 | 0 | 0 |
| For the Fencible Cavalry, for 1797, | 397,734 | 4 | 2 |
| For clothing for the embodied Militia, | 112,811 | 0 | 0 |
| On account for allowance to Fencible Cavalry, for 1797 | 95,000 | 0 | 0 |

Mr. Fox rose and said, he had heard it alleged that the engagement made with the Maroons had not been faithfully adhered to; and that such was the opinion of Colonel Walpole, an Officer, who, from his situation, was well qualified to judge.

This induced Mr. Bryan Edwards, a new Member, to give the House a history of the Maroons, by which it appeared that they were descendants of the Spanish Negroes, who took to the woods when the English took Jamaica. He admitted that they had been promised a residence on the Island; but not coming in upon the appointed day, it had been thought proper to send them to America. He described them as a turbulent and savage race of men.

Mr. Wilberforce thought they would have cast off their savage habits, had care been taken to instruct them in the Christian Religion.

Mr. Edwards, in reply, pointed out the difficulties that would attend their conversion, which, in his opinion, would be hard work even for Mr. Wilberforce. No mode of proselytism which that gentleman could suggest would surprise him, having once heard him propose, on the moment a ship arrives from Africa, to send a Clergyman with a pail of water to baptize all her cargoe, without previous instruction---Such also was the idea of *marrying* the Negroes. The unfortunate creatures had misery enough without superadding that of *matrimony!* (a very loud laugh.) "Polygamy," continued he, "is the religion of Africa, and they would regard it as the most cruel tyranny to be confined to *one* woman! I am not a favourite of this doctrine, for I am content with *one* woman! (a louder laugh.) As to sending a Clergyman amongst them, I speak from my own knowledge, when I say they are *Cannibals*, and that, instead of listening to him, they would certainly *eat him*.---If, however, he is so zealous for their conversion, the best thing I can advise him to is to *go himself*."

Mr. Fox said, that the only praise due to the Assembly for their conduct, was that which belonged to Shylock for his rigorous adherence to the bond---He intimated a desire to institute a more particular enquiry into this business at a future opportunity.

*Monday*, 24. New writs were ordered for the Boroughs of Gatton and Ashburton, in the room of Sir W. Heathcot, and Lawrence Palk, Esqs. who have been doubly returned.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that Norman Macleod, Esq. who petitioned against the election of Melbourne Port, and Peter Botham, Esq. who petitioned against the election for Guildford, had not entered their recognizance upon said Petitions conformably to Act of Parliament. The orders for hearing said Petitions were therefore discharged.

The Bill for raising irregular Cavalry was read a first time.

In a Committe of the whole House upon the Act of last Session of Parliament, for regulating the Importation and Exportation of Corn, Mr. Ryder moved for the continuance of that Act, as the state of the country, with respect to provisions, was not materially different this season from what it was last.

The House being resumed---Mr. Hobart moved for leave to bring in the Bill. Leave was given.

*Tuesday*, 25. The Speaker informed the House, that William Rightson, Esq. who had presented a Petition, complaining of an undue return for the Borough of Downton, had not entered into recognizance as the Act of Parliament required in such cases; and therefore the order made for taking his Petition into consideration was discharged.

The Petition of the Freeholders of the Borough of Southwark, complaining of the return, was ordered to be taken into consideration on the 10th of November next.

The House, in a Committee, directed their Chairman to move for leave to bring in a Bill to continue, for a time to be limited, the importation of organzine thrown silk and flax, and flax seed, in any ship or vessel, from any port at amity with his Majesty. The motion being made, leave was given.

The Bill was afterwards brought in, and read a first time.

The House, in a Committee, went through the Supplemental Militia Bill. The blanks being filled up, it was ordered to be printed, and reported on Monday.

The Order of the Day being read, that the House should go into a Committee on the Bill for raising Provincial Corps of Cavalry, Mr. Rose moved, as an instruction to the Committee, that all gamekeepers, or gentlemen holding deputations as such, who did not resign before the 27th of November next, should be compelled to join the Militia of the County. Adjourned.

*Wednesday*, 26. The Speaker informed the House, that he had received a letter from Jervois Clark Jervois, Esq. stating, that he had been returned for the Boroughs of Newport and Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight, and that he had chosen to serve for Yarmouth.

A Writ was accordingly ordered to be issued for a Burgess to serve in Parliament for the said Borough of Newport.

Mr. Spears, *from the Treasury, brought up an account of the monies disbursed by the Treasury,* from the 6th of October 1795 to the 6th of October 1796.---Ordered to be laid on the table.

The Report of the Land Tax Duty Bill was also received.

The Bill for raising a Provincial Corps of Cavalry, &c. was re-committed to a Committee of the whole House.

Mr. Rose proposed a clause in the New Militia Bill, by which persons possessing an estate, houses, or hereditaments, of 50l. a year or upwards, and heirs to estates of 100l. a year and upwards, and who had taken out certificates to shoot game, should furnish a substitute in the New Militia, expert at firing. The clause was agreed to.

*Thursday*, 27. At four o'clock, the House ballotted for a Committee to try the merits of the Petition against the election for Caermarthen.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that John Lowther, Esq. who had been returned for two places, Haslemere and the County of Westmoreland, had made his election to sit for Westmoreland. A new writ was accordingly issued for the election of a Member to serve in Parliament for Haslemere.

The Land and Malt Bills were read a third time and passed. Adjourned.

*Friday*, 28. The Corn Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Pitt rose to make his promised proposition respecting the unfunded Navy and Exchequer Bills. It had, he said, for its object, to remove from the market an immense mass of floating securities, by which it was incumbered. He confessed that the expences attending the naval department for the last year had far exceeded the estimate and provision which he had made. For the amount of the Navy Bills now outstanding was no less a sum than 11,993,163l. 19s. 9d. a sum which must naturally overstock the market, depress public credit, and tend to increase the present scarcity of a circulating medium.

To relieve the market from this incumbrance was the principal object he had at present in view; and this he hoped to accomplish by funding the Navy Bills, and some others now outstanding, and that up to the latest period. In order, therefore, to proportion the *bonus* according to the length of time those Bills had to run, he would endeavour to divide them into certain classes. (For these classes we beg to refer our Readers to our last Number, page 289.)

*This measure, Mr. Pitt had sanguine hopes, would greatly contribute to relieve* the public credit, and extricate it from the embarrassments under which it now laboured. On some other day he would make a more specific proposition. He would now content himself with moving, that

A provision be made for paying off the Navy Bills issued up to the 27th of October 1796, amounting to 11,993,163l. 19s. 9d.

Mr. Hussey observed, that this was making a new loan at six per cent. to pay off an old debt; which observation gave rise to some conversation between him and Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Fox disapproved highly both of the measure itself, and of the particular time when it was proposed. To the many grievances under which the people already laboured, it would expose them to the new and unexampled burthen of paying 103 per cent. for the money advanced on those Navy Bills, which, at one year's interest, would, by the excess of the interest, amount to the sum of 240,000l. As to the time, none could be more unfavourable to a good bargain for the public, when we were in the middle of a war, when a negociation was on foot from which little success was expected, and when consequently the funds experienced the greatest fluctuation, by which the public could not profit, if the bargain was so suddenly concluded.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Sir William Pulteney, and Mr. Hussey made a few more observations; after which the question was put and agreed to, *nem. con.*

*Monday*, 31. *The Order of the Day being read, the House resolved itself into* a Committee of Ways and Means.

The Clerk having again read the resolutions,

Mr. Fox rose, and said, that after the length at which he had on a former occasion discussed the subject, his wish at present was only to point out the enormity of this scheme of finance, and to impress the minds of his hearers with a sense of the crisis, to which we must needs be approximating, when the funding system is extended in so ruinous a way. The bargain was even worse than it had at first appeared. He thought he had taken an extreme case, when he had stated the interest on a certain class of Navy Bills at 103 per cent.---Upon further examination he found it amounted to no less than 135l. 9s.---[Here Mr. Fox entered into a minute calculation to justify his assertion.] The Chancellor of the Exchequer, continued he, deplores the state of the country; but more than his commiseration is wanting to extenuate the guilt of granting these enormous premiums, and plunging the nation into distresses the most helpless, and conjunctures the most threatening it ever experienced. After a variety of other observations, Mr. Fox adverted to the Minister's want of consistency in his financial operations. Two years ago, said he, when five millions of Exchequer Bills were issued to save the credit of our merchants, a floating capital was created to support the circulating medium. Now, the only way to support the circulating medium is to fund the floating capital.

Mr. Pitt asserted, that there were several errors in the statement of Mr. Fox, and that the present measure was advantageous to the public. He then adverted to the declaration that Navy Bills had never borne so great a discount; and maintained, that nine months after the last peace, Mr. Fox being in office, Navy Bills, for four millions, were issued, and bore a discount of 21½ per cent. After following Mr. Fox through a long and laborious calculation, and attributing various errors to that Honourable Gentleman, he concluded an able speech, by recommending his plan to the adoption of the Committee---a plan, he was bold to say, that would meet with the less disapprobation the more it should be discussed, and that was calculated to be highly beneficial to the country. A few words more passed between the above gentlemen, and Mr. Milbanke also made some brief observations; after which the Committee divided on the first resolution,---Ayes, 288---Noes, 40. The other resolutions then passed.

The Order of the Day was read for the recommitment of the Bills for raising 60,000 Supplementary Militia. On the question, that the Speaker do leave the Chair being put,

Mr. Curwen rose to oppose it, because he thought it highly necessary, that the grounds of a measure of such infinite importance should be previously laid before the House by Ministers, who, in his opinion, had spread a groundless alarm. If they would give him proofs that an Invasion was seriously intended, he would join heart and hand in repelling it; but it would be inconsistent with his duty to his constituents, were he to consent to a public expence of little less than three millions, upon the bare word of men, who had so often deceived the country. In the Hon. Gentleman, who brought in the Bill, he could place no confidence. He had shewn himself unable to conduct the war; all his efforts had been attended with defeat and disgrace; he had accumulated unheard of burthens upon the nation; had nailed up the mouths of two thirds of the people; and built barracks in every corner of the kingdom. For these and other reasons, which he gave at considerable length, he should require more satisfactory information as to the truth of the alarm of Invasion, or else he should oppose the Speaker's leaving the Chair.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer called upon the House to fulfill the pledge they had unanimously given to his Majesty on the first day of the Session; and pointed out the impropriety of detailing proof in such a case. *For his own part he actually knew from sources of intelligence of the highest credibility, that such a measure was in contemplation: he felt the most urgent conviction of it; and if any thing had been wanting to confirm it, every day brought fresh proofs of the fact.* He repeated, that though it was not safe nor practicable to disclose particular sources of information, he was convinced, not a moment ought to be lost; and that he doubted not but the House would immediately adopt the Bills, and fulfil the pledge they had given on the first day of the Session.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## IMPORTANT STATE PAPERS.

### DECREE OF THE COURT OF SPAIN AGAINST GREAT BRITAIN.

MADRID, OCT. 11.

HIS Majesty has transmitted to all his Councils a Decree of the following tenor:

One of the principal motives that induced me to make peace with the French Republic, as soon as its Government had begun to assume a regular and stable form, was the manner in which England behaved to me during the whole of the War, and the just mistrust which I ought to feel for the future, from the experience of her bad faith, which began to be manifested at the most critical moment of the first campaign; in the manner with which Admiral Hood treated my squadron at Toulon, where he was employed solely in ruining all that he could not carry away himself; and afterwards in the expedition which he undertook against the island of Corsica---an expedition which he undertook without the knowledge, and which he concealed with the greatest care from Don Juan de Langara, while they were together at Toulon.

This same bad faith, the English Minister has suffered clearly to appear by his silence upon the subject of all his Negociations with other Powers, particularly in the Treaty concluded on the 19th of November 1794, with the United States of America, without any regard to my rights, which were well known to him.--- I remarked it again in his repugnance to the adoption of my plans and ideas which might accelerate the termination of the war, and in the vague reply which Lord Grenville gave to my Ambassador, the Marquis del Campo, when he demanded succours of him to continue it. He completely confirmed me in the certainty of his bad faith by the injustice with which he appropriated the rich cargo of the Spanish ship le Saint Jago, or l'Achilles, at first taken by the French, and afterwards re-taken by the English squadron, and which ought to have been restored to me according to the Convention made between my Secretary of State and Lord St. Helens, Ambassador from his Britannic Majesty; afterwards by the detention of all the ammunition which arrived in the Dutch ships for the supply of my squadrons, by affecting always different difficulties to put off the restitution of them. Finally, I could no longer entertain a doubt of the bad faith of England, when I learned the frequent landing from her ships upon the coasts of Chili and Peru, in order to carry on contraband trade, and to reconnoitre the shore, under the pretence of fishing for whales, a privilege which she pretended to have been granted her by the Convention of Nootka. Such were the proceedings of the British Minister to cement the ties of friendship and reciprocal confidence, which he had engaged to maintain according to our Convention of the 25th of May 1793.

Since I have made peace with the French Republic, not only have I had stronger motives for supposing an intention on the part of England to attack my possessions in America but I have also received direct insults, which persuade me that the English Minister wishes to oblige me to adopt a part contrary to the interests of humanity: torn by the bloody war which ravages Europe, for the termination of which I have not ceased to offer my good offices, and to testify my constant solicitude.

In fact, England has developed her intentions, has clearly evinced her project of getting possession of my territories, by sending to the Antilles a considerable force, and particularly destined against St. Domingo, as the Proclamations of her General on that island clearly demonstrate. She has also made known her in-

tentions by the establishments which her commercial companies have formed upon the banks of the Missouri, in South America, with the design of penetrating through those countries to the South Sea. Finally, by the conquest which she has made of the Colony of Demerary, belonging to the Dutch, and whose advantageous position puts her in a condition to get possession of posts still more important.

*But there can no longer remain any doubt of the hostile nature of these projects*, when I consider the frequent insults to my flag, the acts of violence committed in the Mediterranean by her frigates, which have carried away soldiers coming from Genoa to Barcelona, on board Spanish ships, to complete my armies; the piracies and vexations which the Corsican and Anglo-Corsican corsairs, protected by the English government of that island, exercise against the Spanish trade in the Mediterranean, and even upon the coasts of Catalonia; and the detention of different Spanish ships, laden with Spanish property, and carried to England under the most frivolous pretences, and especially the rich cargo of the Spanish ship the Minerva, on which an embargo was laid in the most insulting manner to my flag, and the removal of which could not be obtained, though it was demonstrated before the competent tribunals, that this rich cargo was Spanish property.

The attack committed upon my Ambassador, Don Simon de las Casas, by a Tribunal of London, which decreed his arrest, founded upon the demand of a very small sum, which was claimed by the undertaker of an embarkation. Finally, the Spanish territory has been violated in an intolerable manner upon the coasts of Galicia and Alicant, by the English ships, the Cameleon and the Kangaroo. Moreover, Capt. George Vaughan, Commodore of the Alarm, behaved in a manner equally insolent and scandalous in the island of Trinity, where he landed with drums beating and flags flying, to attack the French, and to avenge the injuries which he pretended to have received, disturbing, by the violation of the rights of my Sovereignty, the tranquility of the inhabitants of the island.

By all these insults, equally deep and unparalleled, that nation has proved to the Universe, that she recognizes no other laws than the aggrandizement of her commerce; and by their despotism, which has exhausted my patience and moderation, she has forced me, as well to support the honour of my Crown, as to protect my people against her attacks, to declare War against the King of England, his Kingdom and Vassals, and to give orders, and take the necessary measures for the defence of my domains and my subjects, and to repulse the enemy.

Done at the Palace of St. Laurenzo, *Oct.* 5, 1796.

Signed by the King and the Secretary of the Council of War.

On Saturday, the 8th of *October*, War was proclaimed at Madrid in the usual form.

## *LORD MALMESBURY's MISSION.*

MEMORIAL DELIVERED TO THE MINISTER OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS BY LORD MALMESBURY.

His Britannic Majesty desiring, as he has already declared, to contribute, as far as depends on himself, to the re-establishment of public tranquility, and to ensure, by the means of just, honourable, and solid conditions of Peace, the future repose of Europe, is of opinion, that the best means of attaining, with all possible expedition, that salutary end, will be to agree, at the beginning of the Negociation, on the general principle which shall serve as a basis for the Definitive Arrangements.

The first objects of the Negociation for Peace generally relate to the Restitutions and Cessions, which the respective parties have mutually to demand, in consequence of the events of war.

Great Britain, after the uninterrupted success of her naval war, finds herself in a situation to have no restitution to demand of France, from which, on the con-

trary, she has taken establishments and colonies of the highest importance, and of a value almost incalculable.

But on the other hand, France has made, on the Continent of Europe, conquests, to which his Majesty can be the less indifferent, as the most important interests of his people, and the most sacred engagements of his Crown are essentially implicated therein.

The magnanimity of the King, his inviolable good faith, and his desire to restore repose to many nations, lead him, in this situation of affairs, to consider the means of procuring terms of peace just and equitable for all the Belligerent Powers, and calculated to insure, in future, the general tranquility.

It is on this footing, then, that he proposes to negociate, by offering to compensate France by proportionable restitutions, for those arrangements, to which she will be called upon to consent, in order to satisfy the just demands of the King's Allies, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.

Having made this first overture, his Majesty will, in the sequel, explain himself in a more extensive manner, on the application of this principle to the different objects which may be discussed between the respective Parties.

It is this application which will constitute the subject of those discussions into which his Majesty has authorized his Minister to enter, as soon as the principle to be adopted as the general basis of the Negociation is known.

But his Majesty cannot dispense with declaring, that if his generous and equitable offer shall not be accepted; or if, unfortunately, the discussions which may ensue, may fail in this desired effect, neither this general proposition, nor those more detailed which may result from it, shall be regarded, in any case, as points agreed upon or accorded to by his Majesty.

MALMESBURY.

Minister Plenipotentiary from
His Britannic Majesty.

Paris, *October 24th*, 1796.

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## *REPORT TO THE DIRECTORY*

BY THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, THE 4th BRUMAIRE (OCTOBER 25.)

The Executive Directory having furnished me with full powers to treat for Peace with Great Britain, I had yesterday (3d Brumaire) my first conference with Lord Malmesbury, Plenipotentiary Commissioner of His Britannic Majesty. He presented to me the original of his powers, sealed with the seal of Great Britain, and certified the copy which he had before presented to me unsigned, and which I laid before the Directory. I reciprocally exhibited to him my powers, and gave him a certified copy. It was agreed that the originals should be exchanged upon the definitive settlement of the Articles, and before their signature.

We entered into discussion. Lord Malmesbury presented to me the Memorial which I laid before the Directory. I observed to him that, speaking in the name of the Allies of Great Britain, and stipulating for their interests, he was, doubtless, furnished with their powers and instructions. He answered me, that he was not; but that when the Directory should have explained itself upon the principle laid down in his Memorial, he would expedite couriers to give to the different Courts, an account of the Negociation, and to receive their orders. I demanded of him if he could, at least, specify the principle of concession in what concerned the Republic of Great Britain? He replied, that after the Directory should have explained itself, he would send a courier, and demand instructions on this point. I then thought it my duty to say to Lord Malmesbury, that I would lay his Memorial before the Directory; that I would take its orders, and impart to him its answer. CHA. DELACROIX.

ANSWER OF THE DIRECTORY.

The Executive Directory orders the Minister for Foreign Affairs to make the following Answer to Lord Malmesbury.

The Executive Directory sees with pain, that at the moment when they had reason to hope for the very speedy return of Peace between the French Republic

and his Britannic Majesty, the proposition of Lord Malmesbury offers nothing but dilatory, or very distant, means of bringing the Negociation to a conclusion.

The Directory observe, that if Lord Malmesbury would have treated separately, as he was formally authorized by the tenor of his Credentials, the Negociation might have been considerably abridged; that the necessity of balancing with the interest of these Powers, those of the Allies of Great Britain, multiplies the combination, increases the difficulties, tends to the formation of a Congress, the forms of which, it is known, are always tardy, and require the accession of powers, which hitherto have displayed no desire of accommodation, and have not given to Lord Malmesbury himself, according to his own declaration, any power to stipulate for them.

Thus, without prejudging the intentions of Lord Malmesbury; without drawing any conclusion from the circumstance of his Declaration not appearing to accord with his Credentials without supposing that he had received any secret instructions, which would destroy the effect of his ostensible powers; without pretending, in short, to assert, that the British Government have had a double object in view---to prevent, by general propositions, the partial propositions of other Powers, and to obtain from the People of England the means of continuing the war, by throwing upon the Republic the odium of a delay occasioned by themselves---the Executive Directory cannot but perceive, that the Proposition of Lord Malmesbury is nothing more than a renewal, under more amicable forms, of the Propositions made last year by Mr. Wickham, and that it presents but a distant hope of peace.

The Executive Directory farther observe, with regard to the principal of Cession advanced by Lord Malmesbury, that such principle, presented in a vague and insolated manner, cannot serve as the basis of Negociation; that the first points of consideration are the common necessity of a just and solid Peace, the political equilibrium which absolute Cessions might destroy, and then the means which the Belligerent Powers may possess; the one to retain conquests made at a time when it was supported by a great number of Allies now detached from the Coalition; and the other to recover them at a time when those, who were at first its enemies, have, almost all, either become its Allies or neuter.

Nevertheless, the Executive Directory, animated with an ardent desire of putting a stop to the scourge of War, and to prove that they will not reject any means of reconciliation, declare, that as soon as Lord Malmesbury shall exhibit to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, sufficient powers from the Allies of Great Britain, for stipulating for their respective interests, accompanied by a promise on their part to subscribe to whatever shall be concluded in their names, the Executive Directory will give a speedy answer to the specific propositions which shall be submitted to them, and that the difficulties shall be removed, as far as may be consistent with the safety and dignity of the French Republic.

REVEILLERE LEPEAUX, President.
LAGARDE, General Secretary.

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NOTE, SENT TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS BY LORD MALMESBURY.

The Undersigned did not fail to transmit to his Court the answer of the Executive Directory to the propositions which he was charged to make, as an opening to a pacific Negociation.

With regard to the offensive and injurious insinuations contained in that Paper, and which are only calculated to create new obstacles to the accommodation which the French Government professes to desire, the King has deemed it far beneath his dignity to permit an answer to be made to them on his part, in any manner whatsoever.

The progress and the result of the Negociation will sufficiently prove the Principles by which it will have been directed on either part; and it is neither by revolting reproaches wholly unfounded, nor by reciprocal insults, that a sincere wish to accomplish the great task of Pacification can be evinced.

The Undersigned then passes to the first object of discussion, brought forward in the answer of the Executive Directory;---that of a separate Negociation, to

which it admitted, without the smallest foundation, the supposition that the Undersigned was authorized to accede.

His full powers, made out in the usual form, gave him all necessary authority to negociate and to conclude the Peace; but these powers prescribe to him neither the form, the nature, nor the conditions of the future treaty.

Upon these objects, he will obey, according to the long established and received custom of Europe, the instructions which he shall receive from his Court; and accordingly, he did not fail to acquaint the Minister for Foreign Affairs, at their first conference, that the King his Master had expressly enjoined him to listen to no proposition tending to separate the interests of his Majesty from those of his Allies.

There can be no question then but of a Negociation which shall combine the interests and pretensions of all the Powers who make a common cause with the King in the present war.

In the course of such a Negociation, the intervention, or, at least, the participation of those Powers will doubtless become absolutely necessary; and his Majesty hopes to find at all times the same dispositions to treat, upon a just and equitable basis, of which his Majesty, the Emperor and King, gave to the French Government so striking a proof at the very moment of the opening of the present campaign.

But it appears, that the waiting for a formal and definitive authority on the part of the Allies of the King, before Great Britain and France begin to discuss, even provisionally, the principles of the Negociation, would be to create a very useless delay.

A conduct wholly different has been observed by these two Powers on almost all similar occasions; and his Majesty thinks, that the best proof which he can give, at the present moment, to all Europe, of their mutual desire to cause, as soon as possible, the calamities of war to cease, would be to settle, without delay, the basis of a combined Negociation, by immediately inviting their Allies to accede to it, in the most proper manner for accelerating the general pacification.

It is with this view that the Undersigned was charged to propose at first, and at the very commencement of the Negociation, a principle, which the generosity and good faith of his Majesty could alone dictate to him---that of recompensing France, by proportionable restitutions, for the arrangements to which she ought to consent, in order to satisfy the just pretensions of the King's Allies, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.

The Executive Directory has not explained itself in a precise manner, either upon the acceptance of this principle, or upon the changes or modifications which it may desire to be made in it; nor has it, in short, proposed any other principle whatever to answer the same end.

The Undersigned, then, has orders to recur to this subject, and to demand, on that head, a frank and precise explanation, in order to abridge the delays which must necessarily result from the difficulty in point of form which has been started by the Executive Directory.

He is authroized to add to this demand the express declaration, that his Majesty, in communicating to his august Allies all the successive measures which he has taken relative to the object of the present Negociation, and in fulfilling, towards these Sovereigns, in the most efficacious manner, all the duties of a good and faithful Ally, will omit nothing on his part, as well to dispose them to join in this Negociation, by the means the most proper to facilitate its progress and insure its success, as to induce them always to persist in sentiments conformable to the wishes which he has expressed for the return of a general peace, upon just, honourable, and permanent conditions.

MALMESBURY.

ANSWER OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, TO THE ABOVE NOTE OF LORD MALMESBURY.

The Undersigned is charged, by the Executive Directory, to invite you to point out, with all possible expedition, and expressly, the objects of reciprocal compensations which you propose.

He is, moreover, charged to demand of you, what are the dispositions to treat, on a just and equitable basis, of which his Majesty, the Emperor and King, has given to the French Government so striking a proof, at the very commencement of the Campaign. The Executive Directory is ignorant of it.---It was the Emperor and King who broke the armistice.

Paris, 22 Brumaire (Nov. 12) 5th Year of the Republic, One and Indivisible. CH. DELACROIX.

LETTER TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, BY LORD MALMESBURY.

The Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty requests the Minister for Foreign Affairs to inform him whether he is to consider the Official Note which he received from him, yesterday evening, as the answer to that which Lord Malmesbury delivered yesterday morning, to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, by order of his Court. He applies for this information, that the departure of his Courier may not be needlessly delayed.

*Paris, Nov. 13, 1796.* MALMESBURY.

ANSWER OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO THE PRECEDING LETTER FROM LORD MALMESBURY.

The Undersigned, Minister for Foreign Affairs, declares to Lord Malmesbury, Minister Plenipotentiary from his Britannic Majesty, that he is to consider the Official Note sent to him yesterday as the answer to that which Lord Malmesbury had addressed to him, on the morning of the same day.

23 Brumaire, 5th Year. CH. DELACROIX.

SECOND LETTER FROM LORD MALMESBURY TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Lord Malmesbury has just received the answer of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, in which he declares that the Official Note which he sent to him yesterday, is to be considered as the answer to that which Lord Malmesbury addressed to him, on the morning of the same day.

Lord Malmesbury will transmit it, this day, to his Court.

Paris, Nov. 13, 1796. MALMESBURY.

The following Note is a direct answer to the Letter which Charles Delacroix had yestereday addressed to Lord Malmesbury, and in which he desired him to point out, without delay, 1. The objects of reciprocal compensation, which he proposed; 2. What species of pacific intentions the Emperor had announced at the opening of the Campaign.

NOTE ADDRESSED BY LORD MALMESBURY TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

The Undersigned does not hesitate a moment to answer the two questions which you have been instructed by the Executive Directory to put to him.

The Memorial presented this morning, by the Undersigned, proposes, in express terms, on the part of his Majesty the King of Great Britain, 'to compensate France, by proportionable restitutions, for the arrangements to which she will be called upon to consent, in order to satisfy the just pretensions of the King's Allies, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.'

Before the formal acceptation of this principle, or the annunciation, on the part of the Executive Directory, of any other principle whatever, which may equally serve as the basis of a Negociation for a general peace, the Undersigned could not be authorized to designate the objects of reciprocal compensation.

As to the proof of the pacific dispositions given to the French Government by his Majesty, the Emperor and King, at the opening of the Campaign, the Undersigned contents himself with a repetition of the following words contained in the Note of Baron D'Egleman, of the 4th of June last.

'The operations of the war will in no wise prevent his Imperial Majesty from being ever ready to concur, agreeably to any form of Negociation which shall be

adopted, in concert with the belligerent Powers, in the discussion of proper means for putting a stop to the farther effusion of human blood.

This Note was presented after the armistice was broken.

Paris, Nov. 12, 1796. MALMESBURY.

REPLY OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO THE PRECEDING NOTE.

The Undersigned, in reply to your second Note of yesterday, is ordered, by the Executive Directory, to declare to you, that he has nothing to add to the answer which has been addressed to you. He is also instructed to ask you, whether, on each official communication, which shall take place between you and him, it will be necessary for you to send a Courier to receive special instructions?

CH. DELACROIX.

NOTE FROM LORD MALMESBURY, IN REPLY TO THE PRECEDING, 23d BRUMAIRE (NOV. 13.)

The Undersigned will not fail to transmit to his Court the Note which he has just received from the Minister for Foreign Affairs. He also declares, that he shall be in the situation of expediting Couriers to his Court every time that the Official Communications which shall be made to him shall require Special Instructions.

Paris, Nov. 13, 1796. MALMESBURY.

## *INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE*

### FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

GAZETTE, of October 29, contains a Letter from Col. Cranfurd, to Lord *Grenville*, dated "Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles of Austria, Rastadt, October 6;" from which it appears that, after various movements of the respective Armies, from the 26th to the 30th of September, General Moreau, on the latter day, attacked the division of Generals La Tour and Mercantin, near Schussenreid; but that he was repulsed with very great loss.

This Gazette also contains a Letter from Captain Anstruther, dated "Offenburgh, October 13th." from which the following is an Extract.

'In consequence of the affairs which had taken place betwixt the van-guard of General La Tour's army and the rear of the enemy on the 29th and 30th ultimo, the Austrians had advanced to *Groth* and *Steinhausen*, and the French maintained themselves between Schussenreid and the Feder See.

'General Petrasch, in the mean time, had taken post betwixt the sources of the Neckar and the Danube, where he more effectually covered the passes of the Black Forest, and his parties incessantly harassed the rear of the enemy.

'Pressed in this manner, General Moreau saw the extreme danger to which his further retreat was exposed, and he resolved to risque a general action as the only means of extricating himself from the difficulties by which he was surrounded. Early on the 2d, accordingly, the left wing of his army crossed the Danube at *Reidlingen*, and repassing it at *Munderkingen*, turned and defeated the corps which General La Tour had posted betwixt the Feder See and the river.

'As soon as General Moreau was assured of the success of his left, he advanced from Schussenreid to attack General La Tour in front, and the action was maintained during six hours with the utmost obstinacy. At length, however, General La Tour, finding that his right flank was totally uncovered, and that his rear was menaced by the progress of the enemy, was obliged to abandon his ground, and retired behind the Riss, and ultimately behind the Rotham-

bach. His retreat was covered by the corps of Conde with a degree of bravery and steadiness which reflects upon them the highest honour.

'I am sorry to state that the loss of the Austrians on this occasion has been very considerable.

'On the 3d General La Tour occupied a position behind the Rothambach, extending from Monchrod, by Erienmoos, to Laupheim.

General Moreau, having thus succeeded in gaining sufficient freedom for the future movements of his retreat, re-commenced his march on the 5th, following with the main body of his army, the route of Stockach.

The GAZETTE Extraordinary, of Nov. 13, contains two Letters from Captain Anstruther and two from Col. Craufurd to Lord Grenville, from which the following are extracts:

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Hernaltzheim, Oct.* 17.

MY LORD,

'In my dispatch of the 13th, I had the honour of giving your Lordship an account of the movements of the corps under the command of Generals La Tour, Nauendorff, and Petrasch, down to the 9th instant. On the 10th General La Tour followed the enemy towards Stockach and Engen; but finding that their retreat through the Val D'Enfer could no longer be prevented, he discontinued the pursuit; and marched by his right towards the valley of the Kintsig, in order to form a junction with his Royal Highness. The Archduke arrived with his main body in the neighbourhood of Hornberg. On the 15th, Generals Nauendorff and Petrasch preceded him nearly in the same direction. The former took post at Eltzach on the 14th, and the latter at Kintzig. On the 15th the corps of the Prince of Conde and General Frolich alone continued to follow the enemy through the defiles of the Black Forest.

'In the mean time General Moreau lost no time in profiting of the advantages which his van guard had gained on the 9th and 10th instant. He passed with his whole army, through the Val D'Enfer, and arrived at Fribourg on the 13th.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT ANSTRUTHER.'

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Fribourg, Oct.* 21.

MY LORD,

'I have the honour of informing your Lordship, that, on the 19th instant, his Royal Highness the Archduke attacked the enemy, and, after an obstinate combat, made himself master of all the positions on the right bank of the Eltz.

'About noon the action began. The column of the right met with a most obstinate resistance; it was repeatedly repulsed in its attack upon Kinsingen, and the success remained for some time doubtful, until his Royal Highness putting himself at the head of the grenadiers, they returned with fury to the charge, and drove the enemy with great loss from the village.

'General Nauendorff, mean time, had been no less successful towards Waldkirchen: at the moment his columns were assembled he found himself attacked by a large body of the enemy, commanded by General Moreau in person, whom he not only repulsed, but drove beyond Waldkirchen, and made himself master of that post, and of the passage of the river. On this occasion three battalions of the enemy were surrounded, one of which laid down its arms, and the other two were dispersed in the woods.

'The whole army passed the night within half cannon shot of the enemy's advanced posts, and every thing was prepared for renewing the action early this morning.

'The enemy, however, did not wait the attack; his main body retired during the night, and the rear guard followed at day-break. A small corps only took the route of Brisach, where it passed the Rhine, and destroyed the bridge: the rest of the army directed its march upon Huningen, where a large Tete-du-Pont is said to be established.

'The loss of the enemy has been very considerable. Several pieces of ar-

tillery, and upwards of 2000 prisoners, have fallen into the hands of the Austrians. The number of killed and wounded is certainly not smaller.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT ANSTRUTHER.'

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Schlingen, Oct. 26.*

MY LORD,

'I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that his Royal Higness the Archduke yesterday attacked General Moreau's army, in the formidable position of Schlingen, with so much success, that the enemy quitted it last night, and is now in full retreat towards his Tete-de-Pont, near Huningen.

'Notwithstanding the victory obtained by the Archduke on the 19th, and the consequent operations of the 20th and 21st, General Moreau, contrary to what was expected, determined to make another effort to maintain himself on the right bank of the Rhine, or at least to defer, as long as possible, the passage of the river; and for this purpose he took up a position near Schlingen, the uncommon strength of which could alone have enabled him to adopt such a resolution without exposing his army to destruction.

An attempt to oblige Moreau to quit his position, by marching a very strong column through the mountains on the left bank of the Cander, and through the Wisenthal, so as to threaten his communication with his Tete-de-Pont at Huningen, would have been too tedious an operation in the present situation of affairs, and attended with the utmost difficulty, now that the rains have rendered the roads so bad. The Archduke therefore determined to attack the right wing of the enemy's army, and, if possible, to dislodge it from the hills above Cantern, Feurbach, Sitzenkirchen, and Ober and Neider Eckenheim; after gaining possession of which ground, his Royal Highness, if the enemy had persevered in maintaining his position, could the next day have proceeded to the attack of the heights behind the Ravine of Redlingen. The attempt was arduous; but every thing was to be expected from the exertions of the army; for the gallant example invariably shewn the troops, in the most trying situations, by the brother of their Emperor, and the great ability with which he has commanded them, has inspired the whole army with a degree of confidence in, and attachment to, his Royal Highness, which is carried to enthusiasm.

'The enemy, finding that the operations of the day had completely prepared the way for an attack upon the heights of Tannenkirchen, (which was to have taken place this morning) did not chuse to await it, but retreated in the night. His rear guard quitted the heights behind Schlingen about four o'clock this morning, and he appears to be retiring towards his Tete-de-Pont at Huningen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT CRAUFURD.'

Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, *Mappich, Oct. 27.*

MY LORD,

'I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that in the course of last night General Moreau's army retreated across the Rhine at Huningen.

'The last of his rear guard was this morning still on the heights of Weiller, on which he had constructed a large and solid work: but, after a little skirmishing with the hussars, they evacuated the height and redoubt before any infantry could come up; and nothing now remains on this side the river but a few troops in a small Tete-de-Pont, behind which is a kind of horn-work, lately constructed on the island called Shueter Insel. I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBERT CRAUFURD.'

*SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.*

GAZETTE Extraordinary, of Nov. 3, contains the important intelligence of the Surrender of the Dutch Fleet (destined to retake the Cape of Good Hope) commanded by Admiral Lucas, to the British Fleet, under the command of Admiral Elphinstone. The Dutch Fleet, at the time of its Surrender, was moored in Saldanha Bay, and consisted of the following ships:

| *Ships Names.* | *Commanders.* | *Guns.* | *Seamen and Troops.* |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dordrecht, | Rear Admiral Lucas, | 66 | 370 |
| Revolution, | Capt. Rhnebende, | 66 | 400 |
| Admiral Tromp, | Capt. Valkenburg, | 54 | 280 |
| Casthor, | Capt. Clarisse, | 44 | 240 |
| Braave, | Capt. Zoetmans, | 40 | 234 |
| Bellona, | Capt. Valk, | 28 | 130 |
| Sirene, | Capt. De Cerf, | 26 | 130 |
| Havik, | Capt. Bezemer, | 18 | 76 |
| Maria (Storeship | - - | - | 112 |
| | Total | 342 | 1972 |

GAZETTE, of November 5, states the capture of the Buonaparte, French Privateer, of 16 guns and 137 men, on the 24th of October; the Vengeur Privateer, of 18 guns and 120 men, on the 25th of October, by the San Margarita, Capt. Martin.

GAZETTE, of November 8, contains two letters from Admiral Harvey, at Martinique, giving an account of the capture of La Victoria, French Privateer, of 10 guns and 65 men, by the Zebra Sloop, Capt. Hurst, on the 12th of September, between Grenada and Tobago; and the Iris, French Privateer, of six guns and 50 men, by the L'Aimable, on the 15th of September, off Guadaloupe; retaking, at the same time, the ship Swift, from St. Kitt's for Barbadoes.

GAZETTE, of November 19, states, besides a French Corvette being driven on shore in Barfleur Harbour by the Minerva and Melampus Frigates, the following captures: The Franklin French Privateer, of 12 guns and 100 men, by the Thalia and Artois Frigates, on the second inst. off Ushant; the Providence Lugger French Privateer, of eight guns and 29 men, by the Dover Cutter, on the 12th inst. off the Land's End; L'Etna, French Corvette, of 18 guns and 137 men, on the 13th inst. off Havre, by the Melampus and Childers Sloops; a small Privateer, off Yarmouth, on the 16th inst. by the Phœnix Cutter.

## *LORD MALMESBURY's EMBASSY.*

EXTRACT OF A LETTER TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS CONCERNING THE ENGLISH ENVOY.

'You are going to confer with a man whom I know well at Petersburgh, and who is, and always has been one of the most warm and dangerous enemies of France; it is necessary then that you should know him well. I inform you that no person has more knowledge of men and things; that no one knows better how to conceal a secret, and to guess or draw out the secrets of others.'

The remainder of the letter contains reflections on his Lordship's character, which we decline inserting.

In consequence of the above letter, and of some other articles, which appeared in the *Redacteur*, Lord Malmesbury, it is said, wrote to the Minister for Foreign Affairs to complain of the insults bestowed upon him daily in the *Redacteur*, and to demand whether they were to be considered as *official*, because they are inserted in a journal published at the expence of Government. It is added, that the Minister received orders to reply to the Ambassador in the frankest manner, and to assure him that the Government had no hand in those insults; in this case, it is probable that they will not permit the same tone to be continued in their journal.

## EVACUATION OF CORSICA.

*Gibraltar, Oct.* 28. A Frigate has just arrived from the fleet of Admiral Sir John Jervis, which brings an account of the Evacuation of Corsica by the English. It appears that it was immediately taken possession of by some French troops from Toulon, under the command of General Gentili.

## ITALY.

*Naples, Oct.* 20. A treaty of peace has been signed between the French Republic and the King of Naples, of which the principal articles are, that there shall be peace and amity between the two states; that all previous engagements shall be null; that the King of Naples shall observe the strictest neutrality; that access shall be given to only four ships of the Belligerent Powers at a time; and that a treaty of commerce shall be concluded between the two powers, on the principle of mutual utility.

## SWEDEN.

*Stockholm, Nov.* 1. Yesterday was a day of high ceremony here. After a solemn procession of the States, at the conclusion of which his Majesty seated himself on the Throne, the Duke Regent declared that the King, having now attained the age prescribed by his father's will, would take upon himself the functions of Government.

The Duke then gave his Majesty a written account of his administration, which was read by the Secretary of State, Roseland, who afterwards received from the King, and delivered to the Duke his letters of quittance, signed by the King himself. The King then took the Coronation oath, and signed the act, after which the Duke delivered to him the royal regalia.

## AMERICA.

### THE RESIGNATION OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

*New York, Sept.* 21. The retirement of the President of the United States, for some time looked for by many, is at length announced to us in form. We are persuaded there is nothing we can say, that will fully express the estimation in which his illustrious and important services are held by the citizens of this much favoured country; or that will equally express their regret at being deprived of the continuance of his paternal watchfulness and care. Yet, his claims to a share of that repose in private life, which has been so repeatedly interrupted by the earnest voice of his country, 'whose call he has been ever accustomed to obey, are certainly strong and powerful.'

The prosperous and tranquil state of our country, in the accomplishment of which his exertions have been so eminently conspicuous, being particularly favourable to his retirement from office, gratitude for his eminent services, as well as the propriety of an experiment how far the stability of our Government may be dependent on the popularity of an individual at its head, combine to favour that acquiescence with his wishes, which, under less flattering prospects, might be anxiously withheld.

The valuable legacy of good advice, which he had bequeathed on his departure from public life---the result of long experience, and expressed in the language of firmness and paternal affection---should, as we have no doubt it will, be engraved deeply on the minds of his fellow-citizens, and transmitted with their sanctioning approbation to their posterity.

> ----------'Their filial love
> And confidence are his unfailing treasury,
> And every honest man his faithful guard.'

## IRELAND.

*Belfast, Nov.* 11. On Tuesday last was apprehended by the Most Noble Lord Viscount Castlerea and assistants, Mr. Thomas M'Kibben and Mr. William Bailey, of Portaferry, and Messrs. William Saul, William Milree, J. M'Mullans, and Daniel Kerr, Farmers in the neighbourhood of that town. The five first were transmitted to Downpatrick, the last to Dublin, all on the charge of high treason. Fresh committals, under the warrant of Mr. Pelham, in consequence of the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, have been made out against all the people who were taken up to Dublin from this town and neighbourhood, on charges of high treason.

*Dublin, Nov.* 15. Saturday, two persons charged with treasonable practices, were brought to town from the North, and lodged in Newgate. Five more persons, we understand, were on Friday night apprehended near Drogheda, on charges of high treason.

# OBITUARY.

THE late King of Sardinia, Victor Amadeus III, was the oldest monarch in Europe: he was 70 years of age, for he was born June 26, 1726. While yet duke of Savoy, he applied to the reform of the laws with a laudable industry, and actually promulged a new code, which, like that of most other states, is more commendable in theory than in practice. The example given him by his father was not calculated to increase his natural humanity. Charles Emanuel III, who was what is termed a *great warrior*, on beholding a field of battle strewed with dead men and horses, exclaimed, *Poveri Cavalli!*

His Majesty, in one thing---and it nearly interested his subjects---differed essentially from his predecessor. The former was so economical, as to be accused of avarice; the latter was profuse to a proverb. He has been known to create twenty *lords*, or, as they are there termed, gentlemen, of the bedchamber, in one week. His majesty was also passionately attached to the military; and three-fourths of his annual income was constantly absorbed by the army.

His majesty, like his father, perhaps, exhibited too much partiality towards Piedmont. Savoy, the original *appenage* of the family, has been always treated with jealousy and distrust; and as for Sardinia, which to the title of king adds the very small revenue of a sum * we not unfrequently behold at the bottom of the rent-roll of an English esquire, it became a place of exile for those banished from the other states.

The present King of Sardinia, Charles Emanuel Frederic Maria, is a most excellent prince, whose conduct might serve as a model to all the Princes in Europe. The Cardinal de Gerdil, an enlightened clergyman, was his tutor; but he has preferred a layman for his confident. He has uniformly interfered, but always with the utmost deference and submission, in favour of the Sardinians and Savoyards. He has also, with equal uniformity, opposed the present war, notwithstanding his marriage to the sister of Louis XVI.

On Sunday morning, July 10th, after a very severe illness of a few days, aged 64, Dr. Rittenhouse, President of the American Philosophical Society. Dr. Rittenhouse was a native of America, and born at a time when the advantages of a liberal education were far from being free to all. He seems to have pursued alone the energetic impulse of his own mind in destining himself, at an early period of his life, to scientific pursuits. As his circumstances were narrow, he was not liberated from the labours of active life; he united the professions of a farmer and a watchmaker, the last of which he filled with unrivalled eminence. Some of its nicer operations continued to be his favourite mode of relaxation during all the subsequent periods of his life, of which many friends possess invaluable testimonials. In 1769, he was called by the American Philosophical Society, in association with other gentlemen, to observe the transit of Venus; and the accuracy which characterised the observations and calculations he made, was the result of great powers of mechanism, aided by comprehensive and correct powers of the mind. The philosophers of Europe were, on this occasion, as liberal in the sentiments of applause as those of surprise.

Since the American war, he successively filled the offices of treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania, and director of the national mint: in the first of which he manifested inflexible integrity, and in the last, the rare talent of combining theories in such a way as to produce correct practical effects.

After being caressed by a grateful country in the bosom of honour, Rittenhouse yielded to the solicitations of a private life, and spent his last days in philosophic retirement.

At Cold-Spring, Westhaven, in North-America, in the 76th year of his age, the Green Mountain patriarch, patriot, and poet, Thomas Rowley, Esq. He moved into Vermont, then called the New Hampshire Grunts, very early in life, with a young growing family, who have since

* 15,000l. a year.

spread themselves very extensively. He took a decided part with Allen and Warner, not only in the field, but in council, in the opposition to the arbitrary proceedings against the people inhabiting this territory. He represented the town where he lived in assemblies and conventions, and held the office of justice of the peace for Rutland county, until in his advanced age he removed out of it. As a poet, Mr. Thomas Rowley was possessed of a happy genius, and distinguished himself in many popular American publications.

On the 21st of September last, in the 27th year of his age, of his wounds, at Alterkirchen, in Germany, Lieutenant-Gen. Marceau, in the service of the French Republic. Among the innumerable calamities incident to warfare, one, and that too not the least lamentable, is the premature death of many of those illustrious men who smooth the rugged surface of that state; and, in some measure, recompense human nature for the multiplied miseries to which she is unnaturally subjected. General Marceau was born in 1769, and was, consequently, but twenty years old, at the commencement of the Revolution. At that period he entered into the army, and made his first campaign in Brabant. Soon after the breaking out of the war of La Vendee, Marceau was sent thither, with the rank of General of brigade. There he had to contend, not against discipline, such as he afterwards encountered during two campaigns on the Rhine, but something infinitely more terrible---it was enthusiasm. Against such enemies, it was almost impossible to succeed in an offensive war; and, indeed, they were never completely overthrown, until other means were employed for their subjugation. Yet, notwithstanding this, such was the reputation of young Marceau, that he was appointed, in the 25th year of his age, as general in chief, *ad interim*, of the army employed against the insurgents in La Vendee; and Turreau, whom he superseded, bears ample testimony to his merit, in his '*Memoires*,' although a misunderstanding actually subsisted between them. At the period we are now treating of, there were no less than three commanders in chief, and three intermediate ones, nominated within the space of three months, some of whom exchanged the *baton* for the *axe*, and were dragged from their own head-quarters to the scaffold. Marceau was more fortunate. On the appointment of a superior officer, he was invited to repair to the army of the North, which happened, at that critical period, to be earning laurels on the frozen waters of the Rhine, the Waal, and the Polders, and canals of Holland, under the famous Pichegru. It is not a little memorable, that the joint ages of these youthful commanders did not at that time exceed fifty-seven, a time of life, which before this eventful period scarcely entitled a soldier to become a *hero*.

On the dismission of Pichegru, an event highly detrimental to the interests of France, Marceau served under Jourdan, assisted at the brilliant and rapid passage of the Rhine, which, in the age of Louis XIV. had been celebrated by means of poems and medals, and then penetrated with the army of the Sambre and the Meuse into the heart of Germany. During the memorable and fatal retreat that succeeded, he was entrusted with the rear guard, which, on such occasions, is considered as the post of honour. In this situation, while covering the army in its retrogade motion through the dangerous defiles of Altenkirchen, and acting at once the part of a soldier and a general, he exposed himself to the too certain aim of a Tyrolese marksman. It is here necessary to do justice to the generous pity of the Germans, and particularly of Generals Haddick and Kray; the first of whom ordered him to be conveyed, according to his own request, to a neighbouring village, while the latter shed tears over a gallant rival, whom he had so often combated. The Archduke Charles, himself, sent his surgeons to attend him; but on the next day the symptoms betokened an approaching dissolution, and he expired at six o'clock. The regiments of Barco and Blankenstein contended for the honour of paying him the last duties. The French Officers insisted on his being buried within the territory occupied by the Republic; and the Emperor's brother consented, annexing, however, the generous condition that the Austrians should be apprized of the time when the ceremony commenced, that they might join in the mili-

tary honours paid to him. Thus, two hostile armies, with muffled drums, arms reversed, and joint discharges of artillery, celebrated the interment of Marceau, in the entrenched camp at Coblentz, and paid a glorious testimony to a man, whose memory, like that of his countryman, the Chevalier Bayard, will ever be dear to Frenchmen, and who, like him, will be deemed a soldier,

"*Sans peur, & sans reproche,*"
Without fear, and without stain.

The late Juliana Maria, Queen Dowager of Denmark, whose Death we announced in our last, was in the 68th year of her age, having been born on the 4th of September, 1729. Her Majesty was the daughter of the late Duke Ferdinand Albert, of Brunswic Wolfenbottle, and consort to Frederic V, King of Denmark; whom she survived nearly twenty years. The life of this Princess forms an epoch in the history of her adopted country. She carried with her to the court of Frederic, a spirit of intrigue, imbibed in the petty German States, that gave her birth; and lighted up a flame in the Hyperborean Regions, that will make her name long remembered. On the marriage of her son-in-law, Christian VII, to Carolina-Matilda, daughter of a former Prince of Wales, and sister to George III, she took an active part against the young Queen; who had afforded but too fair an opportunity for the arts of an ambitious and intriguing rival. The event justified the hopes of the Dowager, for the English party, as it was then termed, was deprived of all its influence, some of the chiefs executed, and Carolina-Matilda herself kept a close prisoner in the castle of Cronenberg, during eighteen weeks, whence she was removed to Zell, where she soon after died. It is asserted, and that too, with great probability, that she would have shared the fate of the Count, and suffered an ignominious death on a public scaffold, had it not been for the spirited intervention of Sir R. Murray Keith, our minister at Copenhagen. During the last twelve years, the Queen Dowager, happy in an unexpected impunity, has lived in retirement; not, however, it may be supposed, without experiencing some of those sensations which arise from blasted ambition, and the memory of wrongs, from which she was not allowed to reap any permanent advantage.

The late Dr. Fordyce, was born at Aberdeen, of exemplary parents, who had a large family, and were solicitous to give their children a liberal education. The Doctor was their fourth son.---He was educated at the University of Aberdeen, and early settled Minister of the parish of Brechin, and afterwards of Alloa, several years. He was upwards of twenty years Minister to a numerous congregation of Dissenters in the city of London, till his ill health compelled him to leave it about thirteen years ago. The Doctor will be long remembered as the author of the ingenious and elegant Sermons to young Women, and Addresses to young Men, and of several other valuable publications; as well as for his energetic instructions from the pulpit.

*Oct.* 24. At Bleckingly, John Kendrick, Esq. junior.

29. At Carshalton, com. Surry, W. Jones, Esq.

30. At Northallerton, W. Hailes, Esq. an eminent Attorney, and Clerk of the Peace for the N. Riding of York.

Lately, at Cork, the Rev. Samuel Perrott, Minister of the Presbyterian Congregation there.

Lately, in Wimpole-street, Wastel Baisco, Esq.

Lately, in Conduit-street, Mrs. Leonard, Widow of the late Mr. S. Leonard, one of his Majesty's Messengers.

Lately, in the Isle of Wight, Robert Worsley, Esq. only brother of Dr. Worsley, of Pidford, in that island.

Lately, at Martinique, West-Indies, of the yellow fever, Lieut. Murphy, of the Marines.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Capt. John Marjoribanks, of Crumrigg Barracks.

Lately, at the Manse of Torphichen, Scotland, the Rev. Mr Paton.

Lately, on board his Majesty's ship Zealous, at sea, Archibald Scott, Esq. of the Navy.

Lately, at Sauchie, Scotland, Robert Belsches, Esq. of Greenyards, Presenter of Signatures in the Court of Exchequer.

Lately, in the back country of Pennsylvania, America, John Miller, Esq. formerly Advocate at Edinburgh.

Lately, at Northumberland Town, North America, the wife of the Rev. Dr. Priestley.

Lately, at Cheltenham, the wife of John Ibbetson, Esq. of Spring Gardens.

Lately, the Prince Bishop of Nassau.

Lately, at the Rev. Mr. Gamman's, Wateringbury, Mrs. Eagleton, a woman of undissembled piety, and whose manners and dispositions were most benevolent and accommodating.

Lately, at Edinburgh, the Hon. J. Lord Ballenden, Heritable Usher of the Exchequer.

Lately, at Westhill, the Hon. Alice Ballenden, daughter of the late Lord Ballenden.

Lately, at Ealing, com. Middlesex, Mr. Hindmarsh, a gentleman well known in the musical world.

Lately, at Knightsbridge, Mrs. Willoughby, mother of the late Lord Willoughby, of Parkham.

Lately, at Carlton Colville, com. Norfolk, Mr. W. Gibson, Surgeon.

Lately, Francis Hollyoake, Esq. of Tettenhall, Staffordshire.

Lately, at Cape St. Nichola Mole, Martinique, of the yellow fever, Lieut. James Cotton, of the 32d regiment.

Lately, in the West Indies, Lieut. Hope Napier, of his Majesty's ship the Invincible, second son of the Hon. Major General Napier.

Nov. 1. The Right Honourable Earl of Eglington, after a long and painful illness, at Eglington Castle, Ayrshire. He is succeeded in his titles and estate by Colonel Montgomery, Member of Parliament for Ayrshire.

By his death the government of Edinburgh Castle, and the Colonelcy of the Royal Regiment of Scots Greys, become vacant.

The late Earl was buried at Eglington Castle: he acted very generously in his will to all his domestics. Among other *items*, appear the following:---

To his Housekeeper 50l. per Ann.
To his Butler - - 30l.
To his Valet - - 40l.
To his Groom - - 20l.

And to every other servant---all faithfully attached to his Lordship---some pecuniary testimony of his approbation.

The present Earl, whose goodness of heart has long been the subject of encomium, highly pleased with the zeal and fidelity of his worthy predecessor's household, has made the most generous offers to retain them in his service during the remainder of their lives,

Mr. Ross, a gentleman of the General Post Office, has received a handsome legacy from the late Earl, besides a favourite family *watch*, with which, we hope, his *gratitude* will keep *time*.

Dr. Wake, Prebend of Westminster and Curate of St. Margaret's Church.

Mrs. Blake, wife of Mr. Blake, Proctor, Doctors Commons.

Mrs. Bell, wife of Mr. Bell, Chinaman, Oxford-street.

3. In Great Russel-street, Bloomsbury, Miss Emilia Day, only daughter of the late S. H. Day, Esq. of Shortwell house.

4. In Fludyer-street, Westminster, Mr. Doyle, of the War-office.

In Orchyard-street, Kenneth Mackenzie, Esq. of Cromarty.

At Upton-upon-Severn, Richard Clark, Esq. Steward and Chapter Clerk to the Dean and Chapter of Worcester.

5. At Aberystwith, T. Lloyd Anwyl, Esq. formerly Attorney in Shrewsbury.

6. At Barrow, com. Norfolk, Mr. W. Plumb, who had been forty-five years Master of the Free Grammar School there, and had great reputation as a classical scholar.

John Jones, Esq. of Hemblas, Merionethshire.

7. Mr. Samuel Bubb, of Tetbury; and five hours afterwards expired his son; both taken ill on the same day.

8. John Allet, Esq. late Chamberlain of the Corporation of Shrewsbury.

At Worcester, Mr. Butler, Printer.

Mrs. Terry, of St. Thomas's, Southwark.

The Widow Spray, Hostess of the King's Arms Inn, Kirkgate, Newark.

Mrs. Martin, of the Royal Oak and Horse Shoe Inn, Castlegate, Newark.

10. At Bridgeness, Scotland, John Macdonald Kinnier, Esq. Comptroller of the Customs at Borrowstonness.

11. In Cleveland-row, St. James's, Harrison Philip Ainslie, Esq.

12. At Edinburgh, Mr. John Paterson, Printer.

W. Dash, junior, son of Mr. Dash, of Bath Riding-school.

14. At Bath, John Smith, M. D. late Savilian Professor of Geometry in the University of Oxford.

15. At Richmond, Lady Wood, relict of the late Sir Francis Wood, Baronet.

In Sloane-street, Mr Daniel Cook, haberdasher and milliner.

16. At Castle-Ditch, com. Hereford, the Hon. Thomas Sommers Cocks, Esq. brother of Lord Sommers.

In Essex-street, Strand, Miss Frances Penelope Plowden.

Mr. W. Quantrell, of St. Stephen's Gates, Norwich.

18. In Melina Place, Lambeth, Capt. Matthew Pitts, of the Engineers.

In Charles-street, Westminster, Mrs' Elizabeth Kippis, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Kippis.

19. Edward Bearcroft, Esq. Member of Parliament for Saltash, Chief Justice of Chester, and a King's Counsel. While at the Bar, which he lately quitted, he was considered a very accurate and sound lawyer.

24. In Bedford-row, John Smith, Esq. Attorney at Law.

## *LIST OF BANKRUPTS.*

*Nov.* 1. J. Sheringham, Great Marlborough-street, Westminster, paper-stainer. T. Cuming, Castle-street. Leicester Fields, carpenter. W. W. Prosser and R. Cotter, Fenchurch-street, wine-merchants. R. Baker, St. Peter's Hill, ferret-weaver. W. Powers, Market Harborough, Leices. inn-keeper. C. Wheeller, King-street, Westminster, grocer. M. and E. Foxcroft, Nottingham, milliners. R. B. Cooper, Birmingham, army accoutrement maker. William Cock, Castle Cary, Somerset, shopkeeper. G. Aldred and J. B. Fowler, Ipswich, coal-merchants.

*Nov.* 5. W. Hunt, Coleman-street, sadler. J. Fillingham, the younger, Wardour-street, coachmaker. W. Hobgood, Dufour's Place, Westminster, carver. W. Davies, Bartholomew Close, linen-draper. J. Southern, St. James's street, bookseller. J. Kerred, Hackney, bricklayer. S. de Fries, Basinghall-street, merchant. N. Kenney, Brompton, dealer in Spiritous liquors. W. Talbot, Whitechapel, sadler. G. Hamilton, Goldsmith-street, warehouseman. P. Amiel, Stephen-street, Rathbone Place, mariner. W. Cory, Leadenhall-street, cheesemonger. S. Freeth, Birmingham, merchant. W. Hawkins, J. Hawkins, and T. Hawkins, Birmingham, button-makers. T. Holme, Manchester, dealer. T. Hulme and J. Lancashire, Manchester, calenderers, G. Barry, Sheffield, hosier. T. Parkes, Birmingham, button-maker. W. Barker, Aldgate, butcher.

*Nov.* 8. G. Baxter, Strand, Silversmith. I. Ridley, Coal Exchange, coalfactor. P. Wilder, St. James's-street, wine-merchant. S. Rose, Misterton, Nottingham, cornfactor. J. Carter, Cambridge, carpenter. A. P. Sharpe, Rudgeley, corn f.

*Nov.* 12. J. Norman, New-street, Dock-head, victualler. J. Mapplebeck, Carey-str. stable-keeper. T. Bathaway, Cheltenham, linen-draper. T. W. Haighton, Piccadilly, linen-drap. J. Buttal, Greek-street, ironmonger. J. Hawkins, Carey-street, joiner. M. Smith, Crispin-str. Spital Fields, carpenter. W. Wharry, Nottingham, broker. M. Worthington, Norwich, linen-draper. J. Long, Luton, Bedfordshire, woolcomber. J. Kirby, Brighthelmstone, grocer. R. Stavelry, Fenchurch-street, druggist. O. Gill, St. James's-street, Westminster, victualler. J. Martin, Panton-square, taylor. J. Dutton, Strand, boot and shoe maker. P. Purvis, Newcastle upon Tyne, draper. J. Seddon, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer. J. Smith and A. Unsworth, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. T. Middleton, Liverpool, cotton-manufacturer. J. Shepherd the elder and J. Shepherd, the younger, End Moore, Westmoreland, carriers.

*Nov.* 15. H. Smith, Penzance, merchant. J. Sielly, Stafford-street, Hanover-square, taylor. H. Lawson, Edward-street, Soho, musical instrument maker. J. Dinwiddie, Pendlebury, W. Dinwiddie, Collyhurst, Lan. L. Dinwiddie, Manchester; and H. Bewicley, Lawrence-lane, London, merchants. J. R. Lamb, Gloucester, mealman. G. Henderson, Newcastle upon Tyne, flour-merchant. J. Pomfret, of Blackburn, cotton-manufacturer.

*Nov.* 19. J. Miller, Mortimer-street, Mary-le-bone, haberdasher. R. Ginger, Queenhithe, sadler. T. Govus and W. Mann, Russel-str. Bermondsey, horse-hair-manufacturers. A. Harvey, St. Philip and Jacob, Glou. inn-keeper. J. Thorpe, Boughton, Chester, timber-merchant.

*Nov.* 21. R. Kay, Buckingham-street, York Buildings, taylor. J. Maclarlane, Mark-lane, merchant. T. Underhill, Minories, linen-draper. F. Fonigham, Nottingham, iron-founder and hosier. T. Clark, Portsmouth, master-mariner. R. Wood, Stamford Bridge, Yorkshire, miller. W. Palin, Chalgrave, Bedfordshire, inn-holder. A. Annison, Stockport, Chester, cotton-manufacturer.

*Nov.* 26, T. Beckford, High-street, St. Giles, linen-draper. R. Pickman, Kingston, Surry, malster. J. Lenn, Cleveland-street. Fitzroy-square, warehouseman. S. Emden, Bedford-row, dealer. A. Buckler, Lothbury, factor. W. Pollard, Wakefield, York, grocer. G. Hobson, Mearsbrick, Derby, miller. P. Hayward the younger, Brandon, Suffolk, gun-flint-manufacturer.



Leney. sc.

Maria Antoinette,

*Queen of France.*

*Publishid Dec.r 1.1796. by G. Cawthorn British Library, Strand.*

THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

## CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

## FOR DECEMBER 1796.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

*MARIE ANTOINETTE, LATE QUEEN OF FRANCE.*

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## TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE beg our thanks to our much esteemed Correspondent Dr. Watkins for his communication, which will appear in our next.

Brother S. of Edinburgh will see that his favours receive every attention.

The Character of Mr. Burke, unavoidably delayed, will have a place in our next.

At the close of the year, it may not be improper to promise our Readers, that we shall begin the new year and our Eighth Volume in a way, that we trust will continue to deserve their patronage and protection.

We beg to inform the Masonic Body in Great Britain and Ireland, that *(as our Magazine is dedicated* FIRST *to the Craft)* all Articles relative to Masonry will be particularly attended to. Accounts of the Institution of New Lodges, of the Elections of Officers, of Festivals, and every article of Masonic Intelligence, will receive proper attention. At the same time we presume the Freemasons' Magazine will be found a valuable and entertaining Miscellany to Readers of every description.

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THE

# FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

AND

CABINET OF UNIVERSAL LITERATURE,

FOR DECEMBER 1796.

## *BRIEF MEMOIRS*

OF

## MARIE ANTOINETTE, LATE QUEEN OF FRANCE.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

THE history of exalted Characters has ever been sought after with avidity, and regarded as one source of useful knowledge; but it has not often been in the power of cotemporaries to examine their actions with that candour, impartiality, and precision, which falls to the lot of posterity. Time removes the veil which covers the designs of the great, and exposes them to the eyes of mankind in their true colours. Placed so near the period when the unfortunate Queen, who is the subject of these brief Memoirs, shone forth in meridian splendour, and still nearer to the time when she fell a victim to the sanguinary decrees of a set of monsters, lusting for murder and delighting in blood, the difficulties that oppose our endeavours to form a true estimate of her character, are in a manner insurmountable; and we must, therefore, content ourselves with sketching a mere outline of the most conspicuous parts of her life, leaving the minuter examination of them to that solemn tribunal of posterity, which will judge with equal impartiality of virtues or of crimes.

Marie Antoinette was the daughter of the illustrious Maria Theresa, Empress of Germany; a woman whose ambition at one time aspired to annex the greater part of Germany, together with the kingdoms of Prussia and Poland, to the hereditary Dominions of the House of Austria. These bold attempts, however, were in the event, entirely frustrated by the warlike and persevering genius of the immortal Frederick, aided by the vast resources of Great Britain.

It has been very justly observed, that children often partake of the virtues or vices of their parents; and in no instance does this observa-

tion more strongly apply than in that of Marie Antoinette, who possessed all that commanding vigour of intellect, all that ambition of absolute and uncontrouled dominion, and all that love of grandeur and pleasure, which so eminently distinguished her mother.

During the latter part of the reign of Louis XV. the Ministry of that weak Prince saw no means of forming a counterpoise to the ambition of Du Barry and his other mistresses, but by marrying the then Dauphin, afterwards Louis XVI; and after attentively considering the female part of every court on the continent of Europe, they saw no one so likely to answer their purpose as the daughter of the Empress Theresa, who, they had every reason to believe, possessed all the genius, virtue, and resolution, which Europe had witnessed in her parent. The Duke of Choiseul, then at the head of affairs in France, who had acquired a very great ascendancy over the mind of the King, and whose spirit of intrigue was equalled only by the boldness with which he executed great designs, promoted the projected alliance with all his influence; and in spite of the cabals of the opposite faction to prevent it, in 1768, the lovely Antoinette arrived in France, to consummate the marriage. The rejoicings which took place in the capital on this occasion are well known. These the spirit of party has considered in very different lights. Some have esteemed them as the exalted triumph of Beauty and Virtue; while others have regarded them as the pageants of Folly and Dissipation. Antoinette, however, soon gained an uncontrouled sway over the mind of her husband, and grew very fast in the good graces of the King. To these circumstances may in part be attributed her subsequent misfortunes. With a mind ready to receive every impression, we hardly need wonder that she listened to the flatteries of a corrupt court, and gave up her mind to the ambition of ruling France. Taken, almost in her infancy, from under the care of a fond parent, the seducing voice of pleasure soon overcame those lessons of prudence which had hardly had time to take deep root. Without a monitor to instruct, or a friend to advise, she was left to wander in mazes wherein her unsuspecting mind soon lost itself. The Princes of the Blood, the only company which Antoinette could keep with propriety, were some of them totally given up to their pleasures; while others degraded themselves by their silence about the disorders which surrounded them, or else by a retreat as fatal to themselves as to the safety and happiness of the people of France and their king.

At length, the death of Louis XV. and the passive temper of his successor, afforded full scope to Antoinette's ambition; but she had no thought of the danger that lurked under the throne of her greatness. The distracted state of the finances, from the prodigality of Louis XV. was soon visible; and a variety of expedients were made use of to recruit them. The events of the reign of Louis XVI. from this time, are too well known to need enumeration. We hasten, therefore, to mention the period when the Queen, disgusted with the seeming parsimony of Monsieur Neckar, obtained his dismission. This event, whatever more remote causes might have existed, was certainly the immediate forerunner of the Revolution.

The progress and events of this revolution, which produced the death or banishment of all the branches of the Royal Family of France, must be fresh in every one's remembrance; it remains, therefore, only to detail a few of the circumstances attending the death of this illustrious woman, whose end was more than worthy of her life. After the death of Louis the Sixteenth she continued confined in the Temple for some time, and having at last been removed to the Conciergerie, the tyrant Robespierre determined on the mockery of a public trial. She was accordingly arraigned for having committed a series of crimes, which in the language of the indictment comprehended not merely counter-revolutionary projects, but all the enormities of the Messalinas, Brunehauts, Fredegondes, and Medicis. We may here call to mind that expostulation of insulted nature, when, Hebert accusing Antoinette of having committed the most shocking crime, she turned with dignity towards the audience, and said, 'I appeal to the conscience and feelings of every mother present, to declare if there be one amongst them who does not shudder at the idea of such horrors.'

Marie Antoinette made no defence, and called no witnesses, alleging that no positive fact had been produced against her. She had preserved an uniform behaviour during the whole of her trial, except when a starting tear accompanied her answer to Hebert. She was condemned about four in the morning, and heard her sentence with composure. But her firmness forsook her in the way from the court to her dungeon—she burst into tears; when, as if ashamed of this weakness, she observed to her guards, that though she wept at that moment, they should see her go to the scaffold without shedding a tear.

In her way to execution, where she was taken after the accustomed manner in a cart, with her hands tied behind her, she paid little attention to the priest who attended her, and still less to the surrounding multitude. Her eyes, though bent on vacancy, did not conceal the emotion that was labouring at her heart—her cheeks were sometimes in a singular manner streaked with red, and sometimes overspread with deadly paleness; but her general look was that of indignant sorrow. She reached the place of execution about noon; and when she turned her eyes towards the gardens and the palace, she became visibly agitated. She ascended the scaffold with precipitation, and her head was in a moment held up to the people by the executioner.

Thus fell, in her thirty-eighth year, Marie Antoinette. Posterity will doubtless rank her high among the females who have distinguished themselves in the world, and if they discover some weaknesses in her character, will at the same time do ample justice to her virtues. Is it to be wondered at, that a Princess young and beautiful, surrounded by the parasites of a dissipated court, and a witness to its excesses, preferred the seducing path of pleasure and gaiety to the more rugged ways of prudence? Failings she certainly had; but peace to her memory! Humanity forbids us to withdraw the veil that guards misfortune!

FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

## *ON COURTSHIP AND COQUETRY.*

THE sweetest intercourse, perhaps, which mortals know is that experienced in the hours of COURTSHIP, where affection is strong and reciprocal; and the reason of this is clear: the mutual wish to please, will be productive of every agreeable sensation; and the knowledge, that each is to the other more dear than language can express, dispels every unpleasing reflection, and makes us for a while forget that we are vulnerable by worldly accidents. Surely, this is *cœlum in terra.*

I am concerned to be obliged to say, that the minds of some of the fair-sex are informed by an unworthy passion to which I know not how to give a name expressive enough: Lexicographers have called it COQUETRY.

*Mira* is possessed of a finer face than has fallen to the lot of one in a thousand of her sex. What pity that any ungenerous sentiment should have place in her heart! How unamiable is a want of candour in the female breast! Not wholly insensible to admiration, *Mira* has been, no doubt, told that she has charms; but I am afraid she has never met with one man bold, or rather friendly enough, to remind her of the more valuable, though less glaring charms of the mind. *Mira* lives with her guardian;—a man whose worth is above my eulogy, and from whose conversation she must have derived lessons of wisdom and virtue. It would, indeed, be the height of injustice to *Mira*, if I did not say, that she has good sense, and a disposition that sometimes shews like good nature; at these times her expressive features, joined to a pleasing manner, render her perfectly fascinating to a susceptible beholder.

My friend *Horatio* was entangled; and saw, or fancied he saw, a kindness in *Mira's* deportment to him, which encouraged him to hope, that he might, by proper assiduity, make himself agreeable to her. He had the advantage, too, of being esteemed by her guardian, who was fond of her to an excess; and though *Horatio* was far from wealthy, yet (shame to the mercenary herd!) my friend was countenanced by him in his attention to *Mira.*

*Mira*, by an urbanity of manners, which she could so easily assume that it seemed habitual to her, rivetted fast and more fast the chain with which she held *Horatio;* but when she found all his feelings centered in one object, and that object herself, ungenerously she could sport with those feelings, ungratefully she could spurn at those attentions which a kind heart (for I know his heart's core) had induced him to devote to her in preference to her whole sex beside.

*Horatio* had no unworthy views: his assiduities were the result of a most sincere, and still growing, affection, which his heart knew not,

nor wished, to disguise. He was little indebted to fortune himself, and he did not for a moment consider himself entitled to, nor was he at all solicitous about, pecuniary advantages with the person whom he might wish to make the partner of his affections. In truth, he considered her friend rather as the protector of *Mira's* person and the guardian of her mind, than as the trustee of her fortune: for he knew not, nor yet knows, of any she possesses.

Into my bosom, which has beaten in sympathy with his from our boyish days, *Horatio* has lately poured his complaints: 'My friend,' he has said, 'resolve me this question: Is it candid in a young woman to treat any man in so inconsistent a manner, as to leave it doubtful, whether she feels a partiality for him; or, that he is hateful to her?—For one half hour, perhaps, *Mira* will be charming company, every thing that is generous, kind, and pleasing, and in two minutes (without any apparent or possible cause) from coldness will proceed to a behaviour too mortifying for me to endure. At these times I depart, resolved that I ought not to continue a slave to such a capricious and incongruous disposition: but if, by chance, I see her again the next day, or even a few hours after on the same day, I find her free and cheerful—Advise me, my friend: for I know not from such a mixed behaviour, *whether her heart be at all interested in my favour, and that she acts thus in order* (as some would say) *to make trial of my temper*; or, *whether her kindness proceeds only from respect for her guardian, considering me as his friend; and that by the other part of her behaviour I should understand that her affections are elsewhere engaged, and that my attentions are troublesome and irksome to her.* Did I once know the truth of this matter, I could act accordingly. If I could believe, *that the first were the real state of the case*, I would redouble my proofs of sincerity; but were I once ascertained, *that her heart, pre-engaged, could never be mine*, I would suffer any thing, my friend, rather than give her a moment's pain by a continuance of any *particular* attention.—Can you, in short, think it incompatible with the most refined delicacy, in such a case, for *Mira* (by some means or other) to relieve my doubts? It is impossible long to endure such a state of suspence. Ungenerous and uncandid I shall think it on her part, till I am favoured with some explanation, either direct or indirect.'

Here *Horatio* ended, and thus he is at present situated, warmly and honestly attached to *Mira*, yet in a state of absolute uncertainty how he ought to act. I know him most sincere in his declaration, that he would endure any pain rather than continue for a moment his attentions, if he were once candidly assured that they were not acceptable or pleasing to her.

*It surely, Mr. Editor,* becomes the fair inhabitants of this isle to spare worthy men unnecessary uneasiness in affairs of the heart; and I hope and trust that your insertion of this in your excellent publication will, by stamping a degree of respectability on the appeal I wish to make to the feelings of my amiable country-women, have its proper effect.

S. J.

## *COPY OF THE INSCRPITION*

### ON THE FOUNDATION STONE OF WEARMOUTH BRIDGE.

QUO TEMPORE
CIVIUM GALLICORUM ARDOR VESANUS
PRAVA JUBENTIUM
GENTES TURBAVIT EUROPEAS
FERREO BELLO,
ROLANDUS BURDON, ARMIGER,
MELIORA COLENS,
VEDRÆ
RIPAS, SCOPULIS PRÆRUPTIS,
PONTE CONJUNGERE FERREO
*STATUIT.*
FELICITER FUNDAMINA POSUIT
OCTAVO CALENDAS OCTOBRIS,
ANNO SALUTIS HUMANÆ
M,DCC,XCIII.
GEORGII TERTII XXXIII.
ADSTANTE
GULIELMO HEN. LAMBTON, ARMIGERO,
SUMMO PROVINCIALI MAGISTRO
FRATRUMQUE SOCIETATIS ARCHITECTONICÆ,
ET PROCERUM COMITATUS DUNELMENSIS
SPECTABILI CORONA,
POPULIQUE PLURIMA COMITANTE CATERVA.
MANEANT VESTIGIA DIU
NON IRRITÆ SPEI!

## *IMITATED IN ENGLISH.*

AT THAT TIME
WHEN THE MAD FURY OF FRENCH CITIZENS,
DICTATING ACTS OF EXTREME DEPRAVITY,
DISTURBED THE PEACE OF EUROPE
WITH IRON WAR,
ROLAND BURDON, ESQ.
AIMING AT WORTHIER PURPOSES,
HATH RESOLVED
TO JOIN THE STEEP AND CRAGGY SHORES
OF THE RIVER
WEAR,
WITH AN IRON BRIDGE.
HE HAPPILY LAID THE FOUNDATION
ON THE XXIV. DAY OF SEPTEMBER,
*IN THE YEAR OF HUMAN SALVATION*
M,DCC,XCIII.
AND THE XXXIII. OF THE REIGN
OF GEORGE THE THIRD,
IN THE PRESENCE OF
WILLIAM HENRY LAMBTON, ESQ.
PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER,
WITH A RESPECTABLE CIRCLE
OF THE BRETHREN OF THE SOCIETY
OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,
AND OF THE MAGISTRATES AND PRINCIPAL
GENTLEMEN OF THE COUNTY OF DURHAM;
ATTENDED BY
AN IMMENSE CONCOURSE OF PEOPLE.
LONG MAY THE VESTIGES ENDURE
OF A HOPE NOT FORMED IN VAIN

# *A SERMON,*

PREACHED IN THE CHAPEL AT SUNDERLAND,

AT THE

*OPENING OF WEARMOUTH BRIDGE,*

BEFORE THE PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE OF DURHAM,

By JOHN BREWSTER, M. A.

CHAPLAIN OF THE LODGE OF PHILANTHROPY, STOCKTON, NO. 19.

*Now, therefore, our God, we thank thee and prais ethy glorious name.*
1 CHRON. XXIX. 13.

'THE earliest duty which we are taught, at our entrance on this scene of life, is Thankfulness to the bountiful Giver of every good and perfect gift; and the last duty expected from us will be the same. Indeed, when we reflect upon the whole compass of our being, and consider not only the comforts, but the enjoyments which are allowed us, if we retain the reason and faculties of men, we shall feel the purest sentiments of gratitude in our hearts, and experience the most ardent expressions of it in our words and actions. Under every system of religion, thanksgiving forms a part. And no wonder; for a sense of the excellencies of the God of Nature, and the universal benefits which he spreads around us, impress themselves upon every amiable feeling, and produce the most beneficial effects. Assembled at this time to return thanks to Almighty God, for the completion of a sublime and arduous undertaking, let us recall our minds, my brethren, from the ceremonial of this meeting, to that more important part of it which remains. Whatever we do, we are directed, not by the voice of nature only, but by the precept of an apostle, to do it to *the glory of God.** To make any adequate return to God for his abundant kindnesss, we know to be impossible. Our own merits can lay no claim to his love. Circumstanced as we are, in a fallen, degenerate state, we can rely only on his intrinsic goodness, through the merits and intercession of his Son. This it is which stamps a value on our imperfect endeavours; for, "of him, and through him, and to him, are all things. To whom be glory for ever. Amen." †

'When David had collected together the valuable materials which were afterwards used by Solomon in the construction of the Temple, he experienced all those exquisite sensations, which that man only feels who appropriates the blessings which Providence bestows upon him to the good of mankind. "Wherefore David," says the sacred historian, "blessed the Lord before all the congregation; and David

* 1 Cor. x. 31. † Rom. xi. 36.

said, Blessed be thou, Lord God of Israel, our Father, for ever and ever. Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the victory, and the majesty: for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all. Both riches and honour come of thee, and thou reignest over all, and in thine hand is power and might, and in thine hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all. Now, therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name." *

'Amongst many causes of thankfulness peculiar to this enlightened age, may be reckoned the improvements which have taken place in those elegant and useful works of art, that embellish and adorn human life. Our fore-fathers were contented with few attainments, and endured a variety of inconveniencies which they knew not how to remedy. In some ages, their minds were obscured by ignorance; in others, they were clouded by superstition. In some, they had not learned; in others, they were not able to accomplish what a superior understanding occasionally produced for their advantage. The progress, indeed, of every art and science, from its first rude and undigested conception in the mind, to the final period of its perfection, (if such a period can be found) is a speculation worthy of the abilities of the philosopher, the reason of the man, the contemplation of the divine. And let not the subject be thought foreign to this sacred place, or this solemn assembly; for every step we take towards perfection, brings us nearer to God. We may add, too, that the further our researches reach in the study of nature, and in the refinements of art, the greater progress we may reasonably be expected to make in religion.

'If it be objected to the truth of this observation, that the present history of the world exhibits a melancholy instance to the contrary, let it be rembered, that in the eye of the great Maker of the universe, time and space are without bounds, that a thousand years are with him as one day, and that whatever may be the appearance of a particular æra, neither his mercy nor his promises will fail. If we examine the history of the human mind, we shall find, that, at the dawning of reason, the first notices which it receives are few. It is only by the assistance of some acquired advantages that it can in any manner develope the suggestions of nature. Man, left to himself, would range a savage in the desert; at least, the degrees of his improvement would be so slow, that the allotted period of his existence would hardly add one convenience to the original necessities of life. But study and reflection, society and a reciprocal communication of good offices, call forth all the latent powers of the mind, and improve those inestimable gifts of nature. The mere instinct of animal life in the brute creation, however admirable in itself, rises no higher than its first appearance. Having attained the necessary perfection, it stops. A succession of generations makes no improvement or variation in its plan; for it is *instinct*, not *reason*, by which the Author of their being directs them. But, in the history of man, the progress of

* 1 Chron. xxix. 10, 13.

wisdom assumes a different form. Sensible of the spark of divinity which he possesses, he presses forward through all the regions of knowledge, and is not satisfied with his attainments, while any object of his wishes remains beyond his reach. In theology, he looks upward to a God, and traces the divine benevolence in all his works. In science, he discovers the rules and criterion of right and wrong, of truth and error; he applies the faculties of his mind to promote the interests of virtue; and, like Solomon, gives his "heart to seek and search out by wisdom concerning all things that are done under heaven."* In the arts he endeavours to supply the parsimony of nature with various improvements, and by the introduction of numerous inventions, to render life more easy and agreeable. Thus, in the hand of man, knowledge is in a progressive state; and, directed by the Author of good, will not cease its increasing influence till all the powers of nature are no more.

'These observations will receive still further confirmation from the general history of the world. I pass over in silence those classical accounts of the first ages, however distinguished for their antiquity, or admired for their eloquence; for in them all, poetical fiction, or fabulous narrative, eminently prevails. The book of Genesis is the earliest authentic record of human manners which we possess. There truth and simplicity mutually illustrate each other; whilst both are irrefragably supported by the prevailing arguments of revelation.

'Indeed we can have no doubt of the progressive nature of human knowledge, when we behold the improvements which every day take place amongst us. And, *by analogy*, we may conclude, that what we see proceeding in such regular order towards perfection, will not suspend its operations even when the functions of the body cease. This scene of life, though the theatre of improvement, is far from being that of perfection. We must look through the cloud, therefore, and welcome that ray of immortality which brightens all our prospects. For "now we see through a glass darkly; but then, face to face: now we know only in part; but then, shall we know, even as also we are known."†

'There is but one presiding principle which regulates and gives stability to every art; that principle is utility. For though the most exquisite symmetry may be found in its execution, though external beauty may prevail in every part; yet if it be not founded in that general benevolence which seeks the good of mankind, it must be still defective. As a partial view of nature, or the delineation of particular habits and customs, which derive their origin from a capricious and fluctuating fashion, would disgrace the work of the artist, or the page of the historian; so he who would wish that his deeds should live for ever, must found them on the broad basis of public virtue.

'It is becoming the solemnity of this occasion to point HIM out, whose benevolent heart projected, and whose strenuous arm hath ex-

* Eccl. i. 13. † 1 Cor. xiii. 12.

ecuted a scheme difficult and dangerous. It hath pleased the Author of all goodness to permit him fully to accomplish this favourite purpose; at once honourable to himself, and beneficial to this populous and increasing neighbourhood. "Now, therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name."

'If we consider the local circumstances of this wealthy place, we shall find few situations that more forcibly require so useful a structure. And while we contemplate the dreadful accident by which numbers perished, and behold the tears, on their account, yet streaming in your eyes, we cannot forbear looking up with gratitude to that almighty Being, who is "a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat." *

'If we look back upon the annals of former ages, we shall discover that founders of bridges were reckoned amongst the greatest benefactors of mankind. And, surely, it must be considered as a material branch of hospitality, to give a safe passage to the weary traveller over the rough and pointed rock, the dangerous whirlpool, or the foaming stream.

'In the middle age, the construction of bridges was ranked among the number of acts of religion; and a regular order was founded towards the close of the 12th century, under the denomination of *pontifices*, or bridge-builders; whose chief object was to be assistant to travellers, by making *bridges*, settling ferries, and receiving strangers in hospitals, or houses built on the banks of rivers.†

'Almost on the spot where we now stand, at a religious foundation on the opposite side of the river, the fine arts were first introduced into the north of England. It becomes also your boast, that that material, so long and so justly esteemed the most useful of metals, should in this place—I cannot, perhaps, say with accuracy, for the first time, but *certainly* for the first time on so extensive and excellent a plan—be applied to so beneficial a purpose. In this structure, utility and beauty are united; and one of the noblest of the arts adapted to the noblest design. Like that vast arch, bent by the hand of the Most High, it stands the admiration of all beholders; and,

* Isaiah xxv. 4.

† Encyclopedia, Rees's edition, article Bridge.

St. Benezet, the founder of this order, kept his mother's sheep in the country, being devoted to the practices of piety beyond his age. He was moved by charity to save the lives of many poor persons, who were frequently drowned in passing the Rhone, and undertook to build a bridge over that rapid river at Avignon. The work was begun in 1177, which he directed during seven years. He died when the difficulty of the undertaking was over, in 1184. His body was buried upon the bridge itself, which was not completely finished till four years after his decease. The city built a chapel upon the bridge, in which his body lay near 500 years; but in 1669, a great part of the bridge falling down, through the impetuosity of the waters, the coffin was taken up, and, in 1674, was translated with great pomp into the church of the Celestines (a house of royal foundation) who had obtained of Louis XIV. the honour to be intrusted with the custody of his relics. *Butler's Lives of the Fathers, &c. vol.* iv. *p.* 147.

as that was a token of a benevolent covenant between God and the earth, so let this remain a memorial of the unity and friendly disposition of that society, which I have at present the honour to address.

'Order, harmony, and proportion, are the requisites of every building, spiritual, social, or political, which would make any claim to perfection. Let us endeavour, then, so to unite ourselves by those principles of philanthropy, so to build up ourselves in good works, and so to believe and practise the doctrines of our Saviour, which are founded in the purest benevolence, that in whatever character we may appear in the world, we may fulfil our duty, by walking worthy of our vocation.

'Let us live as men considering the great end for which the goodness of God created us; and let us beseech him who ruleth the universe, and giveth order and motion to the heavenly planets, to direct our goings in the true and right way, that our footsteps slip not; to give us *wisdom to contrive in all our doings, strength to support in all difficulties, and beauty to adorn those heavenly mansions where his honour dwelleth;* that he would promote still more and more those benevolent principles, which it is the glory of human nature to possess, *brotherly love* and *Christian charity*; and that he would accept the offering of this day, which is not to be considered as a presuming display of the works of man, but as a humble expression of our duty to the Lord of all: thus shall we hear the voice of the Lamb proceeding from the holy mount, and saying, 'Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy:'* thus shall an abundant entrance be administered unto us into thy kingdom, O great Jehovah!'

## *ON DEATH.*

HERACLITUS used to say, that the living and the dead, the wakeful and the sleeper, the old and the young, are one and the same thing: he who is past the age of youth becomes old, and this last is succeeded by another newly born. When our neighbour is carried to his grave, we must not only shed a few tears, as Cæsar did on the head of Pompey, or as Metellus on the body of Adrastes, but must prepare ourselves to support the like accident, rather than complain of this.

Life and death are equally natural to us, though the one is only a consequence of the other, and as the manner of living is very different, so is our latter end. Farentius died in his bed, of extreme old age, and prince Metellus in his cradle—Hannibal grew grey in his military atchievements, and Alexander, on the contrary, died in the flower of his age.

'Weep,' said Thales the Milesian, 'when thy son is born, because the angel at his birth has marked out a grave for him in the world.' Socrates lamented the death of his friend Mecenas; but when he found himself going the same way, he wiped away his tears. Diogenes, so

* Matt. v. 7.

rigid in all his actions, was severely touched with grief for the loss of his disciple Servilius; but at last he buried his sorrow in the tomb of the deceased.

'Do not be sorrowful,' said Seneca, 'for the death of thy friend: if the wind of his fate has made him come to an anchor in the port of the grave sooner than thou, remember thou art sailing on the same sea where his life was shipwrecked. The least blast of misfortune, that shall fill thy sails, will drive thee ashore as well as him. If he was older than thou, his age demanded the preference; if younger, the example of his death ought to prepare you for the same accident, since death does not count days, months, nor years; his scythe levels all without distinction of sex, age, or condition.'

Anaxagoras, hearing that his son was dead, answered, 'that his hour of death was fixed the moment of his birth, and that he knew very well he had begot him a mortal.'

The accident which put an end to the life of Tullius Hostilius, third king of the Romans, is surprizing; for, being one day in his library looking over the books which his predecessor, Numa Pompilius, had left him, a thunderbolt fell on the building with such violence, that it was entirely demolished, and burnt to the ground, finishing his days in this manner, with his whole family—his palace serving him at once as a funeral pile and a grave. The last hour of the great Pompey was not less lamentable to the world, than unexpected by himself; for, after the battle of Pharsalia he sailed to Egypt, to raise an army under the protection of King Ptolomy: when he drew near the city Pellusium, where the king then was, he sent a messenger to him for leave to enter his territories. The king, yet very young, was governed by an Egyptian called Achilles, and forgetting the favours his father received from Pompey, was advised to admit him, and then put him to death. Such was the end of the renowned Pompey, who, for his mighty deeds, had acquired the title of Great, and who in order to obtain, by the merits of his valour, those triumphs which his youth interdicted, quoted to the senate, that in the ruin of the pirates, and in the conquest of the kingdoms of the East and the North, he had destroyed by the sword, and received prisoners, to the number of two millions and eighty-three thousand men, taken and sunk eight hundred and forty-six ships, forced to capitulation one thousand five hundred and fifty-eight towns and castles.

Philip, king of Macedon, amidst the honours and the glory of his enterprizes, which rendered him famous above all the kings of his age, was killed by one of his own subjects. When he had concluded a peace with the Greeks, he was elected their Captain-general, in order to carry the war into Asia. Much about the same time he married his daughter Cleopatra with Alexander king of Egypt, and while he was celebrating the nuptials, Pausanias, a Macedonian gentleman, irritated that the king had not done him justice in regard to a great Lord called Attalus, and seing him unattended by his usual guard, gave way to his violent rage, and ran the king through the body with his sword, who dropt instantly dead at his feet.

Cæsar, that great Captain, always victorious, by the arms of valour and prudence, having outdone by his victories all the warriors that ever went before him, was one morning going out of his palace at Rome, but prevented by his wife Caliphurnia, who having had some strange dreams and visions the night before, begged of him on her knees not to go out that day: this intreaty of his wife the more alarmed him, as he had never known her addicted to superstitious fears. By her advice, he sacrificed some animals to the Gods; the soothsayers answered, that the omens promised nothing good: he was determined to send Marc Antony to the senate, to dissolve the assembly, but in the mean time arrived Decius Brutus, the beloved friend of Cæsar, who had in his will appointed him his second heir, though he was in the conspiracy of Marcus Brutus and Caius Cassius. He feared, that if Cæsar should put off the assembly of the senate to another day, the conspiracy would be discovered: therefore he began to ridicule the soothsayers, blaming Cæsar for his credulity, saying, 'that he gave occasion to the senate to find great fault with him, because they had been assembled by his order, and they were ready with one voice to declare him King of all the provinces of the Roman empire, Italy excepted.' In conclusion of these words, he took him by the hand, and led him to the senate. The conspirators, who were in number sixty, surrounded Cæsar on all sides, their drawn swords in their hands, so that which ever way he turned, he always found some one ready to strike him. At first he defended himself; but when he perceived Marcus Brutus, the chief of the conspiracy, advancing towards him, who gave him a thrust, he said, 'And thou also, my son!' Saying these words, he made no longer opposition, but wrapping his robe round his head, fell to the ground close to the statue of Pompey, with twenty-three stabs in the body. Thus perished the great Cæsar in the hall of the senate, the 25th of March, in the year of the world 3922, of the foundation of Rome 710, and 42 before the birth of our Saviour. Cassius, after the battle of Philippi, to avoid falling into the hands of Marc Antony and Augustus, run himself through with the same sword with which he had wounded Cæsar. Marcus Brutus, being overcome near the city of Philippi, in the same manner with Cassius, his evil genius appeared to him in the morning without speaking a single word to him. From this silence he knew that his last hour was come; he therefore rushed into all the perils and dangers of the battle; but not meeting the death he wished for, and seeing his party slaughtered every where around him, he went to a retired spot, and, with the assistance of one of his friends, run upon his sword, and died on the spot, murdering himself with the same weapon with which he had pierced the body of the unfortunate Cæsar.

Segigambis, mother of Darius, learning the death of Alexander, who had always treated her in an honourable manner, threw herself upon the ground, wept, and tore her hair; she would not admit the light of the day to be admitted into her apartment, nor take the least nourishment. In a few days she died. Quintus Curtius says of this

princess, that her strength of mind was such, that the death of Darius made no impression on her, but that she was ashamed to outlive Alexander. James Trivulce, a renowned warrior in the history of Italy, died at the age of fourscore years, and was buried at Milan. They say of him, that being on the point of death, he insisted on holding his drawn sword in his hand; because he had been told, that the devils could not endure them. These words were engraved on his tomb—*Hic quiescit qui nunquam quievit.*—'Here reposes one, who was never at rest while living.'

The Queen of Navarre, sister to Francis the First, was a very accomplished princess. A rumour was spread at court, that she had died in Auvergne. A courtier and a wit insisted it must be false, the weather had been so very fine a considerable time past: 'had the accounts been true,' added he, 'the sky would have wept her loss.'

A Persian officer took in battle a young and very handsome Scythian lady: he set her at liberty, but as soon as he had lost sight of her, he fell passionately in love with her. As she despised him, he was seized with a violent grief, and despair prompted him to die. Before he put it in execution, he sent her these few words: 'I have saved your life, and am now going to die for you.'

Charles IX. said, he had rather die a King, than live a Prisoner. His sentiments were very opposite to those of King Solomon, who preferred a living dog to a dead lion. But it is supposed that the ambition of Charles had vitiated his judgment, and made him speak in that manner. Had he consulted nature, he would have thought in a different manner; for, according to one of our writers, there is no King on his death-bed, who would not wish to be the last of his subjects; and no Slave so miserable, who would change his fortune with a dying King.

## *PREDILECTION OF THE TURKS*

### FOR THE

### GAME OF CHESS.

THE Turks are very fond of Chess, which is a game that corresponds with the gravity of their tempers. An anecdote was not long since related of them, which proves at once their partiality for this amusement, and their indifference about matters of much higher concern.—An Aga had incurred the displeasure of his Sovereign, and the warrant for his execution arrived, whilst he was engaged at Chess. The game was nearly over, and he begged the officers, who were the messengers of his fate, to delay the sentence for a few minutes, that he might have the satisfaction of beating his adversary. His request was granted; and, when the game was finished, he thanked them for their civility and condescension; kissed the order which deprived him of life; and submitted, with the greatest composure, to the stroke of the executioner.

# ESSAYS

ON SUBJECTS CONNECTED WITH

## HISTORY AND CLASSICAL LEARNING.

### No. II.

### ON THE CHARACTER OF KING WILLIAM THE THIRD.

IN endeavouring to form an accurate and just judgment of the characters of men, we must necessarily encounter many real and serious difficulties. The prejudices of the human mind can seldom be accounted for; and often escape even without observation. Beginning with the ideas in infancy, they increase and strengthen with the advancement of the understanding, and become inveterate with its maturity. The obstacles to a just investigation of character are often equally numerous and equally formidable to cotemporaries, and to those who live at a more distant period. If the judgment of a contemporary be warped by prejudice, or partiality, posterity labour under an equal disadvantage, in being supplied with but fewer facts, and those deprived of their original and native strength of colouring.

Happily for us, we live at a period which affords us every opportunity of forming a just judgment on the character of King William the Third: for many documents have been lately disclosed, which were formerly uncommunicated and unknown to the world. We behold the scene from a distance; placed on an eminence, we overlook the intervening objects which obstruct the prospect from the lower ground. The mist hovering on the surface obscures not the eye that is elevated above it. The fair form of Truth is unveiled, her beaming eye commands silence, her native beauty engages attention, and her tongue will speak persuasion.

Should we fairly establish the generosity and rectitude of William's intentions from one free and unconstrained act, his prudence from another, his bravery from a third;—should we prove from well-founded probabilities, and a concatenation of circumstances, which cannot lie, that he possessed those great qualifications for which his name has been, and will continue to be, extolled; we are confident, that the petty objections to his character will be imputed to the invention of malice or ingenuity.

Reviewing the state of the nation under James the Second, every honest man will see ample reason for the measures that were adopted at the Revolution. The Popish religion at that time peculiarly tended to contract the understanding, and enfeeble the feelings of sensibility and benevolence. The intellects of James were weak and narrow; and education had in him weakened or destroyed the generosity natural to the human heart. The bloody spirit of Popery displayed itself in the persecutions of Louis, and the more sanguinary massacres of the Spanish inquisition; and from the conduct of James, both before and after he mounted the throne, there was

little reason to hope that in his practice the ferocity of its principles would be mitigated, or the happiness of his protestant subjects consulted to the detriment of the holy faith, The power he assigned to the ecclesiastical courts, his conduct towards the universities, his declaration for liberty of conscience, (to which the refractory bishops would have fallen a sacrifice but for that last refuge of violated freedom—a jury of their country) the severity with which he prosecuted those, who disputed the orthodoxy of his religious tenets, the implicit obedience he paid to his evil genius, the jesuit Peters, all prove the persecuting spirit he had imbibed from his religion. And yet, in the outset of his reign, so submissive was the Parliament, so servile the people, that not even the cruelties of a Kirk and a Jefferies, not the power assumed by the monarch of dispensing with the laws, could rouse the nation from its lethargy. Confiding in his faithless promises, the people hoped for blessings, which his preceding conduct did not warrant them to expect. His professions were liberal—the confidence of his subjects unbounded.—The credulous multitude, fond of novelty and gratified by change, were even ready to give ample credit to a succeeding sovereign, and to hope for a display of unwonted generosity. Attentive only to the security of their spiritual, they forgot the defence of their civil interests. And had not James invaded the altar of religion, he might with impunity have sapped the foundations of the temple of freedom. But the plan of his attack was as injudicious, as its execution was incomplete. He ventured too early to assail those rights which were deemed sacred and inviolable. And though the groans of expiring liberty had been unheard, or unattended to, the tears of religion moved her votaries to pity, and roused them to vengeance. Happily for his deluded subjects his precipitation defeated the attempt: for his very virtues (and some he certainly possessed) rendered him the more dangerous to the liberties of his country. Entertaining designs hostile to its religion and constitution, his resolution, bravery, and obstinate perseverance, made them but the more to be dreaded; and his conscience would have revolted at nothing, which might accomplish the objects of his bigotry. Remember his application to the soldiery. It was an execrable attempt to revive in England those horrors which Rome experienced, from the hour when the unbridled insolence of her army first assumed the disposal of her sceptre. The danger of a standing army, entertaining sentiments different from the people, and into whose minds are inculcated principles of absolute submission, is visible to every eye; and had our warlike countrymen been as abandoned as the degenerate sons of Rome, our religion and our liberty would have perished together. None but the most profligate of mankind would have attempted to succeed in his views, however honourable they might seem, by so despicable an instrument. But, thank heaven! he had *now brought the merits of his conduct to an* issue, on which the meanest capacity might judge for itself. It was not an alarm to the passions, but a calm appeal to the judgment of his subjects, upon their most essential interests.'* It availed him

* Junius.

not to have retracted his former measures: the people doubted his sincerity, distrusted his professions, and had resolved upon resistance. Yet 'as those, who are waking from a pleasing dream shut their eyes against the light, and endeavour to prolong the delusion by slumbering again,'* the infatuated monarch would still have indulged his dream of sovereignty and controul over religion; but the insulted lion was roused, and this wolf, who had meditated to make the religion and liberties of the nation a prey, fled with fear and precipitation.

Let us not call it an abdication or desertion, it deserves an harsher and stronger appellation. By mal-administration and abuse of power he had broken the original contract, and forfeited his title to hold the reins of government. It is impossible to state every instance in which the Constitution is subverted, and the original contract dissolved: 'We must leave to future generations, whenever the necessity and the safety of the whole shall require it, the exertion of those inherent, though latent, powers of society which no climate, no constitution, no continent, can ever dissolve or diminish.'† Shall we then entertain any doubts of the justice and propriety of a revolution, which had for its object the preservation of liberty by the expulsion of a Prince, who, from infancy to age, had made it his pursuit to corrupt the liberties of England, and to poison the fountains of her freedom?—A Prince, whose tyrannic bigotry—but let his manes rest in peace; we need not, to exalt the character of a patriot, exaggerate the vices of a despot. In such a case, precedent was not wanting to justify the measures that were adopted. 'Let not man seek in the profligate practices of men, what is to be found in the sacred rights of nature.' Though, from the habits and prejudices of education, and the precedents, which former times afforded, we may be inclined to palliate the conduct of the house of Stuart, in assuming a power as extensive as it was unwarranted, we should remember that no precedent can justify, no antiquity sanction what, in all times, and in every state of society, will be as fatal to liberty as the most flagrant and recent usurpation. The decency and subordination which prevailed, even when the helm of State was deserted, and amongst a populace freed from the restraints of civil government and secure of impunity—the secrecy of the nobles entrusted with and privy to the execution of so great a design, are incontestible proofs of the popularity, and no mean proof of the justice, of the cause. Nor need we wonder—the rude hand of philosophy had at length torn away the veil of superstition, and exposed to the eye of reason the mysteries which had for ages enveloped and sanctified religious and civil iniquity. The combination of priestcraft and despotism was dissolved. The doctrine of non-resistance and passive obedience, that baneful tree, under whose shade tyranny, the bastard slip of legal authority, had so long flourished, was blasted by the lightnings of truth. This was the doctrine by which the despotism of Europe was so long supported—this the doctrine by which political

* Hawkesworth, in the Adventurer. † Blackstone.

popery was for centuries upheld;—' but the doctrine and the despotism were buried in the same grave, and may now sleep together till the trumpet of ignorance, superstition, and bigotry shall sound their resurrection.'*

Taking it for granted, that some strong measures were then necessary for our security, that some barrier was absolutely requisite to prevent the encroachments of regal prerogative and the subversion of the laws, we shall approach the discussion of William's character without prejudice and without partiality.—Can we shew, that his *ends* were noble and generous, his *means* wise and just, and his *motives* honourable and virtuous, I doubt not but we shall be easily able to obviate the objections to his character, to establish the rectitude of his principles, and to justify the propriety of his conduct.

The Revolution 'was the child not of choice, but necessity.'* By what other means could its benefits have been obtained? Without it what indemnity would there have been for the past, what security for the future? The calm dispassionate reasonings of philosophy are unable to effect those changes, which alone can rectify an highly disordered state of government. During the reigns of the four Stuarts a continued fever had lurked in the domestic administration, which sometimes broke out into the most violent convulsions, and at length produced a delirium, whose frequent and violent paroxysms could be removed only by the application of a desperate remedy. Without a Revolution, slavery and superstition would have been inevitably entailed upon ourselves and our descendants. The obstinate bigotry of James would never have acceded to a compromise—never would he have made sufficient concessions to the wishes or the wants of his people. A reformation, like an anodyne, might indeed have afforded a temporary suspension to the pain, but could not have removed the cause of the malady. There was no alternative, but the banishment of their sovereign, or the ruin of their independence; yet 'such is the influence of established government, so averse are men from beginning arduous enterprizes, that, had not an attack been made from without, affairs might long have remained in that delicate situation, and James at last have prevailed in his rash and ill-concerted projects.' They who had seen the first glorious and regular efforts of liberty against Charles the First, were long since deceased. The survivors, who had been witnesses to the events of the latter part of that unfortunate monarch's reign, had only beheld the private ambition and anarchy of the pretended advocates for civil and religious freedom. Hence the spirit of liberty was destroyed; her votaries were intimidated; and but for the assistance of the Prince of Orange, aided by their apprehensions for religion, our ancestors had been inevitably enslaved. William interfered not in the affairs of England till solicited by James; nor afterwards resumed his interference till the liberties of the people required it. So general were the invitations he received, so great the

* O'Connor's Speech in the Irish House of Commons on the Catholic Bill.

* Fox.

characters of many from whom they came, so manifest the injuries of which they complained, that he indeed must have been deaf to the interests of humanity, who, with the power to rescue them, could have remained a silent, a tame, and an indolent spectator of their approaching calamities. What object then was it likely that William had in view? Was it to acquire an unlimited authority, or such as was inconsistent with the happiness of a free people? By ascending the throne of England, he did not so much gratify a selfish passion for power and fame, as the liberal enthusiasm of the patriot, by adding the pecuniary and warlike aid of an opulent and mighty nation to a confederacy formed for the defence of civil and religious liberty.* After securing the rights of the English, he hoped that they would co-operate in the common cause against the insatiable ambition of Louis the Fourteenth. The whole tenor of his conduct confirms the supposition. William did indeed refuse a conditional crown, an uncertain dignity: to such he preferred the honour of remaining the Stadtholder of a petty Republic. But was this from an indifference to the interests of religion? To the liberties of England, or of Europe? Did it not rather proceed from an invincible conviction, that under the proposed limitations he should be unable to support that cause, which was the darling passion of his heart? A train of thinking, which education had encouraged, philosophy had cherished, and a regular series of action, had rendered habitual, independent of the importance of the right he was defending, had taught him to deem resistance to the arms of Louis the first and greatest obligation. After he had reduced James to extremities, the proposals which he made by no means required his flight; and were merely such as were absolutely necessary for the redress of grievances and for future security. A king of sense and spirit might still have retained his situation. Redress for an injured people, by procuring them the concessions necessary to their future welfare and security, (was as the princess's declaration professes) the sole object of his voyage; and though William did certainly expect some return for his generosity, yet had the great body of the people been satisfied with their king, he would have remained content with their favour and co-operation against the common enemy.

The means he adopted were such, and not more violent than the accomplishment of the object required. Necessity, though the tyrant's plea, is sometimes too the plea of those who are the champions of freedom. It is upon a balance of good and evil, on a fair calculation of all the consequences and the probability of each, that mankind are bound to act. In great and important changes, upon which the interests of society, and particularly of religion, materially depend, the more real principle a man possesses, with the less reluctance will he neglect and abandon the duties attached to the relations of private life. The object may be of sufficient importance

* Somerville.---To this admirable and spirited Author it seems necessary to make particular acknowledgments. He hath anticipated the substance of almost every possible eulogy *(consistent with the truth of history)* on the character of King William III.

to demand the sacrifice; and public duties must always be considered as obligations of a superior kind, as well as prior to every duty of a private nature. The Prince, before he assumed the reins of government, obtained the consent of the people in a manner as universal as the nature of the case would admit. Whilst the governments of other countries have grown out of time, or chance, or accident, ours has been established upon the consent of the people, a consent more voluntary, and more general, than any other country can boast, America alone excepted. The alacrity and readiness with which all orders obeyed the directions of their deliverer, were a sufficient proof of their consent; and arguing upon this ground, shall we say, that the invitations from the nobility and people to the Prince for the recovery of their laws and liberty, ought to have been rejected? When rival parties forgot their wonted animosity, when (burying their mutual jealousies and mutual injuries in oblivion) they could secretly concur in a design of resisting their misguided and bigoted sovereign, was William bound, or would he have been justified, in betraying the confidence they had reposed in him? Shall he be considered as criminal for concurring in the secret negociations which were requisite for the success of their design? Or did the infatuation and confidence of James, in the divine origin of his title, render it incumbent on his nephew to disclose the plans which were forming against him. The same causes, and the same principles, which justified the end, must necessarily justify the means requisite to its attainment. And if from the conduct and apparent designs of James, there were grounds for the fears of his subjects, just reason to dread the assassination of their freedom, in whatever relation William might unfortunately stand, whatever obligations he might owe to the ties of blood or of affinity, who shall dare to say that he ought not to have assisted in the frustration of so wicked a purpose? It is not impossible indeed, that he did begin, in the year 1688, to wish that James might be driven from the throne; but facts seem by no means to warrant so severe a conclusion. If he did, however, we shall shortly judge, whether it was from a thirst after the bubble of sovereignty, or from zeal for the independence of these kingdoms, and regard for the liberties of Europe. The many and great difficulties with which this undaunted Patriot had to contend, are a powerful justification of the means which he was obliged to adopt. How universally does self-interest dispose mankind to resist the most salutary changes! How few revolutions have been accomplished, except the resentment of the people has been first aggravated by magnifying the crimes of ministers and the vices of rulers! And we can but regret, that it should have been necessary to employ so much deceit and hypocrisy to the attainment of so desirable an object, and that the purity of King William's character should have ever been polluted by its unavoidable connection with the foul duplicity of Sunderland. But 'the man, whose squeamish virtue revolts at the profligacy of some members of his party, is fit only for mourning over the ruins of his country.'* [*To be continued.*]

*O'Connor.

# CURIOUS ACCOUNT

OF

# *EDWARD KELLY, THE ALCHEMIST.*

[FROM GREEN'S ANTIQUITIES OF WORCESTER, JUST PUBLISHED.]

EDWARD Kelly was born at Worcester, and bred to the business of an apothecary, about the year 1555. He is sometimes called Talbot. He was so good a proficient in chemistry, that he felt himself qualified sufficiently to take an active share in the profitable application of that knowledge, which pretenders, of inferior ability to himself, were daily turning to good account. Nothing despairing therefore, his skill, joined to a competent intrepidity of face, soon put him at the head of the brazen philosophy of the sixteenth century. He pretended to have the grand elixir (or philosopher's stone) which Lilly, in his life, tells us he made, or at least received ready made, from a friar in Germany; whither he travelled with Dr. Dee,* as his chief seer, or skyror, as he calls him. They accompanied Aleski, Palatine of Poland, when he left England, and were entertained by him. From Poland they removed to Prague, where the Emperor Radolph received and entertained them; to whom they shewed, as they had already done to Prince Aleski, the wonderful stone, and disclosed its surprising properties to him. Kelly received the honour of knighthood from the Emperor, and has thence been recognized by Mr. Ashmole as Sir Edward Kelly. Pucel, a learned Florentine, and Prince Rosenberg, of Germany, the Emperor's Viceroy in Bohemia, were long of the society with him and Dr. Dee, and often present at their apparitions, as was once the king of Poland himself. But Lilly observes, he was so wicked, that the angels would not appear to him willingly, nor be obedient to him. He offered to raise up devils before Aleski, June 19, 1581. His spirits told him, 1584, he should die a violent death. Weever allows him to have been a chemist; that he lost his ears at Lancaster, and raised a dead body in that county by necromancy; that Queen Elizabeth sent for him out of Germany, but climbing over a wall at Prague, where it is reported he was imprisoned for a chemical cheat put on the Emperor, he broke his legs, and bruised himself so that he died; this happened in 1587.

What an age of philosophical acumen was this for the sarcastic wit of a Ben Jonson to hold up to everlasting ridicule! What an object for the lacerating thongs of Butler's satiric scourge to lay bare and whip, as a carted knave through herds of posted fools! Princes who would be philosophers, (and of so hopeful a set;) philosopers who would be princes; and the multitude, who could neither be phi-

* For some account of Dr. Dee, *vide* our Magazine, Vol. VI. Page 102.

losophers nor princes; all, all crusaders in this glorious pursuit! nor could even the sagacious penetration of the enthroned Elizabeth wholly shelter her from being infected by the idolatry of this Israelitish credulity, or rescue royal sapience from the suspicion of being a secret worshipper of this golden calf! But peace to their manes! to exult over a fallen foe, however formidable, or however contemptible he might have been, is not for liberal minds to indulge in; but to hold forth the authors and abettors of public imposture to detection and scorn, belongs to the duties of a good citizen. Strict poetical justice having been executed on this caitiff by the Alchymist and Hudibras, there remains but a last duty for history to discharge towards this very eccentric character, and which, indeed, relates rather to the instrument, or *primum mobile*, of his juggling system, than to himself; as, according to our satirist, whose authority few will, at this time, dispute,

> 'Kelly did all his feats upon
> The devil's looking glass, a stone;
> Where, playing with him at bo-peep,
> He solv'd all problems ne'er so deep.'
>
> *Hudibras*, Cant. III. l. 631.

The natural history of this stone, in which its species, qualities, and quantities have been deduced, with learned illustration and critical analysis sufficient to have settled the reputation of the corner-stone of the universe, or the better known Pitt diamond (had either been questioned) is thus reported in Dr. Nash's notes on the above quoted text, in his new and splendid edition of Butler's Hudibras. This stone, which is large, round, and very transparent, appears to be a volcanic production of the species vulgarly called the black Iceland Agate, which is a perfectly vitrified lava; and, according to Bergman's analysis, contains, of siliceous earth, sixty-nine parts in an hundred, argillaceous twenty-two parts, and martial nine. This stone it was that Dee told the Emperor the angels of God had brought to him, and which was of that value, that no kingdom was of that worthiness as to be compared to the virtue or dignity thereof. This it was that he says he shewed to Queen Elizabeth, and to whom he also explained its wonderful properties. This, in fine, was that mirror, through which all the great and wise of that all-great and all-wise age peeped into futurity, and saw their fate approaching! before which the whole world stood astound and aghast, so thoroughly and universally had it 'confounded the faculties of eyes and ears!' —plain matter of fact history has only thus much to add to this edifying subject. This stone is now in the possession of the very learned and venerable Earl of Orford, at Strawberry-hill. Its authenticity and identity cannot be doubted, as its descent is much more clearly proved than that of Agamemnon's sceptre. It was specified in the catalogue of the Earl of Peterborough, at Drayton; thence it came to Lady Betty Germaine, who gave it to the Duke of Argyle, whose son, Lord Frederic Campbell, presented it to Lord Orford.

## ON THE MUSIC OF THE ANCIENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

DR. Burney acknowledges, that the ancient Music must have been something 'with which mankind was extremely delighted;' as 'not only the poets, but the historians and philosophers, of Greece and Rome, are as diffuse in its praises, as of those arts concerning which sufficient remains are come down to us to evince the truth of their panegyric. And if no more substantial proof were now subsisting of the excellence of the poetry, eloquence, sculpture, and architecture of ancient Greece, than of its Music, we should probably be as incurious and incredulous about them, as we are at present about the Music of the spheres.'*

A warm admirer of the remains of Grecian genius will observe with regret, that Dr. Burney, although he has made such acknowledgments, yet appears reluctant to admit that the Grecian Music could have possessed any excellence to be compared with the improved state of that art in modern times; nay, that he has expressly asserted the superior excellence of modern Music, in the 'two grand and essential parts of the art—Melody and Harmony.' He seems anxious to impress on the minds of his readers, that the influence over the human passions and affections, ascribed to the Grecian Music, has been chiefly fabulous and allegorical; and that, as all rude nations are delighted with their own songs or Music, however simple or uncouth, so, notwithstanding the charms which the Greeks found in their own Music, it might, if known, afford little pleasure to ears more refined and cultivated. I have already quoted so much from Dr. Burney, that I shall adduce only one passage out of many, to prove his desire of inculcating the opinion here imputed to him. 'The Music of the Greeks and Romans, of which the effects have been so splendidly described, and which have long remained, and, it is feared, ever will remain enigmas to all, who have the misfortune to be born too late for the strains of swans and syrens.' † The purport of the sneer conveyed in this passage is too obvious to require to be pointed out.

Yet in some of the arts, particularly in poetry, eloquence, sculpture, and architecture; in all those arts, in short, in which specimens of their best efforts have reached us, the Greeks, it must be acknowledged, attained to unrivalled excellence: and some of the philosophers, who have spoken with rapture of the Grecian Music, are universally allowed to have been exquisite judges in all the other arts. Aristotle's treatises on rhetoric and poetry contain principles and precepts so precise and just, that they still continue to be the chief guides of the best critics. Yet his rules were principally drawn from models which had already existed in Greece. But Aristotle

* Burney's History of Music, Vol. I. p. 2 and 32. † Ib. Vol. II. p. 585.

extols Music in a higher strain of panegyric than either Oratory or Poetry; he regards it not only as an innocent amusement, or harmless relaxation, but as a source of elegant enjoyment, contributing to happiness by constituting an essential part of all liberal festivity: whence, he says, that the poets always represented song and music as forming a part of the entertainment at all the feasts of the gods. He represents it also as a balm and cure for the toils and cares of human life. Horace, doubtless, had these sentiments of the Grecian philosophers in his eye, when he thus addressed his lyre:——

O decus Phoebi, et dapibus supremi
Grata testudo Jovis; O laborum
Dulce lenimen————

Nay, Aristotle respresents Music as being subservient to purposes still more important, by its efficacy in contracting the passions, regulating the affections, inspiring noble sentiments, and promoting virtue. Hence, in his treatise on politics, he reckons music to be one of the four branches of a liberal education, or of that in which the sons of freemen ought to be instructed. Can we easily conceive, that a judge of such exquisite discernment would have been so warm in his praises, and so earnest in his recommendation, of Music, if it had not surpassed the rude singing of African tribes or American Indians, and had been incapable of affording genuine delight to persons of delicate refinement? This reasoning appears conclusive, however difficult it may be for us to reconcile the notion of much excellence in the Grecian Music with the fancied superiority of modern improvements in that art.

The four branches of education, in which Aristotle thinks that all the sons of freemen ought to be instructed, are, letters, gymnastic exercises, Music, and drawing, or the graphic art.

Plato complains that since the time of the Persian invasion, much degeneracy had taken place in the political constitution, as well as in the manners of the Athenians; and he ascribes it chiefly to the changes and irregularities which had been introduced into their poetry and music. These, he says, had been followed by want of respect and disobedience to fathers, seniors, and magistrates, with a disregard of the laws, of good faith, of oaths, and of the gods. It would appear from some passages in Plato that Music, (doubtless including poetry) with gymnastic exercises, constituted the principal part of an Athenian education; and that it was enjoined by the laws of the Athenians, that the children of citizens should be instructed in both.

When Socrates represents his country as remonstrating with him against any attempt to escape from prison, the following is a part of the expostulation, which he supposes his country to address to him. 'Do you disapprove of the laws which enjoined your father to instruct you in music and gymnastic exercises?' In another passage, Socrates is introduced thus addressing a young man: 'Has not your father given you the same course of education, which the sons of all worthy fathers receive at Athens—has he not taken care to

have you instructed in letters, in playing on the harp, in wrestling, and the other objects of emulation at the public games?' Thus we see, that Music formed an essential part of education, not only according to the custom, but by the laws of the Athenians. Yet unquestionably the Athenians were the most elegant and refined nation of antiquity; and at Athens some of the arts were carried to the highest perfection which they ever yet attained. Even the wise and virtuous Socrates himself became a musical scholar in his old age. Plato, in his system of laws, recommends, that children should begin to learn the literary branch of their education at ten years of age; and the lyre at thirteen; and that they should continue three years at each. But it may be proper to add, that in addition to letters, Music, and the gymnastic exercises, Plato recommends that the children of freemen should be instructed in three other branches of education; one of these was a knowledge of numbers and accounts; the second was, a knowledge of the measurement of lengths, surfaces, and depths; and the third was a knowledge of the heavenly bodies; or in other words, arithmetic, geometry, and astronomy. An abstruse study of these sciences he recommends to a few; but a general knowledge of them to the sons of all citizens.

Plato employs a considerable portion of his dialogues on politics and laws, in treating of the nature of the Music, and the regulations and institutions respecting it, which ought to be adopted in every well-regulated state. So powerful, in his opinion, was the influence of Music on mankind, that he thought a change of the music of his country must produce a change of its political constitution, or a revolution in its government.

Cicero, with his usual eloquence, describes the powerful influence of Music on the human mind. He assents, in general, to the sentiments of Plato on this subject; only with some qualification of the opinion, that a change in the Music of a country would produce an alteration in its constitution.

I do not know, Mr. Editor, that I should be able to conclude this essay in a manner more likely to atone to your readers for its dulness, than by transcribing the last stanza of a well-known ode, in which the charms and enthusiasm of poetry are employed to enforce the opinion, that the Grecian Music far surpassed the modern.

O Music! sphere-descended maid!
Friend of pleasure, Wisdom's aid!
Why, goddess! why, to us denv'd,
Lay'st thou thy ancient lyre aside?
As, in that lov'd Athenian bower
You learn'd an all-commanding power,
Thy mimic soul, O nymph endear'd,
Can well recall what then it heard!
Where is thy native simple heart,
Devote to virtue, fancy, art?
Arise, as in that elder time,
Warm, energetic, chaste sublime!
Thy wonders, in that god-like age,
Fill thy recording sister's page:

'Tis said, and O believe the tale,
Thy humbled reed could more prevail,
Had more of strength, diviner rage,
Than all which charms this laggard age;
Even all at once together found,
Æolia's mingled world of sound.
O bid our vain endeavours cease,
Revive the just designs of GREECE,
Return, in all thy simple state,
CONFIRM THE TALES HER SONS RELATE!

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

*Why drew Marseilles' good bishop purer breath,*
*When nature sicken'd, and each gale was death?*

SIR, *Dec* 10.

WHEN I have been reading in Mr. Pope's Essay on Man the above lines, till very lately, that I met with the following letter, I was not well enough acquainted with the history of this pious prelate, to see the reason for the poet's choice of him, as a person of so signal a piety, as to have seemed to have been exempted from the malign influence of an air so putrid, that *each gale* thereof *was death.*

As other readers of that essay may possibly be desirous of seeing something relating to him, I send it to you, that, if you think fit, your Magazine may be a repository of an epistle which displays a character so worthy of imitation. I am, Sir, your constant reader,

O. S. T.

THE BISHOP OF MARSEILLES'S LETTER TO THE BISHOP OF SOISSONS, SEPT. 27, 1720, N. S. WHEN THE PLAGUE RAGED AT MARSEILLES.

'I wish, my lord, I were as eloquent, as you are full of zeal and charity, to testify my grateful acknowledgment of your liberality, and the charities you have procured us; but, in our present consternation, we are not in a condition to express any other sentiment than that of grief. Your alms came at a very seasonable time: for I was reduced almost to the last penny. I am labouring to get money for two bills for 1000 livres, which the bishop of Frejus was pleased to send us, and six more of Mr. Fontanieu, though just upon the decay of the bills of 1000 livres, they are not very current; yet I hope I shall succeed. You, my lord, have prevented these difficulties, and we are doubly obliged to you for it. Might I presume to beg the favour of you to thank, in my name, Cardinal de Rohan, M. and Madam de Dangeau, and the curate of St. Sulpice, for their charities.

'It is just I now give you some account of a desolate town you was pleased to succour. Never was desolation greater, nor ever was any like this. There have been many cruel plagues, but none was ever more cruel: to be sick and dead was almost the same thing. As soon as the distemper gets into a house, it never leaves it till it has

swept all the inhabitants one after another. The fright and consternation are so extremely great, that the sick are abandoned by their own relations, and cast out of their houses into the streets, upon quilts or straw beds, amongst the dead bodies which lie there for want of people to inter them. What a melancholy spectacle have we on all sides! We go into the streets full of dead bodies half rotten, through which we pass to come to a dying body, to excite him to an act of contrition, and give him absolution. For above forty days together, the blessed sacrament was carried every where to all the sick, and the extreme unction was given them with a zeal of which we have few examples. But the churches being infected with the stench of the dead flung at the doors, we were obliged to leave off, and be content with confessing the poor people. At present I have no more confessors; the pretended corrupters of the morality of Jesus Christ (the jesuits) without any obligation, have sacrificed themselves, and given their lives for their brethren; whilst the gentlemen of the severe morality (the jansenists) are all flown, and have secured themselves, notwithstanding the obligations their benefices imposed on them; and nothing can recall them, nor ferret them out of their houses. The two communities of the jesuits are quite disabled, to the reserve of one old man of 74 years, who still goes about night and day, and visits the hospitals. One more is just come from Lyons purposely to hear the confessions of the infected, whose zeal does not savour much of the pretended laxity. I have had twenty-four capuchins dead, and fourteen sick, but I am in expectation of more. Seven recollects, as many cordeliers, five or six carms, and several minims, are dead, and all the best of the clergy, both secular and regular, which grievously afflicts me. I stand in need of prayers, to enable me to support all the crosses that almost oppress me. At last the plague has got into my palace, and within seven days I lost my steward, who accompanied me in the streets, two servants, two chairmen, and my confessor; my secretary, and another, lie sick, so that they have obliged me to quit my palace, and retire to the first president, who was so kind as to lend me his house. We are destitute of all succour; we have no meat; and whatsoever I could do, going all about the town, I could not meet with any that would undertake to distribute broth to the poor that were in want. The doctors of Montpelier, who came hither three or four days ago, are frightened at the horrid stench of the streets, and refuse to visit the sick till the dead bodies are removed, and the streets cleansed. They had been much more surprized had they come a fortnight sooner: then nothing but frightful dead bodies were seen on all sides, and there was no stirring without vinegar at our noses, though that could not hinder our perceiving the filthy stench of them. I had 200 dead bodies that lay rotting under my windows for the space of eight days, and but for the authority of the first president they had remained there much longer. At present things are much changed; I made my round about the town, and found but few; but a prodigious number of quilts and blankets, and of all sorts of

the richest clothes, which people would touch no more, and are going to burn. There are actually in the streets to the amount of 200,000 livres. The disorder and confusion has hitherto been extremely great, but all our hopes are in the great care of the chevalier de Langeron, governor of the town. He has already caused some shops to be opened. The change of the governor, and of the season, by the grace of God, will be advantageous. Had we not affected to deceive the public, by assuring them that the evil which reigned was not the plague; and had we buried the dead bodies which lay a while fortnight in the streets, I believe the mortality had ceased, and we should have had nothing to do but provide against the extreme misery which necessarily must be the sequel of this calamity.

'You cannot imagine the horror which we have seen, nor can any believe it that has not seen it; my little courage has often almost failed me. May it please Almighty God to let us soon see an end of it. There is a great diminution of the mortality; and those that hold that the moon contributes to all this, are of opinion, that we owe this diminution to the decline of the moon; and that we shall have reason to fear when it comes to the full. For my part, I am convinced, we owe all to the mercies of God, from whom alone we must hope for relief in the deplorable condition we have been in so long a while. I am, &c.

HENRY,
BISHOP OF MARSEILLES.

## ORIGIN AND HISTORY
OF
## *PROMISSORY NOTES AND PAPER CREDIT.*

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 185.]

THUS the trade of the Goldsmiths grew and flourished till the year 1667, when, an alarm taking place in consequence of the Dutch sailing up the Thames, and burning some ships at Chatham, a run was made on the Goldsmiths, and their credit was shaken. They seem, however, to have been recovering from that blow, when Charles the II. in 1671-2, took the violent measure of shutting up the Exchequer, and impounding there between thirteen and fourteen hundred thousand pounds of their principal money, beside the current interest due upon it.

Previous to this period, their prosperity was so increasing, and money came so fast into their hands, that they were perpetually employed in devising new modes of disposing it to advantage, without being under the necessity of having recourse to their own Paper-credit to support their trade. But the shutting of the Exchequer threw the whole commerce of the City into confusion, and made extraordinary expedients necessary to sustain every part of the system.

It is just about this time * that we find the Goldsmiths to have first issued their *promissory notes*. This date of their first introduction seems to be pretty clearly ascertained.

The success which attended the adoption of *promissory notes*, one of the projects urged in vain during the period of the Commonwealth, seems to have suggested the notion of reducing others also, connected with that, into practice. Accordingly, in 1683, the scheme of a general Bank supported by a numerous association of subscribers, (a scheme which had been proposed in different shapes under Cromwell) was revived by Dr. Chamberlain and Mr. Robert Murray, who had lately established the Penny Post. Though this scheme of a Bank did not take effect, yet it probably gave the hint of the Bank of England, erected by other more fortunate projectors about eleven years after.

This formation and establishment of the Bank of England in 1694 is the great epoch in the history of Paper-credit; and here we have, on the authority of Parliament, some material evidence applying to our immediate object. In the Act of Incorporation, there is a clause which plainly indicates the true birth and parentage of *promissory notes* as derived from the *bills of debt*, or *bills obligatory*, of former times. The original *Bank Notes* were actually sealed bills, and bore an interest of two-pence by the day for every hundred pounds.

The establishment of the Bank of England gave a new spring to the minds of projectors; and among other plans soon after published, was one for promoting the circulation of notes of hand and letters of credit. This plan did not take effect; but the circulation gained ground. Soon afterwards this sort of paper credit had the sanction of the state. In 1696 Exchequer bills were first issued. In the mean time, however, the Common Law had made a powerful stand against the notes of the Goldsmiths; especially against the legal operations which their inventors and patrons endeavoured to give them. It was attempted to assimilate them to bills of Exchange, and to bring actions upon them in the same manner, under the custom of merchants.

In the second year of William and Mary, a case arose upon one of these bills, when the Jury found a verdict against one Coggs, a Goldsmith, on his promissory note; but upon motion in arrest of judgment it was ruled that such notes were not bills of exchange. It would be to no purpose to mention every case in which the Goldsmiths were defendants on their promissory notes. The Court of Common Pleas seemed at one time much inclined to favour these notes as a great convenience to trade; but the Court of King's Bench was strenuous in opposing them. It was in the first year of Queen Anne, that the doctrine was there settled on various points in different cases. A variety of actions on these notes were established in the Court of Common Pleas, and the judgment reversed by writ of Error in the King's Bench. But the merchants still persisted; and, in 1703, judgment in a case being postponed, Chief Justice Holt at length declared that he had been informed by *two of the most famous merchants in London* 'that it was very frequent with them to take such notes, that they

* About 1670.

locked upon them as bills of exchange, and that they had been used for a matter of thirty years; and that not only *notes*, but *bonds* for money, were transferred frequently, and indorsed as bills of exchange.' He nevertheless continued firm in the conscientious discharge of his duty against the Law-merchant; and the merchants were foiled in all their attempts. Nothing therefore remained, but that resource, which Malines tells us was the wish of many good Lawyers, as well as merchants, in his days—'An Act of Parliament to establish this course in England.' Accordingly, in the fourth year of Queen Anne, a law passed making all promissory notes recoverable by action 'in the same manner as inland bills of exchange drawn according to the custom of merchants.' In consequence, *bills obligatory* under the seal of the Bank of England, and under the seals of individuals, disappeared together; all men substituted *notes of hand*, which were of rather more accurate spelling and terser phraseology: and 'I promise to pay' universally succeeded to 'memorandum that I owe.' But the time of future payment continued to keep its station for many years in the body of the note; and placing it in the beginning of the sentence, in the present form, seems to be of very late date.

On looking back there is much in this little historical outline to arrest and occupy a contemplative mind. What was recommended in vain as a public benefit to the Grandfather (for to King James was the work or *Malines dedicated*) was at last the lucky consequence of an arbitrary act, to which the Grandson was driven by his prodigality: and the system of Paper-credit, which thus had its origin in the bad faith of the last Protestant King of the House of Stuart, when after the revolution it had acquired strength, solidity, and body, from the establishment of the Bank of England, became a main prop and pillar of the settlement by which the immediate heirs of the House of Stuart were excluded for ever from the throne.

Much ability and talent have been employed to point out the disadvantages resulting from the extension of the system of Paper-credit. But without entering into a controversy on the subject, it cannot be denied that we have witnessed, and still witness, the most happy effects in the public prosperity. The whole real and imaginary opulence of the nation is brought to bear effectively on commerce, like the capital of one firm. Even vices, the most selfish, are made to co-operate for the good of the Commonwealth. Avarice itself becomes liberal in parsimony and accumulation; and while, by trusting the custody of its hoards to the Banker, it escapes half the torments which are its immediate and natural punishment in the eternal order of things, it furnishes funds for the advances of the manufacturer, the adventures of the merchant, and the vast operations of the statesman to maintain or extend the happiness, power, and glory, of his country. Perhaps the pre-eminence of England among the States of Europe at this hour, compared with her subordinate rank then, even after the glorious reign of Elizabeth, is more to be attributed to the force of her public credit under this system, which commands the great military powers on the Continent, than to the native strength of her own arms.

# EXCERPTA ET COLLECTANEA.

HÆC SPARSA COEGI.

## DISCOVERY OF CONCEALED MURDER.

THE following singular anecdote was found among the papers of a relation lately deceased, by a correspondent, who has favoured us with it for insertion.

'In the year 1668, a young gentleman of the West-country came to London, and soon after, as ill luck would have it, he wedded a wife of Wapping, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Aliceald. In the space of fifteen months, the providence of God sent the husband a daughter, which was left under the care of the grandmother, the husband and his wife retiring to their house in the country. By the time the daughter came to the age of six years, the grandmother died, and the daughter was taken home. After a stay of about three years, Mrs. Myltystre, a widow, Mrs. Aliceald's eldest daughter, having greatly increased her means, forsook the canaille and low inhabitants of Wapping, came into a polite part of the town, took a house amongst people of quality, and set up for a woman of fashion. Thither, in the year 1679, did she invite her sister, her daughter, and the husband, to come and pass the winter. This Mrs. Myltystre had a husband's brother, who, under the cloak of a Captain, covered a most notorious gamester; she had also a relation that was an apothecary. It happened that these all dined together at Mrs. Myltystre's, on a certain day, the birth-day of the daughter; and after dinner, retiring into the parlour, and passing the time in common chit-chat, the little daughter took up a sword that was in the room, and pointing it directly to the husband, cried, 'Stick him, stick him, stick him!' 'What,' says the husband, 'would you stick your father?' The child replied, 'You are not my father!—Captain Myltystre is my father!'—Upon which the husband gave her a good box on the ear. Upon that, the Captain drew the sword, and thrust it through his body.—Down he dropped, and the wife, sister, and apothecary, in order to make sure work, all of them trampled upon him till he was quite dead. They huddled up this horrid affair, and buried him privately; and it was given out that he was gone into the country. Some time after, a relation of the murdered came to see him, and was told, that he was gone into the country. He then asked for the wife: Mrs. Myltystre told him, she was very much out of sorts—what with the grief for her husband's absence, and the melancholy accident of the house being lately burnt; but, says she, I do what I can to comfort her—I intend to give my brother 2000 or 3000l. to enable him to rebuild his house. The relation applauded her kindness, and so departed. Some time passed away; no appearance, no tidings of Mr. Stobbine, for that was his name. Messengers were sent to enquire after him—Not the least intelligence could be procured concerning him—He had never come into the West. The

wife pretended to go distracted, and was sent to a village a few miles out of town, where the Captain had a little box for his convenience. There they took their full swing uninterrupted. Some time after the daughter was sent to school; but she had not been there long, before the remembrance of what she had been a witness of awoke her conscience in most horrid and frightful dreams. Says the young lady, that was her bed-fellow, 'What is the reason that you start and scream so?' 'There's a spirit in the room!—there's Mr. Stobbine's spirit!—See how dreadful it looks!'—In the morning, the young lady acquainted the school-mistress with the accident of the preceding night. She sent for a clergyman to talk with the young Miss, to whom she discovered the whole affair. It was communicated to a diligent justice of the peace in the neighbourhood, who dispatched proper warrants, and he soon had the parties concerned in his power, who were all brought before him, without any knowledge of one another's being taken up, till they all met together, in the greatest confusion and dismay, which evidenced their guilt. They were committed to the Gatehouse, and brought the next sessions to the Old Bailey, tried and condemned upon the evidence of the child, to the entire satisfaction of the court and country, and all present. The Captain was condemned to the gibbet; Mrs. Myltystre was hanged; and thrown into the gully-hole, to rot, near the house in Wapping, where she had formerly lived; the apothecary was anatomized; and the wife was strangled and burnt, according to custom in such like cases. They were attended at Tyburn by an Irish Priest of the Romish Church, called Mac-Arthy, who gave them absolution, and they all died negative.'

## *FATAL PESTILENCE IN THE AIR,*

### IN THE REIGN OF HENRY III.

[FROM A SCARCE OLD CHRONICLE.]

THE 13th day of March (says an ancient record from which this account is taken) the newe moone was seene, where the chaunge by nature should not have beene tyll the 16th day following, and for the space of 15 days that then next ensued, the sunne, the moone, and starres, appeared of a red colour. And herewith the whole face of the earth seemed as it had been shadowed with a thicke myst, or smoke, the winde notwithstanding remaining north and north east. And herewith began a sore drought, continuing a long time, the which, together with morning frosts, and northerly windes, destroyed the fruites and other growing things, which were blasted in such wise, that although, at the first, it was a very forwarde yeare, and great plentie towardes of corne and fruite, yet by the meanes aforesaid, the same was greatly hindered, and specially in the summer season, which the sunne's heat increased, and the drought still continued. The residue of suche fruites as then remayned, withered away, so that scarce a tenth part was left, and yet there was indifferent store. For if the abundaunce which the blossomes promised had come for-

warde, the trees had not been able to have borne the same. The grasse was so burned up in pastures and meadowes, that if a man took up some of it in his hands, and rubbed the same never so little, it straight fell to pouider, and so cattle were readie to starve for lacke of meate: and because of the exceeding hote nightes, there was such an abundaunce of fleas, flies, and gnattes, that people were vexed, and brought in case to be weary of their lives. And herewith chaunced many diseases, as sweates, agues, and others. And in the harvest tyme there fell a great death or murreyn amongst cattel, and specially in Norfolke, in the fennes, and other partes of the south. The infection was such, that dogs and ravens feeding on the dead carraynes, swelled straight wayes and dyed, so that the people durst eate no bief, least the flesh happely might be infected.

Also this was noted, not without great wonder, that young heyfers and bullockes followed the mylche kine, and as it had been calves sucked the same kine. Also apple-trees and peare-trees, now after the tyme of yeelding their ripe fruite, began againe to blossome, as if it had beene in Aprill. The cause of the death of cattel was thought to come hereof. After so great a drought, which continued from Aprill to July, when there followed plentie of raine, the earth began to yeelde her encrease most plenteously, though not so wholesome as usual: and the cattel, which before were hunger-starven, fed now so greedily of thys new grasse, sprung up in an undue season, that they were suddenly puffed up with fleshe, and such unnatural humours, as bredde infections amongst them, whereof they dyed.'

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*REMARKABLE ROBBERY.*

DURING the course of that war, which was terminated by the peace of Utrecht, the French supplied their armies in Italy, chiefly by remittances by way of Geneva; where some eminent merchants had undertaken the affair, and used frequently to send very large sums in specie, passing along the side of the lake, through Switzerland, to the republic of the Valais, from whence they crossed over Mount Sampion, and so at once got into the duchy of Milan. As these countries are perfectly free from all danger of robbers, and the Chablais, and those parts of Savoy which bordered on the lake and the Valais, were in the hands of the French, they were under no sort of apprehension of any danger; and the escort that guarded the money was very small and weak. However, some Savoyard gentlemen, urged to it by their necessities (their country being totally ruined, and in the hands of the French) and who, besides, by means of their frequent intercourse with Geneva, were extremely well acquainted with the manner in which, and the times when, these convoys of money set out, laid a scheme for seizing one of them. They first provided themselves with commissions from the Duke of Savoy, Victor Amadeus, afterwards King of Sardinia, their sovereign, as officers sent on party; after which, having informed themselves exactly of the time of the convoy's departure from Geneva, they privately assembled at Thonon and Evian, towns on the

Savoy side of the lake, and, crossing it in boats, contrived to meet the convoy just as it was upon French ground; for on that side of the lake, the different territories of France, Berne, and Geneva, are so intermixed, that in the space of a few miles, you go a little way on Geneva land, then on French, then on Swiss, then on French again, and once more on Geneva, and then at last on Swiss territory. The place where they stopped the convoy is near Seligny, a district belonging to Geneva, where the French land comes down close to the sides of the lake, and is separated from that of Berne by a little brook; which as soon as the convoy had passed, they attacked it, and made themselves masters of it without difficulty, and without bloodshed, except that of the horses and mules, every one of which they killed upon the very spot, in order to ascertain the scene of action, and prove that it was not committed in the jurisdiction of the canton of Berne. After which they shared the money (which, it is said, amounted to 50 or 60,000 louis d'ors) by hatfuls, measuring it out in that manner: then, embarking on board of their boats, they retired to Geneva, which, being a neutral town, had no time to interfere with their having (authorised by commission from their own lawful sovereign) attacked a convoy, going to his enemies, in the enemies country; and the Geneva merchants had the sensible mortification of seeing the Savoyards make a figure, and live jollily, before their faces, with their money, and they unable to help themselves, and forced to be quiet.

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*INTREPIDITY OF BRITISH SAILORS.*

THE following is an extract from the letter of an officer who was present at the late reduction of the French Island of Martinique.

'As soon as we were all safely disembarked at Cas Navire, our engineers were immediately set to work in raising batteries, as well to establish our footing on the island, as to cover us in our approaches to dislodge the enemy from their posts. For this purpose, all the cannon, and other warlike stores, were landed as soon possible, and dragged by the Jacks to any point thought proper. You may fancy you know the spirits of these fellows, but to see them in action exceeds any idea that can be formed of them. An hundred or two of them, with ropes and pullies, will do more than all your dray-horses in London: let but their tackle hold, and they will draw you a cannon or mortar, on its proper carriages, up to any height, though the weight be ever so great. It is droll enough to see them tugging along with a good heavy twenty-four pounder at their heels. On they go, huzzaing and hollowing, sometimes up hill, sometimes down hill, now sticking fast in the brakes, presently floundering in the mire, swearing, blasting, damning, sinking, and as careless of every thing but the matter committed to their charge, as if death and danger had nothing to do with them. We had a thousand of these brave fellows sent to our assistance by the Admiral, and the service they did us, both on shore and on the water, is incredible.'

# REVIEW

OF

# *NEW PUBLICATIONS.*

*Travels in the Year 1792, through France, Turkey, and Hungary, to Vienna, concluding with an Account of that City. In a Series of Letters, to a Lady in England.* By William Hunter, Esq. 8vo. pages 451. B. and J. White.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN our last Number we introduced our Readers to Mr. Hunter as a pleasing and elegant Writer, and we proceed with pleasure to give a farther account of his Travels. While in Constantinople he visited the Hippodrome, the description of which we shall give in his own words.

'The first place we were conducted to, was the Hippodrome, where horse races and other amusements of the same nature were formerly exhibited. The Turks have indeed reserved it for similar purposes, and are very dexterous in the management of their horses, which are surprisingly fleet.—Here it is they also frequently practise throwing the jirid, which is one of their favourite diversions, and at which they are astonishingly expert.—But the Hippodrome is stripped of all that magnificence and splendour with which the Greek Emperor adorned it, and is now nothing more than a large irregular square, inclosed with irregular buildings. Near its centre there is an obelisk of porphyry, which is in a perfect state, and, although very lofty, is of one stone. The four sides of it are covered with hieroglyphics, which is perhaps a proof that it is of Egyptian workmanship. It rests on four brazen balls, supported by a well-proportioned pedestal, on which there are various bass-reliefs, and inscriptions, both in Greek and Latin, mentioning, that it was restored by Theodosius to its present condition.

'At a small distance from this obelisk, there is another, which, from its mutilated appearance, bears the marks of very remote antiquity. It is composed of several pieces of stone, and, from the numerous holes in its surface, it is evident, that it was formerly covered with plates of bronze or some other metal.

'The famous brazen triple serpent, of which Mahomet II. broke one of the heads, when he triumphantly entered the city, still continues to attract strangers to the Hippodrome, and to remind them of the foolish arrogance of that haughty despot.—Exasperated at the long and vigorous defence that had been made, he regarded this inoffensive serpent as a talisman, which had inspired resistance to his arms, and, for such a length of time, rendered his efforts ineffectual. When it was in his power, he accordingly took this impotent revenge.—This remarkable pillar is very ancient, and is said to have been brought from Delphi, where it served to support the celebrated triped of gold, which the Greeks, after the battle of Platæa, consecrated to Apollo.'

Mr. Hunter might have added more of the history of this tripod. It was the workmanship of one of the first artists of Greece, and remained in the Temple of Apollo, at Delphi, till the conquest of that place by the Romans, when it was carried to Rome, and placed in the Forum; from whence it was transferred to its present situation, upon the removal of the seat of empire to Byzantium by Constantine the Great.

Of the benevolence of our Author's sentiments and the misery of the Turkish Peasantry, the following passage, from a letter dated Galatz, on the Danube, affords a specimen.

'During the war (between the Russians and Turks) this unfortunate country was completely drained of its wealth by the Pacha and other people in power; and the contributions which were levied on these miserable villages were altogether astonishing. One in particular, called Cajarmari, where there are only eight hovels, and where the majority of the inhabitants have only a coarse shirt to veil their nakedness, paid, annually, one thousand piastres. Who can listen to a tale of such villainy and distress, without giving way to the emotions of indignation and horror?—Let us not, therefore, attribute that savageness of character, which I have already remarked, to any natural defect of disposition, but rather to the unrelenting cruelty and oppression of their insolent rulers: for human nature, when harrassed by continual aggravation, loses, by degrees, all its mildness and benevolence, and necessarily engenders the seeds of distrust and revenge.——Though frequently crushed to submission, the innate love of liberty still exists, and the delusive persuasions of hope will, at intervals, rouse it to activity.—Anxious for redress, and panting, with eagerness, for emancipation, if an opportune moment arrive, whilst the transitory flame of irritated passions animates the breast, we are not to be surprized, if it endeavour to assert its rights, and to retaliate those injuries by which it has been aggrieved.'

The following observations on the condition of the female sex in Turkey entitle Mr. H. in our opinion, to the thanks of all his fair country-women.

'With regard to the women, you must depend on the accounts of others, as no man, but he to whom they belong, is ever permitted to see them.—As, however, I have mentioned them, I shall beg leave to add, that my ideas of their happiness are totally opposite to those of a justly celebrated female writer; and, I think, that by a reference to the strongest principles of our nature, the force and propriety of my opinion may be easily established.

'In a country where a plurality of wives is authorized by law, and where one man, in addition to this licence, is also permitted, without any breach of the morality which he has been taught, to immure in his haram as many female slaves as his purse can purchase, the sex must infallibly be tyrannised over, and degraded. It is deprived of its natural rights. It is denied its natural protection. It is forbidden the chaste enjoyments of reciprocal friendship and love. It is robbed of its dignity and its honour, which are its brightest attractions. It is compelled to pay obedience to a wretch whom it despises, and, whilst it despises, to submit itself to the gratification of his lust. Can any thing be more unjust? Can any thing be more horrible?—Are these the suggestions, the dictates of Nature?—No!—They are an abandoned perversion of her purest, her most valuable sentiments.—They are a shameless, insulting tyranny, achieved by the powerful and strong over the weak and helpless: and, whatever is so wide, so revolting a deviation from those propensities and principles, which Nature has, with her own hand, in distinct and indelible characters, written in our hearts, cannot possibly be productive of any thing but hatred, discontent, and misery.'

We could wish to add other extracts from this very pleasing volume, did our limits allow. We cannot, however, conclude without strongly recommending it to the perusal of all those who in Books of Travels wish to mingle instruction with delight.

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*Donald Bane; an Heroic Poem. In three Books.* By George Skene, Esq. *pages* 111. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Robinsons.

MR. Skene, in a short Preface to this Poem, informs us, that it is founded upon the *remembrance* of an old historical manuscript, preserved at the family seat of Mr. Skene, of Skene: a gentleman certainly of a very ancient family in the county of Aberdeen. We are not enabled to judge of the authenticity

of the manuscript; but the power and independence of the Lord of the Western Isles of Scotland, and his frequent invasions of that kingdom, render the subject probable. Those who doubt or deny the historical accuracy of this work, may yet read it with pleasure. The verse is Miltonic; and the unrelenting spirit and brutal courage of Donald is well preserved, and highly coloured. When furiously pursuing the Scotch army, the spirit of one of his slaughtered chieftains seems to arrest his progress, and fix him in a trance of terror:

> 'The broad-back'd hero then, to rouse his lord,
> Thus bellow'd in his ear: "Awake! awake!
> The Scot approaches." Starting from his dream,
> As when the lion from his tawny mane
> Off shakes the drowsy mood, and dreadful roars,
> Donald aroused, with voice indignant, thus,
> Loud as a brazen trumpet, shook the vault
> Of heaven, and all the mountains echoed round:
> "Avaunt, ignoble shade!---I am resolved
> To die with glory!---What is life with shame?"
> Then with redoubled wrath he stalks, inflamed,
> To battle, frowning like a thunder sky.
> ——————His tartans all were torn.
> His arms——————————
> Up to the shoulder naked, smoked in blood.'——————

We could produce various instances of the sublime in the description of this tremendous chieftain, but they would too much extend this article. There are not wanting passages of a religious nature in this poem, as in the beginning of the second book, where the stream of *justice*, springing from heaven, wanders and is polluted on the earth, but, returning to heaven, pours itself into the lake of *mercy*, beside the throne of God,

> 'Wherein the seraphims may bathe unsoiled,
> 'And view undazzled the Creator's form.'

In the conduct of the loves of Flora and Pitfour we frequently meet with pathetic passages, as when the lover supports his mistress above the raging waters; and though nearly drowned, and his utterance choked, his voice bubbling through the wave, is heard tenderly to pronounce her name. The Author seems to possess a manly genius for the epic that bids fair for distinction.

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*A Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis: containing a Detail of the various Crimes and Misdemeanors by which public and private Property and Security are, at present, injured and endangered; and suggesting Remedies for their Prevention. By a Magistrate acting for the Counties of Middlesex, Surrey, Kent and Essex, &c.* 8vo. 7s. 6d. Dilly.

WEALTH, luxury, and refinement, in large cities, multiply crimes by multiplying artificial wants, and presenting a thousand temptations, as well as a thousand modes, to the profligate and abandoned, of eluding detection and punishment. The corruption and vast population of ancient Rome seemed, in the mind of one of her historians, (Sallust) to have been coupled together by a natural association, and to have been considered, in some measure, as synonimous ideas. Solitude, by affording opportunity for reflection, and giving leisure to the conscience to act its part, often keeps men from vice, and is very favourable to the influence of religion and moral rectitude. In cities, men are hurried out of themselves by the din and bustle of business and dissipation, and are regardless, or frequently altogether forget the rebuke of the monitor within their breast. Hence the origin, or at least one chief source, of the vices existing in great capitals.

The very curious and important volume now before us proves at once the immense extent and deep corruption of the City of London; both, indeed, far

surpassing what we had conceived on the subject. The facts brought to light by this worthy and public spirited Magistrate (whom we understand to be Mr Colquhoun) are many and alarming, not only to the citizen who is concerned for the common welfare, but to every father of a family, and every individual who regards the welfare of his own relations and connections. In perusing *this valuable work, we are struck with the great connection* there is between vice and misery. Many parts of it inculcate, in the strongest and most impressive manner, the necessity of industry, self-command, and circumspection to human happiness; and in this respect it is preferable to volumes of sermons. But it would be an endless task, and not within our limits, to point out the various reflections it must produce in the moralist, the politician, and the man of business.

From a fair and candid estimate, our author supposes that the unhappy class of mortals who support themselves in and near the metropolis by pursuits either criminal, illegal, or immoral, amounts to no less than one hundred and fifteen thousand! and that the amount of the robberies annually committed on the public exceeds two millions of money! *O ye Legislators, here is room for Contemplation even to madness!*

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*The Peeper; a Collection of Essays, Moral, Biographical, and Literary. 8vo. pages 347. price 4s. boards.*

THIS Collection of Essays comes from the pen of Dr. Watkins, and will do no discredit to the Author's literary reputation. He does, indeed, himself speak of his performance in the most modest terms, as being 'the very humblest of its kind, and submitted to the candour of a discerning public, with no other pretension than an earnest desire to serve the interests of Virtue.' This important purpose, we are happy to say, the Peeper is admirably calculated to advance. In chaste and correct language, by just and impressive arguments, and by appropriate and well-drawn characters, the moralist endeavours to make virtue and religion peculiarly amiable, and endearing to his young readers. In some places he is solemn, but never fanatical; in others he is lively, but not flippant or impertinent; and frequently he is argumentative, but never pedantic. He censures with just but strong severity the desolating schemes of our political reformists; and ridicules with admirable irony the too-prevalent custom of corrupting our language by the introduction of foreign words and phrases.

The biographical articles, which give great relief to the work, are novel and curious, particularly the lives of the eccentric John Henderson of Oxford, and the learned Samuel Badcock of Devonshire.

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*Essays on some of Shakspeare's Dramatic Characters. To which is added, an Essay on the Faults of Shakspeare. The Fifth Edition. By* William Richardson, *M. A. F. R. S. Edin. Professor of Humanity in the University of Glasgow. page 401. price 6s.* Murray and Highley.

MR. Richardson's Essays contain a philosophical view of the nature and conduct of the human mind and heart, particularly violent emotion and passion; as these are happily and justly illustrated by that child of nature, Shakspeare. These Essays are replete with criticism worthy of attention; and form a happy contrast to the laborious inanity of Steevens, Malone, and others. 'In the year 1774 was published, "A philosophical Analysis and Illustration of some of Shakspeare's Dramatic Characters." In the year 1784 were published. "Essays on Shakspeare's Dramatic Characters of Richard the Third, King Lear, and Timon of Athens;" to which were added, "An Essay on the Faults of Shakspeare, and additional Observations on the Character of Hamlet." Soon after were published, "Essays

on Shakspeare's Dramatic Character of Sir John Falstaff; and on his Imitation of Female Characters;" to which were added, "Some General Observations on the chief Objects of Criticism in the Works of Shakspeare."—These different performances are now collected into one volume, with one uniform title. They are commodiously arranged, and have received, in the present edition, such corrections and improvements as have occurred to the Author, and been suggested by his friends, in the course of several preceding editions. So that this publication is still more worthy of the favourable acceptation with which it has been honoured by the public.

This edition is dedicated (we doubt not by permission) to Mr. Graham, of Gartmore, lately Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow, and member of parliament for the county of Stirling. Mr. Graham is a man of letters, of an elegant and liberal mind, as well as fortune.

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*Utrum Horum? the Government or the Country?* By D. O' Bryen. 8vo. *pages* 132. *price* 2s. Debrett.

A very spirited and elegant reply to the arguments of Mr. Burke in his Thoughts on the Prospect of a Regicide Peace, in which Mr. O'Bryen endeavours to prove, that an immediate Change of Administration, and a Peace with the French Republic, can alone save this country from ruin. By the term Government, in the title, Mr. O'B. wishes us to understand not the Constitution of England, but the present Administration.

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*The Rights of Nature, against the Usurpations of Establishments: a Series of Letters to the People of Britain, on the State of Public Affairs, and the recent Effusions of the Right Hon. Edmund Burke.* By John Thelwall. *Letter I.* 8vo. *pages* 96. *Price* 2s. Symonds.

WERE we to estimate the importance of publications by the quantity of valuable information and just reasoning which they contain, and apportion the length of our criticism accordingly, short indeed would our account be of the performance before us. But works are not always *relatively* insignificant, in proportion to their *absolute* ignorance or stupidity. Writings and discourses, in *themselves* silly and contemptible, may do great mischief to those who are not able, from knowledge and habits of reasoning, to discover their ignorance, wickedness, and falsehood. We shall bestow on Mr. Thelwall's pamphlet an attention proportioned not to our opinion of its literary ability, but of its noxious design.

It must be obvious to every man conversant with mankind, that a very great degree of art is compatible with a very small degree of understanding. In artifice, the common Clerk of an Attorney could very easily outdo Charles Fox; and through Mr. Thelwall's declamatory ribaldry we may easily perceive the consistency of mischievous design, as will appear, from considering the jet of the work. Its object is to persuade the populace that they are in a very miserable state, and may expect to be in a worse, if they will not *rouse*. He sets out with much common-place cant, *intended* to make them fancy that they are *Slaves*, that *established Government* is *Usurpation*, and that nothing but a *total revolution* can restore them to what he calls their Rights. To stimulate them to set about this Revolution with speed and vigour, he speaks to their fears and hopes. From a metaphorical expression of Mr. Burke, about the cautery and knife, he pretends to infer that Government have a plan of superseding Trial by Jury, and substituting Military Massacre in its stead, and that Burke, knowing that intention, recommends its execution. We say, Mr. Thelwall pretends to infer that, because we cannot believe that he (who, though not a man of education or learning, does not appear to be a fool) really can have formed an opinion so totally inconsistent with common sense.

Having tried to excite the indignation of the populace by the view of present or intended evil, he next addresses himself to their hopes: he encourages the disaffected with an expectation of the approaching overthrow of the establishment.

'If this is not sufficient to open your eyes, the last trump alone can awaken you. If this is not sufficient to rouse you to fresh vigilance, fresh exertion, *closer intercourse*, and *intrepid unanimity*, ye are dead—ye are lost, not only 'in the oblivious pool,' but

"In bottomless perdition; there to dwell
"In adamantine chains."

Think, I conjure you:—what is the prospect held out to you? For yourselves—unqualified submission, or the prompt and destroying vengeance of some new mode of legalized massacre, or military execution:—for your children—the tombstones of progenitors, who, though born to a degree of freedom, which they were bound to improve, and had no right to alienate, yet relinquished the patrimony, with criminal supineness, and left to them, for their inheritance, beggary, and accumulating chains!

'Compare what ye are with what ye have a right to be. Compare your powers and your faculties with your condition: the bounty of nature with your scanty enjoyments, and unsatisfied wants; the wealth resulting from your productive labour, and the abject wretchedness of your general state.—Compare these things, and consider well the causes. Trace them to their sources, in the nature of some, and the corruptions of other, of those very institutions of the old Germanic, or Gothic costumary, at the prospect of whose approaching overthrow, the volcanic imagination of Burke points out such deluges of flame and smoke. Contrast the gloomy intricacy of these oppressive systems—these antique temples of fraud and violence, with the simple plans of reason, and of nature; and learn what to avoid, and what to pursue.'

The means, proposed for effecting the desired overthrow, he details in another part of the pamphlet; and concisely generalizes to be unanimity and intrepidity in speaking in such an authoritative tone as shall overawe Government and its Head.

'Next to the abuse of Government, Irreligion and Blasphemy is the chief constituent of this work. Joseph Gerald, transported from Edinburgh to Botany Bay, is compared, in his merits and sufferings, to the Founder of our Religion and Author of our Salvation. Mr. Thelwall's impious as well as other revolutionary doctrines, are second-hand from Thomas Paine. Among the lower classes of Jacobins, Paine has bred numbers both of democratical and deistical parrots:—Paine, bad as he is, is an original thinker, not a mere funnel of the noxious doctrines of others.

If the design of Thelwall's pamphlet be Tragedy, the execution is frequently Farce. He draws a modest parallel between himself and Socrates. Socrates, as he says, was the first Democratical Lecturer: an assertion from which the Classical Reader will probably suppose him to be as much acquainted with Socrates's lectures, as he afterwards shews himself to be with his history. Socrates (he says) was put to death by a conspiracy of Lawyers acting for an Oligarchy. Had Mr. Thelwall read the history of that time, he would have seen that the Oligarchy (which, by the bye, arose from Democratic folly) had then ceased to exist; and that one of the first acts of the restored Democracy was the condemnation of Socrates; that his accusers were two lecturing Demagogues, and his judges five hundred of the populace. This was his opinion; this is the account given by Xenophon and Plato, his cotemporary Biogra-

phers, the wisest of his disciples, and the best acquainted with his history and opinions. From Socrates Xenophon first derived that dislike of Democracy, which his experience of its effects in Athens confirmed, and his writings in general, particularly his two treatises upon the polity of Athens and Sparta, manifest. Plato's Republic is anti-democratical, as it supposes, of three classes, one, by much the most numerous, to be mere rabble, totally unfit for military or political direction. We are sorry, on Mr. Thelwall's account, that we do not recollect who are the Translators of Xenophon and Plato into a language which he might understand, as the perusal of translations might prevent his falling into so very gross blunders.

Mr. Thelwall speaks of *plain Socratic reasoning*. From the epithet *plain!* applied to the reasoning of Socrates, we apprehend his knowledge of the subject to be similar to that which the sage Mrs. Weston has displayed in her lectures to Sophia. Mr. Thelwall dwells with much exultation on his acquittal. That sentence proved that the facts sworn to by the witnesses did not constitute the species of guilt charged in the indictment, and proved nothing more. The fertile invention of wickedness may devise modes of guilt not anticipated by legislating definers, and consequently, in a country governed by free laws, not the subject of judicial condemnation.

Mr. Thelwall throws out much abuse on Dr. Bisset's 'Sketch of Democracy,' which, in a former number, we recommended as an excellent antidote against democratical poison. We are not surprised, that a book, which, from irrefragable facts, exposes, in the true colour, mob government and seditious demagogues, should displease Mr. Thelwall. Mr. T. however, though angry is prudent: he does not attempt either to disprove the series of Dr. Bisset's narrative, or to impugn his reasoning: he rests himself contented with *railing*. The prudence of Mr. Thelwall, in not entering into a general disproof of the facts alledged by Dr. Bisset, is rendered more strikingly manifest by the only instance in which he particularly charges Dr. Bisset with misrepresentation—Doctor Bisset's account of the trial and death of Socrates. In that, Thelwall, without advancing any evidence to support his charges against Dr. Bisset, advances enough to be undoubted evidence that he himself is totally ignorant of the history and doctrines of Socrates, as we have shewn in a former part of this article. Dr. Bisset's narrative appears to us to be supported by the best and most authentic historians; but if it were not, we apprehend it would require more knowledge, than Mr. Thelwall shews himself to possess, to detect either error or misrepresentation in a subject of CLASSICAL HISTORY.

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*An Examination of the Principles of the French Revolution.* By a late Dignitary of the Gallican Church. 8*vo. pages* 97. *Price* 3*s.* Cawthorn.

OF the very many and learned defences of a Monarchical Form of Government, which the French Revolution has produced, we regard this performance as one of the most complete. The author of it deduces all his arguments from first principles; and, with a very few exceptions, his modes of reasoning and his deductions are logical, forcible, and accurate. To enter into a regular review of the whole of his examination, would be impossible in the small space allotted to this part of our miscellany; we cannot, however, content ourselves without extracting the preliminary introduction, since it affords a general outline of the plan and intention of the work.

'In the long train of revolutions which form the history of empires, there is not one to be compared with the French. All others were only local and momentary shocks, the effect of which was confined to the transfer of power from one hand to another; or, at most, to a change of the form of a Govern-

ment. In it foreigners took no interest, any further than as they were connected with the leaders of one party or the other; and whatever was the issue, the agitations of one country shook not the constitution of other states.

'The French Revolution hath taken, from its origin, a different character. Without grievances, without pretexts, without visible leaders, in the midst of a profound peace, and under a government the most mild, a nation hath been entirely convulsed by a sudden change of opinions. The most powerful monarchy in Europe hath given way to a philosophical system, the principles of which, being applicable to every people, menace every government. The plan of this astonishing revolution embraces the universe: all nations are invited to enjoy its blessings, or to partake of its disasters.

Hitherto this system hath not the suffrage of experience in its favour; and though it were certain that posterity would reap the fruits of the crimes and calamities of the present generation, their remote success would not absolve the innovators from the dreadful evils to which they have condemned us. The hope however of such happiness to come is forbidden: the revolution promises to our descendants only what it hath given to ourselves. The real state of France is the necessary consequence of its spirit and its principles; and whilst these principles and this spirit prevail, the laws will continue without force, the passions without controul, and property without aught to secure it. Wherever they penetrate, they will carry with them anarchy, plunder, and crimes.

'That this important truth may be seen in its full light, I have undertaken to expose the spirit and principles of the French Revolution. There are throughout Europe, men of understanding, who detest the crimes of our revolution, but imputing them to accidental and local causes, are persuaded, that the principles, expressed in the declaration of the rights of man, contain nothing but what is conformable to nature and sound policy; that they have become unfortunate to France, only by the abuse arising from the volatility and thoughtlessness of the nation, and that other people might easily profit by our lights and our faults to stop in the precise point whence liberty degenerates into licentiousness.

'To these superficial observers I will prove that the Revolution and all its horrors have flowed from the false notions and seditious maxims which the people have drawn from this famous declaration; that licentiousness and anarchy are not simple abuses, but the means and necessary consequences of the revolutionary system: that there can be no compounding with the French Revolution, which must either be received with all the disorders and all the crimes that have deluged France with blood; or that the destructive principles must be repelled, in favour of which their revolution has been established. I will go back to the ephemeral constitution of the first National Assembly, and conclude this Examination of the Principles of the Revolution, with a transient view of this republic, without constitution, without laws, without government, and which appears to maintain itself no longer than whilst, under a continued change of its forms, anarchy can persist in retaining the name.

'Happy! if this weak effort may preserve from contagion those hospitable countries where I have found an asylum from persecution; if it might convince all who have a country, a family, property, that their happiness is inseparable from public tranquility, the stability of government, submission to lawful authority, and, above all, respect for religion. More happy! if the French, at last disabused, after so long an error, might one day admit the doctrine and the sentiments transmitted by their fathers, and which for fourteen centuries, constituted the happiness and the glory of their nation.'

The Examination, like the works of the most celebrated Writers on Government, is divided into chapters; each of which, under a separate

head, is treated of in a distinct series: for though the subject of each be different, yet every one is connected with those which precede.

In the course of our perusal, we have observed the author's obligations to different writers on the subject of Civil Polity, more particularly to Burlamaqui, Puffendorf, and Montesquieu; but their arguments are introduced with great care and judgment. We understand that the work was originally written in French, by a *ci-devant* French Prelate, and that the translation is from the pen of a distinguished literary character. It is dedicated to Mr. Windham, the Secretary at War, in a very modest manner, by the Editor. We cannot close the article without strongly recommending it as a powerful antidote to the democratic poison which has of late been so widely disseminated.

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*Abroad and at Home. A Comic Opera, in three Acts. Now performing at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.* By J. G. Holman. 8vo. *price* 2*s.* Cawthorn.

MR. Holman, who has long been one of the most shining ornaments of the Drama as an Actor, has in this Opera commenced his career as a Writer, and with the most favourable omens of success. The intention of the piece is to point out the absurdity of education, either too much in the vortex of high life, or too far removed from it. The fashionable life of *young Flourish*, and the rustic ignorance of *young Testy*, eventually introduce them together in the same place—the King's Bench. The outline of the story is as follows:

'Sir Simon Flourish and Old Testy have a rich Ward (Miss Hartley), and it is mutually agreed between them, that she shall be married to either of their sons she may give the preference to. Young Flourish, to finish his education, is sent by his father *abroad* to visit the *different Courts of Europe*; but, from his attachment to fashionable follies, does not get farther from *home* than the verge of the *Court of King's Bench*, where, at the opening of the piece, he is supposed to be immured. Young Testy, on the contrary, is not suffered by his father to quit the country mansion in Yorkshire, till he is old enough to launch into life; and the first consequences of his ignorance are, his being duped out of his money by a sharper, and marrying an Abigail: while Miss Hartley, in the *denouement*, is married to her Lover Harcourt.'

From these materials a very comic and interesting superstructure is raised; all the parts of which are correct and uniform. Or to drop the metaphor, the characters are drawn with discrimination and judgment, and the language is pointed and appropriate. The following scene we select as a specimen of the Author's comic talents.

'*Scene the King's Bench. Enter a Servant belonging to the Prison.*

*Serv.* Mr. Flourish, Sir, has sent you the book of travels he borrow'd; and says he will call on you presently.

*Har.* That good humour'd whimsical fellow, Flourish, is always welcome to me.

*Serv.* It is queer enough that his father, Sir Simon Flourish, should be humm'd so as to think he is going the Tour of Europe, when, all the while, he never got a step farther than St. George's Fields. [*Exit.*

*Har.* Here he comes. [*Young Flourish singing without.*

Over the ills and over the main,
Through Flanders, Italy, and Spain,
'Tis Fashion leads and we obey,
Over the hills and far away.

*Enter in a shabby light coloured Coat, with black Breeches and Boots,*

*Y. F.* Ha! my boy, Harcourt, how are you?

*Har.* Why, Jack, what makes you booted?

*Y. F.* A man ought to be booted, when he's on a journey. A'nt I going the tour of Europe?

*Har.* Oh! I beg your pardon. I had forgot; but you don't seem furnish'd with a very elegant riding-dress—boots and black are not very correct—hey!

*Y. F.* The customs of countries differ; but to tell you the truth, so much travelling has made vast havock among my leather, and as for my black small clothes, I wear them as mourning for the demise of my last colour'd pair.

*Har.* But, my dear Jack, what can be the joke of your staying in this sad place?

*Y. F.* All the joke was in getting here. Staying is nor quite so comical.

*Har.* But, Jack, I must know what brought you here?

*Y. F.* Poll.

*Har.* Poll!—what Poll?

*Y. F* Not know Poll? where the devil have you liv'd?—Not know Poll?—Why Poll is the rage—In Hyde Park every morning—rides the best horse—drives the best curricle—gives the best dinners—damme, the first Dutchess in the land envies Poll!

*Har.* I beg Poll's pardon for not knowing her.

*Y. F.* So you ought: for Poll's familiar and kind, she'd have no objection to knowing you. But the thing is, father said I shou'd be a Man of Fashion, and so I am, an't I?—Damme, you still look at my legs—well, black legs don't make me less a Man of Fashion.

*Har.* Oh! by no means.

*Y. F.* Well.—But about Poll—As I was to be a Man of Fashion, who so proper to make me one as Poll? Poll has made and unmade half the fine men of the day. I kept Poll when I was at school; Poll stuck to me at college; and when father fix'd I should travel, and see the world, who so fit to shew it me as Poll?

*Har.* Well, why did n't Poll shew it you?

*Y. F.* She did, she shew'd me here.

*Har.* But why not take her abroad with you?

*Y. F.* She would not go. Poll said she would do any thing but cross the water with me. And I could not find in my heart to go abroad without her. So I touch'd father's cash, and resolv'd to finish my education in my own country.

*Har.* Very patriotic, truly!

*Y. F.* Well, father went to Bath—I staid in town—the money flew—Poll knew how to dash it. When all was gone, it was natural enough to come here, you know.

*Har.* But how were you able to leave Poll?

*Y. F.* She did not trouble me to think about that: when the money was gone, Poll left me.

*Har.* So Poll would not follow your fortunes to the King's Bench!—How unkind!

*Y. F.* So I told her—"Ah, Poll!" said I, "'tis damn'd ill-natur'd to leave me."

*Har.* And what did she say?

*Y. F.* She only laugh'd and said,—"She told me at first, she'd do any thing but cross the water with me."

*Har.* You must throw yourself on your father's mercy at last, and the sooner you do it the better.'

The piece, from its first representation at the Theatre, has been received with the greatest applause; and we cannot conclude, without strongly recommending it to the notice of every lover of the *truly comic*.

# POETRY.

## *BEAUTY,*

AN ODE.

BEAUTY, of celestial frame,
Smiling still, and still the same,
Ever fresh and blooming found,
Decks the wide creation round.

Let the quick aspiring eye
View her in the spangled sky,
View her when by night she plays,
Silver'd o'er with CYNTHIA'S rays.

See, in rosy garments drest,
How she beautifies the East,
And, on purple pinions borne,
Smiles auspicious on the morn.

View her in her ev'ry grace,
Painting earth's extended face,
Flow'ry meads, and silver rills,
Humble vales, and haughty hills.

When the winds are lull'd asleep,
View her on the azure deep:
When the sunny sky is clear,
See her charms in heav'n appear.

See her, in a summer's day,
Fann'd by zephyrs, frisk and play;
From each grove her songsters hear,
Warbling raptures to the ear.

View'd in nature's mighty whole,
Jove himself the quick'ning soul,
Charms below, around, above,
Raise our wonder, and our love.

But if all her charms you'd see
Join'd in one epitome;
If you'd gaze on ev'ry grace,
View a lovely female face:

There you'll find, and there alone,
Beauty smiling on her throne;
There her brightest glories shine,
All collected, all divine.

Tell me, youth, and tell me true,
Can you there her graces view?
Proof against them can you prove,
View, and yet forbear to love?

Love you must; but tell me more,
Can you view, and not adore?
Soon you'll feel the pleasing smart,
Gently thrilling thro' your heart.

While the sweet infection flies,
Swift as light'ning, from her eyes,
Mixing anguish with your joy,
She shall all your thoughts employ.

Eager to promote your bliss,
You shall long to snatch a kiss,
Snatch a kiss, and something still,
All your wishes to fulfil.

While you bless the gentle flame,
Pleas'd you'll own, the passion came
Nor of ocean, earth, or air,
But of Beauty's queen the Fair.

*Edinburgh.* FLORIO.

## *WINTER,*

### AN ODE.

NO more the Morn, with tepid rays,
Unfolds the flow'rs of various hue,
Noon spreads no more the genial blaze,
Nor gentle Eve distils the dew:

The ling'ring hours prolong the night,
Usurping Darkness shares the day,
Her mists restrain the force of light,
And Phœbus holds a doubtful sway:

By gloomy twilight half-reveal'd,
With sighs we view the hoary hill,
The leafless wood, the naked field,
The snow-topt cot, the frozen rill.

No music warbles thro' the grove,
No vivid colours paint the plain,
No more with devious steps I rove
Thro' verdant paths now sought in vain!

Aloud the driving tempest roars,
Congeal'd, impetuous show'rs descend,
Haste, close the window, bar the doors,
Fate leaves me Stella, and a friend.

In Nature's aid let Art supply
With light and heat, my little sphere;
Rouse, rouse the fire, and pile it high,
Light up a constellation here.

Let Music sound, the voice of joy!
Or Mirth repeat the jocund tale;
Let Love his wanton wiles employ,
And o'er the season wine prevail.

Yet time Life's dreary winter brings,
When Mirth's gay tale shall please no more,
Nor Music charm, tho' Stella sings,
Nor Love nor Wine the Spring restore:

Catch then, O! catch the transient hour,
Improve each moment as it flies,
Life's a short summer, man a flow'r,
He dies! alas! how soon he dies!

## *SONNET,*

ON SEEING JULIA GATHERING ROSES IN THE DEW.

FROM balmy sleep by restless fancy torn,
As slow their devious path my steps pursue,
Dark they were printed in the morning dew,
That hung its trembling lustres on the thorn.

Is it Aurora, breaking to adorn
The misty landscape with her rosy hue?
Ah! no, to Julia's beauty vibrates true
This heart, and owns her brighter than the morn.

Were ever lillies with the blushing rose
So sweetly blended, as her fingers cull
Now here, now there, each bud that opening blows,
The various tinted nosegay to compose,
With dews besprinkled, and of fragrance full;
But mine its thorns, in added love and woes.

## *EPITAPH,*

ON AN OLD FAVOURITE DOG.

HERE lies a pattern for the human race,
A dog that did his work and knew his place:
A trusty servant, to his master dear;
A safe companion and friend sincere.
In spite of bribes and threats severely just,
He sought no pension, and he broke no trust.
The midnight thief and strolling gypsy found
That faithful *Sancho* watch'd the mansion round:
Strange pigs and foxes, vermin, ev'ry foe,
All felt how far his honest rage could go.
To walk obsequious at his master's side
Was trusty *Sancho*'s pleasure, and his pride:
No squire, than he, more zealous for his knight,
By day to serve him, and to watch by night;
By ways so various he was skill'd to please,
That spleen and vapours soften'd into ease;
The shame of two-legg'd mortals higher born,
By worth superior he retorts their scorn:

Truth warm'd his breast, and love without disguise;
His heart was grateful, and his actions wise:
In him, through life, all social virtues shone;
Blush, foolish man, by brutes to be outdone!
——May no rude hands disturb his peaceful grave,
Who us'd as nature taught, what nature gave;
For nature's gifts to use in nature's way,
Is all the duty beast or man can pay. D. S.

## A SONG.

WHILST zephyr gently swells the sail,
And odours breathe in every gale,
Observe, my fair, how smooth the stream,
How mild the sun's reflected beam,
What various objects we descry,
What pleasing scenes amuse the eye.

In fortunes bark let others sail,
Deluded by the flatt'ring gale,
Or fondly seek the distant shore,
To grasp the rich Peruvian ore:
Nor wealth, nor fame should me beguile,
Oh! would my fair Belinda smile.

Wou'd she some tender pity show,
The wand'ring streams should cease to flow,
The fish no more in waters glide,
Nor ships the swelling waves divide,
Nor northward should the needle move,
If e'er my heart forget to love. D.

## A SONG.

NOT the soft sighs of vernal gales,
The fragrance of the flow'ry vales,
The murmurs of the crystal rill,
The vocal grove, the verdant hill;
Not all their charms, tho' all unite,
Can touch my bosom with delight.

Not all the gems on India's shore,
Not all Peru's unbounded store,
Not all the pow'r, nor all the fame,
That heroes, kings, or poets claim,
Nor knowledge, which the learn'd approve,
To form one wish my soul can move.

Yet nature's charms allure my eyes,
And knowledge, wealth, and fame, I prize;
Fame, wealth, and knowledge, I obtain,
Nor seek I nature's charms in vain:
In lovely Stella all combine,
And, lovely Stella! thou art mine.

# REPORT
## OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
# BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

*THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.*

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12.

THEIR Lordships met at three o'clock, and by Commission under the Great Seal, gave the Royal Assent to the Indemnity Bill and the Three Million Exchequer Bill.

Lord Walsingham afterwards moved, that the House do adjourn to Monday the 28th inst. and their Lordships adjourned accordingly.

*Monday*, 28. Heard Counsel in the Scotch Appeal, Macdonald and Burt.

A Petition was presented from the Earl of Errol, praying, that the Order for the Meeting of the Committee of Privileges, to consider of the Petition from the Earl of Lauderdale, against the return of the said Earl of Errol as one of the sixteen Peers of Scotland, might be discharged, and that the Meeting of the said Committee might be fixed for the first Tuesday after the Christmas recess.

The Earl of Derby, on the part of the Earl of Lauderdale, said, that he acquiesced in the Prayer of the Petition; but that he hoped the House would then peremptorily proceed in the business. Ordered. Adjourned.

*Tuesday*, 29. In the Scotch Appeal, Alexander Macdonald, Appellant, Robert Burt, Respondent, the Decree of the Court of Session was reversed. Adjourned.

*Thursday*, *Dec.* 1. Lord Radnor attended, and took the oaths. After which two Petitions for Private Bills were presented by the Duke of Portland. Adjourned to Monday.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, *October* 31. *(Continued.)*

MR. Fox was of opinion, that a mere declaration of the country being in danger, was not a sufficient reason for blindly subscribing to the measures of the very men, by whom the danger had been brought upon us. He looked upon it as extremely improper to put so many men under martial law, and officers of the Crown, without any of the safe-guards contained in the old Militia Acts, at a time when the building of barracks evinces a design of separating the soldiery from the people, and when gentlemen talk of making the latter deaf, if they cannot make the former dumb. Sir, said he, much as the term has been ridiculed, I declare myself an alarmist---I am alarmed at the state of the country--- I believe that there is a faction who wish and endeavour to increase the power of the Crown at the expence of the liberties of the people. With these feelings nothing but the necessity of risking every thing can reconcile me to the measures proposed.

After some further conversation between Messrs. Pitt, Fox, Sheridan, Curwen, and Sir James Pulteney---The House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House, and a clause was proposed and agreed to, "That Counties, or Districts of Counties, where persons might choose to form themselves into Volunteer Corps, should be at liberty to do so, provided they should have been so associated before the day of the appointed ballot."

After the Bill was re-committed, the House was resumed, and the Report ordered to be received.---Adjourned.

*Tuesday, November* 1. A ballot took place for a Committee to decide on Mr. Tierney's petition, complaining of an undue election for the borough of Southwark; and also for a Committee on the Malmesbury petition.

The Report of the Committee on the Floating Debt being brought up, the resolutions were read and agreed to, after a short conversation between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Fox.

The Report of the *Militia Augmentation Bill, with* the Amendment, was brought up by Mr. Hobart.

The Report of the Cavalry Bill being brought up, the Lord Mayor produced a clause for protecting the rights and immunities of the City of London against the operation of the Bill.

Mr. Pitt gave notice, that he should, on the morrow, bring in the Bill for embodying the game-keepers.

*Wednesday* 2. Five Members took the Oaths and their seats.

Mr. Abbott called the attention of the House to the present insufficient means of promulgating the Statute Laws, and moved for a Committee to devise a more effectual one. The motion was carried.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the third reading of the Militia Augmentation Bill, and brought up a clause for making an allowance to the families of Militia men, during the twenty days of service.

The Order of the Day for receiving the Report of the Cavalry Bill being moved,

Gen. Tarleton compared the conduct of Ministers with that of our ancestors on similar occasions, thought an Invasion at this moment unlikely, and stated the amount of the force at present in England at 110,000 men, supported at an expence of 15 millions per annum.

Mr. Fox asked, why the present measures were not brought forward sooner, if the necessity existed at the opening of the sessions? It had occurred since, what were *the new events* that had given it birth? as to an Invasion, his opinion had been different at different times. In 1779 nobody apprehended an Invasion more ---In 1796 no body less. As to Ireland, indeed, he had greater apprehensions; but even there military measures were not likely to be the most effectual. An administration upon the principles of Lord Fitzwilliam's, and a real constitution given to the Irish, instead of a mockery of a Parliament, would be more advantageous, he doubted not, than sending thither an army of 20,000 men.

Mr. Ryder animadverted severely upon Mr. Fox's speech, which he called a complete collection of inflammatory topics.

Mr. Wilberforce joined Mr. Ryder in his condemnation of Mr. Fox's speech, and gave it as his opinion that Opposition would see, without regret, a small *mischief befall their country, for the sake of a triumph* over Ministers; and would even suffer something themselves for the purpose of involving them in a slight discredit.

This called up Mr. Sheridan:---A slight discredit, exclaimed he---Good God! is it possible that such language can be used by the boldest partizan of men who come here rather as culprits than ministers?---A slight discredit!---What discredit is now wanting to men disgraced and degraded, besmeared with blood, and dragged in the mire? It has been said that Mr. Fox's language was in all likelihood such as would be used by an invading General---This was true: for when did a politic enemy ever hold forth *false* grievances as motives to join his standard?

The Bill respecting game-keepers being brought up, and read a first time,

Mr. Sheridan *hoped that the Minister would not press the second reading*, which Mr. Pitt agreed to postpone. Adjourned.

*Thursday*, 3. The Indemnity Bill was presented, and read.

A new Writ was ordered for Ayrshire, in the room of Hugh Montgomery, Esq.

The order for considering the Petition of J. B. Howel, Esq. complaining of an undue Election for Cirencester, was discharged, that Gentleman not having entered his recognizance.

The Cavalry Bill was read a third time.

The Order of the Day being read for the second reading of the game-keepers' Bill, Mr. Pitt said, that as this was the Bill which, of those now pending, had excited the greatest opposition, he wished to give gentlemen further time for consideration, and should therefore move, that it be read a second time on the 25th instant.

Mr. Hobart brought up the Annual Bill for allowing Dissenters a further time to qualify. Adjourned.

*Friday*, 4. The Order of the Day for the Report of the Bill for a Supplemental Militia for Scotland being read, the Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Order of the Day being read for the further consideration of the Cavalry Bill, it was read a third time, and the Engrossing Clerk was at the table, receiving the amendments from the Clerk of the House, when a person in the front seat of the gallery rose, and, leaning over the gallery, with a paper in his hand, exclaimed, "*Treason!---Treason!---I offer myself to the House, and submit myself to the Serjeant at Arms, or to any custody they shall direct!*"

The Speaker immediately ordered the gallery to be cleared, and this person withdrew with the crowd into the adjoining room, where the Serjeant at Arms spoke to him, and he seemed to understand that he was to wait till he should be taken into custody. Being interrogated by some gentleman, he said, his name was Matthews; that some years ago he had been employed to effect an accommodation between this country and France; and that he had learned, what he now intended to discover, that three millions in money and diamonds had been received by persons in this country, for treasonable services rendered to France.

Being asked who these individuals were? he replied, "Members of the Government."

The House having in the mean time adjourned to Monday, the adjoining rooms were cleared, and this extraordinary visitor went out with the others. He is about 40 years of age, of a very decent appearance, and his style in speaking was as accurate as his matter was extravagant. Adjourned.

*Monday*, 7. The Chairman brought up the Report of the Committee of the Malmesbury Election, by which it appeared, that it was the opinion of the Committee that John George Philips, Esq. was duly elected.

*Tuesday*, 8. The Land Tax Commissioners Bill was read a first time; and several other Bills, in different stages.

*Wednesday*, 9. The Bill for Funding the Navy Debt was read a third time and passed.

*Thursday*, 10. Mr. Baldwin brought up the Report of the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Election for the Borough of Camelford, which declares the right of Election to be vested in the inhabitants paying scot and lot.---G. J. Dennistone and J. Angerstein, Esqs. to be duly elected; but the Petitions of the Hon. Augustus Ludlow and Robert Adair, Esq. not to be frivolous or vexatious.

*Friday*, 11. Mr. Ross moved, that a new writ be issued for the Borough of Westloe, in Devonshire, *in the room of John Buller, Esq.* Adjourned.

*Saturday*, 12. Sir Edward Knatchbull reported from the Committee appointed to try the merits of a Petition complaining of an undue election for the Borough of Southwark, "That the allegations in the petition of Mr. Tierney against the return of George Woodford Thelluson, Esq. as one of the Representatives in Parliament for the Borough of Southwark, and the evidence that had been adduced on behalf of Mr. Tierney's petition, to shew a violation of the act of the 7th of William III. cap. 3, sect 4. were sufficient to make the same a void election.

"That a new Writ should therefore be issued for the election of a Representative, in the room of the said G. W. Thelluson."

The House then adjourned to the 28th instant.

*Monday*, 28. A new Writ was ordered to be issued for the election of a Mem-

ber to serve in Parliament, for Bath, in the room of Lord Viscount Weymouth, called up to the House of Peers, upon the death of his father, the Marquis of Bath.

Mr. Whitbread presented Mr. Tierney's 2d Petition, complaining of an undue election for Southwark, and founded on the following points. Mr. Thelluson's ineligibility, in consequence of the decision of the Committee; the employment of prize-fighters at the last Election to obstruct the Poll; the votes given for Mr. Thelluson by persons confined for debt; and lastly *bribery*.

*Some doubts were suggested by the Speaker, as to the propriety of taking the Petition into consideration, no certificate from the returning officer having been made to the House*; but his objection was combated by Messrs. Grey and Whitbread, and the Petition was ordered to be taken into consideration on the 15th.

The Speaker for the satisfaction of the House, announced that the return had been made at the Crown Office. Adjourned.

*Wednesday*, 30. The House in a Committee of Ways and Means voted 420,000l. being the overplus of the Grants for 1796, to report.

Mr. *Manning* presented a Petition from the Merchants of the City of London, stating, that from the great increase of Trade, some further accommodation was necessary for the shipping of the Merchants, and praying that the House would grant such relief as *might be deemed proper*. *Referred to a Committee.*

Sir William Young moved for a copy of the Report of the Commissioners of the Customs to the Lords of the Treasury, upon the subject of the Plans, referred to them, for providing further accommodation for the Shipping of the Merchants, on account of the increased trade of the City of London.

Mr. Alderman Anderson expressed his satisfaction at such a motion having been made; he hoped that the Report would be printed, and would be in the hands of all the Members, particularly as the City of London had evinced the greatest readiness to procure Plans for the better accommodation of the Merchants. The Report was ordered to be laid before the House.

Mr. Pitt moved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that the sum of 420,000l. remaining in the Exchequer, be issued and applied, being the disposal overplus of the grants of 1796. Agreed to.

*Thursday, Dec.* 1. The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, respecting the disposal overplus of 420,000l. remaining in the Exchequer, was received, read twice, and a Bill ordered to be brought in, pursuant to the Resolution of the Committee.

*Friday*, 2. Mr. Coke rose, and begged leave to bring in a Bill for the purpose of allowing actions and indictments, within limited jurisdictions, to be tried in the county at large. Formerly, said he, when men were better than at present, it might answer the purposes of justice to try people at their own doors; but now, when a cause is prejudged in every alehouse in the neighbourhood, it is very difficult for a man to obtain a fair trial in the limited jurisdiction where the offence was committed. From the operation of this Bill, he should move to except the City of London. Mr. Lefevre seconded the motion, and leave was given to bring in the Bill.

*The Order of the Day being the second reading of the Gamekeeper's Bill*, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that a clause might be introduced into some other Bill, exempting from the Supplemental Militia, such Gamekeepers as should voluntarily make themselves liable to be called with the Militia of the district. *He therefore moved to postpone* the second reading to this day six months. Agreed to.

The House having then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, the Secretary at War, after observing that the estimates, by being so much matter, of course left him little to say, moved that 70,000l. be granted for horse furniture for the ensuing year.

General Tarleton took occasion to observe, that by the estimates on the Table it would appear, that the army expences next year would be six millions; and that he understood it was intended to persevere in the ruinous war in the West

Indies, as well as to send ten or twelve thousand men to Portugal. He reprobated the inconsistency of sending troops out of the kingdom, when Ministers had spread the alarm of an invasion, and feared that our troops would be able to achieve little in concert with so small, so ill-disciplined, and so ill-appointed a body as the Portugueze army; while France, by stimulating the sluggishness of Spain, and by availing herself of her proximity, might reduce Portugal to as low a condition as that of some other of our *ci-devant* allies.

The Secretary at War then proceeded to move the rest of the estimates, which gave occasion to much incidental conversation. The most remarkable points were Mr. M. A. Taylor's assertion, that the Cavalry Bill was totally unintelligible, and Mr. Pitt's admission of the propriety of an explanatory Act.

The precise sums voted were---

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *L.* 70,000 | 0 | 0 | for Horse Furniture and Cloathing to Augmentations. |
| 7,500 | 0 | 0 | for Allowances to reduced American Officers. |
| 52,500 | 0 | 0 | upon account of ditto. |
| 4,500 | 0 | 0 | for Scotch Roads. |
| 125 | 3 | 4 | for Allowances to reduced Horse Guards. |
| 118,874 | 16 | 8 | for reduced Officers of Land Forces and Marines. |
| 180,000 | 0 | 0 | for increased Rates of Subsistence for quartering Soldiers. |
| 136,675 | 0 | 0 | for Full Pay to Supernumerary Officers. |
| 1,000 | 0 | 0 | for Officers late in the Service of the States General. |
| 136,779 | 17 | 1 | for Allowances to Paymaster General, Secretary at War, &c. |
| 653,573 | 1 | 7 | for Ordinary of the Navy. |
| 768,100 | 0 | 0 | for Buildings and Rebuildings of Ships of War. |
| 1,009,024 | 9 | 2 | for Ordnance Land Service, 1797. |
| 114,553 | 19 | 9 | for Ordnance Land Services not provided for in 1795. |
| 74,830 | 0 | 3 | for Ordnance Sea Service not provided for in 1795. |
| 425,366 | 10 | 6 | for Ordnance Land Service not provided for in 1796. |
| 7,000 | 0 | 0 | for the Civil Establishment of the Province of Upper Canada. |
| 5,915 | 0 | 0 | for the Civil Establishment of Nova Scotia. |
| 4,550 | 0 | 0 | for the Civil Establishment of New Brunswick. |
| 1,900 | 0 | 0 | for the Civil Establishment of the Island of St. John, America. |
| 1,840 | 0 | 0 | for the Civil Establishment of Cape Breton. |
| 1,232 | 10 | 6 | for the Civil Establishment of Newfoundland. |
| 4,100 | 0 | 0 | for the Civil Establishment of the Bahama Islands. |
| 580 | 0 | 0 | for the Salary of the Chief Justice of Bermuda. |
| 600 | 0 | 0 | for the Salary of the Chief Justice of Dominica. |
| 5,523 | 10 | 0 | for the Civil Establishment, &c. of New South Wales. |

The House being resumed, the Report of the Committee was ordered to be received on Monday.

Mr. Grey moved, That there be laid before the House an Account of the Extraordinaries of the Army incurred and paid from the 20th of December, as far as they can be estimated---Ordered.

*Monday*, 5. The Master of the Rolls presented a Petition, signed by several Freeholders of the County of Flint, complaining of the return of Sir Thomas Morten as their Representative, he being under the age of twenty-one years, of which the Petition stated that due notice had been given to the Sheriffs, previous to the election.

Alexander Morris being brought to the Bar, was informed by the Speaker, that he stood there in consequence of a report from a Committee appointed to try the merits of the Southwark Election; and was desired to say whether he had any thing to offer in his behalf.

Alexander Morris acknowledged the receipt of the warrant; but said that he had been kept out of the way by private business; that he was not aware of giving offence to the House; and that he hoped they would be as lenient as possible.

Sir Edward Knatchbull moved, that Alexander Morris was guilty of a breach of privilege, which was agreed to.

Mr. Fox said, that before the punishment of the offence was decreed, it might be proper to enquire into the motives.

The Speaker suggested that Morris should be called in, and the mace suffered to remain on the table, by means of which every Member might put such questions as he thought fit.

This being done, Mr. Grey proposed the following question: 'Did any person, after you received the Speaker's warrant, converse with you upon the subject of attending the Committee?'

Mr. Anstruther objected to the question, and moved, that he be brought again to the Bar to-morrow.

*Wednesday*, 7. Mr. Grey, after a few observations respecting the impropriety of calling Alexander Morris to the Bar, previously to the examination of those persons who were supposed to have been guilty of tampering with him to disobey the order of the Committee of the House, moved, that the order for his appearance to-morrow should be discharged.

The Speaker said, such a motion was perfectly regular, in the way it had been put; indeed there was no necessity for having the party at the Bar at all, when the punishment was declared: the House could proceed to punishment although he was absent. Agreed to.

General Fitzpatrick referred to a Motion which he had made two years ago, respecting the unjustifiable imprisonment of that unfortunate and oppressed man, Monsieur La Fayette. He said, he should take the opportunity, on to-morrow se'nnight, of making a similar Motion, in order to ascertain whether the present Parliament would imitate the conduct of the last, by giving a sanction to the detention of that gentleman, so contrary to the laws of nations and the rights of humanity.

Mr. Fox said, it was his intention, on Monday the 13th of February, to move for a repeal of the two obnoxious and unconstitutional Bills passed during the last Session of Parliament, and which had so much occupied the attention of the people in general. The names of those Bills, he believed, it was perfectly unnecessary to mention.

*THE BUDGET.*

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt rose, and declared that he should abstain from all preliminary observations, and hasten to state the supplies necessary for the year, the mode of their application, and the sources whence they were to be drawn.

The first great charge was the Navy: for this the charge for 1797 would be 7,660,000l. to which was to be added a vote of credit of 2,500,000l. to prevent a further accumulation of debt, making the total amount 10,160,000l. For the Army ordinaries and extraordinaries 10,913,000l.---the Ordnance 1,623,000l. ---Miscellaneous Services 378,000.---Deficiency of Land and Malt 350,000l.--- For liquidating the National Debt 200,000l. There also appeared as a surplus of grants 420,000l. but as this arose from a mode of making up the accounts, he should place the same sum on the opposite side. The total amount of Supplies would therefore be 27,647,000l.

To meet this confessedly large expenditure, the Ways and Means were as follow:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Loan - - | L. 18,000,000 | Brought forward - | L. 22,025,000 |
| Land and Malt - | 2,750,000 | Surplus of grants - | 420,000 |
| Consolidated Fund - | 1,275,000 | Lottery - - | 200,000 |
| | | Exchequer Bills - | 5,500,000 |
| Carried forward - | L. 22,025,000 | | L. 27,945,000 |

Making a surplus of 298,000l. beyond the estimated supplies.

On the Loan and Exchequer Bills, Mr. Pitt said, it might be necessary to make some remarks. On the former, the interest was no more than 5l. 12s. 6d. per cent. subject to further reduction, should the funds rise, as might be expected in the event of Peace.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

# PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

## THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

*Tuesday, Dec.* 7. A New Comedy called the FORCE OF RIDICULE, which had been announced for the Tuesday preceding, but delayed from some misunderstanding between the Managers and Miss Farren, was brought forward at this Theatre. To enter into a detail of the plot is almost impossible, as the confusion was very great before the end of the first Act.

The Comedy was scarcely begun, nor were the characters fully developed, before marks of disapprobation were heard. We know not whether this is to be ascribed to the rumour that it was the production of a gentleman (Mr. Holcroft) whose political tenets excite the fury of faction, or whether it arose from any more private cause; but we certainly never saw the character of a piece so perfectly anticipated.

In the third scene the clamour began; and it was necessary, in the very beginning of the second act, for Mr Palmer to request the indulgence of the company to hear the play out, with an assurance from the Managers, that if it had not the good fortune to gain the approbation of the House, it should not be repeated. After this Address the piece went on, but its own vigour was not calculated to overcome the first impression. It wanted that spirit and gaiety which the House had hoped for from its title; and though it had plot and character, it was finally condemned. After the Epilogue, which Miss Farren spoke with fluttering and yet enchanting sweetness, Mr. Palmer came forward and said:

'I am commissioned by the Proprietors to say, that the Writer of this Piece has, on more than one occasion, been honoured with your flattering approbation. We have only to regret that, in the present instance, he has failed, and therefore the Piece is respectfully withdrawn.'

*Saturday, Dec* 17. A new Comic Opera, in two Acts, entitled the SHIPWRECK, was brought before the public tribunal, and obtained a favourable verdict. The story is briefly as follows:

An honest Tar being called to sea, in the discharge of his duty, is followed by his sweetheart *Fanny*, who, disguised as a sailor, enters on board of the same ship; where she continues fifteen months, in the course of which time she is the means of saving his life. On their return to England they are shipwrecked on the coast; and after a variety of perils incident to such an event, an eclaircissement takes place, and the lovers are made happy. There is a second story made up of the other characters: *Michael Goto* (one whom misfortune has made desperate) is introduced as the chief of a gang of wretches, called Wreckers, who procure a livelihood from the miseries of their fellow-creatures, by plundering vessels cast on the coast. He has a daughter, whose lover, *Selwyn*, is on board the same ship with Fanny; and who, having escaped from the wreck, is received into his house. Michael Goto and his companion, *Shark*, fearing that Selwyn may discover their nefarious practices, determine to murder him; but his life is preserved by the fidelity of Goto's daughter, and the courage of Fanny, who arrives at the critical juncture. After which all the characters are made happy.---There are two other characters, *Stave*, a parish-clerk, and *Sally Shamrock*, an Irish ballad-singer, but they have no connection with the Piece.

It will be easy to discover, that the greater part of this story is taken from the popular Opera of *No Song No Supper*. Stave is the counter-part of the Attorney, in the latter Piece; and Sally Shamrock is, as well as Margaretta, a ballad-singer. The counter-part of every other character may easily be traced. All claims to originality, therefore, fall to the ground. The dialogue and songs have very little to recommend them: they are altogether patch-work, made

up from a variety of garments that once were fashionable. The Music is pretty; but, in general, not above mediocrity. The hornpipe Song of Miss De Camp, in the second Act, we think the best in the Piece.

We understand this opera to be the production of the younger Arnold, son of the Composer; and we cannot but regard with a certain degree of pleasure every thing which springs from the union of family talents.

# MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

## *GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.*

### ANNIVERSARY OF ST. ANDREW.

EDINBURGH, *Nov.* 30, 1796.

THIS being ST. ANDREW's * Day, the Tutelar Saint of Scotland, the different Lodges of the Most Ancient and Most Honourable Fraternity of FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS, in this city and neighbourhood, with the Proxies and Wardens from Lodges in the country, met in the New Church aisle,† in order to elect the Office-bearers of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year; when the following Noblemen and Gentlemen were voted into office, *viz.*

The Right Honourable and Most Worshipful FRANCIS STUART, LORD VISCOUNT DOWNE, *Grand Master.*

The Right Honourable GEORGE LINDSAY CRAWFORD, Earl of CRAWFORD and LINDSAY, Viscount GARNOCK, Lord Lieutenant of Fifeshire, &c. *Depute Grand Master.*

THOMAS HAY, Esq. Chamberlain to the City of Edinburgh, and Surgeon to the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, *Substitute Grand Master.*

JOHN CLARK, Esq. R. W. M. of the Ancient Lodge of St. Mary's Chapel, No. 1, and Lieutenant R. E. V. *Senior Grand Warden.*

ROBERT MOIR, Esq. R. W. M. of the Cannongate Kilwinning Lodge, No. 4. *Junior Grand Warden.*

JOHN HAY, Banker, *Grand Treasurer.*

The Rev. JOHN TOUCH, D. D. *Grand Chaplain.*

Mr. ROBERT MEICKLE, *Grand Secretary.*

Mr. THOMAS SOMMERS, His Majesty's Glazier for Scotland, *Grand Clerk.*

Mr. WILLIAM REID, *Grand Tyler.*

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WILLIAM CAMPBELL, Esq. of Fairfield, was appointed *Provincial Grand Master* for the Southern District of Scotland, in room of ALEXANDER FERGUSON, Esq. of Craigdarroch, deceased. *See* Vol. VI. p. 438.

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After the Election, Brother T. SOMMERS, G. C. presented a Petition to the Grand Lodge, praying for their sanction to an intended Publication of his, to be entitled, '*The Freemasons' Instructor.*' The Grand Lodge granted the sanction accordingly.

The Brethren afterwards spent the evening in their own Lodge-rooms. S.

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* Some account of ST. ANDREW will be given in a future Number.

† The Cathedral Church of St. Giles, the Patron Saint of the City of Edinburgh, is now divided into four places of public worship, and some other apartments, for various purposes. An account of this building will be given hereafter in our Miscellany.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

## IMPORTANT STATE PAPERS.

### LORD MALMESBURY's EMBASSY.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

NOTE FROM LORD MALMESBURY TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

THE Court of London having been informed of what passed after the receipt of the last Memorial delivered, by their order, to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, find that there is not any thing whatever to be added to the Answer made by the Undersigned to the two questions which the Directory thought proper to address to them.

They wait then, and with the greatest anxiety, for an explanation of the sentiments of the Directory, with regard to the principle proposed, on their part, as the basis of the Negociation, and the adoption of which appeared to be the best means of accelerating the progress of a discussion so important to the happiness of so many nations.

The Undersigned has, in consequence, received orders to renew the demand of a frank and precise Answer on this object, in order that his Court may know, with certainty, whether the Directory accept the said proposition; whether they desire to make any change or modification whatever in it; or, lastly, whether they will propose any other principle that may promote the same end.

Paris, Nov. 26, 1796. MALMESBURY.

ANSWER OF THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS TO LORD MALMESBURY'S NOTE.

In Answer to the Note delivered yesterday, November 26, by Lord Malmesbury, the Undersigned, Minister for Foreign Affairs, is instructed, by the Directory, to observe, that the Answers made on the 5th and 22d of last Brumaire, contained an acknowledgment of the Principle of Compensation; and that in order to remove every pretext for farther discussion on that point, the Undersigned, in the name of the Executive Directory, now makes a formal and positive declaration of such acknowledgment.

In consequence, Lord Malmesbury is again invited to give a speedy and categorical Answer to the Proposition made to him on the 22d of last Brumaire, and which was conceived in these terms:---" The Undersigned is instructed by the Executive Directory to invite you to designate, with all possible expedition, and expressly, the objects of reciprocal Compensation which you have to propose."

Paris, Nov. 27, 1796. CH. DELACROIX.

## INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE

### FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

THE GAZETTE of November 22 contains a letter from Capt. Bowen, of his Majesty's Ship Terpsichore, dated at Gibraltar, the 23d of October, giving an account of a gallant action fought between that ship and a Spanish frigate. Of this action, being the commencement of hostilities with Spain, Capt. Bowen gives the following detail:

'On the morning of the 13th inst. at day-light, we discovered a Frigate to windward standing towards us. About eight, I could perceive her making every preparation for battle, and was then apparently in chace of us. Our situation altogether was such, as to prevent my being over desirous of engaging her. Out of our small complement of men, we had left thirty at the Hospital, and we had more than that number still on board in our sick and convalescent lists, all of whom were either dangerously ill, or extremely weak. We were scarcely out

of sight of the spot where we knew the Spanish Fleet to have been cruizing only two days before; and, in fact, we had stood on to look for them, with a view of ascertaining their movements. A small Spanish vessel which we conjectured to be a sort of Tender, was passing us, steering towards Carthagena, so that I could hardly flatter myself with being able to bring the Frigate off in the event of a victory, or of even escaping myself, if disabled. On the other hand, it evidently appeared that nothing but a slight and superior sailing could enable me to avoid an action; and to do that from a Frigate apparently not much superior to us, except in point of bulk, would have been committing the character of one of his Majesty's Ships more than I could bring myself to resolve on. I therefore continued standing on without any alteration of course.

'Having, with infinite satisfaction and comfort to myself, commanded the Terpsichore's Crew for two years and a half, through a pretty considerable variety of services, I well knew the veteran stuff which I had still left in health to depend upon, for upholding the character of British Seamen; and I felt my mind at ease as to the termination of any action with the Frigate in sight only.

'At half past nine she came within hail, and hauled her wind on our weather boom; and as I conceived she only waited to place herself to advantage, and to point her guns with exactness, and being myself unwilling to lose the position we were then in, I ordered one gun to be fired, as a trier of her intention. It was so instantaneously returned, and followed up by her whole broadside, that I am confident they must have done it at the sight of our flash. The action of course went on, and we soon discovered that her people would not, or could not, resist our fire. At the end of about an hour and forty minutes, during which time we had twice wore, and employed about twenty of the last minutes in chace, she surrendered. At this period she appeared almost entirely disabled, and and we had drawn up close alongside, with every gun well charged and well pointed. It was, nevertheless, with extreme difficulty that I prevailed on the Spanish Commander to decline the receiving of such a broadside by submitting; and from every thing which I have since learned, the personal courage, conduct, and zeal of that Officer, whose name is Don Thomas Ayalde, was such, during the action, notwithstanding the event of it, as reflects on him the greatest honour, and irresistibly impresses on my mind the highest admiration of his character. After (from the effect of our fire) all his booms had tumbled down, and rendered his guns unserviceable, all the standing rigging of his lower masts shot away, and I believe nearly every running rope cut through, and a great number of his people killed and wounded, he still persevered (though he could rally but few of his men) to defend his Ship, almost longer than defence was justifiable. Had there been the smallest motion in the sea, every mast must inevitably have gone by the board.

'Our loss (which will appear by the enclosed list) has been less than could have been expected; but our masts, sails, and rigging, were found to be pretty much cut up.

'The spirited exertions of every officer, man, and boy, belonging to the Ship I command, as well in the action as in the securing two disabled Ships, and bringing them instantly off from a critical situation, by taking the prize in tow, and by their incessant labour ever since, will, I trust, when their small number is considered, place them in a light superior to any praise which I could bestow.

'The name of the Prize is the Mahonesa, carrying on the main deck twenty-six Spanish twelves (weighing eighteen ounces more than ours) eight Spanish sixes on the quarter deck, and a number of brass cohorns, swivels, &c. had on board two hundred and seventy-five men, besides six pilots, qualified for the Mediterranean, as high as Leghorn, and to be put on board Admiral Langara's Fleet, which she had been sent from Carthagena to look for. She was built in 1789 at Mahon, is of very large dimensions, measuring eleven hundred and fourteen tons and a half Spanish, was, before the action, in complete good condition, and is considered by the Spanish Officers the fastest sailer, one of the best constructed, and, what they attach considerable importance to, the handsomest Frigate in their Navy. Both Frigates have this moment anchored in safety. I am, &c.

R. BOWEN."

The Terpsichore mounts thirty-two twelve and six pounders; complement of men two hundred and fifteen.

Killed, none.---Wounded, Mr. Richard Hobbs (Acting Boatswain), slightly in the foot; John Roberts (Quarter-Master), lost his left thigh; and two seamen.

Mahonesa, by the best accounts I have been able to collect, had about thirty killed or died of their wounds the day of the action, and about the same number wounded, several of whom are since dead.

The GAZETTE, of Nov. 26, contains a letter from Col. Craufurd to Lord Grenville, which gives an official account received by the Archduke Charles, Nov. 11, from General Davidovich, stating his having beaten the corps that was opposed to him, and taken a thousand prisoners. His advanced guard had taken possession of Trente, which place, as well as the strong position behind it, were abandoned by the enemy without resistance.

The same GAZETTE contains also another letter from Col. Craufurd, dated Nov. 13, respecting the operations on the Rhine, from which the following are extracts:

'On the 26th ult. Generals Simpichen and Rosemberg were attacked by two divisions of the army of the Sambre and Meuse. The action lasted several hours, and the enemy, notwithstanding so very great an inequality of numbers, was repulsed with considerable loss.

Early on the 27th ult. the French renewed the attack, and advanced in several columns from Creutznach, to turn the left of the Austrians; but the latter, by an an exertion of much ability and steadiness, maintained their position. In the evening, however, the Generals determined on retiring behind the Seltz; and the retreat was executed with perfect order.

'The loss of the Austrians on this occasion consists in nineteen killed, one hundred and eighty-four wounded, ninety-six missing; on the whole two hundred and ninety-nine men, and eighty-nine horses.

'The enemy's was certainly considerable; two hundred of them were taken prisoners, and brought into Mayence.

'On the 7th instant the French attacked General Hotze's line, near Manheim. Their principal efforts were directed against the left wing, and the fire of artillery and small arms continued a great part of the day; but the enemy were repulsed, and General Hotze still maintains his posts in front of the entrenched camp, extending from the Reebach, by the village of Maubach, to Franckenthal.'

The GAZETTE, of Nov. 29, contains a dispatch from the Governor and Council of Madras, dated June 22, 1796, from which the following are extracts:

'It appears by Rear-Admiral Rainier's dispatches, dated the 27th of March, and 18th of April last, and which reached us on the 11th inst. by the Orpheus Frigate, that the British troops were in possession of the islands of Amboyna and Banda, with their several dependencies, comprising, as it was thought, the whole of the Dutch islands, excepting Pornate, yielding cloves, nutmegs, and mace. This acquisition has been attained without the smallest loss on our side.

'Amboyna and its Dependencies were delivered up on the 16th of February, and Banda and its Dependencies on the 8th of March.

'The Admiral found in the treasury at Amboyna 81,112 rix dollars, and in store 515,940 pounds weight of cloves; in the Treasury at Banda 66,675 rix dollars, and in store 84,777 pounds of nutmegs, 19,587 pounds of mace, besides merchandize and other stores at each place, upon which no value had been then put.'

'The GAZETTE, of Dec. 20, contains dispatches, of which the following are extracts, received from Major-General Gordon Forbes, Commander of the British troops in the Island of Saint Domingo, dated Port-au-Prince, Oct. 9:

'I am happy to have the power of assuring you, that our situation in St. Domingo is by far more favourable at this time than since his Majesty has been in possession of any part of it. The success of the very judicious arrangements

made by Major-General Bowyer at Jeremie, and the divisions amongst the enemy in the South part of the Island, where almost all the Republican Whites have been massacred since their defeat, has assured the safety of the important quarter of the Grand Ance.

'The same spirit of discord prevailing also in the North, and the success of our troops towards the Spanish frontiers, have encouraged the remains of Jean Francois' Army to co-operate with us; they have, in consequence, fought several battles with the Republican Party, and have sent us a number of prisoners.

'St. Marc's and Mole St. Nicholas are also in a state of perfect security, and the parish of L'Arcanaye was never in a higher state of cultivation, nor the negroes more peaceably and orderly than at this moment. Indeed such is the public confidence, that the Planters are now actually importing from Jamaica a considerable number of new negroes.'

The same GAZETTE contains also dispatches from Robert Craufurd, Esq. dated, Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles, Offenburg, Nov. 23, of which the following are extracts:

'I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that in the night from the 21st to the 22d, the trenches were opened before Kehl, on the right bank of the Kinzig. The first parallel of this attack, with its communications, proceeding from the right and left flank of the right wing, of the line of contravallation, were so far completed during the night, that before day-break the men were tolerably covered. The enemy did not attempt to interrupt the work, nor had he yet fired a single shot upon the trenches; but early next morning (the 22d) he made a sudden attack upon the left wing of the line of contravallation, and, after an action, than which nothing could be possibly more severe, was driven back into his works with very great loss.

'The enemy having, in the course of the night from the 21st to the 22d, brought over a large body of troops from Strasburg, formed his columns of attack close behind the chain of his advanced posts, with so much silence that they were not perceived. Just before the break of day (which, however, was rendered extremely obscure by a very thick mist that lasted the greater part of the forenoon) these columns began to advance. The instant the Austrian Videttes and Centries gave their fire, which was the only notice of the approaching attack, the enemy's infantry rushed on with the utmost impetuosity, without firing a shot, and in an instant they were masters of two redoubts of the left of the first line. The village of Sundheim was attacked in the same manner, and with equal success; after which, coming in the rear of the curtain that connects the village with the first redoubt to its left, the enemy immediately carried that work, one face of which was not quite finished. Upon this large bodies of their infantry rushed through the openings in the curtains on the whole front of this wing; and, whilst part advanced against the second line, the others endeavoured to make themselves masters of the remaining redoubts of the first; but these, though perfectly left to themselves for a considerable time, entirely surrounded, cut off from every assistance, and attacked with fury by the enemy, who frequently got into the ditches and attempted to climb the parapet, were defended in a manner that reflects the highest honour on the officers and troops that were in them. The loss in all of these redoubts was considerable, and in one the artillery drivers were at last obliged to fire the guns, but all the attacks were repulsed.

'The enemy's right column, after occupying the two works which they had carried, pushed on between the dykes to attack the left of the second line; but Prince Frederic of Orange (whose gallant and judicious conduct cannot sufficiently be praised) having rallied his brigade, placed a part of his infantry behind the dyke, which connects the third redoubt from the left of the first line with the work which is on the left of the second; and in this situation he resisted the most severe attack that can be imagined upon his front, whilst those bodies of the enemy's infantry, which had pierced between the redoubt of the first line, were actually in his rear, he not only maintained his post, but completely checked the enemy's progress on this flank.

'A great part of the troops of the left wing had been working in the trenches on the right of the Kinzig. General Latour, who commands the army of the Siege, formed three of the battalions which happened to be just returning from work, and retook the village of Sundheim, which he maintained, though the enemy made great efforts to dislodge him. Lieutenant-General Staader (who commands the left wing) drove back the enemy, who had advanced against the right of the second line of it, and retook the redoubt on the left of Sundheim: and the Prince of Orange, advancing between the two dykes, defeated the column with which he had been so severely engaged, and recovered the redoubts it had carried. The enemy then retired into his entrenched camp.

'The loss of the Austrians amounted to forty officers, and about thirteen hundred men killed, wounded, and missing, which, considering that not more than one half the left wing was engaged, is certainly considerable; but the loss of the enemy must have been much greater. The ground round the works was in some parts covered with their dead bodies, and I am very much within bounds in stating their loss at two thousand men. During this time the French were in possession of the redoubts on the left, they found means to carry off five pieces of cannon. The officers were all retaken.'

SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

A French Lugsail Privateer, of two guns and eighteen men, was captured, off Dungeness, on the 12th of December, by the Marechal de Cobourg Cutter, Lieut. Webb: the Hazard French Privateer, mounting two carriage guns and two swivels, and seventeen men, was captured by the Lion armed Cutter, off the Owers, Seaford Roads, on the 14th of December: La Sphinx French Privateer, of six guns and twenty-six men, by the Eurydice Frigate, Capt. Talbot, off Dunkirk, on the 15th of December: L'Aventure French Privateer, of sixteen guns and sixty-two men, off Barfleur, on the 19th of December, by the Greyhound Cutter, Capt. James Young: L'Hirondelle French Cutter Privateer, of 10 guns and 53 men, by Capt. Drew of the Cerberus, off the coast of Ireland.

## *FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.*

### ARMY OY ITALY.

BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-quarters, *Verona, Nov.* 14.

CITIZEN DIRECTORS,

'I inform you of the operations since the 12th. I was informed that an Austrian advanced corps was encamped on the Piave. I immediately sent General Massena with a corps of observation from Bassano on the Brenta, with orders to retire to Vicenza, the moment that the enemy passed the Piave. I also ordered Gen. Vaubois to attack the enemy's posts on the Trentin, and particularly to drive them from their positions between the Lavio and the Brenta. The attack took place on the 12th, and there was a sharp resistance. General Guieux carried St. Michel, and burnt the enemy's bridge; but they baffled our attack on Seganzano, and the 85th demi-brigade, notwithstanding all its valour, was severely handled. We took 500 prisoners, and killed a vast number of the enemy.

'On the 13th, I ordered the attack to be renewed on Seganzano, which it was necessary to take; and hearing that the enemy had passed the Piave, I proceeded with the division of Angereau; at Vicenza we joined the division of Massena, and on the 15th marched in front of the enemy, which passed the Brenta.

'The combat was brisk, warm, and bloody; the advantage was on our side; the enemy repassed the Brenta; we remained masters of the field of battle. We made 500 prisoners, killed a very considerable number, and took one piece of cannon. General Lanus received a wound from a sabre, and all the troops covered themselves with glory.

'Nevertheless, on the 13th, the enemy attacked General Vaubois in several

points, and threatened to turn him, which obliged that General to retreat to La Pietra, his right strengthened behind by the mountains, and his left by Mori.

'On the 16th the enemy did not shew himself; but on the 17th the battle that ensued was one of the most obstinate. Already had we taken two pieces of cannon, and made 1,300 prisoners, when, in the beginning of the night, a panic terror spread itself through a part of the troops. On the 18th the division took up its position at Rivoli and Corona, by a bridge which I had thrown across expressly for that purpose. The loss of the enemy must have been considerable.

'Having been in part apprized of what had passed in the Tyrol, I hastened my departure at the break of day of the 17th, and on the 18th at noon we arrived at Verona.'

THE GENERAL OF DIVISION, CHIEF OF THE ETAT MAJOR OF THE ARMY OF ITALY, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-quarters at Verona, Nov. 19.

'The activity in which we have been for this fortnight past would not permit me to write as often as I could have wished; but the Commandant of Lombardy, to whom I sent a summary account of our movements, must have transmitted you a copy of the same.

'Since our last affair at Caldero, which took place on the 22d, (Nov. 12,) and wherein, after an obstinate combat, the two armies remained in their positions, General Alvinzi had effected his junction with a column from Tyrol, and had an army of upwards of 40,000 men.

'On the 24th, (Nov. 14th,) the hostile army was in presence, and preparing to give a pitched battle. General Buonaparte, apprized of the enemy's intentions, immediately made manœuvres to frustrate them.

'In the night between the 24th and 25th, (Nov. 14th and 15,) he ordered the division of General Vaubois to guard the position of Rivoli, to keep in check the column of the enemy's right wing, commanded by General Davidovich. The castle and Citadel of Brescia, Verona, the posts of Peschiera and Legnago, were in a respectable state of defence. The Commander in Chief stationed some corps of light troops and flying artillery to defend the passage of the Adige; in the same night he had a boat-bridge raised at Ronco, to pass the Adige, to fall unexpectedly upon General Alvinzi's rear, cut off his communication, seize his magazines and his park of artillery, deprive him of all means of subsistence, and at last to attack him from the rear. Before day-break the divisions of Massena and Angereau had already crossed the Adige, and advanced on two roads, which cross an impassable marsh of several miles.

'The column of the left, commanded by General Massena, was the first to fall in with some of the enemy's out-posts, which it worsted; that of the right, commanded by General Angereau, having also repulsed several hostile posts, was stopped at the village of Arcola, occupied by the Austrians, whose fire flanked the dyke on which it was necessary to pass to penetrate thither. A canal, which bordered this dyke on the side of the village prevented its being turned; it was therefore necessary, in order to become masters of it, to pass through their fire, and cross a small bridge defended by several embattled houses, from which the enemy directed a terrible fire. Our troops pushed several times forward with charge steps, to carry the bridge, but not having in the first instance displayed the same boldness as they did at the bridge of Lodi, they were repulsed in their repeated attempts; in vain had General Angereau, with a standard in his hand, advanced at the head of the column to take Arcola.

'The Commander in Chief, who was informed of the difficulties which the division of General Angereau had to sustain, gave orders to General Guieux, to march down the Adige, with a corps of 2000 men, and to pass this river under cover of our light artillery, at a ferry which was at the distance of two miles below Ronco, facing Albaredo; he had orders to march to the village of Arcola to turn it; but that was a long march, the day was far gone, and it was of the highest importance to capture Arcola, in order to get into the enemy's rear before they were able to learn our movement.

'The Commander in Chief advanced with his whole staff at the head of the

division of Angereau; he reminded our brothers in arms of their being the same men that had forced the bridge of Lodi. He seemed to perceive a sentiment of enthusiasm, and was determined to profit by it. He leaped off his horse, seized a standard, rushed forward at the head of the grenadiers, and ran to the head of the bridge, crying, 'Follow your General!' The column instantly moved on, and we were at the distance of 30 yards from the bridge, when the terrible fire of the enemy assailed the column, and made it fall back the very moment when the enemy were going to take flight. It was at the same instant that Generals Vignolle and Lasne were wounded, and that Muiron, Aid-de-camp to the Commander in Chief, was killed.

'The Commander in Chief and his staff were overwhelmed: the Commander in Chief himself was thrown from his horse into a marsh, from whence, under the enemy's fire, he extricated himself with difficulty: he mounted again, the column rallied, and the enemy durst not come forth from their intrenchments.

'Night began, when General Guieux arrived courageously at the village of Arcola, and finally carried it; but he retired in the night, after having made many prisoners, and carried off 4 pieces of cannon.

'The enemy had time to be aware of our movement; they had begun to send off all their baggage and magazines to Vicenza, and concentrated almost their whole force towards Ronco, to give battle; and before day-break they occupied the village of Arcola with considerable force.

'On the 26th (Nov. 16th) at day-break, the enemy attacked us on all points: the column of General Massena, after an obstinate conflict, worsted the enemy, took 1500 prisoners, and carried off six pieces of cannon and four stands of colours.

'The column of General Angereau likewise repulsed the enemy, but could not succeed in forcing the village of Arcola, which was attacked several times. You will judge of the obstinacy of the different attacks upon this village, where seven Generals were wounded.

'The same evening the Commander in Chief himself marched to the canal on the right of the Adige, with a column who carried fascines, with a view of establishing a passage, which could not be done on account of the current; then the Adjutant-General Vial, who was at the head of the column, forced the canal, up to his neck in water, but he was obliged to repass it: it was at that moment that Elliott, Aid-de-camp to the Commander in Chief, was killed.

'The following night the Commander in Chief gave orders to throw a bridge over the canal, and a new attack was combined for the 27th (Nov. 17th). The division of General Massena was to attack on the left of the causeway, and that of General Angereau, for the third time, the celebrated village of Arcola, while a third column was to cross the canal to turn that village. Part of the garrison of Porto Legnago, with fifty horses and four pieces of artillery, received orders to turn the enemy's left, for the purpose of operating a diversion.

'The attack began at day-break, the fight was obstinate, Massena's column met with less obstacles, but that of Angereau was again repulsed at Arcola, and fell back in disorder to the bridge of Ronco, when the division of Massena, who had followed the movement, made a retrograde motion towards the division of Angereau, and disposed itself to join it for the purpose of making a fresh attack upon the enemy, who were by this time put to flight, and who, seeing *themselves turned by the left, were forced at Arcola: then the route was complete*; they abandoned all their positions, and retreated to Vicenza in the night.

'On the 28th (Nov. 18th) at day-break, part of the French army pursued the enemy to Vicenza, took several barges laden with pontoons and stores, picked up some prisoners, and many wounded, and the others arrived under the walls of Verona.

'During our success at Ronco, our left wing, commanded by General Vaubois, was forced in its positions at Rivoli, which place the enemy occupies at this very moment. The right wing of the Imperial army, commanded by General Davidovich, *will* be attacked to-morrow by superior forces, and must entirely fall into our power; or if it evacuates the place, it will be pursued to Tyrol. Then the army of Alvinzy, separated and half destroyed, must give us Mantua in a few days.

'In these different combats we took about 5000 prisoners, 57 of whom are officers; killed 4000, and as many wounded; took four stands of colours and 18 pieces of cannon, many caissons, several barges laden with pontoons, and a great quantity of scaling ladders, which the Austrian army had procured with the design of taking Verona by assault.

We had seven Generals wounded, and two of them severely; viz. Lasne, Vignolle, Verdier, Gardanne, Bon, Roberts, and Verne. The Aids-de-camps of the Commander in Chief, Muiron and Elliot, and the Adjutant-General Vardeling, were killed. ALEXANDER BERTHIER.'

The following is an extract from the Commander in Chief's letter, describing the battle of Arcola:

'Never was a field of battle so much disputed as that of Arcola; I have scarcely any more Generals; their devotedness and courage are without example. The General of Brigade, Lasne, came to the field of battle before he was cured of the wound which he received at Governolo. He was wounded twice early in the battle; at three in the afternoon, he was stretched upon his bed, and suffering; when he learned that I was myself at the head of the column, he threw himself from his bed, mounted on horseback, and came to find me. Being obliged to remain on horseback, he received, at the head of the bridge of Arcola, a blow which laid him senseless.---I assure you, that all this was necessary to our conquering; the enemy were numerous, and exasperated, with the Generals at their head, of whom we killed several.

General Berthier's second letter, dated Nov. 28, states, that immediately after the battle of Arcola, the Commander in Chief attacked the column commanded by General Davidovich, and repulsed it from position to position. His rearguard was cut off on the heights of Rivoli, of which the French remained masters. 1,100 were made prisoners, among whom is Colonel Count Lherbach, beside four pieces of cannon and six caissons taken.

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PARIS, NOV. 28, 1796.

A letter is received from General Moreau, stating that on the 22d inst. the garrison of Kehl made a vigorous sortie to reconnoitre the line of circumvallation of the enemy. The whole line of the enemy was forced, without a shot being fired: the enemy abandoned all their artillery, which was instantly spiked. We made from six to seven hundred prisoners, amongst whom are twenty officers, including a Colonel and a Major. Such was the result of this sally.

This battle was one of the most violent of the war, and must have occasioned a considerable loss to the enemy. They cannot deny that the advantage was entirely ours. General Desaix had his horse killed under him, and was slightly wounded. General Lacombe had his horse wounded in two places.

*Paris, Nov.* 30. We are given to understand that the future progress of the negociation will not be made so public as the previous steps have been. It is said that Lord Malmesbury intimated to M. Delacroix,

'That he had assurance of being authorised to propose specific terms of concession; but that his Britannic Majesty did not think that the object of the negociation was likely to be promoted by the habit of publishing the official communications on both sides, and thereby exciting the passsions of the public on the topics in discussion before they were maturely weighed. It was his desire, therefore, to suggest the prudence of abstaining from this practice, so new in diplomacy, and to recommend that the specific terms of concession on both sides should be concealed until the propositions had undergone, at least, a fair and uninfluenced discussion.'

The Answer of the Directory to the foregoing suggestion is stated to have been to the following effect:

'That they had chosen the course of public discussion, that all the world might be made parties to the negociation, and judge between the two governments; but if it was the desire and taste of the English Court to prefer a close deliberation, they could have no objection.'

It is understood, therefore, that the propositions, which are confidently looked for from St. James's, are not to be made public; and the readiness with which the Directory yielded to this invitation is regarded as a proof of their desire to facilitate the object of the embassy.

## ACCESSION OF THE NEW EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

*Petersburgh, Nov.* 18. Her Imperial Majesty, Katharine II. died yesterday *(vide our Obituary)* and was succeeded by her son Paul Petrowitz. The first act of the new Emperor, after receiving the oaths of allegiance, was to nominate Count Ostermann Chancellor of the Empire. Count Marcoff, who was the principal adviser of the late Empress, is certainly to be dismissed. This is the only change of any importance which is expected to take place at the date of these dispatches.

Paul I. has ordered the corpse of his deceased father to be taken from its sepulchre in the church of Novieski in Petersburg, to be interred near the remains of his mother, in the family vault of his ancestors. This ceremony was performed under the fire of 21 pieces of cannon. The bodies are to lie in state three weeks in St. George's Hall in the Palace, and three days in the Castle. And in order to shew the highest honours to his father, the new Emperor has sent ten *Chevaliers de Garde* to Moscow, which is 700 miles from Petersburg, to bring the Imperial Crown from thence to place over his father's coffin while it lies in state. The day after the death of his mother, he ordered three pictures of his father to be hung up in the Palace.

Immediately on his accession to the Throne, he ordered the edict for recruiting more troops to be revoked; the tribute of 40 roubles, which each Lord had a right of exacting from his vassal, was reduced to five; every person (Foreign Ministers and travellers excepted) was interdicted from driving more than two horses in his carriage through the streets of Petersburg, instead of four or six, as was usual. This has been done to promote agriculture in the country, and prevent so many horses being employed in luxury in the capital. The new Emperor, who has been always very popular among the lower class of people, has shewn himself daily about the streets, and been uncommonly well received.

To shew that he bears no enmity to the family of Prince Subow, his mother's favourite, the Emperor has conferred on the brother of that Prince the First Order of St. Alexander. Another Order has been conferred on three Bishops, the first dignity of the kind ever bestowed on the Greek Clergy. Prince Constantine has been named Colonel of the Guards, the first post of honour; and the Grand Duke, his eldest son, is appointed Governor of Petersburg. The Naval Uniform has been changed from white and blue to blue and white; that of the Guards has also been changed.

The present Emperor of Russia is said to be strongly partial to Prussia. A similar partiality in the late unfortunate Peter III. rescued the Great Frederick from the most imminent danger to which he was ever exposed. In 1762, when that unhappy Prince mounted the Russian Throne, he immediately relinquished the system of his predecessor, the Empress Elizabeth; withdrew his victorious armies from the Prussian territory; made Peace with Frederick, and changed the whole face of affairs in Germany.

The new Emperor of Russia, Paul I. is short in stature, and even approaching to the diminutive; his face is round and concave, his nose turned up, and his chin sharp. Having been surrounded by Frenchmen in his youth, he has acquired a considerable portion of that vivacity which so strongly marks the French character, and he has something in his gait and deportment which gives him the appearance of a native of France.

The present Empress of Russia, the Princess of Wirtemburg, sister to the intended husband of the Princess Royal of England, is said to possess considerable ability and address, and to exercise almost unbounded influence over the mind of her husband. It seems to be the fate of the Russian Empire to be governed by women. Four females have occupied the Throne of the country within the last 80 years; a circumstance unparalleled in history.

# OBITUARY.

LATELY, in the 87th year of his age, Thomas Reid, D. D. professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Glasgow. His ingenious and elaborate works, especially his "Inquiry into the *Human Mind*," and his "Essays on the Intellectual," and the "Active Powers of Man," are noble and lasting monuments of his eminent abilities, his deep penetration, and his extensive learning. Dr. Reid's merit as a teacher and an author is very generally known. He was unquestionably one of the profoundest philosophers of the age, and although some, who think it a proof of weakness to differ from Mr. Hume, have slighted the speculations of Dr. Reid, and undervalued the mathematical precision which he laboured to introduce, his Enquiry into the Senses will, probably, be coeval with our language. It is founded on facts, which must continue to interest men while their constitution continues unchanged.---If any part of this admirable work were to be selected as the most ingenious, the inquiry into the eye, into single and double vision, might be quoted. His other works are of a more popular cast: In all of them, however, there appears, accurate arrangement, and candid argument, with illustrations so clear and copious, as evince a correct knowledge of the subject. Neither his great acquirements, nor the success of his works, slackened his pursuit of new knowledge. He studied the late improvements in Chemistry, he observed the great political events which have happened, and contemplated those with which the time seems pregnant, with the keen interest of one just entering on life. Age, indeed, and a native love of truth, gave him a degree of impartiality, which is now as rare in politics as it has always been in theology; so that he spoke of every thing like a superior being who had purified his perceptions without impairing his humanity. He venerated Religion; not the noisy contentious systems which lead men to hate and persecute each other, but that sublime principle which regulates the conduct by controuling the selfish, and animating the benevolent affections. When vilified by intemperate Philosophers, he made no reply, being satisfied with having stated what he thought the truth; and when outraged by zealots who most falsely call themselves Christians, he bore the outrage meekly, using no terms either of complaint or reproach. He was, to the last moment, free from that morose, querulous temper, which has been deemed inseperable from age. Instead of repining at the prosperity or enjoyments of the young, he delighted in promoting them; and, after having lost all his own family except one daughter, he continued to treat children with such condescension and benignity, that some very young ones noticed the peculiar kindness of his eye. Every scheme which promised to improve human nature, or to alleviate human misery, found in him the most ardent support. He was uncommonly active in establishing the infirmary at Aberdeen; and he was an early, vigorous, uniform promoter of that in Glasgow.---Besides a very liberal subscription, he seldom visited the infirmary without leaving a new mark of his good will. His end accorded with the wisdom and goodness of his former life. He used sometimes to say, "I am ashamed of living so long after having ceased to be useful," though at that very time, he was acquiring or communicating useful knowledge. During his last illness, which was severe, he complained of nothing but the trouble that he gave his affectionate family; and he looked to the grave as a place not of rest merely, but of triumph. His late compositions contained allusions to his own decay; allusions the more affecting to his friends, because they seemed the genuine offspring of his feelings, and were expressed with all the dignity of virtue. Last winter, in the Literary Society of Glasgow, he read an ingenious discourse on the Muscles; and after stating, from his own experience, the effects produced on them by age, he con-

cluded thus: "May I be permitted to mention, that it was the experience of some of these effects of old age on the muscular motions that led my thoughts to this speculation, which, as it is owing to the infirmities of age, will, I hope, be heard with the greater indulgence. It is both pleasant and useful to contemplate, with gratitude, the wisdom and goodness of the author of our being, in fitting this machine of our body so admirably to the various employments and enjoyments of life."

Mr. T. Bailey, formerly Warehouseman at the University Printing Office, Cambridge; a man of very singular character. The week before his death, being apparently in good health, he ordered his coffin to be made, of red deal, in the rough, which he garnished with herbs, giving also orders for his interment without a shroud; he even proceeded to hire and pay his bearers, predicting his own death on the Saturday following---he lived, however, till Wednesday.

At his house, in Arlington-street, the Most Noble Thomas Thynne, Marquis of Bath, knight of the garter, groom of the stole to his Majesty, a member of the Privy Council, high-steward of Tamworth, and elder brother of the Trinity-house, a governor of the Charter-house, &c. His Lordship languished nearly 6 months, under a complaint arising from a tumour in in his neck, which terminated in an abscess that baffled medical skill, but which he bore with the greatest fortitude and resignation---His character as a statesman, a scholar, and gentleman, have long been the subject of admiration; and his amiable domestic qualities as a husband, father, and friend, are well known.-----His Lordship was born the 24th of September, 1734, and married in 1759, to Lady Elizabeth Cavendish Benfinck, sister to the present Duke of Portland. He has left by her Ladyship, who survives him, three sons and five daughters; and is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son Thomas.

At St. Helen's Aukland, Com. Durham, Mr. Michael Broadbelt, a most ingenious clock-maker, into which machines he had introduced a great number of improvements and novelties, though his proficiency was the effect of intuitive genius, and of application unaided by any previous instructions his general skill in mechanics was displayed in a great variety of curious inventions; some of his clocks contain small orreries---and others are furnished with chimes, said to be more strictly consonant to harmonic principles than such machines are commonly found to be------His mind, which, as well as his hands, was continually employed, appeared to have no bounds to its researches; and his most intimate acquaintance are of opinion, that he received little or no information from books; he was seldom known to consult any; and seemed only to have a small acquaintance with the best scientific writers, even on his favourite subjects.---To the superior force, then, of his native genius, must be ascribed the numerous productions which, in a more public situation, would have rendered him eminent! Lately, he planned and constructed an organ, which, by competent judges, was pronounced a good instrument, and was lately sold to a musical gentleman, for a considerable sum of money.

At Renmore, near Taymouth, the seat of the Earl of Bredalbane, in Scotland, Robert Johnson, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne---

"*A youth to fortune and to fame unknown,*" who, if life had been preserved till he had reached the maturity of age, gave fair hopes that he would have carried the fine arts, in some of their most difficult branches, to a perfection they have not hitherto attained in Britain. The few persons who were within the narrow circle of his acquaintance, esteemed him not less for the goodness of his heart, than they prized him for those uncommon talents, which, in spite of a variety of depressing circumstances, shone forth, in him, with a splendor that astonished every one who had an opportunity of observing, and powers to appreciate, them. They now, with the most sympathetic woe, condole with his aged parents, of whom he was the solace and support, and deeply mourn his untimely fate, not as a private misfortune only, but as a national loss, which they cannot indulge the hope of living to see supplied.

On Monday morning, the 24th of October last, at his house in Landvery, Caermarthenshire, of the gout, in the 69th year of his age, Arthur Davies,

Esq. father of Doctor Davies, of Caermarthen, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for that county. A gentleman whose death is universally, and deservedly, lamented. The various duties, and offices of social life, he discharged with great zeal and philanthropy.---As a Magistrate, he was eminently useful in his neighbourhood; active impartial, and independent; and he descended into the grave, covered with the highest honour, that of being esteemed, and acknowledged, an honest man!

At Plymouth, on the 2d of November, in the 34th year of his age, after a lingering illness, which he bore with exemplary fortitude and resignation, Mr. Moore, a surgeon of that place, and visiting apothecary to the Royal Naval Hospital. His talents and virtues did honour to a name and family, which have been long characterised, and are still adorned, by learning and worth. He was distinguished by much skill in the exercise of his profession, by rare powers of mind, and by extensive reading; but his mental endowments and literary accomplishments were united with the most valuable properties of character, with independence of principle, with firmness and consistency of conduct. By his family, by his neighbourhood, and by the wide circle of his friends, his death is deeply regretted, and the remembrance of him will be ever affectionately cherished.

The late Mr. Bearcroft, whose death we announced in our obituary for last month, was Chief Justice of Chester and of Flint, Denbigh and Montgomery, in Wales; a Member of the Royal Society of Antiquaries, of London; a Bencher of the Honourable Society of the Inner Temple; one of his Majesty's Counsel; and Member of Parliament for Saltash, in Cornwall. Mr. Bearcroft was an example of industry and perseverance at the Bar. For many years he had scarcely business enough to support himself with the severest œconomy; he actually, in despair, thought of relinquishing the Profession. In time, however, his good sense and knowledge of the Law excited confidence, and till his hearing latterly became affected, he was one of the most successful of its Professors, particularly in cases in which legal opinions were requisite. For many years he was the only Advocate, whose abilities and eloquence could, with a chance of success, be employed in competition with those of the illustrious and unequalled ERSKINE.

His remains were interred, on Tuesday, Dec. 6 in the Temple Church, attended by a great number of the most shining ornaments of the Bar. The remains of his amiable daughter, who suddenly followed her worthy father, were interred at the same time.

Lately, At Stockton upon Tees, Mr. W. Murray Johnson, youngest son of the late Rev. George Johnson, of Norton, com. Durham.

At Overseal, after a few days illness, Thomas Wilkes, a very eminent and successful banker, manufacturer, &c. The meekness and suavity of his manners, for which he was eminently distinguished, his extreme punctuality in all his extensive commercial dealings, his readiness to assist and accommodate all his neighbours upon every emergent occasion, which his fortune enabled him to do in an uncommon degree, his universal benevolence and liberality, and the whole tenor of his amiable deportment in the different offices of life, domestic and social, have rendered his loss the subject of extreme grief to his family and relatives, and will be severely felt, as it is justly deplored, by a very numerous body of acquaintance and friends throughout the country.

Mrs. Bradley, relict of Thomas Bradley, Esq. late Merchant and Member of the British Factory at Lisbon.

At Newcastle, Stafford, Mr. Thomas Swinnerton, many years an Alderman of that Borough.

Richard Marshall, Esq. Barrack-master for Glasgow and Dunbarton, Major of the Glasgow Volunteers, and formerly one of the Magistrates of that City.

At Martinique, Dr. Story, Physician of the Staff.

Mr. Thomas Hardcastle, of Woodhouse, near Leeds.

The Rev. Mr. Robert Powley, rector of Sessay, near Thirsk.

At Putney, William Jenkins, Esq.

The Rev. Robert Barker, Rector of Hicking, in Nottinghamshire, and formerly Fellow and Tutor of Queen's College.

At Chelsea, Major Benjamin Dodd, as generally regretted, as he had been through life beloved and respected.

At Ashted, Com. Warwick, Joseph Carles, Esq. late of Handsworth, whose character will not be forgotten by posterity, for his conduct during the disgraceful and never to be forgotten Riots at Birmingham, in 1791. In private life he was an affectionate husband, a tender father, and a sincere friend to those to whom he was attached. He bore a long and painful illness with exemplary fortitude and resignation.

At the Grove, near Envill, Mr. Wollaston.

At Barchill, Berkshire, Mrs. Phillips.

At Cowden, near Dalkeith, Scotland, Mr. Stair Baillie.

At the Manse, of Irongray, Scotland, the Rev. James Finnen, *Minister of the* Gospel there.

Mr. John Crouse, the Printer of the Norfolk Chronicle upwards of 35 years.

Mrs. Ann Compton, wife of Mr. John Compton, of Charlotte-street, Portland Place.

At Dublin, Mr. Carnac, who was born deaf and dumb.

Robert Hodgkinson, Esq. of Preston, Lancashire, Steward of that town.

The youngest daughter of James Graham, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn.

In Sloane-street, Mrs. Stephen, wife of James Stephen, Esq. Barrister at Law.

*At Baconsthorpe, Mr. John Spurrell, in the 102d year of his age.* He retained his faculties to the last.

At Exmouth, Devon, Wm. A. Douglas, jun. Esq. of Strathcurry.

At Saffron Walden, Essex, Mrs. Whishaw, widow of Richard Whishaw, Esq. late of Dedham, in that county.

On the 17th of November, at Petersburg, HER IMPERIAL MAJESTY, CATHERINE, II. Empress of all the Russias. She had been somewhat indisposed several days previous to the 16th ult. but, on the morning of that day she was very cheerful, and took her coffee, as usual, to breakfast. She afterwards went to her closet, and as she staid an unusual time, one of her principal female attendants, opened the door, and found the Empress extended on her back, with her feet towards the door, in an apoplectic fit. Three quarters of an hour elapsed before her chief Physician, Dr. Rogerson (a Scotch gentleman) arrived. She was then bled twice, and appeared to be much relieved, but never spoke afterwards. She remained in this state till the evening (Thursday the 17th) when about a quarter before ten the Physicians pronounced her dead.

On the Empress being opened, two stones were found in her gall-bladder, weighing nearly an ounce and a half.

The character of the Empress of Russia was none of those which we view with indecision and doubt: it had nothing little, nothing petty in it; it was all grand-------all decisive; the features of it were marked and manifest; the lines broad and deeply indented. She had none of those qualities which fluctuate between vice and virtue.---Her virtues and her vices were all conspicuous. We admire the magnificence of her enterprize, the commanding vigour with which she wielded the energies of her mighty Empire; the liberal encouragement which she afforded to the arts and sciences, and the attempts she made to polish the manners of her people. But our admiration is converted into detestation and dread, when we contemplate her on the theatre of her vices. What an unbroken series of horror and havoc did her immeasurable ambition create!---an ambition restrained by no considerations---limited by no laws, human or divine; which pursued its purpose through blood and carnage; which seemed to be ever craving and never satiated; whose appetite increased with what it fed on! What shall we say to the methodical massacres committed at Ismael and at Warsaw! to the shocking oppression exercised upon Poland, and to the savage dismemberment of that insulted country! a dismemberment, whose authors seem to have rivalled the Huns in cruelty, and to have disputed the pre-eminence of guilt with Attila himself. Perhaps there never was a Sovereign who was more systematic in her ambition, more persevering in her projects, than the Empress of Russia.

20. At St. Andrew's, Scotland, the Hon. Mrs. Murray, mother of Lord Elibank.

24. At Falmouth, Thompson Spottiswoode, Esq. of the Island of Tobago.

25. *Miss Elizabeth George, of Aylesbury, Bucks.*

At Durham, suddenly, as he was going down a dance, Sir William Dick, Bart. Major of the Mid-Lothian Fencible Cavalry.

At his house in Fitzroy-street, Fitzroy-square, Colonel Philip Glover, late of the Lincoln North Royal Militia. This gentleman some years since went to France in quest of the property of the celebrated Dutchess of Kingston; and has long been well known in the gay and fashionable world. The bulk of his property is bequeathed to his daughter, now about fifteen years old, who will probably be one of the richest heiresses in the kingdom.

27. Mary Jeffries, who has resided several years in Old Pye-street, Westminster, at the advanced age of 115 years: she retained her faculties to the last. She has been supported by the bounty of different persons, and a small relief she received from the parish, for several years past.

Owen Clutton, Esq. of Balcombe' Sussex.

17. In Weymouth-street, Portland Place, William Pickett, Esq. Alderman of Cornhill Ward; to which office he was elected in May 1783, and filled the office of Lord Mayor in 1790. As an active and worthy magistrate, his loss is much to be lamented. Few individuals have experienced more domestic afflictions, and fewer still have met them with more fortitude than fell to his share. One daughter only survives him.

At the house of his brother at Twickenham, the Right Hon. Lord John Cavendish, uncle to his grace the Duke of Devonshire. England will have to bewail, by the death of this virtuous nobleman, one of the firmest defenders of her civil and religious freedom.

## *LIST OF BANKRUPTS.*

*Nov.* 29. W. Jones, Oxford-str. man's mercer. S. Percival, Clerkenwell Close, painter. W. Garner, Margate, bookseller. W. Fane, Whitechapel Road, broker. R. Pashley, Tower-street, wine-merchant. T. Awcock, Fletching, Sussex, shopkeeper. M. Reynolds, Abchurch-lane, money-scrivener. J. Robson, Piccadilly, perfumer. M. Smith, Liverpool, joiner. C. Godmond, Kingston upon Hull, wharfinger. J. Martin, Poole, ironmonger. J. Davison, Spittall, Durham, blue-maker. W. Grigg, Winchester, mealman. R. Lees and J. Hague, Hurst, Ashton under Line, Lancashire, cotton-spinners.

*Dec.* 3. Z. Amsinck, Clement's-lane, merchant. W. Hilton and J. Jackson, Oxford Road, linen-drapers. W. Wilkins, Wapping Wall, grocer. H. Crafer, Holt, Norfolk, inn-keeper. J. Thompson, Kighley, York, cotton-spinner. J. Coren, Hereford, inn-holder.

*Dec.* 6. W. Cordy, Fleet-treet, vintner. M. Prager, Old Broad-street, merchant. W. Greaves, Hackney, Middlesex, butcher. T. Hawkes, Dudley, Worcester, ironmaster. T. Felton, Bristol, dealer. J. Bancroft the younger, Derby, mercer and draper.

*Dec.* 10. J. and J. Barnicot, Falmouth, Cornwall, grocers. T. Aitken, Alemouth, Northumberland, merchant. T. and R. Hunt, Bread-street, hosiers. J. Langham, Watford, brandy-merchant. R. Gifford, Old Gravel-lane, Wapping, staticner. W. Wood, Newgate-street, hosier. W. Mitchell, Gracechurch-str. mariner. T. Hewitt, Wakefield, linen-draper. J. P. Richard and A. H. Aiken, Liverpool, merchants. S. Rogers, Manchester, manufacturer. T. Harrison, Lancaster, merchant.

*Dec.* 13. J. Conway and J. P. Richard, Liverpool, merchants. S. Whitby, Bolton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. J. Donkin, Wakefield, grocer.

*Dec.* 17. J. Turner, Wardour-street, timber-merchant. P. Blackstock, Castle-street, Long Acre, cabinet-maker. N. Hodges, Bermondsey, rope-maker. J. Wrenshall, Liverpool, musical instrument-seller. R. Watson, Oxford, grocer. T. Horsefield, Preston, Lanc. cotton-manufacturer. T. Egginton, Hales Owen, Salop, pocket-book-maker.

*Dec.* 20. J. Beyer, Thayer-street, Manchester Square, upholder. W. and T. Fane, High-street, White-chapel, upholsterers. J. Bromfield, Broad-street, Ratcliffe, plumber. R. Bailey, Wisbech, baker. T. Turner, Penryn, merchant, T. Duddy, Hunton, Kent, butcher. J. Wright, Liverpool, grocer. B. Cope, of Bullock Smithy, Cheshire, callico-manufacturer.

*Dec.* 24. M. Crutchfield, Foster-lane, victualler. F. Davies, Bell Yard, Doctors Commons, coal-merchant. H. Guest, Shoreditch, oilman. J. Jenkins, Exeter, linen-draper. J. Curry, Manchester, dealer. W. Robinson, Winteringham, Lincoln, grocer. R. Owen, Liverpool, Sawyer.

*Dec.* 27. G. Curzon Addis, Birchin-lane, watch-maker. W. Hayfield, Portpool-lane, Gray's inn-lane, hackneyman. G. Bracebridge, Borough of Leicester, druggist. T. Kaye, Bolton le Moors, Lancashire, money-scrivener. J. Whitely, Manchester, corn dealer. J. Miller, Holbeach, Lincolnshire, grocer. J. Ellwood, Brisco, Cumberland, callico-printer.

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