

Catherine II. Empress of Russia,

Taken from an Original Bust.

Published by G. Cawthorn, 132, Strand, 31st Jan.y 1797.

THE

Free-Mason's Magazine,

OR

General and Complete LIBRARY.

VOL. VIII.

Commissumque teges et vino tortus et ira. Hor.



Printed & published by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand, & all Booksellers in Town & Country.

1797.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR JANUARY 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

CATHARINE, LATE EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Brief Memoirs of the Empress of Russia,	3
On Suicide and Madness,	11
Singular Imposture,	13
The Ghost of Sterne,	17
On the Character of King William the Third, concluded,	21
Original Letters from the Earl of Essex to Queen Elizabeth,	28
The dying Mira, a Fragment,	29
ANECDOTES.	
Of Frederick the Great of Prussia,	30
Of Lord Thurlow,	31
Of Dr. Thomas, late Bishop of Rochester,	31
Remarkable Resemblance in Two Twin Brothers,	32
Singular Instance of Abstinence in a Spider,	33
Absence of Mind,	34
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.	
Masonry founded on Scripture, a Sermon, by W. Williams, M. A.	33
Letter on the Royal Cumberland School,	38
Ditto, on Masonic Charity,	40
Masonic Intelligence,	40
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.	
Essays by a Society of Gentlemen at Exeter,	41
Edwards's History of the Maroon War,	43
W. H. Ireland's authentic Account of the Shaksperian Manuscripts,	45
Mr. Ireland's (the Elder) Vindication respecting the Shaksperian MSS.	46
Koops on the National Debt,	48
POETRY: including Ode, for the new Year, by H. J. Pye, Esq. The afflicted Parents, an Elegy, by Dr. Perfect. Elegy to the Memory of Laura, by the same. Ode, on Classic Discipline, by the late Rev. Mr. Bishop. Lines, in Imitation of Shakspere, by W. H. Ireland. Do. by the late Rev. Mr. Bishop. Sonnet, by C. Lloyd. To a Glow Worm, by Amelia. Song. Epitaph on a Boy,	51
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS: including Robinson Crusoe---the Honey Moon ---and a Cure for the Heart Ache,	53
PARLIAMENTARY DEBATES.	
Debates in the House of Lords,	55
House of Commons,	55
MONTHLY CHRONICLE.	
State Papers relative to Lord Malmesbury's Embassy, concluded	61
Obituary	72

LONDON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE CAWTHORN, *British Library*, No. 132, *Strand*;

AND SOLD BY
SYMONDS, PATERNOSTER-ROW; and may be had of all the Booksellers and Newscarriers in Town and Country.

THE PROPRIETOR TO THE SUBSCRIBERS.

At the commencement of a new Volume, the Proprietor of this Magazine has changed its Title; and that this change may not be unacceptable to his numerous Subscribers, he begs to state the reasons of it. From the time the Magazine became his property, it must have been observed, that an entire new, and he trusts improved, arrangement of it has taken place. This new arrangement has rendered its circulation much more extensive; and it has been suggested, that the number of readers would still farther be increased by a change of title. From its first establishment, the 'FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE' was not confined to subjects of Masonry only, but intended to comprehend every thing that can instruct or adorn human life. Readers, however, uninitiated in the sublime mysteries of the Craft, have been induced to think, from that title, that no one but a Brother could glean either knowledge or pleasure from its contents. But that no one may be deterred, on the threshold, from exploring the elegance and symmetry of the various parts of the building, the Proprietor has altered the design, but he trusts not impaired the beauty, of the porch; and he now offers a welcome to readers of every description.

Such are the Proprietor's motives for the change of title, and he relies with confidence that they will be satisfactory to every one of his present Subscribers. It may, however, be necessary to add, that the present title points to a part of the future contents of the publication. In some future Numbers, it is intended to give Essays and Engravings illustrative of 'the SCIENCES.' At the same time the Fraternity will not find themselves forgotten. Zealous for the Order from principle, the Conductors promote its interests with all their talents and ability; and the FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY will continue to form a complete Masonic library.

On purchasing the Magazine from the late proprietors, a prospectus of its intended arrangement was published; and it is hoped, that every promise then made, has been realized.

The Proprietor has now only to return his sincere thanks for the extensive patronage conferred on the Magazine, and to assure the Subscribers, that liberality in every department shall continue to render it equal to any Monthly Publication extant.

TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE have received a letter signed W. claiming the MS. of the Essay on the Character of King William. The essay was sent us by an old correspondent, which removes the blame, if any, from us; but we trust that the reasons we have given in our note, directed as W. requested, will not only convince him *that there was no impropriety* in making it public, but insure us his future favours.

O. S. T. has our thanks for his communications, more of which will appear in our next.

A variety of poetical and other favours are under consideration.

We beg to inform the Masonic Body in Great Britain and Ireland, that 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 Scientific Magazine will be found a valuable and entertaining Miscellany to Readers of every description.

This Magazine may now be had Complete in SEVEN VOLUMES, bound according to the Taste of the Purchaser. A very few complete Sets remain on hand; so that an early application is recommended to such Persons (Brethren or others) as desire to possess themselves of the most elegant and entertaining Miscellany hitherto published under the denomination of Magazine.

SUBSCRIBERS may have their Volumes bound by sending them to the *British Library*, Strand.

PRICES OF BINDING PER VOLUME.

	s.	d.
Half-bound, Russia back	2	0
Calf, lettered	3	0
Ditto, gilt	3	6
Extra, with Masonic Embellishments	4	6

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY;

FOR JANUARY 1797.

BRIEF MEMOIRS

OF HER LATE

IMPERIAL MAJESTY, CATHARINE II.

EMPRESS AND AUTOCRATRIX OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, &c.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

OF all the sovereigns who have graced the different thrones of Europe, for some centuries past, none have challenged more general admiration, both for greatness of mind and splendour of atchievement, than Catharine the Second. Convinced, therefore, of the magnitude of the object we have to consider, we enter into the enquiry of her character, and review of her actions, with all that circumspection which it seems so strongly to require.

SOPHIA AUGUSTA (the maiden name of the empress) was born in the court of Anhalt Zerbst, in the year 1729; and in 1745, when only sixteen years of age, after being re-baptized according to the rites of the Greek church by the name of CATHARINE ALEXIEFNA, was espoused to Peter Feodorovitch, great duke of Russia.

Even in her infancy, Catharine is said to have given promise of those vast talents which have since so much astonished mankind; but the narrow confines of a petty German court afforded no room for their display. Placed, however, by her marriage, in a more exalted station, she soon afforded the most signal proofs of the vigour of her mind and comprehension of her intellect. During the first years of her marriage, the most perfect union subsisted between her and the great duke, which was at length succeeded by mutual aversion and disgust. Peter, whose mind had been warped by a bad education, and who had been purposely kept ignorant of political affairs, was held by the then empress Elizabeth in a state of complete dependence: a prey to idleness, and without the power of amusing himself with the rational occupations of literature, he gave himself up to the most

trifling pursuits, or to the lowest gratifications. At Petersburgh, he lived more in the style of a state prisoner, than of a successor to the crown. When Elizabeth removed to Peterhof, he was permitted to reside at his favourite palace of Oranienbaum, where he indulged himself in his passion for military pursuits. Impatient of this restraint, he occasionally broke into open and bitter invectives. These expressions either wantonly exaggerated, or maliciously interpreted, were carried to Elizabeth; and the enemies of Peter had at one time almost prevailed on her to declare his son Paul (the present Emperor) her heir, and Catharine regent, in case of a minority; but upon more serious reflection, she persevered in her former appointment, and Peter's enemies were disgraced.

During the reign of the empress Elizabeth, Catharine employed her hours of leisure in a course of assiduous study; and particularly applied herself to those authors who were eminent for political knowledge: born with superior abilities, she improved them by a constant habit of reflection, and paid an unremitting attention to the cultivation of her mind. Her mild and insinuating manners, her engaging address, the graces of her person, her unwearied assiduities, and a perpetual fund of interesting conversation, had conciliated the favour of the suspicious Elizabeth, who ever treated her with complacency and affection. Even her husband, though in his general behaviour to her contemptuous and unmannerly, occasionally testified great respect for her superior abilities, and usually demanded her advice on every emergency. Whenever any quarrel arose between him and Elizabeth, Catharine was sure to mediate between them; and Peter often owed a favourable reception at court to her influence. Such was the situation of the court, when Elizabeth died, on the 25th of December, 1761.

Upon this event, Peter III. assumed the government of Russia, with all the joy of a person enlarged from a long imprisonment into a state of the most perfect liberty; and immediately proceeded to conduct himself on principles diametrically opposite to those of his predecessor. Elizabeth, at the time of her decease, was, in conjunction with the courts of Vienna and Paris, engaged in a war with the great Frederick of Prussia. But Peter had no sooner ascended the throne, than, sacrificing every other consideration to his enthusiastic regard for the character of that monarch, he dispatched an envoy to Berlin to propose an immediate reconciliation; and in the space of only a few months, Frederick was enabled, by the assistance of Russian troops, to drive the Austrians from Silesia.

Peter having gratified his wishes in this treaty, turned his thoughts to a revival of his claim to the Duchy of Slesvic, and to a reform of the interior administration of his empire: and it must be allowed that Russia dates several useful and important alterations from the short period of his reign; during the first six weeks of which he proposed so many salutary regulations, accompanied by so many judicious reflections, that many persons conceived themselves mistaken in the ideas they had formed of the extent of his capacity; and that, during the reign of Elizabeth, he had, from motives of policy, affected a weakness of understanding. His subsequent conduct, however, proved

that he was both a weak and an imprudent prince: such of his regulations as were beneficial being accompanied by others that were detrimental; and several of his plans of reform being totally repugnant to the customs and genius of his people. He irritated the clergy, by secularizing the estates of the monasteries, and ordering many painted images of saints to be removed from the churches. He offended the army, by the preference which he publicly shewed to his Holstein troops; by introducing the Prussian discipline; and appointing new uniforms to several regiments. He affronted the nobility, by appointing his uncle Prince George of Holstein, generalissimo of the forces; and by the superior confidence he placed in foreigners. He raised great discontents as well by the war with Denmark, as by his alliances with Prussia; and inflamed the general odium by the public contempt he expressed for the Russian nation, for their religion, and for their manners. This impolitic defiance of popular prejudices, destroyed the affection of his subjects; fomented the intrigues of the opposite party; and at length terminated in his dethronement.

In no light does the inconsistency of this unfortunate emperor's character more strongly manifest itself than in his behaviour to his consort. After his accession, though he frequently gave public marks of deep-rooted aversion; yet he would often behave to her with that deference, which the superiority of her understanding challenged. By an unaccountable act of imprudence, he would, in a full court, invest her with the exterior decorations of sovereignty; while, in the character of a colonel, he presented to her the officers of his regiment. At the blessing of the waters, when the Russian monarch appears in all the pomp of majesty, the ceremonial part was left to the empress, and he mounted guard as colonel, and saluted her with his pike. Under all these circumstances, the dignity of her deportment was so striking, that it was impossible not to contrast her behaviour with the trifling levity of her husband's conduct; and to give the preference where it was so evidently due. Thus this infatuated prince, at the very time he was fully determined to divorce and imprison his wife, imprudently displayed to his subjects her capacity for empire; and, while he proclaimed her forfeiture of his own esteem, adopted every method to secure to her that of the whole nation. Meanwhile the breach between them was continually widened: he would occasionally behave to her with the most brutal contumely; and once, in particular, at an entertainment he gave in honour of the king of Prussia, he publicly affronted her to such a degree, that she burst into tears, and retired from table. Thus his insults, no less than his deference, equally attracted odium to himself, and popularity to Catharine.

It is also a well-known fact, that he more than once avowed an intention of arresting both her and the great-duke, (now Paul I.) whom he proposed to exclude from the succession, and of marrying Elizabeth countess of Voronzof, his favourite mistress. This alarming measure was scarcely adopted before it was immediately conveyed to Catharine, through the imprudence of the countess. By the same, or other means, as well as by the indiscretion of Peter himself, the em-

press obtained early intelligence of every resolution formed against her person. She was thus enabled to seize the decisive moment of enterprize; and to secure her safety by preventing the designs of her husband.

Indeed her danger became every day more and more imminent, and the moment of her being arrested seemed at hand. A brick house, consisting of eleven rooms, had, by the emperor's order, been constructed in the fortress of Schlusselburgh, for a person of very considerable consequence, and with such expedition, as to be almost finished within six weeks. Peter went himself to Schlusselburgh with a view to examine it: and no great depth of penetration was requisite to perceive that it was built for the empress. In this important crisis a meeting of her party was held at Petersburgh. This party was extremely small, and, excepting the princess Dashkof, and her particular adherents, consisted only of a few among the principal nobility. The most conspicuous of these were prince Volkonski, count Panin, governor of the great-duke, and count Razomofski Hetman of the Ukraine. In the first consultations, for dethroning Peter III. it was proposed, according to the plan of chancellor Bestuchef, to declare the great duke emperor, and Catharine regent during his minority; and this would have been the measure naturally followed in any country, wherein the order of succession was more fixed than in Russia. Nor was it but a few days before the revolution, that the inconvenience attending a minority, joined to the popularity and abilities of the empress, induced the insurgents to adopt the resolution of placing her upon the throne. At these meetings various plans of an insurrection were proposed; but it was at length unanimously agreed to delay their attempt until Peter's departure for Holstein, when Catharine might seize the capital during his absence, and ascend the throne.

The arrest of one of the empress's adherents, a lieutenant in the guards, whose name was Passec, greatly alarmed her friends, as they concludud that the emperor had penetrated their design; and although they soon discovered that it had been occasioned by some irregularity of which he had been guilty as an officer; yet the consternation it had spread among them hastened the execution of their enterprize. Every moment was big with danger; and a discovery seemed inevitable, if the insurrection was delayed until the emperor's departure for Holstein.

The empress, however, who continued at Peterhof, shuddered at the advice to precipitate the hour of action: her resolution at this awful crisis, when immediate decision was necessary, seemed for a moment to fail, and she hesitated to assent; but her party at Petersburgh, convinced that the least delay would prove fatal, dispatched, on the evening of the 27th of June, an empty carriage to Peterhof, the appointed signal for her approach to the capital. Catharine, whose greatness of mind soon recurred to support her in this dreadful state of agitation and suspence, instantly escaped from her apartment; and, at three o'clock in the morning, having traversed the garden alone to the place where the carriage was waiting for her, was conveyed with all speed to Petersburgh. It had been preconcerted, that count Panin

should attend to the safety of the great duke's person; that Gregory Orlof should remain in the capital to win over some of the guards; and that count Razomofski should prepare his regiment for the reception of the empress. In consequence of this determination, Catharine, upon her entrance into Petersburgh, immediately repaired to the quarters of the Ismailofski guards. The hour was so early that Razomofski, the lieutenant-colonel, was not yet arrived: an alarming circumstance, sufficient to have disconcerted a person of less spirit; but the empress, having dispatched a messenger to him, summoned before her the officers and soldiers. A few who had been apprized by Orlof were ready: while the greatest part, being roused unexpectedly from their slumber, made their appearance scarcely half dressed.

The empress instantly laid before them the bad conduct of the emperor; his avowed contempt of the Russians; his aversion to their customs; and his attachment to foreigners. She exposed the dangers which awaited her own person, her son, and the principal nobility; she expatiated upon the probable subversion of their religion and government; and exhorted all those to follow her, who were desirous of saving their country, and of rescuing her and the great duke from certain destruction. Her speech, occasionally interrupted with sighs and tears, was short and pathetic; and, further enforced by the graces of her person, made an instantaneous impression: the greatest part of the soldiers answered her with loud acclamations; a few officers, indeed, at first seemed to hesitate; but the arrival of Razomofski quieted their apprehensions; and the whole regiment offered to sacrifice their lives in her cause. Catharine now proceeded to the church of the Virgin Mary of Casan; being joined in her way by various bodies of guards, and by many of the principal nobility. Service being performed by the archbishop of Novogorod; the empress took the accustomed oath to preserve inviolate the privileges and religion of the Russians; after which the nobles and people flocked in crowds to swear allegiance to the new sovereign. At the conclusion of this ceremony she repaired to the senate, the members of which body acknowledged her SOLE EMPRESS. Immediately after this a manifesto was issued by Catharine, announcing the dethronement of Peter and her own accession to the throne of All the Russias. Not the least opposition was made from any quarter to the proceedings of the empress; and, notwithstanding the streets of Petersburgh were filled with soldiers, who are generally tumultuous and ungovernable in such dreadful periods, yet the greatest order and discipline were preserved, and no injury was offered to any individuals.

At six in the evening, the empress, habited like a man in the uniform of the guards, with a branch of oak in her hat, a drawn sword in her hand, and mounted upon a grey steed, marched towards Peterhof, accompanied by the princess Dashkof, the Hetman Razomofski, the Orlofs, and her principal adherents, at the head of 10,000 troops. About eight miles from the capital, Catharine entered a public house called Krasnoi-Cabak; and employed herself for some time in tearing and burning a large quantity of papers. She then flung herself in her clothes upon an ordinary bed; slept about an hour and a

half; was on horseback by break of day; and proceeded about four miles further, to the convent of St. Sergius at Strelna; into which she retired while the troops encamped around.

While the revolution was carrying on at Petersburgh, the emperor remained in his palace at Oranienbaum, from whence he had made unsuccessful attempts to obtain possession of the strong fortress of Cronstadt, or to make his escape to Holstein. The great policy, therefore, on the side of Catharine, was to obtain possession of his person without effusion of blood, and to amuse him, without driving him to desperate measures: for she was well aware that it was yet in his power with his Holstein troops to defend himself to the last extremity, or by his escape to involve the empire in all the horrors of civil war. The judicious manner in which she conducted this delicate affair, shews her no less able in the arts of negociation, than in the spirit of enterprize.

On the first news of the revolution, the emperor had dispatched general Ismailof with a message to the empress, offering to resign his crown, upon condition that he should be permitted to retire into Holstein with his mistress Vorontzof and his favourite Godovitch. But the wisdom of Catharine soon saw the impolicy of permitting this. She, therefore, calmly represented to Ismailof the madness of any attempt to oppose her now in full possession of sovereign authority; she pointed to her troops who were posted in large bodies upon the adjacent grounds; adding, that Peter's resistance would only draw on himself and his party the vengeance of an enraged army; and, therefore, proposed that the emperor should repair to Peterhof where the terms of his abdication should be adjusted. Ismailof, now finding the tide of success turned on the side of the empress, and perceiving the clergy, the army, and the principal nobles, engaged in her cause, was convinced that nothing was left to Peter but submission. Seduced by the insinuating eloquence and engaging address of the empress, he undertook to persuade his unhappy master, by immediate submission, to save an effusion of blood, which could be productive of no effectual advantage to his cause. With this view he returned to Oranienbaum between ten and eleven, and found the emperor in the palace with Munic, Elizabeth Vorontzof, Godovitch, and others, anxiously expecting his arrival. Having retired into another apartment, the result of their conference was, that in less than an hour the emperor, with Elizabeth Vorontzof, Godovitch, and Ismailof, entered the carriage, in which the latter had returned to Oranienbaum. Peter quitted that palace without a single guard or attendant; but he had scarcely proceeded a mile, before a corps of Hussars, of the empress's party, surrounded the carriage, and accompanied it to Peterhof, where he arrived about half past twelve. He was immediately separated from his companions. The empress declined a personal conference; but sent count Panin, who was admitted alone. What passed during this awful interview between that nobleman and his deposed sovereign, is not, nor probably ever will be, disclosed to the public; but nothing can convey a stronger picture of the emperor's weakness and pusillanimity, than the formal abdication which was the result of their conversation.

As soon as he had signed this abdication, he was conveyed a prisoner to Robscha, a small imperial palace twenty miles from Peterhof; and the empress returned to Petersburgh. About seven o'clock in the evening she made her triumphant entry on horseback, amidst continued huzzas; the streets were filled with a prodigious concourse of people, who were drawn up in lines, and kissed her hands, which she held out to them; and the clergy who crowded the avenues of the palace, were treated by her in a manner expressive of the highest deference.

Thus did the vigour and policy of this extraordinary woman, without any right of blood, seat her on the throne of the Czars; and thus was a revolution, which transferred the greatest empire on earth, effected in a few hours, without bloodshed and almost without confusion or tumult. Over the conclusion of the story of the unfortunate Peter we could wish to draw a veil; but the pen of history must record facts impartially. Such a prisoner, it is natural to suppose, could not remain long in that condition. On the ninth day subsequent to his seizure it was reported he had a disorder in his bowels, and soon after his death was publicly announced. We know no more. History, in some future age, may possibly elucidate his end; but in this century it is not likely such a secret will be divulged.

Though we would not, however indirectly, appear to apologize for crimes, yet justice requires we should say, that beside state policy (by which mankind are too apt to justify fraud and force) the empress might plead self-defence, if not even self-preservation, as a motive for her conduct. Peter, as has been already stated, had concerted, and would have carried into execution, the most severe measures against her, if he had not been prevented by the vigour and celerity with which Catharine acted in bringing about the revolution, and these reasons will, perhaps, induce us to look with candour on an action, which policy first seemed to require, and subsequent circumstances rendered unavoidable.

We now come to consider the acts of Catharine when seated on the imperial throne; and foremost among these must be placed her regulations for the internal administration of the empire. Many sovereigns subsequent to the time of Alexey Michaelovitch, and particularly Peter I. had framed the project of amending and reforming the Russian jurisprudence, but had never carried it into execution: the completion of this great and arduous undertaking was reserved for Catharine II. who in 1767, summoned deputies to Moscow from every part of her extensive dominions, and having appointed commissioners for composing a new code of laws, delivered to them her Grand Instructions, which she had previously composed in the true spirit of genuine legislation. In conformity to these instructions, the first part of a new code made its appearance in 1775, and a second part in 1780; both of which have been received in many of the new governments into which the empire has been divided. To give an ample detail of all these regulations would be in our limits impossible; we cannot, however, forbear enumerating a few of the most striking peculiarities, in the extensive plan which changed and modified the whole system of government.

The Russian empire, which had been divided by Peter the Great into nine extensive governments, is now divided into five times that number, each upon an average containing not more than from 3 to 400,000 males. One or more of these governments is superintended by a *Namestnick*, or lord-lieutenant; and each of them has a vice-governor, a council, and civil and criminal courts of judicature; some of whose members are appointed by the sovereign, and others are chosen by the nobles. By this institution Catharine set, in some instances, bounds to the royal prerogative, by diminishing the power of those tribunals which were dependent only on the crown; by transferring it to the nobles; and investing them with many privileges with respect to the administration of justice.

By establishing or separating the different boards of finance, police, &c. from the courts of law, which before impeded each other by meeting in the same place, she facilitated the dispatch of business, and rendered the administration of justice more speedy. And by increasing the salaries of the judges, who before, from the narrowness of their incomes, were necessarily exposed to the almost irresistible temptations of bribery, she has rendered the administration of justice pure and uncorrupt.

To these regulations must be added the settling of the proper boundaries between the several governments, which has prevented many dissensions and law-suits; the appointment of regular physicians and surgeons, stationed in the various districts, at the expence of the crown; the foundation of schools for the education of the nobility, and of others for the children of inferior persons; the establishment or augmentation of new seminaries for those intended for holy orders; the grant of freedom to numerous vassals of the crown; and the plans made for facilitating the means of giving liberty to the peasants. The society for the promotion of agriculture, at Petersburgh, is an institution too important and useful to be overlooked; the more so, as it owes its origin to the empress.

But of all the regulations made by her majesty, none claims greater pre-eminence than the establishment of the academy at Petersburgh, for the instruction of 200 students, designed to be masters of the provincial schools. This academy is provided with professors of history, mathematics, rhetoric, and natural history; with a German master, and a drawing master. The students are selected from the different seminaries of the Russian empire; and, as they have received their education as priests of the regular clergy, understand Latin. They are admitted at twenty years of age, and remain at Petersburgh three years; during which period they are instructed in history, geography, the various branches of natural philosophy, and natural history. They are all boarded, lodged, and instructed at the expence of the sovereign. At the conclusion of their term, their places are supplied by others, and they are distributed in the various parts of Russia. Each provincial master thus distributed is to instruct others as preceptors of the schools in the lesser towns. The regulation of this useful establishment is entrusted to a committee of five members, who superintend the whole.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

ON SUICIDE AND MADNESS.

[IN A LETTER FROM A CELEBRATED DIVINE TO A FRIEND.]

MY DEAR FRIEND,

WHEN your sister has so excellent an adviser always near her, I should not have ventured to say thing about the state of her health, but from a full conviction, that no evil that afflicts the human species can exceed nervous disorders, when they rise to any considerable height. A man's virtue has never been tried, till he has felt something equal to the pungent misery which they produce in their last stages: and, therefore, when I hear of any person distinguished for the sweetness of his nature, goodness, or integrity, it is of no weight with me, unless these virtues have for their basis the sincere love of God, to that degree, that a man can say from the bottom of his soul, 'O my God! thou knowest that my whole delight is in thee; that my heart is continually adhering to, longing, and thirsting after thee: where-ever I go, and whatever I do, I know that thou art intimately present in and to my soul; and that thou art the sum and center of all my thoughts, words, and actions.'

Till a man's virtues are built upon this solid rock, let them be ever so specious, ever so attracting, yet in the day of trial he will assuredly sink under them.

This I have often deeply experienced in myself, and have as frequently observed in others of great pretensions And it effectually demonstrates this great truth, that there is no inherent goodness in man, merely as of himself; but that it is the gift of God, and must be communicated to the soul by the Deity, and received into it by the awakened hunger of that divine seed which is implanted in the depth of the heart of every son of man, just in the same manner, and from the same ground, as the sun communicates, and the vegetable world receives, that prolific virtue, which is the cause of all the beauty and perfection with which we see the face of nature adorned.

It is a groundless conception, that man, by his natural powers, is able to sustain himself in the most trying circumstances, and even to work out his own salvation: this is the cause of vast misery to human creatures; and, amongst the learned and thinking part of mankind, I can assign no other reason for the horrid act of suicide.

Cato and Brutus, two distinguished names in the heathen world, are universally acknowledged to have possessed as many great and excellent virtues as ever dwelt in the soul of any, whom the great Apostle denominates only the mere natural man; and yet history informs us of the tragical issue of their lives, when the disorders of adverse and contending interests were brought to a crisis. Now, as we are perfectly acquainted with the natural innate firmness of their souls, and the excellency of their natures, and how strong the love of life is implanted in the nature of all men; to what cause can we ascribe their having recourse to

such desperate remedies for relief, but to their relying upon their own natural powers, to bear them up under the severest trials? Standing upon this ground, the properties of their nature were, by many great and trying adversities, worked up into a state of extreme contrariety, anxiety, horror, and despair; till at last these raging, contending qualities grew intolerable; and, as the only relief from the anguish they felt, both had recourse to suicide. And as human nature is invariably the same in all ages, so the very self-same cause must be assigned for the many deplorable instances of the same act of desperation, even in these days of more enlightened knowledge.

Man's life becomes a burthen, when, by adversity and distress, the evil that is in him is violently excited. To fly from himself is impossible; and finding all his own endeavours to remove his misery ineffectual, he thinks that happiness is for ever flown from his breast; and, no longer able to bear the pungent reflections of his own mind, he breaks the sacred bonds of life, and rushes headlong into eternity.

To a mind tenderly affected with the distresses of human nature, how lamentable is this condition, which drives our fellow-creatures to such immediate destruction! But, lamentable as it is, yet with respect to every son of fallen man, till he feels himself in some measure in the state above described, that is, till the properties of his natural life find the want of a higher good, he has no awakened sensibility of himself, no just conception of the depth of misery and happiness which lies hid in human nature. And would but men, upon these trying occasions, as their condition surely demands, give themselves up totally to God, they would infallibly find a remedy adequate to the depth and burthen of their misery: the working, contending properties of their nature would soon be appeased, by the entrance of the heavenly power into their afflicted souls; and an inward joy and peace would gradually succeed, proportionate to the distresses they have endured.

If Cato and Brutus had had recourse to this sovereign remedy, I am well assured, from the nature of man, neither of them would have perished with the ruin of their country; nor yet under the tumultuous struggles of their own nature, far more insupportable than all outward miseries. For this heavenly remedy is always near at hand to every son of man; and as soon as he feels the burthen and wretchedness of his own nature (as feel it he will, sooner or later) and in the earnest desire of his heart, cries out to God, the divine goodness will then communicate itself to the soul, as freely as the sun does its virtues to the fruits of the earth, which would perish, had they not their proper nourishment thus imparted to them, and derived into their natures. As this is an undeniable truth, which the face of nature demonstrates, so it is no less undeniably true, that a supernatural goodness, flowing from God, must be derived into the soul of man, in the same manner as the virtues of the sun must be derived into the fruits of the earth, before he can possibly arrive to that state of goodness and perfection which his nature wants. And as nothing less than an inward growth of the divine life can be our Saviour and Deliverer, so it is the mistaken consideration, that God is only an outward good, who has no

other than an outward relation to us, that leaves men uncured of all their natural disorders and corruptions: for a God merely outward, can do no more good to the soul, than an excellent medicine, which, though known to exist, is yet never inwardly applied, can do to the body.

Now, what a wretched condition must that intelligent creature be in, who feels himself in the state of incessant misery above described, and has no God that stands in a nearer relation to him than this outward good! And yet this is the only God which the systems of modern infidelity, and nominal Christianity, set before us. It is true, they both represent Him as a being of infinite perfection, and require us to have magnificent conceptions of him; but when these two truths are established, all the essential relations, as he is our Redeemer, Purifier, and inward Holiness, (which are the most important to his creatures) are left out of the question; and then, when these high ideal conceptions fail a man, and he feels that his own natural stock of integrity and goodness is not of itself sufficient to sustain him in the hour of home-felt distress, he has recourse to suicide, or else is driven into madness: and all this is no fault of nature: for it unavoidably follows from its working in a state of blindness, void of God; in which state, with all its dreadful consequences, in a greater or less degree, Nature must always work, till it is united to the sovereign Good, who can alone satisfy the boundless desires of the heart of man. But this cannot be done by any ideal conceptions of God, however great and just, but by simply turning the working will and desires of our souls to him: for these are the strong powers in man, which can alone unite with the Deity, and by their magnetic virtue draw the divine nature into our souls. And when, according to the beloved Apostle, he dwells in us, and we in him, then all the restless working properties of our nature, which drive us on to suicide and murder, will be appeased, and blessed with a fulness of peace and satisfaction: so that a man can truly say to himself, 'I think there breathes not on earth a man more happy than myself.' And, as a consequence of this happiness, his heart continually rises into higher degrees of love and gratitude to God, and the most diffusive benevolence to every creature in the universe.

I am, &c.

O. S. T.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following singular relation of an imposture, practised in the last century, is extracted from Plot's History of Oxfordshire. And as it may prove entertaining to many of your readers, I beg your insertion of it in your valuable Miscellany.

'Soon after the murder of king Charles I. a commission was appointed to survey the king's house at Woodstock, with the manor, park, woods, and other demesnes to that manor belonging; and one Collins,

under a feigned name, hired himself as secretary to the commissioners, who, upon the 13th of October, 1649, met, and took up their residence in the king's own rooms: his majesty's bed-chamber they made their kitchen, the council-hall their pantry, and the presence-chamber was the place where they sat for the dispatch of business. His majesty's dining room they made their wood-yard, and stored it with the wood of the famous royal-oak from the High Park, which, that nothing might be left with the name of king about it, they had dug up by the roots, and split and bundled up into faggots for their firing.

'Things being thus prepared, they sat on the 16th of the same month for the dispatch of business, and in the midst of their first debate, there entered a large black dog (as they thought) which made a dreadful howling, overturned two or three of their chairs, and then crept under a bed and vanished: this gave them the greater surprise, as the doors were keep constantly locked, so that no real dog could get in or out. The next day their surprise was increased, when sitting at dinner in a lower room, they heard plainly the noise of persons walking over their heads, though they well knew the doors were all locked, and there could be nobody there; presently after they heard also all the wood of the king's oak brought by parcels from the dining-room, and thrown with great violence into the presence chamber; as also all the chairs, stools, tables, and other furniture, forcibly hurled about the room; their own papers of the minutes of their transactions torn, and the ink-glass broken. When all this noise had some time ceased, Giles Sharp, their secretary, proposed to enter first into these rooms, and in presence of the commissioners, of whom he received the key, he opened the doors, and found the wood spread about the room, the chairs tossed about and broken, the papers torn, the ink-glass broken, (as has been said) but not the least tract of any human creature, nor the least reason to suspect one, as the doors were all fast, and the keys in the custody of the commissioners. It was therefore unanimously agreed, that the power who did this mischief, must have entered the room at the key-hole.

'The night following, Sharp, the secretary, with two of the commissioners servants, as they were in bed in the same room, which room was contiguous to that where the commissioners lay, had their bed's feet lifted so much higher than their heads, that they expected to have their necks broken, and then they were let fall at once with so much violence as shook the whole house, and more than ever terrified the commissioners. On the night of the 19th, as all were in bed in the same room for greater safety, and lights burning by them, the candles in an instant went out with a sulphurous smell, and that moment many trenchers of wood were hurled about the room, which next morning were found to be the same their honours had eaten on the day before, which were all removed from the pantry, though not a lock was found opened in the whole house. The next night they still fared worse, the candles went out as before, the curtains of their honours beds were rattled to and fro with great violence, their honours received many cruel blows and bruises by eight great pewter dishes, and a number

of wooden trenchers being thrown on their beds, which being heaved off, were heard rolling about the room, though in the morning none of these were to be seen. This night likewise they were alarmed with the tumbling down of oaken billets about their beds, and other frightful noises, but all was clear in the morning, as if no such things had happened. The next night the keeper of the king's house and his dog lay in the commissioners' room, and then they had no disturbance. But on the night of the 22d, though the dog lay in the room as before, yet the candles went out, a number of brick-bats fell from the chimney into the room, the dog howled piteously, their bed-cloaths were all stripped off, and their terror increased. On the 24th they thought all the wood of the king's oak was violently thrown down by their bed-sides, they counted 64 billets that fell, and some hit and shook the beds in which they lay; but in the morning none were found there, nor had the door been opened where the billet-wood was kept. The next night the candles were put out, the curtains rattled, and a dreadful crack like thunder was heard, and one of the servants running to see if his master were not killed, found three dozen trenchers laid smoothly under the quilt by him.

'But all this was nothing to what succeeded afterwards; the 29th, about midnight, the candles went out, something walked majestically through the room, and opened and shut the windows; great stones were thrown violently into the room, some of which fell on the beds, others on the floor; and at about a quarter after one, a noise was heard as of forty cannon discharged together, and again repeated at about eight minutes distance. This alarmed and raised all the neighbourhood, who coming into their honours room gathered up the great stones, fourscore in number, and laid them by in the corner of a field, where, in Dr. Plot's time, who reports this story, they were to be seen. This noise, like the discharge of cannon, was heard through all the country for sixteen miles round. During these noises, which were heard in both rooms together, the commissioners and their servants gave one another over for lost, and cried out for help; and Giles Sharp, snatching up a sword, had well nigh killed one of their honours, mistaking him for the spirit, as he came in his shirt from his own room to theirs. While they were together, the noise was continued, and part of the tiling of the house was stript off, and all the windows of an upper room were taken away with it. On the 30th at midnight something walked into the chamber treading like a bear; it walked many times about, then threw the warming-pan violently on the floor; at the same time a large quantity of broken glass, accompanied with great stones and horses bones, came pouring into the room with uncommon force; these were all found in the morning, to the astonishment and terror of the commissioners, who were yet determined to go on with their business.

'But on the first of November, the most dreadful scene of all ensued; candles in every part of the room were lighted up, and a great fire made; at midnight, the candles all yet burning, a noise like the burst of a cannon was heard in the room, and the burning billets were tossed

about by it even into their honours beds, who called Giles and his companions to their relief, otherwise the house had been burnt to the ground; about an hour after, the candles went out as usual, the crack as of many cannon was heard, and many pailfuls of green stinking water were thrown upon their honours beds; great stones were also thrown in as before, the bed curtains and bedsteads torn and broken, the windows shattered, and the whole neighbourhood alarmed with the most dreadful noises; nay, the very rabbit-stealers that were abroad that night in the warren, were so terrified, that they fled for fear, and left their ferrets behind them. One of their honours this night spoke, and, 'in the name of God, asked what it was, and why it disturbed them so?' No answer was given to this, but the noise ceased for a while, when the spirit came again, and, as they all agreed, 'brought with it seven devils worse than itself.' One of the servants now lighted a large candle, and set it in the door-way, between the two chambers, to see what passed, and as he watched it, he plainly saw a hoof striking the candle and candlestick into the middle of the room, and afterwards making three scrapes over the snuff, scraped it out. Upon this the same person was so bold as to draw a sword, but he had scarce got it out when he felt another invisible hand had hold of it too, and pulled with him for it, and at length prevailing, struck him so violently on the head with the pummel, that he fell down for dead with the blow. At this instant was heard another burst like the discharge of the broadside of a ship of war, and at about a minute or two's distance each, no less than nineteen more such: these shook the house so violently, that they expected every moment it would fall upon their heads. The neighbours on this, as has been said, being all alarmed, flocked to the house in great numbers, and all joined in prayer and psalm-singing, during which the noise still continued in the other rooms, and the discharge of cannons was heard as from without, though no visible agent was seen to discharge them. But what was the most alarming of all, and put an end to their proceedings effectually, happened the next day as they were all at dinner, when, a paper in which they had signed a mutual agreement to reserve a part of the premises out of the general survey, and afterwards to share it equally amongst them, (which paper they had hid for the present, under the earth in a pot in one corner of the room, and in which an orange-tree grew) was consumed in a wonderful manner, by the earth's taking fire with which the pot was filled, and burning violently with a blue fume, and an intolerable stench, so that they were all driven out of the house, to which they could never be again prevailed upon to return.'

This wonderful contrivance was all the invention of the memorable Joseph Collins, of Oxford, otherwise called Funny Joe, who having hired himself for secretary, under the name of Giles Sharp, by knowing the private traps belonging to the house, and the help of *pulvis fulminans*, and other chemical preparations, and letting his fellow servants into the scheme, carried on the deceit, without discovery, to the very last, insomuch that Dr. Plot, in his natural history, relates the whole for fact, and concludes in this grave manner: 'That though tricks have

been often played in affairs of this kind, many of the things above related are not reconcileable with juggling; such as, the loud noises beyond the power of man to make, without such instruments as were not there; the tearing and breaking the beds; the throwing about the fire; the hoof treading out the candle; and the striving for the sword, and the blow the man received from the pummel of it.'

THE GHOST OF STERNE IN LONDON.

A Plague of long stages! I'd rather be shampoo'd by all the barbers of Hindostan, than venture myself among such a set a second time:—cooped up in a crazy coach, with a brandy merchant's wife, as fat as a porpoise, on one side;—a raw-boned Caledonian, whose sharp shoulder bones could hardly be prevailed upon to stay within his skin, on the other;—and a Welchman opposite, whose reddening face seemed to threaten me with a box on the ear every time my knee touched his!—Worse still! a fellow has spit a quid of his cursed tobacco on my stocking!—Well,—never mind;—'tis all over now. We are safely landed; but my foot sleeps confoundedly.

'Stamp it on the ground, Mr. Thersites,' (which was the name I had assumed, to prevent the fear which ghosts commonly create) said the lady, with the pimple on her nose.—

'I will, ma'am,' said I.—It cured my foot, but the stone on which I stamped, was loose, and splashed the white breeches of an Irish gentleman; whom, if I am not mistaken, I had seen wearing a turban at Constantinople.

'Upon my soul, sir,' said he, 'you do not act like a gentleman, in splashing me so.'—

'I am sorry for it, indeed sir,' said I, 'for if I were only killing a louse, I would try to do it in a gentleman-like way.'

He swore, and talked of fighting; but I knew him too well to mind him.—It was a mere flash!

My getting so handsomely rid of this duel in embryo, has put me in such a good humour, that I will tell you a secret of very great importance. But if I should happen to be taken by the watchmen in one of my nocturnal rambles, and carried by them before the city magistrates, I may fare the worse for divulging it:—so I may as well hold my tongue—yet, as it is rather ill-bred to excite your curiosity and not gratify it, I will tell you in a few words, *Kent street is a very filthy entrance into London.* However, out of regard for the respectable body of men just mentioned, I would advise you not to speak of this again;—and, if this should not be sufficient to silence you, I can give you another reason for this precaution, which is—that all the world knows it, as well as yourself.—

'Now for coffee, my fellow-travellers.—What a number of emigrants!—Why, Paris must be quite gutted by this time!'—

'Almost, sir,' said one of them.—'It was a charming place once,'

said I.—'It is so still, sir,' said he. 'There are too many tumults there, sir.' *N'importe,'* said he. 'It is the capital of France.' '*Mon Dieu, monsieur,*' said I; 'no one can live there now with safety.' '*Bagatelle! Les batimens sont magnifiques.*' '*C'est pour les batimens que vous aimez Paris donc, monsieur?*' '*Assurement.*' This man had been a Parisian marquis *de boutique,* I suppose—'Adieu monsieur.'

Say what you please, I cannot see any great difference between an Englishman and Frenchman.—One of each nation are going to play at backgammon.—Let me observe them, and by contrast, see in what respects they differ.—'Oh! certainly;' said a sarcastic voice, behind me; 'the pleasure must be very great indeed!'

O England, thou art the native soil of humourists, hypochondriacs, and the devil knows what! I hate common-place remarks. This fellow, I see, is endeavouring to palm himself on his hearers for a sensible man.—He has quite broken the chain of my ideas, I protest!—And, if I should go to another box out of hearing, I shall lose sight of my backgammon players. But the Frenchman will let all the company know how the game goes. '*Mon Dieu! Quelle betise! Vous gagnerez la partie, monsieur,*' exclaims he.—The Englishman contracts his eyebrows, leans his cheek on his hand, and discovers no emotion either of hope or fear.—He is successful.

'*Ah!—Voila un coup de maitre,*' says the Frenchman—*Vous perdrez assurement, monsieur!*' 'Damn the dice!' says the other. 'But for that throw, the game was my own!' He now swears, and offers to double the stakes—He is unlucky.—Strange, that he should bear good fortune with such a grace, while the least reverse makes him mad.—The Frenchman, on the contrary, can, by his manners, give an air of gentleman-like consequence even to poverty itself.—

Were it not for this gentleman-like air, that poor fellow opposite to me would make but a pitiful figure. He seems, from his dress, to have left France in a very great hurry. It consists of a brown-silk coat with white lining;—a black satin waistcoat, stockings of the same colour, and green breeches. The pinch of his hat is too smart to have been moulded by the clumsy hands of an English hatter; and his hair—you had better not touch it, my friend—it appears as if it would prick your fingers.—Though he appears a little depressed, those lines still remain in his countenance, by which you may trace French gaiety;—his features seem to struggle, as it were, to preserve their natural cast, in spite of the gloom diffused over them by misfortune.—Yet he is not in so deplorable a situation as I thought. He has a friend to whom he can relate his sorrow.

'*Ah! mon ami,*' says he, '*j'ai perdu ma femme & mes enfans, j'ai perdu tout mon bien!*'—His friend, by taking a pinch of snuff, reminded him of another misfortune—'*Et ma tabatiere aussi, mon cher ami, j'ai perdu ma tabatiere!*' '*Ce n'est pas grande chose,*' said his friend.

I was exactly of the same opinion. How, said I to myself, can he put the loss of a snuff-box in the same inventory that contains that of his wife and his children?

'*Ah! monsieur, c'est une tabatiere que j'ai garde—il y a vignt ans,*'

One—two—three—four—five—six—seven—eight—nine—ten—eleven.—Eleven o'clock, I declare! At this hour I should have been at my lawyer's. 'But I'll come back and hear your story,' said I to myself.—

Take me up for an emigrant, because I have an *outlandish* name, as you call it!—It is not right, my gracious sovereign, that a man *should be laid fast by the heels, because the letters of his name happen* to be combined differently from those of other names. It is an alarming circumstance, and I cannot be at rest till I communicate it to you.

A certain bookseller, who bears a high rank in the city militia, having seen my name at the beginning of this work, said, he could not understand the meaning of Thersites *Prætextatus*. It has a suspicious sound with it.—This man may be a very dangerous enemy; for he is said to be a great adept both in military and literary tactics; (that is to say, the art of *scientifically ranging volumes, according to their dimensions*, on shelves made for that purpose) and can always have at his heels not only a number of critics, but, what is much more dangerous, a number of well disciplined soldiers. For, you must know, our city militia can march to any tune:—nay, I have seen some of them, when marching, beat time with their heads, as justly as the leader of their band (if they have one) possibly could;—to shew the world, I suppose, that the stiff neck and erect posture of a Prussian soldier are by no means compatible with English liberty.—Now, as I am unwilling to appear in a suspicious light to this illustrious tactician; and, as I fear my uncommon name may excite alarms in the breast of many loyal subjects; and what is worse than all, *lest I should have a lodging* found for me in the Tower;—all these reasons, I say, have determined me to give an account of myself in form. Indeed I have neglected the most important duty of an author, in not having prefixed the history of my life to this work: for you may have observed that it has been a prevailing custom among great men to do so, ever since the days of David H——, of famous memory.

ACCOUNT OF MYSELF.

AS to my family, colonel, the name I have the honour to derive from my ancestors is a sufficient voucher for its antiquity.—The name of Thersites, from whom I can prove myself lineally descended, is well known to all the literary world. It is true, the posterity of that great man have mostly degenerated into jackpuddings, mountebanks, &c; but my father, by marrying the daughter of a Spanish tragedian, acquired a right to have her arms quartered on his own; he likewise assumed her family name (Prætextatus); and all the bad qualities belonging to the Thersitical breed are corrected in me, by the portion of tragical blood I derived from my said mother. I must own, however, that the Thersitical air and manner still predominates in me; and though I endeavour to conceal it as much as possible by my *præ-*

texta, yet I have always some sudden unaccountable start that betrays me: so that if you can conceive, what sort of figure a jack pudding would make in the character of Cato or Richard the Third, that is exactly the idea which my name ought to convey to you.

'A very pretty girl indeed,' said I to myself!—Going into a circulating library too!—She is a boarding-school Miss, I suppose, who reads novels till she has not one idea that bears the stamp of common-sense.—I'll follow her, however, let her be what she will.

What obsequious puppies!—Lord Monboddo says that—men were originally monkies:—it is said too that all things return to their first principles:—therefore men will, in time, again become monkies. Now, as shopmen and men-milliners are totally different from any other beings we are acquainted with, I look upon them to have degenerated towards the monkey kind much more than any other men, and they may be said to form the link which connects the man and ourang-outang. As for belly-piece makers and petticoat warehousemen, as I never make use of their commodities, I have never had an opportunity of observing them sufficiently to form a decided opinion of them; but I am informed by some female naturalists of my acquaintance, that they are a species of the same genus.

'You shall have a catalogue immediately, sir,' said the shopman.

Whoever thou art, fair damsel, when thou takest up Laury Sterne, consider that he labours in every line to raise indelicate ideas: so, if thou hast any regard for chastity of thought, read not his works;—they will certainly corrupt thee.—And yet, thou son of humour and of feeling, who can help admiring thee?—When the fastidious critic is in the very act of opening his mouth to condemn thee, let him but recollect that thou hast wept like a brother over the sorrows of Le Fevre,—that thou pluckedst the nettle from off the monk's grave,—that thou hast told the story of Maria, and delineated the amiable character of an uncle Toby—and, if he does not change his intended censure into praise, all I say is—Nature has been unkind to him!

Johnson's works too, with the doctor's portrait at the beginning, like a porter placed at the door of an auction-room to invite passengers to come in! What a physiognomy!—The head leaning to one side, and the mouth open, are certainly symptoms of deep reflection,—yet it wants the *coup de grace*:—draw a tongue lolling out of his mouth and the figure will be complete. Would you take him for such an excellent writer as he really was?—I am sure you would not.—'No, indeed one would not, sir,' said the lady.—'But I was at the moment you spoke busily reading a page on politeness from the works of Lord C.' 'His lordship is a very excellent writer, madam,' said I. Now I made this answer merely from an instinctive wish to agree with the lady: for I assure you, I did not know what book she meant. But I'll peep at it by and by—O, ho! this is the book in question:—'Instructions for gaining the Art of gracefully blending the Morals of a Whore and the Manners of a Dancing-master, in a Series of Letters from a Nobleman to his Son.'—*Vive la bagatelle, mais au diable la libertinage!*'—

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ESSAYS

ON SUBJECTS CONNECTED WITH

HISTORY AND CLASSICAL LEARNING.

No. II.

ON THE CHARACTER OF KING WILLIAM THE THIRD.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE motives of William's conduct may, in some measure, be inferred from the end he had in view; and the end he had in view be sometimes deduced from the motives by which he was actuated. Nor is this reasoning in that logical circle, in which the sophist will frequently entangle himself, but reasoning founded upon a strict observation of life and nature: for the motives we shall infer, are from ends that are confessed and allowed; and the ends we shall deduce from motives, are from such as are previously acknowledged. And, first, I think that that, which both his friends and enemies agree to have been the grand object of his life, carries with it a strong presumption of the motives by which he was actuated. Human nature is incapable of the energies which William displayed against the restless ambition of Louis, if not prompted to exertion by stronger motives than those of pique or prejudice. Even influenced by the purest principles of patriotism, and the most thorough detestation of tyranny, few men could have born with the embarrassments and insults to which William submitted, or supported the labours and the dangers which he surmounted. A virtuous patriotism, aided by a powerful sense of the approbation of heaven, could alone have enabled a man of the greatest fortitude to submit to the distresses to which he subjected himself by resistance. We infer, therefore, from this fact, and we infer it boldly, that William's opposition to the arms of Louis arose chiefly from the purest principles of patriotism—from the most fervent attachment to liberty. His speech to the congress at the Hague, is truly characteristic of his genius, and declaratory of the generosity of his mind. 'Remember,' said he, 'that it is not now a time to deliberate, but to act; you must snatch the liberties of Europe from the grasp of the monarch of France, or submit for ever to his yoke.' And this principle being once discovered, we have a right to conclude, that it was at least one of the chief motives for his interference in the affairs of England. Without a junction with England, the league of Augsburgh would have been unable to defeat the efforts of France; and her assistance could never be expected, while James claimed the power of indulging his own political prepossessions.* This, and no other, is a complete solution of some seeming improprieties of conduct, and some appearances of incongruity in the subsequent parts of his reign. The generosity of his religious prin-

* No prospect of a league with England against France. See BURNET, Vol I. p. 479.

ciples not disputed by any detractor of his fame. The whole tenor of his life would refute so gross a calumny.* The act of toleration, his lenity to the papists themselves, his remarkable caution in taking the oath of sovereignty to Scotland, confirm beyond a doubt his liberality on the subject. He refused to concur with James in his attempts to abolish the test act, not because he was hostile to toleration, (for he was upon principle and good sense, ever as warm a friend to religious as to civil liberty) but because he was well aware, that by these means the monarch intended, silently and insidiously, to introduce his beloved popery. Yet surely the offers that were tendered in return for such a concession, were the most tempting that could be made to a man of an enterprizing spirit, and engaged in the views of William. May we not hence infer, that William would not gratify even his favourite policy at the expence of the duty which he owed to religion? And if he entertained this regard for religion, how cogent a motive, how powerful an inducement, must it have been for his engaging in the Revolution!

William was too wise to be much influenced by the attractions of power. He who is engaged in the pursuit of greatness may, indeed, 'like the miser in his golden views,' esteem himself for a time supremely blest; but his pleasure consists not in the rational fruition, but in distant hope and delusive prospects, in fancies which are never realised, and in glories which fade away in the evening of life, like the changeful tinges of a western sky. Ambition might be the predominating principle of his heart; but still, under the controul of his better judgment, power, arrayed in all her gaudy allurements, had few charms for him, but as she enabled him to contribute more largely to the welfare of mankind.

Should a concise enquiry into the blessings attendant on the Revolution be deemed a digression from the subject, let the pleasure we feel in contemplating them, form some excuse for indulging in the pleasing theme. We state them, however, because they seem to us to have something more than a mere relevancy to our argument. The character of our hero is exalted in proportion to the intended benefits which either have been, or must have been, derived from that auspicious event. 'We have ever since enjoyed, if not the best system of government, the most entire system of liberty, that ever was known amongst mankind.' † And what is it but this, that enables us thus to boast of our superiority? What but this, that every action of government is subservient to the laws; and that those laws ensure the continuance of our blessings, or the means of recovering them? Despotism, in the hands of a good and able man, is inferior to a free and enlightened government, only in the want of security which the subject has for its continuing to be so conducted. And yet of such real importance is this security, that no man, with the feelings of hu-

* See the natural, simple, and beautiful description given by Burnet of the princess's resolution with respect to the dignity William should hold in England.

† Hume.

manity, can disapprove of the struggles, both in ancient and modern days, that have been made to obtain it. So little is the confidence we can place in man in such situations, so great the danger that a Tiberius or a Nero should succeed an Augustus, that no expence, no difficulty, should deter us from guarding against it. 'If a king be vested with a discretionary power of dispensing with the laws, what remains deserving the name of a free constitution or settled government? The security of every thing valuable is at an end; and the inhabitants of Britain would enjoy no pre-eminence over the wretched slaves, who bow with terror and submission to the edicts of a tyrannical despot.'* Yet nearly such was our condition at the Revolution. The substantial principles of liberty originated with our constitution, and were inseparable from its very existence.—They were still contained in great power and abundance in the trunk of the tree, though the arm of the tyrant might have lopped off some of the branches. Nothing was wanting but a safeguard to its undisturbed vegetation. Nor was it long wanting. Our ancestors struggled, and prevailed. Those powers which were hostile to our liberties, were for ever abolished. The doctrine of resistance was asserted in theory, and confirmed by precedent. A spirit of free enquiry was infused into our political body, which gives a timely check to the abuse of power, or rouses our fellow countrymen to vengeance on their oppressors. By the preservation of the protestant religion, we probably prevented the horrors of catholic bigotry and superstition:—horrors which the furious zeal of Queen Mary had so recently exhibited. In the right of managing and directing the supplies, our ancestors have conferred a privilege, which, if exercised with resolution and integrity, would overthrow a corrupt administration, or prevent the possibility of its existence. At the Revolution, the terms of the original contract were expressly declared, and the reciprocal duties of prince and people stated and defined. Before that time, the executive power had endangered the legislative, by claims of independence and pre-eminence. Then it was, that, by denying the pretended right of dispensing with the laws, the legislature regained its natural authority, and became the supreme power in the state. But the Revolution, perhaps, deserves as much the attention of the philosopher, for its direct influence on the progress of human opinion, as for its immediate effects on the government of England. A revolution productive of consequences like these, will be depreciated by none but overweening theorists, or wild enthusiasts. They must either not understand its merits, or be pursuing some visionary scheme of their own. The imagination of man can always paint more pleasing pictures than any which can be found in the curious exhibitions of art, or in the beautiful scenes both of rude and cultivated nature. But till mankind shall be more free from their passions and infirmities, the government established at the Revolution, restored to its original purity by such additions and alterations as time and circumstances require, and such

* "State trials.---Sir E. Herbert's Defence."

provisions as may be necessary to retrench the luxuriance of prerogative and the influence of venality, will be found best calculated to promote the happiness and secure the liberties of England. We owe it to our forefathers, to preserve entire those rights which they purchased with their blood; we owe it to posterity, not to suffer their inheritance to be wasted or destroyed: and may we never be insensible to these sacred duties!—Nor let us call this glorious design of our ancestors incomplete in the execution. They only feel the gratitude, and pay the homage due to the authors of the Revolution, who reflect not abstractedly on what they then did, but, considering times and circumstances, how little more they could have done with certainty and safety.

But as we state the blessings attendant on the Revolution, as sources of glory to its leading agent, we must likewise allow, that the evils which resulted from it, will detract from the unbounded praises that would otherwise be due to his merits. Let us observe, however, that mankind cannot foresee all the consequences of their actions, and that (from the very constitution of the human mind, which ever views its own designs with a fond partiality) unexpected evil will oftener arise than unexpected good. Amongst the first of these evils is the war with France, the inevitable consequence of the Revolution, perhaps even the tacit condition upon which William ascended the throne of England. Yet supposing that war, in its effects, to have had an unfavourable influence on the general interests of mankind, (of which, however, there is the greatest reason to doubt) that which has proved its most fatal consequence, the system of funding, can never be admitted as a fair ground of crimination against its conductor. The national debt, that growing burthen which will one day crush a too patient people, has been increased to its now formidable magnitude by the perversion of a precedent, which was not in itself pernicious. If, indeed, the balance of power (the preservation of which was the motive, and, as we contend, at that time the justifiable motive of this expensive war) were always brought to its natural level, rather by its own tendency to restore itself, than by any efforts of a state not immediately connected with it, the war and its material consequences might then perhaps be justly laid to the charge of William. And as far as this war can be deemed to have been unnecessary, William stands convicted of adopting, without necessity, and therefore, without justification, a plan which hath since been perverted to the ruin of our finances, and the diminution of our national prosperity. But if ever there was reason to fear, that the equipoise would be destroyed, it was surely in the career of a monarch, whose power and whose address were exceeded only by the insatiable appetite of his ambition. If then a revolution were necessary either for the support of religion or the rescue of freedom, the expences, with which it was attended, were amply compensated by the independence of England and of Europe. But even conceding this point, (which seems to us so completely defensible) it was not by the intrigues of William that this country was plunged into the contest. Our ancestors entered with

full approbation, and almost unsolicited, into his policy and designs. That want of liberality to foreign nations, that antipathy to France, which unfortunately had been too long prevalent, too long cherished and supported, then flourished in full vigour; and impelled them to engage the enemy, more from their native animosity, than the jealousy with which the projects of Louis deserved to be watched.

Let us now examine with attention, and a rigid impartiality, such objections to his character as seem to have any weight, or to need justification. The massacre of Glencoe—the treaty of partition—his conduct to the Scotch trading company—his opposition to the measures of parliament, and his infringement of domestic obligations. These are formidable objections; and in one of them, we fear we cannot, consistently with truth, pretend to acquit him of some share of criminality. The horrid massacre of Glencoe will leave a spot upon the character of William, which all the waters of the ocean will be unable to wash out.—The signing the warrant of execution may not only be accounted for, but excused and justified. But his allowing the perpetrators and accomplices of that wanton and deliberate butchery to escape with impunity;—his want of justice, his want of feeling, in not enquiring into the transaction,—is inconsistent with every other of the actions of his life. Motives of policy might, indeed, cool or stifle his vengeance; but phlegmatic and little irritable in temper as he was, the suspicions of his subjects demanded some proof of his disapprobation. Every honest man, every feeling patriot, is shocked at the enormity; and while we erect a monument to those many virtues, in which he has been excelled perhaps by none, and equalled but by few, let us drop a tear over the one solitary crime, which but too clearly evinces, that he was subject to the weakness and the failings of humanity.

His grant to the trading company of Scotland, being calculated for the encouragement of industry and commerce, cannot be considered as improper. The construction of his enemies, however, was but too greedily and generally received—that it proceeded from an over-fond attachment and regard to his native land:—a construction which the common feelings of nature would inform us redounded less to the disgrace of the patriot, than to the honour of the man. But that *amor patriæ*, that local partiality we have before mentioned, that envy of their neighbours, and jealousy of successful industry, which then disgraced our countrymen, will account for the illiberal disposition of the nation towards the company, which William had been so eager to patronize, and the consequent impossibility of his redressing their grievances. The only objection to his character, on this charge, arises from his not supporting the privileges he had bestowed, and not preventing those dreadful evils which ensued from the repeal of his grant. Violently opposed by the commons, unaided by ministerial corruption, or the influence of places and pensions, and dependent on a refractory parliament for supplies, a limited monarch could not, without danger, have yielded to the impulses of benevolence, or

the dictates of his own judgment, in opposition to the clamours of his people.

The treaty of partition was the consequence of necessity; for surely, it is better to submit to a certain evil, than to endanger many important interests by a doubtful opposition. Without the complete approbation of parliament, all resistance to the successful arms of France would have been in vain. On the one hand, no firm reliance could be placed on the measures of parliament; on the other, experience might have shewn the inefficacy of his former efforts, though invigorated by the influence of his own personal energies. They only will condemn the measure, whose notions of political integrity exceed the bounds placed by the laws of nature to practical virtue.

The resistance, though of a doubtful and ambiguous nature, which he made to the measures of parliament, may be safely attributed to the unavoidable circumstances of the times, and their adverse tendency to defeat his favourite plans—plans ever formed for the defence of general independence. Many of these measures, undoubtedly, seem to have been well calculated to fortify and perfect the excellence of our constitution; and were such as he afterwards ratified and confirmed. Yet they then might not only appear to be, but probably were, hostile to the success of William's foreign undertakings. Had the love of power been his prevailing passion—had the other parts of his conduct given colour to suspect him of such a propensity—we might then have been authorized to assign it as the dishonourable motive of his resistance. But vague, circumstantial evidence will weigh but little against the positive proof that has been already adduced in favour of his general character, and of the motives by which he was actuated. And the unkind contradiction of parliament, the cruel ingratitude of the people, the peevish jealousy which they entertained of the Dutch, and the opposition which republican principles (then highly favoured) raised even to the legal exercise of prerogative, might have soured the finest temper; and would, in some, have excited a perverseness to which the dignity of William's understanding and the generosity of his nature did not allow him to descend. As to his favouring, by a secret treaty with Louis, the pretensions of James's son to succeed him in the government, it is supported only by solitary testimony; and must necessarily have been attended with those circumstances, the concealment of which is almost impossible, and contary to the universal experience of mankind.

Let us, for one moment, conceive a powerful monarch of bigotted principles and insatiable ambition, long accustomed to the conduct of war, and regardless of the interests of his subjects or the liberties of mankind, invading his feeble neighbours, and like a deluge sweeping them before him:—let us suppose a people, whose power and whose valour could entitle them alone to stand forth the champions of freedom against this formidable tyrant, willing to engage in defence of the injured, but prevented by the sovereign who sat upon the throne:—let us suppose themselves too in danger of losing their religion, their liberty and the dearest privileges of man:—let us suppose a person,

eminent for his military and political talents, possessed of their confidence, and solicited to lead them to the recovery of their own rights, the salvation of their country, and the defence of their neighbours:—let us suppose it necessary to forfeit the ties of blood and the claims of friendship, and apparently to infringe some of the rigid rules of morality in order to secure success:—what would be the conduct he should pursue under circumstances so critical and difficult? If any one can point out a line different from that which William pursued, under circumstances exactly or nearly the same, we will repress the feelings of gratitude and the voice of admiration. But the moralist must acquit him with honour, the patriot regard him with raptures of admiration; and in whatever point of view we behold our great deliverer, he merits, and will extort, our applause. William the Third was "a pattern to imitate, not an example to deter."* With a sound and penetrating understanding, and a natural equanimity of temper, which even the discipline of philosophy might despair of being able to produce, he possessed those gentler feelings and finer sympathies, which not only form the basis of domestic felicity, but, in every relation of life, constitute the first and loveliest ornaments of human nature. Remember his pious † sorrow for his faithful and affectionate consort. And well did her memory deserve the tear of silent regret, the heaving sigh of anguish.‡ Her name confers a dignity on the sex; and her complacent obedience, § her fervent attachment, and unwearied attentions to her *husband*, bear the strongest and most ample testimony of the character of the *man*. As a warrior, he was superior to every other of his age, inferior to few that preceded him. At the battle of the Boyne, he displayed the vigour of youth, the intrepidity of manhood, and the skill and experience of age. Though seldom successful, he frequently reaped all the advantages of victory from defeat. His military skill was exceeded only by his patriotism, his gratitude, and magnanimity. He was resolved to stand or fall with his country, to support her honour, to maintain her independence, or (as himself nobly and heroically said) "to die in the last dike." As a king, his constant attention to the welfare of his people, the plans of reconciliation which he formed between contending parties and jarring factions, the liberality he encouraged in matters of religion, and the union he projected between two countries, which, though united by nature, ignorance and animosity had too long kept divided, entitled him to the gratitude of his subjects, and will secure him the gratitude of their posterity. As a politician, his sagacity is unrivalled; his success, unexampled in history. He

* Junius.

† See Burnet's pathetic relation of William's grief for the loss of his queen.

‡ 'There is not in the whole history of his life a single action which seems to savour of bigotry.' Of his being a staunch and real friend to toleration, see proofs, Somerville, Ch. 11. Ap. 2.

§ I have said nothing upon the ill success of that war---for *Macpherson* acknowledges that 'William ought not to be blamed for the ill success and misfortunes of it.'

was the centre of all the political negociations of Europe. His judgment, his prudence, his address, his delicacy, are equally conspicuous in every scene of the Revolution. An event, which commenced without confusion, was conducted without bloodshed, and accomplished without violence. Though he displayed not the power or splendour of a meridian sun, he shone as the polar star, to which, in preference to every other star in the firmament, the bewildered mariner looks up for protection, and on which he relies for security. And if the testimony of an offended subject can extort our belief, 'he was renowned in the world for his steadiness to truth, justice, the laws and liberty, his country, and the protestant religion. The world was filled with his fame, his friends adored him, and his enemies melted before him.'* 'There was a simplicity, an elevation, and an utility in all the actions of his life.'† 'I consider him as a person raised up by God to resist the power of France, and the progress of tyranny and persecution.' ‡

LETTERS FROM LORD ESSEX TO QUEEN ELIZABETH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,

OF the authenticity of the following letters, I can say no more, than that the gentleman, among whose papers they were found after his death, had written on the backs of them—that he, as well as many antiquarians and learned men of his acquaintance, believed them to be original.

O. S. T.

FIRST LETTER.

September 6, 1600.

'HASTE, paper, to that happy presence, whence only unhappy I am banished. Kiss that fair correcting hand, which lays new plasters to my lighter hurtes, but to my greatest wound applyeth nothing. Say thou comest from

Pining, languishing, despairing

S. X.'

SECOND LETTER.

September 9, 1600.

'WORDES, if you can, expresse my lowly thankfullnesse, but presse not, sue nott, moane nott, least passion prompt you, and I by you both be betrayed. Report my silence, my solitariness, my sighs, but not my hopes, my feares, my desires, for myne uttermost ambicion is to be a mutte person in that presence, where joy and words would barr speech, from

The greatest Ladyes, in power and goodnesse,

Humblest mutte vassall,

S. X.'

* Lord Howard's letter to King William. † Dalrymple. ‡ Burnet.

THIRD LETTER.

July 26.

'In your long trance, most dear and most admired Love, I must sometimes moane, look up, and speak, that your majesty may know your servant lives. I live, though sad in spirit unto death; yet moane nott for impatience, as commonly sick men do. I look up to your majesty, on earth, as my only physitian, yet look for no physic, till your majesty, in your deepest wisdom and gracious favour, shall think the crisis past, and the time fitt for cure.. I speak nott the wordes of my lipps, but the wordes of my soul; yet cannott utter that which most concerns me, and should give my full heart greatest ease. Therefore, I say to myself, ly still, look down, and be silent. Your majesty never buryed alive any creature of your favour, and hath past your princely word, that your correction is not intended for the ruine of your majesty's humblest vassall,

Pining, languishing, despairing,

S. X.'

THE DYING MIRA,

A FRAGMENT.

* * * * * DOES that rose look so gay, to mock my faded form? —I will turn me from its beauties, while it remains the symbol of what I once was—and wait the hour of evening, when it will become the emblem of what I now am.

The venerable oak, which stretches forth its bare limbs, whereon no verdure sprouts, and in whose rugged trunk vegetation has lost its powers, sooths my wounded heart. But that tree was long the glory of the plain;—a whole age and more conducted it to a slow maturity, and a long course of years has glided over its decay:—while I have scarce attained the hour of vernal bloom, when I feel my approaching end, and a moment beholds me perish.

But wherefore should I complain?—My life has been without offence; and that I die for love, cannot be imputed to me by the just Being who gave me such a tender heart—and clothed celestial virtue in the form of Horatio.

I love heaven in him—and am going to an eternal participation of it with him.—His form is mouldering away.—But what of that?—Our souls are still united—and my dust will soon mingle with his.—The cypress that rises beside his grave, will soon cast its shadow over mine!—

If his shade is suffered to haunt this lonely spot,—if his immortal spirit quits its immortal abode to hover over me—he will see the victim of his loss—nor will it disgrace even his celestial nature to feel the glory of the sacrifice.

Ye ever-honoured authors of my being—ye tender guardians of my

infancy—ye faithful friends of my youth—regret me not;—ye will soon see me no more—but I shall be happy.—

It seems as if Horatio's spirit waited impatiently for mine; that his heaven cannot be perfect without me.—Does a disordered fancy deceive me—or is he not on yonder cloud?—He seems to chide my delay.—I come, Horatio—be not impatient—Nature will soon resign me;—the bands are loosening that tie me to the world;—one sigh more—and I am thine for ever!—

ANECDOTES.

OF FREDERICK THE GREAT OF PRUSSIA.

THERE was, during the late war between the Queen of Hungary and the King of Prussia, an officer of considerable rank in the service of the latter, whom his majesty detected in a correspondence with one of the Austrian generals: his majesty made no noise about the affair, or the least alteration in his conduct towards the officer, with whom, upon certain occasions, he conversed very familiarly. When his majesty had got two or three of his letters into his possession, he called him one day into his closet, and charged him with his offence, laying at the same time the intercepted letters before him. The delinquent trembled, fell upon his knees, and begged his majesty to spare his life. The king commanded him to rise, and assured him he would not put him to death, or even to disgrace. 'I believe,' said the king, 'I can tell what instigated you to this criminal action. At such a time, I put such an officer over your head; was not that the reason?' The officer owned it was. 'At that time,' continued the king, 'I could not inform you of the reason; at present I can, and will.' The officer, when he had heard him, acknowledged the king was in the right, and that, all circumstances considered, he could not act otherwise than he did. 'Then,' said the king, 'we are even: you could not have a greater pleasure in gratifying your resentment, than I have in forgiving you. Say nothing of what has passed; but beware of doing any thing of the like again.'

Some small time after, the king included this officer in a promotion, and thereby restored him to his rank, for which he went to return him thanks, and vowed eternal fidelity. His majesty received him very graciously, told him, he knew he was a good engineer, and that he would confide to his care the fortifying a post of great importance. The officer undertook the charge, and he executed it entirely to the king's satisfaction, who expressed it in the most obliging manner, and promised that he would very soon take an opportunity to reward him.

In the beginning of the next campaign, this officer, dining at the table of marshal *****, observed that his excellency, after dinner, was making up a pacquet, which was to be sent to Berlin by his running footman. The officer laid hold of this opportunity to entreat the marshal to put a letter of his in his pacquet, which he pulled out of his

pocket ready sealed, and the marshal made not the least difficulty of inclosing it with his own, and then delivered the packet to his servant. This man proceeded with the utmost expedition on his journey: but before he got half way to Berlin, he was stopt by an officer of the king's guards, who demanded his pacquet, broke it open, and took out the officer's letter; and then ordered the man to go on with the other letters. As he went from the marshal's tent, the officer was arrested, and brought the next day to the king, who shewed him his own letter, in which was a plan of the fortification; with instructions how it might be attacked and taken in a very short space. He stood some time stupid and silent; at last burst into tears, and again begged his life. 'Your life, said the king, is safe; and I might perhaps have pardoned this treason, too, but your treachery to your friend, and making him unwittingly a partner in your crime, I cannot forgive. You must pass the remainder of your days at Spandau;' whither he was conducted soon after, and set to work at the tail of a wheelbarrow upon the fortifications.

LORD THURLOW.

THIS great man, it is well known, was educated in the university of Cambridge; and while there, was frequently engaged in altercations with the heads of the college to which he belonged. In a fracas with the dean of the college, being too free with his tongue, he was asked—'whether he knew he was talking to the *Dean?*' 'Yes, Mr. *Dean,*' said Thurlow; and never afterwards, while he remained at college, saw him without reiterating '*Mr. Dean! Mr. Dean!*' which set them at variance ever after. When Mr. Thurlow was attorney-general, they met by accident; and the latter addressed his old friend, *unthinkingly*, with 'how do you do, *Mr. Dean?*' which so hurt him, that he left the room without giving him any answer. Soon after his lordship was made lord chancellor, he took an opportunity of meeting his quondam friend, and again addressed him with '*How* do you do, MR. DEAN?' 'Sir,' replied he angrily, '*I am not now a* DEAN, and therefore do not deserve the title.' '*But you are a Dean,*' said his lordship, '*and to satisfy you that you are, read this paper, by which you will find you are Dean of* ——; and I am so convinced you will do honour to the appointment, that I am very sorry any part of my conduct should have given offence to so good a man.' This is one among the many proofs, that no man knew how to do a noble action better than Lord Thurlow.

OF DR. THOMAS,
LATE BISHOP OF ROCHESTER.

THE rector of a parish in the bishop's diocese being dead, and another clergyman having the promise of the living, the curate waited on his lordship to beg him to use his influence with the new incumbent, to have him continued in the curacy. Struck with the curate's appearance, he asked him how long he had been in his diocese? and finding, upon further enquiry, he had been a curate of the parish of

—— 27 years, and that he had a wife and five children, desired him to wait on him the following day. The curate was punctual; and as soon as he was seated, 'you have,' said the bishop, 'applied to me for the curacy; but from the good character I hear of you, you shall have the rectory itself.' '*Shall I, by God?*' said the curate, (overcome with joy and wonder;) '*Yes, by the living God you shall,*' said the bishop; '*and I am only sorry your worth has been so long unprovided for.*'

REMARKABLE RESEMBLANCE IN TWO TWIN BROTHERS.

PASQUIER, in his *Histoire des Seigneurs de Scissome,* gives an account of two brothers who wonderfully resembled each other. It is the most singular and curious we ever met with; for which reason we have been induced to give it a place here:

'Nicolas and Claude Roussi, twin brothers, were born on the 7th of April, 1548; they resembled each other so exactly, that their nurses were obliged to put them on different coloured bracelets for a distinguishing mark. In proportion as they grew up, their resemblance continued in the same perfection; their countenances, sizes, and even the attitude of their bodies, were of such strict conformity, that the most trifling difference was not discernible. Their gestures, tone of voice, method of acting, dispositions, and inclinations, tallied with each other in the most wonderful equability; insomuch, that when they were dressed alike, not even their father could discern any difference between them.

'They were educated at college, and afterwards introduced at court; the eldest was page of the chamber to Anthony de Bourbon, king of Navarre, and the youngest to Henry de Bourbon his son, afterwards king of France. Charles IX. was particularly partial to them; he took great delight in looking at them, when they were both together among a number of other persons, to discover some mark of difference between them; but neither he, nor any of his courtiers, could ever distinguish the one from the other.

'They were both excellent players at tennis, but the youngest was the best. Sometimes when the eldest was playing, and appeared likely to lose the game, he would feign some cause for quitting the party, go to his brother, change dresses, and send him to finish the game, which he generally won by his superior play, without the difference being perceived by either the players or the persons about them.

'The eldest asked for the Viscountess d'Esclavole in marriage, and obtained her promise. The youngest felt the same inclination, without knowing of his brother's engagement, and on being informed of it, he gave up the idea. Thus, says Pasquier, the same accidents which happened to one in the course of his life, happened to the other; the same diseases, the same wounds at the same instant, and even in the same parts of the bodies; and when the youngest fell sick with the

complaint of which he died, at the age of 30, his brother was affected with the same complaint, but recovered by the greater abilities of his physician. When he heard of his brother's death he fainted away, and remained for some time without any signs of life; he, however, revived, and lived for many years after.'

SINGULAR INSTANCE

OF A CAPACITY TO ENDURE ABSTINENCE AND HUNGER IN A SPIDER.

RELATED BY M. VAILLANT.

THE time I spent at the Cape was not lost to my studies and pursuits. I had not only been able, with a part of what I had brought with me from my journeys, to form an interesting collection; but scarcely a day elapsed without my rambling into the country to procure other articles by which to enlarge it. Nothing came amiss to me: beetles, flies, butterflies, chrysalides, nests, eggs, quadrupeds, and birds of all kinds, had their value; and all served either to fill up a place in my cabinet, or as objects of study. At the house of Boers, too, there was a kind of menagerie, to which I frequently resorted, in order to make observations, and sometimes experiments.

It was by means of this menagerie, added to what my own journies had enabled me to observe, that I succeeded in obtaining a knowledge of the food, propensities, habits, and duration of life, more or less protracted, of certain animals. Some of these observations, which are highly worthy the attention of naturalists, I shall publish hereafter. At present I mean to confine myself to a single experiment, which, not falling in with the thread of my narration, would be considered as foreign to it, and consequently can here only be inserted with propriety.

I had often remarked that spiders spread their webs in certain solitary and close places, to which it is very difficult for flies, and even for gnats, to penetrate; and I concluded that, as these animals must long remain without food, they were capable of enduring considerable abstinence and hunger.

To be assured of this circumstance, I took a large garden spider, which I enclosed under a glass bell, well fastened round the bottom with cement; and in this situation I left it for ten months together. Notwithstanding this deprivation of food, it appeared, during the whole period, equally vigorous and alert; and I remarked no other alteration than that its belly, which at the time of its imprisonment was the size of a nut, decreased insensibly, till at last it was scarcely larger than the head of a pin.

I then put under the bell another spider of the same kind. At first they kept at a distance from each other, and remained motionless; but presently the meagre one, pressed by hunger, approached

and attacked the stranger. It returned several times to the charge; and in these different conflicts its enemy, being deprived of almost all its claws, it carried them away, and retired to its former situation to devour them. The meagre one itself had also lost three of its claws, on which it equally fed; and I perceived that its plumpness was in some measure restored by this repast. At length, the new comer, deprived of all its means of defence, fell the next day a sacrifice. It was speedily devoured; and in less than twenty-four hours the old inhahitant of the bell became as round as it had been at the first moment of its confinement.

Other animsls can by no means endure the same degree of hunger. An abstinence of a few days is sufficient to destroy them; and the term will be shorter or longer, according to the nature of their food. Among birds, for example, the granivorous generally die in the space of from forty-eight to sixty hours, while the entomophagi, those who feed on insects, will hold out for a short time longer.

But those which can least bear abstinence are such as live on fruit; a property that is owing, probably, to their stomach, which, digesting more speedily, has more frequent need of aliment. This quick digestion, however, is attended with one advantage, which is, that reduced to an equal degree of inanition by abstinence, the animal, if assisted, will recover and resume its strength sooner than others. With the granivorous species this is not the case. Debilitated to a certain point, if nothing but the seeds on which they usually feed be given them, they can never be restored; their stomach having lost, in part, its power of digestion. The carnivorous, on the contrary, retain their digestion to the last moment; and hence it happens that, receiving the kind of food which is suited to them, an instant only is necessary to their recovery.

ABSENCE OF MIND.

THOSE who are subject to an absence of mind, are guilty of such ridiculous actions, and misapplication of their observations, as frequently occasion much embarrassment to the company which they are in. Their blunders, however, are often productive of much laughter.

Moliere was frequently subject to be absent. One day being in a hurry to get to the theatre, he hired a coach to convey him there; and as it did not go as fast as he wished, he got out, placed himself behind the carriage, and endeavoured to push it forward. He did not perceive his folly, notwithstanding the loud and general laughter of every one that passed. When he got to the theatre, he was covered with mud, and abused the coachman for having such a dirty carriage; nor did he know of what he had been guilty, until the coachman, after laughing till he was tired, told him.

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

SIR,

I HAVE the pleasure of sending you what must certainly prove highly acceptable to your Masonic readers. I have read many Sermons on the subject of *Freemasonry*, but this has afforded me more satisfaction than all of them.

I am your's, &c.

J. WATKINS.

MASONRY FOUNDED ON SCRIPTURE.

A SERMON,

PREACHED BEFORE THE LODGES OF GRAVESEND, ON NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1752.

BY W. WILLIAMS, M. A.

And what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God? MICAH vi. 8.

AFTER the Grand Architect of the universe had with the greatest wisdom, and in the nicest proportion, formed this globe and all other beings that it inhabit, he last of all created Man, *after his own Image*,* a *rational* being, capable of happiness both here and hereafter. And in order to render him happy on earth, placed him in Paradise, where the whole universe seemed to be ransacked for his pleasure, and every delight that could engage his attention or contribute to his satisfaction was collected together:—where the whole creation was at his service, and every *individual* being was placed under his dominion:—where guilt had never yet entered to embitter any human pleasures—but where he was *free* to exercise those rational faculties so graciously and freely bestowed upon him by his Creator.

Yet God, who *knew what was in man*,† foreseeing that these noble faculties he had endowed him with, would *naturally* incline him to society; and that even all the pleasures of Paradise itself, *without a companion*, would fall short of procuring his present happiness; *did*, of his infinite goodness and mercy, create a *Help meet for him*;‡ and so Man became not only a *rational* but also a *social* being.

From whence we may observe, that all the pleasures of Paradise itself were insufficient to compleat the happiness of man without the sweets of *society*:—and therefore, in the succeeding ages of the world, *when men began to multiply*,§ they occasionally formed them-

* Gen. i. 27. † John ii. 25. ‡ Gen. ii. 18. § Gen. vi. 1.

selves into different companies or societies, each regulated by various and particular *customs*, and by peculiar *signs*, *tokens*, and *words*; by which each member of that community was to be governed and distinguished, and separately known to each other from the rest of the world in general.

Thus, we find by the express command of God himself, that the offspring of *Abraham* was to be distinguished by every *man-child* * among them being *circumcised:* who by that means bore in their bodies the *token* of their covenant with God.—And thus when in process of time, this token was become common to many nations as to the *Edomites*, *Ishmaelites*, &c. the *Jews*, or Children of *Israel*, by the immediate command of God himself were separated and set apart, as a distinct sect, or peculiar people, and were distinguished from the rest of the world, by the observation of singular *rites* and particular *ceremonies*.—And thus again when the *Gileadites* demanded of the *Ephraimites*, † who were desirous of repassing *Jordan*, to pronounce the word *Shibboleth*, they, by the peculiarity of their pronouncing this word, and calling it *Sibboleth*, easily and readily, though it were in the *night*, distinguished them from their own brethren, and immediately slew them.

From which examples of antiquity we may learn, that even from the earliest ages of the world, and that by the appointment of God himself, mankind divided themselves into several societies, each regulated by particalar laws, as well as they were distinguished by peculiar customs.

It must also be admitted, that the original end and design of such separation from the rest of mankind, was principally to promote virtue and to suppress vice; and that those particular *customs, rites,* and *ceremonies,* observed in each as *characteristics,* were constituted to keep out the *unknown, wicked,* and *profane;* though in themselves things indifferent, having, in their nature, neither real good nor evil; but served only as a *bond* to cement and tie them together, and as a *token* to put them in mind of the obligation they lay under as social beings, to perform those weightier matters of *justice* and *mercy*, of *brotherly love* and *relief* to each other, as well as that natural and rational duty of *walking humbly* or truly *with* their God.

If then *society* be so essential to the happiness of man; if of Divine Appointment, which the text itself confirms; the two first duties there recommended being *social* ones, and they, with that rational duty of walking humbly with God, comprehending *the whole duty of man*, that society must certainly be good and desirable, whose grand and fundamental principles are *to do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with God.*

What I propose in farther discoursing on these words is,

First, to shew what is here meant by *doing justly*. *Secondly*, what by *loving mercy*. *Thirdly*, what by *walking humbly with* God. *Fourthly*, I shall endeavour to shew that all persons, who really act

* Gen. xvii. 10. † Judges xii. 6.

as MASONS ought to do, are bound to perform these several duties. And, *lastly*, shall make a brief application of the whole; and so conclude.

First, then, I am to shew what is here meant by *doing justly*.

Doing justly implies that we *render to every one their due, custom to whom custom; tribute to whom tribute; honour to whom honour*, &c.* That we do strict justice to all mankind, in every station and in all our dealings; that we defraud no one,† no not even of his good name, but always keep a *tongue of good report*,‡ that speaks as well of our brother behind his back as before his face; and that we should never be enticed to deceive him;§ but constantly endeavour both in deed and word to live as an upright man; acting so much upon the *square*, and living so much within the *compass* of our abilities, as never by our necessities to be tempted to defraud him of his right: in short, the whole duty of doing justly is summed up in the text of scripture: *Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you, even so do unto them, for this is the law and the prophets.*‖

I come now, in the *second* place, to enquire what is here meant by *loving mercy*.

1. *Loving mercy* consists in forgiving the injuries we receive from others;¶ in subduing our passions; in abhoring the dictates of malice and revenge; in not doing our own will; in returning blessings for curses,* and the like; having always in our view that bright pattern of mercy, Jesus Christ; *who, when he was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, he threatened not; but committed himself to him that judgeth righteously.*†

2. *Loving mercy* consists in pitying the miseries of others:‡ for as St. *Paul* advises, we must *weep with them that weep.*§ And the Prophet *Amos* pronounces a Wo to them who do not thus pity the afflicted. *Wo*, says he, *to them that are at ease in* Sion,—*and that drink wine in bowls, and anoint themselves with the chief ointments; but are not grieved for the affliction of* Joseph.‖

3. *Loving mercy* consists in relieving the necessities of our brethren: Thus to *brotherly-love* we must add Christian *charity* or relief,¶ and that according to our abilities, and to the necessities of those who stand in need of our relief: for thus we are commanded to *be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly-love, in honour preferring one another.** And in so doing we not only follow the direction of the Apostle, but also the example of the first Christians; who, we are informed, *determined every man according to his abilities to send relief to the brethren which dwelt in* Judea, *and accordingly sent it to the Elders, by the hands of* Barnabas *and* Saul.†

I come now, in the *Third* place, to enquire what is here meant by *walking humbly with God.*

---

* Rom. xiii. 7. † Mark x. 19, ‡ James iii. 5, &c.---Rom. xii. 18.
§ Prov. xxiv. 28. ‖ Matth. vii. 12. ¶ Ephesians iv. 32. * Matth. v. 44.
† 1 Pet ii. 23. ‡ 1 Pet. iii. 8. § Rom. xii. 15. ‖ Amos vi. 1. 6.
¶ 2 Pet. i. 7. * Rom. xii. 10. † Acts xi. 29. 30.

And *first* it implies, that we *walk with God;* and *secondly*, that we *walk humbly with God.*

Walking with God implies, that we in all our actions endeavour to please him and strive to obey him; and this in the language of holy scripture is frequently called *walking with God:* thus we are commanded to *walk worthy of the Lord, unto all pleasing, being faithful in every good work, and increasing in the knowledge of God.** And according to this phrase we read that Enoch *walked with God:* † And so again, we are told of *Noah*, that he was *a just man, and perfect in his generations, and* that *he walked with God.* ‡ By which expressions it is plainly meant that they believed in and feared God, and that they endeavoured to serve and please him with all their hearts: for thus these texts are explained by the author to the *Hebrews:* § where you will find that by this precept we are bound to believe in God, to fear him, to love him, and to serve him; and that with *freedom;* for his service is and must be *perfect freedom:* || with *fervency*, for he *is a Spirit,* ¶ and they that serve him must be *fervent in spirit** when thus *serving the Lord:* and with *zeal*, for *Isaiah* tells us, that we must be *cloathed with zeal, as with a cloak:* † and this especially in the most degenerate ages, according to the example of *Elijah*, who, at the time all *Israel* was *gone a whoring after their own inventions,* ‡ was still, in the midst of that adulterous and wicked generation, *very zealous for the Lord of Hosts.* §

We must *walk humbly with God*, which, 1. consists in a due sense and acknowledgment of our iniquities; || and in a hearty desire that God will be merciful to us sinners: ¶ and that with a consciousness of the number of our sins, as well as the heinousness of their nature, and a sincere repentance of them, in a thorough sense of our own corruption, knowing with St. *Paul*, that *in us, that is, in our flesh, dwelleth no good thing;** and in confessing our frailty, that *verily every man living is altogether vanity:* † in acknowledging our dependance on him for what we have, are, or do: for *in him we live, move, and have our being:* ‡ and in admiring and adoring the goodness of God, who has brought us out of the darkness of heathenish superstition and idolatry into the true light of the gospel of his Son, and hath called us to this state of salvation, § according to the Apostle, But *ye brethren are not in darkness; ye are all the children of light, and of the day.—Walk therefore as children of light.* ||

2. *Walking humbly with God* implies that we must venerate and adore his infinite perfections, *the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God, his judgments that are unsearchable, and his ways that are past finding out:* ¶ In despising all things in respect of God; knowing that when we approach him we should *abhor ourselves, and repent in dust and ashes:* *—in renouncing our best works,

---

* Col. i. 10. † Gen. v. 22. ‡ Gen. vi. 9. § Heb. xi. 5, 6, 7.
|| *Liturgy of the Church of England.* ¶ John iv. 24. * Rom. xii. 11.
† Isaiah lix. 17. ‡ *Psalm cvi.* 39. § 1 *Kings* xix. 14. || Jer. iii. 13.—
1 John i. 8, 9. ¶ Luke xviii. 13. * Rom. vii. 18. † Psal. xxxix. 11,
‡ Acts xvii. 28. § Heb. ii. 3. || 1 Thess. v. 4, 5.---Eph. v. 8. ¶ Rom. xi. 33.
* Job. xlii. 6.

and attributing them not unto ourselves, but to the inspirations of his Divine Spirit and the assistance of his especial grace, saying, *Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy name give the praise, for thy loving-mercy and for thy truth's sake:* *—in thinking no duty below us for the spiritual welfare of our *Christian* brethren, but in *becoming all things to all men, that we might by any means save some;* † *in lowliness of mind, each esteeming another better than himself;* ‡ in bearing the reproaches and injuries of bad men with patience, the just reproofs of our friends with thankfulness, and the corrections and judgments of God with an entire resignation and submission; as knowing ourselves to be offenders under the hands of justice.—In short, walking humbly with God implies such a *poverty of spirit,* § as will make us form our actions and wills entirely according to the directions of God revealed to mankind in his holy word.

We should reflect that as the *operative* MASON erects his building according to the designs laid down by the architect for him on the *tressel-board,* which is to direct his work; so ought we to raise our spiritual building according to the designs laid down to us by the Grand Architect of the universe in the *book of life,* the *holy bible,* our spiritual tressel-board, which should always guide and rule our faith, and obligate our lives and actions.

That as the *Mason* in performing his work, frequently tries every minute part of it by the *compass, square, level* and *plumb-rule,* in order to give to each member its true and exact proportion, so should we constantly try every minute action of our lives, whether it will square with God's word, whether it is level with his commands, and upright according to the plumb-rule of conscience, and within the compass of innocency.—Wherever we find our actions in a direct and parallel line with the precepts of the gospel of Christ, we may assure ourselves we are raising such a *spiritual building,* ‖ as will be acceptable to God, and will prove to us the noblest of mansions, *a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens:* ¶ But wherever we find them not in a straight and upright line with the gospel, but *starting aside like a broken bow,* * we must there correct and amend them; and must take great care not to permit the like errors for the future to spoil the harmony and proportion of the whole. We must let no untempered mortar destroy its firmness, † but must build it with duly tempered mortar; so that it may prove a building, which may be serviceable to us to all eternity, and shew us to have been true and good *Masons,* such as will at the last day be *free and accepted of* God; free *to* the company of him our Grand Master, and the good fellowship of his holy angels; and free *from* the burden of sin and the dominion of Satan.

I am now, in the *Fourth* place, to shew that all persons, who really act as *Masons* ought to do, are bound, to perform these several duties.—And here I am not unacquainted with the invidious as well as arduous task I have undertaken: for on the one hand I am sensible this *new*

* Psalm cxv. 1. † 1 Cor. ix. 22. ‡ Phil. ii. 3. § Mat. v. 3.
‖ 1 Pet. ii. 5. ¶ 2 Cor. v. 1. * Psalm lxxviii. 57. † Ezek. xiii. 10.

*sect,** as it has been ignorantly called, *is almost every where spoken against;* * and on the other hand, it must be difficult thoroughly to vindicate it in the opinion of ignorant and over-curious men, without divulging those *secrets*, which must be ever kept sacred in a *Mason's heart, and can never be revealed* to any person but to a true and lawful brother, and that upon a proper occasion.

But, however licentious the present age may be; however apt to ridicule every thing that is serious and praise-worthy, or that they themselves are unacquainted with; yet when I consider the sacredness of this place, where we are met before God, a place more immediately set apart for Divine Worship, and for the instruction of God's people *in knowledge and in truth*; I, as God's *minister*, whose tongue should never lie, much less in the instruction of his people, despair not to meet with some credit, even from those, who, not knowing that we have a good conscience, now *speak evil of us, as of evil doers*, and to *make them ashamed, who have falsely accused our good conversation in Christ.* †

And first I would observe that *Christianity* itself no sooner made its appearance in the world, than it was immediately attacked; and its great minister St. *Paul* was, on preaching *Jesus and the resurrection*, accursed as a *pestilent fellow, and a mover of sedition* among all the Jews: ‡ and yet when its doctrines came to be fully known, and the *innocency* and simplicity of its professors to shine before wise and discreet men, it daily gained ground, and Christians increased so greatly, that in a few ages the name of *Christ was gone out into all lands, and the sound of Christianity was heard even at the ends of the world.* §

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ROYAL CUMBERLAND SCHOOL.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

SIR,

IN periodical publications like your's, it is a very common thing for a writer to begin a short essay, with stating the great advantage the world derives from the easy method he has, by such means, to communicate his sentiments respecting any public benefit; as well as the propriety of such a channel to convey either pleasure, information, or to be useful to mankind. Trite as this remark is, I confess I feel its truth with irresistable force; and also the expediency of soliciting your aid in a peculiar manner, to call upon our Masonic Brothers to support their own excellent institution—the School in St. George's Fields for the female children of our indigent and distressed fraternity.

Man is naturally a benevolent creature; and I am inclined to think, that if there exists a description of persons who endeavour to inculcate this principle in an higher degree, and to a greater extent than others,

** Acts xxviii. 22. † 1 Pet. iii. 16. ‡ Acts xxiv. 5. § Psalm xix. 4.

it is OUR SOCIETY. The advantages of Charity Schools have been often expatiated upon from our most sacred places; and to a generous mind arguments are unnecessary to establish the fact.—That this, like the almost incredible number of other charities with which our happy country abounds, is a laudable institution, all must allow; if it were for no other purpose than that of producing a race of good and useful servants, who will have more than a *liberal—a religious* education. But I trust even greater benefits are derived to society from this charity; and in order to make these advantages more diffused, I am anxious, through your useful publication, to excite some abler pen to suggest a plan to *our Order*, by which a permanent and certain revenue will be secured to the institution. Odious and unpopular as the term taxation is, I nevertheless think, that a small sum collected on *initiation* would be highly productive. On referring to the Masonic Calendar, I perceive there are upwards of *Five Hundred Lodges* under the constitution; but of that number, I believe, on examination it will be found, that not *one fourth part* subscribe to this charity! Surely, Mr. Editor, this can only proceed from its great utility not being duly weighed, and properly recommended, by the R. W. Masters of the respective Lodges.

I was present at the last Quarterly Communication, when an application to the Grand Lodge was proposed, for permission to wear a distinguishing badge being granted to a particular class of gentlemen, who had, in the general opinion, been highly instrumental in serving the society by superintending, &c. the Country Feast.* I hope those gentlemen will be gratified in their wishes, and it will give me additional pleasure to hear, when some characteristic mark of distinction is recommended to be worn by the Masters of *all Lodges*, who are perpetual Governors of the Freemasons School. This may, perhaps, act as stimulus to the whole *body* to follow the laudable example of the *thirteen*, who alone appear, at present, to have liberally adopted the three grand principles, by subscribing to that extent; and permit me to add, if such a proposition is carried, and I ever have the honour of filling the chair of our Lodge, I shall consider such a jewel equally flattering, as the one I shall from my office be entitled to wear; and it will *always* be esteemed by me as a type of the protection afforded to a large number of helpless females of our indigent brethren. But waving all honours, and recommending the higher gratification—the pleasure arising from the consciousness of doing good—I shall conclude this letter, in the earnest expectation of seeing this subject better treated in some of your future publications, by some other friend to the institution, though not a more zealous one, than,

MR. EDITOR,

Your constant reader, subscriber, and brother,

A JUNIOR WARDEN.

* It must be remarked that many of the members of the Country Stewards Lodge have contributed liberally to the support of the School; and that several of them and also their Lewises are life governors. EDIT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

MR. EDITOR,

HAVING had the honour of visiting the Shakespear Lodge on the 22d ult. I was highly gratified with the great spirit of universal benevolence which pervaded every breast there. The case of the poor helpless widow of a deceased brother with ten children, was mentioned, and instantly a subscription from the funds of the Lodge, as well as a private one, took place to relieve the distresses of this unhappy family.

The Freemasons School (which I learnt is a standing theme at their elegant, hospitable, and festive board) then came under consideration; and upwards of eighty pounds were subscribed in half-an-hour. I also learnt, that at the former meeting of this Lodge, which was the first for this season, fifty guineas were subscribed for the same laudable purpose. The R. W. in a short persuasive speech, afterwards acquainted the lodge that a Concert will be performed on Thursday, the 9th February next, for the benefit of that charity, when immediately *one hundred and twenty* tickets were taken and paid for by the members present.

In justice, and as a small tribute of praise to this respectable lodge, I request you will have the goodness to insert this in your excellent Freemasons' Repository; and above all, what induces me to ask this favour of you, is, that other lodges may also be influenced to give their support to an institution, which so effectually relieves the distresses of our indigent brethren, by completely providing for their helpless offspring.

I remain, &c.

A YOUNG BUT ZEALOUS MASON.

Dec. 24, 1796.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

LODGE OF FORTITUDE.

MAIDSTONE, *Dec.* 28, 1796.

YESTERDAY being the festival of St. John the Evangelist, the same was celebrated by a very numerous meeting of the Fraternity from the lodges in this county, and honoured with the presence of our worthy and much respected Provincial Grand Master, WILLIAM PERFECT, ESQ. from whom our excellent Order received, as usual, every useful and ornamental embellishment. Perhaps no speech could be more expressive of the festival we were met to celebrate, than that which was delivered by him on this occasion; and the charge was impressive, as the tribute he paid to the memory of three Brethren deceased since our last meeting, was tender, respectful, and pathetic.

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Essays, by a Society of Gentlemen at Exeter. 8vo. 573 *pages.* 9s. *boards.* Cadell *and* Davies.

PROVINCIAL literary societies are, we believe, of very modern date, at least in this country, and few of them have risen into any respectable notice. That at Manchester appears to have been the first to attract the public attention by the respectability of its transactions; and the success which the volumes published by that society have obtained seems to have excited a spirit of emulation in other parts of the kingdom. The literary society of Exeter has certainly the next place; and this first volume of its production will give it great credit, and no doubt will stimulate its members to further exertions.

We are sorry, however, to find that jealousy and ill-will have attended the publication of this volume, and that something like a literary warfare has taken place in consequence of it. Such bickerings are often fatal to promising and well-composed bodies, and must be peculiarly injurious to a society formed of men of letters. But we shall turn from this unpleasing theme to the more agreeable and profitable employ, of reviewing the various contents of this interesting publication. In a very modest, short, but well written advertisement we are informed that "These essays were read at the stated meetings of a society, originally united by private friendship. When a number of papers had accumulated, it was supposed, that a selection from them, would not be uninteresting; and, as in a miscellaneous publication, no advantage could be attained by arrangement, the order, in which each member read an essay has been adopted." To the justness of this remark we readily accede, but we think that the addition of the names of the authors would have been no disadvantage to the work, and certainly would have been more agreeable to the reader.

The volume opens with an address to the society, which might have done very well as an extemporaneous effusion, but possesses neither sufficient ingenuity or excellence of language to give it credit where it now stands. This is followed by 'lines read at the second meeting;' which are, indeed, a very curious composition. The poet begins by giving auricular organs to a river:

> A theme invites---a rugged word the theme,
> That ne'er was *heard* by the castalian *stream*.

Some merit is then taken by the author from the singularity and difficulty of his undertaking, which is

> "To trace the birth, the progress of a CLUB."

We are next presented with a long 'vindication of the character of Pindar, and a translation of two of his odes.' The poet has been charged with venality by some scholiasts, and translators have given strength to the accusation by the turn which their versions have taken of the eleventh Pythian Ode, and the second Isthmian. The essayist enters at large into the defence of the old bard; and it must be confessed, that his arguments are decisive, and his translations do him credit both as a scholar and a poet.

The fourth essay contains 'remarks on the early population of Italy and Europe,' in which there is much curious disquisition and considerable ingenuity. The author seems to favour the notion of an oriental emigration.

Essay the fifth is 'on some of the more remarkable British monuments in Devon.' The monuments which are here described are the Cromlech and the Logan-stone, in the parish of Drewsteignton—the rock-bason on a common near Dartmoor, and the barrow on Haldown with an urn found in it. Of these antient and curious remains very neat representations are given. The most considerable is "the CROMLECH which is situate on a farm called Shelstone in the parish of Drewsteignton (so named I should conceive, not from the Norman Drago, as Risdon hath asserted) but from this and other relics therein remaining, appropriated to the Druids, simply deriving its appellation from the residence of the Druids on the river Teign. The Cromlech here, is perhaps, the most perfect in the kingdom. The covering-stone or quoil hath three supporters; it rests on the pointed tops of the southern and western ones; but that on the north side upholds it on its inner inclining surface somewhat below the top, its exterior sides rising several inches higher than the part on which the super-incumbent stone is laid. This latter supporter is seven feet high—indeed they are all of such an altitude, that I had not the least difficulty in passing under the impost erect, and with my hat on; the height, therefore, of the inclosed area, is at least six feet. Of the quoil I made a measurement, and found the dimensions to be from the north to the southern edge, fourteen feet and a half; and from the east and west, it was of similar length. These edges or angles seeming to present themselves (as far as I could make an observation from the sun) exactly to the cardinal points. The width across was ten feet. The form of this stone was oblate, not gibbous, but rounding from the under face, rising from the north about thirteen inches higher than in the other parts; yet so plane on its superficies that I could stand on it, or traverse it without apprehension of danger. That the Cromlech was a monument of the Britons, there can be no doubt; but that it was a Druidical altar, and of old, applied to sacrificial uses, cannot now be ascertained. Borlase and others who have treated this subject, judge the species of monument to have been sepulchral; and there is reason for the supposition, since they are often found erected on barrows, which are avowedly sepulchral. Indeed, in Ireland, the matter hath been sufficiently elucidated; for bows have been absolutely found in the area which some of them inclosed. Though Borlase, therefore, failed in Cornwall, it rests on more than probability, that, to whatever other purposes it might have been applied, the use and intent of the Cromlech, that is, the crooked (or as some interpret the word, consecrated stones) was primarily to distinguish and do honour to the dead; and at the same time to inclose the venerated relique by placing the supporters and covering stone in such a manner as to be a security for them on every side."——"The ignorance of succeeding ages not being able to comprehend how such stupendous edifices could be constructed by the common race of mortals, have attributed them to giants and demons; but although we derive from the mechanical powers a variety of succours in the transporting and raising large and ponderous bodies, of which we well know the founders of these monuments could not have the assistance, yet it hath been well observed, that great things might be accomplished by men of such mighty force, as we are certain many of these antient tribes possessed in strength and remarkable stature, co-operating together. The lances, helmets, swords, and other arms which have been preserved in the museums of the curious, the accoutrements of the heroes of other times, are a full conviction of their vast size, and are objects of curiosity and astonishment to those whose

ancestors are reputed to have wielded them. This circumstance, however, is not solely applicable to Europe; for by our later discoveries we learn, that the Americans (particularly those of Peru) unaided by engines we apply to these purposes, have raised up such vast stones in building their temples and fortresses, as the architect of the present times would, perhaps, not hazard the attempt to remove. One may, however, conceive that perseverance, united with strength, might be enabled to convey such immense stones from one place to another, by means of the lever and artificial banks. Down the slopes of these they might cause them to slide, and afterwards set them upright by letting them down into perpendicular pits; having, by the same means, placed their transoms on them, they might clear away the mound which they had raised. I shall quit the discussion of the Cromlech with the conclusion, that most probably they were 'tumuli honorabiliores'—that they were the appropriated monuments of chief Druids, or of princes; and this is confirmed by the appellation of the famous Cromlech in Kent, known by the name of Ket's Coily-house, being the sepulchral monument, or quoil, over the body of Catigeon, a British Prince, who was slain in a battle, fought with the Saxons near Aylesford, in the year 455."

In our next we shall give a review of the remaining contents of this very respectable collection.

The Proceedings of the Governor and Assembly of Jamaica in regard to the Maroon Negroes: published by Order of the Assembly. To which is prefixed, An Introductory Account, containing Observations on the Disposition, Character, Manners, and Habits of Life, of the Maroons, and a Detail of the Origin, Progress, and Termination of the late War between those People and the White Inhabitants. 8vo. Pages 200. Price 5s. Stockdale.

THIS work is the production of Mr. Bryan Edwards, the well-known author of the History of the West Indies. An advertisement prefixed informs us, that it was originally compiled to gratify public curiosity, but that it is now given to the world from another motive, viz. to enable it to judge correctly of the proceedings of the government of Jamaica with respect to the late Maroon war.

The Maroons were a part of the Spanish slaves, who, in 1655, when Jamaica was conquered by the English, remained in the mountains and fastnesses of the island, and from their retreats continually disturbed and harassed the British settlers. Their numbers were, at various times, increased by fugitive slaves; and in 1730 they were grown so formidable as to threaten the destruction of the whole colony. An almost constant war was carried on between the planters and them till 1738, when Mr. Trelawney, the then governor, made overtures of peace, which they accepted; by which 2500 acres of land were assigned to them and their posterity for ever. This treaty happily put an end to the tedious and ruinous contest.

Thus far Mr. Edward's account is extracted from Long's History of Jamaica; but he continues the narrative from where that writer left off; and, after some pertinent remarks on the character and manners of the Maroons, traces all their subsequent revolts to their proper origin.

'The clause in the treaty, by which these people were compelled to reside within certain boundaries in the interior country, apart from all other negroes, was founded, probably, on the apprehension that, by suffering them to intermix with the negroes in slavery, the example which they would thereby continually present of successful hostility, might prove contagious, and create in the minds of the slaves an impatience of subordination, and a disposition for revolt: but time has abundantly proved that it was an ill-judged and a fatal regulation. The Maroons, instead of being established

into separate hordes or communities, in the strongest parts of the interior country, should have been encouraged by all possible means to frequent the towns, and to intermix with the negroes at large. All distinction between the Maroons and the other free blacks would soon have been lost; the greater number would have prevailed over the less: whereas the policy of keeping them a distinct people, continually inured to arms, introduced among them what the French call an *esprit de corps*, or a community of sentiments and interests: and concealing from them the powers and resources of the whites, taught them to feel, and at the same time highly to overvalue, their own relative strength and importance.'

Mr. E. suspects that the Maroons, with all their *seeming* fury and *affected* bravery, are far below the Whites in personal valour; and this he chiefly infers from their mode of fighting in real war, which is a system of *stratagem*, *bush-fighting*, and *ambuscade*: yet he seems to allow that the Whites once thought otherwise:

'Possibly, he observes, their personal appearance contributed, in some degree, to preserve the delusion: for, savage as they were in manners and disposition, their mode of living and daily pursuits undoubtedly strengthened the frame, and served to exalt them to great bodily perfection. Such fine persons are seldom beheld among any other class of African or native blacks. Their demeanour is lofty, their walk firm, and their persons erect. Every motion displays a combination of strength and agility. The muscles (neither hidden nor depressed by clothing) are very prominent, and strongly marked. Their sight withal is wonderfully acute, and their hearing remarkably quick.'

After this Mr. Edwards enters into a regular historical account of the Maroon war of 1795 and 1796; and we are sorry our limits will not allow us to enter into a detail of the facts he relates. The deaths of colonels Sandford and Fitch were circumstances which so emboldened the revolters, that they carried their cruelties into every part of the island; and more vigorous measures were thought necessary. The military were increased, and it was determined to make use of dogs; and for this purpose forty Spanish hunters and about a hundered of those animals were imported from the Spanish main. Such extraordinary accounts were immediately spread of the savage nature and appearance of these animals, as made a surprising impression on the minds of the negroes. Though, generally, not larger than the British shepherd's dog, these dogs of Cuba were represented as equal to the mastiff in bulk, to the bull-dog in courage, to the blood-hound in scent, and to the grey-hound in agility. These reports had a powerful and salutary effect on the fears of the Maroons, and soon brought about a negotiation, followed by a treaty.

This treaty, together with the correspondence between Lord Balcarres and General Walpole, and many other interesting papers, the reader will find among the *Proceedings of the Governor and Assembly of Jamaica*; which make more than one half of the present volume. The final steps taken, in conformity with the treaty, are thus related by Mr. Edwards:

'Soon after the subsequent minutes were printed by order of the assembly, his Majesty's ship the Dover, with two transports in company, having on board the Trelawney Maroons, (in number about six hundred) provided with all manner of necessaries, as well for their accommodation at sea, as for the change of climate, sailed from Blue-fields in Jamaica, for Halifax in North America, the beginning of last June. They were accompanied by William Dawes Quarrel and Alexander Ouchterlony, Esquires, commissioners appointed by the Assembly, with authority and instructions (subject to his

Majesty's approbation and further orders) to purchase lands in Lower Canada, or where else his Majesty should please to appoint, for the future establishment and subsistence of those Maroons, as a free people. The commissioners had orders withal, to provide them the means of a comfortable maintenance, until they were habituated to the country and climate. The sum of 25,000l. was allowed for those purposes.'

Mr. Edwards writes with the energy of a man who is well acquainted with his subject, and who is convinced of the truth of what he advances; and he expresses himself in a perspicuous and dignified style. A few of his reflections we might feel ourselves inclined to controvert; and we might observe that, in some places, his great though just abhorrence of *licentiousness* appears to make him rather trench upon *liberty*:—but his work has the important merit of clear arrangement, personal knowledge, local accuracy, and official authority.

An authentic Account of the Shaksperian Manuscripts, &c. By W. H. Ireland. 8vo. *Pages* 43. *Price* 1*s*. Debrett.

THIS pamphlet professes to be a complete elucidation of the mystery of the Shaksperian papers, laid before the world by the elder Ireland.

'In justice to the world, (says the author) and to remove the odium under which my father labours, by publishing the manuscripts brought forward by me as *Shakspear's*, I think it necessary to give a true account of the business, hoping that whatever may occur in the following pages will meet with favour and forgiveness, when considered as the act of a boy.'

Mr. W. H. Ireland proceeds to state every circumstance that accompanied the fabrication and production of the MSS. His father has long been known as an enthusiastic admirer of the genius of our immortal bard; and this admiration first suggested to the son (as he states) the idea of imposing on his credulity. A visit to Clopton-house, in Warwickshire, forwarded his intentions; and he shortly after produced the lease between Shakspear, Heminges, and Frazer. The other MSS. followed in succession. But suspicions being entertained of their authenticity, and reports, injurious to his father's credit, being industriously spread, he was induced to disclose the secret to Mr. Albany Wallis, and at length to lay the present statement before the public. The pamphlet concludes with a solemn declaration as to the facts stated.

'Before I conclude, I shall sum up this account, and am willing to make affidavit to the following declarations, as well as to the whole of this narration.

'*First*, I solemnly declare that my father was perfectly unacquainted with the whole affair, believing the papers most firmly the productions of *Shakspear*.

'*Secondly*, 'That I am myself both the author and writer, and have had no aid or assistance from any soul living, and that I should never have gone so far, but that the world praised the papers so much, and thereby flattered my vanity.

'*Thirdly*, 'That any publication which may appear, tending to prove the manuscripts genuine, or contradict what is here *stated*, is false; this being the true account. *W. H. Ireland.*

'Here then I conclude, most sincerely regretting any offence I may have given the world, or any particular individual, trusting at the same time, they will deem the whole the act of a boy, without any evil or bad intention, but hurried on thoughtless of any danger that awaited to ensnare him.

'Should I attempt another play, or any other stage performance, I shall

hope the public will lay aside all prejudice my conduct may have deserved, and grant me that kind indulgence which is the certain inmate of every *Englishman*'s bosom.'

With respect to the first of these declarations, we think it cannot be doubted, that the elder Ireland was altogether ignorant of the origin of the papers. With respect to the second, we think the world as much in the dark as ever: for it is hardly credible that a young man, 18 years of age, who was engaged in the drudgery of an attorney's office, could find leisure to compose and write what, *primâ facie*, must have been the labour of years. This young man's folly must equal his vanity, if he supposes the world will credit so gross an inconsistency. Besides that the present pamphlet is so contemptible a composition, so inaccurate in style and grammar, that it cannot be from the author of the MSS. which, with many defects, certainly possess much genius and erudition. This judgment we gave in our critique on Vortigern in a former number.* Upon the whole, therefore, we give it as our decided opinion, that if there be forgery, it is the forgery of men of very superior talents to Mr. W. H. Ireland. As to the third declaration, it is merely standing forward boldly, and saying, "Whoever contradicts me, is a lyar."

We have bestowed rather more notice on this extraordinary pamphlet, than we ordinarily do on productions of its size; but the many and various opinions on the subject, have induced us to treat of it at some length. And we cannot conclude without adding, that this "authentic account" appears to us to envelope the matter in still greater mystery.

A specimen of an attempt to imitate Shakspear is inserted in the pamphlet; which our readers will find among our poetry for this month.

Mr. Ireland's Vindication of his Conduct respecting the Publication of the supposed Shakspear MSS. being a Preface or Introduction to a Reply to the Critical Labours of Mr. Malone, in his "Enquiry into the Authenticity of certain Papers," &c. &c. 8vo. pages 48. Price 2s. Faulder.

THE intention of the elder Ireland, in this pamphlet, is to clear his character from the foul aspersions which have been thrown on it respecting the publication of the Shakspear Papers. After the account we have given of the pamphlet of his son, in the last article, it is almost unnecessary to enter into a detail of this. An advertisement prefixed will best speak Mr. Ireland's intention.

'The following sheets originally formed a part of a work now in considerable forwardness, as a reply to Mr. Malone's critical labours on the subject of the Shakspear MSS. The body of this work required considerable research, and so large a portion of time for its completion, as to render some further delay unavoidable in the publication of the whole. But this part of the work having been completed and ready for the public eye, I have yielded to the importunities of my friends, who have suggested to me the necessity at this moment, of laying before the public such further particulars as relate to my conduct therein. It will be observed that I have adverted in the course of the following pages to Mr. Malone: and if the animadversions should be deemed irrelevant, I trust, that no other apology is necessary, than the intimation already given, of my having intended this Vindication as an introduction to the work alluded to, and therefore that it was a more eligible plan, not to make any deviation from the method, I at first determined upon pursuing.

---

* Vol. vi. p. 27.

'A recent circumstance, with which the public is well acquainted, seems to call for this Vindication, and even (painful as it is) to impose the measure upon me as a solemn duty, and obligation. I allude to the public statement, made by my son. The world to which he has appealed, will judge and pronounce upon the truth of the allegations, and the weight of the testimonies, which he has laid before them. I beg to assure the public that the refutation of Mr. Malone's book shall be brought forward with all possible speed; in which, whether the papers imputed to Shakspear are genuine or not, it will be clearly shewn, that he embarked in this enquiry as utterly destitute of the information of a philologist, and the acumen of a Critic, as it will, by his gross and repeated personalities, be manifested, that his selfish and interested views have made him throughout lose sight of the manners of a gentleman.'

Mr. Ireland, in the course of his Vindication, relates every fact as it occurred, and we are convinced, from the documents he has produced, that he is perfectly innocent of the charge either of deception or duplicity; and that if the world have been deceived as to the authenticity of the MSS. Mr. Ireland has been deceived also. This pamphlet being only the introduction to a greater work in reply to Mr. Malone, does not enter into any enquiry as to the internal evidence of the papers. Mr. Ireland, however, animadverts in a very proper and spirited manner on the scurrility contained in the "Inquiry" of Mr. Malone, and the labours of the other *pseudo-critics*. After summing up the evidence in his own favour, to clear up his character and integrity, he proceeds to state what the further continuation of the work will be directed to.

'The other part of this work will be allotted to an investigation of the critical attacks, that have been directed against the papers, in which I trust that Mr. Malone will be completely refuted. Perhaps it might be expected of me, that I should advert to the other antagonists, who have appeared in the field of the controversy. Of the first of these publications, entitled, "A Letter to George Steevens, Esq. containing a Critical examination," &c. &c. as it has been abundantly refuted in a very able pamphlet, entitled, "A Comparative Review of the opinion," &c. &c. I shall say nothing further. One Waldron likewise, has waded into the controversy, a bad actor and a worse critic. These are men, on whom I shall not animadvert. They who mistake their vanity for their capacity, and suppose that they are qualified to perform what they have presumption to attempt, are a tribe, on whom admonition will be wasted, and rebuke will be superfluous.

'But I have confined my reasoning to Mr. Malone; because, as he is known to the world by what may be emphatically called his literary *labours* on other occasions, so has he distinguished himself by the bulk of his criticisms on this. What Dr. Warburton said of poor Theobald, he would have said with infinitely more justice of this critic: "That what he read he could transcribe; but as what he thought, if ever he did think, he could but ill express, so he read on; and by that means got a character of learning, without risquing the imputation of wanting a better talent." In the part, however, which he has taken in this controversy, he has brought the only literary quality he has, that of patient, and laborious research, into suspicion. Whether it be the instinctive property of dulness to be dark, and bewildered, in proportion to the efforts it makes to be bright and perspicuous, or that though he has much reading, he has not enough for the office he has arrogated, it is certain that his book abounds with so many blunders, and overflows with so much presumption, that it seems a sort of mixed animal, engendered between a persevering dulness on one side, and an envious mind on the other.

'If I succeed in proving what I have asserted, I shall do a very essential service to literature itself. I shall have ridded the literary world of a sort

of usurper. I shall have pulled from his dictatorship a man, who has aspired with the most presumptuous arrogance to a kind of oracular dignity on these matters. I shall have rescued the understandings of the public from the dominion of a critic, who, relying on the bulk of his labours, and the ponderous mass of his researches, has attempted to give laws on all topics of literature and criticism.'

Mr. Ireland, throughout his pamphlet, writes as a scholar and a gentleman; and replies to unjust insinuations in the diction of indignant and wounded feelings. And when the more immediate reply to Mr. Malone is produced, we doubt not it will convince the world, that if the MSS. be a forgery, Mr. M. is not the critic to detect it.* This was our opinion in our perusal and review of the Inquiry; and this opinion we at present see no reason to change.

Thoughts on a sure Method of annually reducing the National Debt of Great Britain without imposing additional Burdens on the People: and which at the same Time will tend to diminish the Number of Poor Persons, and gradually annihilate the Poor-rates. By Matthias Koops, Esq. 8vo. *pages* 42. *Price* 1s. Symonds.

MR. KOOPS is one among the many who stand forward, in a period of public exigency, with a scheme to relieve the distressed state of the finances. His plan to liquidate the national debt is by an Universal Tontine, paying 3 per cent. simple interest to the subscribers, and applying the compound interest to the purchase of stock.

'The foundation of a *General Tontine, Insurance, and Universal Annuity*, established on such an extensive scale, as to suit every class of the community, and so permanent as to be honoured by age, and to provide for the widow and fatherless, will alleviate as much of human misery, as human calculation can foresee.

'By such an establishment, or institution, it is conceived, that such provision would be made for individuals, of every class or denomination in life, as would prevent their feeling the hardship of poverty and distress in the decline of life, and at the same time protect the community at large against the heavy charges with which it is burdened by the improvidence and dissipation, or incidental misfortunes of individuals.

'It remains now to illustrate how such a public institution may operate greatly to reduce annually the national debt, and extinguish it in a space of years.

'The author before he enters into the discussion of this object, begs leave to observe, that this plan is established on a sure basis: all the calculations of his various classes and numerous tables are founded on three per cent. simple interest; the nation has therefore to reap the benefits which arise by compound interest, and from the higher interests, which accumulate by placing the capitals received into the treasury, in the public funds, or other securities; for which reason he divides his observations into two classes.

First. 'If the said institution should be established in the three kingdoms for voluntary subscribers, with leave for foreigners residing in other countries to be admitted members.

Secondly. 'If the establishment should be made compulsory.'

The Author proceeds to illustrate these two classes by a variety of observations and tables; to detail which would be to extract the whole pamphlet. We must, therefore, refer our readers to the work itself, in which, with many inaccuracies of style, (excusable in a foreigner) they will find much accurate calculation and sound sense.

---

* For a Review of Mr. Malone's Inquiry see our volume vi. p. 268.

POETRY.

ODE

FOR THE NEW YEAR 1797,

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

O'ER the vex'd bosom of the deep,
When, rushing wild, with frantic haste,
The winds, with angry pinions, sweep
The surface of the wat'ry waste;
Tho' the firm vessel proudly brave
The inroad of the giant wave,
Tho' the bold Seaman's dauntless soul
View, unappall'd, the mountains roll;
Yet still along the murky sky,
Anxious, he throws th' enquiring eye,
If, haply, through the gloom that round him low'rs,
Shoots one refulgent ray, prelude of happier hours.

II.

So Albion, round her rocky coast,
While loud the rage of battle roars,
Derides invasion's haughty boast,
Safe in her wave-encircled shores;
Still safer in her dauntless Band; [land,
Lords of her seas, and Guardians of her
Whose patriot zeal, whose bold emprise,
Rise, as the storms of danger rise;
Yet, temp'ring Glory's ardent flame
With gentle Mercy's milder claim, [eye,
She bends from scenes of blood th' averted
And courts the charms of Peace mid shouts of Victory.

III.

She courts in vain, the ruthless Foe,
Deep drench'd with blood, yet thirsting still for more,
Deaf to the shrieks of agonizing woe,
Views with rapacious eye each neighbour-shore; [cries,
"Mine be th' internal sway," aloud she
"Where'er my sword prevails, my conq'ring banner flies."

IV.

Genius of Albion, hear! [ing spear,
Grasp the strong shield, and lift the aveng-
By wreaths thy dauntless sons of yore
From Gallia's crest victorious tore,
By Edward's lily-blazoned field,
By Agincourt's high trophied field;
By rash Iberia's naval pride, [stormy tide;
Whelm'd by Eliza's barks beneath the
Call forth thy warrior race again, [strain;
Breathing to ancient mood each soul inspiring
"To arms, to arms, your ensigns straight
"Now set the battle in array; [display:
"The Oracle for war declares, [spears'
"Success depends upon our hearts and
"Britons, strike home, revenge your country's wrongs,
"Fight and record yourselves in Druid's songs!"

THE AFFLICTED PARENTS,

AN ELEGY

BY DR. WM. PERFECT.

"Doubtless it would have pierced our heart to have beheld the tender parents following the breathless boy to his long home."

AMID the whispers of yon vocal grove,
Fast by a streamlet's willow-crested side,
A cottage stood--the fane of mutual love---
With each sequest'red charm diversified.

The little freehold Corydon possess'd,
One ample mead two comely cows sustain'd;
Of hops one acre his own labour dress'd,
A yearly bev'rage from its crops he gain'd.

Maid of his choice, Pastora of the mill,
For charms in debt to nature's aid alone,
In youth he join'd, the nuptial bed to fill,
And found in her each nuptial bliss his own.

Twelve golden autumns had their courses run
Since that which bless'd their union with a boy;
No daughter added, nor no other son,---
He grew his parent's undivided joy.

Oft as I've shar'd the evening cup of ale,
And giv'n Virginia's plant to azure fame,
Attentive list'ning to the storied tale
I've mark'd the boy in all his promis'd bloom.

What joy has bright'ned in each parent's eye,
When, to some sabbath's sacred text referr'd,
The youth has made a pertinent reply,
And crown'd with praise his answer has been heard:

What was the father's and the mother's pride,
When the *school custom* gave the Piece to write
At festive Christmas and gay Whitsuntide,
The wail receiv'd this pledge of their delight.

To every visitor ambition shows
The fair production of so young a quill;
The buds of Genius which the lines disclose
Make all presage the scholar to fulfill.

Did plenty from her cornu-copiæ give
One tribute richer than the year before,
With grateful heart would Corydon receive
Each augmentation to his little store.

Blest to imagine every small increase
A father's wishes for his child would crown,
His youth protect with competence in peace,
And shield his manhood from misfortune's frown.

Did twins Pastora's fav'rite ewe produce,
Her cleanly dairy with profusion glow,
She wish'd the profits for no other use
Than on her darling Edwin to bestow.

Ah what availsthe father's flatt'ring thought?
Ah what avails his captivating hope?
The mother's fondness with endearments fraught?
Each pleasing view thro' fancy's telescope?

Of every hope, of every wish the bloom,
(Let grief parental teach the tear to flow)
He fell an early victim to the tomb-- [woe.
Who knows a parent's heart must feel their

The scene thus chang'd, let sympathy of grief,
Unhappy Corydon, thy sorrows share;
But how shall condolence afford relief
To sad Pastora, with dishevell'd hair?

Frantic and wild she heaves the burden'd eye,
To melancholy sinks a willing prey, [sigh;
Views the youth's obsequies with streaming
Nor wishes death his menaces to stay.

In vain did Corydon advice impart,
With manly fortitude his sighs suppress;
By comfort strive to soothe her anguish'd heart,
And urge their offspring's endless happiness.

In vain remonstrance friendly counsel lent:
Within the course of one succeeding year,
Her life with ceaseless lamentations spent,
In sad procession borne I mark'd her bier.

Afflicted Corydon exerts his sense
In all the manliness of silent woe;
" No wrong," he cries," can Mercy's God dispense: [know?
" The ways of heaven shall man pretend to

See in yon sacred spot, the yew tree nigh,
Two graves are closed with one sepulchral stone,
Engrav'd by Corydon, with many a sigh,
" *'Twas heaven, thy will---and let that will be done.*"

The suff'ring sage to solitude resign'd,
'Twas mine to prove the sympathetic friend,
To check the painful startings of his mind,
And consolation's healing balm to lend.

TO THE MEMORY OF LAURA.

BY THE SAME.

" She was the hand maid of charity, and peace dwelt in her bosom."

No common anguish wrings my torur'd heart,
No vulgar sorrow points my bosom's smart;
Laura, I weep!--O Otway, could my lays,
Like thine, my temples decorate with bays,
Melpomene should then unfold her pow'rs,
---O'er the bright mead when morning led the hours,
And when each eve her modest head reclin'd,
Taste, beauty, truth, and elegance combin'd,
In her were seen--of Genius' honour'd train,
Is there not one to sing the plaintive strain?
Then, lovely maid, my humble muse shall tell, [Laura fell."
" Earth's fairest flower was clos'd when
Oft have I seen her steps by mercy led
To sickness pining on a scanty bed,
And, angel-like, contributing relief [grief!
To widow'd woe, depress'd with pungent
The poor distress'd, impell'd by gratitude,
Deplore their loss, when die the virtuous good;
With undissembled tears approve my verse,
And pensive weep o'er Laura's hallow'd hearse.

ODE

ON CLASSIC DISCIPLINE.

BY THE REV. MR. BISHOP.

I.

Down the steep abrupt of hills
Furious foams the head-long tide;
Thro' the mead the rivulet trills,
Swelling slow in gentle pride.
Ruin vast, and dread dismay,
Mark the clamorous cataract's way;
Glad increase, and bloom benign
Round the streamlet's margin shine.

II.

Youth! with stedfast eye peruse
Scenes, to lesson thee display'd!
Yes,---in these the moral muse
Bids thee know thyself portray'd!
Thou may'st rush with headstrong force,
Wasteful like the torrent's course;
Or resemble rills that flow,
Blest and blessing as they go!

III.

Infant sense to all our kind,
Pure the young ideas brings;
From within the fountain mind,
Issuing at a thousand springs.
Who shall make the current stray?
Smooth along the destin'd way?
Who shall, as it runs, refine?
Who?---but *Classic Discipline!*

IV.

She, whatever fond desire,
Stubborn deed, or ruder speech,
Inexperience might inspire,
Or absurd indulgence teach,
Timely cautions shall restrain;
Bidding childhood own the rein:
She with sport shall labour mix;
She, excursive fancy fix.

V.

Prime support of learned lore,
Perseverance joins her train;
Pages oft turn'd o'er and o'er,
Turning o'er and o'er again!
Giving, in due forms of school,
Sound, significance, utterance, rule:
While the stores of memory grow,
Great, tho' gradual; sure, tho' slow.

VI.

Patient care, by just degrees,
Word and image learns to class;
Couples those, discriminates these,
As in strict review they pass:
Joins, as varying features strike,
Apt to apt; and like to like:
Till in meet array advance
Concord, method, elegance!

VII.

Time meanwhile, from day to day,
Fixes deeper virtue's root;
Whence, in long succession gay,
Blossoms many a lively fruit:
Meek obedience, following still,
Frank, and glad, a wiser will!
Modest candour, hearing prone,
Every judgment---save its own!

VIII.

Emulation! whose keen eye,
Forward still, and forward strains;
Nothing ever deeming high,
Where a higher hope remains!
Shame ingenuous, native, free,
Source of manly dignity!
Zeal, impartial to pursue
Right and just, and good and true!

IX.

These, and every kindred grace,
More and more perfection gain;
While attention loves to trace
Grave record, or lofty strain;
Noting, how in virtue's pride
Sages liv'd; and heroes died!
Conscious, how in virtue's cause,
Genius gave, and claim'd applause!

X.

Thus with early culture blest,
Thus to early toil inur'd,
Infancy's expanding breast
Glows with sense and powers matur'd;
Whence if future efforts raise
Moral, social, civil praise;
Thine is all th' effect---be thine
The glory---*Classic Discipline!*

LINES

IN IMITATION OF SHAKSPEAR.

BY W. H. IRELAND,

On contemplating Westminster-Abbey.

O! My good lord, how irksome passed the time,
While in yon porch I did wait your coming;
Yet as this chrystal arch, this bright heaven
Doth shine upon the emeral tipped wave,
And paints upon the deep each passing cloud;
E'en so the smallest and most gentle plant
That waves before the breath of thee sweet heaven,
To man gives food for contemplation;
And shows how soon this blazing frame of youth
Must sink on age's chilling icy bed,
And dwindle down to second nothingness;
Look but on yon clock those lanky fingers,
The tolling heralds of swift winged time,
Whose clapper wakens men from drowsy sleep;
Changing the dreary stillness of black night
To day's first infancy, the blushing morn;
While blest Aurora rears her purple crest,
And tip-toe stands, shaking her golden hair,
Eager to visit the busy sons of men:
Her blazing journey ended, down she sinks,
And so I liken her to man's strange end.
Look on yon pile, under whose fretted roof
So many kings have seized the precious gem
Of royalty, and sucked the courtiers
Lip laboured lies.
Where are you now? dead, alas, and rotten!
O! my good lord, let us from hence away,
This spot doth smell too strong of royal dust,
Throwing its lures to catch the minds of men;
Blowing in their ears the feverous blast
Of mirth, feasts, merriment, prosperity;
Till on a sudden grappling with their souls,
Thou knittest them at once in death *eterne,*

IMITATION OF SHAKSPEAR,

BY THE LATE REV. MR. BISHOP,

(From an Interlude entitled "The Fairy Benison.")

OBERON *and* TITANIA.

Oberon.

So kings would wish for those who shall be kings. [Oberon.
Tit. So kings should wish!---And therein
Doth wish as should a king.---But why must Oberon
Square to his single and particular thought
The sum and standard of all princely blessedness? [wishes then?
---So kings should wish! Have queens no
Aye---but great Oberon saith, our several cares
For this same prince, like our connubial loves,
Made one incorporate fondness. Be it so---
Then should our cares be voiced severally,
Like our own loves, united, but distinct.
So grow their loves, whose son hath brought us hither.
I grant he is a boy, a manly one:
I grant he hath a father, whom to imitate
Will ask a strain of spirit and benevolence,
Expectance ne'er could warrant, till the fact
Pronounc'd it possible. What then? Doth that
Annul my claim and proper privilege?
Hath not the boy a mother? Yes. And I,
A female as I am, have fram'd a wish
May lure a mother's ear, as soon, perhaps,
As aught that scornful Oberon hath prepar'd,
Elbowing all humbler emulation.
To hear that wish I sent the very sprite,
Whose presence moves thee so.
Ob. Alas! thou rash one!
Thine ill-advised cunning, like a shaft
Drawn by an eager and unpractis'd hand,
Hath over-past its aim. Now, hear me, lady.

Thou dost remember, when, upon a time,
We read together in the fairy court
The sacred book of mortal destiny.
There did I find th' eternal mandate written,
Which said a German fair, this very queen,
A virgin princess then, should share and *grace*
The bed and sceptre of a British King,
Just new to manhood, tho' right well advanc'd
In kingly properties. Thou dost not heed
Tit. Most faithfully, my lord. [me!
Ob. Observing this [regard
(For that thou knowest what part in our
Doth Britain's court possess) I sped me straight [might fit
(Fraught with such fairy gifts, as best
A damsel of her state, odours, and charms,
That our *still* vagrant elves in earth or air,
From flowers and dews extract) ev'n to the court [queen.
Where dwelt this chosen dame and future
There, when I came, expecting to have found
A lady busied in such tricks of fancy,
As young and blithesome beauties do delight *in*;
Mark me, Titania, I did see a maid,
A very maid, pleading the cause of nations,
Expostulating with a sovereign warrior,
To save a ravag'd country.---Canst thou think
An heart so early great, so exquisitely,
Tho' in a woman, will accept or heed,
In favour of her son, her eldest hope,
Thy gossip's talk, thy sugar'd lullaby,
Thy wish, that suits a common mother's ear?
Away! Away!

We trust our readers will observe the superiority of Mr. Bisset's imitation over the wretched attempt of Mr. W. H. Ireland.

SONNET.

BY CHARLES LLOYD.

'Tis hoary labyrinth, the wreck of time,
Solicitous with timid step I tread,
Scale the stern battlement, or vent'rous climb [head;
Where the rent watchtower bows its grassy
These dark damp caverns breathe mysterious dread,
Haply still foul with tinct of ancient crime;
Methinks, some spirit of th' ennobled dead,
High-bosom'd maid, or warrior chief sublime, [bird
Haunts them! The flappings of the heavy
Imagin'd warnings fearfully impart,
And the dull breeze below, that feebly stirr'd,
Seem'd the deep breathing of an o'ercharg'd heart! [herd,
Proud tower! thy halls now stable the lean
And musing Mercy smiles that such thou art!

TO THE GLOW-WORM.

BY AMELIA.

Gem of this lone and silent vale,
Treasure of ev'ning's pensive hour,
I come thy modest light to hail!
I come a votive strain to pour:
Nor chilly dews, nor paths untrod,
Can from thy shrine my footsteps fright:
Thy lamp shall guide me o'er the sod,
And cheer the gathering mists of night.
Again, *thy yellow fire impart!*---
Lo, planets shed a mimic day!
Lo, vivid meteors round me dart!
On western clouds red lightnings play!
But vain these splendid fires to me,
Borne on the season's sultry wing,
Unless thy slender form I see
Around its fairy lustre fling.
Thine is an unobtrusive blaze;
Content art thou in shades to shine;
And much I wish, while thus I gaze,
To make thy modest merit mine;
For long by youth's wild wishes cast,
On the false world's tempestuous sea,
I seek Retirement's shore at last,
And find a monitor in thee.

SONG.

Sweet Rosalind! forbear to chide,
Alas! I can no longer hide
What long my heart would have disclos'd,
And modest fear not interpos'd.

Whene'er I view thy heav'nly face,
My wond'ring eyes new beauty trace;
My glad'ning soul with rapture burns,
And love to adoration turns.

Thy ever-blooming cheeks disclose
The lily blended with the rose,
And Cupid wantons, while he sips
The flowing fragrance on thy lips.

Those ringlets that so neatly deck
Thy comely face, and graceful neck
With those proportion'd limbs combine
To form thee, fair one! all divine.

Who can resist thy matchless charms!
Oh! take me, clasp me in those arms!
Regale me on thy spicy breast,
And lull my ravish'd soul to rest.

EPITAPH ON A BEAUTIFUL BOY.

A Pearly dew drop, see, some flow'r adorn,
And grace with tender beam the rising morn;
But soon the sun emits a fiercer ray,
And the fair fabric rushes to decay!
Lo! in the dust, the beauteous ruin lies,
While the pure vapour seeks its native skies:
A fate like this to thee, sweet youth, was given,
To sparkle, bloom, and be exhal'd in heaven.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Dec. 26. THE popular pantomime of Robinson Crusoe was revived at this theatre, with alterations and additions. The first act is an excellent one, and has interest, good acting, and fine scenery to recommend it. The second act is but indifferent; and from some of the performers being imperfect in their parts, was received with strong marks of disapprobation, from every part of the theatre. It has, however, since its first representation been curtailed and altered, and been well received. The elder PALMER played the part of Robinson Crusoe with great force and effect.

Jan. 7. A new opera in three acts, entitled the HONEY MOON, was brought forward. This opera is altogether the production of the younger Linley, who is not only author but composer.

Amongst the many wretched literary productions which of late have marked the judgment of the managers, this piece claims pre-eminence; it has neither plot, dialogue, nor incident. It appeared to us, that a parcel of songs (a few of which are not destitute of merit) were selected, and that some journeyman dramatist had attempted to connect them into an opera. Instead of the songs arising from the business of the piece, they are generally irrelevant to it, or introduced in the most aukward manner possible; as in the instance of Dina's first air, where Worry says to her, 'Where are you running to? come and sing me that pretty song I heard you singing under the tree yesterday.' She complies, and he, applauding, tells her he is one of the greatest musicians in Europe, that he composed a song for a foolish sort of a fellow, like himself, who, however, did not know how to sing it, and he therefore would favour her with it in a proper style. A similar mode of introduction is used for Dina's third air, and for a song by Lessington, where his servant requests him to sing him the story of Tom Clewline.

The composer should not be involved in the censure which unavoidably attaches to this opera. Many of the airs, particularly those of Dina, are very pretty: we lament he has bestowed his talents on a subject so unworthy of them.

The Dramatis Personæ were as follows:

Sir William Wellbred,	Mr. Suett.
Sir George Orbit,	Mr. Kelly.
Captain Belmont,	Mr. Barrymore.
Captain Clifton,	*Mr. Palmer.*
Major Lessington,	Mr. Dignum.
Tim,	Mr. Wathen.
Worry,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Huntsman,	Mr. Cooke.
Lady Wellbred,	Miss Pope.
Dorinda,	Miss Arne.
Floretta,	Miss De Camp.
Dina,	Mrs. Bland.
Emmeline,	Miss Leak.

During the early part of the performance, the friends of the author were clamorous in his support, encoring each song, and rapturously applauding each verse. As it proceeded, however, it shamed them into silence, and the house, long before the falling of the curtain, was unanimous in its condemnation. It was, nevertheless, announced for a second representation; after which it was withdrawn.

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

Jan. 10. A New comedy, entitled A CURE FOR THE HEART ACHE, was represented for the first time at Covent-garden theatre.

The fable of this comedy is as follows:

A baronet, of an ancient and honourable family, and an upstart nabob, of immense ill-gotten wealth, are neighbours. The circumstances of the former are declining, to hasten whose ruin is the ambition of the latter. A person, grown very rich by the trade of a taylor, has a mortgage on the baronet's estate; who, with his eccentric son, going down in the country on this business, they are invited to the house of the nabob, caressed on account of their wealth, and a match is made up between the son and the heiress of the nabob, though he is already engaged to the daughter of a farmer, impoverished by his own imprudence, while the son of the baronet loves the nabob's niece, from whom a part of her fortune has been withheld by the address of her uncle.

The confounding these designs, and bringing the true lovers together, is the business of the piece; in which the young taylor, and the artless, but honest son of the farmer, who, with his sister, is reduced to a state of servitude in the nabob's family, are made the principal instruments.

The great object of the present comedy is to shew the influence of a nabob of dissolute habits, who returns to his native country, and corrupts the simplicity of the place.

A better ground than this, which is marked out by the great moralist, cannot be inclosed in the dramatic pale. Mr. Morton, the author, well knew, however, the necessity of limiting his censure. It applies, by no means, to the great body either of civil or military characters; who, by the enterprise of youth, led either after fame or profit, pass a life of fatigue and industry, with neither a blot upon their humanity or their probity. Such men there are, and many personally known to all of us, who will applaud the chastisement of him, who disgraces so much courage and patient labour.

The characters may be thus briefly described:—

The Stanleys are faithful representations of old English dignity. Vortex and his daughter display the prodigality of the east, with the tasteless and vicious propensities of minds originally bad. The Rapids are, father and son, taylors retired from business. The Oatlands are farmers, and the father has been ruined at cards by the nabob's valet. Emma is a young lady whom the nabob has plundered, who is affianced to Charles Stanley; and Jesse Oatland is at last safely contracted to young Rapid.

This is a play of so much action, that we should fail in attempting a clear detail of the fable. But the effects are powerful in themselves, and rendered irresistible by combination and contrast. The single scene between the nabob and Frank Oatland is as truly dramatic and affecting, as any we have ever seen. It has the advantage of incomparable acting. The author will cheerfully divide his praise here with Fawcett.

The Dramatis Personæ are as follow:

Sir Hubert Stanley, - - :	Mr. Murray.
Charles Stanley, - - -	Mr. Pope.
Vortex, - - - - -	Mr. Quick.
Old Rapid, - - - -	Mr. Munden.
Ned Rapid, - - - -	Mr. Lewis.
Oatland, - - -	Mr. Waddy.
Frank Oatland, - - -	Mr. Fawcett.
Miss Vortex, - - -	Mrs Mattocks..
Emma Vortex, - - -	Mrs. Pope.
Jesse Oatland - - - -	Miss Wallis.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 5.

OPIE's Divorce Bill, together with four other private Bills, were received from the Commons, and read the first time.

Tuesday, 6. Heard Counsel in an Appeal from the Court of Session in Scotland, in which Mr. John Denny and others were Appellants, and the Marquis of Lorn and others Respondents---The Judgment was affirmed. Adjourned to Monday.

Monday, 12. Heard Counsel on a Scotch Appeal, Pringle *versus* Tod.

A message from his Majesty *(see Proceedings of the House of Commons)* was read, relative to the Declaration of War with Spain, which was ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow, and the Lords to be summoned. Adjourned.

Tuesday, 13. Lord Grenville moved the Order of the Day for taking his Majesty's message into consideration, announcing to the House the Declaration of War upon the part of Spain against this Country.

The Order being read,

Lord Grenville said, that of all the real or pretended causes of any war, none were ever so frivolous as those of the Spanish Declaration: he affirmed, that Ministers had used their best endeavours to settle the difference by amicable discussion; and doubted not but their Lordships would give his Majesty that support which he had so often experienced. He therefore moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, &c.

The Address, an echo of the Message, was carried *nemine dissentiente*.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, *October* 31, *(Continued.)*

AS to Exchequer Bills, it was intended to issue them for three months only, and to receive them in payment of the Loan, and also to make them bear an interest of something more than 5 per cent. in order to get at a proper divisional fraction of so much per cent.

The excess of the Navy debt, for which interest was to be provided, was 8,250,000l. whence four millions, for which provision was made last year, were to be deducted. There was also a charge of 140,000l. which had arisen from the withdrawing of the Collateral Succession Tax, and to make good which the national faith was pledged. For these several sums the interest would amount to 2,222,000l.; but as the East India Company had engaged to pay 112,000l. till the expiration of their charter, the interest to be provided was thereby reduced to 2,110,000l.

For the sake of brevity we shall not follow Mr. Pitt in the reasons he brought forward to justify his choice of objects of taxation: but shall content ourselves with presenting to our readers an abstract of their nature and amount.

ABSTRACT OF THE TAXES.

EXCISE.	Tea	L. 240,000
	Coffee	30,000
	Auctions	40,000
	Bricks	30,000
	Foreign and Home-made Spirits	210,000
	Scotch Distilleries	300,000
CUSTOMS.	Sugar	280,000
	Pepper	10,000
	Sundries	10,000
	10 per Cent Duty	43,000
	5 per Cent Duty	110,000
ASSESSED TAXES.	Additional	290,000
	Receipts	30,000
	Post-Office	250,000
	Stage-Coaches	60,000
	Parcels	60,000
	Inland Navigations	120,000
	Total	L. 2,132,000

He next proceeded to notice some circumstances that detracted considerably from the Consolidated Fund, viz. the failure of regulations respecting Dutch prizes---the non-payment of the aid to be furnished by the East India Company; and the advance of 900,000l. to the Grenada merchants, which, though not repaid, was secure to the public. He then stated the permanent revenue of last year at 14,012,000l. exceeding the average of the four last years of peace and war, which amounted only to 13,855,000l. He did not expect the vote of credit of three millions to cover all the extraordinaries if the war went on, and yet should it even be necessary to assist our allies, he thought those exceedings would not go beyond three millions and a half.

The last year's expenditure had been much swelled by assistance given to our valiant and faithful ally the Emperor, whom Ministers had thought it their duty to supply with, he believed, about 1,200,000l. in the course of that year. This would be matter of separate discussion, and should their conduct be approved of, he should crave and solicit the future exercise of the same discretion.

Mr. Pitt next accounted for the great increase of the Navy debt, which, including the present month, might amount to 16,171,000l. exceeding his estimate by four millions---an excess which principally proceeded from 1,300,000l. of unexpected charges for the transport service---from 900,000l. demurrage paid to neutral vessels, and from 600,000l. loss on Navy Bills. He made no doubt but that the House would, with chearfullness and confidence, supply whatever was necessary to our safety and independence; they would be happy to find, that the unnatural efforts of our enemy had been advantageously met by our sober and regular industry---they would be astonished to see our revenue in the 4th year of a disastrous war, exceed a peace calculation, and our exports go beyond those of 1795, by four millions. In all, they amounted to no less than thirty.

After many other observations, tending in like manner to shew the immensity of our resources, Mr. Pitt concluded, by moving his first string of resolutions.

Mr. Grey said, that though he should not discuss ths Hon. Gentleman's propositions at length, he could not refrain from a few observations. He should be sorry that the House should be imposed on by his false and deceitful statements. Among them was the amount of the exports, of which coffee made a fifth. *Six millions were set down as the value of that article exported, while the quantity imported was only two or three.* By such documents as these, was the state of the country to be ascertained. He then proved the inaccuracy of Mr. Pitt's calculations, by shewing, that the expences always exceeded the estimates; adverted to the deficiency of the revenue; and concluded by saying, that the papers on the table gave note of the approach of this country to ruin, in spite of the symptoms of prosperity urged by Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Pitt confessed the accounts of imports and exports to be incorrect, but supposed them as accurate as in preceding years; he also made some remarks upon the advantageous terms of the Loan, which he had before forgotten to notice.

Mr. Fox rose, and said, if what he believed were true, it was idle for Englishmen to boast of a free Constitution. The present system virtually included the abolition of the House of Commons, and the creation of a dictator, who, during the war, was to levy and expend at discretion. He adverted to the sums sent to the Emperor without consent of Parliament. If this be the system, said he, the Constitution is not worth fighting for. In domestic expences the principle at least is ascertained. In the present instance, the Parliament has neither known the expence, nor been consulted concerning the principle; and the Minister deserves to be impeached for shewing a design to dispose of the public money, without authority from the legal guardians of the public purse. He has also aggravated his offence by omitting to disclose it on the first day of the Sessions, and by withholding the Army Extraordinaries till the day before the Budget. In answer to what Mr. Pitt had said of the valour of our ally, Mr. Fox asked, how mercy, its usual concomitant, had been exercised towards the Marquis de la Fayette? He then pointed out the uniform errors of the Minister in calculating the force and finances of the enemy, and lamented that the everlasting mistakes of one man should cost the country 150 millions of money, and rivers of blood. By the operations of this day the National debt would be increased to 400 millions.---If the hypothesis of an eloquent writer (Mr. Burke) were true, that the minority spoke the sense of the nation, how happened it that no attention had been paid to the universal wish for peace since Robespierre's fall, at which time better terms might have been obtained than at present. These topics he should discuss more at length on a future day; and he should also make some enquiries relative to the proposed regulation of the Post Office.

The Resolutions moved by the Chancellor of the Exchequer were then put and carried, and the report ordered to be received to-morrow.

Thursday, 8. Mr. Grey, after observing that Alexander Morris had been guilty of a gross infraction of the privileges of the House, moved, that the Speaker do issue a warrant for the delinquent's committal to Newgate.---Ordered.

Mr. Grey then re-moved that the instigators of Morris, whom he understood to be Captain Bartlett and Mr. Speck, were culpable at least in an equal degree. A Sheriff's Officer who was present would give evidence that they put Morris into a coach and four, and assured him, that Mr. Thelluson would chearfully repay his expences, which could not exceed 500l. He should therefore move, "That as practices were used to prevent A. Morris from appearing before the Southwark Committee, the matter of complaint should be heard at the Bar of the House.

Mr. Thelluson declared that he scarcely knew Captain Bartlett; admitted Mr. Speck to be his agent; but averred upon his honour, that if concerned, they had acted without his instructions.

Mr. Anstruther moved the previous question, which was seconded by Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Grey, with the consent of the House, withdrew his motion.

Mr. Hobart brought up the report of the Committee of Ways and Means, and moved that the resolutions be read a first time. On the motion that the resolutions be read a second time,

Mr. Fox rose. He said he would decline for the present entering into a detail of those resolutions. What he meant to advert to, at present, was the degraded situation of the House with respect to the Executive Power. A servant of the Crown, in contempt of the law, had sent 1,200,cool. to Germany, and till the House had solemnly pronounced on the Minister's conduct, he should deem himself a traitor to his country if he agreed to vote either a man or a shilling. In the case in question, Ministers had been guilty of a direct breach of the Constitution. They had disposed of the money not only without convening the Parliament, but without consulting it while actually sitting. Payments had been made so late as November, 1796, and all this had been done, as if to shew that the power resided in the servants of the Crown. Another circumstance, not less singular, was that the House had yesterday, for the first time, been acquainted with the Spanish war, although it had been publicly intimated by the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, though notice of granting letters of marque had appeared in the Gazette, and though the

newspapers were full of hostilities. To return to the usurpation of the functions of Parliament by the King's servants, he asked what figure this Parliament would make in history, if it overlooked so fatal a precedent? As to himself he should oppose the second reading of the resolutions, and if supported, would pledge himself to bring forward a motion, charging the Minister with "a high crime and misdemeanour." The Minister's speech, yesterday, was a worse libel on the Constitution, than any thing in the writings of Paine; and if he were a Juryman on his trial, he should certainly find him guilty, and say that the *malus animus* to destroy the Constitution was evident. Little of it, indeed, was left, if the power of the purse was taken from the Commons. He should therefore vote against the second reading.

Mr. Pitt rose with evident marks of agitation, and began by observing, that the Hon. Gentleman was in the habit of using inflammatory language, and of calling out that the Constitution was in danger. He contended that Ministers were justified in what they had done, by the vote of credit, which was "to enable his Majesty's Ministers to adopt such measures as the exigency of the circumstances may require."

Sir Wm. Pultney said, that the measure in question appeared to him criminal and unconstitutional, and the defence set up was extremely weak. The vote of credit was for extraordinaries, and included only the articles previously set down in the estimates. No minister had before ever dared to convert part of a vote of credit to a foreign subsidy. Though he saw much to blame in the increase of the Navy debt, and could point out many abuses, this gross infringement of the Constitution was, in his opinion, the primary object of enquiry.

Mr. Grey said, that after the truly constitutional speech of the Hon. Baronet, he should detain the House but little. From the papers on the table, it appeared that only 77,000l. out of the whole 1,200,000l. had been sent to the Emperor between the sitting of the last and the present Parliament. No attack so direct as this had ever been made on every thing dear to man; and though it might be said that Ministers were not to be fettered by that House in a moment of negociation, yet now that the French were acknowledged to be capable of the accustomed relations of peace and amity, and to have *snorted away the fumes of the indigested blood of their Sovereign*, it might be especially useful to exhibit the proud spectacle of a free people treating with a free people, ourselves as jealous of our rights as they could be of theirs.

Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Yorke, the Master of the Rolls, and Lord Hawkesbury vindicated the Minister: Mr. Harrison, Mr. Curwen, and Mr. William Smith reprobated his conduct.

Mr. Fox begged the House not to confound the proper application of the money with the mode of obtainining it. It might be proper or not to send money to the Emperor, but had the Minister so far abolished the Constitution as to have the right of doing so, without the consent of Parliament? Against such doctrine he would contend in that House as long as possible, by words; and otherwise, if necessary, out of it; for he was born free, and free he would die. So far he was an incorrigible Jacobin.

Mr. Pitt declined any further discussion that night.

Mr. Bastard said he would vote for the supplies, without meaning to imply any approbation of the Minister's conduct.

The House then divided---for the resolution, 164---against it 58---majority 106.

Friday, 9. The London Docks, Chichester Roads, Scotch Distillery, Excise Additional Duty, and Customs Duty Bills were read a first time.

Dudley Canal Bill read a third time and passed.

Mr. Manning brought in the Bill for forming Wet Docks at Shadwell, for the accommodation of the trade of London, which being read a first time, he said, that from the report of the Select Committee of last year, the House would be in possession of the necessity that existed for this much wished for improvement. But to enforce the sense of this necessity the stronger, he would mention a circumstance which lately came to his knowledge. It was very well known that the Merchants of the City of London were subject to very great losses from the depre-

dations committed on their property upon the River, and to remedy this the Bumboat Act was passed, which gave Magistrates the power of inflicting penalties upon persons who could give no satisfactory account of the property found in their boats upon the River Thames. In consequence of this Act 342 persons were convicted in the course of a few months at the Office at Shadwell, of whom 220 paid the penalty of 40s. each, and were let loose again upon the public. At the Office in Whitechapel, upwards of 100 persons paid the penalty also, within the same space of time, and were liberated in the same manner. From this it was evident that the Act was inefficient, as to its object, or was at least successfully evaded. He by no means wished to take any persons by surprise upon this subject, or to press it rapidly through the House; and confiding in its own merits, he would postpone moving for the second reading of it till after the hollidays.

Mr. Alderman Anderson thought, that the improvements proposed in the London Docks would be sufficient for the accomodation of Trade, and render the Bill, now spoken of, unnecessary.

Mr. Long then brought up the Report from the Commissioners of the Customs to the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury, respecting the improvements projected in these Docks.

Monday, 12. The Committees confirmed the Election for Milbourne Port and Leominster.

Mr. Dundas brought down a Message from the King, which was as follows:

" His Majesty is concerned to acquaint the House of Commons, that his endeavours to preserve Peace with Spain, and to adjust all matters in discussion with that Court by an amicable negotiation, have been rendered ineffectual by an abrupt and unprovoked Declaration of War on the part of the Catholic King.

" His Majesty, at the same time that he sincerely laments this addition to the calamaties of war, already extending over so great a part of Europe, has the satisfaction to reflect that nothing has been omitted on his part which could contribute to the maintenance of peace on grounds consistent with the honour of his Crown, and the interests of his dominions.

" And he trusts, that under the protection of Divine Providence, the firmness and wisdom of his Parliament will enable him effectually to repel this unprovoked aggression, and to afford to all Europe an additional proof of the spirit and resources of the British Nation."

Mr. Dundas then moved, that his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration to-morrow.

Mr. Grey suggested that some papers would be necessary to enable the House to judge of the conduct of his Majesty's Ministers in the discussion.

Mr. Pitt said his Honourable Friend had just gone to the bar to bring them up.

Mr. Dundas brought up a copy of the Declaration of War by the Spanish Court, and notified that the answer to this Declaration would be laid before the House to-morrow.

Mr. Alderman Combe said, that he had received information that attempts had already been made within the city of London, to levy the additional 5 per cent. and 10 per cent. on certain Customs before these taxes had in any shape obtained the approbation of the House, and he wished to know whether any authority for this purpose had been given at the Treasury?

Mr. Rose said, that certainly no such authority had been given.

Mr. Grey said, the measure now complained of had last year been put in practice, and he himself had called the attention of the House to it, especially in the instance of the Wine Tax. Since the unjust and oppressive system of imposing retrospective taxes had been introduced, no more violent stretch of power had been attempted, and this, if permitted, went directly to destroy the privileges of the House.

Mr. Grey then said, that as the subject of advance to the Emperor would soon be the object of discussion, he wished to know if any interest had yet been paid upon the Loan which had been granted to the Emperor? The interest for the first year had been allowed when the Loan itself was given; but there was no information yet in the possession of the House with regard to the payment of interest for the subsequent period.

Mr. Pitt said, that the Honourable Gentleman might move, that an accoun

should be laid before the House upon the subject concerning which he asked information: which Mr. Grey moved.

Tuesday, 13. The Dutch Property Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Dundas laid before the House the Answer to the Spanish Declaration of War.

Mr. Whitbread asked the date of the Spanish Declaration of War.

Mr. Pitt said, it had been delivered without a date, but the date of its being received might be given.

Mr. Whitbread said, that a considerable period had elapsed between the delivery and the communication to the House.

A Motion for the date to be laid before the House was agreed to.

Mr. Grey said he had omitted to move for an account of the Payments of the 60,000l. capital of the Imperial Loan agreed to be paid by the conditions of the grant, and wished to know how information was to be had?

Mr. Pitt said, there was no regular board, but the Lords of the Treasury had made application to the Imperial Agent on the subject, and in this way it might be obtained.

Mr. Grey moved, that the Account to the above effect be laid before the House, which was agreed to.

Mr. Fox moved for an account of the sums remitted to Col. Craufurd, and the Bills drawn by him, with their respective dates.

Sir William Pulteney moved for an account of the dates of the Bills remitted for the use of the Emperor.---Agreed to.

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved the Order of the Day on his Majesty's Message, announcing the Declaration of War on the part of Spain.

The Order of the Day being read,

Mr. Secretary Dundas, by his Majesty's command, laid before the House the Spanish Declaration of War, and an answer to the allegations it contained. He said, that the House would perceive the necesssty of giving Government the most vigorous support, and moved that an humble Address, &c.

Mr. Fox expressed his perfect concurrence in the sentiments of the Address, but considered the war with Spain as a calamitous event. At the commencement of the war, Ministers had asserted, that we had only France to encounter, and might expect the concurrence of all Europe---a striking proof among many others of the blindness of their Councils. He should however vote for the Address, upon the supposition of its being strictly true, that every thing had been done to avoid hostility.

The question was then put and carried *nem. con.*

Mr. Pitt moved to bring in a Bill to explain the Act for augmenting the Militia.

Mr. Fox moved as an amendment, to insert the word "repeal," instead of "explain and amend;" which was seconded by Mr. Taylor.

Mr. Dundas after using various arguments, solemnly declared his conviction that the French had entertained a design of invading this Country or Ireland. Ministers, he said, had not only apprehended an invasion of Ireland, but of England also; and there was reason to believe that the scheme was still in agitation. *He knew for certain that the French ports were full of boats, and their troops in readiness for such an attempt.* It was his firm opinion that this country, whenever at war, should systematically increase its force so as to be formidable abroad, and secure at home.

Mr. M. A. Taylor did not think an invasion likely--he had seen himself the discontents the Militia Bills had excited, and was sorry to see measures taken that tended to alienate the minds of the people.

General Tarleton said, that the new Bill was another step towards a military government, and that by arming one sixth part of the community, Ministers wished to convert them into engines for robbing the remainder.

Sir William Pulteney approved of the augmentation of the Militia, and wished it much larger. He wished indeed to see all the people in the country armed, after having seen the good effects produced by a similar measure in Switzerland and America.

The question on Mr. Fox's amendment was then put and negatived.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

IMPORTANT STATE PAPERS.

LORD MALMESBURY's EMBASSY.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

CONFIDENTIAL MEMORIAL, ON THE PRINCIPAL OBJECTS OF RESTITUTION, COMPENSATION, AND RECIPROCAL ARRANGEMENT.

THE principle already established, as the basis of the Negotiation, by the consent of the two Governments, is founded on restitutions to be made by his Britannic Majesty to France, in compensation of the arrangements to which that Power may consent, in order to satisfy the just pretensions of the Allies of the King, and to preserve the political balance of Europe.

In order to accomplish these objects, in the manner the most complete, and to offer a fresh proof of the sincerity of his wishes for the re-establishment of general tranquillity, his Majesty would propose, that there should be given to this principle, on each side, all the latitude of which it may be susceptible.

I. His Majesty demands therefore,

1. The restitution, to his Majesty the Emperor and King, of all his dominions, on the footing of the *status ante bellum.*

2. The re-establishment of Peace between the Germanic Empire and France, by a suitable arrangement, conformable to the respective interests, and to the general safety of Europe. This arrangement to be negociated with his Imperial Majesty, as Constitutional Head of the Empire, either by the intervention of the King, or immediately, as his Imperial Majesty shall prefer.

3. The evacuation of Italy by the French troops, with an engagement not to interfere in the internal affairs of that country; which should be re-established, as far as possible, upon the footing of the *status ante bellum.*

In the course of the Negociation, a more detailed discussion may be entered into of the further measures which it may be proper to adopt, respecting the objects of these three Articles, in order to the providing more effectually for the future security of the respective limits and possessions, and for the maintenance of general tranquillity.

II. With regard to the other Allies of his Britanic Majesty, his Majesty demands, that there be reserved to her Majesty the Empress of all the Russias, a full and unlimited power of taking part in this Negotiation, whenever she may think fit, or of acceding to the Definitive Treaty, and thereby returning to a state of Peace with France.

III. His Majesty also demands that her most Faithful Majesty may be comprehended in this Negotiation, and may return to a state of Peace with France, without any cession or burdensome condition on either side.

IV. On these conditions, his Majesty offers to France the entire and unreserved restitution of all the conquests which he has made on that Power in the East and West Indies, proposing, at the same time, that a mutual understanding should be established as to the means of securing for the future the tranquillity of the two nations, and of consolidating, as much as possible, the advantages of their respective possessions. His Majesty offers, in like manner, the restitution of the Islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon, and of the Fishery of Newfoundland, on the footing of the *status ante bellum.*

But if in addition to this, his Majesty were to wave the right given to him by the express stipulations of the Treaty of Utrecht, of opposing the cession of the Spanish part of St. Domingo to France, his Majesty would then demand, in return for this concession, a compensation, which might secure, at least in some degree, the maintenance of the balance of the respective possessions in that part of the world.

V. In all the cases of cessions or restitutions, which may come in question in the course of this Negotiation, there should be granted on each side, to all individuals, the most unlimited right to withdraw with their families and their property, and to sell their lands and immoveable possessions; and adequate arrangements should also be made, in the course of this Negotiation, for the removal of all sequestrations, and for the satisfaction of the just claims, which individuals on either side may have to make upon the respective Governments. MALMESBURY.

CONFIDENTIAL MEMORIAL ON THE PEACE WITH SPAIN AND HOLLAND.

The Allies of France not having hitherto expressed any desire or disposition to treat with the King, his Majesty might have forborne to enter into any detail on their account; but in order to avoid any details prejudicial to the great object which the King has in view, and to accelerate the work of a general Peace, his Majesty will not refuse to explain himself in the first instance on the points which concern those Powers. If, then, the Catholic King should desire to be comprehended in this Negotiation, or to be allowed to accede to the Definitive Treaty, this would meet with no obstacle on the part of his Majesty. Nothing having hitherto been conquered by either of the two Sovereigns from the other, no other point could, at the present moment, come into question, but that of the re-establishment of Peace, simply, and without any restitution or compensation whatever, except such as might possibly result from the application of the principle declared at the end of the fourth article of the Memorial already delivered to the Minister for Foreign Affairs.

But if, during the Negotiation, any alteration shall take place in the state of things in this respect, it will then be proper to agree upon the restitutions and compensations to be made on each side.

With regard to the Republic of the United Provinces, his Britannic Majesty and his Allies find themselves too nearly interested in the political situation of those Provinces to be able to consent in their favour to the re-establishment of the *status ante bellum*, as with respect to territorial possessions, unless France could, on her part, reinstate them in all respects in the same political situation in which they stood before the war.

If at least it were possible to re-establish in those Provinces, agreeably to what is believed to be the wish of a great majority of the inhabitants, their ancient Constitution and form of Government, his Majesty might then be disposed to relax, in their favour, from a very considerable part of the conditions on which the present state of things obliges him to insist.

But if, on the contrary, it is with the Republic of Holland, in its present state, that their Britannic and Imperial Majesties will have to treat, they will feel themselves obliged to seek, in Territorial Acquisitions, those compensations, and that security, which such a state of things will have rendered indispensable to them.

Restitutions of any kind, in favour of Holland, could in that case be admitted, in so far only as they shall be compensated by arrangements calculated to contribute to the security of the Austrian Netherlands. The means of accomplishing this object will be found in the cessions which France has exacted in her Treaty of Peace with Holland, and the possession of which by that Power would in any case be absolutely incompatible with the security of the Austrian Netherlands in the hands of his Imperial Majesty.

It is on these principles that his Britannic Majesty would be ready to treat for the re-establishment of Peace with the Republic of Holland in its present state. The details of such a discussion must necessarily lead to the consideration of what would be due to the interest and rights of the House of Orange.

FROM LORD MALMESBURY TO THE RIGHT HON. LORD GRENVILLE, &c.

MY LORD, Paris, Dec. 20, 1796.

Mr. Ellis returned here from London on Thursday last, the 15th instant, at five P. M. and delivered to me the dispatches, No. 11 and 12, with which he was charged by your Lordship.

Although nothing can be clearer, more ably drawn up, or more satisfactory than the instructions they contain, yet as it was of the last importance that I should be completely master of the subject before I saw the French Minister, I delayed asking for a conference till late on Friday evening, with a view that it should not take place till Saturday morning.

He appointed the hour of eleven A. M. on that day, and it was near one before we parted. Although what is said by M. Delacroix before he has communicated with the Directory cannot be considered as officially binding, and probably may, in the event, be very different from what I shall hear when he speaks to me in their name, yet as it is impossible they should not nearly have conjectured the nature of the overtures I should make, and of course be prepared in some degree for them, it is material that your Lordship should be accurately acquainted with the first impressions they appeared to make on M. Delacroix.

I prefaced what I had to communicate with saying, that I now came authorized to enter with him into deliberation upon one of the most important subjects that perhaps ever was brought into discussion: that its magnitude forbad all finesse, excluded all prevarication, suspended all prejudices, and that as I had it in command to speak and act with freedom and truth, I expected that he, on his part, would consider these as the only means which could or ought to be employed, if he wished to see a Negotiation, in which the happiness of millions was involved, terminate successfully: That, for greater precision, and with a view to be clearly understood in what I was about to propose, I would give him a confidential Memorial, accompanied by an Official Note, both which, when he had perused them, would speak for themselves. The Memorial contained the conditions, on the accomplishment of which his Majesty considered the restoration of Peace to depend. The Note was expressive of his Majesty's readiness to enter into any explanation required by the Directory on the subject, or to receive any *contre-projet*, resting on the same basis, which the Directory might be disposed to give in: That, moreover, I did not hesitate declaring to him, in conformity to the principles which I had laid down, and from which I certainly never should depart at any period of the Negotiation, that I was prepared to answer any questions, explain and elucidate any points, on which it was possible to foresee that doubts or misconceptions could arise on the consideration of those Papers.

And having said thus much, I had only to remark, that I believed, in no similiar Negotiation which had ever taken place, any Minsiter was authorized, in the first instance, to go so fully into the discussion as I now was. That I was sure neither the truth of this remark, nor the manifest conclusion to be drawn from it, would escape M. Delacroix's observation.

I then put the two Papers into his hands. He began by reading the Note, on which of course he could only express satisfaction. After perusing the confidential Memorial with all the attention it deserved, he, after a short pause, said, that it appeared to him to be liable to insurmountable objections; that it seemed to him to require much more than it conceded, and, in the event, not to leave France in a situation of proportional greatness to the Powers of Europe. He said, the Act of their Constitution, according to the manner in which it was interpreted by the best Publicists (and this phrase is worthy remark) made it impossible for the Republic to do what we required. The Austrian Netherlands were annexed to it; they could not be disposed of without flinging the nation into all the confusion which must follow a convocation of the Primary Assemblies; and he said, he was rather surprised that Great Britain should bring this forward as the governing condition of the Treaty, since he thought he had, in some of our late conversations, fully explained the nature of their Constitution to me. I replied, that every thing I had heard from him on this point was perfectly in my recollection, as it probably was in his: that though I had listened to him with that attention I always afforded to every thing he said, yet I never had made him any sort of reply, and had neither admitted nor controverted his opinion: that although I believed I could easily disprove this opinion from the spirit of the French Constitution itself; yet the discussion of that Constitution was perfectly foreign to the object of

my Mission; since even allowing his two positions, viz. that the retrocession of the Austrian Netherlands was incompatible with their laws, and that we ought to have known that beforehand; yet that there existed a *droit publique* in Europe, paramount to any *droit publique* they might think proper to establish within their own dominions; and that if their constitution was publicly known, the Treaties existing between his Majesty and the Emperor, were at least equally public; and in these it was clear and distinctly announced, that the two Contracting Parties reciprocally promise not to lay down their arms without the restitution of all the dominions, territories, &c. which may have belonged to either of them before the war; that the date of this stipulation was previous to their annexing the Austrian Netherlands to France; and the notoriety of this ought, at the very moment when they had passed that law, to have convinced them, that, if adhered to, it must prove an insurmountable obstacle to Peace. I applied his maxim to the West India Islands, and to the Settlements in the East Indies; and asked him, Whether it was expected that we were to wave our right of possession, and be required *still to consider them as integral* parts of the French Republic which MUST be restored, and on which no value was to be set in the balance of compensation?

I also stated the possible case of France having lost part of what she deemed her integral dominions, instead of having added to them in the course of the War, and whether then, under the apprehension of still greater losses, the Government, as it was now composed, should consider itself as not vested with powers sufficient to save their Country from the impending danger, by making Peace on the conditions of sacrificing a portion of their dominions to save the remainder? M. Delacroix said, this was stating a case of necessity, and such a mode of reasoning did not attach to the present circumstances. I readily admitted the first part of this proposition; but contended, that if the power existed in a case of of necessity, it equally existed in all others, and particularly in the case before us, since he himself had repeatedly told me, that Peace was what this Country and its Government wished for and even wanted.

M. Delacroix, in reply, shifted his ground, and by a string of arguments founded on premises calculated for this purpose, attempted to prove, that from the relative situation of the adjacent countries, the present Government of France would be reprehensible in the extreme, and deserve impeachment, if they ever permitted the Netherlands to be separated from their dominions; that by the partition of Poland,---Russia, Austria, and Prussia, had increased their power to a most formidable degree; that England, by its conquests, and by the activity and judgment with which it governed its colonies, had doubled its strength.

Your Indian Empire alone, said M. Delacroix, with vehemence, has enabled you to subsidize all the Powers of Europe against us, and your monopoly of trade has put you in possession of a fund of inexhaustible wealth. His words were, "*Votre empire dans l'Inde vous a fourni les moyens de salarier toutes les puissances contre nous, et vous avez accapare le commerce de maniere que toutes les richesses du monde se versent dans vos coffres.*"

From the necessity that France should keep the Netherlands and the left bank of the Rhine, for the purpose of preserving its relative situation in Europe, he passed to the advantages which he contended would result to the other Powers by such an addition to the French dominions. Belgium (to use his words) by belonging to France, would remove what has been the source of all Wars for two centuries past; and the Rhine being the natural boundary of France, would ensure the tranquillity of Europe for two centuies to come. I did not feel it necessary to combat this proposterous doctrine. I contented myself with reminding him of what he had said to me in one of our last conferences, when he made a comparison of the weakness of France under its Monarchs, and its strength and vigour under its Republican form form of Government. "*Nous ne sommes plus dans la decrepitude de la France Monarchique, mais dans toute la force d'une Republique adolescente,*" was his expression; and I inferred from this, according to his own reasoning, that the force and power France had acquired by its change of Government was much greater than it

could derive from any acquisition of territory; and that it followed, if France, when under a Regal form of Government, was a very just and constant object of attention, not to say of jealousy, to the other powers of Europe, France (admitting his axiom) was a much more reasonable object of jealousy and attention, under its present Constitution, than it ever had yet been, and that no addition to its dominions could be seen by its neighbours, but under impressions of alarm for their own future safety, and for the general tranquillity of Europe. M. Delacroix's answer to this was so remarkable, that I must beg leave to insert it, in what I believe to be nearly his own words :---" *Dans le tems Revolutionnaire, tout ce que vous dites, mi lord, etoit vrai---rien n'egaloit notre puissance; mais ce tems n'existe plus. Nous ne pouvons plus lever la Nation en masse pour voler au secours de la patrie en danger. Nous ne pouvons plus engager nos concitoyens d'ouvrir leurs bourses pour le verser dans le tresor national et de se priver meme du necessaire pour le bien de la chose publique.*" And he ended by saying, that the French Republic, when at Peace, necessarily must become the most quiet and pacific Power in Europe. I only observed, that, in this case, the passage of the Republic from youth to decrepitude had been very sudden; but that still I never could admit that it could be a matter of indifference to its neighbours, much less one of necessary security to itself, to acquire such a very extensive addition to its frontiers as that he hinted at.

This led M. Delacroix to talk of offering an aquivalent to the Emperor for the Austrian Netherlands; and it was to be found, according to his plan, in the secularization of the Three Eclesiatical Electorates, and several Bishoprics in Germany, and in Italy.

He talked upon this subject as one very familiar to him, and on which his thoughts had been frequently employed.

He spoke of making new Electors, and named, probably with a view to render his scheme more palatable, the Stadtholder and the Dukes of Brunswick and Wirtemberg, as persons proper to replace the three Ecclesiastical Electors which were to be re-formed.

It would be making an ill use of your Lordship's time to endeavour to repeat to you all he said on this subject; it went in substance (as he himself confessed) to the total subversion of the present Constitution of the Germanic Body; and and it militated directly against the principle which both his Majesty and the Emperor laid down so distinctly as the basis of the Peace to be made for the Empire. I contented myself with reminding him of this circumstance, particularly as it is impossible to discuss this point with any propriety till his Imperial Majesty becomes a party to the Negotiation. I took this opportunity of hinting, that if, on all the other points, France agreed to the proposals now made, it would not be impossible that some increase of territory might be ceded to her on the Germanic side of her frontiers, and that this, in addition to the Dutchy of Savoy, Nice, and Avignon, would be a very great acquisition of strength and power. M. Delacroix here again reverted to the Constitution, and said, that these countries were already constitutionally annexed to France. I replied, that it was impossible, in the Negotiation which we were beginning, for the other Powers to take it up from any period, but that which immediately preceded the war; and that any acquisition or diminution of territory which had taken place among the Belligerent Powers since it first broke out, must necessarily become subject matter for Negotiation, and be balanced against the other in the final arrangement of a general Peace. " You then persist," said M. Delacroix, " in applying this principle to Belgium?" I answered, " Most certainly; and I should not deal fairly with you if I hesitated to declare, in the outset of our Negotiation, that, on this point, you must entertain no expectation that his Majesty will relax, or consent to see the Netherlands remain a part of France.

M. Delacroix replied, he saw no prospect, in this case, of our ideas ever meeting, and he despaired of the success of our Negotiation. He returned again, however, to his idea of a possible equivalent to be found for the Emperor; but as all he proposed was the alienation or dismemberment of countries not belonging to France, even by conquest, I did not consider it as deserving attention, and it is certainly not worth repeating to your Lordship.

I need not observe, that all the equivalents proposed, however inadequate to the exchange, were offered as a return for our consent that the Netherlands should remain part of France; of course, the admitting them in any shape would have been in direct contradiction to my instructions.

M. Delacroix touched very slightly on Italy, and the course of our conversation did not bring this part of the subject more into discussion.

I must add, that whenever I mentioned the restoration of the Netherlands to the Emperor, I always took care it should be understood that these were to be accompanied by such further cessions as should form a competent line of defence, and that France could not be permitted to keep possession of all the intermediate country to the Rhine; and I particularly dwelt on this point, when I held out the possibility of admitting an extension of the limits of France on the side of Germany. But as the French Minister no less strenuously opposed the restitution of the Netherlands to the Emperor, than I tenaciously insisted upon it, the further extension of my claim could not of course become a subject of argument.

I believe I have now, with a tolerable degree of accuracy, informed your Lordship of all that the French Minister said on my opening myself to him on that part of my instructions which more immediately relates to Peace between Great Britain, his Imperial Majesty, and France. It remains with me to inform your Lordship what passed between us on the subject of our respective allies.

On the article reserving a right to the Court of St. Petersburgh, and to that of Lisbon, to accede to the Treaty of Peace on the strict *status ante bellum*, the French Minister made no other remark, than by mentioning the Allies of the Republic, and by enquiring whether I was prepared to say any thing relative to their interests, which certainly the Republic could never abandon. This afforded me the opportunity of giving in the confidential Memorial B. relative to Spain and Holland, and I prefaced it by repeating to him the substance of the first part of your Lordship's No. 12.

Although I had touched upon the subject of the Spanish part of St. Domingo, when I had been speaking to M. Delacroix on the Peace with France, yet, as it did not become a matter of discussion between us till I came to mention the Peace with Spain, I thought it better to place all that passed on that subject in this part of my dispatch; it was the only point on which he entered; but I by no means infer from his not bringing forward some claims for Spain, that we are not to hear of any in the course of the Negotiation; on the contrary, I have little doubt that many, and most of them inadmissible, will be made before it can end. He, however, was silent on them, at this moment; and confined all he had to say to combating the idea that Spain was bound by the Treaty of Utrecht not to alienate her possessions in America. I had the Article copied in my pocket, and I read it to him. He confessed it was clear and explicit, but that circumstances had so materially altered since the year 1713, that engagements made then ought not to be considered as in force now. I said that the spirit of the Article itself went to provide for distant contingencies, not for what was expected to happen at or near the time when the Treaty was made; and that it was because the alteration of circumstances he alluded to, was foreseen as possible, that the clause was inserted; and if Spain paid any regard to the faith of Treaties, she must consider herself as no less strictly bound by this clause now, than at the moment when it was drawn up. I went on by saying, that it did not, however, appear quite impossible that this point might be settled without much difficulty; and that means might be devised that his Catholic Majesty should not break his faith, and both England and France be equally satisfied. I then held out to him, but in general terms, that either Spain might regain her part of St. Domingo, by making some considerable cession to Great Britain and France, as the price of Peace, or that, in return for leaving the whole of St. Domingo to France, we should retain either Martinico or St. Lucia and Tobago. M. Delacroix listened with a degree of attention to these proposals, but he was fearful of committing himself by any expression of approbation, and he dismissed the subject of the Court of Madrid, by observing, that France never would forsake the interests of its allies.

Our conversation on those of its other ally, Holland, was much longer, as the Memorial inevitably led at once deep into the subject. M. Delacroix affected to treat any deviation from the Treaty of Peace between France and that country, or any restoration of territories acquired under that Treaty to France, as quite im-

practicable. He treated as equally impracticable any attempt at restoring the ancient form of government in the seven United Provinces. He talked with an air of triumph of the establishment of a National Convention at the Hague, and with an affectation of feeling, that by it the cause of freedom had extended itself over such a large number of people. He, however, was ready to confess, that from the great losses the Dutch Republic had sustained in its colonies, and particularly from the weak manner in which they had defended them, it could not be expected that his Majesty would consent to a full and complete restitution of them, and that it was reasonable, that some should be sacrificed; and he asked me if I could inform him how far our views extended on this point? I said, I had reason to believe that what his Majesty would require would be possessions and settlements which would not add to the wealth of our Indian dominions, but only tend to secure to us their safe and unmolested possession. You mean by this, said M. Delacroix, the Cape and Trincomale? I said, they certainly came under that description; and I saw little prospect of their being restored to the Dutch. M. Delacroix launched forth on this into a most laboured dissertation on the value ot the Cape of Good Hope, which he did not consider at all as a *port de relache*, but as a possession which, in our hands, would become one of the most fertile and most productive colonies in the east; and, according to his estimation of it, he did not scruple to assert, that it would ultimately be an acquisition of infinitely greater importance to England than that of the Netherlands to France; and, if acquiesced in, should be reckoned as a full and ample compensation for them. He added, "If you are masters of the Cape and Trincomale, we shall hold all our settlements in India, and the islands of France and Bourbon, entirely at the tenure of your will and pleasure; they will be ours only as long as you choose we should retain them. You will be sole masters in India, and we shall be entirely dependent upon you." I repeated to him, that it was as means of defence, not of offence, that these possessions would be insisted on; and that, if the matter was fairly and dispassionately discussed, he would find that they afforded us a great additional security, but no additional power of attack, even if we were disposed to disturb the peace of that part of the world. If these, and perhaps some few other not very material settlements belonging to the Dutch, were to be insisted upon, and if he would be pleased to enumerate all we should still have to restore to them, while they had nothing to restore to England, it was impossible not to consider the terms on which his Majesty proposed peace to Holland as generous and liberal.

M. Delacroix was not at all disposed to agree with me on this point; and said, Holland, stript of these possessions, would be ruined. He then held out, but as if the idea had just crossed his mind, the possibility of indemnifying the Dutch for their losses in India, by giving them a tract of territory towards the Meuse (I could not find out whether he meant Aix-la-Chapelle, Liege, or the countries of Juliers and Berg), and hinted, that if this was not to be done, an additional Sugar Island might, perhaps, be ceded to the Dutch Republic. I told him all this might become a subject of future discussion; and I conceived, that if we could agree upon the more essential points, the Treaty would not break off on those secondary considerations. Our conversation had now been extremely long, and M. Delacroix ended by saying, that, although he had taken upon himself to enter with me thus far upon the subject, yet I must not consider any thing he said as binding, or as pledging the Republic, till such time as he had laid the papers I had given him before the Directory; and, in order to do this with more accuracy, he again asked me, whether, in his report, he was to state the disuniting Belgium from France as a *sine qua non* from which his Majesty would not depart? I replied, it most certainly was a *sine qua non* from which his Majesty would not depart; and that any proposal which would leave the Netherlands annexed to France would be attended with much greater benefit to that power, and loss to the allies, than the present relative situation of the Belligerent powers could entitle the French Government to expect.

M. Delacroix repeated his concern at the peremptory way in which I made this assertion, and asked, whether it would admit of no modification?—I replied, if France could, in a *contre projet*, point out a practicable and adequate one, still keeping in view, that the Netherlands must not belong to or be likely again to fall into the hands of France, such a proposal might certainly be taken into consideration.

M. Delacroix by no means encouraged me to explain myself more fully;

he repeatedly said, that this difficulty relative to the Netherlands was one which could not be overcome.

Just as I was taking leave of him, he begged me to explain what was meant by the words in the Memoire (A) in the 4th paragraph, beginning, "*de s'entendre mutuellement sur les Moyens d'assurer,*" and ending at "*leurs possessions respectives.*" I told him it referred to the destructive system adopted by France in the West Indies, and went to express a wish, that the two Powers should agree on some general and uniform system of internal Police in the settlements there, which would contribute to the security of those possessions to the respective countries, and, at the same time, the happiness of every description of inhabitants in them.

M. Delacroix, a little hurt at my expression relative to the system adopted by France, endeavoured to recriminate on us; but he ended by saying, that they should certainly be willing to concur in any arrangement relative to the *Negroes, which did not militate against the principles* of their Constitution.

Here our conference ended; and as, during the whole course of it, I bore in my mind the possibility, that, although this our first might be the only favourable opportunity, I should ever have of speaking on the general principles on which his Majesty was disposed to treat, I endeavoured, by adverting more or less to almost every point in my instructions, to enable M. Delacroix (if he reports faithfully) to state to the Directory what I said, in such a manner as to put it out of their power to misconceive what were his Majesty's intentions, to remove all possibility of cavil on this case, and to bring them to a clear and distinct answer, whether they would agree to open a Negotiation on the principle of the *status ante bellum*, or on one differing from it only in form, not in substance. I hope in attempting to do this I did not, in the first instance, commit myself, or discover more of my instructions than it became me to do, and that in the conversation with M. Delacroix, nothing escaped me which might, at some subsequent period, hurt the progress of the Negotiation. I have, I believe, given this conference nearly verbatim to your Lordship; and I was particularly anxious to do this correctly and minutely, as well that you may judge on the propriety of what I said myself, as that that which M. Delacroix said to me, may be accurately known, and remain on record.

It must, however, be remembered (as I observed in the beginning of this dispatch) that he spoke from himself, as Minister indeed, but not under the immediate instructions of the Directory: and this consideration will take a little away from the singularity of some of the positions he had advanced.

I confess, my Lord, from the civility of his manners, and from his apparent readiness to discuss the subject, the impression which remained on my mind on leaving him was, that the Negotiation would go on, but be liable to so many difficulties, and some of them so nearly insurmountable, that, knowing as I do the opinion of the Directory, I saw little prospect of its terminating with success.

But I did not expect the conduct of the Directory would immediately be such as to evince a manifest inclination, and even determination to break off on the first proposals; and I was a little surprised at receiving, on Sunday, at three P. M. the inclosed letter (A) from M. Delacroix; he sent it by the principal Secretary of his Department (M. Guiraudet), who communicated to me the original of the Arrete of the Directory, of which this letter, excepting the alteration in the form, is a literal Copy.

After perusing it, I asked M. Guiraudet, whether he was informed of its contents; and this led to a short conversation on them. I told him that both the demands were so unexpected, that I could not reply to them off hand: That as to the first, it was quite unusual to sign Memorials which were annexed to a Note actually signed, and that I scarcely felt myself authorised to depart from what was, I believe, an invariable rule: That as to the second demand, made in so peremptory and unprecedented a way, I could, without much hesitation, say at once, that it could not be complied with. M. Guiraudet lamented this much, and said, that this being the case, he feared our principles of Negotiation would never coincide. I agreed with him in my expressions of concern. We conversed together afterwards for some time, but nothing passed at all worthy remark. I told him I should send my answer the next day. On reflecting more attentively on the request, that I would sign the two memorials which I had given in, it struck me that the complying with it pledged me to nothing; that it was

merely gratifying them on a point insisted on peevishly, and that the doing it would put them still more in the wrong.

As to the strange demand of an ultimatum, it was perfectly clear what it became me to say, and I hope that in the inclosed answer B. (which I sent yesterday morning at twelve o'clock) to M. Delacroix, I shall be found to have adhered as closely as possible to the spirit of my instructions.

Yesterday evening, at half past nine, M. Guiraudet brought me the note C. to which I immediately replied by the Note D. They require no comment; and as I intend leaving Paris to-morrow, and travelling with all convenient speed, I shall soon have it in my power to say the little which remains to say relative to this sudden, though perhaps not unlooked for close to my mission, that I need not trespass any further on your Lordship's patience. MALMESBURY.

P. S. I thought it would be proper for his Majesty's Minister at Vienna to receive the earliest intelligence of the negotiation being broken off; I therefore have dispatched a messenger to Vienna with a copy of the several papers which have passed between me and Monsieur Delacroix since our conference, and also a succinct account of what passed on it. M.

SIR, *Paris, Dec. 18.*

The Executive Directory has heard the reading of the Official Note, signed by you, and of two confidential memorials, without signatures, which were annexed to it, and which you gave in to me yesterday. I am charged expressly by the Directory to declare to you, that it cannot listen to any confidential note without a signature, and to require of you to give in to me officially, within four and twenty hours, your *Ultimatum*, signed by you. CH. DELACROIX.

Paris, 19th Dec. 1796.

Lord Malmesbury, in answer to the letter which the Minister for Foreign Affairs had the goodness to transmit to him through the hands of the Secretary General of his department, must remark, that in signing the Official Note, which he gave in to that Minister, by order of his court, he thought he had complied with all the usual formalities, and had given the necessary authenticity to the two confidential memorials which were annexed to it. Nevertheless, to remove all difficulties, as far as lies in his power, he willingly adopts the forms which are pointed out by the resolution of the Executive Directory, and hastens to send to the Minister for Foreign Affairs the two memorials signed by his hand.

With respect to the positive demand of an *Ultimatum*, Lord Malmesbury observes, that insisting on that point in so peremptory a manner, before the two Powers shall have communicated to each other their respective pretensions, and the articles of the future treaty shall have been submitted to the discussions, which the different interests which are to be adjusted, necessarily demand, is to shut the door against all Negotiation. He therefore can add nothing to the assurances which he has already given to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, as well by word of mouth, as in his Official Note; and he repeats that he is ready to enter with that Minister into every explanation of which the state and progress of the Negotiation may admit, and that he will not fail to enter into the discussion of the proposals of his court, or of any counter project which may be delivered to him, on the part of the Executive Directory, with that candour and that spirit of conciliation which correspond with the just and pacific sentiments of his court.

Paris, Dec. 19.

The undersigned Minister for Foreign Affairs is charged by the Executive Directory to answer to Lord Malmesbury's two notes of the 17th and 19th Dec. that the Executive Directory will listen to no proposals, contrary to the Constitution, to the Laws, and to the Treaties which bind the Republic.

And as Lord Malmesbury announces at every communication, that he is in want of the advice of his Court, from which it results that he acts a part merely passive in the Negotiation, which renders his presence at Paris useless; the undersigned is further charged to give him notice to depart from Paris in eight and forty hours, with all the persons who have accompanied and followed him, and to quit, as expeditiously as possible, the territory of the Republic. The Undersigned declares, moreover, in the name of the Executive Directory, that if the British Cabinet is desirous of peace, the Executive Directory is ready to follow the Negotiations, according to the basis laid down in the present note, by the reciprocal channel of couriers. CH. DELACROIX.

OBITUARY.

THE late Lord John Cavendish, whose death we announced in our last, was the son of the fourth, and uncle of the present, Duke of Devonshire. Through life, till the late alarm, and the consequent disunion of his friends, he was, in politics, attached to the Whig interest; and, on various occasions, acted the part of a zealous and virtuous patriot. In the Whig Administration formed under the Marquis of Rockingham, in 1765, he was appointed one of the Lords of the Treasury. During the fatal American War, he constantly voted in opposition to the measures of the Ministry.------On the 8th of March, 1782, immediately before the resignation of Lord North, his Lordship made the famous motion, that the American war and the distressed situation of the country, at that time, was occasioned *by the want of foresight and ability of his Majesty's Ministers.* The motion was lost by a majority of only ten, the numbers being 226 against 216. On the 27th of that month, on the general change of administration, his Lordship came into power, as Chancellor of the Exchequer, with his friends, the Marquis of Rockingham and Mr. Fox. On the lamented death of the Marquis, on the 1st of July following, the appointment of the Earl of Shelburn (now Marquis of Lansdowne) to be first Lord of the Treasury, gave so much offence to Lord John, Messrs. Fox, &c. that they resigned their offices, and *again entered into opposition.* On this occasion, Mr. Pitt, the present premier, succeeded as Chancellor of the Exchequer. On the motion, on the 17th of Feb. 1783, for an Address of Thanks on the general peace, Lord John Cavendish moved an amendment, which was supported by Lord North, and carried against the Ministry by a majority of 224 against 208. On the 21st of the same month, he moved a string of resolutions, disapproving of the terms of the late peace, which were also carried against the Ministry by 207 against 190. The Ministry, at length, were compelled to give way to the unyielding and determined spirit of the opposition; and, on the 2d of April, the famous coalition Ministry was formed, in which Lord John once more became Chancellor of the Exchequer. On the dismissal of the coalition Ministry, on the 27th of December of the same year, he was once more succeeded by Mr. Pitt, as Chancellor of the Exchequer. From that time till the commencement of the French war, he constantly voted with his old friends. He however, in 1793, became the dupe of the alarmists, and his political character will, in consequence, be tarnished in the eyes of posterity, for having lent his vote and interest in support of the most destructive war, in which this country was ever engaged. Lord John Cavendish is, notwithstanding, admitted on all hands to have been one of the most pure and exalted characters, even of his own illustrious family; and his death is a subject of real concern to all who enjoyed the honour of his friendship.

On the 8th of August, of the yellow fever, at Grenada, Dr. Francis Riollay, M. D. of the University of Oxford, and a fellow of the college of Physicians, a gentleman, whose social virtues and professional talents will be long remembered by the small circle of friends who had the happiness of knowing him. He practised physic for some years in London and Margate; but not meeting with that degree of success to which his abilities entitled him, he was induced to *accept of the situation of physician to* the forces destined to the West Indian expedition; but after a residence of about four months at Grenada, he fell a sacrifice to the unhealthy climate of that island.

On the 15th of August, at Grenada, Brigadier-General Archibald Campbell, of the 29th Regiment. He entered into that regiment in the year 1759. From 1765 to 1773, he served with that regiment in New England, and was on several occasions employed against that people during the disturbances in that province. In 1776 the regiment was again ordered on foreign

service to Canada. In the compaign of 1777, Captain Campbell was present at all the actions fought under General Burgoyne. In 1780, he obtained the brevet rank of Major. In 1782, he commanded, under Sir Frederic Haldimand, a very important post on Lake Champlain. In 1785, Major Campbell was appointed, with extensive powers, commandant of the posts situated on the five great lakes, which situation he filled with the highest credit. In October, 1787, the Regiment being relieved, returned home. In November, 1790, he got the brevet rank of Lieutenant-Colonel; in August, 1795, that of Colonel of the 29th forming part of Sir R. Abercrombie's army. Colonel Campbell, on his arrival in the West Indies, was appointed a Brigadier-General, and sent with his brigade to Grenada. On the 25th of last March he commanded, and succeeded in an attack upon a large body of the enemy, posted on the heights of Port Royal. This was the last action of consequence in which he had an opportunity to distinguish himself. In August following he died, after a few days illness; and the loss of so brave and worthy a man is said to have excited the tears of the whole island.

Lately, at Norwich, in his 83d year, Samuel Briggs, the last surviving member of a society of herbalists, in that city, consisting chiefly of journeymen in the manufactory, who very laudably passed many hours of their leisure in the sumner months, in the study and collection of plants, and were the first who propagated and cultivated the Rhubarb Plant in this country; a specimen of which they sent to the celebrated Miller, author of the Gardiner's Dictionary; and at length cured the root to such perfection as to rival in colour, flavour, and every medical quality, the productions of Russia and Turkey.---Briggs was also a performer on the French horn, in which capacity he attended the Guild-day processions of the Corporation, until his judgment and powers were superseded by others of more correct taste and capacity, when being told that he must be dismissed, he signified to the gentlemen of the City Committee, that if they would spare him such disgrace, he would only put his mouth to the instrument, and not disturb the harmony of the band by blowing a single note: this stroke of natural simplicity operated in his favour, and he was some years after retained as a *dumb waiter* among the municipal minstrels.

Lately, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Reynolds, wife of Capt. Reynolds, of Durham-house, near Chelsea College. The loss of her eldest son, who died captain of a troop in the West Indies, made too deep an impression on her mind to be removed by any consolation, notwithstanding the most endearing and filial endeavours of the remaining part of her family.

Lately, after a tedious indisposition, the Right Rev. Dr. William Buller, Lord Bishop of Exeter. Several severe domestic dispensations weighed down this excellent prelate, and are considered as a primary cause of his dissolution. Besides the gallant Colonel Buller, who was slain on the Continent, he has lost two sons by consumption.

LATELY IN THE WEST INDIES.

Major Edwards, Lieut. Williams, and Ensign Horton, of the 3d reg; Major Wilson, of the 27th; Capt. Johnston, and Dr. Walker, 31st; Lieut. Halliburton, 34th; Lieut. Nuttall, 38th; Lieut. Col. Malcolm, 1st West India reg; Captain Maclean, 2d; Lieut. Col. Innes, 4th; Major de Ravigne, royal artillery; Captain Kerr, York rangers; Lieut. d'Etendis, royal etrangeres; Lieutenants Rogueir, Dubeck, and Chirure, and Ensign Chirure, Lewinston's. B. Major Alcroft, Lieutenants Mitchell, Johnston, Belty, and Cox, Ensign Corse, and Surgeon Cootes, of the 2d reg; Lieutenants Bond, Galway, and Cock, and Surgeon Murdell, of the 3d; Major Armstrong, Captain Armstrong, Mr. Causland, and Lieut. Sankey, 8th; Captain Burbridge, 9th; Lieut. Rumbold, 14th; Captain Langford, and Lieutenants Willoughby and Manners, 15th; Lieutenants Blackstone, Hannigon, sen. Hannigon, jun. and Ridley, 25th; Lieut.-Colonels Gilman and Drummond, Captains Gilman, Bibby, Dunlop, Le Mesurier, Lieutenants Cook, Scott, Milligan, Kirby, and Winthorp, Ensigns Bailie and Strothers, and Surgeons Ross and Carrol, 27th; Lieut.-Col. Scott, 28th; Brig.-General Campbell, 29th; Captain Murray, Lieutenants Clark and Hay, Surgeons Reed, M'Mullen, and Rainsford, 31st; Lieutenants Edwards, Fitzgerald, Oliver, Coleboyd, and O'Farrel, 32d; Lieut. Perkins, 40th; Majors Christie and Campbell, 42d; Lieut.-Col. Riddell, Captain

Creigh, Lieutenants Chambers, Wright, Stoney, Gardner, and Macleod, and Surgeon Lamont, 44th; Lieut.-Col. Campbell, Gunthorp, Lieutenants Hughes, Darenzy, Evans, Palphymer, Daniell, and Wood, Ensigns Seymour, Smyth, and Whyte, and Surgeon Chapman, 48th.

Lately, at Martinique, aged 27, Dr. Story, physician on the staff to the army, a native of Penrith, Cumberland, an ingenious young gentleman of great eminence in his profession.

Dec. 26. John Naylor, of Bread-street, Cheapside.

In Argyle Buildings, Bath, aged 80, George Welsh, Esq. Banker, of London.

28. At Ranscombe-house, near Marlborough, the wife of the Rev. Mr. Rogers,

Jan. 1. Suddenly, at his house in Berners-street, James Bradley, Esq. Secretary to the India-Board Office, Whitehall.

2. In Eastgate-street, Bury St. Edmund's, Ann Prigg, widow, having attained the extraordinary age of 104 years, and retained her faculties to the last.

At her house in Argyle-street, Mrs. Mitford, widow of the late John Mitford, Esq. of Newtown, in Hampshire.

5. At Edgeware Road, Miss M. A. Hanrott, daughter of Mr. Hanrott, in the Poultry; a child in years, but mature in knowledge, from the earliest and most extroadinary propensity for investigation. Her manners were meek and gentle, and evinced such principles of innate goodness, as rendered her deservedly an object of admiration and affection with all who knew her.

7. The Rev. John Bree, Rector of Mark's Tay, Com. Essex.

8. At his house at Hammersmith, the Rev. Morgan Jones, LL. D.

10. William Gillum, Esq. late of the East India House.

11. Mrs. Portello, wife of Mr. Portello, of Hammersmith.

12. At Kilburn, much lamented by all who had the pleasure of conversing with and knowing her incomparable goodness of heart, Mrs. Elizabeth Mary Johnston, the wife of Mr. Alex. Johnston, of the Theatre Royal, Drury-lane.

14. At Lady Gardner's, Portland-place, the infant daughter of John Cornwall, jun. Esq.

18. At his lordship's house, in Portland-place, the Right Hon. Lady Rancliffe, wife of the Right Hon. Thomas Boothby, Lord Rancliffe, of the kingdom of Ireland. Her ladyship was only daughter, since, by the death of her brother, only child to Sir William James, formerly of India, and late of Eltham park, in the county of Kent, Bart. She was married very early in life to Lord Rancliffe, by whom she had eight children, six of whom are now living to deplore the loss of an affectionate parent. In person, her ladyship was beautiful; in manners, amiable and captivating; and possessed a most cultivated mind. Of the more elegant accomplishments she was a perfect mistress. In drawing in particular she was unrivalled. Her affability and benevolence endeared her to every one who knew her. Misery never asked relief without obtaining it; nor did the sigh of anguish heave in vain. She was the handmaid of the charities; and virtue seemed to have put on her form, to gain herself lovers among the sons of men. Such was Lady Rancliffe; and truth consecrates this tribute to her memory, which will live when this frail record shall be no more.

24. At Edinburgh, John M'Laurin, Esq. of Dreghorn, one of the Senators of the College of Justice.

25. At his lordship's seat, at Burleigh-hall, Lincolnshire, the Right Hon. the Countess of Exeter.

29. At Dublin, the Right Hon. Lord Baron Trimblestown, aged sixty. His Lordship was second Baron of that kingdom.

Lately, in John-street, Bedford-row, Mrs. Amy Filmer, sister to Sir John Filmer, Bart.

Lately, in Maresfield Workhouse, Thomas Wigmore, at the age of 102 years. It is not unworthy of remark, that, at the age of 82, with as much resolution as rashness, he cut off his own right hand.

Lately, the Rev. Jeremiah Bigsby, B. A. rector of St. Peter's, in Nottingham.

In Charlotte street, Portland-place, aged 73, John Wade, Esq. youngest son of the late field-marshal Wade.

Mrs. Pye, wife of Henry James Pye, Esq. late member for the county of Berks.



His Imperial Majesty PAUL I.
Emperor of Russia.

London, Published by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand, Feb.ry 18. 1797

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR FEBRUARY, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY PAUL I. EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Brief Biography of Paul I. Emperor of Russia,	79
Memoirs of the late Empress of Russia, concluded,	81
Reflections upon Tragedy,	85
On the National Manners of the French and English,	87
On the Influence of the Seasons on the Mental Powers,	89
Anecdotes,	92, 106
Memoirs of the late Colonel Frederick,	93
New Oxford Guide,	96
Yorick and Eliza,	101
On the Impassibility of Insects,	102
On the Existence of Mermaids,	103
Original Letter from Addison to a Lady,	107
Description of an unfrequented Cave, near Besancon, in France,	108
MASONIC REPOSITORY.	
Masonry founded on Scripture, a Sermon, by the Rev. W. Williams; concluded,	109
Royal Arch Masons, an Account of,	113
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.	
Vaillant's Travels in Africa, concluded,	115
The Italian, by Mrs. Radcliffe,	117
Sappho and Phaon, by Mrs. Robinson,	120
Southey's Poems,	121
Taunton's Remarks on the Conduct of the respective Governments of France and Great Britain, in the late Negociation for Peace,	122
Berington's Examination of Miraculous Events,	122
The Art of making Gold and Silver,	124
Reynold's Fortune's Fool, a Comedy,	124
POETRY: including Prologue to Fortune's Fool, Epilogue to do. Epilogue to a Cure for the Heart Ache. Mary, a Tale, from Southey's Poems. Song. Occasional Address, sung at the Freemasons' Concert, and a Sonnet,	125
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS: including a Friend in Need---Bantry Bay---and the Freemasons' Concert,	129
Parliamentary Proceedings,	131
MONTHLY CHRONICLE.	
Gazette News,	137
Armies on the Rhine and in Italy,	142
French Account of the Expedition to Ireland	143
American News,	144
Domestic do.	*ib.*
Obituary,	145
List of Bankrupts,	148

LONDON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE CAWTHORN, *British Library*, No. 132, *Strand*;

AND SOLD BY

SYMONDS, PATERNOSTER-ROW; and may be had of all the Booksellers and Newscarriers in Town and Country.

TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

WE have received the favour of J. W. and if he will oblige us with his address, we shall be happy to answer his letter, which, we are sure, we can do to his entire satisfaction.

We have waited, with much anxiety, for the long promised Review of the Life and Writings of Mr. Burke. We must beg our much esteemed Correspondent not to forget us.

The Favour of P. in our next.

The Letter of our Brother L. from Wakefield is received, and will meet with every attention.

This Magazine may now be had Complete in SEVEN VOLUMES, bound according to the Taste of the Purchaser. A very few complete Sets remain on hand; so that an early application is recommended to such Persons (Brethren or others) as desire to possess themselves of the most elegant and entertaining Miscellany hitherto published under the denomination of Magazine.

SUBSCRIBERS may have their Volumes bound by sending them to the *British Library*, No. 132, Strand.

PRICES OF BINDING PER VOLUME.

	s.	d.
Half-bound, Russia back - -	2	0
Calf, lettered - - -	3	0
Ditto, gilt - - - -	3	6
Extra, with Masonic Embellishments -	4	6

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR FEBRUARY 1797.

BRIEF BIOGRAPHY

OF

HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY, PAUL I.

EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

TO swell the record of splendid actions, or to rank conspicuous as a warrior or legislator, is the lot of but few monarchs even after the period of a long reign. The short period, however, for which Paul the First has governed Russia, has been graced with as many worthy deeds as have been performed in an equal space of time, by the greatest monarchs who have appeared on the vast theatre of the world.

PAUL PETROWITZ THE FIRST was born on the 1st of October 1754. The fate of his unfortunate father is well known; and the ambition and intrigues of his mother, prevented his accession in his childhood to that throne which belonged to him by inheritance and the laws of his country. Excluded, therefore, from a crown to which, as he advanced in years, he became sensible of his right, and holding in abhorrence the promoters of the abdication and death of his father, he lived for the most part in retirement; and seldom interfering in the politics of the empire, waited only for the death of the empress to enable him to resent his own wrongs, and those of a parent. At length, on the eighteenth of October 1796, Catharine the Second paid the great debt of mortality; and on the following day, Paul the First took possession of the throne of his father.

The first act of the new Emperor's reign, after receiving the oaths of allegiance from his subjects, was to nominate Count Ostermann Chancellor of the Empire, and to dismiss some of the favourites of the late Empress. Among these was Count Marcoff, who had been her principal adviser, and Prince Subow. The natural benevolence

of his heart, however, forbad his resentment to proceed farther than their dismissal.

But justice to the memory of his father seemed to be the ruling principle of his actions; and to testify his sense of his wrongs, he orderdered his corpse to be taken from its sepulchre, in the church of Novieski, in Petersburgh, in order that it might be interred with that of his mother in the family vault of his ancestors. Thus were the remains of the proud Catharine mingled, in death, with those of a husband, whom her ambition had reduced to the shameful necessity of abandoning his throne, and whose life had been probably shortened by her intrigues.

In the latter part of her life Catharine had entered into the league against the French republic, and for that purpose had begun to levy recruits, to act in concert with those of Francis, emperor of Germany; but immediately on his accession, Paul ordered the edict to be revoked. This, perhaps, is a proof that the diposition of the Court of Russia is by no means favourable to the allied powers. But what must place the character of Paul the First in a more favourable point of view, is the regard he has shewn for the happiness of the lower ranks of his people, by reducing the tribute of forty roubles, which each lord had a right to exact from his vassal, to five; and promoting the agriculture of the country, by preventing too great a number of horses being employed in the luxury of the capital.

The generosity of the conduct of the Emperor towards the gallant Kosciusko merits the highest praise, and must endear him to every one who feels for the sufferings of Poland.

In his politics Paul is said to be strongly partial to Prussia. This may, perhaps, be accounted for from the great friendship which existed between the great Frederick and Peter the Third, whose partiality certainly saved Prussia from the most eminent danger to which it 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.

In person, the Emperor is rather short, but possesses a dignity in his manner, tempered with a degree of affability, which claims the respect and love of all who have the pleasure of his conversation. 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.

Upon a general Review of his character, we think, that he possesses every virtue of his unfortunate Father, (and virtues even his enemies allowed him) without any of his failings. Like him he has begun the works of legislation and reform; but with a more temperate and steady hand: and the natural benevolence of his heart is tempered by so strong a judgment, that he will avoid the rocks on which that unfortunate man split, and, we doubt not, rank in history, as one of those monarchs who have been the benefactors of mankind.

MEMOIRS

OF HER LATE

IMPERIAL MAJESTY, CATHARINE II.

EMPRESS AND AUTOCRATRIX OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, &c.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

AMONG the best of the regulations made by Peter I. must be mentioned, *the endowment of some free towns with certain privileges*, which were afterwards augmented by Elizabeth. But these privileges were confined to Petersburgh, Moscow, Astracan, Tver, and a few other great provincial towns; and all the inhabitants, merchants not excepted, were liable to the poll tax, and to be draughted for the army and navy. Catharine the II. however, exempted the body of merchants from these two odious instances of servitude; and sensible that Commerce and Industry are the chief springs of national wealth increased the number and immunities of the free towns, and permitted every man to enrol himself into the class of merchants or burghers, who form the third order of the inhabitants of the empire.

The abolition of torture is a strong instance of the wisdom and humanity of Catharine II. In 1762, Catharine, soon after her accession, took away the power of inflicting torture from the Vayvodes, or inferior justices, by whom it had been shamefully abused. In 1767, a secret order was issued to the judges in the several provinces to abolish the use of it, and it has since been formally and publicly annulled. The abolition of this horrid species of judicature, throughout the vast dominions of the Russian empire, forms a memorable æra in the annals of humanity.

As the patroness of the arts, Catharine has ever been conspicuous. The protection afforded to the institutions for the promotion of them founded by her predecessors, and the pensions bestowed on men of genius, will ever render her name dear to science and learning. The equestrian statue erected by her to the memory of Peter I. and many of the public buildings in Petersburgh, are monuments of her fine taste. And it is to her unparalleled munificence that we are indebted for the labours of Professors Pallas and Matthæus, and a number of other scientific and learned men.

It now only remains to consider Catharine as a conqueror; and the accessions to the Russian empire by right of conquest, during her reign, are vast indeed. By the conquest of the Crimea and the country of Ockzakof, she has secured such a power in the black sea as leaves Constantinople dependent, even as to its very existence, on th will of the sovereign of the Russias, and must, in the event, effect the total overthrow of the Ottoman empire. By the completion of the conquest of the remote parts of Siberia and the shores of the

polar sea, she has opened a vast source of wealth by the trade with the natives of those inhospitable regions. And by the subjugation of the Cossacks and Tartars inhabiting the shores of the Caspian Sea and the river Oxus, she has opened a direct trade with India, and rendered the communication safe and complete between the frozen shores of Lapland and the frontiers of China. On her acquisitions in Poland, history would wish to be silent; but the pen that records the splendour of conquest, must not forget the achievements of rapine and injustice.

We have thus far considered Catharine in her public character; but as every particular relative to so extraordinary a woman must be interesting, we shall give a brief account of her person and manners in private life. Catharine II. was, in person, of a middle stature; during the latter years of her life rather inclined to be corpulent; in her deportment and manner she possessed much dignity and majesty; but they were tempered with a graciousness and affability which strongly impressed themselves on every beholder. Her countenance expressed all that vigour of intellect and all that comprehension of mind which she possessed. In a word she was great, and always appeared so.

Of the private life of Catharine, so good an account is given by an enlightened writer, Mr. Coxe, who was himself a witness to many of the facts he relates, that we cannot forbear extracting the whole of it from his Travels into Russia.

'Her majesty usually rises about six, and is engaged till eight or nine in public business with her secretary. At ten she generally begins her toilet; and while her hair is dressing, the ministers of state, and her aid-de-camps in waiting, pay their respects and receive their orders. Being dressed about eleven, she sends for her grand-children, the young princes Alexander and Constantine, or visits them in their own apartment. Before dinner she receives a visit from the great-duke and duchess; and sits down to table rather before one. She has always company at dinner, usually about nine persons, consisting of the generals and lords in waiting, a lady of the bed-chamber, a maid of honour, and two or three of the Russian nobility, whom she invites. Their imperial highnesses dine with her three times in the week, on which days the party is encreased to eighteen persons. The lord of the bed-chamber in waiting, who always sits opposite to the empress, carves one dish and presents it to her; an attention, which, after once politely accepting, she afterwards dispenses with. Her majesty is remarkably temperate, and is seldom at table more than an hour. From thence she retires to her own apartment; and about three frequently repairs to her library in the Hermitage. At five she goes to the theatre, or to a private concert; and, when there is no court in the evening, has a private party at cards. She seldom sups; generally retires at half past ten; and is usually in bed before eleven.'

The particulars of the death of this great woman must be too fresh in the memory of every one to need any recapitulation here; it is

sufficient, therefore to say, that she had been much indisposed during the month of October 1795; that on the seventeenth of that month her illness became very alarming; and that on the eighteenth she expired, being in the 67th year of her age, and 34th of her reign.

Upon a general review of the character of Catharine II. we cannot but consider her as the most illustrious sovereign, after the exit of Frederick the Great, King of Prussia, on the theatre of Europe, for comprehension of mind, vigour of character, and lofty ambition: an ambition not merly directed to the extension and security of the empire by means of policy and war; but to the civilization and welfare of subject nations, by the introduction of arts, liberal and mechanical, and the improvement of manufactures and commerce: and all this by means more gentle and gradual than many of those employed by Peter the Great, and consequently more effectual. In all her wars she was successful; in all her regulations for the internal government of her mighty empire, there appeared that benevolence, which, for the honour of human nature, is usually found in conjunction with sublimity of genius. She wished, soon after her accession to the throne, to introduce civil liberty among the great mass of the people, by the emancipation of the peasantry. It was found impracticable to emancipate their bodies, without enlightening their minds. To this object she bent the powers of her inventive, yet prudent genius—Schools were instituted in all parts of her dominions, and a way was opened for the lowest of her subjects to liberty, by certain privileges within the scope of industry and merit. The code of laws drawn up by her own hand, was never exceeded in point either of sagacity or goodness: for, we are always to bear in mind that even Solon found it expedient not to dictate the best laws, but the best that the people for whom he dictated, were capable of bearing. Her military plans partook of the strength of simplicity. She did not feed the flame of war to no purpose, by throwing in, as it were, faggot after faggot, nor waste time in tedious detours, but, with a mighty and irresistible concentrated force, proceeded directly to her object. She had not the art of appearing affable, humane, and magnanimous, but the merit of really being so. She was not only a patroness, but a great proficient in literature; and had not her life been spent in great actions, it would probably have been employed, though with somewhat less glory, in celebrating the illustrious achievements of others.

Thus far we have considered the fair side of the character of this illustrious woman; and though it may appear invidious to pry with too much curiosity into her frailties, yet we cannot but consider her as seated on a throne, the foundations of which were laid in the blood of a husband. Self preservation it has been urged justified the deed; but successful ambition always finds the voice of adulation ready to sanctify enormity and crime. The mysterious tragedy which closed the life of the unfortunate Prince Ivan, will ever be a stain on Catharine; and perfidy was added to cruelty by the unjust execution of Colonel Mirowitz. On the partition of Poland we have already

spoken; but in the subsequent conduct of the Empress towards its virtuous monarch, justice and humanity were outraged, and the dearest rights of nature trampled on.

The last of her grand designs was, to curb the power und insolence of the French republic. Orders were issued for a levy of 150 thousand troops, destined to act, in some shape or other, for the relief of the Emperor of Germany. It has been questioned whether it would not have been wiser policy in her imperial majesty, to have moved for the assistance of the confederates sooner. She, perhaps, entertained a persuasion, that the allies would stand firm together, an make a more successful opposition to the republic—She was, no doubt, well enough pleased to see almost all the other powers of Europe weaken themselves by war: whilst, at the same time, it must have been her intention, as has since appeared, to interfere more and more in the general conflict, in proportion as the party she detested gained ground on a sovereign prince, who, though a neighbour, and ancient enemy, yet possessed an hereditary throne, and had ceased to be a formidable rival. It is to be considered, also, that had she moved sooner, the Turks on the other side, instigated by French intrigues, might have moved also. The Czarina waited, too, until she should secure peace on the most formidable frontier by a marriage between her grand-daughter and the young king of Sweden.

It is of more importance to inquire, whether the measures of the Empress will be abandoned or pursued by her successor. History furnishes examples that seem to point to opposite conclusions. There are instances of the same system being pursued by successive monarchs, or of their ministers, in the case of their being minors. Thus the generals and civil officers of Gustavus Adolphus continued his plan, after his death, for preserving the liberties of Germany and the north of Europe. Thus the court of Berlin, before its strange conduct relative to the French republic, adhered to the maxims of the great Frederic; and thus too the views of Peter have been adopted, on the whole, by his successors. On the other hand, there is in sovereign princes, as well as in prime ministers, and governors of all kinds, a jealousy of the very shade, and a disposition to recede in their conduct from the maxims of their predecessors. Thus, on the death of Henry IV. of France, Mary of Medicis his queen, appointed regent, reversing his plans, formed alliances with the Austrians. Thus the quiet Leopold succeeded, on the Austrian throne, to the restless Joseph; and the warlike Francis to the pacific Leopold. Thus too, not to multiply instances, King George III. and his present minister, were on their accession to the throne and the administration of government, pacific. Instances of this kind are by far the most numerous. It is the more probable that the present Emperor of Russia will add to the number, that he has been kept at a distance from court, and treated with mistrust, and indeed a degree of aversion, by the late Czarina.

REFLECTIONS UPON TRAGEDY.

FROM THE FRENCH.

AN Italian author says, 'If tragedy, to distinguish it from comedy ought to be the representation of some terrible action, made to rouse sensibility, it may be easily seen, that a tragedy, which contains neither an amorous intrigue, nor a marriage, but some atrocious deed, the cause of the greatest revolution that ever happened in the greatest empire of the world, is very far different from all the French tragedies, and mounted, if I may use the expression, upon a buskin much higher and much nobler than the rest.'

The rules of true tragedy are contained in these few words. The springs which set the grand passions of the soul in motion, if we except love, an engine so often employed, are, without doubt, politics and ambition. Fanaticism, also, may cause very great revolutions; but I except this motive, which is always violent, always sanguinary, and which can only cool people's zeal for religion, the first, the most sacred, and the most respectable of the duties of men.

These, then, are the springs which must be employed in tragedy, if one wishes to deviate from the beaten track, and to produce grand effects. What can be more insipid, and less marked with novelty, than those pieces in which love is the sole passion of all the heroes, and which, for the greater part, whatever the scene of action may be, contain nothing but a marriage either concerted, crossed, or dissolved? Our great modern geniuses have already said every thing that can be written on that subject. We must, therefore, deviate from their manner, if we wish to acquire reputation, or to be handed down to posterity: if we copy them, in a servile manner, we expose ourselves to a comparison which must always be disadvantageous to us.

Who has treated of love with more spirit and sensibility than Racine? Who has painted it with more force and grandeur than Corneille? And who has given it more fury and violence than Crebillon? If it be true that delicacy, impetuosity, and jealousy, are the characteristics of love, and if it be true that vengeance or generosity are its effects, who knew better than these three writers to represent it under those different points of view, and to describe its different affections?

It must indeed be allowed, as is the common opinion, that this passion is so general, and so varied, according to the different objects who are exposed to it, that it seems to be inexhaustible, and that it exhibits a multitude of pictures, each of which has its peculiar shades, tints, and colouring; but the principal traits in those pictures will always be the same, and the design will be monotonous; in a word, it will be the same subject, delineated by twenty painters: there will be nothing peculiar to each, but the details; the masses will be common to all.

It may, however, be objected, that if we banish love from our tragedies, we shall never see women in them, or they will only perform very trifling parts. What will become of us, if we banish from our pleasures that amiable sex, who are formed to inspire tenderness, to move and captivate us, and who make us share in the sentiments of those heroes who sacrifice their lives for them, or detest the cruelty of those tyrants who oppress them? Why banish women from our dramatic works? Why should we expel love entirely? This, indeed, is not to be wished; let it only be subordinate to the principal interest, and the end I have in view will be answered. If we open the books of every age, and search the annals of empires and republics, we shall there find that women have always been the most considerable agents. More ambitious and more violent, but less prudent than the men, they have almost always occasioned the greatest revolutions. Others, without causing the fall of their kingdoms, have governed them with the greatest wisdom; and some have exercised acts of justice or severity, which might afford matter for a thousand tragedies. The celebrated Elizabeth, (if we except her amours with the Earl of Essex), and some others, whose merit was not equal to that of this queen, have given proofs of the most heroic courage, and of the most intrepid firmness. Has not Russia had some valorous empresses? and at Rome, where the women were subordinate to their husbands, did they not distinguish themselves by instances of courage, patriotism, and greatness of soul? It is these heroines that ought to be produced upon the stage: we should then have bold characters, well delineated.

The death of Cæsar, and that of Philoctetes, are the only two modern tragedies in which there are no women. They are, however, no less interesting; the first, above all, is sublime; but this is not to be given as a model. It would be too difficult, and perhaps it might become tiresome.

It remains now to speak of the subjects which ought to be chosen: for the greater number of those exhibited on the stage, for some years past, are only subjects of invention or *amplification*. It cannot be denied, that a subject of invention, if it be interesting and well-treated, must afford pleasure; but many qualities must be united in it. Historical events, when treated in a languid manner, speak at least to our remembrance, whereas fabulous subjects speak only to the imagination: the first is the real figure, the second is only the mask.

We may hear authors every day complain of a scarcity of subjects, but let them only open the fourth book of the Eneid. They will there find a great abundance, which, by the help of a few alterations, necessary for preserving the exactness of theatrical rules, would open a field for the most sublime and emphatical expressions. If we turn over the history of the sovereigns of the universe, what incidents and plots! what murders, occasioned by love, glory, or ambition!—The lives of the eastern emperors seem to be a copious source, from which many interesting subjects might be drawn; and the empire of the Turks might likewise supply a great many. Have we not also the khans of Tartary, the emperors of China, Japan, Pegu, Calicut,

&c.? All inexhaustible treasures, if authors would give themselves the trouble of making a choice.

It is true that our dramatic authors would be obliged to make considerable researches, both with respect to customs, and the ancient geography of the places in which their scenes happened; but in that they would only imitate the great authors of the Cid, Electra, Phædra, Rhadamistus, and Mahomet. As these authors were minute in their details, they considered no trouble too great to be exact. A mountain, a river, or even a small stream, would have stopped them, had they not been able to discover their names. Tragedy ought to paint; it ought to be a faithful representation of customs, climates, laws, and dresses; and on that account every care should be employed to be exact.

ON THE NATIONAL MANNERS
OF THE
FRENCH AND ENGLISH.

BY W. HUNTER, ESQ.

THE French (I mean to speak of them as they were, for I hope their fit of insanity will not last long) are a polite, affable, easy, thoughtless, ingenious, and frivolous people.—They have an exterior appearance which immediately engages the attention, and generally captivates at first sight. They can talk, and dance, and sing for ever; but with the sobriety of steady reflection they are little acquainted. They have brilliancy of wit; but are deficient in solidity of judgment. The feelings of their hearts are warm; but not durable. Their learning is general, but not profound; and most of them have read a great deal, but studied very little: so that their conversation is sprightly and airy, well furnished with materials; but only with those materials, which lie on the surface, and which are consequently acquired with little trouble. On subtle or abstruse points they seldom converse; and are better calculated for the giddy flutter of a drawing-room, than the learned disquisitions of the closet. Their natural taste for dissipation and amusements, has introduced among them an almost endless variety of each; and the great object of their lives seem to be, to enjoy the present, and to banish totally from their thoughts the recollection of the past, or the probable occurrences of the future.

Their society is always cheerful and agreeable; and they certainly have, beyond every other people, discovered the art of trifling time pleasantly away. To strangers they are courteous and hospitable; but their professions must never be understood in their full extent, and must very frequently be considered as mere sounds, without any meaning whatever.—Their friendship is easily gained, and as easily lost.—Whilst you are with them they are kind, attentive, and polite;

when you are gone, you are thought of no more; for such is the versatility of their minds, that the same train of ideas seldom lasts long, and, unless revived by something very striking, does not often recur.

In their address and deportment they are easy, familiar, and graceful; and are never at a loss for conversation, when they first accost you.—Initiated early into the mysteries of etiquette, and accustomed, from their cradles, to company, they always know what rules and ceremonies to observe, and are scarcely ever disturbed by the dreadful and perplexing agitations of bashfulness.—The French, in short, are an agreeable people, and their society is always cheerful and entertaining.

The character of the English is, perhaps, less brilliant; but it is more respectable. It does not excite so much of our astonishment; but it commands more of our veneration. It does not so immediately amuse the fancy; but it lays a stronger hold of the heart.

An Englishman, when you are introduced to him, receives you politely, without overloading you with compliments and professions. If he likes your society, he tells you so; and when once you have made an impression on his feeling, that impression is lasting, and his friendship is sincere.—Both by habit and education, being accustomed to think for himself, and not to adopt the opinions of others (unless after reflection and scrutiny, he finds them superior to his own), he is, on important matters, a long time determining; but when he has once determined, he does not readily change.—His mind being thus frequently occupied in the solution of intricate and knotty problems, it is perhaps on this account, that he possesses not that facility of expression and volubility of tongue, for which the French are so remarkable.—What, however, he loses in number of words, is abundantly made up in weight, and no language furnishes more modes of forcible expression than our own.

Not naturally much addicted to pleasure or to public amusements, the English have acquired, from their long and close intercourse with their neighbours, an artificial taste for them, which has progressively increased with the riches and luxury of the country.

In society they are cheerful, without straining their spirits to the highest pitch of elevation; and they go into company, as much for the promotion of friendship as for immediate enjoyment.—Our manners used to be coarse and abrupt; but they are now, I conceive, quite sufficiently polished, and I could wish that they may not make nearer approaches to what is, improperly, called refinement.

Such are the distinctions which I have been able to make between the characters of these two rival nations: which is the most valuable, I shall leave you to determine.

After having said so much about the men, I cannot, especially as I am writing to you, with any propriety, altogether desert the ladies.—Their characters, however, are soon drawn.

The French women, like the men, are thoughtless, lively, and dissipated; bewitching companions; but for wives, my fair countrywomen may challenge the whole female creation. The French women captivate for a day; the English women for life.

With regard to the real intrinsic comforts of existence, I think they are unknown in every country but our own. We are not ostentatiously splendid; but what we have is good, and a mere external glare would not, in our opinion, render it more valuable.—In cleanliness, articles of convenience and utility, we certainly surpass every country on earth. Step into the house of any foreigner, and afterwards into the house of an English gentleman, and this point is immediately determined. The accommodations on our roads for travellers are likewise, beyond all comparison, superior to those which are to be met with elsewhere.

ON THE INFLUENCE OF THE SEASONS

ON

THE MENTAL POWERS.

FOR THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

WITH whatever air of triumph a sturdy moralist may exclaim *Sapiens dominabitur astris*, and bid defiance to the hand of winter; yet the man who is composed of elements less hardy, courage less haughty, and limb less heroic (see Milton's Par. Lost, IX. 484), and who, with conscious humility, confesses the imbecility of his 'terrestrial mold,' must acknowledge the influence of season over his body and mind to be very considerable and powerful. It is observed by Naturalists, that, in the gradual ranks of beings which belong to our system, each class ascending partakes of some property peculiar to the class immediately below it. For instance, the herb which rises next in order above lifeless matter, has in it material substance and vegetating qualities; the beast has material substance, vegetating qualities, and loco-motion; man has material substance, vegetating qualities, loco-motion, and the highest portion of reason assigned to any inhabitant of this globe: and thus is there a connection which unites the several orders in one system; and as that connection proceeds from participation of similar component principles, it is unavoidable but that what affects one order, should also, in some measure, affect all. Amidst the rigorous severity of winter we see the inanimate and irrational parts of creation in a state of torpid languor. The earth is hardened into an iron clod; the waters are become 'a frozen continent' (Par. Lost, II. 587); the power of vegetation is checked in every plant; domestic animals are contracted in their limbs; and the wilder inhabitants of the woods are subdued into tameness, by intense cold:—It is therefore obvious to conclude, that man, in his animal part, must be unable to resist the force of the atmosphere so entirely, as not to feel it either in a less or greater degree, according to the strength or weakness of his frame.

The *crepitans dentibus algus* of Lucretius, b. V. 745, and Spenser's 'Winter clad in frize, *chattering* his teeth for cold,' b. VII. c. 7. st. 31,

we know to be drawn from the actual effect of cold on the human body. Now, so intimate is the connection between body and mind, and so reciprocal the influence of each on the other, that it is impossible for either to be affected without occasioning some corresponding feeling in the other. When that genial warmth, which is essential to the vigorous exercise of our imagination, is abated by the influence of external causes operating on the body, the poet's eye no longer rolls in 'a fine phrenzy,' the sallies of genius are no longer lively, the 'noble rage is repressed,' the 'current of the soul is frozen.' (See Shakspeare and Gray). So truly, as far as cessation of the poetic spirit is concerned, does Vida say,

> Interdum exhaustæ languent ad carmina vires,
> Absumptusque vigor; *studiorumque immemor est mens*;
> Torpescunt sensus, circum præcordia sanguis
> Stat gelidus. VIDA *Poet.* l. ii. 414.

Is man then, it may be asked, a mere machine, actuated by external impressions of physical causes as variable and uncertain as changes of the air? In that which constitutes his chief part, *the moral sense*, he is not a machine, so long as his reason continues undisturbed. For, whether that moral sense be the connate gift of Nature, or the acquired effect of education, its powers to distinguish between right and wrong, between good and evil, continue in full force; its irresistible propensity to condemn or applaud human actions, is not in the least retarded, be the climate or atmosphere what it may. Hence the propriety of passages like these:

> ——— Quid terras alio calentes
> Sole mutamus? Patriæ quis exul
> Se quoque fugit? HOR. b. ii. od. 16.

And,

> Cœlum, non animum, mutant, qui trans mare currunt.
> HOR. b. i. ep. 11.

The mind, with its affections and passions, its hopes and fears, its good or evil tendencies, is the same under all pressures of ethereal elements, and follows the man through climes the most opposite. But the case is not the same with the creative faculties of invention and imagination. The moral sense depends on the mind's internal operations on itself:

> ——— Intus agit vivata facultas,
> Quâ sese explorat, contemplatusque repente
> Ipse suas animus vires, momentaque cernit.
> Quid velit, aut possit, cupiat, fugiatve, vicissim
> Percipit IMPERIO gaudens: neque corpora fallunt
> Morigera ad celeres actus, ac numina mentis.
>
> GRAY'S *Fragment of some vigorous Hexameters* 'De Principiis Cogitandi.

The faculties of invention and imagination depend much on the texture of the body, the finest organs and temperament of which are apparently affected by the external influence of air and atmosphere.

Whence comes it that poets speak with so much rapture of returning Spring? Whether they are writing from impressions made by gay

objects, visible at the instant, or from the recollection of what they have repeatedly experienced, their language intimates that Winter's benumbing chilness is less favourable to imagination, than the vivifying warmth diffused through every part of nature in the vernal months; and we should condemn as frigid any description of Spring, which did not indicate a renovation of animal spirits, a resuscitation of the *ignea vis* in the writer:

> ——————In these green days
> Reviving Sickness lifts her languid head;
> Life flows afresh; and young eyed Health exalts
> The whole creation round. Contentment walks
> The sunny glade, and feels an inward bliss
> Spring o'er his mind, beyond the power of kings
> To purchase. Pure serenity apace
> Induces thought, and contemplation still.
> By swift degrees the love of Nature works,
> And warms the bosom; till at last sublim'd
> To rapture, and enthusiastic heat,
> We feel the present Deity, and taste
> The joy of God to see a happy world.
>
> THOMSON'S *Spring*, 888.

The real sensations excited by Nature in the various changes of the year, are by no poet whatever more attentively observed, or more forcibly painted, than by *Thomson*.

In the history of the Fine Arts it is a fact not to be controverted, that the temperate climates have been most productive of poets. With all the mutability of weather which we experience, we are, nevertheless, in a situation peculiarly happy for the fostering of genius. Witness not only the works of those who were either prior to the time included by Dr. Johnson, or who were criticised by him, but also the writings of such as are still living, or not long since dead. If, however, we ascend to higher latitudes, we shall find the inhabitants of those quarters better calculated for the chace or war, than for poetic composition. The severe coldness, which strings their nerves, is too intense for the cherishing of that temperament which is requisite for a poetic spirit. It is true, indeed, Bartholinus, Scheffer, and Olaus Wormius, give us specimens of Lapponian and Runic poetry. The assertion, that climate influences imagination, is not, therefore, to be so understood as admitting of no exception. There is a Hecla in Iceland; and it may occasionally happen that,

> In climes beyond the solar road,
> Where shaggy forms o'er ice-built mountains roam,
> The Muse has broke the twilight-gloom
> To cheer the shivering native's dull abode.
>
> GREY'S *Progr. of Poet.* 2. 2.

Still, however, the general characteristic of nations lying in regions far northern, is rather a capacity for bodily exertion, than a promptitude in works of imagination. And from this effect of continued coldness on nations at large, it may fairly be concluded, that, in climes more temperate, the vigour of imagination may be checked in individuals, by an occasional severity of weather.

But if man will view the seasons, as they operate on this island, with a philosophic eye, he may in their variety discern much utility thence arising to his intellectual pursuits, and derive from it also much moral instruction. The inclemency of hybernal months creates an inclination for domestic retirement; in that state the thoughts become collected, the time is spent in reading and meditation; former ideas are revived, a fund of new images is accumulated. Not only to the husbandman, but to the man of letters also may it be said,

> ———Si quando continet imber,
> Multa, forent quæ mox cœlo properanda sereno,
> Maturare datur. VIRG. *Georg.* I. 259.

And not only the earth, but the mind also may 'gather vigour for the coming years' by an interval of repose from production of any fruits.

In his usual strain of moralizing, Horace has taught us the application of vicissitude in weather to the consolation of anxieties in life:

> ———Informes Hiemes reducit
> Jupiter: idem
> Summovet: non, si male nunc, et olim
> Sic erit. B. ii. Od. 10. v. 15.

And our own Thomson draws an inference still more important to human happiness, 'the certainty of a future life;' in confident expectation of which change,

> ———Ye good distrest!
> Ye noble few! who here unbending stand
> Beneath life's pressure, yet bear up awhile,
> And what your bounded view, which only saw
> A little part, deem'd evil is no more:
> The storms of WINTRY TIME will quickly pass,
> And one unbounded SPRING encircle all.
>
> THOMSON'S *Winter*, 1063.

Your's, &c.

Jan. 23. O. S. T.

ANECDOTE.

THE celebrated Montesquieu, being one day at the house of a Jew, who was a rich banker, found him busily employed in sharpening a knife destined for performing some act of Jewish discipline. Montesquieu having asked him why he sharpened his knife with so much care, he replied, because Moses had commanded that it should have no teeth. Montesquieu then bid him continue his operation; and when the scrupulous Jew was satisfied, the president took out a magnifying glass, and shewed him abundance of large teeth, where the naked eye could discover nothing but a fine edge. 'Ah, Sir,' cried the frightened Israelite, 'it is a real saw; I am quite unhappy; I must begin my labour again. 'Be easy,' replied Montesquieu, 'and consider your knife as properly sharpened; he who made your laws did not use spectacles.'

MEMOIRS

OF

THE LATE COLONEL FREDERICK.

THIS gentleman, whose melancholy end has lately been so much a subject of public discussion, was the only son of the unfortunate Baron Nieuhoff, afterwards better known to the world as Theodore, * king of Corsica. Frederick followed the fortunes of his father, when the former was obliged to abandon a crown with which he was invested by the free consent of the people. They took refuge in England; and Frederick remained with his father during the whole of his residence in this country, and principally contributed to support him, while the Corsican king was confined for debt in the Fleet prison. He was afterwards patronized by the late Duke of Wirtemberg, to whom he was distantly related; and he was allowed a pension from the court of Wirtemberg till the Duke's death. Before he threw himself wholly on the patronage of the Duke of Wirtemberg, he lived at the court of Berlin, as a kind of Reading-Secretary to the late king of Prussia; but, not being treated with the kindness he had reason to expect, he attached himself to the Duke of Wirtemberg. When he asked the king's permission to enter into the service of the duke, the king made a faint attempt to retain him; but finding that he was resolved, the king haughtily said, 'Well, it is right that one beggar should live with another.'

The colonel, if we are right in our recollection of his own story, married a maid of honour to the great Maria Theresa, empress of Germany. Frederick had made application to the court of Vienna for some employment, through the medium of a recommendation to this lady, who was so struck by his person, manners, and good sense, that, as she afterwards acknowledged, she had purposely delayed to urge his application, in order to prolong his attendance, and have more frequent interviews with him. At length they married, but the union did not tend to advance his interest, but, on the contrary, seemed likely to overwhelm him with the cares of a family. The lady did not long partake of his misfortunes, but died, after having produced a son and a daughter. The son was killed in America, as he was gallantly fighting in the service of his country: he was a very handsome and intelligent youth. The daughter is now alive, and is the heiress of nothing but the misfortunes of her family. She has been married many years, and is now in very untoward circumstances, with three daughters and one son to support. The daughters, we understand, are very fine and accomplished young women. One of them is said to possess literary talents of no inferior order. The son is about sixteen, and as they all naturally feel the reasonable and be-

* For Memoirs of Theodore, vide our Magazine, Vol. IV. p. 310. and Vol. V. p. 103.

coming pride of their descent, they have not engaged in any of those occupations generally assigned to children of a lower origin.

For some time Frederick was employed by the East India Company to raise German recruits; and under a former administration of Lord Shelburne (now marquis of Lansdowne), he was involved in some difficulties respecting a regiment of German troops that landed in this country. Frederick presented many memorials, as we have heard, to Lord Shelburne on this subject, desiring an opportunity of vindicating his conduct, but never could obtain a proper hearing, and, as the noble Lord went soon after out of office, the affair was dropped. About the year 1791, he was employed upon a certain loan that was negotiated at Antwerp, and his expences attending three or four visits to that place, were defrayed by his employers; but, as the matter could not be settled for want of proper authority, it ended without any advantage to Frederick, who indeed never could return to that place, where he had many powerful friends, because a part of the money intended for the loan had been put into the hands of bankers, and consequently Frederick, as ostensible agent in the business, would have been called upon for the interest, which he had no means of paying. Of the curious circumstances of this transaction, which excited much conversation at the time, it was his intention to publish a full account.

In the year 1768, he produced a short history of Corsica, which he dedicated to his patron the late duke of Wirtemberg. It was written at the desire of the late duke of York, and presented to his Royal Highness in manuscript; but copies having been circulated, Frederick published it under his own name.

This work was republished, with considerable additions, soon after Corsica became annexed to the British crown; but he declared, that he never derived the least advantage from the new edition, and was, as he stated, even afraid to insist upon an account of the sale from the bookseller, lest a bill should be brought against him, and his inability to discharge it only plunge him in additional necessity.

He was the chief companion of the present king of Poland (if we may still call the amiable and unfortunate monarch by that name), while in this country, and used to relate a curious anecdote of dining with the king, then count Poniatowski, at an obscure coffee-house in the city, where each relied upon the other for money to pay the expences of a very moderate dinner; but both were too necessitous, and Frederick was obliged to pledge his watch to liberate himself and the future monarch of Poland.

Frederick was well acquainted with human nature, and personally knew most of the distinguished characters who have figured on the continent for the last fifty years. He was very polite and communicative in his manners, and, at times, assumed a certain degree of dignity very impressive. He abounded in anecdotes respecting the secret history of most of the courts of Europe, but more particularly relative to all military characters of any celebrity in his time.

The misfortunes of Theodore involved Frederick, and deprived

him of the goods of fortune, which he was very unfit to acquire, being *intirely estranged from the spirit of an age, divided between the pursuit* of pleasure, a taste for trifles, and an immoderate desire to attain riches and honours at any rate whatsoever. He did not seek to intrude himself on the great, to intrigue, and to make one in every company and festival; on the contrary, serious and recollected, he retired within himself, there to dwell with virtue, of which he made no parade, because he preferred the solidity of the one to the emptiness of the other. He was plain in his proceedings, reserved in his manner, and sparing of his words: he used to say, that it is useful to *know every thing, though it is neither expedient nor civil to tell all* that one knows; *Omnia scire, non omnia exequi*, was his favourite maxim. He was inclined to independence, incapable of sacrificing to meanness, and of purchasing favour by offering incense to the foibles of grandeur and opulence: he courted merit only, and his whole study was to excel in the duties of humanity, and to render himself worthy of esteem, leaving to others the care of doing him justice. He honoured learning, and dedicated his days to it: he set up for an author, he endeavoured to get a subsistence by his pen in his time of distress and calamity, and even taught for some time the Latin, Italian, and Spanish languages, the better to support his own children, and assist his unfortunate father. He did not brave his fate with haughtiness, but he bore it with fortitude and courage; he was never heard to complain of Providence; nor to reproach mankind, or attribute to them the cause of his misfortunes and necessities. For, whatever wrongs he suffered, he never let resentment enter into his heart; knowing that if it once gets possession, it cannot be driven out at will. In a word, he submitted himself with a perfect resignation, and a mind ever uniform, to the decrees of heaven. To shew still more this submission, and accommodate himself in every respect to his present state, he cast off the tinsel of vain titles, and would bear no other than his christian name, of which he made a sirname. By this he was willing also to obviate the ridicule and contempt which nobility, *fallen from its greatness, is almost ever exposed to*; and to decorate himself with his own qualities alone; the only patrimony of which neither the rage of fortune, nor the malice of men, could deprive him.

The following account of Theodore, his father, is extracted from the memoirs of Corsica, written by Frederick.

'Theodore lost his liberty for having attempted to defend that of the Corsicans: he was confined in a shameful prison, where he suffered a thousand indignities, without murmuring; he knew the inutility of complaints, *and the necessity of submitting to his fate.* Without sceptre, without dominion, without possessions, without friends, he found resources only in Providence, and in the tender affection of his son, who came over to England to accompany him to Corsica, whither Theodore had flattered himself he should return by the help of Great Britain.

'Theodore, besides the little helps that his son afforded him,

found also some assistance in the compassion of the humane; but oftentimes they made a barbarous sport by insulting his misfortunes, and accompanying their benefits with abusive jests. Those who in his elevation admired him as a superior genius, born with the happiest dispositions of body and mind, adorned with every science, formed by frequenting the greatest personages in Europe, consummate in political, civil, and military affairs, in his misfortunes looked upon him as a man that had neither greatness of soul, nor sensibility of heart; as one that was beholden for his elevation to the caprice of fortune, rather than to his own merit. The vulgar regard nothing but appearances; they judge by the event only; and there are few in the world besides the vulgar.

'Theodore, at length, came out of prison by an act of insolvency, after having dragged on a most dismal life during seven years; so that, being quite debilitated by the length and weight of his misfortunes, he died soon after, in extreme indigence; disparaged, despised, discredited by all the world; pitied and regretted by his son alone, the only admirer of his virtues and the fatal heir of his misfortunes. His death happened on the 11th December, 1755.'

We understand that Colonel Frederick had, for some time, estranged himself from his family, merely because he could not bear to behold a distress he was wholly unable to relieve.

We would through a veil over the act that ended his life, which, there is too much reason to believe, was the result of hopeless embarrassment, if not the effect of what he deemed a philosophic resolution, derived from his favourite study of the Roman character.

NEW OXFORD GUIDE:

OR

HUMOROUS SUPPLEMENT TO ALL FORMER ACCOUNTS OF THAT ANCIENT CITY AND UNIVERSITY.

ANTIQUARIANS, in general, seem to have mistaken the etymology of Bellositum, the reputed Roman name of the city of Oxford. The Rev. Mr. Pointer, in his manuscript notes on Rishanger, who flourished in the reign of Henry the Third, writes this word Bulositum, and derives it from the Greek βουλη, i. e. *The city of Wisdom.* This derivation I cannot entirely approve; but must own, that it has suggested, a manner of spelling the word, which I take to be right, viz. Bullositum.—Mr. Hearne informs us, and indeed the common name Oxford implies the same, 'that the part of the river Isis, near the town, was the most considerable ford in England for the passage of oxen.' And why not likewise for bulls?—I readily agree with that judicious author, that Oxford is never written *Ouseford*, or *Iseford*, in the Saxon annals, or in William of Newburgh; and that the adjacent parish of Binsey, where the principal ford is supposed

to have been, ought to be called, according to its ancient Latin name, *Busneia*, Busney, from the Greek βους, an *ox*. But it should be remembered, that there are many kindred appellations in and about Oxford, which conduce to illustrate and confirm my hypothesis. Need I mention Bullington hundred, in which Oxford is situated, Bullock's Lane, and Bullstock Bridge?—Are not our frequent bull-baitings in Oxford standing memorials of this original denomination? The same antiquarian, in his learned preface to Robert of Gloucester, has certainly given a wrong interpretation of the origin of a custom still subsisting at Oxford, which plainly regards the point in question. His words are these: 'Tis no wonder that in the jollities of the first of May, formerly the custom of blowing with, and drinking in horns, so much prevailed: which, though it be now generally disused, yet the custom of blowing them prevails at that season, even to this day, at Oxford, to remind the people of that part of the year, which ought to create mirth and gaiety, such as is sketched out in some old books of offices, such as the Primer of Salisbury,' &c. I leave it to the reader to draw the proper inference from this passage, and shall add, that I do not mean, by what I have advanced, to exclude Mr. Hearne's hypothesis. Why may we not suppose, by way of reconciling both opinions, that the ford was common to horned cattle in general? Nay, that even cows had more concern in this case than is commonly supposed, seems very probable from the name of the neighbouring village, Cowley.

Having thrown new light on a circumstance which has occasioned so much dispute, the discussion of which was a proper introduction to the ensuing history, I now proceed to a particular description.

It is well known, that before colleges were established, the students were lodged in private houses: at length, places were set apart for their reception, under the appellation of hospitia, or hostels; in other words, inns, or tippling-houses; or, as our colleges are at present, places of entertainment. Many of these still subsist, and retain their original occupation. Modern writers, indeed, mention no more than twenty colleges, and five halls, in this extensive seat of learning: But from a diligent enquiry, I have discovered no less than twelve halls, never yet enumerated or described, namely, Tit-up Hall, Clay Hall, Cabbage Hall, Caterpillar Hall, Stump Hall, Lemon Hall, Fox Hall, Feather Hall, Kettle Hall, Tripe Hall, Westminster Hall; lastly, to these we must add Kidney Hall, which has been long in esteem as a noted seminary, and has lately been re-founded by the name of Diamond Hall.

With these halls we must mention a thirteenth, formerly distinguished by the name of Redcock Hall: this house has been for some years unhappily alienated from the purposes of literature, and is at present inhabited by two widow gentlewomen.

The notion is equally erroneous with regard to the number of our libraries. Besides those of Radcliffe, Bodley, and the private colleges, there have, of late years, been many libraries founded in our

coffee-houses, for the benefit of such of the academics as have neglected, or lost, their Latin and Greek. In these useful repositories, grown gentlemen are accommodated with the Cyclopædia, in the most expeditious and easy manner.—The Magazines afford history, divinity, philosophy, mathematics, geography, astronomy, biography, arts, sciences, and poetry.—The Reviews form the complete critic, without consulting the dry rules of Aristotle, Quintilian, and Bossu; and enable the student to pass his judgment on volumes which he never read, after the most compendious method.—Novels supply the place of experience, and give lectures of intrigue and gallantry.—Occasional poems diffuse the itch of rhyming, and happily tempt many a young fellow to forsake logic, turn smart, and commence author, either in the pastoral, lyric, or elegiac way.—Political pamphlets teach the inexpediency of continental connections; that for the punishment of French perfidy, we should wage perpetual war with that nation; and that our conquests in America will raise the jealousy of all Europe.

As there are here books suited to every taste, so there are liquors adapted to every species of reading. Amorous tales may be perused over arrack punch and jellies; insipid odes, over orgeat and capillaire; politics, over coffee; divinity, over port; and defences of bad generals, and bad ministers, over whipt syllabubs. In a word, in these libraries instruction and pleasure go hand in hand; and we may pronounce, in a literal sense, that learning remains no longer a dry pursuit.

The most ancient and considerable of these is that in New-College-Lane, founded by the memorable Mr. Johnson. He was accordingly constituted the first librarian, and upon his retiring to the Isle of Wight, for the private pursuit of his studies, was succeeded by librarian Hadley, who, though now removed, still accommodates students on their way to London: and a female librarian at present fills this important department with applause.

With regard to the manuscripts of these libraries, they are oblong folios, bound in parchment, lettered on the plan of Mr. Locke's Common-Place Book; are written by, and kept under the sole care of, the librarian. These manuscripts, which in process of time amount to many volumes, are carefully preserved in the archives of each respective library.

That the reader may not be surprised at our mentioning a female librarian in Oxford, (which indeed would be less extraordinary if fellows of colleges were allowed to marry) it must be remarked, that the other libraries, established on this plan, viz. James's, Tom's, John's, &c. are also conducted by females, who, though properly the sub-librarians, have usurped the right of their husbands in the execution of this office.

The schools of this university are also more numerous than is commonly supposed; among which we must reckon three spacious and superb edifices, situated to the southward of the High-Street, 100 feet long, by 30 in breadth, vulgarly called Tennis Courts, where

exercise is regularly performed both morning and afternoon. Add to these, certain schools, familiarly denominated billiard tables, where the laws of motion are exemplified, and which may be considered as a necessary supplement to our courses of experimental philosophy. Nor must we omit the many nine-pin and skittle alleys, open and dry, for the instruction of scholars in geometrical knowledge, and particularly, for proving the centripetal principle.

Other schools, and places of academical discipline, not generally known as such, may be mentioned.——The peripatetics execute the courses proper to their system, upon the parade. Navigation is learnt, on the Isis; gunnery, on the adjacent hills; horsemanship, on Port-Meadow, Bullington-Green, the Henley, Wycombe, Woodstock, Abingdon, and Banbury roads. The axis in Peritrochio is admirably illustrated by a scheme in a phaeton.

Adjoining to the east end of Carfax church are to be found the imperfect traces of a place properly dedicated to the muses, and described in our statutes, by the familiar, but forbidding, denomination of Pennyless-Bench. History and tradition report, that many eminent poets have been benchers here. To this seat of the muses we are, most probably, indebted for that celebrated poem, the Splendid Shilling of Phillips: and that the author of the Panegyric on Oxford Ale was no stranger to this inspiring bench, may be concluded from these verses, where he addresses the god, or goddess of Ticking,

> 'Beneath thy shelter, pennyless, I quaff
> 'The cheering cup.'——

We wish some future genius may arise, to lament the change which modern barbarism has produced in this valuable antiquity.—Nothing which formerly belonged to it now remains, except two ferocious warriors, clad in coats of mail, originally placed above, to admonish the loiterers, by their significant strokes at just intervals, of the rapid flight of time.

The original pavement of the classic ground beneath, has not indeed been destroyed; but the seat itself has been rudely torn away, and the hospitable covering, which formerly protected the sons of contemplative indigence, is at present abridged to an useless scanty border, which looks like an apology for the devastation committed upon the former venerable canopy.

At no very great distance, in the High-street, we find an antique column of a tetragonal construction, opposite to a venerable gothic building, called the Black Pot House. This column, at present, supplies the neighbouring inhabitants with water, by means of an engine artfully inclosed in the midst of it; and, as it still retains on its top two distinct heads, or bustos, has acquired the vulgar appellation of the two-faced pump.—Various have been the conjectures of the learned concerning this inestimable piece of antiquity. The late industrious and indefatigable Dr. Rawlinson affirms it to have been a complete and genuine Roman Priapus, but suspects that the members have been impaired *vitio temporis*. Others imagine that the double

front indicates a statue of Janus: but the most reasonable hypothesis seems to be that of the truly ingenious author of the Mallard, who has discovered that this column is a just matrimonial emblem, as it plainly exhibits the faces of a man and woman, but of a very sour aspect, and reverted from each other. This hieroglyphic, he conceives, is coeval with the university, and justly supposes, that it was here erected, in the most public part of the place, as a monitory memento to the gownsmen, recommending celibacy and a monastic life.

Besides these curious particulars, observable in the principal streets, there are many others in the remote parts of the town, which equally deserve illustration.—Science diffuses its benign influence over the suburbs of Oxford: in which stands a famous college, founded as early as the conquest, where wisdom may be truly said to preside. The students of this house are always resident, and are lectured in ethics alone, on the subjects of temperance, humility, patience, and other virtues proper for the class.—Before the collegegates is the place where the first process is performed on bodies intended for the anatomical lectures.

Westward of this college is the dentific elaboratory of the celebrated professor Webb. The portico is decorated with a symbolical painting, and an explanatory inscription. This distinguished dentist and dentologist co-operates with his brother professors in the arduous and important business, according to Mr. Paul Jullion's phrase, of rectifying deficient heads.

In this quarter of the town the curious are likewise invited to visit an antique pot-house, known by the historical sign of Whittington and his Cat. Here that laborious antiquarian, Mr. Thomas Hearne, one evening, suffered himself to be overtaken in liquor: but it should be remembered, that this accident was more owing to his love of antiquity than of ale. It happened that the kitchen where he and his companion were sitting, was neatly paved with sheep's trotters, disposed in various compartments. After one pipe, Mr. Hearne, consistently with his usual gravity and sobriety, proposed to depart; but his friend, who was inclined to enjoy more of his company, artfully observed, that the floor on which they were then sitting, was no less than an original tessellated Roman pavement. Out of respect to classic ground, and on recollection that the Stansfield Roman pavement, on which he had just published a dissertation, was dedicated to Bacchus, our antiquary cheerfully complied: an enthusiastic transport seized his imagination; he fell on his knees, and kissed the sacred earth, on which, in a few hours, and after a few tankards, by a sort of sympathetic attraction, he was obliged to repose for some part of the evening. His friend was probably in the same condition; but two printers, accidentally coming in, conducted Mr. Hearne, betwixt them, to Edmund Hall, with much state and solemnity.

In the northern suburb there is a structure dedicated to Hymen, whose votaries are here introduced to the mysteries of that deity, and receive their first passport. The keeper of this hallowed edifice has emblematically decorated the entrance with a pair of fetters.

YORICK AND ELIZA.

THE variety of surface gives a charm to the landscape, the change of seasons adds beauty to the year. The dress that covers Eliza would, without its folds, despoil the perfect symmetry of her form. The stiff, unruffled, encircling robe may do well enough for a Queen of Sheba in a Dutch puppet show, but it will not become Eliza. Even her angelic face, were it always gay with smiles, though they are the smiles of a cherub, would cease to please.

The same variety, my dear girl, is necessary to mind, character, and existence: what is called evil is as essential to the general system of life as good. Sorrow is necessary to our joy, and misery to our happiness. The hemlock yields medicine, and he is a poor chemist who cannot extract it. The science of happiness is no secret;—for that which is intended for the good of all, is withheld from none:—we are involved in a grand, incomprehensible, but perfect system of things, of which our very sufferings are not only a necessary, but a beautiful part.

The laurel is not worth the wearing, if it is not obtained by contest: an unopposed victory gives but a tinsel honour.

Go, live beneath the genial clime where winter freezes you not with cold, and summer melts you not with heat;—where the earth gives its harvest without culture, and nature hangs her garlands on every thicket.

Attune your lyre beside the stream, which the rude wind never ruffles—crown your brow with the myrtles of your own bowers, while evening sheds spontaneous roses on your couch, and let unarmed Cupids draw the purple curtains of night around you. I envy not your calm, unvaried, tiresome joys:—give me hopes and fears, the bitter anxious pang, the starting tear, and the throbbing heart.

It is thus, my Eliza, that I pour forth my rhapsodies before you—The animate and inanimate world are types of each other.

How sweet is the landscape before us!—the distant mountains mingle with the azure, and all between is the finest pencilling of nature. The verdant lawn, the tufted grove, the dusky tower, the hanging wood, the winding stream, and trembling waterfall, compose the lovely picture before you. The air is perfumed, and gives the senses new power to enjoy the inanimate scene.—Bend then, Eliza, for a moment over the crystal fountain, and, in the reflection of your own form, behold the loveliest picture of animated nature.

But the black clouds gather together—the forest bends beneath the blast—the rain descends—and nature's dusky mantle o'erspreads the prospect. This scene too has its beauties, this also has its resemblance in intellectual nature.

Behold that faithful youth, clasping the marble urn of her whose memory fills his heart. Think you, that the vigils of his mourning love have no pleasure in them? Eliza! those fond, faithful duties are worth a world of joys, and turn his tears to rapture!

Look now on that naked rock, where a forlorn shepherd searches in vain to pasture the only lamb the storm has left him. That is the cold, flinty heart, petrified by insensibility, which hears not the cry, nor heeds the tears of craving innocence.

Let your eyes wander through the valley before you, rich in varied harvests, and glowing with all the splendour of cultivation. That, Eliza, is the generous mind whose joy is the communication of good, and would not suffer, if such a power could be given to human benevolence, a weeping eye, or an aching heart in the world.

Turn, now, I beseech you, towards the desert that forms the dreary landscape behind you, and behold a forlorn, solitary being who is wandering over it. The flints have wounded his feet, his staff scarce supports his steps, and the cutting blast pierces his tattered raiment. He sometimes throws his meek eye to the gates of heaven, and, as if he received comfort from thence, he proceeds on his way.

At this moment, a female form meets the weary traveller, turns him aside from the inhospitable path, and conducts him to a sunny hillock, where verdure springs, where the fountains murmur, and the myrtle grows. She covers him with her mantle, and washes his wounds with her tears;—she opens her wallet, and, with a celestial beneficence, spreads a table for him in the desert.

Am not I that mournful traveller? and is it not Eliza who has guided my woe-worn steps to the sunny hillock, where I now place my weary spirits?

This is a strange rhapsody—is it not? But some how or other, I love rhapsodies—for the best possible reason—because, with all their irregularities, their struts, and wild emotions, they come from the heart.

ON THE IMPASSIBILITY OF INSECTS.

FROM M. LE VAILLANT.

BESIDES the experiments I prosecuted as to the power, more or less extensive, that certain animals have of subsisting without food, I engaged in others as to the impassibility, so to express myself, of certain kinds of insects, an impassibility by means of which beings, the term of whose existence is six months, or even less, appear to have received from nature the gift of being indestructible through the medium of those sensations commonly called painful, which are ordinarily destructive of every thing that has life.

I took a large red-winged locust of the Cape, opened its belly, and, pulling out its intestines, filled the cavity with cotton; and in that state I fixed it to the bottom of a box with a pin, which passed through its thorax. It remained there for five months; and at the end of this period it still moved both its legs and its antennæ.

I transfixed other locusts in the same manner, without, however,

opening their bellies as in the former case; and, to try if I could stifle them, I put into the box in which they were enclosed camphor and spirit of turpentine, and they lived there, notwithstanding, several days.

'If you tear a leg from a fly,' says the philosophical author of *Etudes de la Nature*, 'it moves about as if it had sustained no loss. When deprived of so considerable a member, it neither faints nor is convulsed; emits no cry, nor shews any symptom of pain. Children of a cruel disposition amuse themselves with thrusting long straws into the anus of these insects; and, thus impaled, they fly into the air, or walk and perform their usual movements, without seeming to be in the least affected by it. Reaumur, one day, cut off the fleshy and muscular horn of a large caterpillar, which continued to feed as if nothing had happened to it.'

I have sometimes attempted to drown in spirits of wine certain kinds of insects. The most robust carnivorous kind would have been stifled by it in less than two minutes; whereas these insects were often alive after an immersion of twenty-four hours. It is well known that Dr. Franklin recovered flies which he found in some bottles of wine that had been sent to him from Madeira, and which he had kept in his cellar for upwards of six months.

ON THE EXISTENCE OF MERMAIDS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING read in your valuable miscellany (Vol. I. page 388.) some proofs of the existence of Mermaids, as adduced by Lord Monboddo; and presuming that any farther facts relative to those generally believed fabulous monsters, must prove entertaining to your readers, I have sent you for insertion the following, which I have lately met with.

'In the month of June, 1761, two girls of the island of Noirmontier, on the coast of Britanny, in France, seeking shells in the crevices of the rocks, discovered, in a kind of natural grotto, an animal of a human form, leaning on its hands. One of the girls, having a long knife, stuck it into the animal, which, upon being wounded, groaned like a human person. The two girls cut off its hands, which had fingers and nails quite formed, with webs between the fingers. The surgeon of the island, who went to see it, says, it was as big as the largest man; that its skin was white, resembling that of a drowned person; that it had the breasts of a full-chested woman; a flat nose; a large mouth; the chin adorned with a kind of beard, formed of fine shells; and over the whole body tufts of similar white shells. It had the tail of a fish, and at the extremity of it a kind of feet.

Mercure de France, April 1762.'

Another instance of the like kind I shall produce, said to be taken from an old record, the words of which are these:

'In the sixt yeare of king John's raigne at Oreford in Suffolke a fishe was taken by fishers in theyre nettes, as they were at sea, resembling in shape a wilde or sauage man, whom they presented vnto Sir Bartholemew de Glanuille, knt. that had then the keeping of the castell of Oreford in Suffolk. Naked he was, and in all his limmes and members resembling the right proportion of a man. Hee had heares also in the vsval partes of his bodie, albeit that on the crowne of his head hee was balde: his beard was side and rugged, and his breast uerie hearie. The knight caused him to be kept certaine dayes and nightes from the sea; meat set afore him he greedily deuoured; and eate fishe both rawe and sodde. Those that were rawe hee pressed in his hande tyll he had thrust out all the moysture, and so then hee did eate them. Hee woulde not or coulde not utter any speeche, although to trye him they hung him vppe by the heeles, and myserably tormented him. He woulde gette him to his couche at the setting of the sunne, and ryse agayne when it rose.

'One day they brought him to the haven, and suffered him to go into the sea; but, to be sure he shoulde not escape from them, they sette three ranks of mightie strong nettes before him, so as to catche him agayne at their pleasure, (as they ymagined) but hee streyght wayes dyuing downe to the bottome of the water, gotte past all the nettes, and coming vppe shewed himself to them agayne, that stood wayting for him, and dowking dyuerse tymes vnder water, and comming uppe agayne, he behelde them on the shore that stoode still looking at him, who seemed as it were to mocke them, for that he had deceiued them, and gotte past theyr nettes. At length, after hee had thus played him a great while in the water, and that there was no hope of his returne, hee came to them agayne of his owne accorde, swimming through the water, and remayned wyth them two monthes after. But finallie, when he was thus negligently looked to, and nowe seemed not to be regarded, hee fledde secretly to the sea, and was neuer after seene nor hearde of.'

As I am no naturalist, I neither pretend to affirm or deny the truth of these things; but this much I can aver for certain, that about 40 years ago, I myself saw what was called a sea monster abroad, the upper parts of which, quite down to the navel, resembled those of a child, excepting that the fingers of both hands were webbed, and the hair of the head rather coarser and more weedy than that of an infant. Beneath the navel it terminated into a fish. The account given of it was, that it was taken on the coast of Manilla in New Spain, where it was discovered sporting in the water, in company with its dam. The mariners who caught it, preserved it alive in sea water for a few days, but still pining after the dam, it soon expired. When I saw it, it was in a glass vase, filled with spirits, about two feet long, and had all the appearance of being no imposture. I have been further told, as a proof of its reality, that it was examined by the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris, who, on opening the body, found part of the

entrails still remaining in it, which those who had been employed to embowel it before, had left, it seems, behind.

If I may venture to trespass farther on the patience of your readers, I beg to add to the facts I have already produced, a singular relation of an amphibious monster, which is related by Padre Feijoo. For the truth of this relation I will not pretend to vouch. I give it, however, in an exact translation of his own words.

'In the month of June, in the year 1674, some young men walking upon the sea-side in Bilboa, one of them, named Francis de la Vega, of about fifteen years of age, suddenly leaped into the sea, and disappeared presently. His companions, after waiting some time, and he not returning, concluded he was drowned. They then made the event public, and sent an account of it to de la Vega's mother, who lived at Lierganes, a small town in the archbishopric of Burgos. At first, she did not give credit to his death; but her son not appearing at her house, nor in the city wherein he lived before his misfortune, her doubts vanished, and she gave him up for lost.

'About five years afterwards, some fishermen, in the environs of Cadiz, one day perceived the figure of a man sometimes swimming, and sometimes plunging under the water. On the next day they saw the same, and mentioned it as a very singular circumstance to several people. They threw their nets, and baiting the swimmer with some pieces of bread, they at length caught him, and to their astonishment found him to be a very well-formed man. They put several questions to him in various languages, but he answered none. They then had recourse to another method; they took him to the convent of St. Francis, where he was exorcised, thinking he might be possessed by some evil spirit. The exorcism was as useless as the questions had been. At length, after some days, he pronounced the word *Lierganes*.

'It so happened, that some person belonging to that town was present, when he uttered the name, as also the secretary of the inquisition. He wrote to his friends at Lierganes, with a view to obtain some particulars relative to this very extraordinary man. He received for answer, that a young man of Lierganes had some time since disappeared on the coast of Bilboa, but nothing had been heard of him since. It was then determined that this marine-man should be sent to Lierganes; and a Franciscan friar, who was obliged to go there upon some other business, undertook to conduct him. It was not however done until the following year.

'When they came within a quarter of a league of the town, the friar ordered the young man to go before, and shew him the way to his house. He made no answer, but conducted the Franciscan to his mother's house. She recollected him immediately, and embracing him, cried out, *This is my son that I lost at Bilboa!* Two of his brothers, who were present, also knew him immediately, and embraced him with equal tenderness. He, however, did not evince the least sensibility, or seem in the smallest degree surprized. He spoke no more at Lierganes than he had done at Cadiz, nor could

they draw from him any thing relative to his adventure. He had entirely forgot his native language, except the words, *pan, vino, tabaco,* 'bread, wine, tobacco;' and these he uttered indiscriminately, without any application. They asked him, if he would have either of these articles; he could make no reply.

'For some days together he would eat large quantities of bread, and for as many days following he would not take the least food of any kind. If they directed him to do any thing, he would execute the commission very properly, but without speaking a word. He would carry a letter to where it was addressed, and bring an answer back in writing. They sent him one day with a letter to St. Ander: to get there, it was necessary to cross the river at Padrenna, which is more than a league wide in that spot; and Francis de la Vega not finding a boat in which he could cross it, threw himself in, swam over, and delivered the letter as directed.

'This young man was nearly six feet in height, well formed, fair skin, and red hair, which was as short as a new-born infant's. He always went bare-footed, and had scarcely any nails either on his hands or feet. He never dressed himself but when he was told to do it. The same with eating; what they offered him, he accepted, but never asked for any. In this way he remained at his mother's for nine years; he then again disappeared, and no one could assign a reason for it.

'It is easy to suppose that the cause which occasioned his first disappearance, influenced the second.

'It was reported, that an inhabitant of Lierganes some time after again saw Francis de la Vega in some port in Asturias; but this was never confirmed, or even well attested.

'When this very singular man was first taken out of the sea at Cadiz, it is said that his body was entirely covered with scales, but they fell off soon after his coming out of the water. They also add, that different parts of his body were as hard as shagreen.'

To this account Padre Feijoo adds many philosophical reflexions on the existence of this phenomenon, and on the means by which a man may be enabled to live at the bottom of the sea, &c. He observes, that if Francis de la Vega had preserved his reason, and the use of speech, he would have given us more instruction and information than all the combined works of the greatest naturalists.

I am, &c.

O. S. T.

BON MOT OF A SPANIARD.

A SPANISH gentleman, who had but one eye, used frequently to attend a tennis-court, whenever any match of skill was played there. One day the ball was so violently struck against the other eye, as in a moment to deprive him of the use of it. He bowed to the company; and, without apparent emotion, left the court, saying, 'Buenas noches!' Good night, gentlemen.

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM

ADDISON TO A LADY.

MADAM,

'IT would be ridiculous in me, after the late intimation you were pleased to favour me with, to affect any longer an ignorance of your sentiments, opposite soever as an approbation of them must be to the dictates of reason and justice.—This expression, madam, I am highly sensible may appear a *little* too coarse in the mouth of a polite man; but I hope is no disgrace to the behaviour of a sincere one. When we are to talk upon matters of importance, delicacy must give way to truth, and ceremony be sacrificed to candour: an honest freedom is the privilege of ingenuity; and the mind, which is above the practice of deceit, can never stoop to a willingness to flatter.—Give me leave, madam, to remark, that the connection subsisting between your husband and myself, is of a nature too strong for me to think of injuring him in a point where the happiness of his life is so materially concerned. You cannot be insensible of his goodness, or my obligations; *and suffer me to observe, madam, that* were I capable of such an action, at the time that my behaviour might be rewarded by your passion, I must be despised by your reason; and though I might be esteemed as a lover, I must be hated as a man.

'Highly sensible, madam, of the power of your beauty, I am determined to avoid an interview where my reputation may be for ever lost.—You have passions, you say, madam; but give me leave to answer, that you have understanding also: you have a heart susceptible of the tenderest impressions, but a soul, if you would choose to wake it, above an unwarranted indulgence of them; and let me intreat you, for your own sake, that no giddy impulse of an ill-placed inclination may induce you to entertain a thought prejudicial to your honour, and repugnant to your virtue.

'I, madam, am far from being insensible: I *too have passions, and* could my situation a few years ago have allowed me a possibility of succeeding, I should have legally solicited that happiness which you are now ready to bestow. I had the honour, madam, of supping at Mr. D—'s, where I first saw you, and shall make no scruple in declaring, that I never saw a person so irresistibly beautiful, or a manner so excessively engaging: but the superiority of your circumstances prevented any declaration on my side; and though I burned with a flame as strong as ever filled human breast, I laboured to suppress, or at least studied to conceal it.

'Time and absence at length abated an unhoping passion, and your marriage with my patron and my friend effectually cured it. Do not now, I beseech you, madam, rekindle that fire which I must never think to fan; do not now, I beseech you, destroy a tranquillity I have just begun to taste, or blast your own honour, which has been *hitherto spotless and unsullied.—My* best esteem is ever your's; but

should I promise more? Consider, I conjure you, the fatal necessity I am under of removing myself from an intercourse so dangerous, and in any other commands dispose of your most humble and devoted,

J. A.

DESCRIPTION OF AN UNFREQUENTED CAVE, NEAR BESANCON, IN FRANCE.

THIS cavern has never yet been described by any English traveller. It is about half a league from the Abbey of God's Grace, near Besancon, and situated in a very narrow valley. The extent from the entrance to the extremity, which is terminated by a rock, is 364 feet; its greatest width is 135; and its height about 40 feet. What is most remarkable, is the cold that is felt herein. M. De Cossigny of Besancon, who visited this cavern in the months of August and October, in comparing his observations on the different degrees of heat in it, with those of another gentleman who had formerly examined it, says, that his thermometer stood at half a degree below the freezing point, whilst that of the other gentleman, in the same month of August, was nine degrees below it; he therefore cannot conceive how the above mentioned gentleman could find upon the floor, which is generally an entire sheet of ice, a small quantity of rain water which had fallen some days before, and was not then frozen, as he never thought that an inch or two of water upon a vast piece of ice could be so long in freezing. But it was no ways astonishing that he should find, in so mild a season as that when he was there, a little clear water here and there above the ice, on the floor in other parts of the cavern; and that he was often incommoded in taking the profile and dimensions of the cavern, by the drops, which fell in abundance upon his paper from different parts of the roof. He also remarks, that he found it much colder in August than in October; and, that though he was well wrapt up in a thick great coat, and his hands covered with a pair of warm gloves, he was scarcely able to stay long enough, nor was his fingers capable to hold the pen, to take the dimensions of it; yet in October he staid an hour and an half there, and felt very little cold, though without a great coat. The most remarkable thing he met with in this cavern, was a vein of fine brown clay, which was very soft and moist, and adhered to his fingers like paste, while every thing around it was frozen. Of this clay he took two lumps with him to Besancon, with which he made the following experiments. He put a piece of it into a still from which he obtained nothing but common water, which made him think it was no more than common earth, divested of its active principle. Some he put in a crucible, and calcined it, which became red, and having afterwards put it in a still it yielded a very clear water; he next reduced it to powder to make a lye of it, which did not yield the least particle of salt. Lastly, he calcined it a second time in order to make another lye, and had nothing from it but simple water,

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

MASONRY FOUNDED ON SCRIPTURE.

A SERMON,

PREACHED BEFORE THE LODGES OF GRAVESEND, ON NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1752.

BY W. WILLIAMS, M. A.

And what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God. MICAH vi. 8.

(CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.)

AND thus, notwithstanding the obloquy and reproach Masonry has met with, at its first introduction into some places, it has spread itself into the most distant parts of the earth; and now from East to West, between North and South, there is scarce a nation, people, or kingdom, among whom a Lodge has not been held.

And doubtless, there must have been some motive to induce men thus to propagate and spread abroad this science: there must have been somewhat more than barely a desire of participating of a frivolous secret: there must have been some greater inducement for persons of the greatest sense and religion, as well as rank, not only to be members of this society, but also to endeavour to enhance its credit, as well as increase the number of its members: there must have been something very good and desirable that has induced parents of the greatest wisdom and abilities to introduce their own children into this society. And indeed there could be no excuse for Christians being ranked among any sect of men, who held tenets, or practised actions that are contrary to the commands of the gospel: but so far are Masons from so doing, that by their very constitutions and principles they are bound to the strictest justice, not only in fact, but also in their very words. They are by them taught that Masonry depriveth no man of the honour that was his due before he became such, or may be his due after he was raised such: they enjoin sobriety and moderation: they teach men that they must subdue their passions: they acquaint them that they must abstain from every thing ludicrous, or that may give anxiety to any one: that they must be subject to all in power, * *whether to the king as supreme, or unto governors, as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evil doers, and for the praise of them that do well:* they enjoin all relative duties, they teach men to be good children, parents, servants, masters, husbands: they instruct

* 1 Pet. ii. 13.

us that we must, according to the Scriptures, *love our wives even as Christ loved the church—and that every one must love his wife even as himself.* *

They teach us that to the strictest justice we must add mercy: for they not only enjoin it, but there is scarce a Lodge but practises it, by relieving the necessities of their brethren in distress. To confirm the truth of this I may not only appeal to you, my brethren, but I am persuaded the world in general is well acquainted with this our practice, and few indeed but do us the justice to acknowledge it.

But still farther, our constitutions and principles enjoin us to walk humbly with our God: for they acquaint us that we must always make the Holy Bible the rule of our faith, and the standard of our actions: so that in short, it will be impossible to be a good and exact Mason, and at the same time be an atheist or irreligious person.

But I am already aware of an objection, viz. that there are Masons, who live not up to these laws, but permit scandalous vices in themselves; to enumerate which it were needless and disagreeable. Sorry I am, my brethren, that any one, who claims the honour of being a Free and Accepted Mason, should thus act contrary to the principles and constitutions of that society: but must still insist on it, that this is no conclusive argument against the truth of what I have here asserted, nor any proof that these contaminated persons are good Masons. That they are nominal Masons, must be admitted: but, I must add, they are a scandal not only to that society, but even to the religion they profess; and it would be as unreasonable to condemn Masonry, on their account, as it would be impious to conclude, that because bad men profess themselves Christians, therefore the Christian religion does encourage or permit gross vices or scandalous enormities.

However, let their lives and conversations be never so infamous abroad, we have a law, and by that law they ought, and never fail to be punished: as far as our social engagements and jurisdiction will enable us to proceed, we admonish them to avoid evil, and to do good: we reject their conversation, and refuse with such a one to have any communication, no, not so much as to eat with him, or to bid him God speed, † as the Apostle exhorteth us to behave to incorrigible members. Therefore I heartily recommend it to you, my brethren, as your duty (if it should at any time be your misfortune to meet with such) immediately to expel them from your fraternity: let neither the wealth nor figure of any man deter you from performing this real service to the craft in general: let neither interest sway, nor friendship blind you: regard no man's person nor fortune; but, provided his life be immoral, immediately reject him; if he be not already a brother, however desirous he may be of becoming such, however strongly recommended to you, receive him not into your secrets, unless he promise, and give signs of amendment; and if he be already a brother, and refuse to listen to reproof, or neglect to amend, let him be

* Ephes. v. 25. 33. † 1 Cor. v. 11.---2 John ver 10.

cut off as a rotten member, whose longer continuance with you would endanger the whole constitution.

I imagine it will be expected that before I quit this head I should say something concerning what are generally called the Secrets of Masonry, which have been so loudly exclaimed against, and so greatly misrepresented. But though I am bound to hail and conceal those Secrets, I trust I shall be believed, when I declare I speak the truth before God, and lie not; when I affirm that as to their nature they are strictly decent, innocent, well contrived, and rational, consisting in mere notes of distinction and emblematical signs and words, serving to put us in mind of that obligation we Masons lay under, never to reveal any of these Secrets touching Masonry; and are designed only to discover a true brother, when we meet him, as well in the dark, as in the light; and to guard against the intrusions of the artful, designing, and reprobate part of the world, to the end that the good principles of Masonry, so far as human prudence and wisdom can contrive, may not be prostituted to the dishonour of God, and the ridicule of that Friendly Society; since it has been, for some time, so much the polite taste to ridicule every thing that is sober, serious, and religious. This then may serve as an answer to that common question put to Masons, viz. 'If your secrets be so innocent and rational, why then should you be so exceeding cautious of their being divulged?'

Another question also I have had frequently put to me, viz. 'If there were not some terrible Secret concealed, which none of you dare to reveal, how comes it to pass that Masons of the most profligate lives, who have not the least regard to the strongest obligations, have never divulged it?'

To this I answer, Masonry is a progressive science, and not to be attained in any degree of perfection, but by time, patience, and a considerable application and industry: for no one is admitted to the profoundest Secrets, or the highest honours of this fraternity, till, by time, we are assured he has learned secrecy and morality; and then, and not till then, he is admitted to participate of all the Secrets belonging to that good-fellowship.

Hence you may easily perceive, that it would be as impossible for a fresh made brother to reveal all the Secrets of Masonry, as it would be for an apprentice, just entered on his apprenticeship, to perform the work of one who has already served his master seven years; or, for such a one to disclose all the secrets of the craft, he was just bound unto, which are seldom entrusted to his knowledge, till by a faithful servitude he has proved himself worthy of that trust and confidence.

I come now, in the last place, to make an application of what has been said.

And first to you, my brethren!

Since you are governed by such wholesome laws, let your lives correspond with that purity which they enjoin. Consider that you are brought out of *darkness* into *light*.* *Let* therefore that *light* which

* Ephes. v. 8.

is in you *so shine before* all *men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.* * Let the whiteness of the clothing, † wherein you now appear, prove a true emblem of your inward purity and innocence. Let those jewels, the badges of honour and tokens to what master you belong, wherewith you are now adorned, always put you in mind of that jewel of great price, ‡ which you are bound to purchase, even with the sale of all that you have. And let the regularity, sobriety, and piety of your lives shew that you walk humbly with God. Let your justice and mercy, your integrity and charity to all men, prove that good Masons are clothed with humility, adorned with good works, and in all things act worthy of the name of Christ: then shall all they, who *have spoke evil of you, as of evil doers, seeing your good works, be ashamed of having falsely accused your good conversation in Christ;* § and then shall they perceive that Masonry is founded and raised on such pillars as shall never fail: for this will prove that it is contrived with the wisdom which is *pure, gentle, easy to be intreated, full of good fruits, without partiality and without hypocrisy;* ‖ supported with the strength of sound reason, assisted by Revelation, so as to be able to confound all its adversaries, *and to put to silence the ignorance of foolish men;* ¶ and adorned even with the beauty of holiness itself: * consequently Masonry is founded on that sure rock, † against which let the waves and billows of temporal persecution never so strongly dash, it will stand erect and secure; because that rock is Christ. ‡

And as the statuary or operative Mason hews, squares, and moulds a rough block of marble, till at length he has formed the resemblance of a perfect man, so are you, my brethren, taught to hew away all those rough and unseemly passions which obscure and deform the natural man, that when you are tried and proved by the square of God's word, you may not be disproved, but each of you found a *perfect man unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ.* §

And lastly to you, who are not of this fraternity!

Since you have all the moral certainty and assurance you can possibly have, that this society (which some have in times past suspected of evil) is not deserving the ridiculous censure of a deceived populace; since you may be convinced, if you do not wilfully stop your ears, ‖ that there is nothing practised in their lodges, but what is decent, innocent, rational. Let me intreat you to do so much justice to their members as to cast away all evil surmisings about those secrets, which you cannot comprehend, and to have such a love of mercy, or charity, as *hopeth all things and believeth all things;* ¶ such a one as may distinguish you to be, what you all profess yourselves, Christians. *By this let all men know that ye are Christ's disciples, that ye have love one to another;* * and walk so humbly with your God as to regard

* Mat. v. 16. † White Aprons and Gloves. ‡ Mat. xiii. 46.
§ 1 Pet. iii. 16. ‖ Jam. iii. 17. ¶ 1 Pet. ii. 15. * Psalm. xxix. 2.
† Mat. vii. 25. ‡ 1 Cor. x. 4. § Eph. iv. 13. ‖ Psal. lviii. 4.
¶ 1 Cor. xiii. 7. * John xiii. 35.

and honour his commands: and therefore, according to the advice of the Apostle, *Let all bitterness and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil-speaking be put away from you with all malice.* *

Consider that if these men do evil, vengeance is the Lord's, † and to him alone it belongs to repay. If you choose not to be joined with them in this friendly society, let them remain free, so long as they use not *their freedom for a cloak of maliciousness: but as the servants of God, follow the steps of Christ, who did no sin, neither was guile found in his mouth;* ‡ reflect that in doing otherwise, you neither do justly, nor love mercy, nor walk humbly with your God.

Which that you may all do, God of infinite mercy grant, through the merits of Christ Jesus our Lord.

ROYAL ARCH.

A.L. 5800, A.D. 1796.

GRAND PATRON OF THE ORDER,

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CLARENCE.

PATRONS IN GERMANY,

HIS MOST SERENE HIGHNESS

FERDINAND DUKE OF BRUNSWICK,

HIS MOST SERENE HIGHNESS

CHARLES DUKE OF MECKLENBURG-STRELITZ.

THIS is a very superior degree of what is termed Free-Masonry, and consists of a greater number and variety of officers.

His Royal Highness Prince William Henry, Duke of Clarence, was appointed Grand Patron of the order, upon the demise of his royal uncle, the late Duke of Cumberland.

In this order there are three Grand Masters annually elected, who preside as the head, (in lieu of the Grand Master and his two Wardens in the Grand Lodge.) They are of different degrees and are distinguished by the following letters set after their names.

To the first	Z.
——— Second	H.
——— Third	J.

Neither the second or the third can sit in the place of the first, nor can the third sit in the place of the second. It is, therefore, usual to elect a Grand Officer to the third office. After he has presided in that station once, he is eligible to be elected to the second office; and then, to the principal, or first.

Any officer having gone through the duties of the superior, may (for the time being) be placed in either of the three stations, in case of absence of either of the three chiefs.

* Eph. iv. 31. † Rom. xii. 19. ‡ 1 Pet. ii. 16, 21, 22.

Beside these three officers, there is a council, consisting of a certain number, and a variety of other officers, viz.

President of the Council.	Past Grand Masters, Z.
Inspectors General, and Commissioners of the Great Seal.	Past Grand Masters, H.
	Past Grand Master, J.
Correspondent General.	Master of the Ceremonies.
Treasurer.	Chaplain.
Scribes.	Organist.
Recorder.	Sword Bearer.
Sojourners.	Standard Bearer.
Superintendants of Provinces.	Janitor.

In this order there is none that bear the title of secretary; but he is stiled the Grand Recorder, who keeps the grand register, makes out all warrants to constitute chapters, grants certificates, &c.—for the common business of the chapter is done by the Scribes.

The number of chapters is now in all one hundred and four.

The superintendants of provinces, counties, &c. preside over their respective divisions: one of these superintendants is His Royal Highness Prince Edward; whose attachment to the principles of this order, and every other branch of Free-Masonry does both himself and the fraternity the greatest honour.

In January, 1797, His Highness Prince William Frederick of Gloucester was initiated into this order; and by his strong pursuit of every part of the science, he appears emulous to equal, at least, his royal cousins. In consequence of the decease of the much to be lamented Lady Rancliffe, whose lord is the principal officer of the supreme Grand Chapter, his Highness Prince William was appointed to preside *pro. tem.* in his place.

The supreme Grand Chapter hold but two regular chapters in the year, at Freemasons' Tavern, London; the first in May, on the Friday immediately following the grand feast of craft Masonry;—the other on the third Thursday in December; at which times (somewhat like the quarterly communications of the Craft *with* the Grand Lodge) the three principal officers of every chapter in the order are summoned to attend; but unlike the craft in this only—that no substitute *can* be admitted, unless he is a Past principal officer of the Chapter he represents.

Thus formed—the supreme Lodge (as it maybe termed) transact all public business of the order:—such as in December they elect the three grand officers and the treasurer;—and at each they order the distributions for charity, attend to and investigate all public charges against any chapters, their officers, or members. As an high court of justice, any offences committed against the ordinances of the order are brought forward before them, and the parties attend in person.

There have been very few expulsions in this degree:—the general attention of all its members being, to keep away all such persons as are of immoral conduct, or that have no scientific taste;—and we trust that, its present respectable character will continue to invite all Freemasons of such taste to become members.

The next higher order of Masonry is that of Knights Templars—of which we *shall treat* in some future number of our work.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

New Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1783, 84, *and* 85. *Translated from the French of* Le Vaillant. 3 *vol.* 8*vo. pages about* 1000. *Price* 21*s. boards.* Robinsons.

TWO volumes of Travels by Mr. Le Vaillant were translated into English, some years since, and read with great avidity. With the contents of those volumes, we doubt not, many of our readers are well acquainted. The three volumes now under review continue the narrative from where the two former left off. In the former part of his travels, Mr. Le Vaillant stated, that he was born in the Dutch settlement of Surinam; and that his infant wanderings in the woods there, first gave him a taste for forming collections of natural history. This taste was strengthened by a variety of events; and, at length, led him on to the arduous enterprize of exploring the interior parts of Africa. How singular are the propensities of man! Mr. Le Vaillant, with a heart formed to benevolence and philanthropy, at an early period of his life, forsook the refinements of civilized society, to wander amid the scenes of uncultivated nature. Yet philosophers have declared man to be a social animal. How then shall we reconcile the seeming incongruity? Minds of superior cultivation and goodness, disgusted with the vices which are inseparable from a high degree of civilization, look in a rude and unpolished state of society for that simplicity and integrity of manners, which are hardly to be found among the nations of modern Europe. *Such seem to be in part the sentiments of* Monsieur Le Vaillant. We extract the opening of his travels, in support of our opinion.

'I sit down at last to discharge my debt. Different as are the circumstances under which I resume my pen, the impulse to write is become the more powerful. The benefit of my long and wearisome travels shall not be lost. If the first fruits have been devoured by merciless oppressors, the misfortune is amply repaid by the spectacle of public liberty. A sufficiently fine harvest still remains to make me anxious of offering it to my country; and this portion, at least, of the only presents I am able to bestow, will neither be debased by tares nor weeds. In the situation in which I live, I find the image of my early independence. I have no obstacles to overcome, and no corrupt beings to deal with, that I may pay to nature the tribute of adoration, which she has a right to expect from the most faithful of her lovers. I re-enter the desarts of Africa once more to visit her. I shall paint her as she is. She cannot but be pleased at seeing me, when she learns the efforts that, in this happy portion of the earth, have been made to revive her worship, and rebuild her altars. I will shew her her portraits. She will not despise the dress in which they will be seen. Can she be offended if, at so great a distance from the country where she first appeared to me without either paint or attire, a slight veil be thrown over her charms? or rather has she not herself fixed the limits where change of temperature and greater wants imperiously demand a modification of her essence? Let it then excite no astonishment if, in the relation of my adventures, and desirous of preserving my sincerity, a sigh escape me at the sight of her first image. She had my whole affections; I

owe to her an account of all the secrets of my heart; and this predilection, which I cannot forego for the remote asylum in which I am destined to take up my residence by her side, is an additional homage that I render to the people still worthy of practising her lessons.

'Land of repose, of ignorance, and of felicity; land that without toil hast so long nourished me; ye silent rocks, where I deposited all remembrance, and all regret of the past; ye inchanting solitudes, troubled by no sigh, and soiled by no tyranny; should some Frenchman chance to wander upon your borders, open to him your delightful retreats, and render still more august the inestimable blessings which his exertions have obtained for him!'

It appears, from some subsequent parts of the first volume, that it was the intention of our Author to proceed northward from the Cape, and after pursuing his journey across the whole Continent of Africa, to descend, by the course of the Nile, to the Mediterranean. This intention, however, was never accomplished; nor can we think possible to any individual, however enterprising he may be.

During his stay at Cape Town, Mr. Le Vaillant had an opportunity of observing much of the manners of the Dutch colonists, of which he gives frequent details. In the course of a short tour into Hottentot Holland he obtained some curious information as to the tenure of lands in the neighbourhood of the Cape.

'I can no where so properly relate, as here, the manner in which grants of land were formerly made in this so long uncultivated country, and the usages that still take place upon the subject. I could wish the reader to be particularly attentive to this account, in which he will discover something of the origin of human possessions and establishments. I owe it to chance, which directed my steps to the Rooye-Zand, or Red-sand colony.

'Fatigued with the extreme heat of the weather, and desirous of resting myself, I one day at noon entered an habitation that offered itself, where it was my intention to remain till the cool of the evening. There was nobody in the house but a young woman, of a charming figure, and who appeared to be about sixteen years of age. I paid my respects to her, and, agreeably to the customs of the country, saluted her. My eyes involuntarily wandered round the room. Conceiving that my astonishment arose from the circumstance of her being alone, she anticipated what she imagined I was about to say, by telling me that her father and mother were absent upon business. Surprised they should be from home in the burning heat of the day, I asked by what accident they had been compelled to leave her. "Why," said she, "we were told this morning that somebody had planted a baaken (a stake) upon our estate; and my parents, alarmed at the intelligence, immediately set off to enquire upon the spot into the truth of the report." At a loss to conceive how a stake driven into the ground could be of so much importance as to oblige these planters, contrary to their usual custom, to expose themselves to the intense heat of the sun, and even to abandon their daughter, I replied very simply, that if one man, passing by, had planted this stake, the next comer would perhaps take it away again, and that there was nothing in the circumstance so extremely urgent. I even offered, if her parents did not succeed in discovering it, to pull it up myself if I passed that way. The business, she said, depended neither upon them, upon me, nor any other person. But her father, she added, would shortly be at home, who would give me a more particular history of the baaken. Meanwhile she invited me to take some refreshment, and to bear her company.

'Her parents, as she had supposed, soon arrived. The father caressed her for detaining me, and I was loaded with civilities on the part of the mother.

We sat down to table. An unrestrained cheerfulness presided at the meal. The melancholy affair that had occasioned such alarm was arranged, and all parties satisfied.

'I longed for the promised history of the stake. These good people are slow in their motions, and it was not till after many preambles, in which, however, I gave myself up to the most charming distractions, that my host began as follows.

"You must know," said he, "that, in this country, to see and to possess are nearly the same thing. When an inhabitant of the Cape wants to obtain a spot of ground in the colony, whether for agriculture or for grazing, he traverses different cantons, to look out for a situation that may suit him. When he has found it, he sets up what is called a baaken, as much as to signify to any one who may be looking out with a similar purpose, that the spot is already occupied. Then he returns to the Cape, and applies to the government for a regular permission and title. This sort of solicitation is seldom refused; but, as the grants of uncultivated ground made by the company are usually a league square, it happens, sometimes from mistake and sometimes from malice, that the baaken has been set up upon the ground of a former proprietor; or that in the circumference granted him, of which the baaken is the centre, some part of another man's land is included. In this case, to terminate the dispute, arbitrators are sent for, and a decision obtained. If the question be not much involved, a compromise is easily made; but in many cases it happens otherwise. Then commences a regular suit at law, and an eternal subject of variance and hatred between the two parties. Another misfortune in such cases is, that the original proprietor is rarely at liberty to quit his farm, and to undertake the management of his own cause, which assuredly he is the person to understand best. The trial, however, goes on, and the advocate, who has frequently never seen the spot, acquits himself as well as he can. The judge, who is equally in the dark, gives sentence accordingly; and thus your Europeans, who think that no people have understanding and reason but themselves, forget that they have not less a monopoly of corruption and vice. The simplest disputes often terminate in the ruin of families, while nobody gains by them, except it be the judge, whose trade thrives upon this species of nourishment. The planters, on the other hand, whose condition removes them from the bustle, subtlety, and intrigue of large towns, settle these things in the clearest and most sagacious manner, with no other instructor but good sense, and no other guide but reason." Philosopher as my host affected to be, and though his countenance, which became animated at every stroke of satire that escaped him against the institutions of society, was expressive of considerable energy, candour, and good sense, I have taken the liberty of abridging his narrative, leaving it to the reader's imagination to supply what I have omitted.'

The Italian, or the Confessional of the Black Penitents, a Romance. By Ann Radcliffe. 3 vol. 12mo. *Price* 15*s*. Cadell and Davies.

THE elegant authoress of this Romance, is well known to the world for her former productions of the Romance of the Forest, and the Mysteries of Udolpho. With a genius peculiarly calculated to work on our imagination and our fears, she has long been unrivalled in this kind of composition. The Italian, though, in our opinion, it does not much add to, yet certainly takes little from, the fame she has so justly acquired. There is one fault which is carried farther in this than in Mrs. Radcliffe's former Romances, viz. the too frequent descriptions of the scenery of Italy. Mrs. Radcliffe, it cannot be denied, is, in general, rich and correct in the descriptive; but to us, it

seems too frequently made use of. The more flowing parts of composition have their beauties; but ought to be used sparingly:

Purpureus, late qui splendeat, unus et alter
Assuitur pannus; cum lucus et ara Dianæ,
Et properantis aquæ per amænos ambitus agros,
Aut flumen Rhenum, aut pluvius describitur arcus:
SED NUNC NON ERAT HIS LOCUS:———

The outline of the story is, that Ellena di Rosalba, living with her aunt in retirement near Naples, is seen and beloved by the young marquis Vivaldi; but the ambition of Vivaldi's mother urges her to prevent a union, which she thinks beneath the dignity of her family. In her endeavours for this purpose, she is assisted by Schedoni, a monk, and her confessor; by whose machinations, Vivaldi, at length, is immured in the Inquisition, and Ellena conveyed to a lone house on the shore of the Adriatic, for the purpose of being assassinated. Schedoni, however, when on the point of murdering her, discovers, by means of a miniature picture, that she is, as he then thinks, his own daughter; but, in the event, she proves to be only his daughter-in-law. After some events which naturally follow this discovery, the two lovers, Ellena and Vivaldi, are made happy.

Many parts of this Romance are beautifully written. In proof of this, we extract the scene in which Schedoni is about to murder Ellena.

'Again he ascended, nor stopped till he reached Ellena's door, where he listened for a sound; but all was as silent as if death already reigned in the chamber. This door was, from long disuse, difficult to be opened; formerly it would have yielded without sound, but now Schedoni was fearful of noise from every effort he made to move it. After some difficulty, however, it gave way, and he perceived, by the stilness within the apartment, that he had not disturbed Ellena. He shaded the lamp with the door for a moment, while he threw an enquiring glance forward, and when he did venture farther, held part of his dark drapery before the light, to prevent the rays from spreading through the room.

'As he approached the bed, her gentle breathings informed him that she still slept, and the next moment he was at her side. She lay in deep and peaceful slumber, and seemed to have thrown herself upon the mattress, after having been wearied by her griefs: for, though sleep pressed heavily on her eyes, their lids were yet wet with tears.

'While Schedoni gazed for a moment upon her innocent countenance, a faint smile stole over it. He stepped back. "She smiles in her murderer's face!" said he, shuddering, "I must be speedy."

'He searched for the dagger, and it was some time before his trembling hand could disengage it from the folds of his garment; but, having done so, he again drew near, and prepared to strike. Her dress perplexed him; it would interrupt the blow, and he stooped to examine whether he could turn her robe aside, without waking her. As the light passed over her face, he perceived that the smile had vanished—the visions of her sleep were changed, for tears stole from beneath her eye-lids, and her features suffered a slight convulsion. She spoke! Schedoni, apprehending that the light had disturbed her, suddenly drew back, and, again irresolute, shaded the lamp, and concealed himself behind the curtain, while he listened. But her words were inward and indistinct, and convinced him that she still slumbered.

'His agitation and repugnance to strike encreased with every moment of delay, and, as often as he prepared to plunge the poniard in her bosom, a shuddering horror restrained him. Astonished at his own feelings, and indignant at what he termed a dastardly weakness, he found it necessary to

argue with himself, and his rapid thoughts said, "Do I not feel the necessity of this act? does not what is dearer to me than existence—does not my consequence depend on the execution of it? Is she not also beloved by the young Vivaldi?—have I already forgotten the church of the Spirito Santo?" This consideration re-animated him; vengeance nerved his arm, and drawing aside the lawn from her bosom, he once more raised it to strike; when, after gazing for an instant, some new cause of horror seemed to seize all his frame, and he stood for some moments aghast and motionless like a statue. His respiration was short and laborious, chilly drops stood on his forehead, and all his faculties of mind seemed suspended. When he recovered, he stooped to examine again the miniature, which had occasioned this revolution, and which had lain concealed beneath the lawn that he withdrew. The terrible certainty was almost confirmed, and forgetting, in his impatience to know the truth, the imprudence of suddenly discovering himself to Ellena at this hour of the night, and with a dagger at his feet, he called loudly "Awake! awake! Say, what is your name? Speak! speak quickly!"

'Ellena, aroused by a man's voice, started from her mattress, when, perceiving Schedoni, and by the pale glare of the lamp, his haggard countenance, she shrieked, and sunk back on the pillow. She had not fainted; and believing that he came to murder her, she now exerted herself to plead for mercy. The energy of her feelings enabled her to rise and throw herself at his feet, "Be merciful, O father! be merciful!" said she, in a trembling voice.

"Father!" interrupted Schedoni, with earnestness; and then, seeming to restrain himself, he added, with unaffected surprise, "Why are you thus terrified?" for he had lost, in new interests and emotions, all consciousness of evil intention, and of the singularity of his situation. "What do you fear?" he repeated.

"Have pity, holy father!" exclaimed Ellena in agony.

"Why do you not say whose portrait that is?" demanded he, forgetting that he had not asked the question before.

"Whose portrait?" repeated the confessor in a loud voice.

"Whose portrait!" said Ellena, with extreme surprise.

"Ay, how came you by it? Be quick—whose resemblance is it?"

"Why should you wish to know?" said Ellena.

"Answer my question," repeated Schedoni, with encreasing sternness.

"I cannot part with it, holy father," replied Ellena, pressing it to her bosom; "you do not wish me to part with it!"

"Is it impossible to make you answer my question?" said he, in extreme perturbation, and turning away from her—"has fear utterly confounded you?" Then, again stepping towards her, and seizing her wrist, he repeated the demand in a tone of desperation.

"Alas! he is dead! or I should not now want a protector," replied Ellena, shrinking from his grasp, and weeping.

"You trifle," said Schedoni, with a terrible look,—"I once more demand an answer—whose picture?"——

'Ellena lifted it, gazed upon it for a moment, and then pressing it to her lips said, "This was my father."

"Your father!" he repeated in an inward voice—"your father!" and shuddering, turned away.

Ellena looked at him with surprise. "I never knew a father's care," she said, "nor till lately did I perceive the want of it.—But now"——

"His name?" interrupted the confessor.

"But now" continued Ellena—"if you are not as a father to me—to whom can I look for protection?"

"His name?" repeated Schedoni, with sterner emphasis.

"It is sacred," replied Ellena, "for he was unfortunate!"

"His name?" demanded the confessor, furiously.

"I have promised to conceal it, father."

"On your life, I charge you tell it; remember, on your life!"

Ellena trembled, was silent, and with supplicating looks implored him to desist from enquiry; but he urged the question more irresistibly. "His name then," said she, "was Marinella."

'Schedoni groaned and turned away; but in a few seconds, struggling to command the agitation that shattered his whole frame, he returned to Ellena, and raised her from her knees, on which she had thrown herself to implore mercy.

"The place of his residence?" said the monk.

"It was far from hence," she replied; but he demanded an unequivocal answer, and she reluctantly gave one.

'Schedoni turned away as before, groaned heavily, and paced the chamber without speaking; while Ellena, in her turn, enquired the motive of his questions, and the occasion of his agitation. But he seemed not to notice any thing she said, and, wholly given up to his feelings, was inflexibly silent; while he stalked, with measured steps, along the room, and his face, half hid by his cowl, was bent towards the ground.

'Ellena's terror began to yield to astonishment, and this emotion encreased, when, Schedoni approaching her, she perceived tears swell in his eyes, which were fixt on her's, and his countenance soften from the wild disorder that had marked it. Still he could not speak. At length he yielded to the fulness of his heart, and Schedoni, the stern Schedoni, wept and sighed! He seated himself on the mattress beside Ellena, took her hand, which she, affrighted, attempted to withdraw, and when he could command his voice, said, "Unhappy child!——behold your more unhappy father!" As he concluded, his voice was overcome by groans, and he drew the cowl entirely over his face.'

Upon the whole, we think the Italian a very unequal performance; some parts are exquisitely fine, others not above mediocrity. And we cannot but be of opinion, that it is inferior both to the Romance of the Forest, and the Mysteries of Udolpho.

Sappho and Phaon. In a Series of Legitimate Sonnets; with Thoughts on Poetical Subjects, and Anecdotes of the Grecian Poetess. By Mary Robinson, *Author of Poems, &c. &c. &c. &c.* 8vo. 7*s.* 6*d. Boards.* Hookham *and* Carpenter.

THESE sonnets, forty-four in number, turn upon the different changes of sentiment and situation, incident to the heart which is under the tender passion. To form them into a whole, the author has connected them by the classical name of Sappho, who is supposed to be the relator of her own passionate fondness, conflicts, and despair. Of the talents of Mrs. Robinson, our readers have had frequent specimens. She certainly possesses a brilliancy of fancy, and command of poetical language; but the ear is oftener addressed than the heart in her productions,—a fault particularly striking in verses which are given under the name of the impassioned Sappho. It is however to her praise, that the sonnets are perfectly chaste; they are, moreover, as she takes care to tell us, legitimate sonnets. An engraving of the Lesbian poetess is prefixed to the publication, which, on the whole, may be called an elegant trifle. The sixth sonnet, though the idea is not perfectly original, we select as the most interesting——

'Is it to love, to fix the tender gaze,
To hide the timid blush, and steal away?
To shun the busy world, and waste the day
In some rude mountain's solitary maze?

Is it to chant one name in ceaseless lays,
To hear no words that other tongues can say,
To watch the pale moon's melancholy ray,
To chide in fondness, and in folly praise?
Is it to pour th' involuntary sigh,
To dream of bliss, and wake new pangs to prove?
To talk, in fancy, with the speaking eye,
Then start with jealousy, and wildly rove?
Is it to loath the light, and wish to die?
For these I feel,---and feel that they are love.'

Poems, by Robert Southey. *Crown 8vo. Pages* 220. *Price* 5*s.* Robinsons.

MR. SOUTHEY, the elegant author of this volume of Poems, is already well known to the public for his Epic Poem of *Joan of Arc*. From that lofty and dignified species of composition he has stooped to more humble and artless strains; and we think it but justice to acknowledge, that the same lively fancy, delicacy of sentiment, strength of judgment, and melodious flow of language, which distinguished that production, are to be found almost throughout the Publication now before us. It opens with the following sonnet:

'With wayworn feet, a pilgrim woe-begone,
Life's upward road I journeyed many a day;
And hymning many a sad yet soothing lay,
Beguil'd my wandering with the charms of song.
Lonely my heart, and rugged was my way,
Yet often pluck'd I, as I past along,
The wild and simple flowers of poesy;
And, as beseem'd the wayward Fancy's child,
Entwin'd each random weed that pleas'd mine eye.
Accept the wreath, BELOVED! it is wild
And rudely garlanded; yet scorn not thou
The humble offering, where the sad rue weaves
'Mid gayer flowers its intermingled leaves,
And I have twin'd the myrtle for thy brow.'

Next follows an historical poem, in varied measure, entitled, The Triumph of Woman, founded on the third and fourth chapters of the first book of Esdras. Mr. S. has done justice to the subject, and followed the original with as much accuracy and as little superfluous embellishment as possible.

While numerous are the bards who degrade their talents with chanting the song of flattery, and disdain to celebrate the charms of Freedom, it gives us pleasure that Mr. S. has recalled our attention to the sorrows of our sable brethren, and tuned his harp to the mournful accents of the African. Six sonnets on the slave-trade are introduced by a short preface, in which he laments, that the enthusiasm of those who once disused the West-Indian productions was of so transitory a nature; and in which he conceives the only remaining alternative for the abolition of the traffic, to be the introduction of maple sugar, 'or the just and general rebellion of the negroes.' The fifth is a spirited sonnet on a prospect of the latter; a dreadful prospect! Some of our readers will prefer the following picture of a patient African: p. 35.

'Oh he is worn with toil! the big drops run
Down his dark cheek; hold---hold thy merciless hand,
Pale tyrant! for beneath thy hard command
O'erwearied nature sinks. The scorching sun,
As pityless as proud Prosperity,
Darts on him his full beams; gasping he lies
Arraigning with his looks the patient skies,
While that inhuman trader lifts on high

The mangling scourge. Oh ye who, at your ease,
Sip the blood-sweeten'd beverage! thoughts like these
Haply ye scorn: I thank thee, gracious God!
That I do feel upon my cheek the glow
Of indignation, when beneath the rod
A sable brother writhes in silent woe.'

Remarks on the Conduct of the respective Governments of Great Britain and France, in the late Negociation for Peace. By Elias Taunton, Esq.

THIS pamphlet is written by a gentleman, who, we are informed, was educated at Oxford. It is one more, to the many melancholy proofs already extant, that a liberal and classical education is not sufficient to form a good writer. Of its matter it would be impossible to give even a tolerable account, without assigning it more room and more attention than it seems to deserve. Its great merit (if it should be deemed a merit) consists in viewing facts in a particular light (the justness of which would be completely denied by his adversaries), and then reasoning upon them in a flippant ready manner.—After all, were it purged of its great incorrectness of stile, though the author would deserve but little credit, he would not merit our censure. The following half of the fifth page will, we doubt not, justify our report of this composition. Speaking of the late decisive message of the Executive Directory, which crushed all our hopes of peace, he goes on thus:—

'It is of service, in unfolding to us the *disposition of mind with* which the Rulers of France have been uniformly *actuated*. It tends to ascertain, *in the question of insincerity, which some have affected to make as of uncertain applicability on the late occasion of pacific advances*, to which Government that charge is most justly due. And in proportion as it fixes on France the reproach of a wanton and unjustifiable rupture of the negociation, it *confirms* the repeated *assurances* of a conciliatory disposition, which, throughout the present contest, his Majesty's Ministers have constantly *affirmed*, and as far as circumstances would permit them, faithfully *fulfilled*.

'But the measure, it should be observed, is only so far beneficial, as it puts beyond possibility of cavil or *suspicion, by* those whom prejudice and interest may mislead, the motives which have respectively influenced the Governments of Great Britain and France. The circumstances themselves are too strong to admit of *doubt with* the fair and unbiassed. However the increasing necessities of France may have induced the friends of peace in this country to hope, that the unfavourable *symptoms* in the *anterior* proceedings of the Executive Directory, would, in the end have been *conquered* by a due sense of those necessities, and a desire to relieve them, yet the proceedings considered by themselves are sufficiently explicit.'

Before this gentleman publishes again, we would advise him to consider the attention which Gibbon, Robertson, Franklin, and all good writers, however different their excellence, have uniformly paid to stile and true criticism. From the just corrections made by Blair, in several papers selected from the Spectator, this gentleman might perceive the absolute necessity of submitting his labours to the judgment of a few judicious and critical friends, before he sends them forth to the world. Stile may be bad, and yet admit of no correction. But that stile must be bad indeed, which may be amended in every page, by shortening or dividing the sentences, by a different arrangement of the members, and by verbal corrections.

An Examination of Events, termed Miraculous, as reported in Letters from Italy. By the Rev. J. Berington, 8*vo. price* 1*s.* Booker.

Some Letters from Italy, containing an account of Miraculous Events,

said to have happened during the Invasion of the Papal Territories by the French, having been published in England, Mr. Berington, who is well-known to the Public by his former labours, comes forward to examine and refute their claims to belief. The prodigies he writes against are as follows:

'At Ancona, a sea-port town in the papal territories, on Saturday between the 25th and 26th of June last, certain women, alarmed by the report of a conspiracy for the plunder of the town and massacre of its inhabitants, ran in crowds to the cathedral, where was a picture of the Virgin Mary, reported to work miracles, and to which these women, it is said, were particularly devout. While they were here fervently praying before the picture, a little child, whose unusual composure had been remarked, cried out to its mother, "That the Holy Virgin moved her eyes," or, as another account states, "That the Holy Virgin had heard her mother's prayers." Thus was the impression made. The mother looked, and beheld the prodigy. Others beheld the same; a general cry among the spectators ensued; soon the whole town was in motion; all flocked to the cathedral; and the most incredulous, even the ringleaders of the conspiracy, returned, convinced, from inspection, of the reality of the prodigy. Thirteen days the picture continued to move its eyes, and it was only on the 8th of July, that the door of the church was closed. During that period, the French gentleman who writes the letter, an emigant, and formerly a canon of Lyons, on the 28th, at midnight, was admitted to a near sight of the picture, the motions of the eyes of which he describes minutely. They moved first horizontally; then opened wider than was their ordinary position; and finally closed. These changes happened twice, during the quarter of an hour he remained before the picture. On the following day, at noon, he returned to the same spot, and beheld the same motion of the eyes, which he is ready to attest on oath.—On the 6th of July, three painters, men of probity, were introduced by authority, when the vicar-general, attended by his officers, directed them to take down the picture, and examine it. This they did; and as their hands passed over the face, they observed the eyes to open; and one of them afterwards assured the writer, that what struck him most was, to feel the eyes, as if they had been animated, move under his fingers.

'Such is the relation from Ancona; and on the 10th, other accounts, which confirm the above, state, that the prodigies had not then, or only then, ceased, and that a statue of St. Ann, the mother of our lady, had joined the daughter, and also moved its eyes. This statue, to remove all suspicions of fraud, was examined by the same painters.

'We come now to Rome. About the time that the prodigies at Ancona ceased, a series of the same commenced in the capital. On the 9th of July, as some pious persons were praying before a picture of our lady, called of Archetto, it was observed to open and shut its eyes. The report soon spread through the city, while other persons, equally impressed with devotion, in the same street, before another picture, were heard to exclaim, "Most Holy Virgin, favour us with a miracle." Scarcely were the words uttered, when the eyes moved; and presently, all the pictures, which are numerous in the streets, exhibited the same phenomenon, moving their eyes in various directions, and almost without interruption. The contagion, within a few days, reached to the churches, where the same prodigies took place. The streets, meanwhile, incessantly resounded with the cry of *Vive Maria!* and canticles and hymns were sung.—Some similar motions were likewise observed in pictures of our Saviour, and in crucifixes; and the wonders did not confine themselves within the walls of Rome, but extended to Civita Vecchia, and to other towns

in the neighbourhood. Many miraculous cures, it is is added, on the blind, the dumb, and the lame, particularly at Perugia, were operated.

'A new prodigy now presents itself. Three lilies, by way of decoration, had been placed near to a picture of the Virgin, where they had remained so long, as to be completely withered and dry. But on the 9th of July, a bud, perfectly fresh and green, was seen on one, and soon after three other buds on others, which promised a speedy expansion, while the stalks remained in their withered state. These, however, grew green; and in this state, for nearly fifteen days, the renovated plants continued, though the heat of the weather was intense, and no rain or vapour fell to refresh them.—At Viterbo, meanwhile, the body of St. Rose was covered with abundant perspiration.—Near Mandola, an illumined cross, with three lilies, was seen in the air, which moved and rested over the celebrated chapel of Loretto.—At Perugia, three stars of a refulgent brightness appeared on the cheeks of the Virgin, and on the forehead of the infant Jesus, whom she holds in her arms. In other places, some statues of saints altered their positions.' p. 7.

These ridiculous stories our author very sensibly accounts for, from the illusions to which the sense of sight is liable; from the time of the occurrence of some of them, viz. in the dusk of the evening, and from the circumstances of the witnesses.—Some of them, as that of the lilies for instances, he does not hesitate to ascribe to a trick played off upon the credulity of the people. This pamplet is well written, and bears marks of a liberal and inquiring mind.

The Art of making Gold and Silver, or the probable Means of replenishing the nearly-exhausted Mines of Mexico, Peru, and Potosi; in a Letter to a Friend. By Richard Pew. *To which are added, some Observations on the Structure and Formation of Metals, and an Attempt to prove the Existence of the Phlogiston of* Stahl, *the Principle of Inflammability, &c.*

THOSE who contemplate, in a philosophical and moral view, the mischiefs brought on the human race by the discovery of the Spanish West-Indies, would not wish the mines there to be replenished in the rapid manner our author here proposes. 'If,' says he, p. 10, 'we could place such a quantity of the metallizing principle in the course of the waters flowing through the mine as should be sufficient to saturate all the particles dissolved, we should be able to produce more gold, in one hour, than has, perhaps, been produced by the unassisted operations of matter upon matter from the creation to the present time.' Could the nations of Europe introduce the *metallizing principle* into their rivers, France need not any more plunder her neighbours, nor England subsidize them, or lament the deficiency of her own ways and means.

Fortune's Fool; a Comedy, in five Acts. As performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent Garden. By Frederick Reynolds. *8vo. Price 2s.* Longman.

AMONG the writers of *modern* Comedy, who write with a view to the acting of a particular performer, Mr. Reynolds claims pre-eminence. Fortune's Fool is one among the many proofs of the corruption of public taste in dramatic representation. An audience who had listened to the sterling wit of Congreve, Wycherly, Steele, or Hoadley, we should imagine, would turn with disgust from the flippancy and inconsistencies of our modern dramatists; but this is not the case, or the present comedy could not be *tolerated*. The chief merit of the author consists in some extravagant caricatures of existing characters, among these a *match-making* Dutchess, an *ignorant* Virtuoso, and an *aquatic* Duke (who buffets the billows of the Thames, and makes a voyage of discovery from Whitehall to Windsor) hold a conspicuous rank. Still we cannot but think, that Mr. Reynolds possesses considerable abilities, as a dramatic writer, if they were properly applied.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE,

TO FORTUNE'S FOOL,

WRITTEN BY

W. T. FITZGERALD, Esq.

SPOKEN BY MR. TOMS.

TO each new Play a Prologue must appear, [Year---
Like Poet Laureat's Ode to each New-
But here, at once, the simile must end,
Chance is the Laureat's, not the Prologue's Friend:
He may anticipate the coming hour,
By the prophetic Muse's magic pow'r;
But we, like shewmen, trumpet forth our ware, [Fare;
Promise you feasts; but shew no Bill of
Bound down to secrecy, we must not say
One word upon the subject of the Play.
Yet for our Author this I dare impart,
He bears your former favours next his heart---
And though the course he steers to-night be new,
He fears no quicksands, piloted by you; /
Whose powerful aid, and still sustaining hand,
Have ever brought his little bark to land,
And moor'd her where his hope begins and ends,
Safe in the haven of his gen'rous friends.

Perhaps these crowded benches may contain
Some who've been fool'd in Fortune's giddy train!
Some who, with ceaseless toil, pursuing wealth,
Have gain'd their object, but have lost their health; [bestow
And prov'd, at length, that gold can ne'er
A balm for sickness, or a shield for woe:
Some, who ambitious of a fleeting name,
Have barter'd Happiness, and Peace for Fame; [school,
And found too late, in Disappointment's
How oft Ambition makes us Fortune's Fool.

Our Author on Thalia's treasury draws---
An annual candidate for your applause!
Which, like the fresh'ning dews of rising morn,
Hangs, through his life, a gem on ev'ry thorn!
To-night, once more, his fate on you depends, [friends!
His gen'rous patrons, and his pow'rful

'Twas you who brighten'd up his early day,
And now to independence lead the way!
The curtain dropp'd, he'll prove, if you have smil'd,
Not Fortune's Fool, but Fortune's fav'rite Child!

EPILOGUE,

TO THE SAME,

WRITTEN BY

M. P. ANDREWS, Esq.

SPOKEN BY MRS. MATTOCKS.

[A Chair, Table, and Lady's Work-bag.]

ONCE more I come, your favouring smile to catch,
Myself I offer now---say, is't a match?
No partial flame I feel, for great or small;
I love you roundly---and will take you all:---
Perhaps you think me bold, to court the men;
If so, I do but copy nine in ten;
Like high-drest misses, to attract the beaux,
Each grace of Art, and Nature too expose;
Yet, as I only trust to mental charms,
And bare no elbows, bosom, knee, or arms;
My frankness, I without a blush may boast,
You can but say, that I'm bare-fac'd at most.

But hold, true woman, fond of selfish prattle,
I fight my own, but not our Author's battle;
He, trembling Dramatist, of Notoriety,
To Speculation fears to add satiety;
Oft he has tried your patience heretofore;
Shall he not try it now a little more?
Of that, and of your kindness, nothing loth,
He gives you ample room to practise both:
Sweet Patience! long they exercise thy pow'rs,
In other houses, full as much as ours:---
See anxious Trepidation, how it flushes,
The virgin member, with his maiden blushes!
He takes his seat [*sits down in chair*] and all his troubles past,
The long expected moment comes at last;
He rises, [*gets up*] twirls his hat, hems, strokes his chin,
Probes his cravat, and ventures to begin---

'Sir, I am sensible'---some titter near him---
'I say, I'm very sensible'---all, 'hear him, hear him'----
He bolder grown, for praise, mistaking pother, [other---
Tea-pots one arm, and spouts it with the
'Once more, I'm very sensible indeed---
'That though we should want words, we must proceed---
'And for the first time in my life, I think---
'I think---that no great Orator should shrink---
'And therefore, Mr. Speaker, I, for one,
'Will speak out freely, Sir, and so---I've done.'

Peace to his eloquence---to banish that,
Suppose we have a little female chat.---
Vulgar Miss Bull, and Lady Serag Lopsidle, [never idle:
Whene'er they meet, their tongues are
Miss Bull begins---
'Laak, what a bonnet! why, it looks quite scurvy. [vey;'
'It's like a coal-skuttle turn'd topsy-tur-
'It's like some heads then, Miss---all smoke and smother---
'So one good turn, you see, deserves another; [resist?'
'But your strait-forward taste, who can
'Some taste, my Lady, seems to have a twist;
'If women will forget that they grow older,
'And wear like children, straps across the shoulder: [smacks,
'Why not like children, give them playful
'And let the straps be laid across their backs.'

'Miss, you're severe---
'But here's my comfort [goes and takes work-bag] this I'll fondly hug---
'Your favourite work?'---'No, Miss, my favourite Pug---
'This is its kennel, [takes dog out of work-bag] oh, the pretty creature!
'How neat and elegant in every feature!
'It drinks noyau, and dines upon boil'd chicken, [picking---
'But ragou'd sweetbread is its favourite
'Lest the hot sun should tan the charming fellow,
'When it walks out, I carry this umbrella;
'But when cold frosty weather comes to nip it,
'It wears a little spencer and a tippit---
'Come, Pug, to bed---Lord who could think it dear,
'To pay five shillings for thee every year!'

Her La'ship's kindness must be praised, which brings
Such useful lessons from such useless things;
And Folly never can be out of date,
While puppies may grow up to help the stage---

If here, this night, Good-nature smiling rules, [Fools.
We shall be Fortune's Favourites, not her

EPILOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF

A CURE FOR THE HEART-ACHE,

WRITTEN BY

MILES PETER ANDREWS, ESQ. M. P.

SPOKEN BY MRS. MATTOCKS.

SHAKSPEARE, a shrewd old quiz in his dull age,
Said, very gravely, 'all the world's a stage.'
But if the poet to our times could drop,
He'd rather own that all the world's a shop.
And what's the trade? exclaim the critic railers; ['TAILORS.'
Why, 'men and women all are merely
Nay, frown not, Beaux; and Ladies, do not pout; [out.
You've all your cuttings-in and cuttings-
And first, Miss Hoyden, just escap'd from school,
Slighting Mamma, and all domestic rule;
If she, in Fashion's road, should chance to trip,
What, says the world? why, Miss has made a slip:
And if, a falling character to save, [grave,
She weds with age, just tottering o'er the
The sportive world will still enjoy the joke,
And spouse at home, at once is made a cloak.
The Politician next, who, when in place,
Views public measures with a smiling face,
Croaks, when he's out, a discontented note;
Sure he's a Tailor---he has turn'd his coat.
Oft have I measur'd you, when closely sitting,
To see what twist, what shape, what air, was fitting: [ance;
Once more I'll try, if you'll make no resist-
Mine's a quick eye, and measures at a distance.
[Produces the sheers and measures.
Great Mr. Alderman---your Worship---Sir,
If you can stomach it, you need not stir;
Room you require, for turtle and for haunch---
'Tis done---two yards three quarters round the paunch. [Poet,
Slim Sir, hold up your arm---O you're a
You want a coat, indeed---your elbows shew it.
Don't tremble, man, there's now no cause for fears,
Tho' oft you shirk us gemmen of the sheers.
Genius stands still, when Tailors interpose:
'Tis like a watch---it ticks---and then it goes. [draw,
The needle drop, the warlike sword I
For e'en our sex must yield to martial law.
Lady Drawcansir came to me last night---
'O! my dear Ma'am, I am in such a fright;
'They've drawn me for a man; and, what is worse,
'I am to soldier it, and mount a horse---

'Must wear the breeches.' Says I, 'Don't deplore [wore:
'What in your husband's life you always
'But that your La'ship's heart may cease from throbbing, [dobbin;
'Let your fat coachman mount upon fat
'And for the good old pair, I'll boldly say,
'Nor man, nor horse, will ever run away.'
'Run---arrah---what is that---don't fear betray,'
Cries patriot Paddy, hot from Bantry Bay.
[*Assuming the brogue.*
'The Frenchmen came, expecting us to meet 'em, ['em,
'And sure we all were ready there to beat
'With piping hot potatoes made of lead,
'And powder that would serve instead of bread: [of frogs,
'Then for the meat---Oh, such fine legs
'With warm dry lodging for them in the bogs.'
'They came, alas,' cried I, of terror full,
'They made a conquest'---'No, they made a bull.' [battle,
But softly---what with measures, bulls, and
You must, I'm sure, be tir'd of my dull prattle; [clever,
But while you look so pleasant, kind, and
Had I the way, I'd talk to you for ever.

MARY, the maid of the Inn.

A TALE.

BY ROBERT SOUTHEY.

WHO is she, the poor maniac, whose wildly fix'd eyes
Seem a heart overcharg'd to express?
She weeps not, yet often and deeply she sighs, [plies
She never complains, but her silence im-
The composure of settled distress.

No aid, no compassion the maniac will seek,
Cold and hunger awake not her care:
Thro' her rags do the winds of the winter blow bleak
On her poor withered bosom half bare, and her cheek
Has the deathy pale hue of *despair.*

Yet cheerful and happy, nor distant the day,
Poor Mary the maniac has been;
The trav'ller remembers who journey'd this way
No damsel so lovely, no damsel so gay
As Mary the maid of *the inn.*

Her cheerful address fill'd the guests with delight
As she welcom'd them in with a smile:
Her heart was a stranger to childish affright,
And Mary would walk *by the abbey at night*
When the wind whistled down the dark aisle.

She loved, and young Richard had settled the day.
And she hoped to be happy for life;
But Richard was idle and worthless, and they
Who knew him *would pity poor Mary,* and say
That she was too good for his wife.

'Twas in autumn, and stormy and dark was the night,
And fast were the windows and door;
Two guests sat enjoying the fire that burnt bright,
And smoking in silence with tranquil delight,
They listen'd to hear the wind roar.

'"Tis pleasant,' cried one, 'seated by the fire side,
'To hear the wind whistle without.'
'A fine night for the abbey!' his comrade replied,
'*Methinks a man's courage* would now be well tried
'Who should wander the ruins about.

'I myself, like a school-boy, should tremble to hear
'The hoarse ivy shake over my head;
'And could fancy I saw, half persuaded by fear,
'Some ugly old abbot's white spirit appear,
'For this wind might awaken the dead!'

'I'll wager a dinner,' the other one cried,
'That Mary would venture there now.'
'Then wager and lose!' with a sneer he replied,
'I'll warrant she'd fancy a ghost by her side,
'And faint if she saw a white cow.'

'Will Mary this charge on her courage allow?'
His companion exclaim'd with a smile;
'*I shall win, for I know she will venture* there now, [bough
'And earn a new bonnet by bringing a
'From the elder that grows in the aisle.'

With fearless good humour did Mary comply,
And her way to the abbey she bent;
The night it was dark, and the wind it was high, [sky,
And as hollowly howling it swept thro' the
She shiver'd with cold as she went.

O'er the path so well known still proceeded the maid,
Where the abbey rose dim on the sight,
Through the gate-way she enter'd, she felt not afraid,
Yet the ruins were lonely and wild, and their shade
Seem'd to deepen the gloom of the night.

All around her was silent, save when the rude blast
Howl'd dismally round the old pile;
Over weed-cover'd fragments still fearless she past,
And arriv'd in the innermost ruin at last,
Where the elder tree grew in the aisle.

Well pleas'd did she reach it, and quickly drew near,
And hastily gather'd the bough:

When the sound of a voice seem'd to rise on her ear,
She paus'd, and she listen'd, all eager to hear,
And her heart panted fearfully now.
The wind blew, the hoarse ivy shook over her head,
She listen'd,---nought else could she hear
The wind ceas'd, her heart sunk in her bosom with dread,
For she heard in the ruins distinctly the tread
Of footsteps approaching her near.
Behind a wide column, half breathless with fear,
She crept to conceal herself there:
That instant the moon o'er a dark cloud shone clear,
And she saw in the moonlight too ruffians appear,
And between them a corpse did they bear.
Then Mary could feel her heart-blood curdled cold!
Again the rough wind hurried by,---
It blew off the hat of the one, and behold
Even close to the feet of poor Mary it roll'd,---
She felt, and expected to die.
'Curse the hat!' he exclaims, 'nay come on and first hide
'The dead body,' his comrade replies.
She beheld them in safety pass on by her side, [plied,
She seizes the hat, fear her courage sup-
And fast thro' the abbey she flies.
She ran with wild speed, she rush'd in at the door,
She gaz'd horribly eager around,
Then her limbs could support their faint burthen no more,
And exhausted and breathless she sunk on the floor,
Unable to utter a sound.
Ere yet her pale lips could the story impart,
For a moment the hat met her view;---
Her eyes from that object convulsively start,
For---oh God what cold horror then thrill'd thro' her heart,
When the name of her Richard she knew!
Where the old abbey stands, on the common hard by,
His gibbet is now to be seen.
Not far from the road it engages the eye,
The trav'ller beholds it, and thinks, with a sigh,
Of poor Mary the maid of the inn.

SONG.

SWEET Rosalind! forbear to chide,
Alas! I can no longer hide
What long my heart would have disclos'd,
Had modest Fear not interpos'd.
Whene'er I view thy heav'nly face,
My wond'ring eyes new beauty trace;
My glad'ning soul with rapture burns,
And love to adoration turns.
Thy ever-blooming cheeks disclose
The lily blended with the rose.
And Cupid wantons, while he sips
The flowing fragrance on thy lips.
Those ringlets that so neatly deck
Thy comely face, and graceful neck,
With those proportion'd limbs combine
To form thee, fair one! all divine.
Who can resist thy matchless charms!
Oh! take me, clasp me in those arms!
Regale me on thy spicy breast,
And lull my ravish'd soul to rest.

OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

SUNG BY

THE CHILDREN OF THE FREE-MASONS' FEMALE CHARITY,

FEBRUARY 9, 1797.

[The words by a Young Lady, daughter of a Free Mason. The Music by Dr. Arnold.]

WHEN wand'ring, comfortless and low,
In Poverty's dark vale of woe,
Expos'd to error, want, disease,
And vice, more fatal still than these,
Your fost'ring care our bosoms cheer'd,
Our infant minds with learning rear'd.

CHORUS.

For you our hands to heav'n we raise,
With grateful hearts, in pray'r and praise.

O may our bosoms doubly know
The joys your lib'ral acts bestow;
And long, through years revolving, prove
The blessings of Fraternal Love;
That to the heart humane is giv'n
A foretaste of the bliss of heav'n.

CHORUS.

For you our hands to heav'n we raise,
With grateful hearts, in pray'r and praise.

SONNET.

GO, place the swallow on yon turfy bed,
Much will he struggle, but can never rise;
Go, raise him even with the daisy's head,
And the poor twitt'rer like an arrow flies!
So, oft' thro' life the man of pow'rs and worth,
Haply the cat'rer for an infant train,
Like *Burns* must struggle on the bare-worn earth,
While all his efforts to arise are vain!
Yet, should the hand of relative or friend
Just from the surface lift the suff'ring wight,
Soon would the wings of industry extend,
Soon would he rise from anguish to delight!
Go then, ye Affluent, go, your hands outstretch,
And from Despair's dark verge, oh! raise the woe-worn wretch!

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Feb. 9. A NEW Comic Opera, in two Acts, entitled a "Friend in Need," was brought forward at this Theatre, said to be from the pen of Mr. Hoare, to whom the public are already indebted for several favourite productions.

The fable of the piece is as follows:

Count Solano has killed his adversary in a duel, and is obliged to fly from his country (Naples); but anxious to see his wife and children, he returns in disguise, though his estates are confiscated, his appointments disposed of, and his person proscribed. It appears that some soldiers have an intimation of his intended return, and are upon the watch to seize him the moment he arrives, in hopes of having a reward for apprehending him. In the same city Jack Churly, who had formerly been an English Sailor, is now the porter of the Gaol. Churly gets into a quarrel with three Neapolitan soldiers, who seem disposed to lay violent hands on him; but at the moment when he is likely to become the victim of their fury, the Count arrives, and finding he cannot save Churly without being known, he discovers himself to the soldiers, and they retire.—Churly is so impressed with gratitude for this generous protection at such a perilous time, that he pants for an opportunity of serving the Count in return. The other soldiers, who had been on the watch for the Count, follow him close, and at length get possession of their prey. The Count is thrown into the prison of which Churly is the porter. The Countess visits her husband in confinement, snd his children are brought to the prison, and all are sunk into the deepest dejection, on account of his impending fate. Churly, however, advises the Count to change cloaths with him, in order to escape as porter of the prison; but the Count, conceiving that Churly would then suffer instead of himself, resists all attempts to make him leave another to suffer a death intended for himself. At length, however, Churly prevails, the Count receives proper directions how to pass the guard, and he gets safely out of prison. Churly then desires the Countess to bind his arm behind him, and fix him with the rope to the staple in the wall. This done, he sets up a loud cry to call the guards, who enter, while the Countess, counselled by Churly, holds a stiletto over him, as if she had been an accomplice in the escape of her husband. The guards take Churly into custody to account for his conduct: but the money which Churly finds in the pocket of the Count's coat, enables him to escape with the Countess to a farm belonging to her husband, within the limits of the Roman States, where they are all safe. Churly, of course, is received by the Counts's tenants with the most cordial zeal. He finds his wife among them, and the Count promising to give him a reward for his generous services, the Piece concludes with the happiness of all parties.

The Dramatis Personæ were as follows:

Count Solano, - - - - -	Mr. Kelly.
Jack Churly, formerly an English Sailor,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Pazzarello, a Miller, - -	Mr. Suett.
Belmont, - - - - - -	Mr. Dignum.
Morado, Steward to Solano, -	Mr. Wathen.
Carlo, - - - - - -	Mr. Sedgwick.
Two Informers, - - -	Messrs. Maddocks and Trueman.
Lieutenant, - - - -	Mr. Caulfield.
Children, Sons of Solano, - -	Master Welsh and Master Chatterley.
Gaoler, - - - - - -	Mr. Webb.

Bernardo, - - - - - -	Mr. Banks.
Neapolitan Sailor, - - -	Mr. Hollingsworth.
Soldiers belonging to Solano's Regt.	*Messrs Cooke, Welsh, and Evans.*
Emilia, - - - - - -	Mrs. Crouch.
Plautina, Governess to Solano's Children,	Miss Decamp.
Ellen, Wife to Churly, - -	Mrs. Bland.

The Piece was throughout well received; and announced for repetition with the most unbounded applause.

THEATRE-ROYAL, HAY-MARKET.

Feb. 9. THIS Theatre was opened for the benefit of Mrs. Yates, whose husband was unfortunately killed last Summer, at Pimlico; a catastrophe still recent in the public recollection. This indeed was proved by the eagerness of the Public to succour the distresses of the Widow and Orphan Children. The House was exceedingly crowded, and the produce must consequently have been very considerable.

The play was the *Earl of Warwick*. Mrs. Yates herself appeared in *Margaret of Anjou*, and was received with much feeling and approbation by the audience. She spoke an address after the play, in allusion to the melancholy deprivation which she had sustained—The subject nearly touched the feelings of the audience, and drew tears from almost every eye. We feel great satisfaction in stating that, upon such an occasion as this, the kindness of friends has been so liberally seconded by the sympathy and generosity of the public.

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

Feb. 18. A NEW Musical Piece of one act, under the title of "BANTRY BAY," was brought forward at this Theatre. It is said to be the production of Mr. Cross, and though evidently written in great haste, possesses considerable merit.

To the great credit of the Manager of Covent-Garden Theatre, he never loses the opportunity that national events may suggest of rousing the feelings of Englishmen; and the late intended invasion of the sister-kingdom furnished a very proper occasion for such an appeal to the characteristic spirit of Britons.

Compositions of this kind, though highly meritorious in their object, are in general written on the spur of the moment, and are, consequently, too hastily prepared, to possess much merit in themselves. The present Piece, however, deserves a more favourable notice, than the praise of mere tendency, as there is diversity of character, and a general pleasantry and interest, throughout the whole.

The songs are well suited to strengthen the general design of the Piece; and two or three of them were extremely successful. The music is by Reeve; and possesses much spirit and effect.

FREEMASONS' CONCERT, FREEMASONS' HALL, FEB. 9.

THE annual Concert for the Benefit of the Freemasons' Charity School, in St. George's Fields, was performed at this place. The music was under the direction of Brothers Arnold and Cramer, and the selection reflected infinite credit on their taste and judgment. Owing to the sudden indisposition of Miss Leak, Miss Dufour kindly undertook, at a very short notice, to sing the songs allotted to that lady, and acquitted herself admirably well. Signora Storace sang Purcell's Cantata of Mad Bess with great science and feeling; and Master Welsh's Holy! Holy! Lord God Almighty! charmed every ear. It is but justice, indeed to say, that every part of the performance deserved great praise. For the occasional address sung at this Concert, see our Poetry.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 14.

REVERSED the Decree of the Court of Session in the Appeal, Pringle *v.* Dove. *Adjourned to Friday.*

Friday, 16. Read a first time a Naturalization and two Inclosure Bills. Adjourned to Monday.

Monday, 19. Their Lordships, in the Scotch Appeal, Mackenzie *v.* Scott, affirmed the judgment of the Court of Session, and attached 100l. costs to the appealing party.

Read a first time the Bill for the better raising the Militia in the Tower Hamlets, the Mutiny Bill, &c.

Read a third time, and passed, the Loan Bill; the Dutch Property Bill; the Scotch Distillery Bill.

Tuesday, 20. Petitions were read from the prisoners confined for debt in different goals in the kingdom, stating the hardships of their condition, and applying to their Lordships' mercy for relief, &c.--Ordered to be laid on the table.

Lord Grenville then moved the Order of the Day, for taking his Majesty's message into consideration, which being read---

Lord Grenville rose, and after a preamble, in which he set forth the utility of strong Continental Alliances, and the propriety of vigorous preparations to prosecute the war, moved,

'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to return his Majesty thanks for his gracious communication; to assure his Majesty, &c.' (reverberating the Message in the usual form.)

The Duke of Bedford said he should suffer the address to pass without opposition; but in doing so he did not mean to assent to the Minister's conduct in giving pecuniary aid to the Emperor without consent of Parliament.

The question being put, it was then carried *nem. dis.* Adjourned.

Wednesday, 21. The Marquis of Bute was introduced between the Marquisses Cornwallis and Hertford, and took the oaths and his seat, he having been raised to the dignity of a Marquis of Great Britain.

Thursday, 22. The Bill for imposing additional duties on certain Exciseable Goods, the Scotch Distillery Bill, &c. were read a first time.

The Order of the Day, for the House to go into a Committee upon the Loan Bill, was then read.

The Duke of Norfolk rose, and after observing that it would be very desirable to know whether the sum now about to be raised would be sufficient for the whole purposes of the year, he said he should be obliged to the Noble Secretary of State for information upon that head. He next proceeded to show the great inconvenience it might be attended with, to pay the subscribers in three per cents at 75, or in money at their option, in the year 1798, should a new war break out at that period. He therefore moved, That a clause should be inserted in the Bill to enable the Lords Commissioners of the Treasury to delay the payment due upon such contributions till the three per cent. stocks were at 75.

The Duke of Bedford seconded the motion.

Lord Grenville said, that it was impossible for him to foresee whether the present loan would suffice for the whole year: and that as to the motion, he must oppose its adoption.

After a few words from the Duke of Norfolk in reply, the motion was negatived.

The Bill was then read a third time and passed. *Adjourned.*

Friday, 23. The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Loan Bill, the Annual Indemnity, and the Neutral Ship Bills.

The Commissioners were, the Lord Chancellor, Archbishop of Canterbury, and Earl Spencer.

The Commons brought up the additional duties on the Customs, Receipts, &c. and several other Bills, some of which were read a first time.

Adjourned till to-morrow.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, *October* 31, *(Continued.)*

MR. Pitt moved for leave to bring in a Bill to explain the Cavalry Act, and Mr. Bidulph, as an amendment, to repeal it.

The question being put, the House divided:---For the amendment 27. Against it 148.

Read a first time a Bill for more effectually securing Stamp Duties on Indentures, Bonds, Leases, and other legal instruments; and also the Bill for granting a duty on goods conveyed by inland navigation.

Wednesday, 14. Lord Stopford brought down the Answer of his Majesty to the Address of the House, thanking him for his most gracious communication relative to the war with Spain.

Mr. Fox rose to make his promised motion. He had no hesitation in saying that the Constitution had been grossly violated; nor should he have any difficulty in proving that the benefits arising from a form of government which gives the management of the public purse to Parliament, are greater than those experienced under despotic sway. This general principle might afford instances of inconvenience to the Executive Power; and it must be admitted also that in an estimate it was impossible to foresee all possible expences. To make good any deficiencies, a Vote of Credit was granted to the Minister; but in no case was he permitted to appropriate money to particular purposes, without the consent of Parliament. He had numberless constitutional authorities to bear him out in this assertion, among which he should avail himself of passages in that inestimable work, entitled *Precedents of Proceedings in Parliament, by the Clerk of the House of Commons*. He then read a long quotation, the sum of which, contained in the last sentence, was as follows: 'It is therefore incumbent upon the House of Commons, not only to make this supply of credit as small as possible, but, in a subsequent session, to enquire into the particular expenditure of the sum granted, and to be assured that it is strictly applied to those purposes for which it was intended, and not squandered loosely, improvidently, wantonly, or perhaps corruptly.'

After paying some compliments to the author he had been quoting, Mr. Fox resumed. He asked what gentlemen would say, when they found that the sum of 1,200,000l. remitted to the Emperor was voted for the extraordinaries of the year? and why the supplying the Prince of Conde with money was not before stated to the House? If it consented to sanction such proceedings, its privileges would become a ridiculous mockery. The present attack on them he considered as more dangerous than any ever made before; and if it should be approved of by the vote of that night, he freely declared, that we should have no constitution at all. Never did the crown exercise its authority against the rights of the people more effectually than during the last two years. It had created new crimes, and new treasons, abridged the liberty of the subject, and assumed a military power at

which our ancestors would have shuddered. If in addition to this, the Minister were empowered to dispose of the public money without the consent of Parliament, where was the smallest safeguard for the constitution? Mr. Fox then handed to the chair a motion, conceived in the following words: 'That his Majesty's Ministers having authorised and directed, at different times, without the consent, and during the sitting of Parliament, the issue of various sums of money for the service of his Imperial Majesty, and also for the service of the army under the Prince of Conde, have acted contrary to their duty, and to the trust reposed in them, and have thereby violated the constitutional privilege of this House.'

It was seconded by Mr. Alderman Combe.

Mr. Pitt then rose, and justified the measure in question, by the advantages that had accrued from it; gave it as his opinion, that the Vote of Credit covered every expenditure for every assignable purpose, even to persons not previously named; admitted the responsibility of Ministers; and acknowledged their culpability in case of their concealing a foreseen emergency from Parliament when it could be divulged with safety; but in the present instance he contended, that publicity would have had a pernicious effect upon public credit. Such was the opinion of leading men in the city, and of the Directors of the Bank. Besides, he justified his conduct by various precedents.

Mr. Bragge opposed the motion, and moved the following amendment: 'That the measure of advancing the several sums of money, which appear from the accounts presented to the House in this Session of Parliament, to have been issued for the service of the Emperor, though not to be drawn into precedent, but upon occasions of special necessity, was, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, a justifiable and proper exercise of the discretion vested in his Majesty's Ministers by the Vote of Credit, and calculated to produce consequences, which have proved highly advantageous to the common cause, and to the general interests of Europe.'

Mr. Sheridan adverted to the praise bestowed by the Minister on the last Parliament, and said it would have seemed more sincere if he had not sent so many of its Members to the Upper House, *there to hide their heads in coronets.* He expressed his surprise at hearing precedents taken for rules, which, if true, could at best only be exceptions. To prove that they were not true, Mr. Sheridan showed that those of 1706, 1742, and 1787, would not bear any application to the case in question. If the principle upon which the present measure was justified, were admitted, the Minister would become a judge of the extent, as well as of the mode of the public expenditure. This new Dictator, by what he called 'a delicate process,' would have it in his power to pay hordes of foreigners to extinguish every spark of British freedom. Under his administration Juries had already been reviled; Courts of Justice declared schools for treason by the first Pensioner of the Crown; the military separated from their fellow subjects; the mouths of the people stopped; and the guardianship of the public purse taken from the House of Commons. If the House did not check this career, he should consider them not only as accomplices in the crime, but as partakers in the effect of it.

Sir Wm. Pulteney said, that he believed the Minister was not aware, the other night, of the precedents he now quoted in his defence, which turned out to be nothing at all. Not one of them could give away the controul of Parliament. The money bills and mutiny bill, the power of the purse and the sword, were the two pillars of the constitution; and the way in which the Minister had weakened one of them called for the disapprobation of the House.

The House then divided on the amendment. For it 287.---Against it 83. Majority 204. Adjourned at half past three.

Thursday, 15. Dates of the Declaration of War were presented, and ordered to lie on the table.

Henrick's Naturalization Bill was read a third time, and several other Bills were read a second time. Adjourned.

Friday, 16. A committee was chosen to try the merits of Mr. Tierney's petition against the second election of Mr. Thellusón for Southwark.

General Fitzpatrick, after reminding the House that three years ago he had implored its clemency for M. de la Fayette and the companions of his flight, proceeded to state the circumstances of their confinement, and the increasing severity with

which they were treated. It was not, however, for M. la Fayette and his friends alone that his motion pleaded.---There was a lady connected with him, whose unalterable virtues could only be equalled by her sufferings, which amounted to all that the cruelty of a Claudius or Nero could inflict, and which she bore with the fortitude of a Roman matron. Having escaped with much danger from France, she had, by extraordinary good fortune, obtained an audience of the Emperor, who gave her permission to see her husband. 'But with respect to his delivery,' said he, 'my hands are bound.' Of the Emperor's making this answer, he had the best evidence the case would admit of, the hand-writing of Madame de la Fayette. When admitted to his presence, what must have been her feelings to find him in a foul dungeon, and to hear that his first change of raiment was given him with the insult of saying, that since his rags would not cover him, the coarsest possible garb had been procured to supply their place! For herself no female attendant was allowed, and when she desired to visit Vienna for medical relief, she was told that on no account must she repair thither; but elsewhere she might go as she pleased. What a refinement of cruelty! what a diabolical condition! After sacrificing her health for the sake of her husband's society, she was told that the recovery of it could only be obtained by sacrificing that society. Her daughters were guarded in a separate cell, and allowed to visit their parents only as long as the day-light lasted, while the lady herself was denied, by those who pretend to be at war for religion, all those rites so positively prescribed by the Romish Church! 'The delicacy of the means by which my information was procured,' added the Hon. General, 'prevents me from disclosing the whole extent of the misery which I know to exist.'

After calling upon the House to vindicate the British character from the charge or suspicion of being concerned in such enormities, by interposing at this most seasonable moment, he concluded by moving 'That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, representing, that the detention of M. de la Fayette and his fellow sufferers, in the prisons of the Emperor, is injurious to the character of the Allies, and to the interests of humanity; and intreating his Majesty to take such measures for procuring their release as to his royal wisdom may seem fit.'

Mr. Sheridan seconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt said, that the question was wholly out of the cognizance of the House; and that he could solemnly, publicly, and implicitly declare, that the Emperor's hands were not bound by his Britannic Majesty or his council---no wish had been expressed by the British Court---no opinion given; nor had any communication on the subject taken place. On what grounds then were we to interfere? Suppose some power were to come forward, not reconciled to the horrors of the slave trade---and by habit alone could it be reconciled to our nature---could we bear a foreign interference in a business, carried on, in his opinion, in direct violation of every principle of humanity? But though we had no right to interfere, *he should take care to have such representation made to the Court of Vienna, as should convince the world that we have no share in the transaction.*

Mr. Fox was sorry that an appeal made to the best feelings of human nature, should be answered only by sophistry and chicane. A sufficient precedent was furnished, in his opinion, by the interference of France in the case of Captain Asgill. As to the Minister's argument drawn from the slave trade, it was truly an *argumentum ad hominem.* 'How can I,' the Minister may be supposed to say, 'expect to prevail on the Emperor to restore the freedom of an individual, when I cannot even prevail on my next neighbour, Mr. Dundas, to desist from his support of a business like the slave trade, so full of the blackest horrors? He concluded, by saying, that the adoption of the motion seemed to him the only way of rescuing the House and Nation from obloquy.

Mr. Wilberforce moved, as an amendment, 'That his Majesty should use his good offices towards effecting the liberation of the Marquis de la Fayette, and the other prisoners.'

The Master of the Rolls was for the original motion, but against the amendment; Lord Hawkesbury for the amendment, but adverse to the original motion.

Mr. Sheridan preferred the original motion, and expressed his regret that Mr. Windham had not been allowed to speak, as there was a *manly* indiscretion about

him, which tore the veil off every mystery. The *hands* of the Emperor and the *tongue* of the Secretary at War were, in his opinion, bound by the same spell. He hoped, however, that the Minister's enjoining silence to his friends, 'arose from a special necessity, and would not hereafter be drawn into precedent.' Mr. Sheridan proceeded to compare M. La Fayette to Hampden and Falkland; he was sure that his Hon. friend, the General, had the hearts of the House with him; and trusted that if the Minister were beaten, he would retire with a better conscience to repose.

Mr. Windham said, the person who called upon him to unveil a mystery, had himself disclosed the secret. La Fayette was held up as the hero of liberty, and that was the real ground of the feigned appeals that had been made to the humanity of the House. He then pronounced a violent philippic against the French General's political conduct; declared himself decidedly averse to any humanity being extended to a man who had been the cause of uncalculable calamities; thought it just he should be made an example; and that all men who commenced revolutions, should receive the punishment due to their crimes.

Mr Fox said, if the sufferings of many individuals in France are to be set down to the account of M. La Fayette's conduct, what has the English Minister to answer for, when we consider the dreadful consequences of his conduct? He lamented that it should be maintained by a Member of that House, that the opposers of oppression in any country should be considered as objects of revenge for the British Parliament.

After a few words from Mr. Dundas, Mr. Jekyll, and General Fitzpatrick, the House divided. For the amendment 50.---Against it 132. Majority against any interference in behalf of La Fayette 82.

The original motion was afterwards put, and also lost. Adjourned.

Saturday, 17. Mr. Pitt brought up a Message from his Majesty, which was read from the Chair, as follows:

'His Majesty thinks proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that he is at present engaged in concerting measures with his Allies, in order to be fully prepared for the vigorous and effectual prosecution of the war, if the failure of his Majesty's earnest endeavours to effect a general peace, on secure and honourable terms, should unfortunately render another campaign unavoidable. And his Majesty will not fail to take the first opportunity to communicate the result of these discussions to the House. In the interval, his Majesty conceives that it may be of the greatest importance to the common cause, that his Majesty should be enabled to continue such temporary advances for the service of the Emperor, as may be indispensably necessary, with a view to military operations being prosecuted with vigour and effect at an early period; and his Majesty recommends it to the House to consider of making such provision as may appear to them to be most expedient for this purpose.'

Monday, 19. The Order of the Day for taking into consideration his Majesty's most gracious message being moved, and the message being read,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that the advantages of the measure recommended by his Majesty's message, were so obvious, that he trusted the proposition would give occasion to no difference of opinion. His Majesty did not call upon the House for such a sum as it might be proper to grant to the Emperor, should the war continue; but for so much as might enable him to give temporary aid to that prince, while the negociations are going on. He then declared his intention to move that the message should be referred to a Committee of Supply, and concluded by moving an Address for his most gracious communication, &c.

Sir Wm. Pulteney disapproved of the aid to the Emperor, and of the Address, both of which seemed intended to whitewash the conduct of the Hon. Gentleman. After severely blaming the way in which his Imperial Majesty's wants had before been supplied, and presuming that the Minister refused him a loan by way of keeping him in a needy situation, and consequently in his power, Sir William moved, as an amendment, that the whole of the address, after the words 'most expedient,' should be left out.

Mr. Bontine seconded the amendment.

Mr. Nichols considered it as dangerous to send money out of the country, during the present scarcity of specie.

Mr. Fox thought it incumbent upon him to notice the subject now before the House. The sum of money was in his mind a trifle, compared to the principle on which it was proposed to be voted; since after the vote, the Minister might send money to the Emperor without the consent of Parliament, as he had done before. Some might think this a proper way of conducting the affairs of Government; but as to him, he was highly averse to the House carrying on such a delusion, by pretending to have any thing to do with the ways and means, over which he had no controul. He did not mean to question the propriety of advancing money to the Emperor; but he could not help observing that it would be better to advance it in the shape of a subsidy than of a loan; since of a loan the repayment was very precarious, while it gave us no right to stipulate for an equivalent as if a subsidy were given. The House, instead of trusting to the Minister, ought to confide in its own judgment, and as this was in some measure the object of the amendment, he should vote for it.

Mr. Grey doubted the repayment of a loan with good reason, since the Emperor had failed in the first of his engagements, the promised remittance of 92,000l. never having taken place. This was an injury done to the public, and a material one to the holders of stock. He then asked what the Minister could say of the fraudulent account he last year laid before the House. When asked how the vote of credit was applied, he answered, part to the army, and part to the ordnance. It now appeared, however, that a very considerable portion had been applied to the support of Conde's army.

Mr. Pitt admitted, indeed, that the Emperor had not made good the stipulated instalments of the interest due upon the former loan; but surely under the circumstances of the present year, a failure of that sort did not argue a want of faith.

Sir W. Pulteney's motion was negatived without a division.

Mr. Sheridan rose, and, after a short introduction, proposed the following amendment at the end of the Address:—'Your Majesty's faithful Commons having thus manifested their determination to enable your Majesty to give such assistance to your Majesty's Ally the Emperor, as may be indispensably necessary, in the unfortunate event of an unfavourable issue to the present negociations for peace, cannot omit this occasion of expressing their deep regret, that your Majesty's Ministers should in recent instances have *presumed* to issue similar assistance *without* any previous application to Parliament so to do; thereby acting, *as your Majesty's gracious message appears in a great measure to admit*, in defiance of the established practice, and in violation of the Constitutional Privileges of this House.'

Negatived without a division.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, when the following resolution was moved, and adopted.

'That a sum not exceeding 500,000l. be given to his Majesty to be applied to the service of the Emperor, to be issued at such times, and in such a manner, as his Majesty may see most proper.'

Mr. Fox made many pointed remarks upon the way in which the Minister applied the public money to purposes different from those for which they had been voted. In doing this he pursued a course of obscurity, concealment, and fraud. If the House suffered him to go on in the same way, he did not see how they could be of more service to the country, than a body of gentlemen of equal number, who should meet any where else for their amusement.

Tuesday, 20. Mr. Nichols thought that previously to the Report of the Committee of Supply being taken into consideration, the House ought to enquire of the Governors of the Bank their reasons for objecting to an Austrian loan. It had come out yesterday in conversation that the principal ones were the high price of bullion, and the rate of exchange. It was a fact that fifty guineas could be made by melting a thousand. It was therefore impossible that the specie could be kept up by coining; and consequently there was good reason to be cautious in sending money out of the country, especially as the measure in agitation was only the beginning of a system.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

WHITEHALL, TUESDAY, JANUARY 3, 1797.

BY Dispatches received on Sunday evening from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, it appears that a part of the French Fleet, consisting of eight two-deckers, and nine other vessels of different classes, had anchored in Bantry Bay on the 24th ult. and had remained there, without any attempt to land, till the 27th in the evening, when they quitted their station, and have not since been heard of. The wind, at the time of their sailing, blowing hard at S. S. E.

From their first appearance, every exertion was made by General Dalrymple, the Commanding Officer of the District, and a considerable force was collected to repel the Enemy.

The accounts further state, that the Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps displayed the utmost zeal and alacrity, in undertaking the guards in those places from whence the Regular Troops were withdrawn; and the universal readiness, shewn by all descriptions of people to forward the preparations for defence, left no doubt of the event, in case the Enemy had ventured to make a descent. In particular, the spirit, activity, and exertions of Richard White, Esq. of Seafield Park, deserve the most honourable mention.

An Officer and seven men were driven on shore in a boat belonging to the one of the French ships, and were immediately made prisoners. The Gentleman was conveyed to Dublin, and, upon examination states, that the Fleet, upon its leaving Brest, consisted in all of about fifty sail, having an Army of 25,000 men on board, commanded by General Hoche, and that it was destined for the attack of Ireland.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JANUARY 3, 1797.

A Letter from Captain Sterling, of His Majesty's Ship Jason, to Mr. Nepean, dated off Cape Clear, the 24th of Dec. 1796, gives the following intelligence:

'I had the honour to inform you, on the 20th inst. by Le Suffrein, a French vessel, armé en flute, which we had taken with 230 troops, arms, &c. on board, that my intentions were to cruize some days, to endeavour to intercept any of her consorts.

'The prisoners have since informed me, that she sailed on the 16th, in company with sixteen sail of the line and transports, having 20,000 troops. As the wind has been Easterly since the date of my letter, and blowing very hard, I hope they have not reached a port; and as the troops had only ten days provisions, they must be badly off.

'I saw a large ship of war last night, and I am persuaded the body of the Fleet cannot be far from me. A rudder, and other pieces of wreck, have floated past us to-day.'

WHITEHALL, JAN. 7, 1797.

By dispatches received this day from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and Mr. Pelham, dated the 3d and 4th instant, it appears that a part of the French fleet had returned to Bantry Bay, and that a further part had been seen off the mouth of the Shannon; but that both divisions had quitted their stations, and put to sea, on the evening of the 2d inst. without attempting a landing.

The accounts of the disposition of the country, where the troops are assembled, are as favourable as possible; and the greatest loyalty has manifested itself throughout the kingdom; and in the South and West, where the troops have been in motion, they have been met by the country people of all descrip-

tions, with provisions and all sorts of accommodations, to facilitate their march; and every demonstration has been given of the zeal and ardour of the nation to oppose the enemy in every place where it could be supposed a descent might be attempted.

WHITEHALL, JAN. 10, 1797.

By dispatches received this day from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, dated the 6th inst. it appears, that his Excellency had received accounts from Vice Admiral Kingsmill, stating that on the 3d inst. his Majesty's ship the Polyphemus, Capt. Lumsdaine, had captured and brought into the Cove of Cork, La Tortue, a French frigate of 44 guns, and 625 men, including troops; and that she had also captured a large transport full of troops, which being extremely leaky, and night coming on, with heavy gales of wind, Capt. Lumsdaine had been prevented from taking possession of; but which, from many signals of distress afterwards made by her, and his inability to render any assistance, he had every reason to apprehend must have sunk during the night.

It further appears, from the accounts of the prisoners on board La Tortue, that La Scævola, another large French frigate, had recently foundered at sea, with all her crew.

The Impatiente French frigate, carrying 20 four-pounders, 320 men, and 250 soldiers, came on shore near Crookhaven, on the 30th ult. and was totally lost. Seven of the men escaped on the rocks.

WHITEHALL, JANUARY 17.

An Extract of a Letter from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, dated Dublin Castle, Jan. 10, 1797, states as follows:

'I have the satisfaction to acquaint your Grace, that since the information transmitted to Mr. Greville, that the French had entirely left Bantry Bay, there has been no re-appearance of them upon the coasts; so that I trust, from the violence of the tempest, and from their ships being ill found and ill victualled, their expedition is for the present frustrated.

'Upon reviewing what has passed during this expedition of the enemy, I have the satisfaction to reflect, that the best spirit was manifested by his Majesty's Regular and Militia forces; and I have every reason to believe, that if a landing had taken place, they would have displayed the utmost fidelity. When the flank companies of the Antrim regiment were formed, the whole regiment turned out, to a man, with expressions of the greatest eagerness to march; and the Down-shire Regiment, to a man, declared they would stand and fall by their officers.

'At the time the army was ordered to march, the weather was extremely severe: I therefore ordered them a proportion of spirits upon their route, and directed an allowance of 4d. a day to their wives until their return. During their march, the utmost attention was paid them by the inhabitants of the towns and villages through which they passed, so that in many places the meat provided by commissaries was not consumed. The roads, which in parts had been rendered impassable by the snow, were cleared by the peasantry. The poor people often shared their potatoes with them, and dressed their meat without demanding payment; of which there was a very particular instance in the town of Banagher, where no Gentleman or principal Farmer resides to set them the example. At Carlow a considerable subscription was made for the troops as they passed; and at Limerick and Cork, every exertion was used to facilitate the carriage of artillery and baggage, by premiums to the carmen; and in the town of Galway, which for a short time was left with a very inadequate garrison, the zeal and ardour of the inhabitants and yeomanry was peculiarly manifested, and in a manner to give me the utmost satisfaction. In short, the general good disposition of the people through the South and West was so prevalent, that had the enemy landed, their hope of assistance from the inhabitants would have been totally disappointed.

'From the armed Yeomanry, Government derived the most honourable assistance. Noblemen and Gentlemen of the first property vied in exerting themselves at the head of their corps.---Much of the express and escort duty was performed by them. In Cork, Limerick, and Galway, they took the duty of the garrison.

Lord Shannon informs me, that men of three and four thousand pounds a year were employed in escorting baggage and carrying expresses. Mr. John Latouche, who was a private in his son's corps, rode 25 miles in one of the severest nights, with an express, it being his turn for duty. The merchants of Dublin, many of them of the first eminence, marched 16 Irish miles with a convoy of arms to the North, whither it was conducted by reliefs of Yeomanry. The appearance in this metropolis has been highly meritorious. The corps have been formed of the most respectable Barristers, Attornies, Merchants, Gentlemen, and Citizens, and their number is so considerable, and their zeal in mounting guards so useful, that I was enabled greatly to reduce the garrison with perfect safety to the town. The numbers of Yeomanry fully appointed and disciplined in Dublin exceed 2000; above 400 of whom are horse. The whole number of corps amount to 440, exclusive of the Dublin Corps. The gross number is nearly 25,000. There are also 91 offers of service under consideration, and 125 proposals have been declined; and, in reply to a circular letter written to the Commandants of the respective corps, their answers almost universally contained a general offer of service in any part of the kingdom.

'Many prominent examples of individual loyalty and spirit have appeared. An useful impression was made upon the minds of the lower Catholics by a judicious address from Dr. Moylan, the titular Bishop of Cork. I cannot but take notice of the exertions of Lord Kenmare, who spared no expence in giving assistance to the commanding officer in his neighbourhood, and who took into his own demesne, a great quantity of cattle which had been driven from the coast. Nor could any thing exceed the ardour of the Earl of Ormond, who, when his regiment of militia was retained as part of the garrison of Dublin, solicited with so much zeal a command in the flank companies, that I thought it a measure due to his Majesty's service to encourage his lordship's request.'

The Gazette of Tuesday, Jan. 17, contains a Letter from Major General Charles Graham, to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, dated Head-Quarters, Martinico, October 16, 1796, from which the following are extracts:

'Our affairs in Grenada wear the most favourable aspect: I may say, indeed, tranquillity is completely restored, as they enjoy it in the most comprehensive sense. The communication throughout the Island is perfectly open; there are some few stragglers, no doubt, in the woods; but they never molest even single passengers; and their number is so inconsiderable, and their state so wretched, that they rather deserve our contempt than merit our resentment.

'I embrace with satisfaction the opportunity this affords me of having the honour to inform you, that a Negotiation has been opened, for a general exchange of prisoners, with the Commissioners of the French Republic at Guadaloupe; the Commissary sent here to treat on that business, has, in consequence, returned with two hundred: an equal number of ours are to be sent by the Cartel.

'It affords me great satisfaction to have an opportunity of informing you of the entire reduction of the Brigands and Charibs in St. Vincent's.

'Tarin Padre, (a negroe of St. Lucia) who has commanded the Brigands and Charibs since the capture of the Vigie, and who had great influence and authority over both, surrendered on the 2d instant.

'The number of Brigands who have surrendered or been taken since the 4th of July, amounts to 725; the number of Charibs to 4633, including women and children.

'Inclosed you will receive a return of the killed and wounded of his Majesty's troops since the commencement of the Charib war.'

Return of the killed and wounded of his Majesty's Forces in the Island of St. Vincent, between the 20th of July and 15th of October, 1796.

26th Light Dragoons---1 Serjeant, 1 rank and file killed; 1 rank and file wounded.

Royal Artillery---1 Gunner wounded.

3d Foot, (or Buffs)---1 rank and file killed; 2 Serjeants, 19 rank and file wounded.

40th Foot---4 rank and file killed; 1 Lieutenant, 2 rank and file wounded.
42d Foot.---1 rank and file killed; 3 rank and file wounded.
63d Foot---3 rank and file killed; 1 Serjeant, 6 rank and file wounded.
2d East India Regiment---1 Serjeant, 4 rank and file killed; 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Ensign, 3 rank and file wounded.
Lewenstein's Chasseurs---4 rank and file killed; 2 Lieutenants, 1 Serjeant, 8 rank and file wounded.
Lieutenant Colonel Hassey's St. Vincent's Rangers---1 Serjeant, 8 rank and file killed; 1 Lieutenant, 6 Serjeants, 16 rank and file wounded.
Major French's St. Vincent's Rangers--- 2 rank and file killed; 2 Serjeants, 8 rank and file wounded.
Total---3 Serjeants, 31 rank and file killed; 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 4 Lieutenants, 2 Ensigns, 12 Serjeants, 1 Gunner, 66 rank and file wounded.

OFFICERS WOUNDED.

Lieutenant Colonel Graham and Ensign Towes, of the 2d West India Regiment.
Lieutenant Millar, of the 40th Regiment.
Lieutenants Beausire and Roquier, of Lewenstein's Chasseurs.
Lieutenant M'Kenzie, of Lieutenant Colonel Hassey's St. Vincent's Rangers.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JAN. 20,

A letter from Rear Admiral Harvey, dated on board the Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, Dec. 4, 1796, gives the following intelligence:

'It appears that the French had landed about 300 men on the island of Anguilla, the 26th ult. and that, after having plundered the island, and burnt several houses, and committed every devastation possible, attended with acts of great cruelty, on the appearance of the Lapwing, they re-embarked their troops the night of the 26th, and the following morning early the Lapwing came in action with the Decius of twenty-six guns, and Valiant brig, mounting four thirty-two and twenty-four pounders, as a gun vessel; that after a close action of about an hour the brig bore away, and in half an hour after the Decius struck her colours. The brig ran on shore on St. Martin's, and by the fire of the Lapwing was destroyed; that on the Lapwing taking possession of the Decius, it was found she had about eighty men killed and forty wounded, being full of troops; that the following day the Lapwing was chaced by two large French frigates and Captain Barton found it necessary to take the prisoners and his men out of the Decius, and set fire to her, when he returned to St. Kitts, and landed one hundred and seventy prisoners.

'The French troops employed on this service were picked men from Guadaloupe; and there is great reason to suppose the greatest part of them have been taken or destroyed. Many of the soldiers were drowned in attempting to swim ashore.

'The Lapwing had one man killed; the pilot and six men wounded.'

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JANUARY 21, 1797.

A letter from Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Captain of his Majesty's frigate Indefatigable, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated January 17, 1797, from which the following are extracts:

'Observing a large ship in the N. W. quarter, steering for France, I instantly made the signal to the Amazon for a general chace. At four P. M. the Indefatigable had gained sufficiently upon the chace for me to distinguish very clearly that she had two tier of guns, with her lower deck ports open, and that she had no poop.

'At fifteen minutes before six we brought the enemy to close action, which continued to be well supported on both sides near an hour, when we unavoidably shot a-head; at this moment the Amazon appeared a stern, and gallantly supplied our place; but the eagerness of Captain Reynolds to second his friend, had brought him up under a press of sail, and, after a well supported and close fire for a little time, he also unavoidably shot a-head. The enemy, who had nearly effected running me on board, appeared to be much larger than the Indefatigable, and, from her very heavy fire of musquetry, I believe was full of men; this fire

was continued until the end of the action with great vivacity, although she frequently defended both sides of the ship at the same time.

'As soon as we had replaced some necessary rigging, and the Amazon had reduced all her sail, we commenced a second attack, placing ourselves, after some raking broadsides, upon each quarter; and this attack, often within pistol shot, was by both ships unremitted for above five hours: we then sheered off to secure our masts. It would be needless to relate to their Lordships every effort that we made in an attack, which commenced at a quarter before six P. M. and did not cease, except at intervals, until half past four A. M. I believe ten hours of more severe fatigue was scarcely ever experienced; the sea was high, the people on the main deck up to their middles in water, some guns broke their breechings four times over, some drew the ring-bolts from the sides, and many of them were repeatedly drawn immediately after loading; all our masts were much wounded, the main top-mast completely unrigged, and saved only by uncommon alacrity.

'At about twenty minutes past four, the moon opening rather brighter than before, shewed to Lieutenant George Bell, who was watchfully looking out on the forecastle, a glimpse of the land; he had scarcely reached me to report it, when we saw the breakers. We were then close under the enemy's starboard bow, and the Amazon as near her on the larboard; not an instant could be lost, and every life depended upon the prompt execution of my orders; we instantly hauled the tacks on board, and made sail to the southward. The lingering approach of day-light was most anxiously looked for by all, and soon after it opened, seeing the land very close a head, we again wore to the southward, in twenty fathoms water, and a few minutes after discovered the enemy, who had so bravely defended herself, laying on her broadside, and a tremendous surf beating over her. The miserable fate of her brave but unhappy crew was perhaps the more sincerely lamented by us, from the apprehension of suffering a similar misfortune. We passed her within a mile, in a very bad condition, having at that time four feet water in her hold, a great sea, and the wind dead on the shore; but we ascertained, beyond a doubt, our situation to be that of Audierne Bay.

'The sufferings of the Amazon are unknown to me; and I am singularly happy to say that my own are inconsiderable. The first Lieutenant, Mr. Thomson, a brave and worthy Officer, is the only one of that description wounded, with eighteen men; twelve of which number have wounds of no serious consequence, consisting chiefly of violent contusions from splinters.'

N. B. Subsequent accounts state the total loss of the Amazon; but the crew were nearly all saved.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 21.

Extract of a letter from Admiral Lord Bridport to Mr. Nepean, dated at sea, the 16th of January, 1797.

'Captain Countess of the Dædalus, informs me, that on the 8th instant, off Ushant, in company with the Majestic and Incendiary, he captured Le Suffrein, a French transport, which had been taken by the Jason, and recaptured by Le Tortue frigate, and was going to Brest. She had two mortars, a quantity of small arms, powder, shells, and some intrenching tools on board, which he sunk, to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy.

ADDITIONAL SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE FRENCH.

The La Didon French Cutter Privateer, of four guns and thirty men, by the Cerberus Frigate, Capt. Drew, on the 30th of September; Le Capitaine Genereux, of three guns and twenty-five men, by his Majesty's ship Adventure, off St. Domingo, on the 18th of October; the L'Esperance French Brig, by the Ance de Vauville, Sir Richard Strachan, on the 9th of Jan. off Alderney; the La Liberte, French Lugger Privateer, of seven guns and eighteen men, off Yarmouth, by Admiral Onslow, in the Nassau Frigate, on the 28th of Jan.

DOWNING-STREET, JAN. 30, 1797.

Official accounts have this day been received from Mr. Robert Craufurd, of the surrender of Kehl, on the 10th instant, to the Austrians, after a siege of forty-nine days. It appears, that from the 31st of December to the 7th of

January, several attacks had been made by the Austrians upon the Enemy's principal outworks, in all of which the former were completely successful.

Mr. R. Craufurd speaks in the highest terms of the skill and perseverance of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, the gallantry and good conduct of Prince Frederic of Orange, and of the patience and chearfulness with which the troops submitted to the greatest hardships.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRENCH ARMIES OF THE RHINE AND ITALY.

BUONAPARTE TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head Quarters at Milan, Dec. 26.

The army of General Alvinzi is posted on the Brenta, and in the Tyrol: the army of the Republic extends along the Adige, and occupies the line of Montebello, Carona, and Rivoli. We have an advanced guard before Verona, and another before Porto Legnago.

Mantua is blockaded with the utmost strictness. According to a letter from the Emperor to General Wurmser, which has been intercepted, this place must be reduced to the last extremity; the garrison has no provisions but horse-flesh.

I repeat to you, with the greatest satisfaction, that the Republic has no army which wishes more than that of Italy, the maintenance of the sacred constitution of 1795, the only refuge of liberty and the French people.

We are ready and eager to fight the new revolutionists, whatever may be their designs.

Let us have no more revolutions; this is the hope most dear to the heart of the soldier; he requires not peace, which he sincerely wishes, because he knows that is the only means not to obtain it; and those who do not wish it, loudly clamour for it, that it may not take place; but he prepares himself for new conflicts, that he may obtain it with more certainty.

MOREAU, GENERAL IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE RHINE AND MOSELLE, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

I have only time to tell you that Kehl will be evacuated this day at four o'clock. We shall take every thing with us, even the pallisades and balls of the enemy.

BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF ITALY, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head Quarters at Roverbella. 28th Nivose (Jan. 17.)

There have occurred, since the 23d, operations of such importance, and which have been accompanied with so many actions, that it is impossible for me before to-morrow to present you with a detail of particulars; I shall now barely enumerate them.

Upon the 20th Nivose, the enemy attacked the division of General Massena before Verona, which produced the battle of St. Michel, where they were completely beaten. We took 600 prisoners, and three pieces of cannon. The same day they attacked the head of our line at Montebaldo, and produced the battle of Corona, when they were repulsed with the loss of an hundred and ten prisoners.

Upon the 23d at midnight, the division of the enemy's army, which had taken post at Bevelaqua ever since the 19th, when they compelled the advanced guard of the division of General Angereau to fall back, hastily threw a bridge over the Adige, a league from Porto Legnago, opposite Anguiari.

Upon the 24th in the morning, the enemy caused a very strong column to defile by Montagna and Caprino, and thus compelled the division of General Joubert to evacuate Corona, and concentrate themselves at Rivoli. I had foreseen this movement. I repaired thither at night, and the battle of Rivoli ensued, which we gained upon the 25th and 26th, after an obstinate resistance; at which place we made 13,000 prisoners, took several stands of colours and 60 pieces of cannon, General Alvinzi, almost alone, with great difficulty escaped.

Upon the 25th General Guieux attacked the enemy at Anguiari, to attempt

to throw them into confusion before they had entirely effected their passage. He did not succeed in this object; but he made 300 prisoners.

Upon the 26th, General Angereau attacked the enemy at Anguiari, which produced the second battle of Anguiari. He made 2000 prisoners, took 16 pieces of cannon, and burnt all their bridges over the Adige; but the enemy taking advantage of the night, filed straight towards Mantua. They had already advanced within cannon shot of that place. They attacked St. George's suburb, which we had carefully entrenched, and they were unable to carry it. I arrived in the night, with reinforcements, which produced the battle of la Favourite, and I now write to you on the field of battle. The fruits of this battle are 7000 prisoners, a number of standards, cannon, all the baggage of the army, a regiment of hussars and a considerable convoy of provisions and oxen, which the enemy attempted to introduce into Mantua.

Wurmser tried to make a sortie to attack the left wing of our army; but he met with the usual reception, and was obliged to return.

Behold then, in three days, the fifth army of the Emperor entirely destroyed!

We have taken 23,000 prisoners, among which are a Lieutenant-General, two Generals, 6000 men killed or wounded, sixty pieces of cannon, and about twenty-four stands of colours. All the battalions of the Vienna Volunteers have been taken prisoners. Their colours are embroidered by the hands of the Empress.

The army of General Alvinzi was near 50,000 men, a part of which had come post from the interior of Austria.

The moment I return to head-quarters I will transmit you a detailed account, to inform you of the military movements which have taken place, as well as to acquaint you with the different corps and individuals who have distinguished themselves. BUONAPARTE.

FRENCH ACCOUNT OF THE EXPEDITION TO IRELAND.

The Paris Papers contain the following letters relative to this Expedition.

Brest, Dec. 23. General Hoche, who commands the troops embarked on board the Brest Fleet, reminds them, in a spirited proclamation, that they are called on to avenge the rights of humanity outraged in Ireland; and recommends respect for property, and order and discipline. On the 15th, the fleet was at anchor off Bertheaume, and was seen there on the 16th, at two in the afternoon. On the 17th it sailed. The wind was for some time favourable; but afterwards changed, though not so much as to interrupt their course. The fleet consists of seventeen sail of the line, six frigates, three corvettes, three ships armed en flute, besides transports. It has three divisions; the Van, commanded by Richery; the Centre, by Morard de Galles; and the Rear, by Vice-Admiral Nielly.

The Seduisant, of 74 guns, was lost in passing the Saints (rocks at the mouth of Brest Harbour); above 800 of the crew, however, were saved.

Brest, Jan. 2. We are in the utmost anxiety about General Hoche, Admiral de Galles, and Adjutant General Brieux, who were all on board the Fraterinte frigate, and have not been heard of since the second day after sailing. While Admiral Bouvet was out, the gales were such as to render it impossible to effect a landing. They talk, notwithstanding, of a second expedition.

6. Five ships of the line and three frigates, belonging to the fleet commanded by Admiral Morard de Galles, returned here on the 1st of Jan.

This Division was commanded by Admiral Bouvet, whose conduct does not appear to be free from blame. He has been provisionally suspended from all his functions, and the examination of his conduct is about to be referred to a military tribunal.

12. The Pegase and Phaeton ships of the line, with the Resolue frigate, entered our roads on the 11th of January.

The two former suffered considerable damage from the bad weather on the coast of Ireland. The Resolue, with Admiral Nielly on board, was dismasted, and after having been exposed to the greatest danger on a hostile coast, was towed into port by the Pegase.

15. The ships of the line, the Redoubtable, the Nestor, the Fougeux, the Tourville, and the frigates the Romaine, the Serine, the Fidelle, and the Cocarde, left Bantry Bay the 5th of January, and entered our roads on the 13th. In their course they met no enemy. The Admiral and General, in the Fraternite, kept the sea for twenty-nine days, almost always in the midst of storms, and sometimes in the midst of the English squadrons. The details of the expedition will prove, that it was neither the English nor the winds that prevented our landing; but a mistaken signal which divided and delayed the fleet.

20. The frigate the Fraternite, on board of which was the Admiral Morard de Galles and General Hoche, had moored in the road of Rochefort, on the 14th of January, accompanied by the ship of the line the Revolution.

27. Great preparations are making for a second important expedition, in which all the resources of Republican France will be called forth.

Of the last fleet, fifteen sail out of seventeen are come into port. The following summary statement of the fate of the whole is given in the *Eclair* of the 25th.

Ships which have entered port -	33	------Lost - - - -	5
------Missing - - - -	2		
------Taken - - - -	4	Total	44

AMERICA.

New York, Dec. 23. Three dreadful conflagations have lately taken place in this country. In this city, on Dec. 9th, from sixty to seventy buildings were burnt down. At Savannah, on November 26th, 229 houses, being more than half the compact part of the city were consumed; and at Baltimore, on December 4th, the Methodists' meeting, their academy, seven houses, and a number of back-buildings, were in a blaze. These fires were at first attributed to French incendiaries, but this has since been denied by the American papers. It has been discovered that they were occasioned by some wicked incendiaries who were urged to it by the hope of pillage and plunder.

Philadelphia, Dec. 24. The Election for a President, and Vice President of the United States ended this day, when the numbers stood as follow:

For Mr. Adams, - - - -	71	Mr. Butler, - - - -	23
Mr. Pinckney, - - - -	65	Mr. Adams, - - - -	15
Mr. Jefferson - - - -	57		

Mr. Jay and Mr. Elsworth had 5 votes each; Mr. Clinton 3; Mr. Henry, Mr. Washington, and Mr. Johnson, 2 each.

Mr. Adams and Mr. Pinckney are therefore elected President and Vice-President of the United States, an official notification of which is to be made on the 10th of next month by the President of the Senate to both houses of Congress. Both those gentlemen are considered as well disposed towards Great Britain. Mr. Jefferson, one of the unsuccessful candidates, is supposed to be friendly to the interests of France.

The States of Kentucky and Tennessee, although attached to the Union, were not, from some informality, allowed to send Electors; and the returns from the State of Georgia did not arrive in the time limited by Act of Congress.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

London. Feb. 1. As the watchman belonging to Westminster-Abbey was going his nine-o'clock round, he observed, close under the West-gate of the Abbey, a man lying on the ground, who, on closer examination, proved to be Colonel Frederick, son of the late Theodore, King of Corsica, with his brains, and even one side of his face literally blown to atoms, appearing altogether a most mangled and shocking spectacle.

Various conjectures were assigned for the cause of this lamentable act; but from the most minute enquiry, there is much reason to fear it was his own deed.

The body was immediately conveyed to the workhouse adjoining for the Coroner's Inquest, which sat on Friday morning; and after an investigation of four hours, returned a verdict of lunacy.

On examining his pockets, 2s. only were found, and a copy of a letter directed to a Nobleman high in office, supplicating a small sum to prevent an arrest, which had driven him from his lodgings.

OBITUARY.

THE late Dr. Buller, Bishop of Exeter, whose Death we announced in our last, was a prelate whose moral qualities and talents, still more than his high rank and station, entitle him to an honourable distinction in the register of mortality. He was born at Morval, in Cornwall, in 1735, the son of John Francis Buller, Esq. and Rebecca his wife, daughter of the right reverend Sir Jonathan Trelaway, lord bishop of Winchester. He was educated first at Westminster school, and afterwards at Oriel college, Oxford. In 1762, he married Anne, second daughter of Dr. John Thomas, lord bishop of Winchester. In 1763, he was collated to a prebend in that cathedral, and soon after named to be one of the deputy clerks of the closet to his majesty. In 1773, he was appointed to a canonry in the church of Windsor, which he resigned in 1784, on being promoted to the deanery of Exeter. From that deanery he was removed, in 1790, to that of Canterbury. In all these stations, as well as in the capacity of a parochial minister, he left the most honourable tokens of himself; in every place, as a most useful member of society, declining no duties, but strenuously and cheerfully exerting himself to fulfil all. In the year 1792, on the death of Dr. John Ross, of learned and worthy memory, he was advanced to the see of Exeter, with great satisfaction to a church and diocese who were anxious for his return, and whose experience of his eminent virtues and ability, afforded them the strongest assurances of finding in him a pious, vigilant, and affectionate pastor; and in this expectation they were not disappointed. Their only object of regret is, that they were so soon deprived of his paternal care, and this at a period when much public benefit might still have been expected from his continued exertions, with equal zeal and prudence, to improve the service of parishes, and the condition of the inferior clergy. The dissolution of this excellent prelate (who was not more respectable in public than amiable in private life) may, it is feared, have been hastened by distress of mind, for the loss of three sons within a short period! the eldest of whom, the gallant colonel Buller, died in consequence of a wound which he received in the service of his country, in January, 1795.

On the 2d of May last, at Calcutta, in Bengal, after a few days illness, Sir James Watson, kt. one of the judges of the supreme Court of Judicature. Sir James was the son of a Presbyterian minister, who was for many years connected with a congregation of Protestant dissenters, in the borough of Southwark. He was educated for the ministry, at the academy, then at Mile-End, under the care of Dr. Conder and Dr. Walker. When his academical studies were completed, he settled with a congregation at Gosport, and officiated for some years as its pastor. He there married a young lady of good fortune, either in possession or expectation. About the same time he entered himself at one of the inns of court, abandoned the ministry, and devoted himself to the study of the law. He was, in due course, admitted a barrister, received a diploma of Doctor of Laws, and was chosen a fellow of the Royal Society. In the exercise of his profession, he traversed the western circuit, and in consequence was chosen recorder of the borough of Bridport; and, about the commencement of Mr. Pitt's administration, its representative in parliament. His politics and those of his constituents were then in unison. He, however, maintained his attachment to Mr. Pitt long after his constituents were led to entertain an unfavourable opinion both of him and of his measures. Mr. Watson (who had been appointed a serjeant) directed his views to the Supreme Court, in India, and long aspired to the office of judge. In the pursuit of this object he was very zealous in his endeavours to attract notice at the India House, and uniformly devoted to the support of ministerial measures. On the death of Sir W. Jones, to whom he must have proved a very unequal

successor, he was appointed to the office of judge; but he died immediately after his arrival at Calcutta. What was the true cause of his death has not yet been ascertained; but the event was very unfortunate to a large family, that depended upon the attainment of an object which he had long pursued. His practice in this country was never very considerable; and as he had reason to expect the office of judge, when a vacancy occurred, he probably never paid much attention to it. His abilities were neither mean nor distinguished. He was never very assiduous in his application to business. Having *one* object in view, he laboured to attain it, by entering, on all occasions, with ardour, into India politics, and by an uniform support of the measures of administration. His natural disposition was amiable; and he appears to have been sincerely lamented at Calcutta.

On Jan. 13th, at the premature age of 22, Mr. John Geo. Cape, a native of the county of Leicester, late surgeon of the *Earl of Oxford East Indiaman*. He was a young man of promising genius, and of considerable acquirements. His taste and knowledge in the fine arts rendered his company highly agreeable. His sprightly manners and amiable disposition render his death a severe affliction to all his relatives and friends. He had lately returned, in the most perfect health, in the Earl of Oxford, to London, and while pursuing his anatomical studies, in the Borough, was attacked with a violent fever, which, in a few days, terminated an existence, the apparent dawn of an active and enterprizing life.

On his late passage home from India, the vessel touched at Diamond Harbour, near to which the unfortunate Munro had been carried off by a tyger. It happened at this time that two adjacent villages were kept in continual alarm by one of these ferocious animals. Mr. Cape, however, and the third mate, Mr. Williamson, engaging a body of the natives to attend them, determined to go in search of him. Soon after they had sallied forth, Mr. Cape came upon him unexpectedly, as he lay basking in the sun in a field of standing rice. The tyger instantly sprung upon them, and a black man, at the side of Mr. Cape, fell a victim to his fury! alarmed, however, at the noise of the musquets and the yell of the people, the animal dropped his prey, and faced his assailants; but after the discharge of a few pieces, he set up a horrid roar, and walked leisurely into the underwood. The poor man had his thigh bone stripped bare with one stroke of his paw, and was so much injured in his head, that notwithstanding the immediate medical assistance afforded him, he died in a few hours. This tyger was considered as one of the largest in size which the natives had seen. In his haunt was found the remains of a bullock whom he had recently destroyed.

Lately, at Liecester, aged 69, Mr. John Lewin. He was elected mace-bearer to the Corporation in the year 1787; which office he filled with equal credit to himself and utility to the Corporation, who, though for some years previous to his decease he was incapacitated from attending his public duty through illness, generously continued his salary as a testimony of their approbation of his integrity and worth.

Lately, in John-street, Bedford-row, Mrs. Amy Filmer, sister to Sir John F. bart.

Lately, in York Castle, John Wilkinson, one of the people called Quakers, who, with seven others, was committed to that prison upwards of twelve months ago, under an exchequer process, for refusing to pay tythes. The prosecution was instituted at the suit of the Rev. G. Markham, vicar of Carleton,, in the county of York, and who possesses, exclusive of that preferment, a rich benefice in Cheshire. It was partly with a view to relieve these unfortunate sufferers that the benevolent Serjeant ADAIR has brought in his bill, now pending in parliament, for the relief of Quakers; and we hope the survivers may yet live to profit by his philanthropy.

Lately Mrs. Hastings, of Lewes, an old widow woman, who lived by herself in a hut, was found therein dead. It is supposed she was seized by a fit, and in her fall upsetting a pailful of water, it flowed about her and occasioned her body to be frozen to the floor, in which state it was when first discovered.

Lately at Newhaven, Mr. Henry Alderton, master of the sloop Lewes, belonging to the above port, and captured some months since, by a French privateer of Brighton, as mentioned in a former

account. The hardships of his imprisonment, and the difficulties he experienced in his escape, it is supposed, occasioned the illness, which so rapidly worked his dissolution. In his passage from the interior of France to Dunkirk, he lay concealed under a heap of straw, in an open cart, three days and three nights, in the late severe weather. From Dunkirk, he procured a passage in an American vessel, to England, where he had not been more than a fortnight prior to his death. The account Mr. Alderton gave of the treatment of prisoners in France, destitute of money to purchase indulgences, was shocking: the allowance to such, being, he said, only one pound and a half of very bad bread, and two ounces of pork, per day.

Lately, at Haydon, in Essex, the Hon. Mrs. Jane Boscawen, relict of the late Hon. and Rev. Dr. Nicholas Boscawen, prebendary of Westminster, who was brother to the deceased admiral of that name, and to the late Lord Falmouth. She was daughter of ------ Woodward, and relict of------Hatton, of Stratford-upon-Avon, in the county of Warwick, Esqs. and had by Dr. B. two sons; Hugh, born 1755, died the next year, and Nicholas, born 1756.

Feb. 10. At her house in Upper Grosvenor-street, Mrs. C. Pennant, of whose various virtues and most active benevolence the affliction of her relations, the regret of a circle of valuable friends, the tears of her domestics, and of a numerous poor, partakers of her ever bounteous and well-judged generosity, are now the sad, yet sincere and unerring record.

15. At her house near Hemel Hempsted, Elizabeth, Countess of Marchmont: She survived her husband, who made so distinguished a figure in the opposition to Sir Robert Walpole, little more than three years. The retirement in which they had been for many years, will prevent their being missed in the circle in which they formerly lived; but the loss of both will be severely felt by those who could be relieved by their benevolence, and lamented by the few who shared their society.

On Sunday, the 7th August last, at the Government House at Madras, the Right Honourable Lady Hobart, wife of the Right Honourable Lord Hobart, Governor of our East India Possessions. Her Ladyship had long been in a declining state of health; and had by the advice of her physicians, taken her passage in the Henry Dundas East Indiaman, to proceed to England.

Her Ladyship's funeral was attended by nearly the whole of the ladies and gentlemen in the settlement. Her remains were deposited in St. Mary's Church, in Fort St. George. The colours on the Fort and on the shipping were hoisted half mast high, throughout the day. Minute guns were also fired from the King's ships, and the Indiamen in the roads, during the whole of the procession and interment.

Lately the Right Honourable Lady Milsington. Her ladyship's remains were interred in the family vault of his grace the Duke of Ancaster.

19. At his house in Pall-Mall in the 74th year of his age, James Dodsley Esq. the celebrated Bookseller.

Lately, at Clayhills, Stirlingshire, John Wright, a common Beggar these thirty years, and has left the following sums, a 50l. bill, 24l. in half crowns 8l. in half-pence, one guinea note, and one half guinea---in all 83l. 11s. 6d.

Lately at her house in St. James-square, Jemina Marchioness Grey, Baroness Lucas of Crudwell, in the county of Wilts. Her ladyship was the granddaughter of Henry, last Duke of Kent; daughter of John, third Earl of Bredalbane, by the said duke's eldest daughter Annabel Jemina; and widow of Philip second Earl of Hardwicke, and by whom she has left two daughters, Annabel, widow of Lord Polwarth, and Jemina, widow of Lord Grantham; to the eldest of whom descend the estates belonging to the Duke of Kent, and the title of Baroness Lucas.

On her coffin-plate is inscribed:

"The Most Noble
Jemina, Marchioness Grey,
and Baroness Lucas, of Crudwell;
born October 9th, O. S. 1712;
married May 22d, 1740,
to the Right Hon. Philip Yorke,
2d Earl of Hardwicke;
died January 11th, 1797."

Lately in Jermyn street, aged 38, Henry Pelham, esq. brother to the Right Hon. Thomas Pelham, secretary to the present Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. He was born July 11, 1759, elected representative for Lewes, and appointed secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland in 1782.

LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

Dec. 31. J. Baird, Upper Guildford-street, distiller. J. Mobbs, Southampton, haberdasher. W. Mainwaring, Manchester, umbrella-maker.

Jan. 3. A. Le Normand, Thomas-str. St. John. Southwark, merchant. M. Ahern, Tooley-street, cheesemonger. J. Bell, Strand, bookseller. T. Hutchins, St. Nicholas, Worcester, rope maker. J. Poole, Preston, Lancashire, grocer.

Jan. 7. D. Mouchet and C. Lamborn, Gerrard-street, wine-merchants. J. Downey, South Shields, linen-draper. J. Denby, Leeds, linen-draper. J. Morley the younger, Coventry, mercer. W. Wilson and R. L. Jones, Manchester, cotton-spinners. W. Pryce, Eglwysilan, Glamorgan, malster. J. P. Richards, Liverpool, merchant

Jan. 10. W. Hodgson, Strand, confectioner. P. Addington, Hereford, haberdasher, R. Washington, Stockport, Chester, muslin-manufacturer. W. Green, Westhoughton, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer.

Jan. 14, R. Maclagan, Wood-street, Cheapside, merchant. D. Waterfield, Little James-street, Bedford-row, hackney-man. J. Lomas, Three Crane Wharf Queen-street, cotton-merchant.

Jan. 21. J. Cadney and S. Lund, Greenwich, haberdashers. T. Jenkins, Manchester, *innkeeper.*

Jan. 24. W. Harris. Alfred Place, Newington, Surry, carpenter. J. Ranger, of the Old Pay Office, Broad-street, wine merchant. Louis La Sabloniere, Leicester Fields, vintner. J. Seringeour, Gerard-street, shopkeeper. R. Keepe the elder, Cannon-street, stationer. T. Reeves the elder, Brick-lane, Spitalfields, wine-merchant. J. Carter, Kennington Common, cow-keeper. T. Johnson, Smithfield, victualler. R. Mill, Biddeford, Devonshire, linen-draper. J. Abraham, Houndsditch, warehouseman. E. Pope, Folkstone, Kent, taylor.

Jan. 28. P. Oyens, Plymouth Dock, watch-maker. P. Clutterbuck, York-street, brewer. J. Elliott, Riding-house-lane, Marybone, builder. Z. James, Clapton, baker. J. Harrison, Paternoster-row, bookseller. R. Price, Mile End Old Town, corn-dealer. W. F. Woolmer, Hamilton-street, Piccadilly, picture-dealer. W. Dart, Basinghall-street, Blackwell Hall Factor. T. Elsworth, King-street, Tower-hill, hatter. J. Box, Westerham, Kent, innholder. J. Tierney, King-street, Portman-square, taylor. T. Thompson, *Borough-market*, potatoe-merchant. A. Munday, Strand, coffee-house keeper. H. Walker, Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, upholder. T. Burnett, Leadenhall-street grocer. A. Dick, Manchester, embroiderer. B. Marsh, W. Heghton, and J. Heghton, Preston, cotton-manufacturers. Z. Kirkman and J. Kirkman, Manchester, cotton-manufacturers. W. Cozens, Southampton, biscuit-baker. D. Chandler, Stowmarket, Suffolk, merchant. T. H. Vernon, Dinaspowis, Glamorganshire, dealer. W. Richardson, Whitby, tanner.

Jan. 31. C. Peacock and B. Hitchins, Chatham Place, glass-sellers. T. Mason, Barnard's Inn, money-scrivener. G. Dyson, Milk-street, Cheapside, warehouseman. J. Smith and W. Brown, Finsbury-square, carpet manufacturers. J. Cooper, St. Michael's-alley, Cornhill, upholsterer. T. Filmore Sercombe, Exeter, money-scrivener. J. Elwood and J. Fallows, Liverpool, merchants. R. Fairclough, Liverpool, corn and flour merchant. T. Owen, Manchester, vintner. G. Worthington, Manchester, merchant. J. Rowntree, York, money-scrivener. G. Rogers, Chester, nurseryman.

Feb. 4. F. Linley, Holborn, music-seller. J. Haynes, Hind-court, Fleet-street, coal-merchant. R. Scadgell, Back Hill, carpenter. S. Jenkins, Great Knightrider-street, coach-master. L. Lockard, Manchester, manufacturer. J. Humphrey, Manchester, cotton manufacturer. J. Sunderland, Holt, Wilts, clothier. E. Banks, Birmingham, innholder. W. Nicholls, Birmingham, plater. T. Robinson. Stockport, Chester, linen-draper. S. M. Parsons, Culmstock, Devon. mercer. P. Spence, Bromyard, Hereford, haberdasher. W. Maskrey, Rushton, Stafford, cotton-manufacturer.

Feb. 7. H. Jones, Carnaby-str. cheesemonger. M. Payne, the elder, Coventry, money-scrivener. T. Hartley, Strand, hatter. E. Bracebridge, Epsom, innkeeper. J. Duncomb and J. Thompson, Whitechapel, cabinet-makers. H. Sabine, Houghton-street, factor. S. Dawson, Liverpool, pawnbroker. P. Healey, Salford, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. J. Briddon, Hartington, Derbysh. hawker. T. Johnson, Liverpool, woollen draper.

Feb. 11. J. Cambridge, Hammersmith, merchant. J. F. Nutt, Hyde Park Corner, tavern-keeper. E. Robinson, Mark-lane, cork-cutter. H. Nantes, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street, merchant. J. Thompson, Newgate-street, haberdasher. W. White, Worship-str. cabinet-maker. S. Wright, Methwold, Norf. dealer. J. Cary, St. Margaret, Westm. cowkeeper. G. Finch, Hurst Green, Sussex, shopkeeper. J. Tremlet, Exeter, dyer. J. Rowles, Witney, dealer. W. Hudson, Whitby, linen-draper. B. Beach and J. Beach, Manchester, merchants. M. Watson, Oxford, grocer. R. Twyford, Cornbrook, Lanc. brewer. W. Rees, Swansea, mercer.



Sr. JAMES SOWERBY WRIGHT. Knt.

Publishd by G. Cawthorn British Library, 132 Strand, March 30. 1797.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR MARCH, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF THE LATE

SIR SAMPSON WRIGHT,

And an engraved Representation of the British and Spanish Fleets, during

SIR JOHN JERVIS's GLORIOUS VICTORY,

ON FEB. 14, 1797.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Brief Memoirs of the late Sir Sampson Wright,	151
On the Manners of Ancient Times,	152
Speech of a Native of Amboyna to the Portuguese,	154
Historical Fact relative to one of the Earls of Carnarvon,	155
A Turkish Story;	156
Account of the late Naval Victory,	157
Letters on the present State of Ireland,	164
Interesting Anecdote relative to the Bastille,	168
History of the Rise and Fall of Beards,	170
On the Circumstances which render the Retrospect of past Ages agreeable,	173
On the fascinating Power of Serpents,	176
Anecdotes,	179
MASONIC REPOSITORY.	
The Rev. Brother Ashe's Sermon to the Royal Arch Lodge, Dublin,	181
Masonic Intelligence,	184
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.	
Essays by a Society of Gentlemen at Exeter,	187
Vaillant's Travels,	190
Erskine's Causes and Consequences of the present War with France,	194
Appeal to the Moral Feelings of S. Thornton, R. Burdon, H. Brown, &c.	195
Poems by the Rev. W. Mason, vol. iii.	196
Martin on the Loyalty Loan,	196
POETRY: including Prologue to A Cure for the Heart-Ache. Brother Linnecar's Hymn on Masonry. *Masonic Song, said to be written by* the late King of Prussia. Hymn to the Genius of Odours. The Maid's Soliloquy. Yran and Jura, from the Norse, by E. S. J. The Soul, by the Same. Louisa, a Funereal Wreath, said to be written by Gen. Buonaparte. Lines, addressed to a Young Lady. On Eternity. Sonnet.	197
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS: including Wives as they were, and Maids as they are, and The Castle of Lindenberg,	201
Parliamentary Proceedings,	203
MONTHLY CHRONICLE.	
Gazette News,	205
Proceedings of the French Armies in *Italy,*	213
French Account of the Expedition to the Coast of Wales,	215
East and West India News,	215
Domestic do.	216
Obituary,	217

LONDON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE CAWTHORN, *British Library,* No. 132, *Strand;*

AND SOLD BY

SYMONDS, PATERNOSTER-ROW; and may be had of all the Booksellers and Newscarriers in Town and Country.

TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE long promised Review of the Life and Writings of Mr. Burke is delayed, from the Engraver's not having completed the Portrait of that Gentleman which is intended to accompany it.

The farther Poetical Favours of E. S. J. of Dr. Perfect, &c. &c. are come to hand.

Our Correspondent, who favoured us with the Sonnets of General Buonaparte, is, we understand, engaged in preparing a Life of that celebrated Commander, which will illustrate many curious facts in his history. From his writing so elegantly in English, we are almost led to conclude him to be a native of this country. A short time will, we trust, develope the mystery.

This Magazine may now be had Complete in SEVEN VOLUMES, bound according to the Taste of the Purchaser. A very few complete Sets remain on hand; so that an early application is recommended to such Persons (Brethren or others) as desire to possess themselves of the most elegant and entertaining Miscellany hitherto published under the denomination of Magazine.

SUBSCRIBERS may have their Volumes bound by sending them to the *British Library*, No. 132, Strand.

PRICES OF BINDING PER VOLUME.

	s.	d.
Half-bound, Russia back - -	2	0
Calf, lettered - - -	3	0
Ditto, gilt - - - -	3	6
Extra, with Masonic Embellishments -	4	6

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR MARCH 1797.

BRIEF MEMOIRS

OF THE LATE WORTHY MAGISTRATE

SIR SAMPSON WRIGHT.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

IT too often happens, that the early part of the life of those, who in their public capacities have deserved well of their country, is involved in the most impenetrable obscurity. This, we believe, results from the vanity, or rather weakness, of mankind, who, when they are placed in more exalted situations, endeavour to throw a veil over that part of their existence in which their station was more humble: forgetful that their greatest honour consists in having, by their talents and exertion, ennobled themselves, in spite of the disadvantages of their birth and poverty of their condition.

A very diligent enquiry has not enabled us to ascertain, with precision, the period when Sir Sampson Wright entered on the stage of time; and even the facts relative to the most early period of his being are equally obscure. The first situation in which we can discover, him is in the condition of shopman to a grocer, in which occupation he continued for some years; and at length quitted it, on being appointed a clerk in the Bridge-Office, the duties of which he discharged with great integrity and punctuality. About this time he got acquainted with the late Sir John Fielding, through whose interest, after having passed through various stages of promotion in the Public Office, Bow-Street, he was introduced to the Bench about the year 1774; in which post he continued, fulfilling his duties as an upright Magistrate, and an honest man, till his death.

For some months previous to his death, this worthy man had been afflicted with a spasmodic complaint, which, at intervals, was very severe. The disorder at length terminated in a rapid dropsy, which

no medical assistance could resist. He died on the 31st day of May, 1793. On the morning of the 4th of April, his remains were interred in a vault in the south east corner of St. Paul's church-yard, Covent-Garden. His remains were attended by his son, Mr. Justice Addington, Mr. Goodenough, Mr. Howard, and others, who had been his intimate friends. The patroles of the metropolis also attended the funeral, and, by their concern, manifested their feelings for the loss of so good a master: for, as he planned this useful guard, so, according to their merits, he protected them.

If we consider the character of Sir Sampson Wright with attention, we shall find in it very much to admire. His beginning life so humbly, the more fully approved his talents and rectitude of conduct; and the faithful discharge of his duties as a magistrate, clearly evinced the integrity of his principles and the goodness of his heart. The improvements and regulations he made in the general police of the metropolis, deserve the highest praise, and will be remembered with gratitude by its inhabitants, whose safety so much depends on the vigilance of the presiding magistrate at Bow-street. Peculation and avarice, which are too often the concomitants of those holding public situations, cannot be laid to his charge; and the greatest proof of his being clear in his great office, is, that though the emoluments of it were considerable, and he lived without splendour or extravagance, the property he left behind him was very small, in consideration of what it might have been, had he been less zealous in his good wishes towards the community.

He left behind him only one son, who was brought up at Westminster, and afterwards sent to Trinity-College, Cambridge, where he acquitted himself with great credit. Soon after he left College, this son went out to Newfoundland in the department of the Judge-Advocate-General, from whence he returned in the year 1793; since which period, satisfied with the patrimony left him by his father, he has not been in any public situation,

ON THE

MANNERS OF ANCIENT TIMES.

AN ingenious writer of the present times says, that the accounts which have been given by some authors of the wealth and splendour of the seventh century, are as fabulous as all the other miraculous things we read of in the history of those times. Their whole cloathing was of skins, or coarse woollens. The conveniences of life were not known: buildings, indeed, were erected with strength and solidity, but conveyed no idea of either the affluence or taste of the age. Neither much money, nor much knowledge of the arts, is required to pick up heaps of stones by the hands of slaves. One incontestible proof of the indigence of the people was, that taxes were levied in kind; and that even the contributions which the inferior Clergy paid to their superiors, consisted of provisions. The superstition which prevailed, increased the general darkness.

In the eighth, and beginning of the ninth century, Rome, no longer the capital of the masters of the universe, attempted to exercise her authority as before, in deposing or making Kings. Deprived of inhabitants or soldiers, by dint of opinions and religious tenets alone she aspired to universal monarchy. By her management, princes were excited to take up arms against each other; people against their kings, and kings against their people. All merit consisted in making war, and all virtue in obeying the Church. The dignity of monarchs was degraded by the claims of Rome, which inspired a contempt for Princes, without exciting a love for liberty. Liberty was then comprised in a few absurd romances, and some melancholy tales, the offspring of cloistered indolence. This contributed to cherish that dejection of spirit, that propensity to the marvellous, so favourable to the interests of superstition. Public affairs were greatly affected by two different people, one from the north, and the other from the south, the disciples of Woden and of Mahomet.

Charlemagne subdued one of these nations, and maintained his ground against the other. He was desirous of engaging the Saxons and Normans to change that religion, which helped to make them so terrible, for another which would dispose them to obedience. He was obliged to wade through seas of blood, and the cross was erected upon heaps of slain. He was less successful against the Arabs, conquerors of great part of Asia, Africa and Spain; nor could he maintain a footing beyond the Pyrenean mountains. The weak and unmanly weapons of scholastic logic, and the controversial armour of Monks, who had such an ascendant that the Emperor used to ask pardon of God for the time he employed in affairs of State, were not weapons to oppose the heroic and daring enthusiasm and valour of the Arabs.

Constantinople, the capital of the degraded Empire, was engaged at this time in the material dispute, if images ought or ought not to be worshipped. The nobility of Europe acquired a tincture of the manners of the Greeks and Arabs, in their ridiculous expeditions of the Crusades. They became acquainted with their arts and luxury, which were afterwards held as necessary to happiness. The Venetians had a more extensive demand for goods they brought from the East, and the Arabs carried some into France, England, and Germany. These countries had then neither ships nor manufactures to carry on commerce: they laid restraints on it, and the character of *merchant* was held in contempt. This useful set of men were never respected among the Romans.

The northern nations confirmed this, and other prejudices, which sprung from a barbarous pride, and to which also was owing their absurd contempt for useful labour. The only persons esteemed, were lords of manors, and the military. The nobles were so many petty tyrants, who abused their own power, and opposed that of the monarch. The Barons were fond of an ostentatious parade, capricious and poor. Every imposition was laid on commerce by duties, tolls, and every other oppresion or exaction such despotic powers could think of.

NOBLE SPEECH.

OF A

NATIVE OF AMBOYNA TO THE PORTUGUEZE.

THE ingenious Mr. Justamond, in his Philosophical History of Commerce, says, that when corruption and avarice had weakened the Portuguese power in India, the island of Amboyna was the first to avenge itself. A Portuguese, at a public festival, seized on a female of distinction, and treated her with insolence and inhumanity. Soon after, a Chief named Genulio armed his people; then meeting the Portuguese, he said to them, 'To revenge affronts of so cruel a nature as those we have received from you, would require actions, not words; yet we will speak to you. You preach to us a Deity, who delights, you say, in generous actions; but theft, murder, obscenity, and drunkenness, are your common practices: your hearts are inflamed with every vice: our manners can never suit with yours: Nature foresaw this when she separated us by immense seas, and ye have overleaped her barriers. This audacity, of which you are not ashamed to boast, is a proof of the corruption of your hearts. Take my advice; leave in their present state, their quiet and repose, these nations that you so little resemble in disposition or manners: go, and reside among those who are as brutal as yourselves, if such there are: an intercourse with you would be more fatal to us than all the evils which it is in the power of the Gods you speak of to inflict upon us. We renounce your alliance for ever; your arms and knowledge in war and slaughter are greatly superior to ours, and it is your curse; but as we are more just, and directed by Nature, so that enables us not to fear you. The whole natives of the island are resolved, from this day, to oppose you during life; therefore remove from their country, and beware how you ever approach it again.

A DROLL CIRCUMSTANCE.

A PREACHER holding forth in the place called Las Mancanas, at Madrid, after informing his auditors of the sufferings of Jesus Christ, added, 'And is it not strange that we still continue to sin on, and live without repentance? O Lord God!' said he, 'why sufferest thou such ungrateful and wretched sinners to live?' And instantly giving himself a violent box on the ear, the whole assembly followed his example, and four thousand soufflets were given and received in the twinkling of an eye.

The French ambassador being present, was upon that instant bursting into a laughter at the pious ceremony, had he not been checked by one of his friends, who assured him, that his rank and character would not have saved him had he been so indiscreet, for the enraged populace would have cut him in a thousand pieces: whereupon he hid his face in his handkerchief, and boxed his own ears more for the love of himself, than from gratitude to his Redeemer.

HISTORICAL FACT

RELATIVE TO ONE OF THE

EARLS OF CARNARVON.

IN the reign of Charles the Second, the Lord-Treasurer Danby was impeached by the Commons of England of high-treason, and other crimes and misdemeanours. Previous to the examination of the Earl, at the bar of the Upper House, Buckingham had cajoled several Peers who were in the treasurer's interest; and, among the rest, had assailed on his weak side the Welch Earl of Carnarvon. On the day of the trial the Duke invited the last-mentioned nobleman to a sumptuous banquet, and, having half intoxicated him with wine, easily persuaded him to go to the House, and speak on behalf of Danby, thereby hoping to render his cause ridiculous. Carnarvon, who had never made a speech in Parliament before, hastened to the House, with a full resolution to display his talents in such an important affair. The business was no sooner opened, than he stood up and made the following harangue:

'My Lords,

'I understand but a little of Latin, but a good deal of English, and not a little of the English history; from which I have learnt the mischiefs of such kind of prosecutions as these, and the ill fate of the prosecutors: I could bring many instances, and those very antient; but, my Lords, I shall go no farther back than the latter end of Queen Elizabeth's reign, at which time the Earl of Essex was run down by Sir Walter Raleigh, and your Lordships very well know what became of Sir Walter Raleigh. My Lord Bacon, he ran down Sir Walter Raleigh, and your Lordships know what became of my Lord Bacon. The Duke of Buckingham, he ran down my Lord Bacon, and your Lordships know what happened to the Duke of Buckingham. Sir Thomas Wentworth, afterwards Earl of Stafford, ran down the Duke of Buckingham, and you all know what became of him. Sir Harry Vane, he ran down the Earl of Stafford, and you know what became of Sir Harry Vane. Chancellor Hyde, he ran down Sir Harry Vane, and your Lordships know what became of the Chancellor. Sir Thomas Osbourn, now Earl of Danby, ran down Chancellor Hyde: what will become of the Earl of Danby, your Lordships can best tell. But let me see that man that dare run the Earl of Danby down, and we shall soon see what will become of him.'

This being pronounced with a remarkably droll tone, the Duke of Buckingham, both surprized and disappointed, exclaimed aloud, 'The man is inspired, and claret has done the business.' This stroke of humour, however, could not take off the impression which the orator had made on the House. Such a train of executions, unexpectedly thrown before them at that critical juncture, produced such a change in the Treasurer's favour, that though he was expected to be

sent to the Tower the same evening, he was permitted to return home, and sleep quietly in his bed. The King granted him a full pardon, and the storm soon subsided.

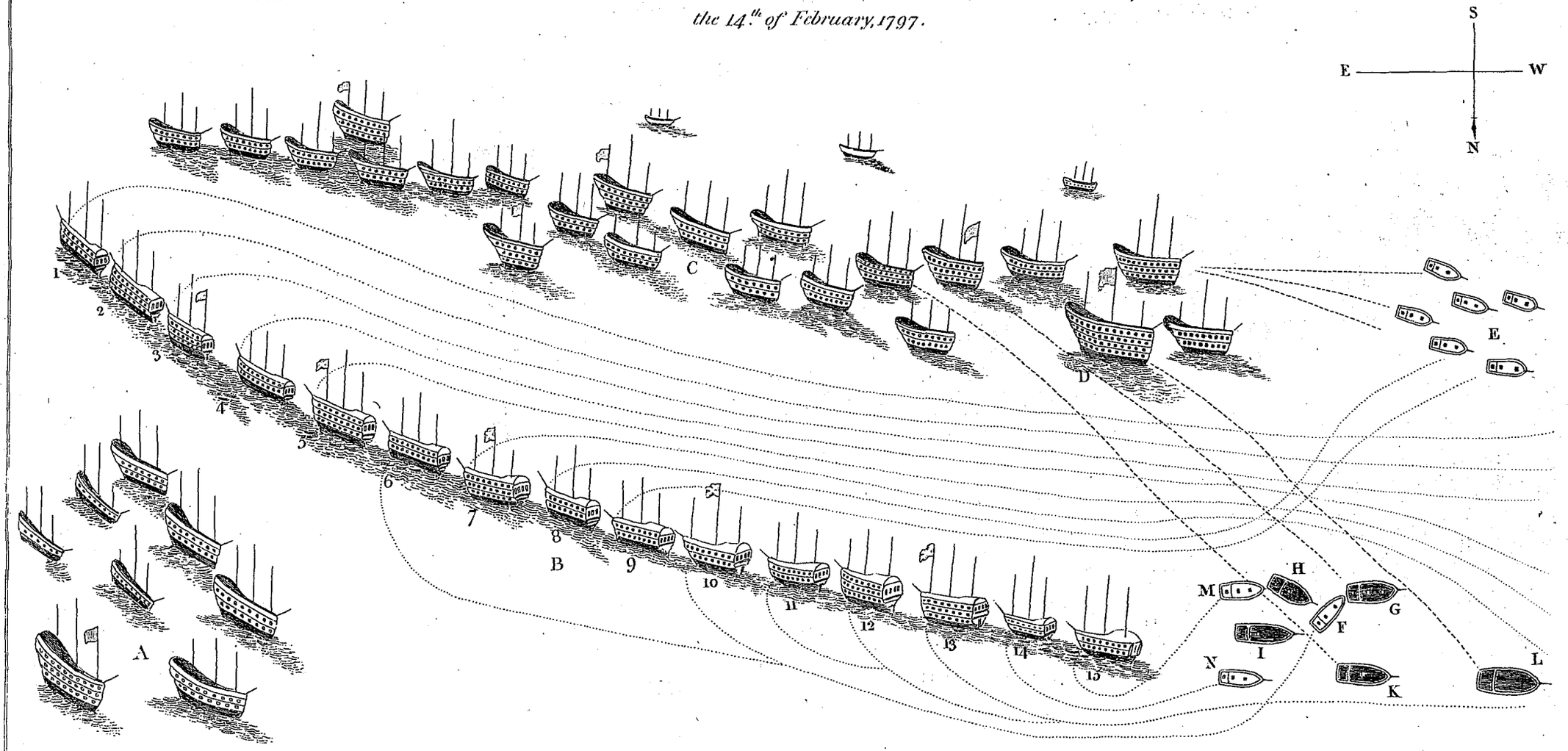
A TURKISH STORY.

A Grocer of the city of Smyrna had a son, who, with the help of the little learning the country could afford, rose to the post of Naib, or deputy of the Cadi, or mayor of that city, and as such visited the markets, and inspected the weights and measures of all retail dealers. One day, as this officer was going his rounds, the neighbours, who knew enough of his father's character to suspect that he might stand in need of the caution, advised him to move his weights for fear of the worst: but the old cheat depending on his relation to the inspector, and sure, as he thought, that his son would not expose him to a public affront, laughed at their advice, and stood very calmly at his shop-door, waiting for his coming. The Naib, however, was well assured of the dishonesty and unfair dealing of his father, and resolved to detect his villainy, and make an example of him. Accordingly he stopt at his door, and said coolly to him, 'Good man, fetch out your weights, that we may examine them.' Instead of obeying, the grocer would fain have put it off with a laugh; but was soon convinced his son was serious, by hearing him order the officers to search his shop, and seeing them produce the instruments of his frauds, which, after an impartial examination were openly condemned and broken to pieces. His shame and confusion, however, he hoped would plead with a son to remit him all farther punishment of his crime; but even this, though entirely arbitrary, the Naib made as severe as for the most indifferent offender: for he sentenced him to a fine of fifty piastres, and to receive a bastinadoe of as many blows on the soles of his feet.

All this was executed upon the spot, after which the Naib leaping from his horse, threw himself at his feet, and watering them with his tears, addressed him thus: 'Father, I have discharged my duty to my God, my sovereign, my country, and my station: permit me now, by my respect and submission, to acquit the debt I owe a parent. Justice is blind; it is the power of God on earth; it has no regard to father or son. God and our neighbour's right are above the ties of nature. You had offended against the laws of justice; you deserved this punishment; you would in the end have received it from some other: I am sorry it was your fate to receive it from me. My conscience would not suffer me to act otherwise. Behave better for the future, and, instead of blaming, pity my being reduced to so cruel a necessity.' This done, he mounted his horse again, and continued his journey, amidst the acclamations and praises of the whole city for so extraordinary a piece of justice; report of which being made to the sublime Porte, the sultan advanced him to the post of Cadi, from whence, by degrees, he rose to the dignity of Mufti, who is the head both of the religion and the law among the Turks.

PLAN of the ACTION between the BRITISH AND SPANISH FLEETS, off CAPE St. VINCENT,

the 14th. of February, 1797.



Published March 27, 1797, by G. Cawthorn, 132 Strand.

ACCOUNT

OF

THE LATE GLORIOUS NAVAL VICTORY *

OBTAINED BY THE BRITISH FLEET, UNDER THE COMMAND OF ADMIRAL SIR JOHN JERVIS, K. B. OVER THAT OF THE SPANIARDS, UNDER THE COMMAND OF DON JUAN DE CORDOVA.

"Let us be back'd with God, and with the Seas,
"Which He has given for force impregnable:
"In them, and in ourselves, our safety lies."

SHAKSPEARE.

THE annals of this country are filled with the glorious atchievements of our countrymen on the ocean; but splendid as is our naval history, no action, the defeat of the Spanish Armada, perhaps, alone excepted, has afforded greater proofs of the skill and courage of our

* REFERENCES TO THE PLATE.

The dotted lines shew the course of the British ships, after tacking and veering.
The oblong lines shew the course of the Spanish ships, after having passed the British Line.

A. Five Sail of the Spanish Line, and some Frigates, separated from the body of the Fleet.
B. The British Fleet, in close Line of Battle, on the Starboard Tack.

1. Culloden, - 74 Capt. Troubridge.
2. Blenheim, - 90 Capt. Frederick.
3. Prince George 98 { Rear Ad. Parker. Capt. T. Irwin.
4. Orion, - - 74 Sir J. Saumarez.
5. Barfleur, - 98 { V.A. Waldegrave Capt. J.R. Dacres
6. Colossus, - 74 Capt. G. Murray.
7. Victory, - 100 { Ad. Sir J. Jervis. 1st Capt. Calder. 2d Capt. G. Grey.
8. Egmont, - 74 Capt. Sutton.
9. Goliah, - 74 Cap. Sir C. Knowles
10. Captain, - 74 { Com. Nelson. Cap. R. W. Millet
11. Excellent, 74 Cap. C. Collingwood
12. Namur, - 98 Cap. J. H. Whitshed
13. Britannia 100 { V. A. Thompson Capt. T. Foley.
14. Diadem, - 64 Capt. Towry.
15. Irresistible, 74 Capt. Martin.

C. The body of the Spanish Fleet, in an irregular Line to Windward, engaging the British as they pass.
D. The Santissima Trinidada, which, with some other Ships, bore down to Leeward.
E. Several Spanish Ships, that had kept their wind, lying in confusion, and frequently firing into one another.
F. *The Captain, of 74 guns, on* board the San Nicolas, and San Josef, at the same time.
G. San Nicolas, of 84 guns, taken.
H. San Josef, of 112 guns, taken.
I. Salvador del Mundo, taken.
K. San Isidro, taken.
L. Santissima Trinidada, struck; but afterwards got off by some fresh ships coming from the windward to her assistance.
M. Irresistible, engaged with the Salvador del Mundo.
N. Diadem ditto, till the Victory, and some heavier ships came up.

seamen, or been more important in its consequnces to the interests of Great Britain, than the late glorious victory obtained by the gallant Sir John Jervis;—a victory which will ever be mentioned by Englishmen with exultation, as having prevented a junction of that force, whose avowed object was the destruction of every thing that is dear to a brave and free people.

The Spanish fleet, consisting of twenty-seven ships of the line, left Cadiz, early in the month of February; and their sailing was regarded by all Europe as an event which might be productive of consequences very fatal to Great Britain. The French, it was generally known, had a fleet at Brest, of near thirty sail of the line, and it had been declared by the Executive Directory, that the two fleets, when united, would be able to ride triumphant in the Channel, and cover the landing of as many troops as they might think necessary for the invasion and conquest of England and Ireland. Sir John Jervis, apprized by the British Government of these intentions of our enemies, determined, by a bold and decisive effort, to save his country, or fall in the attempt; and conscious that the valour of our sailors despises superiority of numbers in an enemy, when the national interests and honour are at stake, gallantly bore down upon a fleet of double the force of his own, and obtained a victory which adds a never fading laurel to the wreath of British Glory.

The Gazette Extraordinary, published on the arrival of the news in London, must doubtless have been read by the greater part, or all, of our readers.* To the account contained in that we add the following Journal of an Officer, serving in the British fleet. It was kept on board one of the ships that sustained a very distinguished share in the action.

Tuesday, Feb. 14, 1797.

'At twenty minutes past nine, A. M. the Victory made the signal for the Blenheim, Culloden, and Prince George, to chace S. b. W. At fifty-one minutes past nine, La Bonne Citoyenne made signal for eight sail, S. W. b. S. At fifty-three minutes past nine, the Irresistible, S. W. b S. At ten minutes past ten, Le Minerve made the signal for twenty sail in the S. W.

'The Fox cutter, S. S. E. fired at, and brought to, a brig, which struck to her. The Fox then chased another.

'At twenty-five minutes past ten, a ship in the S. E. made the signal for eight sail of the enemy's line, through the haze, apparently in great confusion, with their heads different ways. At fifty-five minutes past ten, the Bonne Citoyenne made signal for twenty-five sail of the line—the enemy a-head, endeavouring to form on the larboard tack. Observed one of their line-of-battle ships with her fore-top-mast gone.

'At eleven o'clock, the Admiral made the signal to form the line of battle a-head and a-stern of the Admiral, as most convenient, steering S. S. W. At sixteen minutes past eleven, the signal to alter the course

* For this Gazette see our Monthly Chronicle.

one point to port in succession. At twenty-five minutes past eleven, the Admiral made signal that the Victory would take her station astern of the Colossus. At twenty-seven minutes past eleven, the signal to alter course one point to starboard in succession.

'Observed a Vice-Admiral in a three-deck'd ship, four two-deckers, and some frigates of the enemy, separate from the body of the fleet, and bear up with the wind on the starboard beam steering about S. E.

'At twenty-nine minutes past eleven, the signal was made, when having the weather-gage of the enemy, the Admiral meant to pass between the ships of their line, for engaging them to leeward; or being to leeward, to pass between them for obtaining the weather gage.

'The enemy's ships (five) in S. E. hauled their wind again, and endeavoured to form on the starboard tack.

'Thirty-four minutes past eleven, the signal to come to the wind on the starboard tack in succession, our rear and centre forming as they arrived up; the Culloden took her station a-head, in the line of battle; the Blenheim second, with the Prince George on her lee bow, and Orion on her lee quarter.

'At thirty-five minutes past eleven, the signal was made to engage: the Culloden began a hot and well directed fire, which was immediately returned from the enemy's van and centre, and which brought on a general action as the fleets passed on different tacks.

'At forty-minutes past eleven, the Prince George and Orion began to fire at the enemy between the Culloden and the Blenheim, as they could get their guns to bear. At twelve, having passed the rear of the enemy, the Culloden tacked per signal; observed the five sail, six frigates, a store-ship, and a brig of the enemy to leeward, to tack to the Northward.

'At six minutes past twelve, the Blenheim tacked and closed with the Culloden. The Prince George and Orion tacked and formed in her rear.

'At nineteen minutes past twelve, the Colossus carried away her fore and fore-top sail-yard in stays and missed stays, but wore immediately and came to the wind on the larboard tack—the enemy's fleet bearing N. by E. distant about two or three miles, going large with the wind abaft their beam. At twenty minutes past twelve, the Culloden's signal to alter her course, one point to starboard. At twenty-two minutes past twelve, the signal when having the weather gage of the enemy, the Admiral meant to press between them for obtaining the weather gage.

'At thirty-nine minutes past twelve, the Spanish Admiral with five sail in the S. E. opened their fire on the Victory and centre of our fleet in passing them. At thirty-three minutes past twelve, observed the Spanish Admiral's ship all a-back, the five sail wore and stood to the Southward, the Victory in stays. At thirty-five minutes past eleven, observed the Captain steer and make sail to the Northward on the larboard tack. At forty-two minutes past twelve, the Captain took her station in the van, a-head of the Culloden. At forty-

three minutes past twelve, the Captain and Culloden began to engage the centre of the enemy, who appeared to be in confusion, not having their line formed in any order; some of their ships with their main-sails set, others with their yards square. At fifty-two minutes past twelve, the enemy hauled their wind on the larboard-tack; the Britannia's signal was made to tack; observed the five sail of the enemy in S. E. under a press of sail on the starboard tack; one of the enemy's line of battle ships nearly a-breast of us, with the main-sail and main-top-sail a-back. At two minutes past one, A. M. the signal for ships to take suitable stations for their mutual support, and engage the enemy, as arriving up with them.

'At thirteen minutes past one, the signal for the Minerve to take the Colossus in tow. At twenty-five minutes past one, the signal to come to the wind on the larboard-tack in succession. The Culloden and Captain, with their mizen-top-sails a-back, their sails and rigging appearing to be much cut. At thirty-six minutes past one, the Prince George made the signal to make sail after laying by. At forty minutes past one, the Captain took her station in the line a-stern of the Culloden, at about three cables distant, and opened her fire on the enemy. At fifty-minutes past one, the signal to haul the wind on the larboard tack.

'At two, one of the enemy's ships had her main-top-masts shot away. At thirty-minutes past two, a four deck'd ship on the Blenheim's larboard beam, two two-deckers nearly a-stern of her, and a two-decker to windward of all, kept up a constant fire. The smoke clearing away a little, observed one of the enemy's ships with her mizen-masts gone. At twenty-seven minutes past three backed our main-top-sail, close back to the Captain, she being in close action with three of the enemy's line. At thirty-seven minutes past three, the Captain lost her fore-top-mast; one of the enemy's ships nearly on board of the Captain, the ship with her mizen-mast gone on her weather-bow, firing a few guns now and then;—observed the Excellent pass the Captain, take her station on our weather-quarter, and bring-to.

'At forty minutes past three, observed the Captain, the ship she was engaging, and the ship with her mizen-mast gone, on board of each other. At forty-five minutes past three, observed the Culloden take her station again in the line, a-stern of the Excellent. Left off firing—the Excellent being on our larboard beam—began to repair our rigging, &c.

'At four, the smoke cleared away a-stern—observed a three-decker and a two-decked ship had struck, besides the two on board the Captain: the signal for the fleet to bring to—eleven minutes past four; the enemy's four-decker lost her main-top-mast—the headmost of our ships in close action with the enemy—observed the five sail who were cut off in the morning standing into the fleet, under a press of sail to windward, and firing in passing our fleet.

'At twenty minutes past four, the signal for the frigates of the fleet to take ships in tow;—at twenty-seven minutes past four, the signal

to come to the wind on the starboard tack;—at forty-nine minutes past four, wore.

'At fifty minutes past four, the firing ceased on both sides—the enemy's ships veering and securing their disabled ships.—The four-decker, who apparently had struck her colours, getting away under her fore-sail, part of her main-sail, fore-top-sail, with the sheets cut away, and yard down, and mizen-top-sail, the yard down, the sheets cut away.

'At eleven minutes past five, signal to form the line in close order—Frigates securing the prizes, and taking them in tow. The enemy, at sun-set, on the larboard tack, standing to the Northward, under all sail—the wind S. W. by W.'

To commemorate individual merit, where every one so nobly fought, and so well deserved, may appear an invidious task; but the conduct of Commodore Nelson was so unexampled, that we cannot forbear bestowing on him that praise which is his due. In an early part of the action, being in the Captain of 74 guns, he engaged the Salvador del Mundo of 112 guns, and was shortly after laid on board by the San Nicolas, of 84 guns. In this emergency he determined to board them both; which he executed in so gallant and decisive a manner as shortly to compel them to strike to him. The following letter, from an Officer on board the Captain, gives a particular account of the proceedings of that ship during the engagement.

Feb. 15, 1797.

'At one P.M. the Captain having passed the sternmost of the enemy's ships which formed their van, and part of their centre, consisting of seventeen sail of the line, they on the starboard, the English on the larboard tack, the Admiral made the signal to tack in succession; but Commodore Nelson perceiving the Spanish ships all to bear up before the wind, or nearly so, evidently with an intention of forming their line, going large (joining their separate division, at that time engaged with some of our centre ships, or flying from us), ordered the ship to be wore, and passing between the Diadem and Excellent, at a quarter past one o'clock, was engaged with the headmost, and of course leewardmost of the Spanish division; the ships known were the Santissima Trinidada, of 126; San Josef, 112; Salvador del Mundo, 112; San Nicolas, 80; another first rate, and a 74, names not known.

'We were immediately joined, and most nobly supported by the Culloden, Capt. Troubridge. The Spanish fleet, not wishing, it is supposed, to have a decisive battle, hauled to the wind on the larboard tack, which brought the ships aforementioned to be the leewardmost and sternmost ships in their fleet. For near an hour did the Culloden and Captain support this apparently, although not really, unequal contest, when the Blenheim passing between us and the enemy, gave us a respite, and sickened the Dons.

'At this time, the Salvador del Mundo, and San Isidro, dropt astern, and were fired into in a masterly style by the Excellent, Capt. Col-

lingwood, who compelled the San Isidro to hoist English colours; and, it was thought, the large ship Salvador del Mundo had also struck; but Captain Collingwood disdaining the parade of taking possession of beaten enemies, most gallantly pushed up with every sail set, to save his old friend and messmate, who was, to appearance, in a critical state; the Blenheim being a-head, and the Culloden crippled and a-stern, the Excellent ranged up within ten feet of the San Nicolas, giving a most tremendous fire; the San Nicolas luffing up, the San Josef fell on board her, and the Excellent passing on for the Santissima Trinidada, the Captain resumed her station abreast of them, and close alongside.

'At this time, the Captain having lost her foremast, not a sail, shroud, or rope left, her wheel shot away, and incapable of farther service in the line, or in chace, the Commodore directed Captain Miller to put the helm a-starboard, and calling for the boarders, ordered them to board. The soldiers of the 69th regiment, with an alacrity which will ever do them credit, and Lieutenant Pearson of the same regiment, were amongst the foremost on this service. The first man who jumped into the enemy's mizen chains was Captain Berry, late Commodore Nelson's first lieutenant (Captain Miller was in the very act of going, but Commodore Nelson ordered him to remain;) he was supported from the spritsail-yard, which hooked in the mizen rigging of the enemy. A soldier of the 69th regiment having broke the upper quarter gallery window, jumped in, followed by the Commodore and others, as fast as possible. We found the cabin-door fastened, and some Spanish officers fired in their pistols; but having broke open the door, the soldiers fired, and the Spanish Brigadier (commanding with a distinguishing pendant) fell, as retreating to the quarter-deck, on the larboard-side, near the wheel. Having pushed on the quarter-deck, the Commodore found Capt. Berry in possession of the poop, and the Spanish ensign hauling down. He passed with his people, and Lieutenant Pearson, on the larboard gangway, to the forecastle, where he met two or three Spanish officers prisoners to the seamen, and they delivered him their swords.

'At this moment, a fire of pistols and musquetry opened from the Admiral's stern-gallery of the San Josef. The Commodore directed the soldiers to fire into her stern, and calling to Capt. Miller, ordered him to send more men into the San Nicolas, and directed the people to board the first-rate, which was done in an instant—Capt. Berry assisting Commodore Nelson into the main chains. At this moment a Spanish officer looked over the quarter-deck rail, and said, that they surrendered. From receiving this most welcome intelligence, it was not long before the Commodore was on the quarter-deck, when the Spanish Captain, with a bow, presented him his sword, and said, the Admiral was dying of his wounds below. Being asked on his honour, if the ship was surrendered, he declared she was; on which the Commodore gave him his hand, and desired him to call to his officers and ship's company to tell them of it, which he did; and on the quarter-deck of a Spanish first-rate did Commodore Nelson (extravagant as

it may seem) receive the swords of vanquished Spaniards, which, as he received, he gave to William Feurney, one of his bargemen, who put them with the greatest *sang froid* under his arm. The Commodore was surrounded by Capt. Berry, Lieutenant Pearson, of the 69th regiment, John Sykes, John Thomson, Francis Cook, all old Agamemnons, and several other brave men, seamen and soldiers.—Thus fell their ships.'

The following is an exact Statement of the Spanish and English Force.

SPANISH.

	Guns.		Guns.
Santissima Trinidada	130	Pelayo	74
Mexicana	112	San Genaro	74
Principe de Asturias	112	San Ildephonso	74
Conception	112	San Juan Nepumoceno	74
Conde de Regla	112	San Francisco de Paula	74
Salvador del Mundo	112	San Isidro	74
San Josef	112	San Antonio	74
San Nicolas	84	San Pablo	74
Oriente	74	San Firmin	74
Glorioso	74	Neptuna	74
Atlante	74	Bahama	74
Conquestador	74	Name unknown	74
Soberano	74	Name unknown	74
Firme	74		

SHIPS NAMES.	BRITISH.	COMMANDERS.
Victory	100	Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. First Captain, Robert Calder. Second Captain, George Grey.
Britannia	100	Vice-Admiral Thompson. Captain Thomas Foley.
Barfleur	98	Vice-Ad. Hon. W. Waldegave. Captain James Richard Dacres.
Prince George	98	Rear-Admiral Parker. Captain John Irwin.
Blenheim,	90	Captain Thos. Lenox Frederick.
Namur,	98	Captain James H. Whitshed
Captain	74	Commodore Nelson. Captain R. W. Miller.
Goliah	74	Captain Sir C. H. Knowles.
Excellent	74	Captain C. Collingwood.
Orion	74	Captain Sir James Saumarez.
Colossus	74	Captain George Murray.
Egmont	74	Captain John Sutton.
Culloden	74	Captain Thomas Troubridge.
Irresistible	74	Captain George Martin.
Diadem	64	Captain G. H. Towry.

Such are the principal facts relative to a victory as glorious and important as any in the English annals; a victory which, as it rescued the independence of the country from the danger which threatened it, Englishmen must ever think of with exultation, and history find pleasure in recording.

ORIGINAL LETTERS

RELATIVE TO

IRELAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,

DURING the present convulsed state of Ireland, every particular relative to that country must be interesting to your readers, the more so when its importance to England is considered. The following letters were written by a friend of mine who made the tour of Ireland in the year 1795; and if you think them worthy of insertion, they are quite at your service.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

March 14. H. S.

LETTER I.

MY DEAR FRIEND, *Sliebh-an-Erin.**

YOU are surprized, no doubt, that instead of wafting you this on the pinions of a grey goose quill, as Tom Pipes says, I don't prune my wing, and pay you a visit, one of these fine mornings; for you know a great number of our countrymen imagine that the *wild Irish*, as they affect to call them, are all winged, and that as I have been so long amongst them, I could borrow a pair till my own grew; but I have enjoyed such an uninterrupted state of health for some time past, that I may say with the poet:

> No weak, no common wing *can* bear,
> My rising body through the air.

So much for wings and health.—I landed in Dublin, and must do the custom-house officers the justice to say, that they behaved with more politeness to me than I expected. You have heard that Eblana† is a fine city: so it is. Architecture is raising her head in almost every street; trade, industry, &c. seem to be written on a good many countenances. I had not much time to ramble through the outlets, but I am told they are very well worth visiting. The lower class of citizens are just as fond of whiskey as ours are of gin. The newsmen are a perfect nuisance, and the shoe-boys are almost as bad. The latter take their stands usually on Essex-bridge, and scarce ever fail to make their remarks on the passengers: some of them are witty. About eleven or twelve o'clock in the forenoon, it is no uncommon thing, especially if the day is fine, to see them stretched on the flags in the arms of sleep. An Irish poet alludes to this circumstance, in one of his City Eclogues. in which the forlorn fair addresses her faithless lover (one of this class) in these words:

* The Mountain of Iron. † The ancient name for Dublin.

How oft, when peaceful whiskey clos'd thine eyes,
Thy basket had become the rabble's prize,
Had not thy careful, thy much-injur'd maid,
Watch'd o'er thy slumbers, and thy stock in trade.

I was so impatient to visit the country, that I think I staid but two days in the city—two or three, it makes no great difference. You have heard of the county of Meath; if you have not, I shall tell you more of it hereafter: it is called the granary of Ireland, and with great propriety too. Carolan, the Irish Orpheus, as Handel called him, was born in it. His countrymen say, that he evinced the same genius in music that our immortal *Willy* did in poetry. As you are fond of Heraldry, I shall just wait to tell you, that the arms of the see of Meath are, Vert three mitres, with labels argent. This see also boasts some remarkable privileges, as, that the bishop thereof is always a member of the privy council, and takes place of all other suffragan bishops of Ireland. It is filled at present by Dr. Maxwell, whose excellent qualities recall to mind the primitive days of Christianity.

Now I must put on my seven-league boots, for I long to listen to the songs of Cucullon, and the love-sick strains of Jeremy Dignum, a celebrated Irish bard; and I am told that the nymphs of *Rosclogher*, in the county of Leitrim, never fail to chaunt them, and that their voices would charm the dull adder, if there was one in the country. Well, I have gained one of the highest mountains in the kingdom: let me draw my breath a little; the prospect is delicious; the lowing of kine in the vallies, the humming of bees, and the melodious lapse of limpid rills, invite to sleep—but I must resist the soft influence till I finish my letter at least.

So, you call these wild Irish! I never met with such civil inoffensive creatures in my life; and as for Hospitality, she (will you permit me to personify it) stands at every door.

Dr. Johnson says, if I mistake not, that the luxury of a Highland cottage is a pinch of snuff. I can say, for I know it to be true, that the luxury of an Irish cottage is a pipe of tobacco—men, women, and children smoke, and if you give them a piece of tobacco, there's a petition in an instant sent up to all the saints for your safety. St. Patrick, above all, is requested to take you under his holy tutelage, for he's the favourite on the list.

You have read the description of an Icelandic cottage. Well, if you have not, I cannot help it; but I was just going to tell you that an Irish one is built on the same model;—a few sticks or trees, or whatever you please to call them, inserted in the ground, at the distance of ten or twelve feet from each other, in two rows, and fastened at the top; the interstices are filled with sods, to the height of about six feet, and the top or roof is covered with thin parings of the grassy surface of the earth, which they call *scraws*, quasi *scrolls*, because they are rolled up in that form as they are cut: some are covered with straw and reeds, but very few. Though the fire is in one end of the house, the chimney is commonly in the middle; and this said

chimney is neither more nor less than a hole or aperture, through which the smoke seldom or ever deigns to glide, as it finds an easier transit through the door, so that their very hair is covered with it; and the moment you enter, if you are a stranger, they are always sure to hand you the lowest stool; requesting, at the same time, that 'you will sit out of the smoke,' which they conceive you may by sitting low, and which, in a great degree, you do. Some of their cottages are built of clay, but very few; I have seen three or four of them, however, since I came to the mountains, and I think, if I mistake not, I saw one with a glass window: I am sorry I did not go in, but I certainly shall before I leave the place. Their furniture in general consists of a pot, half a dozen trenchers, a few horn spoons; and, if the family is very large, a couple of beds; on which, I am told, they sleep very soundly, though they are composed of heath, or straw, shook on the ground, and a couple of blankets: a sheet is a luxury. The women all go bare-footed, even in the depth of winter.

May no rude blast deform the tender maid,
Or pointed ice her snowy feet invade.

Each has a pair of shoes, however, in which they appear on holidays, but seldom on any other occasion. They are excessively modest, and I think rather handsome; and when they wash themselves, exceedingly fair. Those that cannot sing, compose songs. Love is the darling theme; and I have met with many of them in which the wiles of Cupid are painted with great delicacy: all their similes are taken from nature. When I have time, I will send you a few of their ballads, as I have luckily met with a person who has promised to translate as many into English as I please. The Irish language is said to be spoken in its purity in this place; I did not like the twang of it in the beginning, but I must confess, I have met with some that speak it with a softly flowing accent. They are naturally eloquent, and very ready to enter into conversation with you. My interpreter has just paid me a visit. 'Pray, Sir, is not the Irish tongue said to be spoken with greater purity in this province, than any other part of Ireland?' 'Yes, Sir, that's a point no longer disputed, and there is an old verse which confirms it. This is the English of it: 'In Ulster they speak Irish with correctness, but without the true accent. In Munster, the accent without correctness; In Leinster, neither correctness nor accent; and in Connaught both.' But now that I recollect, I can give you what your friend Peter Lambard says on the same subject.—"Et dialecti quidem varatio ita se habere passim æstimatur, ut cum sint quatuor Hiberniæ provinciæ Momonia, Ultonia, Lagenia, Conactia, penes conactes sit et potestas rectæ pronunciationis & phraseos vera proprietas; penes Momonienses potestas sine proprietate; penes Ultones proprietas sine potestate; penes Lagenos nec potestas pronunciationis, nec phraseos proprietas."——I will tell you more in my next. Adieu!

LETTER II.

MY DEAR FRIEND, *Dublin.*

THE inhabitants, in general, of this kingdom, are far from what they have too often and unjustly been represented by those of our country who never saw them, a nation of wild Irish. Miserable and oppressed, as by far too many of them are, an Englishman will find as much civility in general, as among the same class in his own country; and, for a small pecuniary consideration, they will exert themselves to please you as much as any people, perhaps, in the king's dominions. Poverty and oppression will naturally make mankind sour, rude, and unsociable; and eradicate, or at least suppress, all the more amiable principles and passions of humanity. But it should seem unfair and ungenerous to judge of, or decide against, the natural disposition of a man reduced by indigence and oppression almost to desperation. Let commerce, agriculture, and arts, but call forth the dormant activity of their genius, and rouse the native spirit of enterprize, which rather lies torpid within them; let liberal laws unfetter their minds, and plenty cheer their tables; they will soon show themselves deserving to rank with the most respectable societies in Europe.

The bogs wherewith Ireland is overgrown, are not injurious to health, as is commonly imagined; the watery exhalations from these are neither so abundant, nor so noxious, as those from marshes, which become prejudicial from the various animal and vegetable substances which are left to putrify as soon as the waters are exhaled by the sun. Bogs are not, as one might suppose from their blackness, masses of putrefaction; but, on the contrary, they are of such a texture, as to resist putrefaction above any other subtance we know of. A shoe, all of one piece of leather, very neatly stitched, was taken out of a bog some years ago, yet entirely fresh; from the very fashion of which, there is scarce room to doubt, but it had lain there some centuries. Butter called rouskin, hath been found in hollowed trunks of trees, where it had been hid so long, that it was become hard and almost friable, yet not void of unctuosity. That the length of time it had been buried was very great, we learn from the depth of the bog, which was ten feet, that had grown over it. But the common phenomenon of timber-trees dug out of these bogs, not only sound, but also so embalmed as afterwards to defy the injuries of time, demonstrates the antiseptic quality of them. The horns of the moose-deer must have lain many centuries in a bog: for the Irish historians do not recognize the existence of the animal whereon they grew. Indeed, human bodies have, in many places, been dug up entire, which must have lain there for ages. The growth of bogs, however, is variable in different places, from the variety of conditions in the situation, soil, humidity, and quantity of vegetable food; in some places it is very rapid, in others very slow; and therefore their altitudes cannot afford any certain measure of time. In the manufacturing counties of the north, peat-fuel has become so scarce, that turburies let from five to

eight guineas an acre. In some places they are so eradicated, there does not remain a trace of them, the ground being now converted into rich meadows and sweet pastures.

If we trust to authorities, we must conclude that Ireland was not originally inferior to England, either in the fertility of the soil, or salubrity of the climate. When this country shall have felt the happy effects of the late concessions and indulgences of the British parliament, by repealing several acts which restrained the trade of the kingdom with foreign ports, and allowing the exportation of woollen manufactures and glass, and shall have received farther indulgences from the same authority; and when the spirit of industry shall be infused, in consequence of it, into the common people; their country will not be inferior to any other on the globe *under the same parallel*. It is very difficult to say, whether foreign or domestic causes have operated most powerfully in laying waste this fruitful country; which, by being relieved from their prohibitions, will be enabled to furnish a grand proportion of supplies to Great Britain, and will unavoidably become of vast importance, by its reciprocal trade, in restraining the increase of that of France, who cannot carry on this important branch of traffic without the assistance of Irish wool. The wool of France is short and coarse, being, in the language of manufacturers, neither fine in the thread nor long in the staple. This obliges them to have recourse to the wool of Ireland, which possesses both these qualities. Assisted by a pack of Irish wool, the French are enabled to manufacture two of their own; which they will no longer be able to procure, as the Irish will now work up their own wool, which they used to export; great part of which found its way to France, and enabled them to supply other markets to the great prejudice of Britain. Adieu!

ANECDOTE RELATIVE TO THE BASTILLE.

SAINT Foix, in his Essay on Paris, justly observes, that though *not a strong hold, the Bastille* is the most formidable castle in Europe. It is impossible to say to a certainty what has been done in the Bastille; what number of persons have been or are now buried alive within its walls. Yet how is it possible, without that knowledge, to give a faithful history of the three last reigns? The most interesting occurrences will for ever be concealed from us: for nothing transpires from that pit of darkness, no more than from the abode of the dead. The French Antoninus, the good Henry the IVth. locked up in this place his treasure; the modern Sardanapalus, Louis XV, determined to cut off the tree of useful knowledge, root and branch, ordered the repository of universal science, the Encyclopedia, to be clapped in the Bastille—*risum teneatis!*

When a prisoner dies within the walls of this prison, he is buried at St. Paul's. In the middle of the night a number of turnkeys, instead of clergymen, accompany the corpse, and the staff officers of the garrison assist as witnesses to this clandestine interment.

The following anecdote is so singular, that we deem it worthy pre-

servation:—At the accession of the late Louis XVI. his new Ministers, actuated by humanity, signalized the beginning of their promising administration by an act of justice and mercy, ordering the registers of the Bastille to be laid before them; when a great number of prisoners were set at large.

Among them was a venerable old man, who for forty-seven years had remained shut up between four walls. Hardened by adversity, which steels the heart when it does not break it, he had supported his long and tedious captivity with unexampled constancy and fortitude, and he thought no more of liberty. The day is come—The door of his tomb turns upon its rusty hinges, it opens not a-jar, as usual, but as wide as for liberty; when an unknown voice acquaints him that he may now go out. He thinks himself in a dream; he hesitates, and at last ventures out with trembling steps; wonders at every thing; thinks to have travelled a great way before he reaches the outer gate. Here he stops awhile; his feeble eyes, long deprived of the sun's chearing beams, can hardly support its first light.

A coach waits for him in the streets; he gets into it; desires to be carried to such a street; but unable to support the motion of the coach, he is set down, and by the assistance of two men reaches the part of the town where he dwelt formerly; but the spot is altered, his house is no more; his wandering eye seems to interrogate every passenger, and ask him with the heart-rending accents of despondency—where shall I find my wife? where are my children? All in vain—the oldest man hardly remembers to have heard his name; at last a poor old decrepid porter is brought to him; this man had served in the family, but knew him not. To the gentleman's queries, however, he answered with all the indifference that accompanies the recollection of events long passed; that his lady was dead above thirty years ago in the utmost misery, and that his children were gone into foreign countries, and had not been heard of for many years.

Struck with grief and astonishment, the old gentleman, with eyes riveted to the ground, remains for some time motionless; a few tears would have eased his deep-wounded heart; but he could not weep. At last, recovering from his trance, he hastens to the minister, to whose humanity he was indebted for a liberty now grown a burthen. 'Sir,' says he to him, 'send me back to my dungeon: who is it that can survive his friends, his relations, nay, a whole generation? Who can hear of the death of all he held dear and precious, and not wish to die? All these losses, which happen to other men by gradation, and, as it were, by detail, have fallen at once upon me. Ah, Sir, it is not death that is dreadful, but to be the last survivor.'

The minister sympathised with this truly unfortunate man; care was taken of him, and the old porter given him for his servant, as he could speak with him of his wife and children, the only comfort now left for this aged son of sorrow, who lived some time retired, though in the midst of the noise and confusion of the capital. Nothing, however, could reconcile him to a world quite new to him, and to which he remained a perfect stranger, till friendly death came at last to his relief, and closed his eyes in peace.

RISE AND FALL OF BEARDS.

VARIOUS have been the ceremonies and customs of most nations in regard of the beard. The Tartars, out of a religious principle, waged long and bloody war with the Persians, declaring them infidels, merely because they would not cut their whiskers after the rite of Tartary; and we find, that a considerable branch of the religion of the ancients consisted in the management of their beard. The Greeks wore their beards till the time of Alexander the Great; that prince having ordered the Macedonians to be shaved, for fear it should give a handle to their enemies. According to Pliny, the Romans did not begin to shave till the year of Rome 454, when P. Ticinius brought over a stock of barbers from Sicily.—Persons of quality had their children shaved the first time by others, of the same or greater quality, who, by this means, became godfather, or adoptive father of the children. Anciently, indeed, a person became godfather of the child by barely touching his beard: thus historians relate, that one of the articles of the treaty between Alaric and Clovis was, that Alaric should touch the beard of Clovis to become his godfather,

As to ecclesiastics, the discipline has been very different on the article of beards; sometimes they have been enjoined to wear them, from a notion of too much effeminacy in shaving, and that a long beard was more suitable to the ecclesiastical gravity; and sometimes again they were forbid it, as imagining pride to lurk beneath a venerable beard, The Greek and Roman churches have been long together by the ears about their beards: since the time of their separation, the Romanists seem to have given more into the practice of shaving, by way of opposition to the Greeks; and have even made some express constitutions *de radendis barbis.* The Greeks, on the contrary, espoused very zealously the cause of long beards, and are extremely scandalized at the beardless images of saints in the Roman churches. By the statutes of some monasteries it appears, that the *lay-monks* were to let their beards grow, and the priests among them to shave; and that the beards of all that were received into the monasteries, were blessed with a great deal of ceremony. There are still extant the prayers used in the solemnity of consecrating the beard to God, when an ecclesiastic was shaven.

Le Compte observes, that the Chinese affect long beards extravagantly; but nature has baulked them, and only given them very little ones, which, however, they cultivate with infinite care: the Europeans are strangely envied by them on this account, and esteemed the greatest men in the world. Chrysostom observes, that the kings of Persia had their beards wove or matted together with gold thread; and some of the first kings of France had their beards knotted and buttoned up with gold.

Among the Turks, it is more infamous for any one to have his beard cut off, than among us to be publicly whipt or branded with a

hot iron. There are abundance in that country who would prefer death to this kind of punishment. The Arabs make the preservation of their beards a capital point of religion, because Mahomet never cut his. Hence the razor is never drawn over the Grand Signior's face. The Persians, who clip them, and shave above the jaw, are reputed heretics. It is likewise a mark of authority and liberty among them, as well as among the Turks. They who serve in the seraglio, have their beards shaven, as a sign of their servitude. They do not suffer it to grow till the sultan has set them at liberty, which is bestowed as a reward upon them, and is always accompanied with some employment.

The most celebrated ancient writers, and several modern ones, have spoken honourably of the fine beards of antiquity. Homer speaks highly of the white beard of Nestor, and that of old king Priam. Virgil describes Mezentius's to us, which was so thick and long as to cover all his breast; Chrysippus praises the noble beard of Timothy, a famous player on the flute. Pliny the younger tells us of the white beard of Euphrates, a Syrian philosopher; and he takes pleasure in relating the respect mixed with fear with which it inspired the people. Plutarch speaks of the long white beard of an old Laconian, who, being asked why he let it grow so, replied, "Tis that, seeing continually my white beard, I may do nothing unworthy of its whiteness." Strabo relates, that the Indian philosophers, the Gymnosophists, were particularly attentive to make the length of their beards contribute to captivate the veneration of the people. Diodorus, after him, gives a very particular and circumstantial history of the beards of the Indians. Juvenal does not forget that of Antilochus, the son of Nestor. Fenelon, in describing a priest of Apollo, in all his magnificence, tell us, that he had a white beard down to his girdle. But Persius seems to outdo all these authors: this poet was so convinced that a beard was the symbol of wisdom, that he thought he could not bestow a greater encomium on the divine Socrates, than by calling him the bearded master, *magistrum barbatum.*

While the Gauls were under their sovereignty, none but the nobles and Christian priests were permitted to wear long beards. The Franks, having made themselves masters of Gaul, assumed the same authority as the Romans: the bondsmen were expressly ordered to shave their chins; and this law continued in force until the entire abolishment of servitude in France. So likewise, in the time of the first race of kings, a long beard was a sign of nobility and freedom. The kings, as being the highest nobles in their kingdom, were emulous likewise to have the largest beards: Eginard, secretary to Charlemain, speaking of the last kings of the first race, says, they came to the assemblies in the Field of Mars in a carriage drawn by oxen, and sat on the throne with their hair dishevelled, and a very long beard, *crine profuso, barba submissa, solio residerunt, ut speciem dominantis effingerent.*

To touch any one's beard, or cut off a bit of it, was, among the first French, the most sacred pledge of protection and confidence,

For a long time all letters that came from the sovereign had, for greater sanction, three hairs of his beard in the seal. There is still in being a charter of 1121, which concludes in the following words: *Quod ut ratum et stabile perseveret in posterum, præsentis scripto sigilli mei robur apposui cum tribus pilis barbæ meæ.*

Several great men have honoured themselves with the sirname of Bearded. The Emperor Constantine is distinguished by the epithet of Pogonate, which signifies the Bearded. In the time of the Crusades, we find there was a Jeffery the Bearded: Baldwin IV. Earl of Flanders, was surnamed Handsome-beard; and, in the illustrious house of Montmorenci, there was a famous Bouchard, who took a pride in the surname of Bearded; he was always the declared enemy of the Monks, without doubt because of their being shaved.

In the tenth century, we find, that King Robert (of France) the rival of Charles the Simple, was not more famous for his exploits than for his long white beard. In order that it might be more conspicuous to the soldiers when he was in the field, he used to let it hang down outside his cuirass: this venerable sight encouraged the troops in battle, and served to rally them when they were defeated.

A celebrated painter in Germany, called John Mayo, had such a large beard that he was nicknamed John the Bearded: it was so long that he wore it fastened to his girdle; and, though he was a very tall man, it would hang upon the ground when he stood upright. He took the greatest care of this extraordinary beard; sometimes he would untie it before the Emperor Charles V. who took great pleasure to see the wind make it fly against the faces of the lords of his Court.

In England the famous chancellor Thomas More, one of the greatest men of his time, being on the point of falling a victim to court intrigues, was able, when on the fatal scaffold, to procure respect to his beard in presence of all the people, and saved it, as one may say, from the fatal stroke which he could not escape himself. When he had laid his head on the block, he perceived that his beard was likely to be hurt by the axe of the executioner; on which he took it away, saying, "My beard has not been guilty of treason; it would be an injustice to punish it."

But let us turn our eyes to a more flattering object, and admire the ever-precious beard of the great Henry IV. of France, which diffused over the countenance of that prince a majestic sweetness and amiable openness; a beard ever dear to posterity, and which should serve as a model for that of every great king, as the beard of his illustrious minister should for that of every minister. But what dependence is there to be put upon the stability of things in this world? By an event, as fatal as unforeseen, the beard, which was arrived at its highest degree of glory, all of a sudden lost its favour, and was at length entirely proscribed. The unexpected death of Henry the Great, and the youth of his successor, were the sole cause of it.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ON THE CIRCUMSTANCES WHICH RENDER THE *RETROSPECT OF PAST AGES AGREEABLE.*

WHILST in the lapse of ages successive generations are passing away, we dwell with pleasure on the contemplation of any circumstances, which connect us that are now existing with those who have preceded us in more ancient days: for the mind is gratified not more with the prospect of future, than the retrospect of past years.

In the most limited view of this subject, lineage or consanguinity first meets our consideration. Pride in ancestry is universally prevalent. The native inhabitant of Peru, of China, of Tartary, of Arabia, will each glory in tracing his respective origin to Mango Copac, to Fo-hi, to Tamerlane, to Mahomet. To be animated with the minutest portion of blood derived from illustrious progenitors, creates a degree of high spirit inconceivable to the generality of those whose annals are more short and simple. Nor in the intercourse of the world is this spirit discouraged. Whether it be from a persuasion that mental qualities and characters are in some measure propagated from ancestors to posterity, or that we naturally look with admiration on the remains of antiquity; whatever be the cause, the fact is, we conceive a partial veneration for men of high and long-continued descent.—Rome held in esteem the posterity of her Decii and Fabii: Britain looks with reverence on the families of her Percy, Bruce, and Llewellyn. It is true indeed that, in the strict judgment of impartial wisdom, to him, who by signal services for public weal ennobles himself, is the first place of honour assigned; yet a just estimation of rank in society will not with-hold respect from hereditary title; much less will benevolent philosophy diminish the gratification which must arise, from recounting, through a series of years, the names and exploits of eminent men, with whom, by lineage or consanguinity, their posterity are so immediately connected.

To be called after the same name with men, who have heretofore signalized themselves, is a circumstance so connecting, that it has been deemed a powerful inducement to action! Valerius and Horatius thought it peculiarly their duty to oppose the iniquitous measures of the Decemviri, because by the Valerii and Horatii of the last century the Tarquinii had been banished: and Brutus was impelled to form a conspiracy against Cæsar, by *Dormis, Brute! Non es Brutus!*

To live in the same country, and to enjoy the same laws, are further circumstances connecting us with our fore-fathers. Our own Shakspeare, not less than Homer, and more so than Virgil, has happily availed himself of these circumstances, and thereby rendered his historical dramatic writings particularly interesting to us. When our own kings, and the principal people of their times, are presented to our view, every action engages our most fixed attention, every word comes home to our bosoms: for, in seeing and hearing them, we feel

ourselves to be in company with men who are compatriots, of manners and sentiments corresponding with our own. How does a British audience applaud language of this kind,

> England never did, nor ever shall
> Lie at the proud feet of a conqueror;
> But when it first did help to wound itself!
>
> K. JOHN.

The forcible effect produced by such passages arises from our perceiving at once, that we of this country are still the same with those of past ages, that we think the same, and talk the same. The Araucana of Ercilla, and Luciad of Camoens, must, no doubt, be highly interesting to the Spaniard and Portuguese, for the same reasons which operate on our minds at the representation of subjects from our national history.

When we reflect on the constitution under which we live, we glory in the thought that we of this age are as our ancestors who effected the Revolution; that is, who asserted the just rights of the people at large. From the memorable period of the Revolution we are at once carried back to the Barons, who bravely compelled an oppressive tyrant to ratify that basis of English liberty, the 'Magna Charta:' thence we pass to the days of Edward the Confessor, and seem to live with our countrymen who from him received

> The law of Freedom, which to Britain's shore,
> From Saxon Elva's many-headed flood,
> The valiant sons of Odin with them bore,
> Their national, ador'd, inseparable good.
>
> *West's Institution of the Garter.*

To be engaged in the same cause with men of past ages is another connecting circumstance. When Demosthenes broke out into that animated and sublime apostrophe, "You cannot, you cannot possibly have done wrong, you men of Athens, in hazarding your lives for public liberty: no; by your ancestors, who encountered the same dangers at Marathon, by those who were marshalled in battle-array at Platæa, by those who at Salamis, by those who at Artemisium, gained naval victories, I swear it." When the Grecian orator thus justified his fellow-citizens, at least for imitating their ancestors in endeavouring, like them, to repel an insolent invader, the heart of every Athenian must have beat high, and every man present must have felt as though the soul of his forefather had been transfused into his own breast. Shakspeare, with great propriety, makes the king of France exhort his soldiers to vigorous exertion, by reminding them that Henry was 'a stem of that victorious stock' of warriors who had fought at Cressy:

> The kindred of him hath been flesh'd upon us;
> And he is bred out of that bloody strain
> That haunted us in our familiar paths.
> Witness the too much memorable shame
> When Cressy battle fatally was struck,
> And all our princes captur'd, by the hand
> Of that black name, Edward black Prince of Wales.
>
> *Henry V. act II. sc. 4.*

Words to this effect would immediately produce, in the minds of a French army ready to engage with English enemies, a comparison of situation similar to themselves and ancestors before engagement; and would stimulate them to strive hard for victory, lest their national honour should a second time be stained with infamy. The disgrace of their progenitors would appear as a disgrace on themselves; but the glory of victory gained by themselves would reflect glory on their progenitors. So, much the same with their ancestors, would posterity feel themselves to be, under such circumstances, nearly the same.

To be employed in the same literary pursuit is another connecting circumstance. Hence the mind of Lucretius is naturally carried back to Epicurus in

> Non ita certandi cupidus, quam propter amorem
> Quod te imitari aveo----- *Lucr. iii.* 5.

Hence too the allusion of Virgil to Hesiod in

> Ascræumque cano Romana per oppida carmen. *Georg. ii.* 176.

And his compliments in

> Felix qui potuit, &c. *Georg. ii.* 490.

to Lucretius, whom, as a descriptive poet, Virgil frequently imitates. If to similarity in literary pursuit be added likewise any resemblance in condition, the connection seems still more close; hence Milton says,

> ------- Nor sometimes forget
> Those other two equal'd with me in fate,
> So were I equal'd with them in renown,
> Blind Thamyris, and blind Mæonides. *Par. Lost, b. iii.* 32.

A farther circumstance connecting us with antiquity is the use of the same language. By this we know familiarly Bacon, Spenser, and Shakspeare, in the sixteenth century; and are not altogether strangers to Chaucer, Lydgate, and Gower, in the fourteenth. With writers of original English, higher than that period, the generality of us cannot converse freely. But men of learned education carry their connexion with past ages to times very far remote. The reader of Latin can laugh with Plautus; the Greek scholar can with admiration hear the strains of Homer; the Hebræan can feel the influence of that divine inspirer, "who touch'd Isaiah's hallow'd lips with fire." The Romans have entire writings two centuries antecedent to the Christian æra; the Greeks at least eight hundred years; the Hebrews, of date so ancient as not to be ascertained. If these languages had nothing to recommend them but their antiquity, they would surely, on that account only, be at least as valuable as old coins, or decayed ruins, which are sought with so great avidity: but when it is considered that the ancient languages convey to us the aggregate knowledge of innumerable ages, that they perpetuate "thoughts that breathe, and words that burn," they are of inestimable price: and the pleasure experienced by an ingenuous mind in understanding them, apart from any consideration of the influence which ancient learning has on religion, manners, and liberty; apart from any view of respect and encouragement in civilized society to be derived from sound erudition;

the bare pleasure of understanding ancient languages, and of conversing with men of enlightened souls, dead, indeed, to the illiterate, but still living to the learned, is of itself abundant conpensation for the labours of study. If, moreover, they in a manner are always children, who are ignorant of facts which happened before they were born, it should seem that, by carrying our researches regularly back, and by collecting the most valuable parts of knowledge from antiquity, we lengthen the term of our lives as intellectual beings.

There is yet another circumstance connecting us with those of ancient days, a circumstance which should be universal in its influence as it is universal in its extent. The race of man from the beginning of the world, be that beginning fixed either 6000 years ago, or from eternity, is all kindred derived from the same Almighty Creator, God, the Father of us all: for we of the present age, as the Primitive Parents, are alike His offspring; sent into this world to carry on the same great, though inscrutable, plan; in accomplishing which divine appointment, whether we are born a thousand years sooner or later, we are still but one species of beings, connected and concerned in one system, for the completion of the same purpose, that purpose which was the object of our creation, which will be the end proposed in our existence. In this point of view the mind passes from the first moment that gave man life to the present hour, with rapidity; it comprehends mankind through every age, and in every clime, with facility: all that have been, and all that are, it includes in one fraternal tie; and, in consideration of that tie, it should glow with universal philanthropy, it should exult in exercising the most unbounded benevolence.

Yours, &c.

O. S. T.

ON THE FASCINATING POWER OF *SERPENTS.*

BY M. LE VAILLANT.

OUR eyes were naturally attracted by the objects before us. Mine indeed, by an involuntary impulse, are sure to be directed to whatever trees are in sight. We perceived the branches of one near us to move. Immediately we heard the piercing cries of a shrike, and saw it tremble as if in convulsions. We first conceived that it was held in the gripe of some bird of prey; but a closer attention led us to discover, upon the next branch of the tree, a large serpent that, with stretched-out neck, and fiery eyes, though perfectly still, was gazing at the poor animal. The agony of the bird was terrible; but fear had deprived it of strength, and, as if tied by the leg, it seemed to have lost the power of flight. One of the company ran for a fusee; but before he returned the shrike was dead, and we shot only the serpent.

I requested that the distance between the place where the bird had experienced the convulsions, and that occupied by the serpent before it was shot, might be measured. Upon doing so, we found it to be three feet and a half, and we were all convinced that the shrike had died neither from the bite nor the poison of its enemy. I stripped it also before the whole company, and made them observe that it was untouched, and had not received the slightest wound.

I had my reasons for what I did. Extraordinary as the fact may appear, and though the persons who had been the witnesses could hardly believe, even after having seen it; it was to me not new. A similar adventure had happened to me in the canton of the Twenty-four Rivers, and I instantly related it, to confirm what we had just seen.

Hunting one day in a marshy piece of ground, I heard all at once, in a tuft of reeds, a piercing and very lamentable cry. Anxious to know what it was, I stole softly to the place, where I perceived a small mouse, like the shrike on the tree, in agonizing convulsions, and two yards farther a serpent, whose eyes were intently fixed upon it. The moment the reptile saw me, it glided away; but the business was done. Upon taking up the mouse it expired in my hand, without its being possible for me to discover, by the most attentive examination, what had occasioned its death.

The Hottentots, whom I consulted upon this incident, expressed no sort of astonishment. Nothing, they said, was more common; the serpent had the faculty of attracting and fascinating such animals as it wished to devour. I had then no faith in such power; but some time after, speaking of the circumstance in a company of more than twenty persons, in the number of whom was Colonel Gordon; a captain of his regiment confirmed the account of the Hottentots, and assured me it was an event which happened very frequently. "My testimony," added he, "ought to have the more weight, as I had once "nearly become myself a victim to this fascination. While in garrison "at Ceylon, and amusing myself, like you, in hunting in a marsh, I "was in the course of my sport suddenly seized with a convulsive "and involuntary trembling, different from any thing I had ever ex- "perienced, and at the same time was strongly attracted, and in spite "of myself, to a particular spot of the marsh. Directing my eyes to "this spot, I beheld, with feelings of horror, a serpent of an enor- "mous size, whose look instantly pierced me. Having, however, "not yet lost all power of motion, I embraced the opportunity before "it was too late, and saluted the reptile with the contents of my "fusee. The report was a talisman that broke the charm. All at "once, as if by a miracle, my convulsion ceased; I felt myself able "to fly; and the only inconvenience of this extraordinary adventure "was a cold sweat, which was doubtless the effect of my fear, and of "the violent agitation my senses had undergone."

Such was the account given me by this officer. I do not pretend to vouch for its truth; but the story of the mouse, as well as of the shrike, I aver to be fact. I will add also, that, since my return to

France, having had occasion to talk with Blanchot upon the subject, an officer who succeeded Boufflers in the government of Senegal, he assured me with confidence, that both at Goree and in Senegal, the opinion was universal; that ascending the river of that name, as far even as Galam, three hundred leagues from its mouth, it equally prevailed among the Moors, at the right, and the Negroes, at the left; that among these people nobody doubted this power in certain species of serpents, of fascinating both animals and men; and that the tradition was founded upon long experience, and the many misfortunes they are continually witnessing.

Here again let it be remembered, that I am only the historian, and that I take upon me neither to validate nor explain these reports. With respect to the two instances I have adduced, and of which I am at once the recorder and the evidence, they will probably be regarded by many of my readers, as the pure effect of that extreme and involuntary terror which every animal experiences by instinct, at sight of an enemy that has power over its life; and they will allege, perhaps, in support of this supposition, the example of the setter, who retains in their place a partridge or a hare, by the mere circumstance of his presence and look.

To this I reply, that if a partridge or a hare remain quiet before the dog, it is not so much from a sudden impulse of fear as from deliberate cunning. While close upon the ground they imagine themselves to be concealed from the enemy. What confirms this conjecture is, that if the dog approaches near enough to seize upon his prey, the bird instantly takes wing, and the hare scampers away. It will certainly not be denied me, that it is fear which makes them fly. Such is the powerful effect of instinct in every animal at the appearance of danger. But why do not the hare and partridge, at sight of the dog, remain fixed and motionless with terror, like the shrike and the mouse in presence of the serpent? Why should fear give to the former new strength, while the others die on the spot, under all the increasing symptoms of agony, and without the power of escaping, as if retained by some invincible force? The rat does not remain stationary upon the approach of the cat, but hastens away the moment he perceives her. May not then the look and presence of a serpent, and the nature of the corpuscles that emanate from its body, produce a very different effect from the emanation and look of the cat?

How few are our opportunities of observing nature? Let us study her more closely, and we shall perhaps find, that she has many particular laws of which we are yet ignorant. Before the discovery of electricity, had an author ventured to assert that there existed fish, which, though small in themselves, could give to a number of persons at once so violent a shock, as to make them feel particular pain in all the articulations of the body, the assertion would have been regarded as the most absurd fable. This supposed fable, however, is become an indisputable truth. Without speaking of the torpedo, with which every body is acquainted, I shall content myself with citing, in proof

of this fact, the *Beef-aal*, or electrical eel of Surinam. I had for many years an opportunity of observing this species of fish; as my father, for the purpose of experiment, kept one continually in his house. Upon touching a fringed sort of membrane, situated under the belly, and extending the whole length of the body, I have always observed a very violent shock immediately follow. My father was desirous of ascertaining, if the shock would be diminished by being communicated to a number of individuals at once; and, for this purpose, he collected together about ten persons, who formed a chain by the junction of hands. No sooner had they touched the membrane of the eel, than they felt themselves equally struck at the same moment. Nor was this all. To convince the spectators that the imagination had nothing to do in producing this effect, he had placed a dog as a link between two of the persons composing the chain, who held him, one by the right, and the other by the left foot. At the instant of contact the animal gave a loud cry; and his pain, which was the cause of this cry, proved beyond dispute that that of the rest of the party was not less real.

Reasoning physically upon this subject, I acknowledge that a considerable difference ought to be made between an effect visibly produced by the immediate action of a body, and another effect operated without any apparent contact, any visible medium, like that of the serpent upon the animals in question. But who will affirm that, in presence of its prey, the serpent does not act physically upon it? Perhaps this death-dealing quality belongs only to some particular sorts of serpent. Perhaps it is not enjoyed by them, unless at particular seasons, and in certain countries. The ancients have described the basilisk as killing with its look. This is certainly a fable; but is it not a fable, absurd as it may appear, that originally had some truth for its foundation? No doubt, in remote periods, circumstances may have been observed similar to those of my shrike and my mouse; or, perhaps, even to that related by the captain. Hence they might have concluded that a serpent, impregnable himself, and always conqueror, since he could kill by a look, could be no other than the king of his race. From his royalty they would naturally have called him basilisk; and as a sovereign must have some particular sign to attest his pre-eminence, the poets, who often exaggerate by wishing to adorn nature, may have added the wings, the feet, and the crown.

ANECDOTES.

MR. de Malezieux, speaking one day to the Duke of Orleans, regent of France, respecting a treaty of peace that had been just concluded, observed, that it would have been prudent to insert some obscure clause in it, the interpretation of which might, at a convenient opportunity, furnish a pretence for renewing the war. 'That,' replied the prince, 'is not necessary; when people have money enough to go to war, they need not care a farthing for a pretence.'

The Deys of Algiers are never ashamed to mention the meanness of their extraction, as they think that the distinction conferred on them by the power which they exercise, is a sufficient title to nobility. Dr. Shaw relates, that the Dey of Algiers who was upon the throne when he travelled in that country, replied to the deputy consul of a neighbouring nation, who had offended him, 'My mother sold sheep's trotters, and my father neats' tongues, but they would have been ashamed to expose for sale such a bad tongue as thine.'

A Spaniard who was established in a small town of Holland, and who must have died of hunger had he not had a servant who spoke Dutch and Spanish, said, one day, to a Spanish traveller, who came to see him, "How stupid the people are in this country!—I have resided here twenty-five years, and yet nobody understands what I say."

The clergymen, who performed service in the Lutheran church, at Potsdam, which Fouga, a celebrated architect, ornamented with an elegant facade of cut stone, represented to the late King of Prussia, that it obscured the interior part of the church so much that the people could not see to read the psalms. The building, however, being so far advanced that this inconvenience could not be remedied, his majesty wrote the following answer at the bottom of the memorial, 'Blessed are those who believe, and who do not see.'

Under the ministry of Cardinal Fleury, some rewards were granted to all the officers of a certain regiment, except to the Chevalier de Ferigouse, one of the lieutenants. This gentleman, who was a Gascon, happening one day to be present at the minister's audience, thought proper to address him in the following words: 'I do not know, my Lord, by what fatality it happened that I was under cover when your eminence was showering down your favours on the whole regiment.' The cardinal was so well pleased with this singular expression, that the chevalier soon after obtained what he wished for.

A gentleman, of a very extraordinary disposition, having heard the fable of the harpies read in the Court of Alphonso V. King of Arragon, imagined it was done with a view to ridicule him, because the poets pretend that these monsters inhabited a certain isle near Sicily, from which his family originally sprung. The monarch observing that he seemed to be much offended, said to him, 'Be not uneasy, Sir, the harpies no longer reside in that place; they are now dispersed throughout the courts of princes, and it is there that these ravenous birds have for some time fixed their abode.'

John Raulin, of the order of Cluny, in his *Sermones quadragesimales*, speaking of fasting, says, 'A coach goes faster when it is empty——by fasting a man can be better united to God: for it is a principle with geometers, that a round body can never touch a plane surface except in one point; but God is this surface, according to these words, *Justus et rectus Dominus.* A belly too well fed becomes round; it cannot therefore touch God except in one point; but fasting flattens the belly, and it is then that it is united with the surface of God in all points.'

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

A SERMON,

PREACHED BEFORE

THE ROYAL ARCH LODGE, DUBLIN,

DECEMBER 27, 1794,

BY THE REV. JONATHAN ASHE,

CHAPLAIN TO THE SAID LODGE.

A Friend loveth at all times, and a Brother is born for adversity. PROV. xvii. 17.

AMONGST all those pleasures which have the sanction of reason to warrant, and the seal of innocence to guard and protect them, there is not, perhaps, one whose *sensations* are so exquisite, and whose joys are so refined, as that of Virtuous Friendship: there is not, in all earthly gratifications, one so becoming the dignity, so suitable to the frame and disposition, so productive of the happiness of our natures. With the most elegant propriety, therefore, doth the wise-man call it the *medicine of life.*

That mankind were formed for society, that we were born to serve and love one another, doth sufficiently appear, both from the frame and structure of our bodies, and also from the internal qualities and passions of our minds. Man was purposely made too ignorant to know, and too indigent to supply, his own necessities, that he might be forced, in spite of himself, to require the aid and assistance of his fellow-creatures.

To keep up and maintain that harmony and good-will amongst men, so instrumental to their happiness, God hath graciously implanted, in every breast, the great and universal *principle of benevolence;* filled our hearts with social affections, with that diffusive spirit of humanity, and that sympathetic tenderness, which incline us to partake of all the joys and sorrows, the good and evil, which is dispensed to our *fellow-creatures.*

The Supreme Ruler of the Universe, who openeth his hand, and filleth with blessing every living creature, in providing abundantly for all the inhabitants of the earth, hath not bestowed *separately on* each individual that which is sufficient for him, so that he can enjoy it, as it were, concentrated within himself, and detached from all community; but to some hath imparted an abundance of one kind of blessings, to others blessings of another kind, to the end that his creatures, by communicating to each other their respective advantages, *might* be formed together into one compact body, of which each member depends on another, each is necessary to the other, and all jointly contribute to the harmony, to the happiness, and perfection of the whole. It is evident, therefore, that the blessings which we individually possess are not intended for ourselves exclusively; but are designed to be shared with those of our fellow-creatures who are unprovided of the same blessings. The obligation, consequently, of assisting each other,

is legible in the very frame of our being, and is demonstrated by the view of our natural condition on the earth.

Without participation there is no enjoyment, and with it there are very few evils but are supportable. A small share of the good things of this life, with the advantages of society, are far more worthy of our acceptance than all the treasures, than all the kingdoms of the earth without it. True Christian benevolence is not confined within narrow limits; but exerts its social qualities, expatiates with freedom in the wide field of generosity, takes in the whole range of nature, and, like the perfumes of the East, diffuses its sweetness over every thing within the compass of its influence: this doubles every pleasure, and lessens every calamity. It hath, indeed, the same effect upon the mind of man, as the light of the sun on the various parts of the world: it throws a lustre on every object, gilds the face of nature, gives a glow to every colour, and brightens and beautifies the whole visible creation. God has endowed the human heart with the softest feelings, with tender affections and compassionate cares; hence we behold, pervading the actions of liberal men, an earnest commiseration, and a prompt inclination to relieve the distresses of their brethren. From the exertion of this charitable temper flow the most chaste and solid pleasures. God, however, left not this social principle to the operation of nature alone, but secured it, by his express and determinate command, in the revelation of Jesus Christ, and annexed to its practice the most magnificent rewards. He, then, who resists the dictates of sympathy, counteracts the laws of nature, and violates the designs of Heaven. If we look around us in the world, abundant opportunities will present themselves, for the manifestation of this brotherly temper. To-day we may be called to the house of mourning, to mingle our tears with the widow and the orphan; to-morrow we may be summoned to the bed of languor and sickness; here we may go, to pour the balm of consolation to the bleeding heart, and there to cheer a neighbour drooping with recent misfortunes; we shall never want objects to show our humanity. Let us, therfore, be ever charitable and benevolent;—obliging, if we expect to be obliged; forgiving, if we expect to be forgiven.

If the father expects duty and obedience from his children, he must behave with parental tenderness and affection towards them; if the master would be served with care and fidelity, he must be just, compassionate, and kind to his servants; if the husband expects love, constancy, and affection from the partner of his bed, he must be faithful, tender, and affectionate towards her; if from our neighbours, from those who are in the same sphere of life with ourselves, we expect cheerfulness, good humour, and complacency, we must exert the same social qualities towards them. The principal qualification which fits a person to become an object of friendship, is moral goodness; he must be competently endued with probity and integrity, with modesty and ingenuousness, with meekness and humility, with an extensive soul, a tender heart, and a cheerful disposition. A true friend is a brother, born for adversity; he is so fitly qualified, that he will stick the closer under the adverse assaults of fortune.

There are friends enough to be found, who are born for prosperity, who will feed on our plenty, and share in our joys; but it is the most deplorable fate of adversity, that when we are under the greatest need of friends, it often puts them farthest from us. While prosperity shines upon a man, crowds of insects will flutter about him, to bask in his heat, and suck the warm influence of his rays; but those friends are too excellent to be many, who can stand firm and unshaken, and cling to us amid the storms and tempests of adversity.

'Give me a friend,' saith Seneca, 'for whom I may die, whom I may follow into banishment, for the rescue of whose life I may expose my own;' and our blessed Saviour conceived so exalted an idea of friendship, that he said, 'a man may even lay down his life for a friend.' True friendship, then, like that virtue on which it is founded, will grow brighter and stronger by the conflicts of adversity, and encrease its love, as fire doth its heat, by the sharpness of the season. To see a worthy friend, bowed under the weight of an unjust oppression, will force modesty to speak in vindication of his innocence, and humility to contend for his just praises. It will arm the timorous in his defence, and instruct the modest tongue to be the most eloquent advocate. Such, and so great is the admirable force of friendship! Such a friend was Jonathan to David, whom neither the hatred of a father, nor the flattery of a crown, could corrupt; who would not yield up his friend, though Saul, with armed fury, stormed the bosom that entertained him; nor would he let go his friendship, though he knew it would cost him the reversion of a kingdom; but, with an unshaken resolution, he persisted to plead David's cause, to the prejudice of his own; to advance his praise, though to the diminution of his own; and to secure his friend, though with the hazard of himself.

Happy, thrice happy, is the man that is strengthened with such an alliance; who is provided against an evil day; who is secure of a faithful friend to adhere to him, when all others forsake him; to condole with him, when others insult over him; to plead his cause amid the loudest calumnies, and solicit his interests when most desperate and deplorable. But to crown the glory of friendship, to set this grand specific against every human evil, in its true and highest light, let us add, that it is, as it were, an attribute of the Deity, an emanation of the Divine Being. God's friendship towards man is visible throughout his whole divine dispensation; but, above all, in that signal instance of friendship to mankind, so eminently shewn by sending down his beloved Son—that Son, who became man only that he might be a friend, that he might intercede for us, with his Almighty father, might bear our burthens, and suffer for our iniquities; and, as he was a real friend to us, he expects us to be such to one another.

The religion of Jesus is, indeed, so much a religion of love, that its divine Founder has established it as the badge, and distinguishing characteristic, of his genuine followers. *A new commandment I give unto you, that as I have loved you, ye also love one another.*

Saint John, our patron saint, is described to us, as that disciple whom alone Jesus particularly loved; on whose bosom he leaned;

and in whose breast he reposed trust and confidence. Amongst many other instances of the mutual tenderness and affection between them, let us call to mind that melancholy scene, where, with the utmost filial piety, we find our gracious Redeemer, in his last, his expiring moments, recommending his mother to the care and protection of his friend; and that disciple took her to his own home. Friendship is the ornament of our prosperity, the relief of our adversity, and the highest improvement of humanity. These are precepts, the practice of which is within the power of every individual; but more particularly applicable to such of you, my friends, who are of the MASONIC ORDER, and have been initiated in those sacred rites, by which the moral obligations of society are so strictly enforced, in an institution, ancient as it is honourable. MASONRY is a moral science, calculated to bind men in the ties of true friendship, to extend benevolence, and to promote virtue. It passes, and is understood, under two denominations; it is operative and speculative. By the former we allude to the useful rules of architecture, whence structure derives figure, strength, and beauty; and whence results due proportion, and just correspondence, in all parts: by the latter we learn to subdue the passions, act upon the square, keep a tongue of good report, maintain secrecy, and practise charity. A mutual chain of dependence subsists throughout the whole creation; hence the utility of MASONIC BENEVOLENCE. It unites men of the most opposite religions, of the most distant countries, and of the most contradictory opinions, in one indissoluble bond of unfeigned affection, and binds them by the strongest ties to secrecy, morality, and virtue. Thus, in every nation a Mason may find a friend, and in every clime he may find a home. Such are the benefits arising to mankind from this institution; such are its maxims and principles. We need not then hesitate to declare, that it redounds to the honour of the Great Parent of Nature, and Architect of the Universe; and is therefore worthy of the sanction of the wise and good, in all ages, nations, and places.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

ISLAND OF JAMAICA.

Montego-Bay, July 9, 1796.

LAST Wednesday the St. James's and Union Lodges of Free-Masons, joined by the Hanover Lodge, and a respectable number of visiting Brethren, commemorated the High Festival of St. John the Baptist,

The same day being fixed on, by the Corporation of the Close Harbour, for laying the first stone of the Mole, the President and Directors signified their wish to the Fraternity that the commencement of this great design, which embraces every object interesting to the feelings of humanity, the preservation and security of property

in marine concerns, might be executed in Masonic form, which accordingly took place, with a solemnity and splendour equal to the important occasion.

At nine o'clock the Lodges convened at the Court-House, and the Corporation, &c. &c. assembled at the house of their Treasurer; when a grand procession was formed, in the following order:

Peace Officers
President of the Corporation
Directors, two and two
Treasurer
Secretary
Contractors for building the Close-Harbour Mole
Harbour Master, bearing the Union Flag
Band of Music of the 83d Regiment
Two Tylers, with swords
Stewards of the St. James's and Union Lodges, two and two, in their Regalia, with White Staves
The Holy Bible, carried by an entered Apprentice, and the symbolic Flag of Craft-Masonry, borne by another
Clergy
Entered Apprentices
Fellow Crafts
Book of Constitution carried by a Fellow-Craft, and the Royal Arch Banner borne by a Brother of that Order
Master Masons
Brethren of the higher Degrees
Knights Templars' Banner borne by a Knight, and the Book of Sacred Truths, with Seven Seals, carried by a M. E. of N.
Knights Templars
Past Masters
Secretaries of the three Lodges
Treasurers of ditto
Junior Wardens of ditto
Senior Wardens of ditto
Masters of ditto
His Honour the Custos
Magistrates and Gentry, two and two
Masters of Ships, headed by the Senior Master
Members of the Corporation and Inhabitants.

On the music playing God Save the King, the procession moved from the Court-House into Market-street, through the Parade, onward to Mr. Ismay's wharf, when as many of the procession as could be accommodated, with the band of music, embarked in sixteen boats, the shipping firing a salute. The pinnace, with the President and Directors, steered by Captain Greig, led, coasting the Bay to Gun-Point, then, by gradually bearing away, drew the whole into a crescent, which form, with the respective colours and banners the boats displayed, presented a sight highly gratifying to an admiring multitude of spectators on shore; they then crossed the Bay, without the shipping (which were handsomely decorated on the occasion,) and

wheeling up to the Eastward, arrived at the great Flat, that had been previously moored on the middle shoal. After the Right Worshipful Master of the St. James's Lodge had applied the proper instruments to the stone, and invoked the aid of the Almighty to prosper and complete this humane and necessary work, an interesting pause succeeded:—and the words being given, *Drop the First Stone of the Mole* (a rock of considerable magnitude and solidity,) it was done by the principal operative Mason, who discharged it with astonishing facility, by a touch of the chain in which it was suspended; instantly the honours of Masonry were given, and the air resounded with the joyful acclamations of all present, which were re-echoed from the shore by the most lively shouts of applause. To this succeeded the discharge of cannon from the shipping, and a royal salute from the fort, under which the aquatic procession was re-commenced, proceeding round the intended Close Harbour, and landed at Mr. Winn's Quay. The procession was again formed, and walked to church, where divine service was performed by the Rev. Brother Little, and an excellent discourse, adapted to the purposes of the day, was delivered by the Rev. Brother Ricard, and an anthem sung. Divine service being ended, the procession returned, in the same order, from whence they first moved, when the President addressed the Fraternity, the Custos, Magistrates, and Gentry, and the Body of Sea Captains, respectively, to which very polite and cordial replies were severally made.

The weather was most favourably auspicious; and the ceremony happily completed without any interruption or accident.

We do not remember to have seen, at any time, so great a collection of people in this town, or any occasion in which so general and unanimous an approbation was manifested. One soul seemed to actuate the whole;—every person, whether immediately appertaining, or not, to the bodies who had been classed in the procession, demonstrated the great interest they felt, by every mode of expression, and increased the procession to a considerable extent, in its progress from the water-side to the church. This undertaking, by a private set of individuals, must be allowed to be the first essay of its kind ever attempted in the West Indies. From its happy commencement, every prospect is in view of completing the laudable end of its institution.

No room in the town being large enough to contain so numerous an assemblage, the Fraternity and Corporation dined separately.

At four o'clock, nearly one hundred Brethren sat down to an elegant entertainment, provided at the Court House. The King and the Craft were announced by a royal salute from the ship Princess Royal; a collection was made for the relief of the poor; and the remainder of the day spent with that order and decorum which has ever characterized the meetings of the Fraternity.

The Corporation, and their guests, were handsomely regaled at Griffin's; after dinner many loyal and liberal toasts were drank, the evening spent with cordial hilarity, and the company parted in perfect harmony and satisfaction.

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Essays, by a Society of Gentlemen at Exeter. 8vo. Cadell and Davies.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 43.]

WE resume, with pleasure, the review of this very respectable and interesting volume. The sixth essay is entitled, 'Historical Outlines of Falconry,' which shews extensive reading, an acute judgment, and lively genius, in the author. He supports, with considerable ingenuity, the position of this diversion coming to Britain from the East, and that too, much earlier than the existence of the Turkish Empire. Here we find a remark to prove the colonization of this island by the Asiatics, which, if not conclusive, is striking and powerful: 'The Aborigines of Britain, according to the vulgar opinion, were a colony from Gaul. But they resembled the Gauls in few particulars. In their religion, their language, their usages, and their diversions, they were very unlike the Gauls, and indeed the European tribes in general. But I could prove, that in all these points, they approached very nearly to the Asiatics. The British war-chariot had its prototype in the east. It was too incommodious a vehicle in an island, almost every where rising into hills, or declining into vallies, to have been first invented in Britain. It was certainly imported into Britain by its primitive inhabitants; and the perseverance of the Aborigines, in still using this chariot for the purposes of war, after they had colonized the island, notwithstanding the inconvenience of their new situation, seems, itself, to point out their origin. In the same manner, our love of falconry, notwithstanding the inequalities of ground I have just remarked, so ill-suited to the sport, strongly speaks our descent from the eastern nations, whose fine champaign countries may be ranged by the falconer without interruption, and with little danger.

This is followed, by a profound, but dry, 'Chronological Essay on Ptolemy's Mode of Computation,' in which the author labours to shew that this antient author always ascribes the year of a king's death to his successor, and thereby to clear the difficulties which have hitherto perplexed the Ptolemaic canon. We do not believe this to be a new position.

The next essay is a very valuable one, 'On the Contraction of the Iris,' and must be read with peculiar satisfaction by every student of medical science. It is clearly the production of a skilful experimentalist.

We are next presented with a pleasing and well-written paper on 'The Mythology and Worship of the Serpent,' the origin of which the author traces to the Egyptians.

A poetical piece follows 'To the Gods of India, on the departure of Sir John Shore, and Hubert Cornish, Esq. from England.' There is great feeling and elegance in this address, united to an extensive knowledge of the Oriental Mythology.

Essay XI. is 'On Literary Fame, and the Historical Characters of Shakspeare,' in which there is very little novelty of remark, though a few illustrations of particular passages in the immortal bard, are happily ingenious.

We have next 'Some Cursory Remarks on the Present State of Philosophy and Science,' in which the observations on modern Chemistry are the most valuable.

The thirteenth essay is 'Of Sculpture in general, and Sepulchral single Stones erect.' This is a curious subject, and the author has treated it, as far as he goes, with much ingenuity and learning. It is illustrated with a neat view of the monument over young Siward, slain by Macbeth.

Essay XIV. is a most excellent moral disquisition, 'On Benevolence and Friendship as opposed to Principle,' in which affected sensibility is well exposed, and the tendency of sentimental novelists, particularly Marmontel, proved to be inimical to sound morality. Fielding's and Richardson's writings are also judiciously animadverted on, and their imaginary personages shewn to possess 'qualities that win our affection, and steal us, by a soft attraction, to the side of vice, before we perceive the slightest change in our sentiments or feelings.'

We are next relieved by five Sonnets in blank verse, which we should have been better pleased to have read in rhyme.

Again we enter the labyrinths of antient learning, in a laboured 'Essay on the Aramick Character,' which may be amusing to the etymologist and profound antiquary, but which does not appear to us calculated to serve any important purpose, or to clear away any literary difficulty.

This is followed by 'Reflections on the Composition and Decomposition of the Atmosphere, as influencing meteorological Phænomena.' This paper is evidently the production of a vigorous and penetrating mind, long versed in the study of nature. The doctrine of the solution of water in air, and subsequent deposition in rain, first started by Dr. Halley, is recommended by its simplicity, its perspicuity, and the ease with which it seems applicable to the most important phænomena.

In the eighteenth, and last essays, we have 'Apologies for the Characters and Conduct of Iago and Shylock,' and both from the same pen. There is great discernment and ingenuity displayed in these parts; but we conceive the author to be far more successful in his vindication of the Jew, than in that of Iago.

Essay XIX. is a Venetian story, very affectingly told: but though the author professes only to have filled up a meagre outline of this event, as told by Mrs. Piozzi, in her travels, yet the same narrative has been related in a separate form, and in a more ample manner, than is here done.

We are next presented with a beautiful 'Ode to Victory,' in commemoration of the First of June, and complimentary of the gallant Howe.

This is followed by 'Observations on Hesiod and Homer, and the Shields of Hercules and Achilles,' which will be perused with exquisite satisfaction by the classical reader. The author has given translations of Hesiod and Homer's descriptions, which are exact, but not elegant.

Essay XXII. is 'On the Valley of Stones, and the Country near Linton.' This description of a surprising curiosity in the northern part of Devonshire, has afforded us great pleasure; but we only wished that the author had been more diffuse on the subject, as he hath not told us half its wonders. We have visited the same spot, and can venture to say, that a more romantic one is not to be found in the kingdom. The picture here given is perfectly just as far as it goes. 'Advancing into the valley, the more was seen of objects to admire: the rocky eminences impressed a reverential kind of awe, their sloping sides often terminating in headlong precipices. I marked the variety of their stupendous, rugged forms, and the many fragments, which, shivered from them through a succession of ages, had rolled into the narrow plain. Surrounded by them on all sides, except towards the sea, at the bottom of the valley (for the entrance was now concealed by the curvature of the path) I seemed as if secluded from society by impassable barriers. Silence

heightened the illusion; at times indeed interrupted by the cries of the kite and hawk, imparting an additional wildness to the scene.'—' At its lower extremity, where the valley was widest, about four hundred feet, in the very centre, stopping up as it were the outlet, arose a large bulwark, like some gigantic building in part demolished. More than half of the valley was shut up from the sea by its broad base. Lessening by degrees, it rose to a considerable height, and terminated in a conical form. While gazing on this majestic pile, an adventitious circumstance, resulting from the weather, presented itself, and was productive of the finest effect; the sky had been dark and lowering, the whole morning, attended by violent gusts of wind; the clouds now broke, and sweeping in a pitchy volume around the lower part of the rock, terminated about two-thirds upwards, and left the more elevated summit beaming with a bright stream of sun-shine. Nothing, in a picturesque light, could exceed this most beautiful appearance. Of this mass, my description will convey but a faint notion; for the imagination would be at a loss to figure to itself a ruder congeries than was here beheld. Rocks piled on rocks, at one time in unequal and rough lazirs; at another, transverse, and diagonally inclined, against each other; in short, in every possible form that can be conceived; threatening, however, every moment to be disjoined, and to precipitate themselves either into the valley, or beyond it, into the depth of waters. At this spot also objects were more discriminated; and the scenery, comprising the grandest features, at once charmed and astonished the spectator. To have justice done it, would require the pencil of a Salvator: for it is in unison with all that is sublime and romantic. It is the sequestered spot, which, in a barbarous clime, would have been a den for wild beasts, or the retiring place of a banditti. On the left side, one rock only attracted my notice. This projected boldly from the inclining steep, and thrusting itself forward, opposed the Severn sea with its broad perpendicular front, checquered by ivy, and tinted with variegated moss. The valley lost itself rapidly, on either side the conical mountain, in the sea. Beyond, the cliffs rose higher and higher, upright from the water, and at times being elevated above the farm lands within, protected them from the north-wind, which, where its blasts had been unresisted, appeared to have checked the harvest, and impeded the progress of every kind of vegetation. The woods scattered over these parts, intermingled with the corn and pasture grounds, though seen at a distance, yet formed a pleasing and striking contrast with the scenery on this side, which had nothing of the picturesque in it; but comprised every thing that was wild and magnificent. In the central part of the valley, which in general was about three hundred feet broad, were several circles of stone, above forty feet in diameter. Unless these are druidical remains, no vestige of that superstition is here to be discovered.'

Essay XXIII. contains 'Observations on Light, particularly on its Combination and Separation as a chemical Principle.' 'Accumulated facts appear clearly to prove the mutual repulsions, the antagonizing powers of heat and light, and to elucidate, often very strikingly, many chemical facts, and many natural phænomena. These proofs are enforced by some meteorological phænomena, and the astronomical observations of Mr. Herschel.'

We are again presented with some elegant effusions of the Danmonian muse, in 'An Ode to the Genius of Dunmonium,' and 'Three Sonnets in blank verse.' The first is a vivid and most beautiful composition, from which we could extract some passages with pleasure, but that our limits are too contracted. The latter are pleasingly picturesque, though we think blank verse not suited to this species of poetry. We now conclude our review of this very valuable collection, indulging the hope of soon seeing a continuation from the same quarter.

New Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1783, 84, *and* 85. *Translated from the French of* Le Vaillant. 3 *vol.* 8vo. *pages about* 1000. *Price* 21s. *boards.* Robinsons.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

WE resume, with much pleasure, our account of the new travels of the philanthropic M. Le Vaillant. The recent acquisition of the Cape of Good Hope to the British empire, induces us to allot more room to our review of this work, than we, perhaps, might otherwise do; though we must confess that, independent of that circumstance, no notice we could bestow would express a higher sense than we really entertain of its merits.

Our traveller examined whatever he met with, as a philosopher and a scholar; and his account of the various classes of colonists at the Cape, and their domestic manners, must prove instructive to our readers, who now regard that place as a British Colony.

The following is M. Le Vaillant's account of the classes of the inhabitants:—'The planters of the Cape may be divided into three classes; those who reside in the vicinity of the Cape, within a distance of five or six leagues; those who live farther off, in the interior parts of the colony; and, lastly, those who, more distant still, are found at the extremity of the frontiers, among the Hottentots.

'The first, who are opulent proprietors, and have handsome country-houses, may be likened to what was formerly called in France *petits seigneurs terriers*, and differ extremely from the other planters in ease and luxury, and particularly in their manners, which are haughty and disdainful. Such is the result of wealth. The second, simple, kind, hospitable, are cultivators, who live upon the fruits of their labour. Here we have an example of the good effects of mediocrity. The last, poor enough, yet too indolent to derive subsistence from the soil, have no other resource than the produce of some cattle, which they feed as they can. Like the Beduin Arabs, they think much of the trouble of driving them from canton to canton, and from one pasturage to another. This wandering life prevents them from building any settled habitations. When their flocks oblige them to sojourn for a while in the same place, they construct, in haste, a rude kind of hut, which they cover with mats, after the manner of the Hottentots, whose customs they have adopted, and from whom they in no respect differ, but in their complexion and features. And here the evil is, that there is no precise situation in social life to which these miserable beings belong.

'These sluggish tribes are held in horror by their industrious neighbours, who dread their approach, and remove as far from them as they can; because, having no property of their own, they steal without scruple that of others, and, when in want of pasturage for their cattle, conduct them secretly to the first cultivated piece of ground that comes in their way. They flatter themselves they shall not be discovered, and they remain till every thing is devoured. If detected in their thefts, squabbles and contentions ensue, and afterwards a suit at law, in which, recourse is had to the magistrate *(droissart)*, and which commonly terminates in making three men enemies, the robber, the person robbed, and the judge.

'Nothing can be so mean and cringing as the conduct of the first description of planters, when they have any thing to transact with the principal officers of the company, who may have some influence over their lot; and nothing so absurdly vain and so superlatively insolent as their behaviour to persons from whom they have nothing to hope and nothing to fear. Proud of their wealth, spoiled by residing near a town, from whence they have imbibed only a luxury that has corrupted, and vices that have degraded them,

it is particularly towards strangers that they exercise their surly and pitiful arrogance. Though neighbours to the planters who inhabit the interior of the country, you must not suppose they regard them as brethren; on the *contrary*, in the true spirit of contempt, they have given them the name of Rauw-boer, a word answering to the lowest description of clown. Accordingly, when these honest cultivators come to the town upon any kind of business, they never stop by the way at the houses of the gentry I am speaking of; they know too well the insulting manner in which they would be received. One might suppose them to be two inimical nations, always at war, and of whom some individuals only met at distant intervals, upon business that related to their mutual interests.'

Of the hospitality of the colonists, of the second class, M. Le Vaillant gives a very flattering account.

'What proves still farther the extreme good-nature and benevolence of these people, is, that a stranger, the moment he is received by the master of the house, becomes in a manner a member of the family. Accustomed to a family life, they delight in ties of affinity, and consider in the light of a relative every person they love. The children who climbed my knees, either for the purpose of caressing me, or to admire and count my buttons, called me their grandfather. I was the cousin of the parents, and the uncle of the daughters; and among my nieces, I frankly confess, there was more than one whose artless importunities and eloquent eyes have frequently made me forgetful of the hour I had fixed for leaving them.

'Upon entering a house, the form of salutation is, to shake hands first with the master, and then with every male person in the company, arrived at years of maturity. *If there happens to be any one whom we do not like*, the hand is refused to him; and this refusal of so common a testimony of friendship, is looked upon as a formal declaration that the visitor considers him as his enemy. It is not the same with the females in the company. They are all embraced one after another, and to make an exception would be a signal affront. Old or young, all must be kissed. It is a benefice with the duties attached to it.

'At whatever time of the day you enter the house of a planter, you are sure to find the kettle and tea-things upon the table. This practice is universal. The inhabitants never drink pure water. If a stranger presents himself, it is tea they offer him for refreshment. This is their common liquor in the interval of meals, and in one season of the year, when it often happens they have neither beer nor wine, is their only beverage.

'If a stranger arrives at dinner time, before the cloth is taken away, he shakes hands, embraces, and immediately seats himself at the table. If he wishes to pass the night, he stays *without ceremony, smokes, drinks tea*, asks the news, gives them all he knows in his turn; and the next day, the kissing and shaking hands being repeated, he goes on his way, to perform elsewhere the same ceremony. To offer money on these occasions would be regarded as an insult.'

The strength of our traveller's imagination and his sensibility on contemplating the grander parts nature, give a great richness and delicacy to his descriptive scenes. His account of an evening prospect, *from the summit* of Table Mountain, is poetical and sublime.

'The approach of night made me some amends for this disappointment, by presenting a very different picture, less uncommon, indeed, but more sublime than the grand tempest with the sight of which I had flattered myself. The picture I mean, was the sun setting in the ocean. One might

have said, that it was the arrival of the master of nature at the boundaries of the world. I saw this globe of fire plunge with majesty below the waters, and vanish from my sight. How enchanting was the spectacle he presented to my astonished eyes; when, sweeping the surface of the deep, he seemed all of a sudden to embrace the abyss, in order to regain, as Ossian says, the vast palace of darkness. On his approach, the waves raised their agitated heads to be gilded by his light; but their colours, illuminated by his rays, insensibly died away, and totally vanished the instant he disappeared. The ocean was no longer enlightened, but the immense veil of clouds which had collected on the east, still reflected his flames from its upper surface. Their whole mass represented mountains of snow, and their top displayed a zone resplendent with all the colours of the rainbow. This spectacle lasted only for a moment; but at the distance of about thirty leagues to the north, the Piquet mountains, still higher than the Table mountain, retained, for some time, the light on their majestic tops, that seemed to project from the purple and violet ground of the sky. They might have been styled light-houses, destined to enlighten the interior parts of the continent during the obscurity of the night. How little is man to this exalted height, and how wretched are his passions, when he compares himself with immensity!

'On the approach of darkness, the baboons had retired to their holes; the vultures had quitted the plain, and returned to the rocks; some small birds only still fluttered around me, and, scattered over the shrubs and the bushes, were celebrating with their concerts the close of so beautiful a day. Their song died away with the twilight; obscurity gave up the mountain to funereal birds of prey; and I, thoughtful and melancholy, returned to my tent, which my people had already surrounded with a large fire, for the purpose of keeping at a distance, noxious and destructive animals that shun the light.'

In the beginning of his principal excursion, M. Le Vaillant passed through a district of the colony, on which his observations are not only just, but highly important in their relation to the commercial interests of the possessors of the Cape.

'I have already said that the colony of the Twenty-four Rivers, owes its name to a current that flows through it, and which receives into its channel a great number of smaller streams that discharge themselves along with it into the Berg-river. This assemblage of rivulets, by the ready means which it affords of watering the lands, is the circumstance that has most contributed to fertilize the district. As the mode of culture requires scarcely any labour, the inhabitants enjoy a peaceful and happy life. The population, however, is far from being numerous; a considerable part of the land is still uncultivated; and there are scarcely to be seen more than forty or fifty plantations, whereas the number ought to be infinitely greater.

'Such of my readers who know that man is sure to multiply wherever he finds the means of living commodiously, will not fail to lay this deficiency in population to the charge of the government: for myself, I blame not the government, but the numerous abuses introduced, and continually increased, by the inferior agents it is obliged to employ. Government, undoubtedly, wishes for the prosperity of its colonies; its own interest must naturally inspire that wish; but in vain will it make wise regulations; in vain will it create numerous establishments, if those to whom it entrusts its powers employ them only to its own detriment and the detriment of the colonies.

'Without pretending to detail or examine these charges, which might be as imprudent as useless a task, I shall content myself with indulging a hope,

that a town may be one day founded in the district of the Twenty-four rivers. Situated in the most fertile part of the colony, it would soon, from the pleasantness of its situation and climate, surpass the Cape itself; and having the ready means of exportation, the cultivation of lands would necessarily increase with the population of the country. Its grain and its fruits, as well as the grain of a part of Swart-Land, might be conveyed in flat-bottomed boats by the Berg-rivier to the Bay of St Helen; and it would be easy to establish store houses on the banks, and at the mouth of the Berg. At the Bay itself there might be a magazine for the coasting trade; and this trade might be carried on with the Cape by means of sloops, which, embracing the moment of favourable winds, would soon get thither with their merchandise, and would thus supply with provisions, very advantageously, and at a cheaper rate, both the town itself, and all the ships from India and Europe which might put into Table Bay. From the abundance of pastures in the district, great numbers of cattle might also be raised in it. This fertile country, so highly favoured by nature, would furnish even timber for building; since the trees, having less to suffer in this quarter from the violence of the south-east winds, could not fail to thrive, if the inhabitants would only take care to form proper plantations. Saldanha Bay might serve likewise as a central magazine for all that part of Swart-land which lies near it, and which is too far from the Berg to send its grain down that river. This magazine, besides the utility it would be of the planters in the interior parts of the settlement, would become a real benefit to the ships of all nations, which, driven from their course by the contrary winds, and unable to enter Table Bay, might take shelter in that of Saldanha, certain of finding there the refreshments necessary to enable them to continue their voyage.

'The wish which I here form for the conveniency of the planters, and the benefit of navigators in general, will doubtless long remain unaccomplished: for has the commercial policy of privileged companies ever been known to unite their private interest to the interest of the public, when that ardent thirst of gold, which rules so powerfully the merchants of all nations, commands them, in so imperious a manner, to oppose, from mistaken selfish motives, every thing that does not tend to increase the advantages which their greedy avarice leads them to expect? It is also, for another reason, scarcely to be expected that the East India Company will soon carry into execution either the establishment in question, or those I have mentioned respecting the bays of the delightful country of Auteniqua, however evident it may appear that they would promote the good and prosperity of the colonies; since from the fear it is continually under, that the captains in its service may sell, for their own behoof, a part of its commodities, and particularly the spiceries with which the ships that return from India are loaded, the Company obliges them to touch at the Cape, where it is supposed they are watched more narrowly than they could be at any of the other adjacent bays. This suscion, which certainly does little honour to the officers it employs, is even carried so far that a captain dares not take upon him to touch at a foreign port, without the most urgent reasons; and every person desirous afterwards of commanding a vessel, would be obliged, in this respect, to be still more scrupulous. I have myself experienced a melancholy proof of the severity of these orders: for on my return from the Cape, during a most unfortunate passage, having struggled nearly six months against contrary winds, and being in want of provisions, our captain would not venture to stop, even for a moment, at one of the Canaries, which we passed within cannon shot.

'One day, however, the Company may perhaps deign to examine my plan, and order it to be put in execution; but till it is accomplished, I shall sincerely regret that so fine a country should be suffered to remain almost a desert; and that for want of hands and cultivation it should lose the benefit of

every thing that nature has done for its fecundity. I am persuaded that sugar-canes, cotton and indigo, would grow extremely well in the district of the Twenty-four Rivers.'

We trust that the liberality and extensive commercial views of the British Government, will second every thing M. Le Vaillant has here suggested; and that they will not be so blind to their own interests as the Dutch seem to have been. We may then shortly hope to see the Cape and its dependencies the most wealthy and important of all our Colonies.

In our next number we shall conclude our account of these volumes.

A View of the Causes and Consequences of the Present War with France. By the Hon. Thomas Erskine. *8vo. Price* 2s. *Pages* 138. Debrett.

The abilities of this eloquent popular Advocate, which have so long adorned the English bar, are, in this pamphlet, brought forward to prove that an immediate change of Ministry can alone rescue this country from the ruin which impends over it. He begins with an enquiry into the Causes of the War, which, he insists, was produced by the misconduct of Ministers, and the ambition of our allies, and not by any aggressions on the part of the French Republic, which might not have been amicably arranged by negociation. He proceeds to take a general view of the conduct of the war on the part of the Court of London, and, after describing the condition to which Great Britain is now reduced by the continuance of the contest, insists, with all the force of eloquence and reason, that peace alone can ensure the safety, and even the very existence, of the country.

These positions are maintained by a variety of arguments that appear to us incontrovertible. The motives alledged by Ministers, at different periods since the beginning of the war, are proved to be either not their real ones, or, if real, to be fallacious; and the failure of the mission of Lord Malmesbury (to whose abilities as an Ambassador Mr. E. pays a very just tribute), is imputed to a want of sincerity on the part of the *British Government*.

To make extracts from a performance which must have been so generally read, from the number of editions it has undergone (we review the twenty-fourth), may appear superfluous; but we cannot forbear introducing to such of our readers, as may not yet have perused the pamphlet itself, the following comparison of the state of this country at the present period, with her probable condition, if she had avoided the miseries resulting from the war. Her present state he describes thus:—

'*Left* almost single as we are upon the theatre of war—asking for peace, but asking for it in vain, upon terms which without war were not only within our reach to obtain, but left to us to dictate—asking for peace in France under the pressure of a necessity created by our own folly—asking it of the regicide Directory, whose existence (I appeal to Mr. Burke and Lord Fitzwilliam) was pronounced to be perpetual war. Silent upon the subject of religion, without any atonement to its violated altars—and seeking by a thousand subterfuges and artifices unworthy of a great nation (and which must and will certainly be unsuccessful) to restore peace without humbling the pride of the ministers who provoked the war, by consenting to terms which nothing but their own imbecility could have raised France to the condition of offering, or have reduced England to the mortification of accepting.'

Such is the picture of what we are. With this Mr. E. contrasts what we might have been:—

'To estimate rightly the extent of this responsibility, let us look at the comparative condition of Great Britain, if even fortitude and patience can bear to look at it, had the *present war been avoided by prudent councils*; and if the one hundred milllions of money absolutely thrown away upon it,

or even half of that sum, had been raised by a vigorous and popular administration for the reduction of the national debt. Fancy can hardly forbear to indulge in such a renovating scene of prosperity; a scene which, unhappily, it is now her exclusive and melancholy privilege to resort to.

'We should have seen a moral, ingenious, and industrious people, consenting to an increase of burden to repair the errors of their fathers, and to ward off their consequences from crushing their posterity; but enjoying under the pressure of them the virtuous consolation, that they were laying the foundation of a long career of national happiness; seeing every relaxed and wearied sinew of the government coming back to its vigour; not by sudden rest, which is an enemy to convalescence, but by the gradual diminution of the weight which over-pressed them. Observing new sources of trade and manufacture bursting forth like the buds of the spring as the frosts of winter are gradually chased away, and seeing with pride and satisfaction, in the hands of a wise and frugal government, a large, and growing capital for the refreshment of all its dependencies. To encourage and to extend marine establishments, our only real security against the hour when ambition might disturb the repose of nations. To give vigour to arts and manufactures, by large rewards and bounties. To feed and to employ the poor, by grand and extensive plans of national improvement. To remove by degrees the pressure of complicated revenue, and with it the complicated and galling penalties inseparable from its collection. To form a fund, to bring justice within the reach and to the very doors of the poor, and, by a large public revenue at the command of the magistracy, to ward off the miseries, the reflection of which, under the best system of laws in the world, and under their purest administration, have wrung with frequent sorrow the heart of the writer of these pages. And, finally, to enable this great, benevolent, and enlightened country, with a more liberal and exhaustless hand, to advance in her glorious career of humanising the world, and spreading the lights of the gospel to the uttermost corners of the earth. All these animating visions are, I am afraid, fled for ever. It will be happy now if Great Britain, amidst the sufferings and distresses of her inhabitants, can maintain her present trade, and preserve, even with all its defects, her present inestimable constitution.'

We leave our readers to indulge their own reflections, and form their own conclusions, on contemplating these two pictures; but we think every Englishman must see that that they are not more forcibly drawn, or more highly coloured, than the subject requires.

An Appeal to the Moral Feelings of Samuel Thornton, Rowland Burdon, Hawkins Brown, Esqrs. *and the several Members of the House of Commons, who conscientiously support the present Administration. In a Letter to* W. Wilberforce, Esq. 8*vo.* *Price* 1*s.* Johnson.

This pamphlet is a very fine appeal to the conscience and the feelings of our countrymen, upon two subjects—Parliamentary Reform, and the *manner* in which the war has been conducted against France. It is grounded upon this assumed truth, that morality is essential to the well being of society, and may not be dispensed with, though a fancied *necessity* require it.

In the outset the author declares himself unconnected with any party, unprejudiced in favour of any political characters, but attached to the firm and inviolable principles, on which was reared the noble fabric of the British constitution. But he fears the vessel hath of late changed her steerage, and that her faithless pilot, is now guiding her headlong amidst rocks and quicksands.

The practices at elections—the evasion and the breach of the most sacred of obligations, the obligations of an oath, he deems subversive of all moral and religious principle; and in its consequences, therefore, destructive of the

virtue and the happiness of society. Upon these grounds he infers the absolute necessity of a Parliamentary Reform.

The author, whether with too much candour it is not for us to judge, apologizes for the conduct of Mr. Wilberforce with respect to the present war, by ascribing it to the influence of terror, and to his attention having been artfully attracted and assiduously rivetted to the astonishing scenes exhibited in France.

Waving the question as to the necessity of the war with France, he proceeds to consider merely the mode in which it has been conducted; and he prefaces his observations on this head in a very judicious and elegant manner.

The pamphlet is of a popular nature, and if generally read, is calculated to have a strong influence in *determining* public opinion;—but they who are already *determined*, are not likely to change their opinion in consequence of the few arguments, however cogent, adduced in this publication. Indeed, party men (on which ever side they may be) seldom read to be *convinced*. They are always of too positive, too dogmatical, and decisive a temper and way of thinking, to change their sentiments by trifles; and there are few, very few, who take the trouble to read any thing but trifles, of a political nature, and especially if it come from their adversaries. Powerful and momentous events, which reach every ear, can alone sway this great body of the people, especially in these days of torpid tranquillity.

Poems. By William Mason, M. A. *Vol. III. 8vo.*

THIS venerable bard, after delighting the public more than half a century, full of years and literary fame, at the age of near 72, offers to the world the present volume, consisting of a few Occasional Odes, &c. which he had before published separately, but which could not be inserted in the last edition of his Poems, in two volumes, 1796, without too much increasing their size. To these are added such as have stolen into the world surreptitiously, and others (chiefly juvenile compositions), which he was aware existed in manuscript in the hands of different persons; and two dramas, which had received the approbation of certain poetical and critical friends of unquestioned judgment, many of them since dead. Most of these pieces will be received with pleasure by every reader of taste. The dramas are, first, 'Sappho,' a lyrical performance in three acts, which, we have heard, was formerly set to music by Giardini: it has not, however, been represented on the stage. The second, entitled, 'Argentile and Curan," is a legendary drama, written about the year 1766 on the old English model, and is taken from Warner's 'Albion's England.' This piece, though probably intended for the stage, has never been offered to it; though we think, with some alteration, it would be not unlikely to succeed.

A Letter to the Subscribers and Non-Subscribers to the Loan of Eighteen Millions. By John Martin, *Attorney and Solicitor* of the English and Scottish Courts. *8vo. Pages 28. Price 1s.* Jordan.

Mr. Martin, the author of this pamphlet, is already well-known to the public by a well-written treatise on the 'Judicial Polity of Scotland,' and some other tracts; and was one of the persons confined in the Tower, on a charge of treasonable practices, but liberated shortly after the acquittal of Messrs. Hardy, Tooke, &c. The letter now before us, contains many judicious observations on the state of the finances of this country, which, he proves, have been strained to a pitch which they cannot bear; and points out the ruinous consequences which must result from the late Loyalty Loan. Mr. Martin wrote before the recent stoppage at the Bank; but that circumstance, he declared, to be inevitable; and the event has shewn him to be right. He throughout evinces clear and solid reasoning, and an accurate knowledge of his subject.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF

A CURE FOR THE HEART-ACHE,

WRITTEN BY

T. W. FITZGERALD, ESQ.

WHEN invalids possess both faith and wealth,
They'll find a nostrum to restore their health;---
A *panacea* advertised to cure
Each ill the human body can endure;
But our bold author claims a nobler art,
And advertises to relieve---THE HEART.
So many *patients* he expects to see,
That I'm appointed as his deputy.
Now, then, your mental maladies explain,
And I'll remove, or mitigate the pain;
Does Love or Jealousy your peace molest,
Revenge inflame, Ambition gnaw your breast?
For Jealousy, a sovereign balm behold,
The husband's certain cure, a pill of gold;
This dose administer'd with prudent care,
Dispels at once the frailties of the fair;
Deprives the Proctor of his crim-con fee,
And tunes the chord that jars to harmony;
Should Love torment some Romeo's heated brain,
Or agonize a Juliet's breast with pain,
Let them my potent remedy apply, [sigh;
The maid shall cease to pine, the youth to
Gold shall restore each drooping lover's health,
And passion find a substitute in wealth.
But let not ill-tim'd ridicule degrade
What Heaven, when well applied, a blessing made.
To foster merit wheresoever found,
And with improvement cheer a country round;
To feed the hungry, and to clothe the poor,
And send the beggar happy from the door;
To mitigate the horrors of despair,
And make the family of want our care;
To succour genius drooping in distress,
Making the business of our lives---to bless:
When the rich man can such employments find,
We wish his purse as ample as his mind.
For one poor patient I've an anxious fear,
And you must be HIS kind Physicians here:
Our Author has to-night so much at stake,
He finds his throbbing heart inclin'd to ache;
But should his Play a liberal audience please,
Your warm applause will set his heart at ease.

AN HYMN ON MASONRY,

BY BROTHER LINNECAR.

LET there be light! the Almighty spoke,
Refulgent streams from Chaos broke,
T' illume the rising earth!
Well pleas'd the Great Jehovah stood,
The Power Supreme pronounc'd it good,
And gave the Planets birth!

In choral numbers Masons join,
To bless and praise this Light Divine.

Parent of light! accept our praise,
Who shed'st on us thy brightest rays---
The light that fills the mind!
By choice selected, lo! we stand,
By Friendship join'd, a mystic band
That love, that aid mankind!

In choral numbers Masons join,
To bless and praise *this Light Divine!*

The Widow's tears we often dry,
The Orphan's wants our hands supply,
As far as pow'r is giv'n;
The naked clothe---the pris'ner free---
These are thy works, sweet Charity!
Reveal'd to us from Heav'n!

In choral numbers Masons join,
To bless and praise *this Light Divine!*

SONG.

Said to have been written by the late King of Prussia, for an Order in Germany, called PHILIPPIAN MASONRY.

FROM Macedonia's confines haste,
To Philippi repair;
Your trials then will all be past,
No doubt they were severe;
But at our *Philippi* you'll find
A sweet reception, good and kind.

If any mean, ignoble, knight,
Our fortress should assail,
We'll straight deprive him of his *sight*,
His *hearing* too shall fail:
For sure in this we all agree,
That *Cowans* should not hear or see.

The great St. Paul shall be our guide,
Under our Master Grand;
In Timothy we will confide,
With Paphroditus stand:
The *ne plus ultra* of all good
We've gain'd at last with loss of blood.

In friendship then let us unite
Our hearts and hands around,
Each man's a most *exalted knight*,
Who stands on *holy ground*:
May no misfortune e'er depress
Our friendship or our happiness.

HYMN,

TO THE

GENIUS OF ODOURS:

BY BOCAREZ,

The famous Arabian Poet.

Translated by the celebrated Sir WILLIAM JONES.

WHAT musky grove can now confine
Thy burnish'd tresses' silver twine,
While breathing beauty fills the vale,
And Mirza's kisses greet the gale?
Soft Pow'r of Sweetness! she shall tear
Fresh spices from thy hanging hair;
Her ruby lip the odour breathes
Of Laro's choicest Cassia wreaths.

Soft Pow'r of Sweetness! hither blow,
Mix with my goblet's purple glow;
So shall the liquid breezes bear
To Rafab's tomb a Lover's care;
Thy scented hands the garland bind,
To deck Somara's silken wind,
Which dares to rest on Mirza's cheek,
When first its morning blushes break.

But do not touch those piercing eyes,
Whence unrelenting lightning flies,
For, ah! 'midst those destructive fires
The bird of Araby expires;
Amid those flames again revives,
And, lo! a new-born Phœnix lives,
To seek thy blest salubrious throne,
And pass a rapt'rous age alone.

Soft Pow'r of Sweetness! Mirza's breast
Shall bring thy balmy pinion rest;
Not always shall it flutt'ring go,
But stop where Love's young lillies blow.
Yield to desire---Oh! quit restraint,
In life's delicious Eden faint,
While Aloey fans the gales employ,
And odours heighten Nature's joy.

Bliss to the wild unconquer'd bands,
Who dwell on Arab's desart sands!
Who nobly seize, in gallant train,
Balsora's merchants on the plain:
May loaded camels swell their store,
And sparkling gems, and valued ore!
For wealth Bocarez ne'er shall rove,
The plunder that he seeks---is Love.

Fair Selma walks the citron brake,
When tuneful nightingales awake;
She moves, a rose in all its charms,
To win the warblers to her arms;
They come amidst her locks to hide,
Or seek her beauty's central pride;
They taste her fragrant breath, which pours
An amb'ry fountain's lucid stores.

Rich Ethiop myrrh Taloza bears,
And fondly scents the roving airs,
Which bow in homage to the beam
That yonder violet-tinctur'd stream
Steals from the Moon, as slow she glides
Her pearly bark across the tides,
Which fill the blue expanse of Heaven,
In many a shining current driven.

Taloza's smiles are all deceit,
And Selma shews fictitious heat,
But Mirza is thy full-veil'd bride,
Sul ana dear! and Odour's pride:
Whene'er she comes the grove to tread,
The blushing Loria lifts its head,
The Milbo's gauzy leaves unfold,
And fragrant Ancoz drops its gold.

Soft Pow'r of Sweetness! tell my fair,
The fierce consuming flame I bear,
Euphrates' waves could ne'er controul,
With all its full impetuous roll.
Faithful in love is *still* my boast,
To love, of humankind, the most,
My wish a Houri's kiss to try,
I live but on the *hope* to die.

THE MAID's SOLILOQUY.

ACT V. SCENE I. OF CATO IMITATED.

The Maid alone, with Milton *in her hand, open at the following celebrated passage:*

---Hail wedded love! mysterious law!---&c.
Our Maker bids---encrease: who bids abstain,
But our destroyer, foe to God and man?

IT must be so---*Milton*, thou reasonest well,
Else why this pleasing hope, this fond desire,
This longing after something unpossess'd?
Or whence this secret dread, and inward horror,
Of dying unespous'd? Why shrinks the soul
Back on itself and startles at virginity?
'Tis instinct, faithful instinct, stirs within us,
'Tis Nature's self that points out an alliance,
And intimates an husband to the sex.
Marriage, thou pleasing, and yet anxious thought!
Thro' what variety of hopes and fears,
Thro' what new scenes and changes must we pass!
Th' unchanging state in prospect lies before me,
But shadows, clouds, and darkness rest upon it.
Here will I hold. If Nature *prompts the wish*,
(And that she does is plain from all her works)
Our duty and her int'rest bid indulge it,
For the great end of Nature's laws is bliss;
But yet---in wedlock *woman* must OBEY---
I'm weary of these doubts---the priest shall end them.
Nor rashly do I venture loss and gain,
Bondage and pleasure meet my thoughts at once
I wed, my---liberty is gone for ever.
But happiness from time itself secur'd,
Love first shall recompense my loss of freedom,
And when my charms shall fade away, my eyes
Themselves grow dim, my stature bend, with years,
Then, virtuous friendship shall succeed to love;
Then, pleas'd I'll scorn infirmities and death,
Renew'd, immortal, in a filial race.

YRAN AND JURA.

FROM THE NORSE.

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM & ELLEN.

YRAN.

YON Brian Dell to me is Hell,
Why should I seek him there?
The owl that flies thro' midnight skies,
Oft bad him to beware;
The bullfinch hops 'mong cheerless drops,
Which bend the willow bough;
The raven croaks, among the oaks,
Or nestles in the yew.

Where rests his head,
On chilly bed,
Beneath the willow shade.

JURA.

Yon russet lawn, where oft at dawn,
In fresh'ning morning air;
The deep mouth'd hounds, at distance sound,
To fright the friendless Hare;
With misty shroud of hanging cloud,
The list'ning meads were clad:---
'Tis there I'll mourn till he return,
His absence makes me mad.

Where rests his head,
On chilly bed,
Beneath the willow shade.

YRAN.

What hope have I to weep and sigh,
Beside the root hung pool;
All floating there my careless hair,
To tell my tale of dule?
Vain hope, away, he's cold as clay,
And still upon the plain;
Where he did fig'ht the sturdy Knight,
Who hath my lover slain.

Where rests his head
On chilly bed,
Beneath the willow shade.

JURA.

Oh! sorrow sad! all dismal clad!
Oh! curse the fatal day!
Oh! fatal strife! Oh fury rife!
To snatch his life away!
The boding Owl did fright my soul,
And told me of his doom;
That he should die, that I should sigh,
And mourn my life to come.

Where rests his head,
On chilly bed,
Beneath the willow shade.

MINSTREL.

Full high in air, the Fates sat there,
And smil'd upon their end;
Among the shades, the weeping maids
Their forlorn tresses rend;
Besi'e the stream, as in a dream,
Stretch'd on the chilly ground,
In close embrace, with tear-worn face,
They sunk them in and drown'd.

Beside the deep,
Where they did weep,
Beneath the willow shade.

THE SOUL.

BY THE SAME.

THE days of man are but a span;
But then the soul, we cry,
Will live eternal---wrapt in bliss,
The soul can never die.

What is this little thing, the soul?
Or where its secret court?
'Tis here and there, and every where,
And wise men are its sport.

In this it is a lordling too,
To keep so many fools;
Yet none but fools in this are wise,
They seek not for their souls.

What is its nature? Who can tell?
Or in the heart or head?
Or is it in the pineal gland
It makes its little bed?

It is in child as well as man;
What calf a soul has not?
But whether, when the glutton has,
Or butcher, cut thy throat;

Or whether, when some doctor rude,
Just pricks a virgin's arm,
Her soul comes sporting thro' the wound,--
No more it keeps her warm.

When we upon our pillow sleep,
Thou tak'st a little nap;
When we lie down on mother earth,
Thou noddest on her lap.

Why cans't thou not in Bedlam dwell,
With those who once thee had?
Because man is not just the thing,
The soul sure can't run mad.

Why, then there is no soul at all,
We've only learnt to think;
And memory, and all the rest,
Began with meat and drink.

For when we neither eat nor drink,
The soul cries, 'I'll away;
If you won't give me meat and drink,
Hang me if I will stay!'

For all your philosophic clash,
The soul is still at home;
The stomach is its country house,
The head it is its town.

But yet the head and stomach are,
Just like to man and wife;
While they agree, they make a thing,
And it is called life.

A soul, a life, or what you will,
In ev'ry thing you'll grant,
From mighty man, down to a mouse;
'Tis even in a plant.

The life of ma is but a span,
The life of dog the same;
When tyrant Death doth come and call,
Each dog doth know his name,

LOUISA:

A FUNEREAL WREATH.

Said to be written by Buonaparte, the French Commander in Chief in Italy.

SONNET I.

O YE groves! where so oft with LOUISA I 've stray'd, [shade!---
Then, lovely thy grottos and grateful thy
Alas! with LOUISA no longer I stray,
But lonely I wander, and woeful my lay;
For, my Love I lament, in the dust lowly laid--- [shade.
And thy grots are ungrateful, and sad is thy

Thy songsters, late warbling the love-labour'd lay, [spray;
Now droop, sadly mute, on the woe-wither'd
Save the Nightingale, wailing her widow'd estate, [her mate.
And the Dove, lonely mourner! bemoaning
Oh! ruthless the sportsman that aim'd the fell blow! [low!
Oh! Fate, cruel Fate! thus to lay my Love

But where, O ye groves! are the myrtles so gay, [brief day?
Where blest with LOUISE oft I pass'd the
Sad the scene I survey, and no myrtle I see,
But each shade, each dun shade seems a cypress to me! [laid---
For my Love I lament, in the dust lowly
And sad are thy songsters, funereal thy shade!

SONNET II.

O! HEAVY and sore fell the storm on my head!
From their wint'ry caves bursting, the warring winds groan!
Nor a shrub kindly tender'd a sheltering shade,
As thro' the wide desart I wander'd alone!
A myrtle at length cheer'd my languishing view;--- [it grew!
On the blighted heath lonely, but lovely
O sweetest of myrtles that e'er bloom'd on ground! [thy fair shade!
How I bless'd! how I prais'd! how I lov'd
And while thy fond branches enfolded me round, [head.
Unheeded the tempest pass'd over my
But a blast, a fell blast from the fatal East blew, [threw!
And ruthless, alas! my lov'd Myrtle o'er-
Now heavy and sore falls the storm on my head!
From their wint'ry caves bursting, the war ing winds groan!
Nor a hrub kindly tenders a sheltering shade, [alone.
As thro' Life's weary desart I wander
Oh! LOUISA! my Love! how severe is the blow!
Oh! my Love! Oh! LOUISA!---untimely laid low!

LINES,

ADDRESSED TO

A YOUNG LADY,

OCCASIONED BY THE DEATH OF AN AFFECTIONATE WIFE.

THE brilliant tear in Virtue's eye,
The force of generous sympathy,
Sooths the mind oppress'd with care,
Suspends the force of pale Despair:
What tho' keen anguish rends my heart,
Since I have lost my better part,
Yet her blest spirit dwells above,
Where glows the source of endless love:
Wou'd I then wish here to be,
In state of chequer'd misery?
Life's brightest views no joy impart,
Without pure rectitude of heart:
Gay smiling Innocence and Truth,
The sweet companions of thy youth,
True inward peace of mind bestow,
And make each scene with beauty glow.

ON ETERNITY.

TRANSIENT as the glow-worm's fire,
Are the objects we admire;
Like th' ephemeron seen in May,
Scarce existing through a day;
Like the sun's reflected beam,
Glittering on the lucid stream;
Like the meteor in the sky,
Pleasure strikes the gazing eye;
Trifles shall we thus pursue,
Dread eternity in view?
When each radiant orb of light
Shall be sunk in endless night,
And our better part shall be
In state of joy or misery.

SONNET.

THE purest love which fondest hopes could rear,
In early days stole o'er my youthful frame;
Regard more ardent, passion more sincere,
Esteem more pure, did Lover ne'er proclaim.

The gentle graces of her form and mind,
Whose image love imprinted on my heart,
E'en with my growth, expanded, unconfin'd,
There solely reign'd, pervading every part.

Cherish'd with care, and foster'd unrestrain'd,
Uncheck'd beneath the fair Eliza's eye,
I thought the object of my soul attain'd
Anticipated years of ecstacy.

Ah sad reverse! the victim now I prove
Of pure, unalterable, hopeless Love.

Brighton.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

Saturday, March 4. A New comedy was brought forward at this Theatre, under the title of WIVES AS THEY WERE, AND MAIDS AS THEY ARE:

This comedy is the avowed production of Mrs. Inchbald; and is intended to shew the mischievous effects of modern manners in female life; and this purpose is illustrated by the example of a wife brought up in the old school, and two young ladies, who are educated according to the dissipated manners of the present times. The wife, by a proper submission to her husband, and a due observance of domestic duties, is respectable and easy; while the modish fair, though in the bloom of life, is reduced, by extravagance, to poverty and a prison.

This play, which has two plots, sufficiently implicated for the purposes of the drama—is a play of incident and character---in one of its plots the incidents unfold the characters; in the other, the characters produce the incidents. The Priorys exemplify the latter position; the rest of the characters are comprised in the former. But the subject of the whole is distinctly anticipated in the title of the Comedy "*Wives as they were*," "*Maids as they are*"—We wish the antithesis had been quite exact, as we feel an invincible repugnance to believe that the unmarried lady of honour and breeding can ever become acquainted with irresistible dissipation, and be hunted by the catchpole at the suit of a creditor: notwithstanding it is true that many of our higher circles are nurseries of profligacy to an alarming extent; and the passion for play is one in which the extremes *of fashionable* and *savage* life meet and join. We own we could have wished that we had received better proofs of amendment in Miss Dorrington, than a burst of filial affection---it is rather a palliative for crime, than a token of reformation; and unless the mind is thoroughly changed, her marriage and her deliverance only afford her means to follow her inclinations, and to do so under the impunity of a husband's protection.

There is no character, which is so distinctly the prey of the moralist as the profligate with what is termed a good heart---He substitutes transient feeling for steady justice; and, while he ruins all about him, preserves too great a portion of our esteem. But if this be a worthy object of censure, the character opposed to it is little entitled to esteem. The law of life seems to have given ascendancy to the man; but the submission of the woman is still dignified.

> "She with majestic energy approves
> "His pleaded reason."

There is, to be sure, a *fashion* in amusements, and the aged naturally prefer the pleasures of their youth---but the passive submission of *Lady Priory* is not likely to have been the character of a wife of any age, and cannot be the first of merits in any character: for, although the deference to superior sense is natural and becoming; the allegiance to petulance and tyranny is a proof either of apathy, or of weakness.

This comedy, upon the whole, will not at all lessen that reputation which

Mrs. Inchbald has so deservedly acquired. It was very well received by a crowded audience, and is likely to become a favourite with the public. The characters were very well sustained. Lewis had hardly a part important enough for him; but he made it very pleasant. Quick, as usual, was correct and diverting. Munden was uncommonly able and impressive in delineating the agonies of parental tenderness and disappointment. Miss Wallis displayed great feeling and spirit in the Modern Maid; and Miss Chapman shewed, in the primitive Wife, talents that deserve greater scope than is generally allotted to her.

The Prologue modestly stated the former productions of the fair Author, as some plea for critical lenity on the present occasion. The Epilogue consisted of a few lines, in allusion to the recent Naval Victory.

The Dramatis Personæ were as follow:

Bronzeley, - - -	Mr. Lewis.
Lord Priory, - - -	Mr. Quick.
Sir George Evelyn, - -	Mr. Pope.
Sir William Dorilant, -	Mr. Munden.
Mr. Norbury, - -	Mr. Waddy.
Oliver, - - - -	Mr. Fawcet.
Lady Mary Raffle, - -	Mrs. Mattocks.
Lady Priory, - - -	Miss Chapman.
Miss Dorilant, - -	Miss Wallis.

Thursday, March 16. A new grand pantomime ballet, interspersed with songs and chorusses, called *Raymond and Agnes*, or *The Castle of Lindenberg*, was brought forward, for the first time. It is taken chiefly from the celebrated Romance of the *Monk*, and forms an exhibition at once interesting and grand. The scenery is beautiful and picturesque; the dresses for the most part superb; and the machinery ingenious and well designed. Mr. Farley is the author. The correctness and taste displayed by him in dramatising the story do him infinite credit. The music, which is very pretty, is by Mr. Reeve. The piece has been got up at a great expence, but the liberality of the manager will not fail to be requited by the favour of the public. It went off with universal applause. The house overflowed in all parts at an early hour.

REVIVALS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Shakspeare's tragedy of CYMBELINE has been revived, at Drury-Lane theatre, with all the splendour of decoration and superiority of talents, which that theatre affords. A Mrs. WORTHINGTON made her first appearance in the character of *Imogen*, and gave promise of abilities which must prove a valuable acquisition to the stage. Palmer was the *Iachimo*, and Kemble the *Posthumus*, and it is but justice to say, that they both sustained their parts with great correctness and judgment.

Rowe's tragedy of TAMERLANE has also been brought forward, after an absence of many years from the stage. Kemble's *Bajazet* and Palmer's *Tamerlane* were highly respectable; and Mrs. Siddons, great as she is known to be, went almost beyond her former reputation.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, DECEMBER 26.

LORD Grenville delivered a Message from his Majesty. (See our Report of the Commons.) The Message being read, *his Lordship said that the Papers* alluded to, in it would be laid before the House the next day, and that he should move to take them into consideration on Friday next.---Ordered.

Tuesday, 27. Mr. Sylvester Douglas, and others from the Commons, brought up a Bill to postpone the payment of the instalments of the 2,000,000l. from the East India Company by way of Loan, which was read a first time. Adjourned.

Wednesday, 28. The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Bill for additional duties on the Customs---for additional duties on the Excise---for additional Postage on Letters---regulating Stamp Duties on Bonds, &c.---the Scotch Distillery---the Stage Coach Duty---and five private Bills.

Thursday, 29. Read a third time, and passed, the amended Cavalry Bill, and other Bills on the Table. Adjourned.

Friday, 30. Lord Grenville moved, that his Majesty's Message to the House should be read---it was read accordingly.

His Lordship then entered into a long dissertation on the late negociation between Lord Malmesbury and M. de la Croix, in which he condemned the conduct of the Directory in very strong terms, insisting that they had not the smallest intentions of making peace, and their demand of an *ultimatum* at the *commencement* of a negociation, was a very strong proof of that fact. His Lordship spoke for a considerable length of time, and concluded with moving an Address to his Majesty, which Address was the echo of the Message from the King.

Earl Guildford replied, and boldly asserted, that Ministers never had any serious intentions of Peace; and that the question now was, whether this country should or should not fight for the restoration of the Netherlands to the Emperor. His Lordship insisted, that what we offered to France was not, nor could seriously be deemed an equivalent to the enemy for the restoration of all his conquests.

Lord Liverpool replied, and defended the conduct of Administration: he insisted, that according to all the rules of negociation, when France refused the terms proposed by Great Britain, she should then have said what terms she would accept; but instead of that, she sent a message to our Ambassador to depart in forty-eight hours, an insult highly degrading to the Representative of this country.

Lord Derby made a spirited reply, on the same ground as Lord Guildford took. He said the war was the ruin of the country; and that in Birmingham, at this present time, out of 6000 houses, there were 4000 untenanted.

Lord Auckland denied this position, as war was always beneficial to the manufactures of Birmingham.

Earl Fitzwilliam contended, that this country should never make peace with France until a King was placed on the throne there, and religion and morality were restored. These were his sentiments four years ago, and he saw no occasion to alter them.

Lord Hay said a few words in favour of Lord Grenville's motion.

Earl Spencer strongly insisted on the propriety of the address. He severely reprobated the conduct of the Directory, who only could exist in war. Peace would be the utter ruin of the present Constitution of France.

The Lord Chancellor made a long speech, in which he contended that this country was in a flourishing state. He said there were, in this year, only 800 bankrupts; and that was considerably less than what happened, on an average, for the last twelve years.

At length the question was put on Lord Guildford's amendment; when there appeared, for it, Contents, 8---Non-Contents, 86---Majority, 78.

Earl Fitwilliam then moved a long address to his Majesty, for a continuance of the war on those principles which first actuated his Lordship at the commencement of it. This motion was negatived without a division.

Adjourned to the 14th of February.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, *December* 20, *(Continued.)*

MR. Nichols pointed out the folly of squandering money, to preserve the Netherlands to the Emperor; and stated that the last money we sent *him* cost this country 100 per cent. by the consequent depreciation of government paper. Mr. Nichols then moved,

'That the Governor and Deputy Governor of the Bank be required to attend at the Bar this day, when the Report of the Committee of Supply is to be taken into consideration.'

Mr. Grey seconded the motion, and the question being put, was negatived without a division.

The Report of the Committee of Supply being brought up,

General Tarleton rose, and comparing the situation of the Austrians, at the different periods at which they had received aid from this country, he concluded that they were in a worse state now than at the opening of the campaign. 'After all the pompous accounts we have heard of their successes,' said the General, 'they are in the situation of the Dutchman who had broke his leg, and congratulated himself upon its not being his neck.'

Mr. Dundas proposed the passing a temporary act exempting the Cape of Good Hope from the provisions of the Act of Navigation. He therefore moved, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee to consider the commerce between this country and the Cape.

Mr. Pitt seconded the motion.

Sir Francis Baring conceived the advantages of the Cape of Good Hope to be over-rated, and hoped it would be no obstacle to the negociations for peace.

Mr Dundas said, that at present, while his Majesty holds the Cape (which he hoped would be for ever) he was only to move for leave to bring in the Bill. Ordered accordingly.

INDIA BUDGET.

The Order of the Day being moved to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House to take into consideration the papers presented from the India House, &c. Mr. Douglas in the Chair,

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, that from the way in which the accounts had been prepared, he should be able to bring his subject into a much narrower compass than usual. There were few points which required any minuteness, the subject dividing itself into four general heads. First, the Result of the Accounts from the different Settlements. Secondly, the Result of the Accounts from all the Settlements combined in one view. Thirdly, the State of the Affairs of the Company. Fourthly, a combined View of the State of the Affairs of the Company at Home and Abroad.

From an investigation of the particulars comprised under them, he trusted that it would be found, that the expectations he had held out had been realized.

On a subject of finance, into the detail of which our plan does not permit us to enter, we think we cannot do better than lay before our readers Mr. Dundas's

Comparison of Accounts, presented this year, with Estimate on which the Arrangement of 1793 was formed.

Revenues.	Estimate February 1793	Actual 1794-5			Actual Account 1794-5 bet. than estimt.
Bengal, Madras & Bombay	6,963,625	8,026,193	more	1,062,568	
Charges of ditto	5,188,125	5,944,445	deduct	756,320	
Revenues more	1,775,500	2,081,748		more	306,248
Supplies from Bengal to Bencoolen, &c.	50,000	74,857	more	24,857	
Interest on debts	561,923	484,301	less	77,622	
Deduct	611,923	559,158	less than estimate		52,765
Net Revenues	1,163,577	1,522,590	more than estimate		359,013
Receipts from sales of imports and from certificates - -	350,000	562,177	more		212,177
Surplus - -	1,513,577	2,084,767	more than estimate		571,190

The estimated surplus of 1795-6 is 1,795,166l. which exceeds the estimate of 1793 by 281,589l.

SALES AND RECEIPTS.

Receipts.	Estimate 1793	Actual 1795-6	
Goods Sold	4,988,300	6,191,894	
Profit on Private Trade	70,000	148,417	
Interest on Annuities	36,227	36,227	
	5,094,527	6,376,538	more 1,282,011
Payments.			
Customs	633,850	677,786	
Freight	690,670	1,250,520	
Goods and Stores exported	1,617,000	1,227,632	
Bills of Exchange or Bullion	644,580	913,290	
Charges on Merchandize	375,000	634,664	
Interest on Bonds and Dividends on Stock	528,000	722,172	
Indigo Contractors		10,485	
Teas purchased on Continent		54,492	
	3,889,100	5,491,041	more 1,601,941
Surplus	1,205,427	885,497	
			Less 319,930

The Right Honourable Secretary then proceeded to state a number of circumstances indicative of the prosperous state of our East Indian possessions. While speaking of this prosperity he expected it would be asked, When is the participation which you promised a few years ago? His answer was, that he never promised any; and in proof of this he read part of his speech in 1793, expressly declaring that it depended very much on the continuance of peace. But had not the public enjoyed that participation even in the war? In two different years they had received half that participation. In the present year nothing; but that was owing to the freight of shipping having been advanced no less than one million on account of the war. There was only one point more, on which he had any thing to say, and that was the deficiency of cash, which he accounted for by the fall in value of the Government Annuities possessed by the Company, and by their having had 500,000l. of their new bonds sent in upon them.

Mr. Dundas observed, that it would be more creditable for the Company to augment their capital than to increase the number of their bonds: nay, it was incumbent upon them; for the capital sufficient in 1793, must necessarily be insufficient now, when their trade was increased to the amount of near four millions, and when, from the state of Europe, we were likely soon to have no rival in that part of the world.

Several resolutions were then put and carried in the Committee.

Wednesday, 21. The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Rose moved certain Annual Grants, among which was the sum of 540,000l. for the relief of the suffering clergy and laity of France.

Mr. Elliott reported the opinion of the Committee appointed to try the second Southwark Election Petition, viz. that George Woodford Thelluson, Esq. was not duly elected; that George Tierney, Esq. ought to have been returned; that he was accordingly duly elected; and that neither the petition of Mr. Tierney, nor the opposition of Mr. Thelluson to it, were frivolous or vexatious. The report being read, the Clerk of the Crown was ordered to attend to-morrow, to amend the return for the Borough of Southwark, and to substitute the name of Mr. Tierney instead of that of Mr. Thelluson.

Thursday, 22. George Tierney, Esq. took the oath and his seat for the Borough of Southwark.

Mr. Biddulph said, that understanding a good effect had been produced by rendering the Penal Laws milder in some parts of India, he thought it would be humane to make that mildness a general system throughout that quarter of the globe. He should therefore move, that there be laid before the House copies, or extracts, of the correspondence between the Court of Directors of the East India Company and the Governor-General of Fort William, Bahara, and Orissa, for establishing Courts of Justice in India, and the directions which were given for procuring such proceedings, &c.

Mr. Dundas brought forward a number of reasons, to shew the inexpediency of complying with the Hon. Gentleman's Motion, and the inconvenience that would attend the execution of his plan; and concluded by saying, that he could not see how it was possible to comply with the motion in its present form; but if the Hon. Gentleman would withdraw his motion, he would undertake, upon his honour, to produce all the papers which tended to lead to the object of his wishes as to information upon the subject.

Mr. Biddulph said a few words in reply, which induced

Mr. Pitt to oppose the withdrawing of the Motion, in order that the House might meet it with a direct negative.

The Question was then put and negatived.

Mr. Pitt brought up his promised Bill for the support of the Poor, and wished it to be committed before the holidays, that gentlemen might have leisure to consider it during the recess.

The Bill was brought up, and read a first time.

Friday, 23. In a Committe of Supply, the sum of 600,000l. in Exchequer Bills, was voted for the relief of the Merchants and Planters of Grenada.

After several clauses had been received into the Bill for amending the Augmentation Militia Act,

Mr. Jolliffe, on the question for the third reading, said, that the whole tendency of the Act thus to be amended, and of the two others lately passed, for increasing the military and naval forces, was so unconstitutional, their effect would be so oppressive, and their operation so difficult, that he should, after the recess, avail himself of the clause which makes the repeal of them practicable during the session, to move that they be absolutely repealed. The Bill was then read a third time.

Monday, 26. Mr. W. Dundas brought up a petition from A. Morris, and moved that he be brought to-morrow to the Bar, and discharged. Ordered.

M. Secretary Dundas presented the following message from his Majesty:

'It is with the utmost concern that his Majesty acquaints the House of Commons, that his earnest endeavours to effect the restoration of Peace have been unhappily frustrated, and that the Negociation in which he was engaged has been abruptly broken off, by the peremptory refusal of the French Government to treat, except upon a basis evidently inadmissible---and by their having in consequence required his Majesty's Plenipotentiary to quit Paris within forty-eight hours.

'His Majesty has directed the several Memorials and Papers which have been exchanged in the course of the late discussion, and the account transmitted to his Majesty of its final result, to be laid before the House.

'From these Papers his Majesty trusts it will be proved to the whole world, that his conduct has been guided by a sincere desire to effect the restoration of Peace---on principles suited to the relative situation of the Belligerent Powers---and essential for the permanent interests of his kingdoms, and the general security of Europe---whilst his enemies have advanced pretensions at once inconsistent with those objects, unsupported even on the grounds on which they were professed to rest, and repugnant both to the system established by repeated treaties, and to the principle and practice which have hitherto regulated the intercourse of Independent Nations.

'In this situation his Majesty has the consolation of reflecting, that the continuance of the calamities of war can be imputed only to the unjust and exorbitant views of his enemies; and his Majesty looking forward, with anxiety, to the moment when they may be disposed to act on different principles, places, in the mean time, the fullest reliance, under the protection of Providence, on the wisdom and firmness of his Parliament---on the tried valour of his forces by sea and land---and on the zeal, public spirit, and resources of his kingdom---for vigorous and effectual support, in the prosecution of a contest which it does not depend on his Majesty to terminate, and which involves in it the security and permanent interests of this country, and of Europe.'

The message being read, Mr. Dundas moved that it be taken into consideration on Friday next. Ordered. Adjourned.

Tuesday, 27. Read a third time, and passed, the Exchequer Bill, the Dunton Inclosure Bill, Bright's Divorce Bill, and the Grenada Bill.

A new writ was ordered for the county of Derby, in the room of Lord John Cavendish, deceased: also for the town of Derby, in the room of Lord George Henry Cavendish, who has accepted of the Chiltern Hundreds.

Alexander Morris being brought to the Bar, was severely reprimanded for his conduct in the Southwark Election, by which the privileges of the House had been infringed, and the course of justice embarrassed. He was then ordered to be discharged, on paying his fees. Adjourned.

Wednesday, 28. Mr. Canning brought up the promised papers respecting the late Negociation, which were ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Grey did not perceive the instructions to Lord Grenville, and wished to know if there were any objection to their being produced.

Mr. Steele knew of no precedent to justify the request; but if the papers on the table should appear insufficient, a motion might be made on another day for the production of the other.

Thursday, 29. The Bodmin Canal Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Militia Bill was brought down from the House of Lords, and some slight amendments were agreed to without opposition.

Mr. Long brought up the Poor Relief Bill, in consequence of Mr. Pitt's continued indisposition, and of that Right Hon. Gentleman's wish that it should be committed before the recess.

The Bill was read a first and second time, and ordered to be committed on Saturday. Adjourned.

Friday, 30. Mr. Whitbread enquired whether a Subsidiary Treaty did not exist between his Britannic Majesty and the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, and whether any money had been transmitted in consequence of that Treaty?

Mr. Pitt replied, that such a Treaty had been concluded so long ago as the 12th of June last, but from some inadvertency the ratifications had never been exchanged.

Mr. Whitbread moved for the production of a copy of that Treaty; which being agreed to, he followed up that motion by another, for an Account of the Sums of Money that had been issued (if any) in consequence of this Treaty. Agreed to.

The Order of the Day was then read for taking his Majesty's message into consideration. The message being read,

Mr. Pitt rose and said, that, in the discussion of this subject, a great variety of opinions would, no doubt, prevail; but all must concur in sentiments of regret at the abrupt failure of the Negociation, and in the necessity of persevering in a contest undertaken, however, in consequence of complicated aggressions on the part of the enemy; for the independence of Great Britain, and the general security of Europe, the unavoidable alternative must be matter of deep sorrow, and a disappointment to our sanguine expectations for the restoration of Peace. These, no doubt, were the feelings of the House, but they were feelings of regret, unaccompanied by despondency or disappointment, unaccompanied by dejection; for there was nothing to regret but the obstinacy and extravagance of the enemy. If it should appear that Ministers were sincere, and desirous for peace, and that they had attempted it on the principles which ought to render it adequate and permanent, the attempt, though unsuccessful, would not be lost: it would convince Europe, that the enemy was the cause of the prolongation of the war; it would tend to unite England, and to divide France. He then made a great number of remarks upon the immoderate pretensions of our enemies, upon their objecting to offer any plan in the room of Lord Malmesbury's, and upon the sudden and unceremonious way in which they broke off the negociation. Upon the whole, he contended, that the offer to France was fair, just, and liberal, an offer which shewed our anxiety for a speedy restoration of peace, and merited a fair and candid discussion from the enemy. He then reverted to the conduct of the negociation, and repeated, that no expression of opinion on either side ought to be considered as definitive; and he desired that it might not be understood, that in voting for this Address, any individual pledged himself for the mode in which the work of negociation might be resumed; and contended, that diplomatic history did not furnish an instance where the terms, at first proposed, were ultimately agreed upon. He noticed the captious demand on the part of the Directory to sign the credentials, and their peremptory mandate for his departure; whereas they ought to have renewed the discussion, with a view of explaining away discordances of opinions, and softening down extravagant demands. Their requisition for an ultimatum was therefore calculated to preclude all negociation, and defeat and render abortive all attempts to a pacification. Having expatiated on the different topics of the negociation, from its origin to the proposition to renew it through the medium of couriers, he said, he was convinced there was not a hand in the British Cabinet who would sign such a proposition, nor a heart in the country who would sanction so much infamy, nor a subject in the British dominions who would consent to be the courier of so much degradation. He concluded by moving the Address, which was a mere reverberation of the message.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

WHITEHALL, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1797.

A LETTER, this day received by the Duke of Portland, from Lord Milford, Lord Lieutenant for the County of Pembroke, dated Haverfordwest, Feb. 23, five P. M. contains information, that two frigates, a corvette, and a lugger, appeared off the coast of Pembrokeshire the 22d inst. and on the evening of that day disembarked some troops, reported by deserters to be about 1200, but without field pieces.

It appears that the most active exertions were made by the Lord Lieutenant and gentlemen of the County, and its neighbourhood, in taking proper measures on this occasion; and that the greatest zeal and loyalty were manifested by all ranks of people, who crowded to offer their services against the enemy.

Extract of a letter from Lieutenant-Colonel Orchard, commanding the North Devon Volunteers, to the Duke of Portland, dated Hartland Abbey, Feb. 23, 1797.

'I think it my duty to state to your Grace, that I yesterday received an express from Ilfracombe, mentioning that there were three frigates off that place; (the same vessels mentioned in the above letter of Lord Milford) that they had scuttled several merchantmen, and were attempting to destroy the shipping in the harbour. They begged that I would immediately order the North Devon Regiment of Volunteers under my command to march to their assistance. In consequence of this representation, I ordered the men to get ready to march as soon as possible. I have great satisfaction in saying, that in four hours I found every officer and man that was ordered on the parade at Bideford (fifteen miles from home), ready and willing to march to any place they should be commanded to go to. I cannot express the satisfaction I felt on seeing the men so willing to defend their King and Country; at the same time as silent, orderly, and sober, as might be expected at a morning parade of an old regiment. The greatest exertions were made by *all* descriptions of people to assist, and to render every service in their power. As I was preparing to march, I received an account from Ilfracombe, that the French ships were gone from the coast, and that tranquillity was restored again to the town. How far the report was well founded, I cannot possibly say; but as this affair may be misrepresented and exaggerated, I trust your Grace will excuse my troubling you with this letter; and I flatter myself it must give you pleasure to hear of the loyalty of this neighbourhood, and that the behaviour of the volunteers and inhabitants will meet the approbation of his Majesty.'

That this expedition was merely of a predatory nature, was obvious from its force; and therefore, little emotion was excited in the public mind, upon receipt of the intelligence of a landing having been effected by the enemy.

Sunday morning dispatches were again received in town, at the Duke of Portland's Office, from Lord Milford, brought by Mr. Mansel, the Commissary for French prisoners at Pembroke; and on the same evening a second Gazette Extraordinary was issued, as follows:

WHITEHALL, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1797.

Letters, of which the following are extracts, have been this day received from the Right Hon. Lord Milford, Lord Lieutenant of the County of Pembroke, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, his Majesty's PrincipalSecretary of State for the Home Department.

Haverfordwest, Feb. 24, Six o'Clock, A. M.

'Since I had the honour of writing last to your Grace by Express, I have received information of the French ships having sailed, and left twelve hundred men behind, who have surrendered themselves prisoners. The great spirit and loyalty that the gentlemen and peasantry have shewn on this occasion, exceeds description. Many thousands of the latter assembled, armed with pikes and scythes, and attacked the enemy, previous to the arrival of the troops that were sent against them.'

Haverfordwest, Feb. 24, Nine o'Clock, P. M.

'I have the honour and pleasure to inform your Grace, that the whole of the French troops, amounting to near Fourteen hundred men, have surrendered, and are now on their march to Haverfordwest.

'I have taken the first opportunity of announcing this good news to your Grace, and shall have the honour of writing again to your Grace by to-morrow's post.'

WHITEHALL, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 27.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from the Right Hon. Lord Cawdor, by the Duke of Portland.

'MY LORD, *Fishguard, Friday, Feb. 24, 1797.*

'In consequence of having received information, on Wednesday night, at eleven o'clock, that three large ships of war and a lugger had anchored in a small roadstead, upon the coast, in the neighbourhood of this town, I proceeded immediately with a detachment of the Cardigan militia, and all the provincial force I could collect, to the place. I soon gained positive intelligence they had disembarked about twelve hundred men, but no cannon. Upon the night's setting in, a French officer, whom I found to be the second in command, came in with a letter, a copy of which I have the honour to inclose to your Grace, together with my answer. In consequence of which they determined to surrender themselves prisoners of war, and accordingly laid down their arms this day at two o'clock. I cannot at this moment inform your Grace of the exact number of prisoners, but I believe it to be their whole force: it is my intention to march them this night to Haverfordwest, where I shall make the best distribution in my power. The frigates, corvette, and lugger, got under way yesterday evening, and were this morning entirely out of sight.

'The fatigue we have experienced will, I trust, excuse me to your Grace for not giving a more particular detail; but my anxiety to do justice to the officers and men I had the honour to command, will induce me to attend your Grace, with as little delay as possible, to state their merits, and at the same time to give you every information in my power upon this subject.

'The spirit of loyalty which has pervaded all ranks, throughout this country, is infinitely beyond what I can express. I am, &c. CAWDOR.'

'SIR, *Cardigan Bay, 5th Ventose, 5th Year of the Republic.*

'The circumstances under which the body of the French troops under my command were landed at this place, renders it unnecessary to attempt any military operations, as they would tend only to bloodshed and pillage. The officers of the whole corps have therefore intimated their desire of entering into a negociation, upon principles of humanity, for a surrender. If you are influenced by similar considerations, you may signify the same by the bearer, and in the mean time hostilities shall cease. Salut and Respect,

TAITE, Chief de Brigade.'

'*To the Officer commanding His Britannic Majesty's Troops.*'

'SIR, *Fishguard, Feb. 23, 1797.*

'The superiority of the force under my command, which is hourly increasing, must prevent my treating upon any terms short of your surrendering your whole force prisoners of war. I enter fully into your wish of preventing an unnecessary effusion of blood, which your speedy surrender can alone prevent, and which will

entitle you to that consideration it is ever the wish of British troops to shew an enemy, whose numbers are inferior.

'My Major will deliver you this letter, and I shall expect your determination by ten o'clock, by your officer, whom I have furnished with an escort, that will conduct him to me without molestation.' *I am, &c.* CAWDOR.'

'*To the Officer commanding the French Troops.*'

Extract of a letter from Robert Craufurd, Esq. to the Right Hon. Lord Grenville:

Head-quarters of the Austrian Army,
'MY LORD, *Manheim, Feb. 7, 1797.*

'I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that in consequence of a capitulation, concluded on the 2d instant, between Lieutenant-General the Prince of Furstenburgh and the French General commanding the works of the Tete-de-Pont of Huningnen, and of the Island called the Shuster Insel, the said works and island have been evacuated by the enemy, and taken possession of by the troops of his Imperial Majesty.

'The French had bestowed very considerable labour on this post during the time that their armies were advanced into Germany. The Tete-de-Pont itself was supported and out-flanked by the extensive horn-work on the Shuster Island, as were both by the fire of the fortress of Huningnen, as well as of several temporary batteries on the left bank of the Rhine. But a considerable quantity of heavy artillery having been sent to the Upper Brisgaw immediately after the reduction of Kehl, the attack, after its arrival, was carried on with effect, and, by its successful termination, the right bank of the Upper Rhine has been completely cleared of the enemy. I have the honour to be, &c. R. CRAUFURD.'

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1797.

Robert Calder, Esq. first Captain to Admiral Sir J. Jervis, K. B. arrived this morning with dispatches from him to Mr. Nepean, of which the following are copies:

'SIR, *Victory, in Lagos Bay, Feb. 16, 1797.*

'The hopes of falling in with the Spanish Fleet, expressed in my letter to you of the 13th instant, were confirmed that night, by our distinctly hearing the report of their signal guns, and by intelligence received from Capt. Foote, of his Majesty's ship the Niger, who had, with equal judgment, kept company with them for several days, on my prescribed rendezvous, (which, from the strong South-East winds, I had never been able to reach) and that they were not more than the distance of three or four leagues from us. I anxiously awaited the dawn of day, when being on the starboard tack, Cape St. Vincent bearing East by North eight leagues, I had the satisfaction of seeing a number of ships extending from South-west to South, the wind then at West by South. At forty-nine minutes past ten, the weather being extremely hazy, La Bonne Citoyenne made the signal that the ships seen were of the line, twenty-five in number. His Majesty's squadron under my command, consisting of fifteen ships of the line, happily formed in the most compact order of sailing, in two lines. By carrying a press of sail I was fortunate in getting in with the enemy's fleet at half past eleven o'clock, before it had time to connect, and form a regular order of battle. Such a moment was not to be lost; and confident in the skill, valour, and discipline of the officers and men I had the happiness to command, and judging that the honour of his Majesty's arms, and the circumstances of the war in these seas, required a considerable degree of enterprize, *I felt myself justified in departing from the* regular system; and passing through their fleet, in a line formed with the utmost celerity, tacked, and thereby separated one-third from the main body, after a partial cannonade, which prevented their re-junction till the evening; and by the very great exertions of the ships which had the good fortune to arrive up with the enemy on the larboard-tack, the ships named in the margin* were captured, and the action ceased about five o'clock in the evening.

I inclose the most correct list I have been able to obtain of the Spanish fleet

opposed to me, amounting to twenty-seven sail of the line, and an account of the killed and wounded in his Majesty's ships, as well as in those taken from the enemy. The moment the latter (almost totally dismasted) and his Majesty's ships the Captain and Culloden are in a state to put to sea, I shall avail myself of the first favourable wind to proceed off Cape St. Vincent in my way to Lisbon.

'Captain Calder, whose able assistance has greatly contributed to the public service during my command, is the bearer of this, and will more particularly describe to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the movements of the squadron on the 14th, and the present state of it. I am, Sir, &c.

J. JERVIS.'

Total killed and wounded in Sir John Jervis's fleet.

Three officers, fifty-nine seamen, six marines, five soldiers killed; five officers, one-hundred and eighty-nine seamen, twenty-one marines, twelve soldiers, wounded.

OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Blenheim---Mr. Edward Libby, acting Lieutenant, wounded; Mr. Peacock, Boatswain, wounded; Mr. Joseph Wixon, Master's Mate, wounded, since dead.

Captain---Major William Norris, Marines, killed; Mr. James Godench, Midshipman, killed. Commddore Nelson, bruised, but not obliged to quit the deck. Mr. Carrington, Boatswain, wounded, in boarding the San Nicolas. Mr. Thomas Lund, Midshipman, wounded.

Excellent---Mr. Peter Peffers, Boatswain, killed. Mr. Edward Augustus Down, Master's Mate, wounded.

Orion---Mr. Thomas Mansell, Midshipman, wounded.

Culloden---Mr. G. A. Livingstone, Lieutenant of Marines, killed.

Irresistible---Serjeant Watson, Marines, killed. Mr. Andrew Tompson, Lieutenant, wounded. Mr. Hugh M'Kinnon, Master's Mate, wounded. Mr. William Balfour, Midshipman, wounded.

List of the killed and wounded on board the Spanish ships taken.
Killed 261---Wounded 342---Total 603.

Note.---Among the killed is the General Don Francisco Xavier Winthuysen, Chef D'Escadre.

ADDITIONAL SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

Captain Macnamara, of his Majesty's ship Southampton, cruizing off Cape Dell Mell, captured the Corso, Don Antonio Oacaro, a Spanish brig of 18 guns and 136 men, on the 2d of December. She is a new ship, completely armed, and a prime sailer.

Commodore Nelson states, in a letter, dated at sea, in the Mediterranean, Dec. 20, that Capt. Cockburne, in the Minerva frigate, captured La Sabina, a Spanish frigate of 40 guns and 286 men, Capt. Don Jacoba Stuart, Commander, after a spirited action of two hours. She was, however, next day retaken by a Spanish ship of the line, at the same time that the Minerva was engaged by a Spanish frigate. In both actions the Minerva sustained considerable loss in men, and the ship was much damaged. Wounded 44, one of them Lieut. J. Noble; killed 7, one of them a midshipman; missing 4, supposed to be in the prize. On the 23d of Dec. the Minerva, after being refitted, captured a French privateer, called the Maria, of 6 guns and 68 men, off the south-end of Sardinia.

Capt. Marsh, of the King's Fisher sloop, captured a Spanish privateer, manned with 30 men, off Oporto, on the 23d of Jan. and drove another on shore, between Villa Conde and Vianna, mounting 12 guns and 60 men; the Victorieux French privateer, of 4 guns and 30 men, by Capt. Hargood, of his Majesty's ship Leopard, off Yarmouth, on the the 18th of Feb. L'Aventurier French schooner privateer, of 40 tons, having on board 11 men armed with cutlasses and pistols, off the South

* Salvador del Mundo, 112 guns, San Joseph, 112 guns, San Nicolas, 84 guns, San Isidro, 74 guns.

Foreland, on February 18, by Sir John Colleton, of the Swift cutter; two French privateers, L'Appocrate, of 14 guns and 65 men, and L'Hirondelle, of 6 guns and 45 men, off Scilly, on Feb. 18, by Capt. Yorke, of his Majesty's ship Stag; the Difficile French privateer, of 18 guns and 206 men, on the 20th of Feb. off Brest, by Lieutenant Sanders, of the Phœnix cutter; Le Flibustier French privateer, of 14 guns and 63 men, off Dunkirk, on Feb. 21, by Capt. Talbot, of his Majesty's ship Eurydice; La Tartane French privateer, of 16 guns and 60 men, off Beachy Head, on Feb. 28, by Capt. Young, of his Majesty's ship Greyhound; La Ferret French privateer, of 14 guns and 50 men, besides 22 English prisoners, off the Land's End, on Feb. 28, by Capt. Glynn, of the Scourge sloop.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ARMY OF ITALY.

On commencing hostilities against his Holiness the Pope, the following proclamation was issued by Buonaparte, the French Commander in Chief:

Head-quarters at Bologna, Feb. 1.

'The French army is about to enter the Papal territory; it will be faithful to the maxims it professes. It will protect religion and the people.

'The French soldiers carry in one hand the bayonet, as a pledge of victory: with the other, they offer to the cities and villages, peace, protection, and security. Evil betide those who shall disdain this order, and who, in the folly of their hearts, seduced by profoundly hypocritical and wicked men, shall draw down on their houses war and its horrors, together with the vengeance of an army, which, in the space of six months, has made prisoners an hundred thousand of the Emperors best troops, has taken 400 cannon, 110 flags, and destroyed five armies.

'Art. I. Every village or city, which, on the approach of the French army, shall sound the tocsin, shall be instantly burned, and the Magistrate shot.

'II. The commune in the territory of which a Frenchman shall be assassinated, shall be instantly declared in a state of siege. A moving column shall be sent thither, hostages shall be taken, and extraordinary contributions levied.

'III. All the Priests, Monks, and Ministers of worship, of every denomination, shall be protected and maintained in their present condition, provided they conduct themselves according to the principles of the holy Gospel. Should they be the first to transgress, they will have a military trial, and be more severely punished than the other citizens.'

THE FOLLOWING LETTERS HAVE BEEN RECEIVED FROM BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF ITALY, BY THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-quarters at Faenza, Feb. 3.

The letter of this date, after stating that the wreck of the Austrian army were driven by the French Generals Massena, Joubert, and Vial beyond Trent, with the loss of 800 prisoners and double that number killed, proceeds to narrate the movements of the main body of the French army, commanded by Buonaparte himself in person, as follows:

'The division of General Victor lay on the 1st of February at Imola, the first town in the Papal territories. The army of his Holiness had cut down the bridges, and entrenched itself with great care on the river Sento, which it had lined with cannon. General Lasne, commanding the advanced guard, came in sight of the enemy, who began a cannonade on him: he immediately gave orders to the *eclaireurs* of the legion of Lombardy to attack the Papal riflemen. The chief of brigade, Lahoz, commander of the legion of Lombardy, collected his grenadiers, whom he formed into a close column, in order to carry the enemy's batteries with fixed bayonets. This legion, which had never till now seen service, gained the highest glory. It carried fourteen pieces of cannon under the fire of 3 or 4000 men entrenched: while the fire continued, several priests, with crucifixes in their hands, exhorted these miserable troops. We took from the enemy 14 pieces of

cannon, 8 stands of colours, 1000 prisoners, and killed 4 or 500 men: the chief of brigade, Lahoz, was slightly wounded. We had 40 men killed or wounded.

'Our troops then immediately proceeded to Faenza: they found the gates shut. All the bells sounded the tocsin, and a deluded populace attempted to defend the entrance. All the principal inhabitants, particularly the Bishop, made their escape. Two or three discharges of artillery forced the gates, and our troops entered the city in the attitude of charge. The laws of war authorise me to subject this unfortunate town to pillage; but how could we resolve to punish a whole city for the crime of a few Priests! I sent to them fifty officers, whom I had made prisoners, in order to undeceive their companions, and to explain to them the dangers which such obstinacy would involve. I this morning sent for all the Monks and all the Priets. I reminded them of the principles of the Gospel, and employed all the influence which reason and necessity could have, to prevail upon them to behave properly. They appeared to me to be animated with good principles. I sent to Ravenna the General of the Carmelites, in order to open the eyes of this city to avoid the evils which a longer infatuation would produce. To Cezenna, the country of the reigning Pope, I sent Father Don Ignacio, Prior of Benedictines.

'General Victor yesterday continued his route, and made himself master of Sorli. I gave him orders to proceed this day to Cezenna. I have sent you different papers, which will convince Europe of the folly of those who guide the Court of Rome. You will find annexed two other posting bills, which will convince you of the frenzy of these men. It is deplorable to think that this infatuation costs the blood of the poor people, the innocent instruments, and uniformly the victims, of theologians. Several Priests, and among others a Capuchin, who preached to the army of the Catholics, were killed on the field of battle.'

Ancona, Feb. 10.

'We have in a few days conquered Romania, the Duchy of Urbino, the March of Ancona, and taken twelve thousand prisoners belonging to the Pope. The latter were skilfully posted on the heights before Ancona. General Victor surrounded them, and made them prisoners, without a musket being discharged. The Emperor had just presented to the Pope 3000 very fine muskets, with nearly 120 guns of a large calibre. Fifty officers, whom we made prisoners, were dismissed, after taking an oath that they would never again serve the Pope. From Venice to the Adriatic, Ancona is the only port: it is in every point of view very essential to our correspondence with Constantinople. In twenty-one hours we can penetrate from hence into Macedonia. No government was so much despised, even by the people by whom it was obeyed, as this one. To the first sensation of terror, caused by the entrance of an hostile army, great joy, at their deliverance from a most ridiculous government, succeeded.

'Six at night. We are in possesion of Notre Dame of Loretto.'

EXTRACT OF ANOTHER LETTER, OF THE SAME DATE.

'You will find annexed, Citizens Directors, the capitulation of Mantua. Our troops took possession of the citadel on the 15th inst. (Feb. 3) and this day the city is completely evacuated by the Austrians. General Kilmaine, who established the second blockade, rendered great services. It is he who ordered St. George to be fortified, and who served us so effectually afterwards. The garrison of Mantua consumed no less than 5000 horses: in consequence of which we found very few, &c.'

The principal articles of the capitulation of Mantua are---That the garrison shall be prisoners of war, except Field-Marshal Wurmser, and all the other Generals, with their Aid-de-Camps; 200 cavalry, and 500 individuals, chosen by General Wurmser; that all the Officers shall keep their swords, horses, equipage, and property; and that the garrison shall be marched to Gisors, in the Frioul, and exchanged, by preference, for French prisoners of war.

The following is an account of the principal artillery found in the town and citadel, viz. 500 cannon, 17,115 musquets, 4484 pistols, 16,100 bars of iron, 184 carriages and waggons, &c.

Head-Quarters at Ancona, Feb. 18, 1797.

'Loretto contained a treasure of the value of about three millions of livres Tournois; but they have only left us about one million. I send you the Madona, with all the reliques; the chest which contains them will be directed expressly to you, and you will make what use you please of them. The Madona is of wood.

'The Province of Macerata, more generally known by the name of "the Marquisate of Ancona," is one of the most beautiful, and, without doubt, one of the richest of the estates of the Pope.

'Our troops have gotten possession of Umbria, and the country of Perugia. We are also masters of the small province of Canorino.

'At Ancona we found 99 cannon, 23,000 bombs and grenadoes, 2256 musquets, and 4 ammunition waggons.'

Brussels, Jan. 26. The counter-revolutionary movements in the environs of the Abbey of Affiegheim were more serious than were at first imagined; it seems that they were connected with a vast plan of insurrection, the execution of which was prevented by the vigilance of the civil and military constituted authorities.

The designs of the insurgents were, it is said, to sound the tocsin in all the rural communes of the environs, and to proceed with a force of from 8 to 10,000 men to Brussels, and an equal number to Louvain. They had no doubt, that, if the first plan had succeeded, all the ci-devant province of Brabant would rise, and that the counter-revolution would then be organized in the whole of Belgium.

Several individuals who formed part of the armed assemblage have been taken up, and the Commission has condemned two of them to be shot; one, the servant of the Baron de Moorsal; and the other, an Austrian deserter. They were shot yesterday. The Baron de Moorsal himself has been taken up, tried, and shot. He fired upon one of the gendarmes, but missed him.

Letters from Verviers, of the 8th instant, announce, that on the preceding Monday a strong popular commotion took place at Malmedi. The Military Commandant, contrary to the Proclamation which allowed the public exercise of religious worship, would not permit the priests to carry about the Host. He ordered the priest to turn back with his procession; but the latter refused, and 700 inhabitants, of both sexes, armed themselves with pitchforks, and similar weapons, and desired the priest to go on. The soldiers fired, and killed several of the inhabitants, upon which the garrison was attacked, and obliged to evacuate the town.

FRENCH ACCOUNT OF THE EXPEDITION TO THE COAST OF WALES.

Brest, Feb. 12. A plan has been for some time in contemplation to form the galley slaves of this port into regiments. This plan, though disbelieved by some, is no longer chimerical: it is now on the eve of execution. A small detachment, composed of the frigates La Vengeance and La Resistance, the corvette La Constance, and the lugger La Vautour, are immediately to depart, under the orders of the Chief of Division, Castagnier. Yesterday, and the day before, twelve hundred galley slaves were embarked on board these vessels. They were chosen from amongst the thieves, deserters, and mutinous soldiers. They were organized into bodies, under officers chosen from amongst themselves, and are all armed, and dressed in uniform; their destination is not known.

Feb. 18. The division of frigates, having on board 1200 felons, and commanded by Castagnier, sailed this day. Its destination is still unknown.

EAST INDIES.

Batavia, June 26. A dreadful mortality prevails here: the island is nearly depopulated by the ravages of disease and death---every day the flag is to be seen, hoisted half-staff high, denoting the death of some person in office, Member of Council, or Captain of an Indiaman. This disorder attacks all ranks and ages, and generally proves fatal within twenty-four hours.

The troops and seamen at Batavia do not now amount to 1400 men.

WEST INDIES.

St. Pierre, Martinique, Nov. 12 We have been very nearly as sickly in these islands as at St. Domingo. The troops have suffered dreadfully. According to

the most accurate returns, we have lost 5000 men since the army sailed from Portsmouth, besides 101 Officers, the Hospital Staff, &c. not included. I am the only one of my department who has hitherto escaped the fever, and I also must expect to pay the tribute sooner or later. The order to take, sink, burn, and destroy the Spaniards, has given a new life to us at this dull season. I am a daily witness of captures from my window; but the vessels are chiefly small schooners with cattle. Sir Hyde Parker has sailed to leeward, and I have no doubt but that if he falls in with any thing worthy his notice, he will give a good account of it. We are anxiously expecting the arrival of a new General, as it seems decided that Sir Ralph will not return, and that the attack of Guadaloupe will be postponed.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

LONDON, FEBRUARY 27, 1797.

Yesterday morning, in consequence of the very great demands which for several preceding days had been made upon the Bank of England for cash, and of an order of the Privy Council, the money payments at the Bank were stopped. At the same time hand-bills (of which a copy is subjoined) were distributed at the doors. During the whole day no payments were made but of some fractional sums, on drafts; and no business was transacted in the Cashier's office but the changing of large notes into smaller, for which a great number of persons applied.

'BANK OF ENGLAND, FEBRUARY 27, 1797.

'In consequence of an order of his Majesty's Privy Council, to discontinue payments in specie till the sense of Parliament was obtained, notified to the Bank last night, the Governor, Deputy-Governor, and Directors of the Bank of England, *think it their duty to inform the Proprietors of Bank Stock, as well as the Public at* large, that the general concerns of the Bank are in the most affluent and prosperous situation, and such as preclude every doubt as to the security of its Notes.

'The Directors mean to continue their usual discounts for the accommodation of the Commercial Interest, paying the amount in Bank-Notes, and the Dividend Warrants will be paid in the same manner. FRANCIS MARTIN, Sec.'

Saturday, March 4. The Bank issued Notes of Twenty and Forty Shillings this day. They were not able, however, to prepare a sufficient quantity for the exigency of the day. Quantities were sent off to all the manufacturing towns; and the town banking-houses had only one hundred of each kind for the day.

Thursday, 9. There was an issue of Spanish dollars, this day, to which is affixed the Tower mark, and they are made current at 4s. 9d. each.

Immediately on the refusal of the Bank to pay in specie, an association was formed in the city, consisting of all the mercantile and trading interests, by whom it was resolved to accept of bank-notes in payment. The same spirit diffused itself over the whole kingdom, and associations of a similar nature were formed, to support not only the Bank of England, but also the respectable Country Banks.

FARTHER PARTICULARS OF THE FRENCH DESCENT IN WALES.

Haverfordwest, Feb. 24. The French troops were first discovered from a promontory above the Bay of Fishguard. Men, women and children, were all seen hastening to the place where they had landed: and this body, together with the few military and sailors, about 300 of the former, and 200 of the latter, formed near 3000 persons, whose numbers were hourly increasing. In the conflict which ensued three Frenchmen were killed---Five were seen attempting to carry off a calf---They were attacked by the same number of Welchmen, who killed two---the other three made off. Two Welchmen only, we believe, lost their lives. Many of the Frenchmen appeared to have the marks of fetters upon their legs, but they are described as being in general tall, good looking men. The cloathing these troops had on, is said to be the same which was sent from this country to La Vendée. Two General officers were with them, one of whom is represented as an Irishman. There is also an Irishman amongst the common soldiers.

OBITUARY.

ON the 2d of March, at Strawberry-Hill, the Right Honourable *the Earl of Orford.*

This Nobleman, better known in the Republic of Letters by the name of Horace Walpole, was the youngest son of the famous Minister of this country, Sir Robert Walpole, afterwards Lord Orford.

Horace Walpole was born about the year 1715. His mother, Catherine Shorter, was the first wife of Sir Robert Walpole. Horace was some time at Eton School, and afterwards some time at Cambridge. He was intimate with the celebrated Poet, Gray, and they went together on the Tour of Europe, in the years 1739, 1740, and 1741. Unhappily, they had a dispute in the course of their travels, which produced a separation. Mr. Walpole was able to make a splendid figure, during the remainder of his destined course; but poor Gray, after the separation, was obliged to observe a very severe œconomy. A reconciliation took place after their return to England; but the *wound* in their friendship left a *scar* that never was totally effaced.

Mr. Walpole was chosen Member for Callington, in Cornwall, in the Parliament which met on June 25th, 1741. He was a second time in Parliament, as Representative for Castle-Rising, in Norfolk, in 1747, and for King's Lynn, in 1754 and 1761; and, at the expiration of that Parliament, he finally retired from the stage of politics, and confined himself wholly to literary pursuits. Upon the death of his nephew, the late Lord Orford, Horace Walpole succeeded to the titles and estates.

He published a work, entitled Noble Authors, in which he has shewn much industry and judicious criticism. His Historic Doubts respecting the Character, Conduct, and Person of Richard the Third, is a work of ingenuity, argument, and knowledge; but it was, in a great measure, derived from Buck's History of that Monarch. The only dramatic work from his pen, was the Mysterious Mother, a tragedy, never intended for performance or publication, which was printed at his own private press at Strawberry-Hill, and of which fifty copies only were circulated among his friends. The story is founded on a subject too horrid for the stage; but it is well worthy of perusal in the closet, as it forcibly paints the horrors of guilt, and exhibits a considerable knowledge of the human heart, supported by much poetic vigour. The Castle of Otranto, a Romance, by this Author, may be considered as the archetype of all that miserable trash which now deluges the press, and which is calculated to excite apprehension and surprise, without throwing one new light upon life or nature. The Castle of Otranto, as the only work of the kind, was acceptable to the Public, and produced an agreeable exercise of the severer passions; but, as the prolific parent of the compositions to which we allude, it is to be regretted that the author ever presented it to the world. Lord Orford also published Anecdotes of Painters; and the world is much indebted to him for many particulars relative to the Genius, the Works, and the Life of the inimitable Hogarth.

Lord Orford was one of the combination of wits who supported Moore, in his periodical Paper, entitled The World; and his contributions were among the most numerous and successful articles in that entertaining miscellany. His conduct, relative to the unfortunate Chatterton, was a source of so much regret to himself, that we forbear any animadversion on the subject. There are many pieces of Occasional Poetry, scattered through various publications, which might be formed into a volume, creditable to the taste and talents of this Author.

Lord Orford never was married; and, as far as we can learn, his chief Mistress, through life, was the Muse. Towards the close of his life, he offered to marry either of the two Miss Berrys, whom he patronized, with no other view, than of placing either of those ladies in such a situation as might give, to the virtues and accomplishments which they both

eminently possess, appropriate rank and fortune. To the honour of these ladies, it should be observed, that they both declined, without the least hesitation, an opportunity which, perhaps, but few in a similar situation would have had fortitude enough to reject.

Lord Orford was very fond of conversation; he was agreeable and communicative in his manners, and possessed a greater stock of literary and political anecdotes, perhaps, than any man in this country. During almost the whole of his life, he was the victim of the gout, which at last reduced him to a miserable cripple, and almost a skeleton; but it never impaired his faculties; and, to the very moment of death, his understanding seemed to bid defiance to the shock of nature.

His Lordship directed his body to be buried at Houghton, in the most private manner.

His Lordship died worth 95,000l. Three per Cents. and has given away 50,000l. sterling in legacies; which, in the present state of the funds, will leave nothing to the residuary legatee. His Lordship has bequeathed 12,000l. to the Dutchess of Gloucester; 5000l. to Lady Waldegrave; 4000l. to each of the Miss Berrys; 500l. to each of his Nephews and Nieces, and a variety of other Legacies. Mrs. Damer has Strawberry-Hill, and 2000l. a-year; and Mr. Berry all the manuscripts, and the Press, from whence will now come, most probably, his Lordship's Posthumous Works.

Lately, in Cumberland-gardens, Vauxhall, Mr. Joseph Booth, the ingenious inventor of the polygraphic art, and of the more important art of manufacturing cloth by a perfectly original process.

Mechanical invention is one of the great pillars that support the grandeur of the British constitution. It was reserved to Mr. Booth, the *Inventor of the Polygraphic Art*, to apply mechanical invention, and particularly the power of chemistry, to the diffusion, perpetuation, and, in some respects, the improvement of the most generally pleasing and captivating of the liberal arts. This ingenious artist actually invented a method of multiplying pictures in oil colours, with all the properties of the original paintings, whether in regard to outline, expression, size, variety of tints, and other circumstances, without any touch or finishing by the hand, and without any injury of the painting. By means of this chemical process are produced such exact copies, as cannot, without difficulty, be distinguished from the archetype, and possess all the qualites, and produce the full effect of the most finished paintings; while the price at which they can be delivered to the public is commonly under the tenth part of the price of the original.

Lately at Stanton, Mrs. Church, aged 109 years. This venerable woman retained the use of speech, hearing, and memory, to the last; her voice being full, clear, and distinct, till within a short period previous to her decease. She had been blind, however, for some years past, and derived a part of her maintenance from Emanuel's hospital, in London, receiving a pension of 10l. per annum. She was a native of the county of Monmouth. She had a distinct recollection of the rejoicings which took place at the time of the accession of Queen Anne to the crown, in 1702. In one house lived the old lady, her daughter, her grand-daughter, and her grand-daughter's children, comprising *four generations*, under the same roof. It is singular, that her death was at last precipitated, in consequence of her falling down stairs, some weeks prior to that event; and but for this circumstance, her life might have been lengthened out to many more years.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Jane Falconer, daughter of David Lord Falconer, of Halkerton, and relict of James Falconer, of Monktown, Esq.

At Dover, after a short illness, Mr. Thomas Doorne, who for many years past kept the Flying Horse Inn, and entertained a large and respectable set of farmers, inhabitants of that town, and others, not only with good fare, but with great variety of jokes and witty sayings, of which he had good store.

Lately, Mr. John Wood, of Brownhills, near Burslem, whose death was attended by the following melancholy circumstances:---Mr. Oliver, a respectable surgeon and apothecary, of Burslem, had for a considerable time past entertained a strong attachment for Miss Wood; but the connection, on some account, being disagreeable to the family,

Mr. Wood some time since forbad Mr. O. to enter his house. Mr. O. could not bear with patience this rude behaviour and disappointment, and resolving to seek satisfaction, he went to Mr. W's house early on Friday morning, the 27th of January, before Mr. W. was up, and sent one of the servants to say, that he, Mr. Oliver, wished to speak with him. Mr. W. immediately dressed himself, went down into his counting house, and sent his clerk into the parlour, with the money to discharge a small bill he owed Mr. Oliver.---Mr. Oliver, however, informed the clerk, that the business he had to settle must be done by Mr. Wood himself; the clerk immediately delivered this message to his master, who went to Mr. Oliver, when the latter presented his bill, and soon after pulled out a brace of pistols from his pockets, while Mr. Wood's back was turned; the clerk seeing them, asked, what those were for? At that moment Mr. Wood turned towards Mr. Oliver, who instantly levelled one pistol at Mr. W. and the other at himself: that pointed at Mr. W. immediately went off, and shot him through the body. The clerk then knocked the other pistol out of his hand, before it was discharged.---Mr. Wood exclaimed, "*Sir, you have killed me!*" Mr. Oliver replied, "*It is what I intended.*" The family being alarmed, a surgeon was sent for; Mr. O. told them it was useless, as Mr. W. would be a dead man in two hours: "and I too," said Mr. Oliver, "shall be dead before I leave this room."----At that instant he put something into his mouth, which it appeared afterwards was poison; but this second attempt to destroy himself was frustrated: for, although it made him extremely ill, yet the dose being too strong, he threw it off his stomach. ---Mr. Wood languished till the following Monday, when he expired. Mr. O. was committed to Stafford jail.

Lately, aged 88, the Rev. M. Worthington, M. A. vicar of Childwall, and upwards of 60 years curate of Woodplumpton. Piety to God, benevolence to man, and charity to the poor, were the most striking features in his character, and few of his contemporaries outstripped him in these respects. He was well versed in the theory and practice of surgery, with which he often successfully assisted his neighbours, but always gratuitously. The last 20 years of his life were rendered comfortable, by the presentation of the vicarage of Childwall, and an annuity of 20l. bequeathed him, solely from a regard to his worth, by the Hon. and Rev. J. Stanley, rector of Winnock.

Lately, at Unthank, aged 59, Mr. W. Forster; many years principal agent to the late Sir W. and the present Sir T. Blackett, at Allenheads, and considered as the most skilful person in the knowledge of lead-mines of any in the North of England.

Lately, at Surinam, Mr. Thomas Christie, of Finsbury-square, author of a Defence of the French Revolution against Mr. Burke. He had been bred to physic, and took a doctor's degree, but had abandoned the profession for several years.

This gentleman was a native of Montrose, in Scotland. He resided in France during the three first years of the revolution, and wrote an accurate and minute history of that memorable period. He is said to have first suggested the plan of publishing the Analytical Review; and, by his literary labours, he contributed greatly toward its establishment. He, together with Doctor W. Thomson, instituted the Literary Society, called 'The Westminster Library.' He is author of several anonymous pieces.

Lately, at Jamaica, Mr. Leoni, the celebrated singer. He appeared the first time on the stage at Drury-lane, in Kaliel, in Mr. Garrick's opera of The Enchanter, 13th Dec. 1760.

Lately, at St. Christopher's, the Hon. captain Dunbar Douglas, son of the Earl of Selkirk.

Lately, Thomas Longman, Esq. at Hampstead, aged 66, formerly an eminent bookseller in Paternoster-row.

Lately, Mr. William Brown, bookseller, corner of Essex-street, Strand.

The late Mr. Dodsley, the bookseller, whose death we announced in our last, was the brother, the partner, and successor in the business, of the late ingenious Mr. Robert Dodsley, author of 'Trifles,' 'The Economy of Human Life,' 'Cleone, a tragedy,' &c. At an early age, he was removed from his native place, Anston, in Nottinghamshire, to London, by his brother, who had settled as a bookseller in Pall-Mall; and from that time, till his death, a period of 60 years, he continued in

the bookselling business. In 1758, in conjunction with his brother, he started that well-known work, the 'Annual Register,' and continued to publish it till the year 1790. Mr. Dodsley was particularly fortunate in his literary connections, and, in consequence, realised a very handsome fortune. It is worthy noticing, as a literary anecdote, that he sold no less than 18,000 of Mr. Burke's famous 'Revolution,' with no considerable advantage, however, to himself, as the profits were exactly accounted for to the author. In the year 1782, he communicated to the Rockingham Administration the plan of the Tax on Receipts, which, though troublesome to the Trader, has been productive of considerable revenue to the State.

In Westminster, aged 67, Madame Barce, so named from dealing in Barcelona nuts and apples; a constant attendant in the lobby of the house of peers, where she served their lordships with fruit for upwards of 26 years.

Aged 79, J. Croft, Esq. Clerk of the journals and engrossments in the house of lords, for upwards of 40 years, to the duties of which employment he paid indefatigable attention.

C. A. Atkinson, Esq. alderman: of a worthy character. Walking, in company among his coal-works, at Dumfermline, Scotland, and proceeding to examine the mouth of an old pit, the timber on which he stood gave way, and precipitated him to the bottom, a depth of 40 fathoms. It was several hours before his mangled remains could be recovered.

Lately, at Edinburgh, General David Græme, of the 19th regt. of foot.

Lately, the Right Hon. Hugh Mackay, Lord Reay.

At his house in Argyle-street, Sir Francis Lumm, Bart. of Lumville, in the King's County, and Governor of Ross Castle, in the Kingdom of Ireland.

At Burleigh-house, the Right Hon. the Countess of Exeter.

Lately, at Boyndie, the Right Hon. Lady Catharine Booker, wife of Thomas Booker, Esq. and sister to the Duke of Gordon.

Lately, in the house of industry, Worcester, Joyce Pardoe, aged 105.

Lately, at Attleborough, Norfolk, aged 90, Mr. John Cole, Farmer, who has left 115 children and grand-children to bemoan his loss.

Lately, at his house in George-street, Hanover-square, Dr. Cadogan.

Lately, Mrs. Gray, wife of John Gray, Esq. Bloomsbury-square.

Lately, at St. Christopher's, the Hon. Archibald Esdaile, president of that island.

5. Much lamented, at her house in New Norfolk-street, Grosvenor-square, Elizabeth Countess Dowager of Harbrough, relict of Bennett, late Earl of Harbrough, and eldest daughter of the late Sir Thomas Cave, Bart. for many years one of the Representatives in Parliament for the County of Leicester.

7. At her apartments in the Queen's Palace, Mademoiselle Schwellenbergen, keeper of the Robes to her Majesty. She came over with the Queen from Hanover in the year 1761, and has been in the service of the Royal Family, in the above capacity, ever since, to whom she was a very faithful attendant. From the emoluments of her place, she has left to her relatives a very comfortable fortune. She was a gentlewoman of much respectability, and greatly beloved by all the Royal Family.

Although often accused of extreme avarice, no one was more liberal to the unfortunate, nor more humane to the wretched, than this lady. She was both generous and charitable. And, notwithstanding she has been represented to have accumulated *two or three hundred thousand pounds*, it is said that she left *but a few thousands!*

By her demise, the greatest and the best woman in the country has lost a very faithful and accomplished old servant; and the junior branches of the Royal Family are deprived of the cheering presence of a lady, to whom, during their tender years, she acted with all the fond solicitude and cordial affection of a mother.

Madame Schwellenbergen left the world quite suddenly. She had for a long time laboured under the infirmity of old age, but did not think her dissolution near. On the evening of her death, she said to one of her attendants, that she would divert herself with a game at cards, which were brought; and, drawing near the table, before she began to play, fell into a fit, and expired, without uttering a sentence.

Her remains were interred in the German Chapel, in the Savoy.



Lady Manners

London. Publishid by G. Gawthorn, British Library, Strand, April 30th 1797.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR APRIL, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

LADY MANNERS.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Brief Sketch of Lady Manners,	223
Ancient and Modern France, a Fragment,	226
Remarkable Instances of the Effect of Fear,	227
Authentic Particulars of the Death of Robespierre,	229
Present State of the Spanish Theatre,	232
Description of the Island of Trinidad,	237
The Rise and Fall of Beards, concluded,	240
Singular Death of the Countess Cornelia Baudi,	243
Short Description of Austria,	247
Anecdote of the Emperor Theodosius,	250
On the Profligate Manners of the City of Avignon,	251
Original Letter of Petrarch to a Friend,	252
On Duelling in France,	252
FREEMASON'S REPOSITORY.	
Dr. Ashe's Sermon to the Grand Lodge of Dublin, concluded,	253
MASONIC INTELLIGENCE. Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge. Cumberland Freemasons' School. Prestonian Lectures. Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge of Scotland. Address to General Washington of the Grand Lodge of the United States of America,	255
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.	
Montjoye's History of the Conspiracy of Robespierre,	258
Vaillant's Travels, concluded,	261
Portraits of Illustrious Persons of Scotland,	266
The History of Cumberland,	*ib.*
Marshall's Edmund and Eleonora,	267
Plain Thoughts,	*ib.*
POETRY: including *Prologue to* the new Comedy of Wives as they were and Maids as they are. Epilogue to the same. The Changes of Nature. To a Red Breast, by Dr. Perfect. The Laird and the Lass o'Lallan's Mill, and the Lapland Witches, by E. S. J. Louisa, a Funereal Wreath, by Buonaparte, concluded. Le Cordier. The Twister. To the Evening Star, and Description of a Storm, by Mr. Bidlake,	269
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS: including the Will,	273
Parliamentary Proceedings,	275
MONTHLY CHRONICLE.	
Gazette News, containing Capture of Trinidad, &c.	281
Proceedings of the French Army in Italy till Peace with the Pope, &c.	286
Obituary,	288
List of Bankrupts,	292

LONDON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE CAWTHORN, *British Library*, No. 132, *Strand*;

AND SOLD BY

SYMONDS, PATERNOSTER-ROW; and may be had of all the Booksellers and Newscarriers in Town and Country.

TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE engraved portrait of Mr. BURKE is finished, and will *certainly* appear in our next, accompanied by a review of his life and writings, from the pen of a very distinguished literary character.

WISDOM and FOLLY, a satire, is come to hand; and will have a place next month.

We are happy to inform our numerous Masonic friends, that our present arrangements are such as will, we trust, improve that part of our Monthly Miscellany which is dedicated *particularly* to their amusement and information, as well as to their respective communications. They must be sensible, after what has already appeared before the public, considering the limited discussion to which the subject confines us, that it is of more importance we should have respect to the *quality* than to the *quantity* of the information communicated. Under these impressions, we have been using every exertion to discover, and call forth into action, the latent powers of many of the ingenious and well informed Brethren of the Fraternity. We cannot but acknowledge ourselves highly sensible of the valuable 'Introductory Essay upon the Masonic Character,' which was, unfortunately, transmitted too late for this month's insertion; but which shall certainly appear in our next. We entirely coincide with the sentiments of its Author, that the subject is novel, and worthy of investigation; and from the specimen we have already been favoured with, we hesitate not to assure him that, in our opinion, the continuance of his future favours will *always* meet with the *attention* and *approbation* of our readers.

A variety of other favours are received, which will be attended to in our next.

This Magazine may now be had Complete in SEVEN VOLUMES, bound according to the Taste of the Purchaser. A very few complete Sets remain on hand; so that an early application is recommended to such Persons (Brethren or others) as desire to possess themselves of the most elegant and entertaining Miscellany hitherto published under the denomination of Magazine.

SUBSCRIBERS may have their Volumes bound by sending them to the *British Library*, No. 132, Strand.

PRICES OF BINDING PER VOLUME.

	s.	d.
Half-bound, Russia back	2	0
Calf, lettered	3	0
Ditto, gilt	3	6
Extra, with Masonic Embellishments	4	6

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR APRIL 1797.

BRIEF SKETCH

OF

LADY MANNERS.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

IT is a circumstance which has a favourable aspect with regard to the state of public manners, when ladies of rank have the good sense to aspire to a kind of distinction, *superior to that* which attends high birth, and, occasionally at least, to retire from the circle of fashionable dissipation, for the sake of enjoying the pleasures of polite literature. This observation very justly applies to Lady Manners, the subject of the present article, who is equally distinguished for her literary attainments, the productions of her muse, and the virtues of domestic life; and though the republic of letters is too jealous of the equal *rights of its citizens to pay homage* to titles, this Lady has pretensions, which will not fail to introduce her with honour into the court of Genius. Her Ladyship was born of a very ancient and distinguished family in the kingdom of Ireland, and was married, at an early period of her life, to Mr. now Sir William, Manners, Bart. a gentleman of very considerable property, in the counties of Rutland and Lincoln, with whom she has lived in the enjoyment of that conjugal bliss, which is ever the reward of beauty, when united with virtue.

The volume of Poems published by her Ladyship in the year 1793 is well known to every lover of the muses. Her claims are not indeed of that superior kind which will command a place among the first order of poets: or is she always so attentive to the harmony of her numbers, or the elegance of her diction, as to leave no room for the charge of negligence. But the pieces breathe throughout the pure spirit of virtuous sensibility, and discover a heart capable, in a high degree, of feeling all the 'dear charities' of domestic life. As a mother, a wife, a daughter, and a friend, Lady

Manners, in several of these pieces, appears peculiarly amiable. The language possesses the charm of simplicity, and the general effect upon the mind of the reader is to produce, if not high admiration, yet pleasing serenity. The principal pieces are of the ballad, or the elegiac kind, and are adapted to excite tender sympathy.

From the elegant volume just mentioned we extract the following* pieces:

TO CONTENTMENT.

'CONTENTMENT, rosy, dimpled fair,
Thou brightest daughter of the sky,
Why dost thou to the hut repair,
And from the gilded palace fly?

'I've trac'd thee on the peasant's cheek;
I've mark'd thee in the milk-maid's smile;
I've heard thee loudly laugh and speak,
Amid the sons of want and toil.

'Yet, *in the circles of the Great*,
Where fortune's gifts are all combin'd,
I've *sought thee early, sought thee late*,
And ne'er thy lovely form could find.
Since then from wealth and pomp you flee,
I ask but competence and thee.'

ON LEAVING LEHENA,† IN OCTOBER, 1788.

'DEAR fields, where oft in infancy I stray'd,
When every trifle charms the vacant mind!
Kind groves, that wrapp'd me in your circling shade,
When thoughtful science first my soul refin'd!

'Say, must I bid this lov'd recess adieu,
Once more to float on dissipation's tide?
Where shall I meet with friends so safe, so true,
To whom *I* may my careless youth confide?

'*Where yon tall elms* have form'd a dark retreat,
How oft the showers of April did I shun!
Beneath the limes that overhang yon seat,
How sweet my shelter from the summer sun!

'Or when rude Boreas urg'd the chilling blast,
And desolation darken'd all the plain,
Musing I wander'd o'er the wint'ry waste,
And knew my charms more transient and more vain:

'For soon again shall Phœbus' golden beams
Restore the meadows to their pristine bloom:

---

* A few copies only of this work, beautifully printed on vellum paper, remain unsold, and may be had of G. CAWTHORN, the Publisher of this Magazine.

† The authoress's native place in Ireland.

But not his brightest, not his warmest gleams
Can wake my slumbering ashes from the tomb—

'Till the last trumpet with terrific sound
Shall call the trembling culprit to appear,
Where perfect justice shall my guilt confound,
Or endless mercy ease my anxious fear.

'When'er the inclement skies compell'd my stay
Within the walls of yon sequester'd dome,
How very short appear'd each sullen day,
While o'er the storied page my eyes did roam!

'Or when, exchanging books for free discourse,
A parent's words instructed as they pleas'd,
While to her words her actions gave new force,
My mind example more than precept rais'd.

'She taught me humbled goodness to revere,
To cheer the sad, to succour the forlorn;
Taught me to think bright virtue only fair,
And senseless pride to treat with equal scorn.

'Sometimes the friendly sisters * too would come,
Their conduct blameless, and their souls sincere,
Adding new pleasure to our peaceful home,
For heaven-born friendship can each scene endear.

'But now no more Maria glads our eyes,
No more with her the verdant fields we tread:
Med'cine in vain its healing virtue tries;
Our lov'd Maria's number'd with the dead!

'Yet, Anna, cease this unavailing tear,
Utter no more that deep, heart-rending sigh:
Maria's body wastes upon the bier;
Maria's purer soul can never die.

'Methinks, she views you now with tender care,
She drops a tear of pity to your woe:
Ah! then, your sainted sisters quiet spare,
Who can no sorrow now but Anna's know.

'Alas! while I indulge the pensive strain,
Apollo sinks into the lap of night:
When he illumines next yon western plain,
No more this lawn shall open to my sight.

'Stay, envious Cynthia, suffer yet one view!
To-morrow I these blissful meads forsake:
From her moist veil she shakes the silver dew,
Deaf to each feeble accent that I speak.

'Then farewel each regretted, rural scene,
Each rising tree my careful hands has nurs'd!
Long may your branches crown this happy green,
When these frail limbs lie mouldering in the dust!'

* Relations of the writer.

ANCIENT AND MODERN FRANCE.

A FRAGMENT.

—'WITH all due respect to these Gentlemen, as well as to Madam,' replied a veteran Chevalier of St. Louis, who had lost an eye and a thigh in the war of Hanover, 'in my opinion, France is not more to be likened to an immense Crucible than to a grand Opera'—'I am no hand at glossing over things; but, speaking as a soldier, I am free to say, that France was, heretofore, as a monarchy, sometimes good, sometimes bad; but, at present, what is it but a Bear-garden?' 'A Bear-garden!' exclaimed every tongue, both male and female.—'Undoubtedly, Sir, you cannot be serious in what you say? You are not, perhaps, aware, that you blaspheme the republic; should the Emperor* overhear your assertions, he would not fail to repeat them to his Bohemian gentleman, † and you run no less a risque than that of transportation.'

'Transportation here or there, what is it,' said the old Officer? ''Tis exile, I confess. I have but a few days to live, and I defy them to add to the injuries they have done me. Yes, gentlemen, France is a Bear-garden: for they don't understand one another, and every Frenchman seems desirous to command, and no one to obey. The young men are become so insolent, and the young ladies so..... But excuse me, Madam, this is not intended for you—The young women have broken through all restraint.—This Directory of ours is not competent to guide the helm—The Council of Five Hundred are more like a gang of gladiators than any thing else!—Here you see intrigues, there crimes—but follies on every side. This by them is styled a republic—by me a Bear-garden. After a period of six years, it might naturally have been expected that wisdom would at length be resorted to in regulating the destiny of France.—But to chance they still continue to look up—witness that lottery into which they have just drawn their legislators, as formerly at the game of Lotto, they drew *ambu* and *ternu*.—Such a lottery was deemed immoral for the people; but it is perfectly adapted to the senate.'

Our old Gentleman's head was just getting rather heated, when a Lady thought proper to interpose—'France, an *Opera*, would be pretty tolerable, said she; but France, a *Crucible*, would by no means suit me; much less should I endure France a Bear-garden.—France was a comely young man, whose fair forehead fourteen centuries had not been able to wrinkle. Like Anacreon, he braided his hair with flowers—His songs were enchanting, and from the *calix* of the rose he imbibed the most delicious intoxication. All on a sudden, a gloomy empiric, rising, I believe, from the grave of Gracchus, came and persuaded him to throw his golden goblets into the sea, to let his hair grow straight and unadorned, and to break the bottles which contained a most luscious nectar.—He prevailed on him to swallow a strong liquor, which threw him into a fit of outrageous drunkenness.—The roses faded in his hair, the wrinkles of age soon began to furrow his brow; he could no longer attune his voice but to warlike

* The Directory. † The Minister of Justice.

or barbarous songs; his blood oozed from all his pores, and he himself took deep draughts of it. Seated at the table of death, amidst this sanguinary ebriety, he drank to *universal reason*, and to the *fraternity of nations*. His house was on fire, and he was advised to play the water engine on it---'Rather set fire to that of my neighbour (said he), that I may see which shall be first burnt down.'---Every lineament of his countenance was gradually disfigured; the whole habit of his body was entirely altered; what before was his head became his feet, and his feet took the place of his head; he walked on his hands, and gesticulated with his feet. He was on the point of expiring in the midst of convulsions'---'Ah! What a pity!' exclaimed all the women. 'Be not alarmed---he recovered from his delirium; but how shocking was his awaking moment! He beheld the fragments of his golden goblets, and the smoaking ruins of his house.---Cruel perspective! Now, like a famous cynic, he will be obliged to drink out of his hands:---he is deprived even of the casks that so lately contained the most delicious liquors, and he has lost even the means of concealing himself in the tub of DIOGENES.'

This comparison was received with unanimous applause, and fervent vows were offered up for the recovery of the *comely youth*.

REMARKABLE INSTANCES
OF
THE EFFECT OF FEAR.

FEAR, when it gains an ascendancy in the mind, renders life a burden. The object of fear is evil; and to be exempt from fear, or at least not enslaved to it, gives dignity to our nature, and invigorates all our faculties. Yet there are evils which we ought to fear. Those that arise from ourselves, or which it is in our power to prevent, it would be madness to despise, and audacity not to guard against. External evils, which we cannot prevent, or could not avoid without a breach of duty, it is manly and honourable to bear with fortitude. Out of many instances of the fatal effects of fear, recorded in writers, the following is selected as one of the most singular.

'George Grochantxy, a Polander, who had inlisted as a soldier in the service of the King of Prussia, deserted during the last war. A small party was sent in pursuit of him; and, when he least expected it, they surprised him, singing and dancing among a company of peasants, who were got together at an inn, and were making merry. This event, so sudden and unforeseen, and at the same time so dreadful in its consequences, struck him in such a manner, that, giving a great cry, he became at once altogether stupid and insensible, and was seized without the least resistance. They carried him away to Glocau, where he was brought before the council of war, and received sentence as a deserter. He suffered himself to be led and disposed of at the will of those about him, without uttering a word, or giving the least sign that he knew what had happened or would happen to

him. He remained immoveable as a statue wherever he was placed, and was wholly passive with respect to all that was done to him or about him. During all the time that he was in custody, he neither ate, nor drank, nor slept, nor had any evacuation. Some of his comrades were sent to see him; after that he was visited by some officers of his corps and by some priests; but he still continued in the same state, without discovering the least signs of sensibility. Promises, intreaties, and threatenings, were equally ineffectual. The physicians who were consulted upon his case were of opinion, that he was in a state of hopeless idiocy. It was at first suspected that those appearances were feigned; but these suspicions necessarily gave way, when it was known that he received no sustenance, and that the involuntary functions of nature were in a great measure suspended. After some time they knocked off his fetters, and left him at liberty to go whither he would. He received his liberty with the same insensibility that he had shewed upon other occasions: he remained fixed and immoveable; his eyes turned wildly here and there without taking cognizance of any object, and the muscles of his face were fallen and fixed like those of a dead body. Being left to himself, he passed twenty days *in this condition*, without eating, drinking, or any evacuation, and died on the twentieth day. He had been sometimes heard to fetch deep sighs; and once he rushed with great violence on a soldier who had a mug of liquor in his hand, forced the mug from him, drank the liquor with great eagerness, and let the mug drop to the ground.

To turn from the serious to the ludicrous effects of fear, the following instance of the latter sort, quoted from a French author by Mr. Andrews in his volume of anecdotes, shews upon what slight occasions this passion may be sometimes excited in a very high degree, even in persons the most unlikely to entertain such a guest. 'Charles Gustavus (the successor of Christiana of Sweden) was besieging Prague, when a boor of a most extraordinary visage desired admittance to his tent; and, being allowed entrance, offered, by way of amusing the king, to devour a whole hog of one hundred weight in his presence. The old general Konigsmarc, who stood by the king's side, and who, soldier as he was, had not got rid of the prejudices of his childhood, hinted to his royal master, that the peasant ought to be burnt as a sorcerer. 'Sir,' said the fellow, irritated at the remark, 'if your majesty will but make that old gentleman take off his sword and his spurs, I will eat him immediately, before I begin the hog.' General Konigsmarc (who had, at the head of a body of Swedes, performed wonders against the Austrians, and who was looked upon as one of the bravest men of the age) could not stand this proposal, especially as it was accompanied by a most hideous and preternatural expansion of the frighful peasant's jaws. Without uttering a word, the veteran suddenly turned round, run out of the tent, and thought not himself safe till he had arrived at his quarters; where he remained above twenty-four hours locked up securely, before he had got rid of the panic which had so severely affected him.'

AUTHENTIC PARTICULARS

RELATIVE TO

THE DEATH OF ROBESPIERRE.

BY AN EYE WITNESS.

ROBESPIERRE was found in an apartment, leaning against the wall, pale and trembling. A gendarme fired two pistol shots at him, which struck him on the head. He fell without uttering a single word. He was placed in a red leather chair. His under-jaw, which was separated from the upper by one of the pistol shots he had received, was made to approach it by a bandage passed under his chin, and tied on the head. It was in this dreadful state that he was conducted, about half past seven in the morning, to the Committee of General Security.

He held, in his right hand, a white handkerchief, with which he supported the lower jaw, and kept it in this position, by placing the right elbow in the palm of the left hand. When he reached the Committee, the Convention was asked, If it was its pleasure that he should appear at the bar? 'No, no!' was universally exclaimed: 'it is not fit that this place should be polluted by the presence of such a villain!'

At the Committee of General Security, he was stretched upon a table, his visage pale, his head open, and the features hideously disfigured, and blood gushing from his eyes, nostrils, and mouth. The miserable wretch had there to encounter the insults, the reproaches, and the curses of those who surrounded him. He seemed to bear with patience the parching fever which consumed him, and the acute pain by which he was tortured. No groan escaped his lips; nor did he answer any of the questions put to him by his colleagues of the Committee. He remained two hours among them in this deplorable situation.

He was at length again placed in the chair in which he had been brought to the Committee, and removed, amidst a multitude of people who had flocked together to shower curses on him, to the hospital formerly called L'Hotel Dieu, where a surgeon dressed his wounds.

After having received this melancholy aid, which, without alleviating his pains, merely served to prolong his life for a few hours, Robespierre was removed from the hospital, and thrown into a dungeon of the Conciergerie, there to await the execution.

His Brother, Henriot, and Couthon, did not suffer less. The former, in endeavouring to escape from those who pursued him, threw himself from a window, and in falling upon the pavement broke both his thighs.

Henriot had recourse to the same expedient, in trying which he had no better success. He was crushed by the fall, and, crawling upon his dislocated limbs, attempted, like a vile animal, to hide himself in the common sewer. The gendarmes, who discovered him there, pricked him with their bayonets, to oblige him to come out. In this way one

of his eyes was forced out of the orbit in such a manner, that it fell upon the cheek.

Couthon was found hid in a nook of the commune-house. When he was discovered, he exhibited a wild appearance, and stupidly held in his hand a knife, without making any use of it. The sight of the knife provoked the gendarmes who came to seize him. They struck him with the but-end of their muskets, and broke his back.

St. Just alone was unhurt. He had not even the resolution to fly. He remained in the hall of the commune-house, waiting, with trembling, his final destiny. He cried like a child, and gave himself up, without resistance, to those who were in search of him.

As to Lebas, he perished in one of the rooms of the Hotel-de-Ville, by the blows he received from those who rushed in upon him.

The younger Robespierre, Henriot, and Couthon, were placed upon litters, and conveyed to the Committee of General Security, followed by St. Just, on foot. From thence they were sent to the prison of the Conciergerie. The populace followed them, making the air echo with the maledictions they poured forth against them. Joy was universal among the good citizens; and to these happy emotions the Convention put the finishing hand, by decreeing that the five arrested deputies, the mayor, and the national agent of the commune, Dumas, Coffinhal, Sijas, Lavalette, Boulanger, general of brigade, and Henriot, *should be executed in the course of the day.*

Every one was sensible of the wisdom of this decree. By prolonging the life of the conspirators, the Convention would have given the party encouragement to attempt a new rebellion. It was not proper to allow it time to recover itself from the consternation into which it had been thrown by the unexpected arrest of its leaders. It was struck with terror, which it was necessary to complete by the promptitude of the execution. *In similar conjunctures, success always depends on* the activity of the measures which are embraced.

Robespierre and his principal accomplices had been arrested sometime about midnight on the 27th of July. On the morning of the following day, the 28th, they were delivered over to the executioners. The cavalcade set out from the Hall of Justice about five o'clock in the evening. Never was there seen such a concourse of people as filled the way to the place of execution. The streets were literally choaked up. Spectators of every age and sex filled the windows, and men were stationed even on the roofs of the houses.

An universal joy manifested itself with a kind of madness. The more the hatred which was borne to these miscreants had been stifled, the more was the explosion of it violent. Every one viewed in them his enemies. Every one applauded their fall with a degree of intoxication, and seemed to regret that he could not applaud more. The populace thanked Heaven, and blessed the Convention. The horsemen who guarded the criminals partook in the general joy. There was seen on this occasion, what had never been observed before: these horsemen flourished their sabres in token of gladness, and accompanied this action with the cry of *Vive la Convention!*

The cart which contained the two Robespierres, Couthon, and Henriot, attracted all the attention of the spectators. It was to this cart that every eye was inclined and rivetted. The wretches, mutilated, disfigured, and covered with blood, resembled a banditti surprised in a wood, and whom their pursuers had not been able to seize without wounding them.

Robespierre was extremely pale, and had on the same coat which he wore on the day on which he had dared to proclaim in the field of Mars the existence of the Supreme Being. He cast down his eyes, and leaned his head upon his breast, so as to render extremely disgusting the foul bloody linen with which it was covered.

Henriot, having nothing on but a shirt and waistcoat, was covered all over with dirt and blood. His hair and hands imbrued with gore, and the eye which had been forced out of its socket, retained by the filaments only, formed a sight so disgusting and horrible, that it was impossible to view it without shuddering. 'There he is! there he is!' exclaimed the populace, 'such as he was when he came out of St. Firman, after having cut the throats of the priests there!'

Young Robespierre and Couthon were in a similar way disfigured by contusions, and covered with blood. The ghastly appearance which each of these wretches presented to the eyes of their fellow-citizens in the last moments of their lives, would appear to those the least religious as a punishment of Heaven. Indeed, these monsters, who, after having bathed themselves in blood, were completely stained with it in descending to the grave, evinced in a striking manner, that Divine Justice exercised upon them its terrible vengeance, and wished to inspire extreme horror at their assassination.

The cavalcade being arrived before the house where Robespierre resided, opposite the street commonly called St. Florentin, in that of St. Honore, the people obliged the executioners to stop. They obeyed; and a group of women went through a dance in front of the cart in which Robespierre was placed.

When the criminals had reached the middle of the street, heretofore entitled Rue Royal, which leads to the place of execution, a middle aged woman, neatly dressed, and indicating by her manners and countenance an education above the vulgar, pressed through the crowd, and, eagerly seizing with one hand the shaft of the cart in which Robespierre was seated, and menacing him with the other, exclaimed: 'Monster, vomited by Hell! thy punishment intoxicates me with joy! I have but one regret; it is that thou hast not a thousand lives, that I might enjoy the pleasure of seeing them torn from thee one after another. Go, villain! go down to the grave with the execrations of every wife, of every mother!'

Robespierre had certainly deprived this woman either of a husband or a son. He turned his eyes languishingly towards her, and, without saying a word, shrugged up his shoulders.

On the scaffold, Robespierre had a new suffering to undergo. The executioner, before he extended him on the board on which he was to suffer death, tore the dressings hastily from his wound. The

lower jaw now fell down from the upper, and the blood spouting out in torrents, gave the head of this unhappy wretch a ghastly appearance. When, in the sequel, his head had been struck off, and the executioner, holding it by the hair, exhibited it to the people, it presented a spectacle the most horrid that imagination can paint.

PRESENT STATE OF THE *SPANISH THEATRE.*

THIS theatre was the first which had any success in Europe; the Italians, the French, and the English imitated and pillaged it for a considerable time, without indicating the source whence they drew improvement. The Spaniards had about twenty-four thousand comedies: it is true they laid sacred and profane history, miracles, fable, and prodigies, all under contribution. Every thing beneath the pen of their authors, but little confined by taste or rules, became a subject for comedy. The least probable incidents, the whole life of a hero, sieges, battles, gallantry, and the means it inspires in a jealous nation to enjoy the beloved object, furnish the subject of most of the Spanish theatrical pieces. The Spaniards are commendable for having represented, on the stage, the principal events of their history; a merit they have in common with the English, but which the rules of the French theatre prevented that nation from imitating.

The Spaniards have felt and expressed all the degrees of most of the great passions; they have described ambition, anger, jealousy, and revenge, in the most energetic manner. But they had too much imagination to speak the language of love; to this passion they have mostly substituted gallantry, and we owe to them the insipidities which for a long time have vitiated our theatre; those love scenes which disfigure Corneille and sometimes Racine. The language of their lovers is mere jargon, a confused heap of ridiculous figures and comparisons, equally cold and exaggerated. Their tender declarations are, besides, in general, of such a length as to exhaust the most exemplary patience.

The artlessness and variety of their intrigues, and some of their *denouements*, have been justly admired; these *imbroglios* are the result of ancient Spanish manners. The imagination of comic authors must have been exhausted in bringing two lovers together, and uniting them in a country where women were very difficult of access; whilst in France, where society is in general more at liberty, authors have employed their whole art in prolonging delicate and tender conversations. The difference of manners, therefore, has produced too much action and intrigue in Spanish comedy; and too many words, without action, in that of France. A Spanish woman of quality, reading the romance of Calprenede, and fatigued by the too

long and languishing conversations, said, throwing down the book, 'What a deal of wit ill employed! To what purpose is all this dialogue, since they are together?'

The father of the Spanish theatre was Lopes de Rueda, a native of Seville, and a gold-beater by profession. Cervantes, who in his youth had seen him perform, speaks highly of his pieces. 'My taste,' says he, 'was not then sufficiently formed to judge of his verses; but by those which have remained in my memory, and upon which I reflected at a maturer age, I am not afraid to assert, that Lopes was as good an author as he was an actor. We were not then acquainted with the machinery now necessary, nor with the challenges the Moors gave to the Christians, and which are now so common; we saw no figures rise from underground, by means of a hole in the stage, nor angels borne upon clouds, to come to visit us; the simple ornament of the theatre was an old curtain, behind which two or three musicians sung, with accompaniments, some ancient romance.'

Lopes de Rueda imitated, in his pieces, the satirical manner of Plautus, and the simplicity of Terence; he was highly applauded by his cotemporaries, and dying at Cordova, was interred as a man of distinguished talents, in the cathedral of that city. In four of his comedies, printed in 1567, the editor observes, that 'several passages, which gave offence by their freedom, have been erased from them;' which, with some other circumstances, seems to prove this impression of his works to have been given a few years after his death.

There was but little art in these first pieces of the Spanish theatre; but the language is natural, and is remarkable for a pleasing softness and simplicity.

The titles of the four comedies of Lopes de Rueda are, *Eufemia*, *Armelina*, *Los Eganados* (the Deceived) and *Medora*. The same volume contains dialogues and pastorals, the place of which is now occupied by what is called *el entremes*, or the interlude.

Juan Timoneda, and Alonso de la Vega, were the successors and imitators of Lopes de Rueda. They also wrote with simplicity, but admitted too much intrigue, and too large a portion of the marvellous, into their comedies. Timoneda introduced several allegorical persons into his *Marie*, in which he treats of the birth of Christ, and the conception of the Virgin. The poet Vega employed enchantments. Their works are very scarce, and, for the most part, very imperfect.

The four comedies, entitled *Florinea*, *Selvagia*, *Celestina*, and *Eufrosine*, had already appeared. The two last we have read, the others are very scarce. *Celestina* has been translated into Latin, and into French under the title of *Caliste et Melibee*. These pieces were not written for representation; *Celestina* has twenty-one acts, and contains scenes admirable for their simplicity, truth of character, and morality; the latter would be excellent were it not sometimes expressed in too free a manner. *Eufrosine* was translated from the Portuguese into Castilian; the edition we have seen was of 1735, in which

the piece is corrected. It wearied us by the great number of proverbs with which it is filled. The best edition is that of 1566, and extremely scarce.

After Lopes de Rueda, Cervantes names Naharro, a native of Toledo, as one of the restorers of the theatre. He was especially famous in the character of a poltroon or a knave. He added a variety of embellishments to the stage, and brought the music from behind the curtain by which it was hidden, and placed it in front of the theatre; he made the actors lay aside their masks, and the false hair and beards with which they covered their heads and chins; he invented machinery, decorations, clouds, thunder, and lightning, and was the first who introduced battles and challenges into theatrical representations. Comedy then lost its primitive simplicity. Cervantes acknowledges that he himself was one of the first to adopt this vitiated taste; he had, nevertheless, written several pieces which might have served as models to his countrymen, and were more perfect than any by which they were preceded. Complicated intrigues, and an unexpected *denouement*, were the delight of the people, and Cervantes saw, when it was too late, that a corrupted taste had taken very deep root.

He had corrected his nation of its eagerness for extravagant adventure, and by his Don Quixote had thrown an indelible ridicule upon the knights of chivalry: perhaps he may be reproached with having enervated the heroic sentiments, energy of character, and greatness of mind, by which the Spanish nation was distinguished. It is sometimes a misfortune to open the eyes of a people, and deprive them of their enthusiasm. He wished to correct the theatre also. He composed several pieces quite unconnected, and without the least regard to the rules which probability requires; but so similar in every thing to the pieces which were then represented, that they were received with applause. The irony and instruction were lost to the age in which he lived. The theatre was, at that time, in high reputation, and the poets in vogue had such powerful protectors, that Cervantes dared not to explain himself in terms less equivocal; he was already persecuted for possessing sense and judgment, and so poor, that he was afraid truth, too frequently repeated, should aggravate his misfortunes.

The theatre is no unimportant object; it is a general and national taste which, on one hand, is furiously attacked; and, on the other, obstinately defended. We have seen music at first produce witticisms, and afterwards libels and abuse. Sounds, more or less grave or acute, have filled the too-susceptible mind of a philosopher with bitterness, and produced endless disputes. There is not an Englishman who would not defend Shakespear as he would his household gods; and the French, worthy of eulogium, for the good reception they have always given to strangers, did not receive, as they ought to have done, this hero of the English stage, when he appeared amongst them, cloathed in all the graces of the French language, to take his place by the side of their tragic poets. Our tastes and plea-

sures are a part of our manners: they must be suffered to sink into disuse before they can be successfully combatted, and then they are no longer dangerous.

Cervantes seeing that his indirect attack had not succeeded, chose rather to palliate what he could not correct. He introduced in one of his pieces two allegorical personages, Comedy and Curiosity. A part of the dialogue between these was as follows:—

Curiosity. 'Comedy.

Comedy. 'What desirest thou of me?

Curiosity. 'I wish to know why thou hast quitted the sock, buskins, and mantle? For what reason hast thou reduced to three, the five acts which formerly made thee so grave, noble, and stately? I see thee pass in the twinkling of an eye from Spain into Flanders: thou confoundest time and places, and art no longer the same person. Give me some account of thyself, for thou knowest I was ever thy friend.'

Comedy. 'I am a little changed by time, which wished to improve me. I was formerly a good creature enough; and, if thou considerest me well, thou wilt find that I am not now a bad one, although I may have wandered a little from the paths traced out for me by Plautus, Terence, and all the ancients with whom thou art acquainted. I describe a thousand events, not by my words as formerly, but in action, and for this purpose it is sometimes necessary for me to remove from one place to another. I am like a map of the world, in which London is within a finger's breadth of Rome. It is of little consequence to persons who see and hear me, whether or not I go from Europe to Asia, provided I do not leave the threatre. Thought is agile, and can follow me wherever I lead, without being fatigued or losing sight of me.'

Beneath this irony Cervantes endeavoured to convey instruction to his cotemporaries; but the necessity he was under of pleasing, and especially of living, forced him to compose as others did. Bad taste was perpetuated, for that Monster of Nature, as Cervantes calls him, the famous Lopes de Vega, who filled the world with comedies, then made his appearance. He wrote upwards of eighteen hundred theatrical pieces; but the most whimsical and incongruous incidents, the most extravagant language, a jargon almost unintelligible, and the most disgusting bombast, compose the greatest part of the whole. However, the facility of certain thoughts, and the happy manner in which they are expressed, are astonishing; yet still the offences committed against true taste in every line, renders the reading of this author difficult, and makes us pay dearly for a few strokes of genius.

It must not be imagined that all the Spaniards are enthusiasts in their admiration of Lopes de Vega. He has, amongst his countrymen, more than one learned and judicious critic, who has endeavoured to circumscribe within the rules which Nature seems to dictate, the invention of comic authors, and the taste of the public. There never was a more fertile pen than that of Lopes de Vega. According to a calculation made of his works, what he wrote amounted

to five sheets each day, counting from the day of his birth to that of his death.

Calderon, although extravagant, seems to us less so than Lopes de Vega: his intrigues are more simple, and his style purer and less embarrassed; he wrote only about six or seven hundred theatrical pieces; so that he could bestow more care on his compositions.

Notwithstanding the glaring defects of Lopes de Vega and Calderon, they merit some eulogiums. Nature endowed them with a very uncommon imagination.

Augustin Moreto holds the third rank among the Spanish dramatic poets: had his genius been as fertile as that of his predecessors, critics might have been tempted to place him above them. He has shewn more judgment in the management of his pieces, which are thirty-six in number, and all contain great beauties. After these three poets the most esteemed comic authors are Guillen de Castro, Francis de Roxas, and Anthony de Solis. Their pieces are in general more regular, and have neither the great defects nor the striking passages of those of Lopes de Vega, Calderon and Moreto; but the public will still prefer the latter. Regularity will always please men of taste; and they who are amused by the flights and extravagance of genius will join in opinion with the people.

At present the Spaniards have none but translators; they have turned into prose several good French comedies. They represented Nanine under the title of the *Affected Margaret*, but it produced no effect. As the name of Voltaire is odious in Spain, they give his piece to an Italian. The *Legataire* of Regnard has had more success, because it is more comic. They have also translated a few French tragedies.

There are also certain modern pieces which have at least the merit of faithfully delineating characters. These are what the Spaniards call *Saynetes* or *Entremes*, which are little pieces in one act, as simple in their plots as those of great pieces are complicated. The manners and character of the inferior classes of society, and the petty interests which associate or divide them, are therein represented in the most striking manner. It is not an imitation, but the thing itself. The spectator seems to be suddenly transported into a circle of Spaniards, where he is present at their amusements and little cavillings. The manner of dress is so faithfully copied, that he is sometimes disgusted. He sees porters, flower-girls, and fish-women, who have all the gestures, manner, and language of those he has seen a hundred times in the street. For these kinds of characters the Spanish comedians have an admirable talent. Were they equally natural in every other, they would be the first actors in Europe. The composition of these little pieces, however, requires no great talents. It might be supposed the author was afraid of going too far, and only waited for an expedient to withdraw himself from his embarrassment. He opens the door of a private house, and presents, as by chance, some of the scenes which most commonly pass in it; and as soon as he thinks the spectator's curiosity satisfied, he shuts the door, and the piece concludes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DESCRIPTION

OF THE

ISLAND OF TRINIDAD,

RECENTLY CAPTURED FROM THE SPANIARDS.

THE Island of Trinidad is ninety miles in length, and sixty in breadth; is separated, by the Boca del Dragon and the Gulph de Paria, from the Spanish Main; and lies eighty miles N. W. of the River Oroonoko, abounding in the same kinds of produce as the other Islands in the same latitude.

The soil of the Island has always been found to be most peculiarly adapted to cotton, and the quality which it produces is of the finest sort, superior to any of the Leeward Island growth.

Tobacco is also a very principal article of the produce of Trinidad; it is of a very superior quality, equal to the Virginia growth, or that of Porto Rico.

This Island also produces Cocoa, and from its vicinity to the Caraccas, would supply us with the best growth of that commodity from the Continent.

The neighbourhood too of Oroonoko and Comniana abound with hard wood, mules, and cattle, and consequently furnishes us so great an export of hides, as offers considerable advantages to that branch of trade.

The importance of this possession did not begin to impress itself upon the minds of the Spanish Ministers until the year 1783, when, by a Royal Cedula, issued at Madrid on the 24th of November, certain privileges and immunities, to encourage the settlement and cultivation of this Island, were allowed to the inhabitants, and such other persons (Roman Catholics) as might resort thither. By this Cedula, the Island was to be parcelled out, in suitable allotments, and exemptions of taxes were granted for the first ten years, from the 1st of January 1785; so that we obtain possession of the Island at the moment it was judged that its cultivation would be completed.

This conquest relieves us from a grievance, which at the first settling of the Island led to great inconveniences, and occasioned very serious complaints from many of our own islands; it arose from one of the clauses of the Spanish Cedula, whereby it was enacted, that free Negroes, or Mulattoes, who should fix their residence in this Island, were respectively to be entitled to an allotment, equal to one half of what was designed for each European, in proportion to the number of slaves each Negro or Mulatto should bring with him.

This encouragement to fugitive Negroes, added to the declaration of the Spanish Governor, that upon their arrival there from any of the Antilles they should be free, occasioned such abuses, that serious remonstrances were made by our Court to that of Spain, in the year 1790; in consequence of which a Royal Order, dated from

Aranjuez, the 17th of May, of the same year, was transmitted to Don Joseph Maria Chacon, the Governor of Trinidad, enjoining him to put a stop to such abuses, and to promise to return all such fugitive Negroes as should be reclaimed, upon their property being regularly proved.

Another and a very pleasing advantage will result, from our possession of Trinidad, to his Majesty's other Islands, namely, from that asylum which Trinidad afforded to fraudulent mortgagers, and other debtors, who sheltered themselves there, and by carrying off their slaves, deprived their creditors of the moveable part of their security, without which the remaining immoveable estate becomes comparatively of no value.

From the enterprising spirit of our merchants, and from the position of the Island itself, adjoining to so rich a part of the Spanish Continent as the Caraccas, it may be foreseen that certain advantages are likely to result from their speculations, concurring at the same time with the inclination of the Spaniards themselves to traffic with us. For this reason it were to be wished, that in carrying on the present war with Spain, protection should be offered to such of the inhabitants of the coasts as would join in liberating their commerce, and to all Spanish vessels willing to engage in a direct trade with our Colonies. All depredations for the sake of plunder should therefore be avoided, and such measures encouraged as may tend to facilitate to the inhabitants of South America any disposition on their part to shake off those onerous restrictions to which their Commerce has so long been subjugated. Perhaps such measures would also contribute soon to relieve us from the present want of specie.

But to revert to the state of the Island, it will be evident, that, in the first instance, Great Britain will reap very essential benefits from this capture, even in raw materials. At the same time, when the second point of view opens, with a direct certainty of its affording a new market to all our manufactured goods, for so great an extent of Continent, where they will most infallibly find their way, and be sought after, surely this circumstance must convey to every mind another considerable benefit; and a third advantage, if we mistake not, will occur by outward-bound ships from England having an opportunity of carrying out large assortments of dry goods from this intercourse, so that their cargoes will in future produce all the profits of full freight instead of half freight, with which they sail at present.

In this Island there are several English Planters, who went there to settle from many of the neighbouring British Islands, advantageous offers having been held out to them by the Spanish Government. On taking the oath of allegiance to the Crown of Spain, each settler received a considerable grant of land near the coast, and in the most fertile parts of the country. This plan was adopted about six years ago; and between that period and the commencement of the war with Spain, a considerable number of English have established themselves in the Island, which, although remarkable for its fertility, was but little cultivated by the Spanish inhabitants, whose

natural indolence prevented them from reaping the advantages which nature presented. Many of them led a life little removed from the savage state.

The British Island of Tobago is only about twenty miles distant from the North-east end of Trinidad, and it can be distinguished from some parts of Grenada. Its vicinity to these two Colonies renders it a desirable acquisition to Great Britain.

The following account of the state of the island some years since, is extracted from the Philosophical and Political History of the East and West Indies, by the Abbe Raynal:

'The island which the Spaniards first met with on their arrival in America, is called Trinidad. Columbus landed on it in 1498, when he discovered the Oroonoko; but other objects interfering, both the island, and the coasts of the neighbouring continent, were at that time neglected.

'It was not till 1535, that the court of Madrid took possession of the Island of Trinidad, which is situated facing the mouth of the Oroonoko, as it were to moderate the rapidity of that river. It is said to comprehend three hundred and eighteen square leagues. It hath never experienced any hurricane, and its climate is wholesome. The rains are very abundant there from the middle of May to the end of October; and the dryness that prevails throughout the rest of the year is not attended with any inconvenience, because the country, though destitute of navigable rivers, is very well watered. The earthquakes are more frequent than dangerous. In the interior part of the island there are four groups of mountains, which, together with some others formed by nature upon the shores of the ocean, occupy a third part of the territory. The rest is in general susceptible of the richest culture.

'The form of the island is square. To the north is a coast of twenty-two leagues in extent, too much elevated, and too much divided, ever to be of any use. The eastern coast is only nineteen leagues in extent, but in all parts as convenient as one could wish it to be. The southern coast hath five-and-twenty leagues, is a little exalted, and adapted for the successful cultivation of coffee and cocoa. The land on the western side is separated from the rest of the colony, to the south by the Soldier's Canal, and to the north by the Dragon's Mouth, and forms, by means of a recess, a harbour of twenty leagues in breadth, and thirty in depth. It offers, in all seasons, a secure asylum to the navigators, who, during the greatest part of the year, would find it difficult to anchor any where else, except at the place called the Galiote.

'In this part are the Spanish settlements. They consist only of the Port of Spain, upon which there are seventy-eight thatched huts; and of Saint Joseph, situated three leagues further up the country, where eighty-eight families, still more wretched than the former, are computed.

'The cocoa was formerly cultivated near these two villages. Its

excellence made it be preferred to that of Caraccas. In order to secure it, the merchants used to pay for it before hand. The trees that produced it perished all in 1727, and have not been replanted since. The monks attributed this disaster to the Colonists having refused to pay the tithes Those who were not blinded by interest or superstition, ascribed it to the north winds, which have too frequently occasioned the same kind of calamity in other parts. Since that period, Trinidad hath not been much more frequented than Cubagua.'

RISE AND FALL OF BEARDS.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

LOUIS XIII. mounted the throne of his glorious ancestors without a beard. Every one concluded immediately, that the courtiers, seeing their young king with a smooth chin, would look upon their own as too rough. The conjecture proved right: for they presently reduced their beards to whiskers, and a small tuft of hair under the nether lip.

The people at first would not follow this dangerous example. The Duke of Sully never would adopt this effeminate custom. This man, great both as a general and a minister, was likewise so in his retirement: he had the courage to keep his long beard, and to appear with it at the court of Louis XIII. where he was called to give his advice in an affair of importance. The young crop-bearded courtiers laughed at the sight of his grave look and old fashioned phiz. The duke, nettled at the affront put on his fine beard, said to the king, 'Sir, when your father, of glorious memory, did me the honour to consult me on his great and important affairs, the first thing he did was to send away all the buffoons and stage-dancers of his court.'

The Czar Peter, who had so many claims to the surname of Great, seems to have been but little worthy of it on this occasion. He had the boldness to lay a tax on the beards of his subjects. He ordered that the noblemen and gentlemen, tradesmen and artisans (the priests and peasants excepted), should pay 100 roubles to be able to retain their beards; that the lower class of people should pay a copeck for the same liberty; and he established clerks at the gates of the different towns to collect these duties. Such a new and singular impost troubled the vast empire of Russia. Both religion and manners were thought in danger. Complaints were heard from all parts; they even went so far as to write libels against the sovereign; but he was inflexible, and at that time powerful. Even the fatal scenes of St. Bartholomew were renewed against these unfortunate beards, and the most unlawful violences were publicly exercised. The razor and scissars were every where made use of. A great number, to avoid these cruel extremities, obeyed with reluctant sighs. Some of them carefully preserved the sad trimmings of their chins: and, in order

to be never separated from these dear locks, gave orders that they should be placed with them in their coffins.

Example, more powerful than authority, produced in Spain what it had not been able to bring about in Russia without great difficulty. Philip V. ascended the throne with a shaved chin. The courtiers imitated the prince; and the people, in turn, the courtiers. However, though this revolution was brought about without violence, and by degrees, it caused much lamentation and murmuring; the gravity of the Spaniards lost much by the change. The favourite custom of a nation can never be altered without incurring displeasure. They have this old saying in Spain: '*Desde que no hay barba no hay mas alma.*' 'Since we have lost our beards, we have lost our souls.'

Among the European nations that have been most curious in beards and whiskers, we must distinguish Spain. This grave romantic nation has always regarded the beard as the ornament most to be prized; and the Spaniards have often made the loss of honour consist in that of their whiskers. The Portuguese, whose national character is much the same, are not the least behind them in that respect. In the reign of Catherine, Queen of Portugal, the brave John de Custro had just taken in India the castle of Diu: victorious, but in want of every thing, he found himself obliged to ask the inhabitants of Goa to lend him a thousand pistoles for the maintenance of his fleet; and, as a security for that sum, he sent them one of his whiskers, telling them, 'All the gold in the world cannot equal the value of this natural ornament of my valour; and I deposit it in your hands as a security for the money.' The whole town was penetrated with this heroism, and every one interested himself about this invaluable whisker: even the women were desirous to give marks of their zeal for so brave a man: several sold their bracelets to increase the sum asked for; and the inhabitants of Goa sent him immediately both the money and his whisker. A number of other examples of this kind might be produced, which do as much honour to whiskers as to the good faith of those days.

In Louis XIIIth's reign, whiskers attained the highest degree of favour, at the expence of the expiring beards. In those days of gallantry, not yet empoisoned by wit, they became the favourite occupation of lovers. A fine black whisker, elegantly turned up, was a very powerful mark of dignity with the fair sex. Whiskers were still in fashion in the beginning of Louis the XIVth's reign. This king, and all the great men of his reign, took a pride in wearing them. They were the ornament of Turenne, Conde, Colbert, Corneille, Moliere, &c. It was then no uncommon thing for a favourite lover to have his whiskers turned up, combed, and pomatumed, by his mistress; and, for this purpose, a man of fashion took care to be always provided with every necessary article, especially whisker-wax. It was highly flattering to a lady to have it in her power to praise the beauty of her lover's whiskers; which, far from being disgusting, gave his person an air of vivacity: several even thought them an incitement to love. It seems the levity of the French made them un-

dergo several changes both in form and name: there were Spanish, Turkish, Guard-dagger, &c. whiskers; in short, Royal ones, which were last worn: their smallness proclaimed their approaching fall.

The Turkish wives kiss their husbands' beards, and children their fathers', as often as they come to salute them. The men kiss one another's beards reciprocally on both sides, when they salute in the streets, or come off from any journey.

The fashion of the beard has varied in different ages and countries; some cultivating and cherishing one part of it, some another. Thus the Hebrews wear a beard on their chin; but not on the upper lip or cheeks. Moses forbids them to cut off entirely the angle or extremity of their beard; that is, to manage it after the Egyptian fashion, who left only a little tuft of beard at the extremity of their chin; whereas the Jews, to this day, suffer a little fillet of hair to grow from the lower end of their ears to their chins, where, as well as on their lower lips, their beards are in a pretty long bunch. The Jews, in time of mourning, neglected to trim their beards, that is, to cut off what grew superfluous on the upper lips and cheeks. In time of grief and great affliction, they also plucked off the hair of their beards.

Anointing the beard with unguents is an ancient practice both among the Jews and Romans, and still continues in use among the Turks; where one of the principal ceremonies observed in serious visits is to throw sweet-scented water on the beard of the visitant, and to perfume it afterwards with aloes-wood, which sticks to this moisture, and gives it an agreeable smell. In the middle-age writers we meet with *adlentare barbam*, used for stroking and combing it, to render it soft and flexible. The Turks, when they comb their beards, hold a handkerchief on their knees, and gather very carefully the hairs that fall; and, when they have got together a certain quantity, they fold them up in paper, and carry them to the place where they they inter the dead, and bury them.

There are several instances given by Hippocrates, and other physicians, of grown women, who have been observed to want the customary discharge, having long beards. Eusebius Nierembergius mentions a woman who had a beard that reached to her navel; and in the cabinet of curiosities of Stutgard, in Germany, there is the portrait of a woman called Bartel Graetje, whose chin is covered with a very large beard. She was drawn in 1587, at which time she was but twenty-five years of age. There is likewise in the same cabinet, another portrait of her when she was more advanced in life, but likewise with a beard. It is said, that the Duke of Saxony had the portrait of a poor Swiss woman taken, remarkable for her long bushy beard; and those who were at the carnival at Venice in 1726, saw a female dancer astonish the spectators not more by her talents than by her chin covered with a black bushy beard.—Charles XII. had in his army a female grenadier: it was neither courage nor a beard that she wanted, to be a man. She was taken at the battle of Pultowa, and carried to Petersburgh, where she was presented to the Czar in 1724: her beard measured a yard and a half.—We read in the Trevoux

Dictionary, that there was a woman seen at Paris, who had not only a bushy beard on her face, but her body likewise covered all over with hair. Among a number of other examples of this nature, that of Margaret, the governess of the Netherlands, is very remarkable. She had a very long stiff beard, which she prided herself on; and, being persuaded that it contributed to give her an air of majesty, she took care not to lose a hair of it. This Margaret was a very great woman. It is said that the Lombard women, when they were at war, made themselves beards with the hair of their heads, which they ingeniously arranged on their cheeks, in order that the enemy, deceived by the likeness, might take them for men. It is asserted, after Suidas, that, in a similar case, the Athenian women did as much. These women were much more men than many of our Jemmy-Jessamy countrymen.—About a century ago, the French ladies adopted the mode of dressing their hair in such a manner that curls hung down their cheeks as far as their bosoms. These curls went by the name of whiskers. This custom undoubtedly was not invented, after the example of the Lombard women, to frighten the men. Neither is it with intention to carry on a very bloody war, that in our time they have affected to bring forward the hair of the temple on the cheeks. The discovery seems to have been a fortunate one, since it gives them a tempting look.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE DEATH OF THE

COUNTESS CORNELIA BAUDI, OF CESENA;

WHO WAS CONSUMED BY A FIRE KINDLED IN HER OWN BODY.

WITH AN INQUIRY INTO THE CAUSE, SUPPORTED BY INSTANCES OF A LIKE NATURE.

By J. BIANCHINI, PREBENDARY OF VERONA.

THIS lady was in her sixty-second year, and well all day, till night, when she began to be heavy. After supper she was put to bed, and talked three hours with her maid; at last, falling a sleep, the door was shut. In the morning, the maid going to call her, saw her corpse in this deplorable condition:—Four feet distant from the bed was a heap of ashes, two legs untouched, the stocking on; between which lay the head, the brains, half the back-part of the skull, and the whole chin burned to ashes; among which were found three fingers blackened. All the rest was ashes; which had this quality, that they left in the hand a greasy and stinking moisture. The air of the room had soot floating in it: a small oil-lamp on the floor was covered with ashes, but no oil in it. Of two candles which were on the table, the tallow was gone, but the cotton left; some moisture about the feet of the candlesticks. The bed undamaged: the blankets and sheets only raised on one side, as when one gets out of bed. The whole furniture over-spread with moist, ash-coloured soot; which penetrated the drawers, and fouled the linen. This soot even got into a neighbouring kitchen, hung on its walls and utensils; and a

bit of bread, which was covered with it, was refused by several dogs. In the room above the same soot flew about; and, from the windows, trickled down a greasy, loathsome, yellowish liquor, with an unusual stink. The floor of the chamber was thick smeared with a gluish moisture, not easily got off, and the stink spread into other chambers.

The narration is followed by an inquiry into the cause of this conflagration: the result of which is, that it was not from the lamp, nor from a flash of lightening, but from her own body; though some concluded that it must be the effect of a fulmen. The dogs refused the bread because of the sulphureous stink; and nothing but a fulmen could reduce a body to impalpable ashes. But, it seems, there was no sulphureous or nitrous smell of fulmen, and the effects of it would not reduce a body to impalpable ashes. Our author thus maintains his opinion:

'The fire was caused in her entrails by enflamed effluvia of her blood, by juices and fermentations in the stomach, and many combustible matters abundant in living bodies, for the uses of life; and, lastly, by the firey evaporations which exhale from the settling of spirit of wine, brandies, &c. in the tunica velosa of the stomach, and other fat membranes, engendering there, as chemists observe, a kind of camphor; which, in sleep, by a full breathing and respiration, are put into a stronger motion, and, consequently, more apt to be set on fire.

'That the fat is an oily liquid, separated from the blood by the glands of the membrana adiposa, and of an easy combustible nature, common experience shews. Also our blood, lymph, and bile, when dried by art, flame like spirit of wine at the approach of the least fire, and burn into ashes.' Observ. 171. in the Ephemeris of Germany, anno 10.

Such a drying up may be caused in our body, by drinking rectified brandy, and strong wines, if mixed with camphor; as Monsieur Litre observes, in the dissection of a woman forty-five years old, in the history of the Royal Academy of Sciences, 1706, p. 23.

Besides, although the salts in living and vegetable creatures are not likely inclined to kindle, they often contribute to it, when joined by a strong fermentation. Thus the mixture of two liquors, although cold to the touch, produced a flaming fire.

Becker was the first discoverer of this marvellous phænomenon, by mixing vitriol with that of turpentine. Borrichius afterwards did the same, by mixing oil of turpentine with aqua fortis; and, at last, Monsieur Tournefort, by joining spirits of nitre with oil of sassafras; and Monsieur Hornberg with this acid spirit, together with the oil and quintessences of all the aromatic Indian herbs: nay, Mr. Homberg asserts, that with a certain cold water cannons were fired, anno 1710. See the above said history of the Academy of Sciences, p. 66.

By fermentation, magazines of gun-powder, sea coal, woollen cloths, oil-cloths, barns, paper-mills, and hay-cocks, have been set on fire.

There is further to be considered the vast quantity of effluvia which

emanate from our bodies. Sanctorius observed, that of eight pounds of food and drink taken in a day, there is an insensible perspiration of about five; computing with them those effluvia which go out of the mouth by breathing, and which might be gathered in drops on a looking-glass:—See. sect 1. aphor. 6.; as also, that, in the space of one night, it is customary to discharge about sixteen ounces of urine, four of concocted excrements by stool, and forty and more by respiration. Aphor. 65.

He teaches also, that numbness is an effect of too much internal heat, by which is prevented such an insensible transpiration as in this very case.

The friction of the palms of our hands, or of any other parts of our body, may produce those fires, commonly called *ignes labentes.*

'We learn of Eusebius Nierembergius, that such was the property of all the limbs of the father of Theodoricus: such were those of Charles Gonzaga, Duke of Mantua, whom the celebrated Batolin took notice of. By the testimony of John Fabri, M. D. a noted philosopher who saw it, sparkles of light flashed out of the head of a woman while she combed her hair. Scaliger relates the same of another. Cardanus of a carmelite monk, whose head continued for thirteen years to flash out sparkles every time he tossed his cowl over his shoulders. Ezekiel a Castro, M. D. wrote a treatise, intitled, *Ignis lambens,* on the occasion that when the Countess Cassandri Buri, of Verona, rubbed her arms with a cambric handkerchief, all the skin shone with a very bright light. Eusebius relates the same of Maximus Aquilanus. Licetus, of Francis Guido, a Civilian: and that he knew Antoni Ciansio, a bookseller in Pisa, who, when he shifted, shone all over with great brightness: Libavius relates the same of a youth; and Cardanus, of a friend of his; saying, that, when he shifted, clear sparkles of fire shot forth from his body. Father Kircher, a jesuit, relates, how he, going in company into a subterranean grotto at Rome, saw sparkles of fire evaporate from the heads of his companions, grown warm in walking. Father Alphonso d'Ovale was eye-witness on the highest mountains of Peru and Chili, how men and beasts there seem shining with the brightest light from top to toe.

These flames seem harmless; but it is only for want of proper fuel. Peter Bovisteau asserts, that such sparkles reduced to ashes the hair of a young man. John de Viano, in his treatise intitled, *De Peste Malagensi, p.* 46. relates, that the wife of Dr. Freilas, physician to Cardinal de Royas, Archbishop of Toledo, sent forth, naturally, by perspiration, a fiery matter, of such a nature, that if the roller, which she wore over her shift, was taken from her, and exposed to the cold air, it immediately kindled, and shot forth like grains of gunpowder.*

After laying together all these circumstances, I saw, that a feverish fermentation, or a very strong motion of combustible matter, may rise

* Pet. Borelli. obs cent. 2. obs. 75. says, there was a certain peasant, whose linen, hempen thread, &c. if laid up in boxes, though wet, or hung upon sticks in the air, did soon take fire.

in the womb of a woman, with such an igneous strength, as may reduce the bones to ashes, and burn the flesh. Two such cases are known, which are extant, one in the Acta Medica Hafniens. anno 1673, and the other in M. Marcell. Donat. de Medic. Hist. Mirab. lib. 4.

The bile, which is a necessary juice for our digestion, was observed by P. Borelli, when vomited up by a man, to boil like aqua fortis. Centur. 2. obs. 1. p. 109.

Besides, very strong fires may be kindled in our bodies, as well as in other animals of a hot temperament, not only by nature, but also by art; which, being able to kill, will serve for a better proof of my argument. obs. 77. in the German ephemerides, 1670.

Tie the upper orifice of the stomach of an animal with a string; tie also its lower orifice; then cut it out above and below the ligatures, and press it with both hands, so that it may swell up on one side: this done, let the left hand keep it so, that the swelled part may not subside; and, with the right, having first placed a candle at an inch distance, open it quick with an anatomical knife, and you will see a flame there conceived, issuing out in a few seconds of time: and such a flame may, by the curious, be perceived not only in the stomach, but also in the intestines. The first discoverer of this was Andrew Vulparius, anatomy professor at Bologna, in Italy, 1669. Thus, a quick and violent agitation of spirits, or a fermentation of juices in the stomach, produces a visible flame.

The German ephemerides, anno 10. p. 53. by Sturmius say, that in the northermost countries, flames evaporate from the stomachs of those who drink strong liquors plentifully.

Of three noblemen of Courland, who drank strong liquors out of emulation, two died scorched and suffocated, by a flame forcing itself from the stomach.

Lord Bacon, in his nat. univ. hist. assures us, that he had seen a woman's body sparkling like fire; and that such flames would often rise in us, if the natural moisture did not quench them, as Lucretius observes, v. 868. l. 4. and v. 1065. l. 6. Marcellus Donatus, in his mirab. hist: medic. says, that in the time of Godfrey of Bulloign's christian war, in the territory of Niverva, people were burning of invisible fire in their entrails; and some had cut off a foot or an hand, where the burning began, in order that it should go no farther.

After these and other instances, what wonder is there, says our author, in the case of our old lady? Her dulness before going to bed was an effect of too much heat concentrated in her breast, which hindered the perspiration through the pores of her body; which, as before observed, is calculated to be about forty ounces per night. Her ashes, found at four feet distance from her bed, are a plain argument, that she, by a natural instinct, rose up to cool her heat, and, perhaps, was going to open a window.

It is said, the old lady was used, when she felt herself indisposed, to bathe all her body with camphorated spirits of wine; and she did it, perhaps, that very night. This is not a circumstance of any moment: for the best opinion is, that of the internal heat and fire

which, by having kindled in the entrails, naturally tended upwards; finding the way easier, and the matter more unctuous and combustible, left the legs untouched: the thighs were too near the origin of the fire, and therefore were also burned by it; which was certainly increased by the urine and excrement—a very combustible matter, as one may see by its phosphorus. Galen, class. 1. lib. 3. de temperam. says, That the dung of a dove was sufficient to set fire to a whole house: and the learned father Casati, a jesuit, in his physic. dissert. part 2, p. 48. relates to have heard a worthy gentleman say, that, from the great quantities of the dung of doves, flights of which used for many years, nay, ages, to build under the roof of the great church of Pisa, sprung originally the fire which consumed that church. And Galen, de Morb. father observes, that pigeon's dung, when it is become rotten, will take fire.

The author concludes, that, certainly, the lady was burned to ashes standing, as her skull was fallen perpendicularly between her legs; and the back part of her head had been damaged more than the fore part was, because of the hair and nerves, whose principal seat is there; and, moreover, because in the face there were many places open, out of which the flames might pass.

We add two instances similar to the above relation: one of John Hitchell of Southampton, whose body being fired by lightning, continued burning for near three days, without any outward appearance of fire, except a kind of smoke which issued from it. The other, of one Grace Pett, a fisherman's wife of Ipswich; who, going down into the kitchen, when she was half undressed for bed, was there found the next morning, lying on the right side, extended over the hearth, with her legs on the deal floor; her body appeared like a block of wood, burning with a glowing flamy fire; the trunk covered, like charcoal, with white ashes; and her head and limbs much burned. There was no fire in the grate: the candle was burned quite out of the socket: a child's cloaths on one side of her, and a paper screen on the other, were both untouched; and the deal floor was not discoloured, though the fat had so penetrated the hearth, as not to be scoured out.

SHORT DESCRIPTION
OF
AUSTRIA,

THE PRESENT SEAT OF THE ARMIES UNDER THE COMMAND OF THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES AND GENERAL BUONAPARTE.

AUSTRIA is one of the principal provinces of the empire of Germany towards the east; from which situation it takes its name, Oost-ryck, in the German language, signifying the East Country. It is bounded on the north by Moravia; on the east by Hungary; on

the south by Stiria; and on the west by Bavaria. It is divided into Upper and Lower. Upper Austria is situated on the south, and Lower Austria on the north, side of the Danube. Vienna, the capital, is in Upper Austria, which contains several other very considerable towns. The country is very fertile, has a great many mines, and produces vast quantities of sulphur.

In the ninth and tenth centuries, Austria was the frontier of the empire against the barbarians. In 928, the emperor Henry the Fowler, perceiving that it was of great importance to settle some person in Austria who might oppose these incursions, invested Leopold, surnamed the Illustrious, with that country. Otho I. erected Austria into a marquisate in favour of his brother-in-law, Leopold, whose descendant Henry II. was created duke of Austria by the emperor Frederic Barbarossa. His posterity becoming extinct in 1240, the states of the country, in order to defend themselves from the incursions of the Bavarians and Hungarians, resolved to put themselves under the protection of Henry marquis of Misnia; but Othogar II. king of Bohemia, being likewise invited by a party in the duchy, took possession of it, alleging not only the invitation of the states, but also the right of his wife, heiress of Frederic the last duke. The emperor Rodolphus I. pretending a right to this duchy, refused to give Othogar the investiture of it; and afterwards, killing him in a battle, procured the right of it to his own family. From this Rodolphus the present house of Austria is descended, which for several centuries past has rendered itself so famous and so powerful, having given fourteen emperors to Germany, and six kings to Spain.

In 1477, Austria was erected into an archduchy by the emperor Frederic the Pacific, for his son Maximilian, with these privileges: that these shall be judged to have obtained the investiture of the states, if they do not receive it after having demanded it three times; that if they receive it from the emperor, or the imperial ambassadors, they are to be on horseback, clad in a royal mantle, having in their hand a staff of command, and upon their head a ducal crown of two points, and surrounded with a cross like that of the imperial crown. The archduke is born privy-counsellor to the emperor, and his states cannot be put to the ban of the empire. All attempts against his person are punished as crimes of lese-majesty, in the same manner as those against the king of the Romans, or Electors. No one dared challenge him to single combat. It is in his choice to assist at the assemblies, or to be absent; and he has the privilege of being exempt from contributions and public taxes, excepting twelve soldiers which he is obliged to maintain against the Turks for one month. He has rank immediately after the electors; and exercises justice in his states without appeal, by virtue of a privilege granted by Charles V. His subjects cannot even be summoned out of his province upon account of lawsuits, to give witness, or to receive the investiture of fiefs. Any of the lands of the empire may be alienated in his favour, even those that are feudal; and he has a right to create counts, barons, gentlemen, poets, and notaries. In the succession to his states, the right

of birth takes place; and, failing males, the females succeed according to the lineal right; and, if no heir be found, they may dispose of their lands as they please.

Upper Austria, properly so called, has, throughout, the appearance of a happy country; here are no signs of the striking contrast betwixt poverty and riches which offends so much in Hungary. All the inhabitants, those of the captital only excepted, enjoy that happy mediocrity which is the consequence of a gentle and wise administration. The farmer has property; and the rights of the nobility, who enjoy a kind of lower judicial power, are well defined. The south and south-west parts of the country are bounded by a ridge of hills, the inhabitants of which enjoy a share of prosperity unknown to those of the interior parts of France. There are many villages and market-towns, the inhabitants of which having bought themselves off from vassalage, are now their own governors, and belong some of them to the estates of the country. The cloisters, the prelates of which belong to the estates of the country, are the richest in Germany, after the immediate prelacies and abbacies of the empire. One of the greatest convents of Benedictines is worth upwards of 4000 millions of French livres, half of which goes to the exchequer of the country.

Lower Austria yearly exports more than two millions worth of guilders of wine to Moravia, Bohemia, Upper Austria, Bavaria, Saltzburg, and part of Stiria and Carinthia. This wine is sour, but has a great deal of strength, and may be carried all over the world without danger; when it is ten or twenty years old, it is very good. This country is very well peopled. Mr. Schlofer, in his political journal, which contains an account of the population of Austria, estimates that of this country at 2,100,000 men. The revenue of this country is about 14,000,000 of florins; of which the city of Vienna contributes about five, as one man in the capital earns as much as three in the country.

The southern parts of Austria are covered with hills, which rise gradually from the banks of the Danube to the borders of Stiria, and are covered with woods. They lose themselves in the mass of mountains which run to the south of Germany, and stretch through all Stiria, Carniola, Carinthia, and Tyrol, to the Swiss Alps; and are probably, after Savoy and Switzerland, the highest part of the earth. The inhabitants of this extensive ridge of mountains are all very much alike; they are strong, large, and, the goitres excepted, a very handsome people.

The characteristic of the inhabitants of all this country is striking bigotry, united with striking sensuality. You need only see what is going forward here, to be convinced that the religion taught by the monks, is as ruinous for the morals as it is repugnant to Christianity. The cicisbeos accompany the married women from their bed to church, and lead them to the very confessional. The bigotry of the public in the interior parts of Austria, which, from the

mixture of gallantry with it, which is still to be found even amongst people of rank, degenerates amongst the common people into the grossest and most abominable buffoonery. The Wendes, who are mixed with the Germans in these countries, distinguish themselves by a superstitious custom that does little honour to the human understanding, and would be incredible if we had not the most unequivocal proofs of the fact before our eyes. Many years ago, they set out in company with some Hungarian enthusiasts to Cologne on the Rhine, which is about one hundred and twenty German miles distant, to cut off the beard of a crucifix there. Every seven years this operation is repeated, as in this space of time the beard grows again to its former length. The rich persons of the association send the poorer ones as their deputies, and the magistrates of Cologne receive them as embassadors from a foreign prince. They are entertained at the expence of the state, and a counsellor shews them the most remarkable things in the town. This farce brings in large sums of money at stated times, and may therefore deserve political encouragement; but still, however, it is the most miserable and meanest way of gain that can be imagined. These Wendes have only the right to shave our Saviour, and the beard grows only for them. They firmly believe, that, if they do not this service to the crucifix, the earth would be shut to them the next seven years, and there would be no harvests. For this reason they are obliged to carry the hair home with them, as the proof of having fulfilled their commission, the returns of which are distributed amongst the different communities, and preserved as holy reliques. The imperial court has for a long time endeavoured in vain to prevent this emigration, which deprives agriculture of so many useful hands. When the Wendes could not go openly, they would go clandestinely. At length the court thought of the expedient of forbidding the regency of Cologne to let them enter the town. This happened six years ago, and the numerous embassy was obliged to beg its way back again without the wonderful beard; which without doubt the capuchins, to whom the crucifix belonged, used to put together from their own. The trade which the monks carry on with holy salves, oils, &c. is still very considerable; a prohibition of the court, lately published, has rather lessened it, but it cannot be entirely suppressed till next generation. It is now carried on secretly, but perhaps to nearly as great an amount as formerly.

ANECDOTE OF THE EMPEROR THEODOSIUS.

THE Emperor Theodosius committing his sons to be instructed by the learned Arsenius, told them, 'Children, if you take care to ennoble your souls with virtue and knowledge, I will leave you my Crown with pleasure; but if you neglect that, I had rather see you lose the Empire, than hazard it in the hands of those that are unfit to govern it: 'tis better you should suffer the loss of it, than occasion its ruin.'

ON THE PROFLIGATE MANNERS OF *THE CITY OF AVIGNON,*

DURING THE RESIDENCE OF THE POPEDOM THERE IN THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY.

THE city of Avignon lately ceded to the French Republic by the Pope, was, for a short period in the fourteenth century, (in consequence of violent disputes as to the succession to the papal chair) the residence of the head of the catholic church. The profligacy of the manners of its inhabitants are in a manner proverbial. The following extract from the celebrated Petrarch will afford much information on the subject:

'Under the Pontificate of Clement VI. in 1344,' Petrarch says 'that profusion and debauchery were carried to the utmost height at Avignon. The generosity of this Pontiff was unbounded, and he had the strongest attachment to the fair sex, who had free access at all hours to his palace. At the head of these ladies, who formed a court in the palace of Clement, was the viscountess of Turenne: she was the widow of Alphonso, son to the King of Arragon, and became viscountess by the death of her brother. She had infinite cunning, was proud and imperious. Such a character in a woman of beauty, influenced the mind of Clement, who was of the most gentle temper, and easy to govern. The empire she obtained over him, and the authority with which she disposed of every thing in his court, have caused it to be suspected that she was his mistress. It is certain she made herself very agreeable to him as a companion, accumulated great wealth, and at least dishonoured herself by the avidity with which she received money from all persons, without distinction.'

It is not surprizing, that, under the government of a woman intent on amassing wealth, and in a court filled with young persons of both sexes, who held the first places there, and had no curb to their desires, that licentiousness should prevail, and become general. No place was ever so dissolute as Avignon. Here,' says Petrarch, 'is seen a Nimrod powerful on the earth, and a mighty hunter before the Lord, who attempts to scale heaven with raising superb towers; a Semiramis with her quiver; a Cambyses more extravagant than him of old. Here are the inflexible Minos, Rhadamanthus, the greedy Cerberus, Pasiphae, and the Minotaur. All that is vile and execrable is assembled in this place; but neither a Dedalus, nor Ariadne, with a clue to lead out of it. The only means of escaping, is by the influence of gold: gold pacifies the most savage monsters, softens the hardest hearts, pierces through the flinty rock, and opens every door, even that of heaven: for, to say all in two words, even Jesus Christ is here bought with gold. Yet in this place reign the successors of poor fishermen, who have forgot their origin: they march covered with gold and purple, proud of the spoils of princes and of the people. Instead of those little boats, in which they gained a living on the lake of Genaserath, they inhabit superb palaces: they have also their parchments, to which are hung pieces of lead; and these they use as nets

to catch the innocent and unwary, whom they fleece and burn to satisfy their gluttony. To the most simple repasts have succeeded the most sumptuous feasts; and where the apostles went on foot, shod only with sandals, are now seen insolent Satraps, mounted on horses ornamented with gold, and champing golden bits. They appear like the kings of Persia, or the Parthian princes, to whom all must pay adoration.—Poor old fishermen! For whom have you laboured? For whom have you cultivated the Lord's vineyard? For whom was so much of your blood shed? Neither piety, charity, nor truth, is here: God is despised, the laws trampled upon, and wickedness is esteemed wisdom.'

ORIGINAL LETTER
OF
PETRARCH TO A FRIEND,
WHO PRESSED HIM TO COME TO THE POPE'S COURT, WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GREAT PREFERMENT.

'I AM content;—I have enough for life;—I have put a rein on my desires, and I will have no more. Cincinnatus, Carius, Fabricius, Regulus, after having subdued whole nations, and led kings in triumph, were not so rich as I am. If I open the door to the passions, I shall always be poor. Avarice, luxury, and ambition, know no bounds; but avarice, above all, is an unfathomable abyss. I have clothes to defend me from the cold, food to nourish me, horses to carry me, a clod of earth to sleep on, to walk on, and to cover me when I die: what more had the emperor of Rome? My body is healthy: subdued by labour, it is the less rebellious to my soul. I have books of all kinds: they are my wealth; they feast my mind with pleasure not followed by disgust. I have friends, whom I consider as principal treasures. I am rich enough for content and quiet: must more be done to appear rich for the satisfaction of others, or rather to more envy? I should prefer the honour of being conspicuous among persons of merit to that of being Pope.'

OF THE DESTRUCTION
MADE BY
DUELLING IN FRANCE,
IN THE LAST CENTURY.

A French historian, speaking of the state of his country in the last century, says, "almost all orders in the kingdom were in arms; nay, almost every individual breathed nothing but the spirit of rage and duelling." This Gothic barbarity, which had been formerly authorised by the kings themselves, and which was become the character of the nation, contributed, as much as the domestic and foreign wars, to depopulate the kingdom: and it will not be saying too much to affirm, that in the course of twenty years, of which ten were embroiled by wars, more Frenchmen were killed by the hands of one another, than by their enemies.

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

A SERMON,

PREACHED BEFORE

THE ROYAL ARCH LODGE, DUBLIN,

DECEMBER 27, 1794,

BY THE REV. JONATHAN ASHE,

CHAPLAIN TO THE SAID LODGE.

A Friend loveth at all times, and a Brother is born for adversity. PROV. xvii. 17.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE greatest monarchs, at all times, have been encouragers of this ancient and noble institution, and many of them have presided as GRAND MASTERS over the Masons in their respective territories, not thinking it any lessening to their imperial dignities to level themselves with their brethren in Masonry, and to act as they did; even the present illustrious HEIR APPARENT TO THE BRITISH THRONE sanctions, and frequently dignifies, by his presence, the ORDER OF MASONRY.

To the cultivation then of these admirable virtues, or this mass of virtue, be it yours, my friends, to apply yourselves with all the ardour of which you are capable; follow after Charity; love the Creator above all things, and love your fellow-men for his sake. Be it your constant prayer to Almighty God, that he would divest you of all hatred, malice, and envy, and cloath you with patience, tender mercy, and mutual forbearance; that ye may love fervently as Brethren, and keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

Whilst the miser offers up sacrifices at the altar of Mammon, and says to the fine gold, 'thou art my confidence;' whilst the voluptuary courts the shadow of happiness in the habitation of vice; and moves in the enchanted circle of unhallowed enjoyment; whilst the warrior pants after the glories of victory, and labours to deluge nations in blood; and whilst the venal statesman studies the wiles of political knavery, and enriches himself with the spoils of his country;—Christians! I admonish you to seek your comforts from that world to which your Master is ascended, and to lay up your treasures in that inviolable sanctuary, *where moth and rust cannot corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal.*

I have the satisfaction to inform you, my friends, that your charitable efforts, on our last year's meeting, have been attended with good success; *your talent has not been hid in a napkin, or buried in the earth.* The distribution of your bounty has been committed to the care of faithful stewards, who, with judgment and discretion, have selected out persons worthy of assistance. Five Brethren were restored from the loathsome confinement of a prison, to their helpless and forlorn families. To search out the brother in confinement, and afterwards the creditor, perhaps in a remote part of the town, in

order to negociate a composition for the debts, was a business of labour and trouble. This trust your Committee have discharged, to the comfort of the afflicted, and much to their own credit and honour. Twenty-seven persons have felt the generous effects of your last year's bounty. How must it fill the juvenile mind with veneration and respect for an institution productive of such happy effects, when children learn, by joyful experience, what flows from MASONIC BENEVOLENCE! From a late stagnation of trade, and want of the usual stir of business in this great metropolis, a few Brethren, with helpless families, have the hard lot to be now confined, in the different marshalseas, for small debts; and those contracted for articles of life, food to supply the demands of craving necessity. Oh, my friends! you whom the Almighty has placed in happier situations! you whom he has blessed with opulence! and you whom he has appointed to the middle, and perhaps the happiest line, be not unmindful of your poorer brethren! We have known them in better times; forsake them not in their affliction! Ah! while you sit in cheerful circles round your fires; while you have the soft pillow to repose on; while your tables are covered, some with the delicacies, all, however, with the necessaries of life;—forget not those whom cruel mischance has bereft of resources of comfort. Think of a poor unfriended man, beset with a large family, broken with misfortunes, pining with poverty, and silent grief preying on his vitals! Such are the persons who now look up to you this day for your friendly aid!

How often do we behold a large and innocent family deprived of all the comforts and necessaries of life, by an unforeseen and unexpected stroke, without the power of making any provision for themselves, unable through weakness to earn their bread, and ashamed, from the recollection of better days, to beg it! Instances, God knows, of such uncertainty of all human good, meet us very often in our passage through life. Whatsoever we do then in behalf of our fellow-creatures, we may consider as done, in some respect, to that divine person, who hath said, *inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me; for I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye cloathed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me.*

That God, who highly extolled the widow's offering; that God, who hath graciously annexed a blessing, even to a cup of cold water, when hallowed by the benevolent and charitable heart and hand; that merciful God will graciously accept our generous attempts on this day. Finally then, my Brethren, I call on you now to do your duty at this auspicious moment; let not the business or the gaieties of the world obtrude themselves on your thoughts; let not one idea of mean self-interest arise to quench the fervour of your brotherly affections; give liberally, as you have liberally received, from the hand of God; he will not forget your labour of love; be assured of an ample return; be assured, that the distribution of your charity to the poor and afflicted, will obtain from Heaven, blessings on your heads, in their selectest influence.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

GENERAL QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION OF THE GRAND LODGE.

THE *Grand Lodge* assembled on Wednesday, the 12th of April, under the direction of its worthy and noble acting *Grand Master, the Earl of Moira*, when the Memorial of the Country Stewards Lodge was disposed of, being rejected by a very considerable majority. We are willing to conjecture that the Country Stewards, finding their request liable to many substantial objections, forbore to press the measure. Such a proper deference and respect to the harmony and dignity of this Assembly we, at all times, think justly entitled to our warmest approbation.

CUMBERLAND FREEMASONS' SCHOOL.

WE were happy to witness on Thursday, the 13th of April, a very numerous and respectable meeting of Subscribers, for the purpose of electing three additional girls into the Charity. This Institution, in its present flourishing condition, does honour to its supporters, and credit to its conductors: and, while it can boast of such active Committees as the present, gratuitously dedicating much time and attention, with uncommon zeal and assiduity, for its welfare, few apprehensions need be entertained for its success, and the continuance of its prosperity. A similar addition to this charity is expected to be made in the course of a few months.

PRESTONIAN LECTURES.

THESE Lectures still continue to be honoured with the support of many skilful and intelligent Members, whose time and place of assembly we understand to be eight o'clock, every Sunday evening, at Mr. Fox's, the *Hercules Pillars*, opposite Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields. We conceive this institution highly deserving of the encouragement of every zealous and curious Mason; its principal design being to investigate and discuss the principles of the Masonic Lectures, for the instruction of all the Brethren, who are desirous, and have the opportunity of attending. Observing amongst its principal directors the worthy Author of 'The Illustrations of Masonry,' we apprehend it would be paying a poor compliment either to the institution or our readers, to attempt a further recommendation of this society to the attention of the Brethren desirous of information or improvement.

GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.

Edinburgh, Monday, Feb. 6. 1797.

AT a Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge of Scotland, held in the Lodge-room of St. Luke, (formerly the Lodge of Holy-rood House, and previously that of St. Giles, now consolidated with the Lodge of Canongate Kilwinning, which last was originally styled the Lodge of St. John.)

PRESENT,

John Clarke, Esq. G. W. in the Chair.

W. Campbell, Esq. of Fairfield, P. G. M. for the Southern District of Scotland;

Also the Masters and Wardens of several Lodges in Edinburgh, with the Proxy Masters and Wardens from many Lodges in the country.

It having been formerly ordered by the Grand Lodge, that the Masters and Wardens of Lodges in Edinburgh, and the Proxy Masters and Wardens of those in the country, should attend the Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge, in February, in all time coming, cloathed in the *regalia* of the Lodges which they represent—this meeting was, in consequence, remarkably numerous and splendid. From the short interval between the time when the law was issued and the period of compliance, several Brethren were seen in the room without the *insignia* of office. But, we hope this law will be strictly observed in future.

The following are the most interesting particulars, of a public nature, which occurred:

On the petition of a number of Brethren, living in and about the town of Maybole, a charter was granted, authorizing them to hold a a Lodge in that town.

George Paterson, Esq. of Castle Huntley, was elected Provincial Grand Master for Angus and Mearns.

A letter having been sent from the Grand Lodge of Scotland to that of Ireland, a copy* of the same was read, and highly approved of.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Philadelphia, Thursday, December 29, 1796.

YESTERDAY, at twelve o'clock, a deputation from the Grand Lodge of the ancient and honourable Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons in Pennsylvania, waited on the President of the United States, when the following address was delivered to him by the Grand Master:—

* We are promised by our Edinburgh Correspondent a copy of this letter.

TO GEORGE WASHINGTON, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, THE ADDRESS OF THE GRAND LODGE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

MOST RESPECTED SIR AND BROTHER,

'HAVING announced your intention to retire from public labour to that refreshment to which your pre-eminent services, for near half a century, have so justly entitled you, permit the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania, at this last feast of our Evangelic Master St. John, on which we can hope for an immediate communication with you, to join the grateful voice of our country, in acknowledging that you have carried forth the principles of the Lodge into every walk of your life, by your constant labours for the prosperity of that country; by your unremitting endeavours to promote order, union, and brotherly affection, amongst us; and lastly, by the vows of your farewell address to your brethren and fellow-citizens—an address, which, we trust, our children and our children's children will ever look upon as a most valuable legacy from a *Friend*, a *Benefactor*, and a *Father*.

'To these our grateful acknowledgments, (leaving to the impartial pen of history to record the important events in which you have borne so illustrious a part) permit us to add our most fervent prayers, that, after enjoying to the utmost span of human life every felicity which the terrestrial lodge can afford, you may be received by the great Master-builder of this world, and of worlds unnumbered, into the ample *felicity* of that *celestial lodge*, in which alone distinguished virtues and distinguished labours can be eternally rewarded.

By the unanimous order of
The Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania,

Dec. 27, anno lucis 5796. WM. MOORE SMITH, G. M.'

To which the President was pleased to reply:—

Fellow Citizens, and Brothers of the Grand Lodge of Pennsylvania,

'I HAVE received your address with all the feelings of brotherly affection, mingled with those sentiments for the society which it was calculated to excite.

'To have been in any degree an instrument, in the hands of Providence, to promote order and union, and erect, upon a solid foundation, the true principles of government, is only to have shared, with many others, in a labour, the result of which, let us hope, will prove, through all ages, *a Sanctuary for Brothers, and a Lodge for the Virtues.*

'Permit me to reciprocate your prayers for my temporal happiness, and to supplicate that we may all meet hereafter, in that eternal temple, whose builder is the great Architect of the universe.

GEO. WASHINGTON.'

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

History of the Conspiracy of Maximilian Robespierre, translated from the French of Monsieur Montjoye. 8vo. *Pages* 234. *Price* 4*s.* Egerton. 1797.

WE pay the earliest attention to this volume, not only because it is very ably written, but because it records the actions of a man, perhaps the most extraordinary that is to be found in the annals of history. It has indeed very justly excited the admiration of mankind, that a person of mean origin and education, endowed probably with no very extraordinary talents, should arrive at that authority, as for some time to direct the measures of a great and mighty nation, and to reign supreme over the lives and fortunes of his fellow-citizens.

It has been generally believed that Robespierre was related to Damien, the assassin of Louis XV. Monsieur Montjoye, however, gives the following account of his origin and education.

'Maximilian Robespierre was born at Arras.—The royalist writers, whether they wished to avenge themselves by a reproach for the injury he had done their party, or whether in reality they had been led on by error, by persons badly informed, have published that he was the nephew of Damien, the assassin of Louis the Fifteenth. This opinion, which easily gained credit, is now generally circulated; but it is a tale which merits no belief. Robespierre had not to blush for his birth, he reckoned among his relations men who did honour to our antient magistracy: his father followed the profession of the law; he was enlightened, and a man of probity; but œconomy was not one of his virtues; he knew not to proportion the produce of his labours to his expences; he searched in the resource of loans that which he was enabled to procure for himself with moderation and management; he contracted debts, he died insolvent, insomuch that he left for an inheritance to his two sons, of whom Maximilian was the eldest, an absolute poverty.

'Robespierre scarcely had passed his infancy when his father died. The consideration which the father enjoyed, was transferred to the orphans; their relations and friends employed themselves in meliorating the deplorable situation in which their loss had left them; their misfortune came to the ears of the Bishop of Arras: this prelate was affected with it; he received them; he lavished upon them such consolation and succours as might indemnify them for their loss, and placing no bounds to the tender interest with which they inspired him, he in a manner adopted them: he did for them more than their own father had been able to do for them.

'Although the Bishop of Arras cherished equally the two children, he could not avoid indulging a predilection for Maximilian; he sought for him the first education, with a solicitude truly paternal; and he had, at first, reason to believe that success would crown his generous exertions.

'When the young Robespierre had finished the exercises which fill up the first years of education, and prepared for studies more serious, his benefactor sent him to Paris, where he recommended him with warmth, and where he caused him to obtain *a purse* in the college, which at that time they called the college of Louis the Great, but which has long since ceased to be under the direction of that celebrated society, which has given to the sciences and to letters so many illustrious men.

'They gave, in this antient college, the name of *purses* to scholarships, which generous persons had founded with a portion of their fortunes; the student, who was provided with one of these scholarships, *received gratis*, during the whole of his studies, every thing necessary to his maintenance and education.

'The manner in which Robespierre conducted himself in this college, answered the expectation of his protector: the first lessons which he received at Arras produced the best fruits, he succeeded well in every class, he almost always was at the head of his fellow-students; he had even the honour to bear away the palm against those of the university who ran the same race with him; he obtained every prize, which this body, of which the enlightened part of mankind will never forget the services, distributed yearly. This success made all those, who interested themselves for young Robespierre, believe that he would make a brilliant figure in the world.—This was a deceitful presage.

'During the time he afterwards passed at college, we perceive in him no spark of strong passion, no noble inclination; he had boyish dispositions, but they were always peaceable; he gave himself up to play without warmth, to labour without application. If he found himself almost invariably in the form places, he reached them without efforts, he owed less this advantage to the spur of emulation, than to a facility which appeared natural to him: nothing striking or remarkable manifested itself, either in his amusements, in his labours, or in his conversations.

'It is seldom that after infancy the mind does not disclose the first light of that instinct which, in the event, inclines towards a particular kind of study, and gives courage to encounter a thousand disgusts rather than abandon it. Thus Paschal, in spite of those who wished to snatch from his early inclination a love of the sublime sciences, divined in his prison the propositions of Euclid: thus Voltaire, punished for his love of poetry, by the loss of his liberty, chalked on the walls of his dungeon the first stanza of the Henriade. The instructors of Robespierre discovered neither in his conversation nor in his actions any trace of that propensity, which could lead them to conjecture that his glory would exceed the bounds of the college: notwithstanding the laurels he had gathered, they had no reason to conclude that he would not remain in the multitude of obscure men. Like those trees, which having produced *fruit too hastily, become only the more* barren from it, Robespierre has not shewn any talent but in infancy alone; and during the rest of his life, he has manifested the defects of that age: vain, jealous, revengeful, and obstinate, he has convinced those who have studied him, that he had but a narrow mind, a character of apathy, a cold heart, and a weak and gloomy soul.

'When he had, however, attained the age of sixteen or seventeen, inflated with the applauses and praises which he had received in the schools, he believed himself called to play a great part among his fellows: his family and his friends, deceived by the fame he had gained among his fellow-students, were dazzled by the same presages, and conceived the greatest hopes. Two of his relations, who at this time were at Paris, advised him to apply himself to the study of the laws, and to attach himself to the bar, in the capital: such a theatre, and the hopes of appearing with eclat in the tribune, agreeably flattered the imagination of the young Robespierre; he seized with avidity the advice given him, and thought himself worthy to dispute the palm of eloquence with our best orators.

'The age of youth is the age of illusions; this ambitious idea was pardonable in a scholar; but, in the issue, Robespierre, convinced of his incapacity by unsuccessful essays, by an experience, the evidence of which was incontestible----Robespierre, I say, in spite of this conviction, wished never-

theless to become what he never could. Sentiments the most extravagant and most scandalous may spring up in the breast of man; the consciousness which Robespierre had of his mediocrity, humiliated him; but far from laboring to become better, he fretted, he irritated himself against the merit of others; he hated, he abhorred every kind of talent, and consoled himself with his insufficiency, by reviling and persecuting those whom he knew to be better than himself: he might have been able, by the study of himself, by the conversation of enlightened and virtuous men, by reading the works of the wise of every age, he might have been able, I say, to correct the vices which nature had implanted in his mind; but vanity thickened the veil of ignorance, and added to the corruption of a heart originally bad: this despicable passion was the only one Robespierre knew; it was that which rendered him malicious, and covetous of blood.

'An obstacle opposed itself to his studying the law at Paris; a residence in the capital was expensive, and he had no fortune; a child of Providence, he found in the generosity of another the means to overcome this obstacle: his relations solicited the good offices of the late Ferrieres, nephew to the author of a valuable work on jurisprudence; Ferrieres wished much to serve young Robespierre, to be his Mentor and father, without requiring any sort of return.

'After this arrangement, he quitted his college, and came to the house of his new benefactor, to give himself to the study of the laws. It was in this new career that we might guess what would one day happen; he manifested neither taste nor aptitude for the profession to which he was destined; unable to attain the science, incapable of application, repulsed by the slightest difficulties, he fled from both books and men of knowledge; he preserved for the remainder of his days the same antipathy both to one and the other, insomuch that he died without having added to the little knowledge he had acquired in the classes. By a deplorable situation of mind, more common than is thought, and which occasions things to present an aspect precisely opposite to what they ought, Robespierre retained of his reading in classic writers only the errors; and this has been the cause of his crimes and punishment.'

Such are the leading facts in the early part of the history of this extraordinary character. After failing in all his attempts to distinguish himself as an advocate, his first appearance on the public stage of the world, was as a representative of the States-General, when he attached himself to that party which (to use the words of our author) 'was entirely composed of monsters, sporting with things divine and human. To make a sacrilegious abuse of religion, and of oaths, to deliver all property to pillage, to drink human blood, was all they knew to preach or do. Their views extended no farther, their policy was but the policy of the moment; it consisted in perpetuating confusion and carnage, and in repelling every thing which seemed to announce the arrival of good order.

'Such was the faction from which he sought applause, esteem, and support. It was this faction, which, the more completely to overthrow France, feigned by turns, according to circumstances, to assimilate itself with the Constitutionalists, with the Republicans, and with the party of the usurper. Each of these sought support from the men of this faction, to accomplish its aims; and, on the other hand, the faction itself was aided by the various parties, in supporting itself by blood and carnage. It deceived all parties, and was in its turn betrayed by Robespierre. It ought to have been so. Criminality is almost always fatal to him who has given the example of it. The wretch who preaches assassination is commonly punished by assassination; and it is seldom that the traitor does not become in his turn the victim of treason.'

Notwithstanding his attachment to this party, he continued long in a state of obscurity, and the parties into which the assembly was divided, rather despised than courted him. At length, by applauding the most daring notions in Politics, and caressing the desperate party which surrounded him, he became President of the Jacobin Club; and from this event we may date the origin of that power to which he afterwards attained. The principal events of the subsequent periods of his life are well known; indeed they are written in the best blood of France. With a short account of his person we shall conclude our extracts from the present work.

'Robespierre, so deformed both in mind and character, was scarcely less so with respect to his exterior, and never had a plotting man so few means to make himself followed even by the rabble. His figure, ill delineated, without regularity, without proportion, without grace in the outline, was something above the middle size. He had in his hands, shoulders, neck, and eyes, a convulsive motion. His physiognomy, his look, were without expression. He carried on his livid countenance, on his brow, which he often wrinkled, the traces of a choleric disposition. His manners were brutal, his gait was at once abrupt and heavy. The harsh inflections of his voice struck the ear disagreeably; he screeched rather than spoke: a residence in the capital had not been able to overcome entirely the harshness of his articulation.

'In the pronunciation of many words his provincial accent was discoverable; and this deprived his speech of all melody.

'Although he had a very good sight, in the last year of his life he never appeared without spectacles. This fashion had been introduced by the same Franklin of whom I have spoken above. Franklin, old and infirm, could not do without this help: but being held to be skilled in philosophy, and profound in politics, this double reputation was sought by assuming this trait of resemblance to an old man, whose organs were not less enfeebled by disease than by age. At that time, even young men, from sixteen to eighteen, were proud of walking abroad with spectacles, and esteemed as an ornament this mark of decay, which old age feels a repugnancy at employing. Self-conceit thus found its account in the adoption of this outré custom. An idea was entertained that it was a wise policy not to allow the impressions made by external objects to be divined by the motions of the eyes. Many of the little tools of office have adopted this opinion, and, by appearing in public with the sight thus veiled, have wished to have it thought that they are statesmen. It is probable, that in consequence of entertaining this opinion, Robespierre meant in this way to throw a veil over his eyes, which could not, however, hide his incapacity.'

Monsieur Montjoye, the author of this volume, is already well known to the world, as the writer of a work intituled, 'The History of the Conspiracy of Orleans,' and several other historical pieces. He appears to us throughout, from the accuracy and care with which he relates every particular, to proceed on the very best evidence and information; and we have no doubt that every fact he relates is supported by the most authentic documents

Our readers will find in the former part of our present number an extract from this work, containing the particulars of the death of Robespierre, and the rest of the conspirators.

New Travels into the Interior Parts of Africa, by the Way of the Cape of Good Hope, in the Years 1783, 84, *and* 85. *Translated from the French of* Le Vaillant. 3 *vols.* 8*vo. Pages about* 1000. *Price* 21*s. boards.* Robinsons.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN our two last numbers we have given extracts relative to the domestic manners of the Colonists, and the country in the neighbourhood of the Cape.

We now follow our author into the interior country, among a race of mortals living in the primitive innocence of nature, and uncontaminated by an intercourse with the luxuries and vices of polished life. The following account of a supposed witch, whom M. Le Vaillant met with among the lesser Nimiquas, must prove entertaining to our readers.

'In less than five hours we came in sight of a horde of the less Nimiquas: and, as my caravan might occasion an alarm, Schoenmaker advanced before us to inform them who we were. This was the largest horde I had yet met with, having not less than fifty or sixty huts, separated into three divisions. At our approach, all the inhabitants assembled together. I had never before seen so many savages in a body; so that it was a sight to me somewhat striking and awful. Curiosity prompted them all to advance. I was surrounded by them. Every one wanted to see and come near me. All spoke at once; so that I heard nothing but a confused hum, which, though deafening, was interesting to me, from the tone of friendship which it breathed.

'Presently a female voice was heard, which prevailed over all the rest, and occasioned a general silence. It was that of an old Hottentot named Kakoes, who passed for a witch throughout the whole country. The company opened to make way for her, and she advanced towards me, uttering the most frightful cries. Her howling alarmed me. I was apprehensive it announced the horror she felt at my presence, and that she would excite the horde to fall upon me, by representing me as a suspicious person or an enemy. Who could have thought it? This bellowing was the expression of her good will. On coming up to me, she pressed my cheeks roughly with both her hands, and embraced me in a similar manner. These tokens of kindness were succeeded by others, mingled with skipping, jumping, and antics of all kinds. Now she spoke to me with inconceivable fire and volubility; then addressing the company in words I did not understand, she pointed to me with her hand, and applied her fist to the pit of my stomach.

'My interpreter, Klaas Baster, was by me: but in vain did I request him to explain to me what the pythoness said. Scarcely had he begun to translate a single sentence, before she had finished ten more. At length expressing herself more clearly, with a gesture too significant for me to misapprehend, she demanded of me *some of the water of my country*. This very intelligible language I answered by a bumper of brandy, which I poured out into a large goblet, and she took it off at a single draught. On this she began to play her pranks more violently than before: she danced, sung, laughed, and cried, all at once; every now and then presenting me her goblet to fill. This was replenished so often, that at last, her tongue and limbs both failing her, it became necessary to carry the priestess back to her temple.

'Hitherto the sorceress had appeared to me only as a bacchanalian, a person possessed, or rather a mad woman. I perceived nothing of that craft, that air of being inspired, that affectation of profound science, that quackery which so well suit her pretended art. Unable to guess the means by which she had impressed on her comrades so high an idea of her superiority, I enquired by what acts she had manifested her talents, and I discovered her reputation to be founded only on ignorance, prejudice, and ridiculous credulity. The only proof of her power they cited was, that her cattle were never attacked by the lions or tigers: but it is to be observed, her cattle consisted of no more than six sheep and three cows; and as to those belonging to the horde, though very numerous, they were seldom attacked, because they had several war-oxen to defend them, beside their keepers. Thus the real sorcerers were the dupes of the sorceress, since they were the only protectors of her few beasts.

'The human race, and particularly the ignorant part of it, are struck with every thing extraordinary. I question not but the great renown of this female originated from her very follies, which appeared to the savages to have something in them supernatural; and neither Schoenmaker nor Klaas Baster, who had often before mentioned to me the famous Kaffoes and her wondrous feats, had the least doubt of her being a great magician. But what most astonished me was, that such a woman should have taken it into her head to act the sorceress; since the idea of gaining pre-eminence over others by means of tricks, supposes an address and cunning superior to the understanding of a savage, and a kind of calculation of events beyond what so unpractised a mind is capable of forming. But experience has demonstrated the possibility of weaker imposing on more enlightened minds; and, arguing from the greater to the less, it is not altogether so absurd to believe a little in witchcraft. But, whatever opinion might be entertained of my pythoness, it is certain, that the dread of her supposed power was of great utility, not only to her own horde, but also to the adjacent ones. The place she inhabited appeared to the savages much more secure than any other; accordingly numbers collected round her, and this it was that occasioned her horde to be so populous. The Boshmen themselves dreaded her. These robbers never attempted to plunder the territory where she took up her abode; and she had even acquired such an ascendancy over them, that, if any one of their thefts came to her knowledge, she set off immediately, alone and unguarded, proceeded to their retreats in the midst of the woods, to threaten them with her vengeance, and thus compel them to a restitution of the stolen property.'

It has been often observed, that in the œconomy of creation, Providence has wisely placed restraints on the increase of those creatures which would otherwise become too formidable to the human race. An instance of this is to be found in the antipathy which the Secretary Bird (a native of Africa) has to all poisonous reptiles.

'Descending from a mountain to a deep bog, I perceived, almost perpendicularly beneath me, a bird rising and stooping very rapidly, with very extraordinary motions. Though I was well acquainted with the secretary, and had killed several in the country of Natal, it was impossible for me, in my vertical situation, to distinguish this, though I suspected it from its actions: and having found means of approaching pretty near it, under cover of some rocks, without noise, and without being perceived, I saw it was actually one fighting with a serpent.

'The battle was obstinate, and conducted with equal address on both sides. But the serpent, feeling the inferiority of his strength, employed, in his attempt to flee and regain his hole, that cunning which is ascribed to him; while the bird, guessing his design, stopped him on a sudden, and cut off his retreat, by placing herself before him at a single leap. On whatever side the reptile endeavoured to make his escape, his enemy still appeared before him. Then uniting at once bravery and cunning, he erected himself boldly to intimidate the bird; and, hissing dreadfully, displayed his menacing throat, inflamed eyes, and a head swelled with rage and venom.

'Sometimes this threatening appearance produced a momentary suspension of hostilities; but the bird soon returned to the charge; and, covering her body with one of her wings as a buckler, struck her enemy with the bony protuberances of the other, which, like little clubs, served the more effectually to knock him down, as he raised himself to the blow. I saw him at last stagger, and fall; the conqueror then fell upon him to dispatch him, and with one stroke of her beak laid open his skull.

'At this instant, having no farther observations to make, I killed her. In her craw, for this bird has one, though no person has noticed it, I found, on

dissection, eleven pretty large lizards; three serpents as long as my arm; eleven small tortoises, very entire, several of which were about two inches in diameter; and a number of locusts and other insects, most of which were sufficiently whole to be worth preserving and adding to my collection. The lizards, serpents, and tortoises, had all received the blow on the head from the beak.

'I observed too, that, beside this mass of food, the craw contained a sort of ball, as large as the egg of a goose, formed of the vertebræ of serpents and lizards devoured before, shells of little tortoises, and wings, claws, and shields of different kinds of beetles. When this indigestible mass becomes too large, the secretary, no doubt, like other birds of prey, vomits and brings it up. However, from the superabundant quantity of aliment contained in the craw of the one I killed, it certainly was not hunger that excited it to attack the serpent in the slough, but its natural hatred and antipathy for reptiles.

'This antipathy is an inestimable advantage, in a climate which astonishingly favours the multiplication of an infinite number of noxious and venomous animals. Under this point of view the secretary is really a benefit from the hand of nature: and indeed its utility, and the services it performs, are so well known at the Cape and its environs, that the Hottentots and planters never kill it, but respect its life, as the Dutch do that of the stork, and the Egyptians that of the ibis.'

We shall conclude our account of these elegantly written and instructive volumes with M. Le Vaillant's description of the GIRAFFE, a quadruped which has long been the admiration of every lover of natural history.

'I have already given some account of the manners and instinct of the giraffe, and I shall say something more. I have brought a skin into Europe; and if the apartments occupied by an individual were not too low for the height of such an animal, I would have stuffed this skin, so as to exhibit to the curious a faithful representation of it in its natural state.

'Its head is unquestionably the most beautiful part of its body. Its mouth is small: its eyes large and animated. Between the eyes, and above the nose, it has a very distinct and prominent tubercle. This is not a fleshy excrescence, but an enlargement of the bony part, the same as the two little bosses or protuberances, with which its occiput is armed, and which rise as large as a hen's egg, one on each side of the mane at its commencement. Its tongue is rough, and terminates in a point. Each jaw has six grinders on each side; but the lower jaw only has eight cutting teeth in front, while the upper jaw has none.

'The hoof is cloven, has no heel, and much resembles that of the ox. It may be observed, however, at the first sight, that the hoof of the fore-foot is larger than that of the hind foot. The leg is very slender: but the knee is swelled like that of a stumbling horse [*couronne*], because that animal kneels down to sleep. It has also a large callosity in the middle of the sternum, owing to its usually reposing on it.

'If I had never killed a giraffe, I should have thought, with many other naturalists, that its hind legs were much shorter than the fore ones. This is a mistake; they bear the same proportion to each other as is usual in quadrupeds. I say the same proportion as is usual, because in this respect there are variations, even in animals of the same species. Every one knows, for instance, that mares are lower before than stallions. What deceives us in the giraffe, and occasions this apparent difference between the legs, is the height of the withers, which may exceed that of the crupper from sixteen to twenty inches, according to the age of the animal; and which, when it is seen at a distance in motion, gives the appearance of much greater length to the fore-legs.

'If the giraffe stand still, and you view it in front, the effect is very different. As the fore-part of its body is much larger than the hind-part, it completely conceals the latter; so that the animal resembles the standing trunk of a dead tree.

'Its gait, when it walks, is neither awkward nor unpleasing; but it is ridiculous enough when it trots; for you would then take it for a limping beast, seeing its head, perched at the extremity of a long neck which never bends, swaying backwards and forwards, the neck and head playing in one piece between the shoulders as on an axis. However, as the length of the neck exceeds that of the legs at least four inches, it is evident that, the length of the head too taken into the account, it can feed on grass without difficulty; and of course is not obliged either to kneel down, or to straddle with its feet, as some authors have asserted.

'Its mode of defence, like that of the horse and other solidungulous animals, consists in kicking with the heels. But its hind parts are so light, and its jerks so quick, that the eye cannot count them. They are even sufficient to defend it against the lion, though they are unable to protect it from the impetuous attack of the tiger.

'Its horns are never employed in fight. I did not perceive it use them even against my dogs; and these weak and useless weapons would seem but an error of Nature, if Nature could ever commit error, or fail in her designs.

'It is a pretty constant rule among animals in general, that males, when young, resemble females, and have nothing to make them distinguished. This resemblance in youth is not peculiar to many species of quadrupeds, as I shall hereafter show, but is found in numbers of birds, both of those in which the two sexes differ most in the perfect state, and of those which change their colour in the different seasons of the year. Among these there is a fixed period, when the male quits his brilliant plumage for the modest garb of the female; and hence the frequent mistakes of certain naturalists, who in their cabinets bring together animals of different species, or separate others of the same, in contradiction to nature, with which they are little acquainted.

'The male and female giraffe resemble each other in external appearance while young. Their obtuse horns terminate in a bundle of long hairs, which the male loses at the age of three years; but the female retains it to a later period.

'It is the same with the coat, which, a bright sorrel at first, gradually becomes deeper as the animal grows up, and ends at length in a bay-brown in the female, and in a dark-brown, approaching to black, in the male. A proof of what I advance may be seen in the cabinet of natural history at Leyden, where there is a young giraffe about seven feet high, which was sent by governor Tulbach to professor Allamant, who had it stuffed with great care.

'From this difference of colour in giraffes of a certain age, the males may be distinguished from the females at some distance. In both, however, the coat differs as well in the form as in the arrangement of the spots; and I must remark, that the female, when very old, acquires the deep colour of the male.

'The female is also distinguishable when near by being less tall, and having the knob on the forehead less prominent and conspicuous. Like the cow, she has four teats or dugs; and, if I may trust to the testimony of the savages, she goes twelve months with young, and has never more than one at a time. As the plate in my former volumes, representing the male giraffe, was faulty, because the head was badly executed, the reader will not be displeased to find here a more accurate representation of the part in question, on a larger scale.

Portraits of Illustrious Persons of Scotland. Part III. 8vo. 16 pages of letter-press and 18 portraits. *Price* 18*s.* Nicol.

THIS work is certainly of a very interesting nature; persons whose characters have become familiar to us through the assistance of historians, and who have attracted our attention as performers of some important part in civil, military, or ecclesiastical concerns, naturally inspire us with a desire to become acquainted with the features of their face, and we survey with pleasure and partiality the most humble efforts of imitation, and the slightest attempt at similitude.

To the greater part of these portraits is annexed a biographical sketch of the character and leading incidents in the life of the 'illustrious persons' whom they represent; this, however accurate, is still a sketch, and were it less meagre, would be a much more acceptable accompaniment. The following is a specimen from which our readers may judge of the others.

'Henry Scougal, professor of divinity at Aberdeen, [annexed to plate 9] was the son of Patrick Scougal, bishop of Aberdeen 1664—1682; and has the merit of being the first Scotish author, it is believed, who wrote a book of practical piety. Ecclesiastical disputes, so inconsistent with the meek spirit of christianity, had first prevailed between the catholics and reformers, then between the episcopals and presbyterians, and afterwards between the presbyterians and independents. Sermons, and commentaries on Scripture, were sometimes interposed; but the chief object, the practice of the christian virtues, was unaccountably neglected; Durham's curious work, on Scandal, being rather a discussion of ecclesiastical discipline and polity, and a defence of the presbyterians against the independent jacobins of the day, than an ethical production.

'Of Henry Scougal little is known. It is said that, being of an amorous complexion, he sometimes loved God, and sometimes loved women; and that having unfortunately become enamoured of a married lady at Aberdeen, he died in the struggles of virtue and passion. But he had grown so corpulent in his retreat, the steeple of the cathedral church of St. Machan's, at Old Aberdeen, that his executors were forced to extract the body through a window. These traditions seem rather inconsistent, as love is generally supposed rather to belong to the class of consumptions, than of dropsies; and it is rare that the amorous swain pines away into plentitude.

'Scougal's Life of God in the Soul of Man was published by bishop Burnet, in 1691, 8vo; and has since passed through many editions, being a work of eminent piety, without enthusiasm, and written in a clear neat style.'

The History of the County of Cumberland. 4to. pages 326. *Price* 7*s.* 6*d.* Law.

MR. Hutchinson is the author of this history; and this Part, which is the *third*, forms the *first* of the second volume. Various are the articles of information and amusement with which the reader might be furnished from the pages now before us. He might be told of *Wotobank*, or woe-to-this bank, on which a remarkable story is founded, and which 'produced an hasty, though elegant effusion of Mrs. Cowley's muse;'—of *White-haven*, which, from the mean estate of a fishing-creek, has arisen, within the period of 100 years, to a town of eminence for population, commerce, navigation, and wealth;—of Workington, which has exceedingly and rapidly improved and flourished within the compass of a few years;—of *Keswick*, and the several lakes which have so much engaged the public attention;—of the village of Rosthwaite, secluded by its situation for almost one half of the year from the adjacent country; and of Satterthwaite, *where, in the depth of winter, the sun never shines*;—of coal-mines, copper-mines, *wad*-mines, or

mines of black-lead, which are opened once in five years, and which is generally supposed a mineral peculiar to Cumberland, but we recollect that Mr. Collinson mentions its being obtained in Somersetshire;—to all which might be added many particulars, as to soil, climate, agriculture, and natural productions; antiquities, castles, family-seats, and churches. Biography also would not be wanting; in which department we meet with characters in the higher, the middle, and the lower ranks of life, as also among Episcopalians, Quakers, and other Dissenters; the whole number in this volume is about 25. Edmund Grindall, Archbishop of Canterbury in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, is one of the list; Sir Joreph Banks, Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, A. D. 1740, is another; as also Sir Joseph Williamson, a man of eminence in the last century; Sir John Harrington, of facetious memory; and Dr. John Dalton, known both as a poet and divine, but also remarkable for preparing for the stage the *Comus* of Milton, and with great industry searching for Milton's grand-daughter, oppressed by age and poverty, and procuring for her a benefit at Drury-lane Theatre in 1738, the profits of which were considerable. To these other names might be added; and none, perhaps, in the judgment of truth, more *really* respectable than the poor widow at Keswick, Mary Wilson, who in her 84th year (at the time of this publication) continued to maintain herself by the earnings of two shillings and sixpence each month; yet her house appears to have been always decent and comfortable; and when advised to petition for some assistance, it is her constant reply,—'Nay, nay, I'll not be troublesome so long as I can work.' Thomas Tickell, Esq. receives handsome notice, with a vindication in answer to the uncandid remarks of Dr. Johnson.

The parish of Bromfield is the last of which we have an account in this part; it is very well written, by a native, and immediately followed by the interesting narrative of Abraham Fletcher, a tobacco-pipe maker, whose whole school-learning appears to have been confined to three weeks, at the moderate expence of *three pence*; but who, amid great obstacles, by persevering industry and self-denial, made very considerable advances, and attained a degree of celebrity.

The style of this work, although multifarious on account of the numerous extracts, is generally in some degree commendable, though occasionally negligent. Besides the observations which may be regarded as critical, others of a moral, instructive, or entertaining kind, are interspersed: so that, on the whole, the volume will probably be well received by the generality of readers. Several plates accompany the work.

Edmund and Eleonora: or Memoirs of the Houses of Summerfield and Gretton. By the Rev. Edmund Marshall, A. M. *8vo. 2 vols. 10s. 6d boards.* Stockdale.

THESE memoirs are characterized by the circumstances of their origin, for they appear to be the production of an amiable and benevolent clergyman, unacquainted with the artifices of a practised novel-writer, and little versed in the machinery of incident and the developement of plot. They display no solicitous accuracy and studied graces of composition: they present no agitating obstacles to the desires and pursuits of the persons introduced: but the path of life is plain and open before them, and they are all (with little exception) gifted with every virtue and accomplishment, and basking in the sunshine of fortune.

Plain Thoughts of a plain Man, addressed to the Common Sense of the People of Great Britain: with a few Words, en passant, to the uncommon Sense of Mr. Erskine. 8vo. pages 113. *Price 2s. 6d.* Bell.

THE writer of the present pamphlet is by no means destitute of sagacity; he seems to have been well tutored, and to have profited by his instructions.

He goes back to the commencement of hostilities, talks about the decree of fraternization, the opening of the Scheldt, and after having given as much political information of equal novelty, intimates some sort of acquaintance with Mr. Pitt, by roundly asserting, as if his authority were that of the minister himself, that no man can deprecate the present war more than he does: and that it 'has interrupted that state of public tranquillity, which alone could give efficacy to the plans which he had formed, with so fond a zeal and such commanding sagacity, to ease the burthens of the people, and advance the prosperity of his country.'

The following short extract might easily have been mistaken for a transcript from one of the premier's speeches.

'As I have already observed, the superinducing motives of private ambition aiming at importance, of a dubious intellect resting on the opinion of others, the vexations of a desperate fortune, or the factious habits of a republican education, can alone induce men to represent our country, amidst all its embarrassments, as in a declining condition. On the contrary, Great Britain continues to maintain its place in the scale of nations; nor do I fear to rest the truth of this assertion on a fair examination of its actual state and internal condition.

'We are now in the fifth year of the most extraordinary and alarming war in which this nation was ever engaged: nevertheless, Great Britain never felt, in this period of any former war, so little pressure on its trade, such abundant revenues, and a more general as well as active disposition to support the public measures. In what former war were supplies raised to such an amount, with so much ease, and on terms so advantageous to the country? Have we not seen a loan of eighteen millions anxiously contested by two distinct bodies of moneyed men?—while a loan for the service of the present year, to an equal amount, was raised in the short space of fifteen hours:—an unparalleled example of national wealth, and the confidence of a people in those who govern them!

'The taxes which have been imposed to pay the interest of these supplies, are such as must be approved by all who consider their general effect and application. Those objects which conduce the least to the real comforts of life, and are more distinctly removed from the natural wants of man, have been collected with curious discrimination, to increase the revenues which the exigencies of the times imperiously demand.'

The postscript, which is almost half the pamphlet, is addressed to Mr. Erskine: it blends some personal illiberalities with personal compliments, and represents the French Revolution as a 'monstrous compound of every crime of which human nature has been guilty, from the day of original sin to the present moment;' infidelity, blasphemy, and atheism, forming a part of this incongruous mass of abominations. The author talks a great deal about the indignities which have been offered to the christian religion, and shews the humanity which he has imbibed from it, in the following sentence, written in blood, and that would do honour to a fiend.

'As by the extinction of kings the British constitution must be destroyed, I should hope that even the threat of such a system of decapitation would ever be considered by Englishmen as a sufficient cause to prepare for war with the whole world.'

Christianity suffers more from such disgraceful advocates, than from the most inveterate hostilities which an enemy can offer. Who will give credit to the gentle and pacific influence of christianity, if they behold, among its professors, a spirit of such unqualified ferocity? It makes our hearts bleed, to observe, among the followers of the amiable and excellent author of our religion, sentiments which would have drawn tears of the deepest sorrow from his eyes.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE
TO THE NEW COMEDY OF
WIVES AS THEY WERE,
AND
MAIDS AS THEY ARE.

I COME not to announce a bashful maid
Who ne'er has try'd the drama's doubtful trade, [rise,
Who sees with flutt'ring hope the curtain
And scans with timid glance your critic eyes;
My client is a more experienc'd dame,
Tho' not a Veteran, not unknown to Fame,
Who thinks your favours are an honest boast,
Yet fears to forfeit what she values most;
Who has, she trusts, some character to lose,
E'en tho' the woman did not aid the Muse;
Who courts with modest aim the public smile,
That stamp of merit, and that meed of toil.
At Athens once (our author has been told)
The Comic Muse, irregularly bold,
With living calumny profan'd her stage,
And forg'd the frailties of the faultless sage.
Such daring ribaldry you need not fear,
We have no Socrates to libel here.
Ours are the follies of an humbler flight,
Offspring of manners volatile and light;
Our general satire keeps more knaves in awe,
Our court of conscience comes in aid of law.
Here, *scourg'd by wit, and pilloried by fun,*
Ten thousand coxcombs blush instead of *one.*
If scenes like these could make the guilty shrink,
Could teach unfeelling Folly how to think,
Check Affectation's voluble career, [tear,
And from cold Fashion force the struggling
Our author would your loudest praise forego,
Content to feel within 'what passes show.'
'But since' (she says) 'such hopes cannot be mine,
Such bold pretensions I must needs resign,
Tell these great judges of dramatic laws,
Their reformation were my best applause;
Yet if the hear my proud appeal withstands,
I ask the humbler suffrage of their hands.'

EPILOGUE
TO THE SAME.
WRITTEN BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

WELL, female critics, what's the sentence, say---
Can you with kindness treat this saucy play,
That gives to ancient dames the wreath of praise,
And boldly censures those of modern days?
Bring us good husbands first, and, on my life,
For every one we'll shew as good a wife.
Whate'er the errors in the nuptial state,
Man sets th' example to his passive mate;
While all the virtues the proud sex can claim [flame.
From female influence caught the gen'rous
Nay, though our gallant rulers of the main
With force resistless crush the pride of Spain,
'Tis WOMAN triumphs---that inspiring charm
With tenfold vigour nerves the hero's arm:
For KING and COUNTRY though they nobly bleed,
The smile of BEAUTY is their dearest meed,
And valiant tars should still be Beauty's care,
Since 'tis 'the brave alone deserves the fair.'

THE CHANGES OF NATURE.
WRITTEN ON OCCASION OF AN EARTHQUAKE AT MESSINA.

WHAT chequer'd fates uncertain blend,
Decreed, by Heav'ns eternal doom,
On man's frail being to attend,
E'en from the cradle to the tomb!

As blooming flow'rets fragrant rise,
Ere long to wither and decay;
As shine the clouds in summer skies,
With changing winds to fleet away:

In health, in youth, in beauty's pride;
How vain the transient race are found;
While life pours full the purple tide,
And gaudy prospects glitter round!

But (fickle lot of human state!)
That purple tide must cease to flow;
And slow, but all-resistless Fate,
Strikes sure, at length, the mortal blow!

Dost thou repine?---Alas! behold
Where cities, empires, once the boast
Of mighty kings, and warriors bold,
In dark oblivion's gulph are lost!

Where Tyre, among the princes sat,
Where Nineveh held sceptr'd sway;
Where Babylon, in matchless state,
Once taught the nations to obey!

There, now, the owl and bittern mourn,
Th' insidious serpent rolls his train:
Slow pours Euphrates, from his urn,
The flood that laves a desart plain.

How oft, where yon Atlantic isles
Bask in the fervid solar beam;
Where the smooth sky on Paria* smiles,
Or Tagus rolls his golden stream.

How oft, impetuous in their course,
As bent to mar Creation's plan,
Have tempests, earthquakes, dreadful force,
O'erturn'd the boasted works of man!

Ausonia's shores, Campania's vale,
Where Spring puts on her loveliest bloom,
Have felt their dreaful powers assail,
And met an unexpected doom!

Turn we our eyes, where nature smil'd
Of late on fair Sicilia's shore;
Where plenty every care beguil'd,
And Ceres lavish'd all her store:

There love still bless'd the homely swain,
His art the glad mechanic ply'd;
And merchants, risquing all for gain,
Launch'd their trim vessels on the tide.

Hark! hollow murmurs shake the ground,
From Appeninus, crown'd with snow;
Typhoean Ætna hears the sound,
Rebellowing from his caves below.

What shrieks of horror fill the air,
What heart-felt lamentations rise;
Which wafting winds incessant bear,
In wild notes, to the distant skies.

Here Sympathy the sigh shall heave,
And Pity drop the tender tear:
May awful Heaven such woes relieve,
As Heaven alone can palliate here!

On universal change the ball
Subsists---nor boasts a higher claim;
Till sinks, at once, this beauteous all,
Enwrapp'd in one tremendous flame.

Vain is the lore, that leads the mind
In Hope's uncertain paths to stray;
Where Sense, to Fancy's sway resign'd,
Paints flitting shades, that faint away.

Fame, pleasure, fortune, life must fail;
That life which 'mortals taste below,'
And all that human ills assail,
Great Nature's changes still must know.

* *The name first given by Columbus to America.*

TO A RED BREAST:

WRITTEN IN THE LATE HARD WEATHER.

BY DR. PERFECT.

Poor Bird! by what hard fortune cross'd,
Dost come a suppliant here?
A victim to the piercing frost,
In jeopardy and fear.

Why heaves your *little panting* breast
With many a burden'd sigh?
Oh set your flutt'ring heart at rest---
Be sure you shall not die!

And yet 'twas hard to seek relief,
Protection of a foe;
But rest secure in this belief,
He melts at others' woe.

Is it the season's iron hand
Withholds thy daily food?
Then let your anguish'd heart expand,
Fortune's *provision good.*

In vain should you my cell explore,
Thus press'd with pinching need;
Your notes, perhaps, might join no more
The music of the mead.

With you I feel the sharpen'd air,
Thank Heaven for want can feel!
Then, gentle warbler, don't despair,
But take a hearty meal.

Secure from Winter's raging blast,
Dispel your recent dread;
While he prolongs his hoary fast,
My couch shall be thy bed.

In gratitude, your welcome lay
The sullen hours shall cheer,
Triumphant o'er the frozen day,
And unrelenting year.

Stay till the Spring, of presence fair,
Shall court your steps along;
My kindness then aloud declare
In unremitting song.

As gratitude is always sweet,
Then mount the vernal spray;
And Nature's concert make complete,
Amidst the general lay.

And lesson'd by a generous foe,
When you once more are free,
That mercy then to others show,
That you have learn'd from me.

THE LAIRD AND THE LASS O' LALLAN's MILL.

A SONG.

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

The bonny lass o' Lallan's mill,
Ae morn o' May sae sweet,
Sat on fair Kirtle's birken banks,
And wash'd her snawy feet.

The Laird a hint a hawthorn bush,
He lay sae snug and cannie;
And listen'd to the singing lass,
Wha wash'd her feet sae bonnie.

And aye she sang about her love,
And aye she sweetly sang;
Frae out a hint the hawthorn bush
The Laird o' Lallan sprang.

And aye she blush'd, and aye he kiss'd
The sunny morn away;
And birdies sang about the bank,
Where these twa luvers lay.

Nae mair upon the bonny banks,
A washing o'her feet,
She is the Laird o' Lallan's bride,
And lives in Tour sae sweet.

Nae mair she sings her lilting sangs,
Wrapt in her coozie plaid;
Nae mair she pous the gowans sweet,
That grow adoon the glade.

Nae mair she sits on daisy knows,
By bonny Kirtle's glide;
Nae mair she raxes doon the nits,
But lies by Lallan's side.

THE LAPLAND WITCHES.

FROM THE DANISH.

BY THE SAME.

Part I.

Beneath a darkling rock terrific,
Where hideous dash'd the waves below,
Deep in a cave liv'd hags prolific,
And rul'd the blust'ring blasts that blow.

Long mooring on the coast a skiff,
The Captain was a sturdy Dane,
Oft curs'd the Beldam's in his wrath,
And oft they wrought him dule and bane:

Long, long they strove to veer the rocks,
And leave the shelvings of the coast.
The grizzly hags still held him back,
And shook the shrouds with many a blast.

The Captain of the noisy crew
Went down into their darksome cave;
The whistling wind in horror blew,
And o'er his head loud lash'd the wave.

He had with miser's six-pence shot
A favourite of their mistic Queen;
Which, like a cat, purr'd on the rock,
And sung unto the billows green.

He enter'd in, the Queen did smile,
And orders gave, a filthy hag,
To seek the cave where whirlwinds boil,
And bring the Captain out a bag:

A bag fill'd full of direst fate,
To waft the Captain o'er the wave;
And when his hopes peer'd high elate,
To send him to his wat'ry grave.

They sail'd away far out at sea,
A dead and silent calm came on;
Of fatal knots unloosed three,
Which bound the fatal storm fast down.

The blast blew out, with dreadful burst,
A dire and damned hurricane;
And whirl'd the ship with howling gust,
Till whelmed in the briny main.

LOUISA:

A FUNERERL WREATH.

Said to be written by Buonaparte, the French Commander in Chief in Italy.

SONNET III.

Woe's me! my Love! and art thou set
So soon beneath the gloomy grave,
The cold, cold grave!

O! that with thee this weary head
Were on the peaceful pillow laid
Of one cold grave!

Our hearts with mutual love inflam'd,
'Tis meet should mix their cold remains
In one cold grave!

United once in link of love,
Our limbs one shroud should now enfold
In one cold grave!

SONNET IV.

Glide on with limpid lapse, thou glad-some rill,
And dimpling down the daisied meadow roll,
Ne'er may the blasts so bleak of Winter chill,
In icy chains thy warbling wave con-troul.

Once too, like thee---but ah! 'tis vanish'd quite
The vernal bliss, like some delusive dream---
Once too, my days, thro' scenes of green delight,
In fond meander flow'd, a gaily-gliding stream:

A gaily-gliding stream, o'er golden sand,
With gladsome murmur, pass'd my sunny days;
And join'd with jocund Loves, the Graces bland
Bless'd with their blithesome foot the myrtle-margin'd maze.

Now sad reverse! I glide no gladsome rill,
But wind thro' wild'ring waste my weary way---
Thro' wild'ring waste, th' abode of Winter chill,
And Night, grief-brooding Night! with gloomy wing alway.

And O! the sad, sad silence of my bank!
Unbroke, save by the wasted wail of woe,
Weak wand'ring down the weeping willows dank,
That drooping drink the bitter brook below:

Save by the groans, heart-rending groans that rise,
At rueful pause, from yon grief-haunted grave;
Or woe-wild shrieks that sudden pierce the skies,
And sweep with icy-wing my chill-fear-fainting wave.

But hark!---from either bank, the baleful cry
Of birds obscene forebodes the fatal shore:
Lo! lo! the gloomy dreary gulph draws nigh
Where sinks Life's feeble lapse---to glide alas! no more.

And sweetly-sad to me, thro' Night's dark deep,
Pervades, O voice of Fate! the funeral strain;
For, pleas'd beneath the cypress shade I creep,
And kiss the yew-clad mound of Pluto's calm domain.

Hail, holy Night! hail, hail, ye nether shades!
Whose death-dew-dropping boughs enfold
my freezing stream;
O let me sink amid thy hallow'd glades,
Unhaunted by the griefs of Life's unhappy dream!

O shroud, ye silent shores! the cheerless flow
Of life faint-lapsing to thy listless lake:
Pour'd forth from Fate's impoison'd urn of woe, [betake.
My bitter days their downward course
Receive, oblivious lake! a lover stream
That comes his Consort's previous rill to join;
To join beneath the ground a consort stream,
No fabled course, ye Domes of Death! is mine.

I come, my Love---I come, with faithful pace,
Thy track fond-tracing to the fatal shore,
There mix'd with thee my weary wand'rings cease,
And Fate our wedded waves shall part,
LOUISE, no more.

Dr. Wallis, a very famous grammarian, was in company one day with a learned Frenchman, who boasted much of the excellency of his own language, which could so happily express correlative ideas by words derived from the same root; whereas other languages, and particularly the English, were obliged frequently, for that purpose, to make use of such words as had no radical affinity: and to prove his assertion, he produced the four following lines:

LE CORDIER.

QUAND un cordier; cordant, veut corder une corde, [corde;
Pour la corde corder, trois cordons il ac-
Mais, si une des cordons de la corde decorde,
La cordon decordant fait decorder la corde.

These the Doctor immediately returned verbatim, into the same number of English verses; only substituting the pure English word twist for the exotic chord.

THE TWISTER.

WHEN a twister a twisting will twist him a twist, [doth untwist,
For the twisting his twist he three twines
But if one of the twines of the twist doth untwist, [twist.
The twine that untwisteth, untwisteth the

Dr. Wallis afterwards pursued a similar play upon two words derived from the same Saxon root, twa, twe, or twy, in the two following tetrastics

No. I.

Untwirling the twine that untwisted between, [twine;
He twirls with his twister the two in a
Then, twice having twisted the twines of the twine, [twain.
He twicheth the twine he had twined in

No. II.

The twain that in twining before in the twine, [twine;
As twins were intwisted, he now doth un-
'Twixt the twain inter-twixing a twine more between, [the twine.
He twirling his twister, makes a twist of

TO THE EVENING STAR.

BY THE REV. MR. BIDLAKE.

BRIGHT eye of pensive eve! resplendent orb
That o'er the misty mountain shinest clear,
Like a rich gem,
Upon an Æthiop's brow!

Thy lamp serene, my now benighted steps
Directs to that blest spot where dwells my fair,
Twin rivals who can boast
More pure, more bright than thee!

For not thy lovely light, that kindly cheers
The sullen frown of unpropitious night,
Is half so sweet as truth,
That beams in beauty's eyes.

Not all the little waking elves, that rise
From out their rosy bow'rs of velvet buds,
Where they had slept the day,
To dance thy rays beneath,

Feel such delight as does this breast, when thou
With radiant lustre shew'st the happy hour,
That leads from scenes of care
To still domestic bliss.

THE DESCRIPTION OF A STORM.

FROM THE SEA, A POEM.

BY THE SAME.

IN gloom enwrapp'd, and dusky tempests thron'd,
And terrible in ire, the rough south-west
Breaks forth. His mantle darkness, and thick night [skies
And mist confus'd. In show'rs the weeping
Profusely fall, and raging ocean roars;
Scar'd at the scowling of his angry brow,
Implacable and rough. Another, fell,
The dreary east, blows dry his arid breath;
Or southward winding, takes him vapoury wings
From all the fogs of Egypt and the Nile;
And shakes eternal inundations down.
Far from the polar North another comes,
Thy kingdom, keen relentless frost! and rides
On icy chariot furious, fast. He, dread,
His fierce artillery discharges large,
Of pattering hail, and sleet, and arrowy cold.
His fiery head around, for diadem,
Brisk lightnings play; and hoarse in thunder speaks
His awful voice. With these, equal in rage,
A demon troop of brother warriors rise;
Tornado ravaging, and whirlwind wild:
And all an elemental battle wage. [once
There, when relax'd, wanton and free, at
Dread o'er the gloomy months the tyrants rage. [ly arms
Calm smiles no more; nor spreads her still-
Across the bosom of the charmed wave.
Away she flies, susceptive of alarm,
To milder skies, and sleeps near spicy isles,
Lull'd to soft rest by songs of summer birds.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

April 19. MR. Reynolds, who is already known to the public as a dramatic writer, at Covent-garden Theatre, transferred his talents to this Theatre; and a new Comedy, written by him, entitled THE WILL, was produced.

The story of the piece is as follows:

Mandeville, who, with the wildness of youth, possessed an excellent heart, having involved himself in debt, and offended his father, after the death of his wife, goes in pursuit of fortune to India, leaving his infant daughter, Albina, to the care of Mrs. Rigid, an artful old woman. During his absence, he constantly remitted to Mrs. Rigid three hundred pounds a year, for the support of her and his daughter. The old woman conceals the supplies sent to her, and throws herself upon the protection of Albina's grandfather, whom she contrives so to incense against his son, that when the old man dies, he disinherits his son, and leaves all his fortune to his granddaughter, Albina.—Mrs. Rigid, who assumes the entire controul over Albina, has entered into an agreement with Veritas, the tutor of George Howard, a young gentleman who lives in the neighbourhood, by which, if she effects a marriage between the Tutor and Albina, Veritas is to give this corrupt governess half of the Mandeville estates, amounting to five thousand pounds a year. Albina, however, is attached to Howard, and is beloved by the latter. In this state of affairs, Mandeville arrives from India. As soon as he arrives, he is recognised by Realize, Steward of the Mandeville property, who immediately makes a demand upon him for money, and threatens an arrest upon non-payment. In this extremity Mandeville, debarred from the sight of his daughter, and unable to liquidate these demands, is assisted by the generosity of George Howard, who procures him an asylum in a neighbouring cottage. The tenant of this cottage, Old Rustic, had been discharged from his situation as game-keeper to the Mandeville estate, on suspicion of being a poacher, and, with his daughter, had been solely indebted for support to George Howard. Sir S. Cynic, an old testy batchelor, though professedly an enemy to the conjugal state, is not without a spirit of gallantry, and, therefore, when the daughter of Old Rustic applies to him in behalf of her father, he becomes enamoured, and visits her secretly at the cottage. While he is in the midst of his amorous avowals, Mandeville, accompanied by Howard, returns to the cottage, and Sir Solomon, to escape observation, hides himself among some straw in a recess, before which a curtain is drawn, but so ill secured that Dolly Rustic is obliged to fasten it up with Sir Solomon's cane-sword. To divide Howard and Albina, the villainous governess had induced the latter to believe that Howard visited the cottage from motives of regard to Rustic's daughter. To ascertain this fact, Albina assumes a naval uniform, pretending to be a Mr. Herbert, her own cousin. Having traced Howard to the cottage, Albina will not stir from it till she has seen him. He, therefore, appears; and conceiving her to be an impertinent swaggering boy, a quarrel arises; and as Albina threatens to wound him with her sword, he seizes the cane-sword which supports the curtain, and hence Sir Solomon is discovered. Mandeville having been thus discovered in his retreat, endeavours to shelter himself in an apartment of

Mandeville Castle, which was supposed to be haunted. To this apartment Albina is ordered by her governess; but perceiving that Deborah, the old maid who had been placed with her as a guard, is very much terrified, she imposes on her fears, in order to get rid of her: and tells her that the old Baron, said to have been murdered in that room, would appear when the bell struck one. Precisely at this period, Mandeville, who had been pursued by bailiffs, fires a pistol in the air to frighten them, and then breaks into the haunted room. Deborah flies away in horror, and Albina, terrified, conceals herself behind the bed-curtain. In this situation she is seen by Mandeville, who, as she still retains her naval uniform, takes her for one of his enemies, treats her roughly; but finding she sympathizes in his griefs, he trusts to her protection, without, however, revealing who he is, though earnestly desired to disclose himself. In this situation he is found by Veritas and the servants, who seize him: but Albina drives them away with the pistol, which they suppose to be loaded. She then resumes her female attire. Veritas, who is a well-disposed man, though he had been drawn into the schemes of the governess, having been made drunk by Howard, reveals the whole plan of the intended marriage, exposes the interested villainy of the governess, and produces a letter, *in which her artful suppression of the remittances* from Mandeville, and the subtle means which she had used to induce his father to disinherit him, are unravelled. Albina, sensible of the impositions that had been practised on her and her grandfather, in an interview with Howard, tears her Grandfather's Will to pieces, alledging, that her Father would have been the legal heir, if his character and conduct had not been misrepresented. After this explanation, Albina and Howard are united, justice is done to all parties, and the piece concludes.

Such is the general outline of the plot of this Comedy, but it is impossible to pursue it through the variety of its complications. There is certainly a strong interest in the piece, though it, in many parts, more than borders upon the improbable.

There seems hardly an adequate motive for the conduct of some of the characters, particularly that of Sir Solomon, who enters into all the artifices of the governess, without necessity or reason. But, however, though Mr. Reynolds has shifted his ground, there can be no reason to expect that he should altogether change his manner; and therefore spirit, whim, humour, and eccentricity, are to be found throughout. But it is sufficient, that while he makes his audience laugh, he also exercises the moral sympathies; and, striking at the feelings of the million, he may bid defiance to the frowns of criticism.

The Piece is much too long in representation; though the general merit of the performance prevented it from palling upon our feelings. There are some vulgarisms in the dialogue, which may be diverting, perhaps, as the *technicals* of a convivial society, but which do not accord with the general taste. These, we hope, will be omitted, as the Comedy will bear much retrenchment.

The Dramatis Personæ were as follow:

Sir Solomon Cynic,	Mr. King.
Mr. Mandeville, - -	Mr. Wroughton.
Howard, - -	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Veritas, - - -	Mr. R. Palmer.
Realize, - - -	Mr. Suett.
Albina Mandeville, -	Mrs. Jordan.
Mrs. Rigid, - -	Miss Tidswell.
Dolly Rustic, - -	Miss Mellon.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *February* 14.

THEIR Lordships met agreeably to the last adjournment. The Duke of Somerset, Lord Kenyon, the Bishop of Bangor, and several other Peers, took the oaths and their seats. Adjourned.

Wednesday, 15. Heard Counsel in a cross appeal between Ferguson and Gillespie. Adjourned.

Friday, 17. After hearing Counsel on the Scotch Appeal, Gillespie and Ferguson, their Lordships gave judgment, affirming the interlocutor of the Court of Session. Adjourned till Monday.

Monday, Feb. 20. Mr. Steel and other members from the Commons brought up a Road and two Inclosure Bills.

Tuesday, 21. Lord Walsingham having taken the chair, their Lordships proceeded to take into consideration the petition of Lord Lauderdale against the Earl of Errol's sitting in the House as one of the Sixteen Peers of Scotland; on which Counsel were called to the bar, when Mr. Adam and Dr. Moore appeared for Lord Lauderdale; Mr. Grant and Mr. Anstruther for Lord Errol; and the Attorney-General on the part of the Crown. Mr. Adam opened the case, and having given in the documents, tracing the grant of the Earldom of Errol down to the present Earl, the further hearing was postponed to Tuesday next, in order that the papers might be printed. Prayers were then read, and the trifling business being gone through, the House adjourned.

Wednesday, 22. Mr. Hobart and others from the Commons brought up four Bills, which were read a first time; after which,

Lord Moira presented petitions for relief from various debtors in different prisons, which were ordered to lie on the table. Adjourned.

Thursday, 23. Counsel having finished their arguments in the case between the assignees of Gibson and Johnson and the Trustees of the estate of M'Alpin, the Lord Chancellor took a slight review of the case, and then moved that the interlocutor of the Court of Session be reversed. Ordered.

Friday, 24. The Lord Archbishop of Canterbury moved, that the Bishop of St. David's be directed to preach a sermon before their Lordships on the Fast Day. Ordered.

Two Bills were received from the Commons, and their Lordships adjourned to Monday.

Monday, 27. Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty, importing, that in consequence of an unusual demand upon the metropolis for cash, the Privy Council had required the Bank to issue no more specie, till the sense of Parliament could be taken upon the subject. The Message being read, his Lordship presented the following Order of Council, referred to in the Message:

'Upon the representation of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, stating, that from the result of the information which he had received, and of the enquiries which it had been his duty to make, respecting the effect of the unusual demands for specie that have been made upon the metropolis, in consequence of ill-founded or exaggerated alarms in different parts of the country, it appears, that unless some measure is immediately taken, there may be reason to appre-

hend a want of a sufficient supply of cash to answer the exigencies of the Public Service; it is the unanimous opinion of the Board, that it is indispensibly necessary for the Public Service, that the Directors of the Bank of England should forbear issuing any cash in payment until the sense of Parliament can be taken on that subject, and the proper measures adopted thereupon, for maintaining the means of circulation, and supporting the Public and Commercial Credit of the kingdom at this important conjuncture; and it is ordered, that a copy of this minute be transmitted to the Directors of the Bank of England; and they are hereby required, on the ground of the exigency of the case, to conform thereto, until the sense of Parliament can be taken as aforesaid.

W. FAWKENER.'

Lord Grenville then moved, 'That his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration to-morrow, and that the House be summoned.'

The Duke of Norfolk admitted the propriety of postponing the debate; but was of opinion that no time should be lost in preventing specie from being sent out of the kingdom. He therefore moved, 'That no money, bullion, gold, or silver, in any manner, should be sent to the Emperor, or to any person out of the kingdom, until the sense of Parliament had been taken upon the exigencies which had occasioned so extraordinary and illegal an Order of Council.'

After some little debate, in which the Duke of Grafton and Lords Guildford and Moira supported the motion, and Lords Grenville and Romney opposed it, objecting particularly to the words 'extraordinary and illegal,' the Duke of Norfolk replied, that he would not withdraw these words, because he saw that, by so doing, he should have no chance of securing the rest of the motion.

The House then divided, Contents 5---Non-Contents 34.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, *December* 30, *(Continued.)*

MR. Fox agreed with Mr. Pitt, that the regret of the House ought not to be that of despondency; but what calamities were not to be apprehended from the continuance of a contest of four years? We were in a situation infinitely worse than when we engaged in it, aggravated too by the expenditure of two hundred and fifty millions of money, and an additional annual burthen of six millions on the inhabitants of Great Britain, not to mention the incalculable sacrifice of many thousands of valuable lives---A great effusion of human blood, and greater havoc and devastation, had not, during a similar period, taken place since the days of Alexander. The Minister was in the habit of amusing the House with elaborate details of the prosperity of the country, in contradistinction to the ruined state of the enemy's finances, and consoles himself with the reflection, that though our sacrifices be great, those of the enemy are still greater; and notwithstanding all his boastings, the enemy's demands are more extravagant than ever. So far from being in a progressive state of amelioration, our affairs were daily becoming more embarrassed, and the country subjected to additional calamities, from the prosecution of a war, begun without necessity, and conducted without ability.---We were perpetually told of the ruin of the French finances; one time they were on the verge of the gulph, and at another time in the gulph, alternately, as it suited his purpose. He concluded by moving the following amendment, which embraced the principal points of his speech:

'That your Majesty's faithful Commons have seen, with inexpressible concern, that the negociations with the Directory of France have unhappily terminated; consider it their duty to speak with that freedom and earnestness which becomes the representatives of a great people.---They regret, that from the memorials and other documents submitted to their consideration, your Majesty's Ministers appear not to have been so sincere in their wishes, nor unequivocal in their professions for peace, as the House had been induced, from their repeated declarations, to suppose.---The insincerity of the overtures for peace, which had

been made, is to be inferred from Ministers having insisted on the surrender of the Netherlands by France. This they have thought proper to term a *sine qua non*---while the enemy, profiting by the bad conduct and incapacity of these Ministers, urge their demands. But when only a very small portion of the enemy's territory was occupied by the arms of France; when the security of Holland might have been, in part, guaranteed by your arms; when your Majesty's allies were firm *in their union, and apparently sincere in their professions*, your Majesty's Ministers did not employ themselves for the purpose of procuring peace to Great Britain, and to Europe; but on the contrary refused to enter into any negociation with the French Republic; not for any well-grounded reasons; not because the Republic was really hostile to all other nations; but upon an insulting and arrogant preference to the forms and usages of the ancient courts of Europe, and by attempting to prove that Republican France could not maintain the accustomed relations of peace and amity.

'Your Majesty's Ministers, having accordingly advised your Majesty in your speeches from the Throne, to continue a war ruinous in itself, and rendered still *more so from the most calamitous sufferings, in consequence* of the defection of the greater part of your allies,

'Your faithful Commons will proceed, therefore, to investigate the causes of that misconduct, on the part of Ministers, which has involved the nation in these misfortunes.'

Mr. Dundas rose with great indignation, and declared, that he never heard from *the most envenomed Oppositionist such inflammatory and mischievous topics. For* twelve years past the Hon. Gentleman had let slip no opportunity of lugging into the debate topics of a similar tendency; but his speech on this occasion, followed up by his Amendment, was more dangerous than any thing that had fallen from him during that period.

The House divided, when there appeared for the amendment, Ayes 37---Noes 212. The original motion was then put and carried without a division.

Adjourned to the 14th of February.

Tuesday, Feb. 14. The Sheriffs of the City of London brought up a petition from the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Common Council, praying that a Bill may be brought forward to enforce the payment of small debts, and to supply the deficiencies of the existing laws. This Petition was referred to a Committee.

The Sheriffs presented another Petition, complaing of the insufficient accommodation in the River Thames for the encreased commerce of the Port of London, of the want of space on the legal quays for the necessary cartage, &c. and of the circuitous navigation round the Isle of Dogs. The Petition was accompanied by a plan, to which the Petitioners invited the attention of that Honourable House.

Wednesday, 15. The Order of the Day being read for the second reading of the Wet Docks Bill, Mr. Manning moved, that it be then read a second time, which was seconded by Sir Francis Baring.

Mr. Alderman Curtis said, that though the Bill had been considerably amended from the state in which it first appeared, there were still objections to many parts of it. These however, were not such as made it necessary for him to oppose the principle of the Bill, for its second reading. In the Committee, he would oppose those parts which appeared to him obnoxious. The city admitted the necessity of docks, and approved the Bill, and it went to the formation of them, but could not agree to the erection of warehouses.

Mr. Alderman Anderson was sorry that the Committee which was appointed last session had not given their opinion upon the merits of the two plans which were laid before them.

Sir W. Young was happy to find it agreed that something was necessary to be done; he would not decide between the merits of the two plans which had been before the Committee: but he would express his satisfaction, on perceiving that *they were now likely to be discussed with temper.*

Sir F. Baring supported the Bill, which was read a second time, and referred to a Committee.

Thursday, 16. This day being appointed to ballot for a Committee to try the merits of a petition complaing of an undue Election for Downton, there not being an hundred Members present at four o'clock, the Speaker adjourned the House.

A new writ was ordered for the Borough of Midhurst, in the room of the Right on. Sylvester Douglas, who had accepted the office of one of the Lords of his Majesty's Treasury.

Mr. Mainwaring prssented petitions against the Bill for the Relief of the Poor, from the parishes of St. Margaret, St. Clement, St. George, Hanover-square, St. Paul, Covent-Garden, &c. stating that it would, if passed into a law, prove injurious to the rights and property of the inhabitants.

Petitions are pouring in from all parts of the country against this Bill. They *are, indeed, so universal, that it will not be necessary hereafter to particularise* any place.

Mr. Anstruther presented the Bill for increasing the capital stock of the East India Company. It was read a first time. Adjourned to Monday.

Monday, 20. Mr. Canning brought up the subsidiary treaty concluded between *his Britannic Majesty and the Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt, which* was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. H. Thornton said he had a petition to present from 1,150 electors of Southwark, complaining of their having been deprived of the opportunity of voting, as they had no notice that Mr. Thellusson was ineligible.---They could not expect that the House would reverse their late determination; but they trusted that in future some alteration would be made in the existing law, and that the abuses would be corrected.

The petition was brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Tierney hoped the Hon. Member would follow up the petition by a specific motion, to take it into consideration. His situation was very unpleasant, as that petition charged him with having *assumed* the character of a Representative. The Hon. Member said the petition spoke the sense of the majority of the electors; in that he differed from him; he believed the majority would disclaim that petition, which had been obtained by circular letters sent to those who were inimical to him, while his friends were ignorant that such a petition was proposed. However general the prayer of the petition might be, it was usual for the Member presenting it to make some specific motion. He was certain the House would attend to any that the Hon. Gentleman should make, and he anxiously waited until such motion should ascertain his situation in that House.

Mr. H. Thornton said, he had done what he thought his duty, in opening the *general heads of the petition.*

Tuesday, 21. This day was occupied in ballotting for Committees to try the merits of the Canterbury and Tewkesbury Election Petitions, and in receiving various Petitions against Inclosures and Inland Navigations.

Wednesday, 22. Colonel Porter, after stating that he had read with considerable attention the petition presented, on Monday, from certain electors of the Borough of Southwark, said, that he found in it so much insult towards a Committee, of which he had the honour to have been a Member, as to render it necessary for him to make a motion upon the subject of it on some future day. He gave notice, therefore, that he would shortly make such a motion.

Thursday, 23. A Committee was ballotted for to try the merits of the Carlisle Election Petition. Several Petitions were presented against the Poor Bill, and one in favour of the Merchants' Wet Dock plan.

Friday, 24. A motion was made, and agreed to, 'That the Rev. Dr. Powis be requested to preach before the House on the ensuing Fast Day.'

Mr. Lushington rose to suggest the propriety of an indemnification to the merchants who suffered last year by importing foreign corn. After disclaiming any personal concern, he stated that when Government, by its utmost exertions, could only obtain 250,000 quarters, and when a Committee of that House thought a sufficient supply could not by any means be procured, these merchants sent bold and unlimited orders to every part of the world, which produced an importation of 700,000 quarters. But their success was highly prejudicial to themselves, as it

occasioned such a fall of price, that they lost from 60 to 70 per cent. This he thought a fair exception to the principle, that traders were not to call upon the public to make good their losses, and he should therefore move, that a 'Committee be appointed *to investigate the causes and amount of the losses sustained by* the merchants in importing corn into the country at a time of great public scarcity, and to consider of some mode of indemnifying them for those losses.'

This motion was carried, and after a few words from Mr. Sheridan, and a short explanation from Mr. Bushington, the enquiry was referred to a Committee, all members attending to have votes.

Mr. Adair moved for a Committee of the whole House on the Quakers' Relief Bill.

Sir W. Scott opposed the Speaker's leaving the chair. He was no enemy to the most *good-natured toleration; but when the private opinions* of a set of men trenched upon the civil rights of others, the inconveniences resulting from those opinions ought to be borne by themselves. Tythes were not merely a claim ecclesiastic---one half nearly were lay impropriations, authorized by law, before the sect of Quakers was in existence. These, as well as the others, the Quakers refused to pay, which was as reasonable as if a man, after purchasing nine-tenths of an estate, should refuse to pay rent for the remaining part.

Sir. W. Scott then asserted, that the acts of William III. which these were said to be meant merely to extend, were, on the contrary, intended not for the relief of the Quakers, but of persons paying tythes. It was not at this moment, when such strange ideas were gone about, that property should be put at the mercy of religious fancies. *It was a fact, that pamphlets had been distributed at the door of* that house, in which proprietors, of all descriptions, were pelted without mercy, as monopolizers of what was the common right of all. After several technical distinctions concerning the operation of the Bill, he concluded by reminding the House, that the attack and consequent demolition of tythes in France, was followed by the destruction of property, *and a ruinous interruption of the tranquillity of Europe.*

Mr. Serjeant Adair replied, and vindicated in strong terms the propriety of the Bill, which, he contended, would be highly beneficial to the proprietors of tythes, as it gave them a speedy process, instead of a vexatious suit. It gave them the amount of the debt, instead of the body of the debtor. As to levelling opinions, his sentiments were too well known to need explanation; but he would say that the best antidote for them was to render the property of the rich as little oppressive as possible to the poor.

The Solicitor-General denied that the great body of Quakers desired the Bill, or professed the scruples in question. Some were even tythe-holders, and others tythe-gatherers. The Bill was only calculated to call forth scruples in people who paid as well as others. In the course of his practice, he had known suits instituted against Quakers, but they always objected to the quantum of payment, and not to the principle. A Bill like the present had been brought in sixteen years ago; but as they could not substantiate the oppression and injuries of which they complained, it was thrown out by the advice of Lords Talbot and Hardwicke. For his part, he believed that the present Bill would injure one part of the community without affording any relief to the other.

Mr. Wigley and Mr. Wilberforce supported, and Messrs. Richards, Frazer, and Burton, opposed the Bill.

The House then divided, for committing the Bill 33---Against it 33.

The Speaker having given the casting vote for the Bill, it was immediately referred to a Committee of the whole House.

Monday, 27. A Member, whose name we could not learn, saw something very portentous in the way in which the enemy had landed 1400 men in Wales, and expressed his fears that it was their intention to quarter their troops upon the country in this curious manner. With this view of the thing he could not help sounding the alarm, and begged to know what motion it would be right for him to propose to the House.

The Speaker suggesting the propriety of his making a specific motion, he moved, 'That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, begging to be informed in what manner the enemy had effected a landing in Wales, and what was proper to be done on the occasion.' *(A loud laugh.)*

The Hon. Member then called out, 'Is there no Gentleman from Herefordshire that will second my motion?---Which not being done, it fell of course to the ground.

Mr. Pitt brought up a Message from the King, acquainting the House that the Privy Council had recommended it to the Bank to issue no more cash, till the opinion of Parliament could be taken. *(See the Lords report.)*

The Message being read, the Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that though he meant merely to move, 'That his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration to-morrow,' he thought it neccessary to inform the House that it would be proper to appoint a Select Committee, to inquire into the affairs of the Bank. From this he apprehended no danger, being perfectly convinced of the solidity and permanency of its security. At the same time, to guard against an extension of the extraordinary demands made upon it, he intended to propose the rendering of Bank Notes legal tenders, in particular cases hereafter to be explained.

Mr. Fox thought he should be remiss in his duty if he did not state generally to the House his ideas upon the present important subject. As far as the Minister's statement went, the measure he proposed might be proper: it remained to be known how far he meant to make Bank Notes legal tenders. If without limitation, he doubted not but the measure would be ruinous and mischievous. As to a Select Committee, he thought it should not only examine the affairs of the Bank, but enquire whether it is not the misconduct of Government, and the consequent deplorable state of our finances, that have brought on our present necessities.

Mr. Alderman Combe asked if Bank Notes were to be good and legal payment from Government to individuals.

Mr. Pitt was not prepared to give a precise answer to the question.

Mr. Sheridan was surprised that the consideration of such important papers as the King's Message, and the Order of Council, should be put off for a single day. The stoppage at the Bank, he said, was entirely an expedient of the Minister's, and alarming enough to demand immediate attention; nor would the necessity for it have occured if the Bank had not been so long identified with the Government. The cause of our present alarming situation wanted no explanation. We all knew that the ship had sprung a most dangerous *leak*; but it remained to be determined what was to be done with the *pilot*. One remedy he thought highly necessary, and that was, to prevent farther drains of cash to the Emperor, till the sense of Parliament could be taken. To trust a Minister who had so grossly abused confidence would be absurd; and to send more specie out of the country in such dreadful circumstances, would be an insult to common sense. We were arrived at the verge of bankruptcy, to which we have been so long endeavouring to drive the French, and it would be well if we did not fall into the gulph. Mr. Sheridan concluded by handing the following motion to the chair.

'That no farther exportation of specie or coin to the Emperor, or any other foreign Prince, shall take place until the sense of Parliament, upon a full review of the present exigencies, shall be ascertained.'

Mr. Nicholls seconded the motion, and among several severe remarks upon the Minister, said, that his refusal to answer the questions of Alderman Combe was an act of *atrocious arrogance*.

Mr. Pitt said he did think himself at liberty to discuss what the Hon. mover called the illegal measures of sending money to the Emperor; but he should say, that to decline exercising the discretion with which his Majesty's servants had been intrusted, might involve in it very serious consequences, even to the safety of Great Britain.

The Hon. Gentleman had inferred that the specie was only retained in the Bank, because it might be wanted for the use of the Emperor; but did he not know that there were domestic monthly payments, which must necessarily be made in cash? After several other remaks, Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day,

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 18, 1797.

EXTRACT of a letter from Sir H. Neale, to Admiral Lord Bridport, dated on board the St. Fiorenzo, at sea, March 9, 1797.

'MY LORD,

'I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that after having, (agreeably to your direction) with the assistance of Capt. Cooke, of his Majesty's ship La Nymphe, under my orders, reconnoitred the enemy's force in the outer road of Brest Harbour, Capt. Cooke informed me he saw two ships to the westward, standing in for Brest; in consequence of which we tacked, and made sail, close on a wind, for the purpose of gaining the weather gage, which being with ease accomplished, we bore down upon the ships together, having ascertained them to be two French frigates; and as we were not more than two or three leagues from Point St. Matthew, with a leading wind out of Brest, and the French fleet in sight from our tops, it was an object of great importance to be as decisive as possible in our mode of attack. As the largest ship was the headmost, we both engaged her very warmly, at the distance of about forty yards, and compelled her to surrender, after a short resistance. By this time the smaller frigate had arrived up, and being immediately attacked by both ships in the same manner as the former, her resistance, though better made, was not long: she struck her colours about nine o'clock A. M. The whole of the action was a running fight, and did not last more than half an hour.

'The ships taken are La Resistance, commanded by Monsieur Montagne, mounting 48 guns, eighteen pounders, on her main deck, and manned with 345 men. She is only six months old, built upon a new construction, and is in every respect one of the finest frigates the French had, and certainly the largest, measuring 45 feet in her beam. The other frigate, La Constance, commanded by Monsieur Desauney, mounting 24 nine-pounders upon the main-deck, and manned with 189 men: she is two years old, and a very fine ship. These are two of the frigates which landed troops in Wales; it is a pleasing circumstance to have completed the failure of that expedition. I am particularly happy to inform your Lordship that neither the St. Fiorenzo or La Nymphe have had any men killed or wounded, or the ships hurt. The St. Fiorenzo only having received two shots in her hull. La Resistance had ten men killed, the first Lieutenant and eight men wounded. La Constance had eight men killed and six wounded.

PARLIAMENT-STREET, MARCH 27, 1797.

This day Captain Drew, of the 45th regiment, and Captain Harvey, of his Majesty's ship Prince of Wales, arrived from the Island of Trinidad---the former with dispatches from General Abercrombie, and the latter with dispatches from Rear-Admiral Henry Hervey, which are as follow:

'SIR, *Head-quarters, Trinidad, Feb.* 27, 1797.

'On my arrival in this country, I did not fail to lay before the Admiral my instructions, and to consult with him upon the means to carry them into execution. I found in him every desire to co-operate in the execution of the views to which they were directed. The arrival of part of the convoy from England enabled us to proceed with confidence in our operations; therefore, as soon as the troops could be collected from the different islands, which were ordered to rendezvous at

Cariacou. The Admiral sailed from Martinique, which island he left with his squadron on the 12th instant.

'The precision with which the Admiral had given his orders to assemble the ships of war and transports, left us not a moment of delay. On the 15th, in the morning, the fleet sailed from Cariacou. On the 16th, in the afternoon, it passed through the Bocas, or entrance into the Gulph of Paria, where we found the Spanish Admiral, with four sail of the line and a frigate, at anchor, under cover of the island of Gaspargrande, which was fortified.

'Our squadron worked up, and came to anchor opposite to, and nearly within gunshot of the Spanish ships. The frigates and transports were ordered to anchor higher up in the bay, and at the distance nearly of five miles from the town of Port d'Espagne. The disposition was immediately made for landing at day-break next morning, and for a general attack upon the town and ships of war.

'At two o'clock in the morning of the 17th, we perceived the Spanish squadron *to be on fire; the ships burnt with great fury, one line of battle ship excepted,* which escaped the conflagration, and was taken possession of at day-light, in the morning, by the boats from our fleet; the enemy at the same time evacuated the island, and abandoned that quarter.

'This unexpected turn of affairs directed our whole attention to the attack of the town. The troops were immediately ordered to land, and, as soon as a few hundred men could be got on shore, about four miles to the westward of it, we advanced, meeting with little or no resistance. Before night we were masters of Port d'Espagne and *the neighbourhood, two small forts excepted.* In the morning a capitulation was entered into with the Governor Don Chacon, and in the evening all the Spanish troops laid down their arms, and the whole colony passed under the dominion of his Britannic Majesty.

'Copies of the capitulation, of the stores and provisions taken, are herewith transmitted.

'It is a peculiar satisfaction to me that there is no list of killed or wounded; Lieutenant Villeneuve, of the 8th regiment of foot, who was Brigade Major to Brigadier-General Hompesch, being the only person who was wounded, and he is since dead of his wounds.

'From the Admiral I have experienced every possible co-operation. Captain Woolley, of his Majesty's ship the Arethusa, and Captain Wood, of the Favorite sloop of war, who had been sent to reconnoitre in the Gulph of Paria, afforded us minute information of the situation of the enemy previous to our arrival. Capt. Woolley, who directed the disembarkation, shewed all the zeal and intelligence which I have experienced from him on all former occasions. To Lord Craven, who begged to attend the expedition, I am indebted for great zeal and exertion.

'Lieutenant-Colonel Soter, who is intimately acquainted with this country, has been, and continues to be, of very great use to me. I should not do justice to his general character, if I did not take this opportunity to express it. My aid-de-camp, Capt. Drew, of the 45th regiment, will have the honour to deliver this letter: he has served long in the country, and is capable to give such further information as may be required. I humbly beg leave to recommend him to his Majesty's favour. I have the honour to be, &c. RA. ABERCROMBY, K. B.'

Return of the Spanish Garrison of the Island of Trinidad, made prisoners of war, Feb. 18, 1797.

Royal Artillery---1 Captain, 1 Lieutenant, 43 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers, and Privates.
Engineers---1 Brigadier, 2 Captains, 1 Subaltern.
Trinidad Regiment---2 Lieutenant-Colonels, 2 Captains, 15 Subalterns, 1 Adjutant, 2 Ensigns, 1 Surgeon, 1 Chaplain, 405 Non-commissioned Officers, Drummers and Privates.
French Officers---1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Captains, 1 Subaltern, 2 Engineers.
Fifty men sick in the General Hospital.

Total of the Return of the Naval Officers and Seamen made Prisoners of War.

91 Officers---581 Marines---1032 Seamen.

ADMIRAL HARVEY'S LETTERS.

'SIR, *Gulph of Paria, Feb. 21, 1797.*

'I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that it having been determined an attack should be made on the island of Trinidad, both with a view to that colony, and to the Spanish squadron which had been there for some time past, the troops intended for this expedition from Martinique were accordingly embarked in the ships of war and transports, and I sailed from Fort Royal Bay the 12th instant, with his Majesty's ships the Prince of Wales, Bellona, Vengeance, Scipio, Favorite, Zephyr, and Terror Bomb, under my command. Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercromby embarked with me in the Prince of Wales.

'The Invincible had previously sailed for Barbadoes, with two transports, to embark a part of the 14th regiment, and the Thorn and Zebra were ordered to receive the detachment from Tobago. The Favorite was sent to St. Vincent to collect some troops from that island, and the whole were ordered to rendezvous at the island of Cariacou, one of the Grenadines, on or before the 13th; and, on my arrival at that island, the 14th, I found all the ships and transports were assembled.

'On the 15th, in the morning, I sailed with the squadron and transports, passing between Cariacou and Grenada; and on the 16th arrived off Trinidad, and stood towards the Gulph of Paria, when, having passed through the Great Bocas Channel, at half past three in the afternoon, the Spanish squadron were discovered at anchor in Shagaramus Bay, consisting of four sail of the line, under the flag of a Rear-Admiral, and one frigate.

'As the day was well advanced before I approached the Bay, and the enemy appeared in strength on Gasparaux island, which commanded the anchorage, by batteries erected for that purpose, I ordered the Arethusa, Thorn, and Zebra, to proceed a little farther up the Gulph, and anchor with all the transports. The Alarm, Favorite, and Victorieuse, were ordered to keep under sail above the transports during the night, and prevent any vessels sailing from Port Espagne.

'In the evening, just before dark, I anchored with the ships of the line in order of battle, opposite the enemy's squadron, within a random shot of their ships and batteries, and in constant readiness to prevent their escape during the night, which I suspected they might attempt, as all their sails were bent, and they appeared perfectly ready for sailing.

'At two o'clock in the morning of the 17th we discovered one of their ships on fire, and soon after three others, all of which burnt with great fury until near day-light, when they were entirely consumed. One of them having escaped the conflagration, the boats were sent from the squadron, and she was brought out without having received any damage.

'I have great satisfaction in acquainting their Lordships that this squadron of the enemy, commanded by Rear-Admiral Don Sebastian Ruiz de Apodaca, were destroyed or captured according to the list I herewith enclose; and although this service was effected without any other act on the part of his Majesty's squadron under my command, than being placed in such a situation as to prevent their escape, I am fully convinced that had they remained at their anchorage until the next day, the officers and men whom I have the honour to command would have completed, by their exertion and zeal, the capture of the whole, notwithstanding the advantage of their situation, under the cover of about twenty pieces of cannon and three mortars, which were mounted on Gasparaux Island, and had been placed there for the sole purpose of defending the ships in the Bay: that island, which, like the ships, had been abandoned during the night, was taken possession of soon after day-light by a party of the Queen's regiment.

General Abercromby, early in the morning, joined the Arethusa, and the troops were all landed, in the course of the day, under the direction of Captain Woolley, covered by the Favorite sloop, about three miles from the town, without opposition: the General took possession of the town the same evening, and on the 18th the Governor desired to capitulate for the whole island, and the articles

were agreed to, and signed the same day. Captain Harvey, of his Majesty's ship Prince of Wales, will have the honour to deliver this dispatch, from whom I have always experienced the greatest zeal and attention to his Majesty's service. I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.'

List of ships of war burnt and captured in Shagaramus Bay, in the Gulph of Paria, February 17, 1797, by the squadron under the command of Rear-Admiral Harvey.

San Vincenté,	84	R. A. Don Sebastian Ruiz de Apodaca, Capt. Don Geronimo Mendoza,	burnt.
Gallarado,	74	Don Gabriel Sorondo,	
Arroganté,	74	Don Raphael Benasa,	captured.
San Damaso,	74	Don Toref Jordan,	
Santa Cecilia,	36	Don Manuel Urtesabel,	burnt.

'SIR, *Prince of Wales, Trinidad, Feb. 24, 1797.*

'Be pleased to acquaint their Lordships that very few vessels of the enemy have been taken possession of at the surrender of this island; what have been captured are chiefly small craft of little or no value. Two merchant vessels and a French privateer were set fire to when the ships of war were destroyed. The other vessels at Port D'Espagne belong to neutral powers. Some naval stores, consisting of small cables, cordage, and sail-cloth, were found in the magazines on shore, which I shall cause to be embarked, and sent to Martinique.

I have the honour to be, &c. HENRY HARVEY.'

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 4.

Extract of a letter from Rear-Admiral Pringle, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, to Mr. Nepean, dated at that Settlement, on the 15th of January last.

'On the 31st ult. his Majesty's ships Jupiter and Sceptre returned here from their cruize off the Mauritius, having captured three small vessels, two of which they destroyed; the third, a brig, arrived the 12th instant. Captain Losack left that station on the 25th of November, having previously detached the Crescent, Braave and Sphynx, to look into Foul Point and Augustine Bay. On the 13th these last ships returned to this place, having captured five vessels, and also destroyed an establishment of the enemy at Foul Point, upon the island of Madagascar. I inclose Capt. Spranger's letter to me upon the subject.'

A letter from Captain Spranger to Rear-Admiral Pringle, dated on board the Crescent, Cape of Good Hope, January 14, 1797.

'SIR,

'I have the honour to inform you, that, in pursuance of my orders, I proceeded with his Majesty's ships Braave and Sphynx under my command to Foul Point, in the Island of Madagascar; and having landed the marines and small arms men of the squadron, and summoned the French Resident to surrender, I took possession of the fort and factory in behalf of his Britannic Majesty, and remained there till I had completed the demolition of the establishment, agreeable to my directions. The French had a considerable depot of arms and ammunition, stores and merchandize, for trading with the natives, the destruction of which must greatly distress the enemy, as the island of Mauritius draws its principal supplies of provisions from this settlement. I have also the honour to transmit you the capitulation of M. Rasselin, the Resident, who I sent, together with other prisoners, in a cartel to the Isle of France.'

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 8, 1797.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, from Colonel Graham, dated Head-quarters of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, at Vippach, March 20, 1797.

'In my last dispatch from Udine, of the 14th instant, I had the honour of informing your Lordship that the Archduke's head-quarters were just going to be moved forward to Paperiano, near Codroipo, in consequence of a report of the French army being in motion towards the Piave. This intelligence was soon after confirmed, with the additional account of General Massena's having penetrated by Feltri into the upper valley of the Piave, and defeated General Lusignan near Bellerno; but it was still doubtful whether their principal corps was advancing towards the Tagliamento merely to cover General Massena's column, or to undertake offensive operations. On the 15th General Hohenzollern, who had been left with a detachment on the Piave, retired behind the Tagliamento, where the Imperial army was cantoned. On the 16th, about ten A. M. the enemy advanced by the high road of Valvasone, and pushed some small parties of cavalry and infantry across the river, which, from the extraordinary drought of the season, was every where fordable; but these were driven back with some loss. A distant cannonade was then kept up during the rest of the day till four P. M. when the enemy having formed a very strong column of Demi-Brigade in front, intermixed with cavalry and artillery, advanced rapidly, and crossed the river near the upper end of the extensive and open plain, occupied by twelve weak squadrons. His Royal Highness's personal exertions could not prevent these from yielding to such superior force. After this successful attack by the enemy's left, their right wing crossed the river without opposition; but the progress of their numerous cavalry was checked by the steady behaviour of the regiment of Puis, posted at the head of the plain next to Codroipo.

'The rest of the infantry was under arms farther back, near their cantonments, and was not engaged. On seeing the enemy's force, which, both in cavalry and infantry, was greatly superior to that of the Imperial army, the Archduke ordered a retreat after sunset. The head-quarters were that night at Ontagnaul, and were removed on the 17th to Visco, behind Palma, which not being in a state of defence, was evacuated on the 18th; the head-quarters being removed to Gorice.

'On the 19th the enemy advanced towards the Isonzo, in two columns, above and below Gradiska, which served as a tete du pont over that river. Their left was repulsed in an attempt to storm Gradiska, but their right found little difficulty in crossing the river near Casseghano, though in ordinary seasons it is scarce any where fordable; and as they might there turn the left of the position of Gorice, it became necessary to abandon it.'

'The head-quarters came here this morning.'

ADDITIONAL SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

By Admiral Sir Hyde Parker's fleet, in the West Indies, the following captures have been made from the French: one of 6 guns and 40 men, by the Canada; three by the Magicienne; one of 24 guns, called the Brutus, which had done great mischief to our trade; and two others, of 10 guns each. The prizes are arrived at Jamaica. The Swallow brig also captured a small schooner privateer, (armed with swivels only and 18 men) on her way from Providence to Cape Nichola Mole; L'Africane French corvette, of 18 guns and 99 men, by the Quebec, Captain Cook; the General Leveu French corvette, of 16 guns and 18 men, by the Resource and Mermaid cutters; the Maria Topaze, of 10 guns and 64 men, by the Lapwing, Capt. Barton; the Galgo Spanish corvette, of 24 guns and 124 men, by the Alarm, Capt. Fellowes; La Legere French privateer, of 6 guns and 48 men, by the Bellona frigate; L'Espoir French privateer, of 14 guns and 48 men, by the Lapwing; a small French schooner, of 4 guns and 38 men, by the Matilda.

L'Impromptu and Le Bonheur French privateer cutters, carrying 4 swivels, each, were captured by the Nimble cutter, Capt. H. Festing, on the 7th of March, off St. Alden's Head; Le Voltigeur French privateer, cutter rigged, manned with 22 men, by the Eurydice, Capt. Talbot, off the Flemish Bank, on March 7th; the Surveillant French privateer, of 16 guns and 156 men, by the Alcmene, Capt. W. Brown, off the coast of Ireland, on the 7th of March; La Liberté, French privateer, of 4 guns and 18 men, off the Owers, on the 21st of March, by the Greyhound revenue cutter, Capt. W. Weston; L'Epervier French priva-

teer, of 7 guns and 29 men, by the Plymouth lugger, Capt. R. Elliot, off the Start, on the 22d of March; La Buonaparte French privateer, of 14 guns, by La Suffisante sloop, J. Witman, Commander, off the Start, on the 25th of March; L'Amitie French privateer, of 14 guns and 55 men, off the Land's End, by the Plymouth lugger, Capt. Elliott, on the 29th of March; La Bons Amis French privateer, of 6 guns and 32 men, off the Eddystone, by the Spitfire sloop, Capt. Sir John Orde, on the 2d of April; Le Prends Garde a Loup French privateer, of 6 guns and 28 men, by the Dover cutter, Capt. Sharp, off the Lizard, on the 3d of April.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRENCH ARMY OF ITALY.

BUONAPARTE TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

'CITIZENS DIRECTORS, *Head-quarters, Tolentino, Feb. 19.*

'You will find, subjoined, the report of Citizen Monge, whom I sent to St. Marino, with his speech to the Captains-Regent. When I arrive at Rimini, I shall transmit to you an account of the proposition which was made upon this occasion, and also of what I shall have done to testify the esteem and consideration of the French Nation for this ancient Republic.

BUONAPARTE.'

[This letter was followed by a speech from Citizen Monge, in which he tells them, that, as the states around them are likely to undergo some political changes, he is desired to inform the General in Chief (Buonaparte) whether there be any disputes respecting the frontiers of San Marino, and even whether any part of the territory of their neighbours be necessary to that Republic.

To this the Republic of San Marino made answer, that, content with their mediocrity, they feared lest the enlarging their dominions might in the end endanger their liberty; but they request a commercial intercourse with France, and the conclusion of a treaty to guarantee their existence.]

Head-quarters, at Tolentino, Feb. 20.

'I shall send you immediately the ten standards which we have taken from the Pope in the different actions we have had with his troops. You will find annexed a copy of a letter which the Holy Father has written to me, and of my answer.

BUONAPARTE.'

PIUS POPE, THE SIXTH.

'*Dear Son, Health and Apostolic Benediction,*

'Desiring to terminate amicably our differences with the French Republic by the retreat of the troops which you command, we send and depute to you, as our Plenipotentiaries, two Ecclesiastics, the Cardinal Maltei, who is perfectly known to you, and M. Caleppi; and two Seculars, the Duke Don Lewis Braschi, our nephew, and the Marquis Camillus Massimi, who are invested with our full powers, to concert with you, promise, and subscribe such conditions as, we hope, will be just and reasonable, obliging ourselves, under our faith and word, to approve and ratify them in special form, in order that they may be valid and inviolable in all future time. Assured of the sentiments of good-will which you have manifested, we have abstained from moving any thing from Rome, by which you will be persuaded of the entire confidence which we repose in you. We conclude by assuring you of our most perfect esteem, and in giving you the paternal and apostolic benediction.

'Given at St. Peter's, in Rome, the 12th Feb. 1797, the 22d year of our Pontificate. PIUS P. P. VI.'

BUONAPARTE, IN REPLY TO HIS HOLINESS THE POPE.

Head-quarters, Tolentino, Feb. 16.

'MOST HOLY FATHER,

'I ought to thank your Holiness for the obliging things contained in the letter, which you have taken the trouble to write to me.

'The peace between the French Republic and your Holiness is just signed; I felicitate myself in having been able to contribute to your personal safety.

'I entreat your Holiness to guard against the persons who are at Rome, who are sold to the Courts, the enemies of France, or who suffer themselves to be guided exclusively by the passions of hatred, which the loss of territory constantly engenders.

'All Europe knows the pacific inclinations, and the conciliatory virtues of your Holiness. The French Republic, I hope, will be one of the truest friends of Rome.

'I send my Aid-de-Camp, Chief of Brigade, to express to your Holiness the perfect esteem and veneration which I have for your person, and to entreat you to confide in the desire which I have to give you, on every occasion, proofs of the respect and veneration with which I have the honour to be

Your most obedient Servant, BUONAPARTE.'

Tolentino, 20th Feb.

'The Commission of Learned Men has made a good harvest at Ravenna, Rimini, Pecaro, Cona, Loretto, and Perugia; the produce will be immediately expedited to Paris. With this, joined to all that shall be sent to you from Rome, we shall have all that is beautiful in Italy, with the exceptions of a few pieces of art at Turin and Naples. BUONAPARTE.'

Paris, March 18. The King of Prussia has taken possession of the Lower Palatinate, and of a great part of Westphalia, which he is determined to keep till his expences at the siege of Mentz shall be completely paid. The Landgrave of Hesse is also arming, and is disposed to second the views of Prussia: Frederick William has appointed him Field Marshal General of his forces.

The state of the garrison of Mantua, when it capitulated, was deplorable. Of 24,000 men, 6000 were dead, and 9000 sick; and out of 4000 horses more than 3000 were eaten.

The King of Naples has sent Buonaparte a snuff-box, enriched with his portrait, set round with diamonds; and the Pope has presented him with a sword, enriched also with diamonds.

The following conditions of peace with the Pope are given as authentic:

1. His Holiness renounces the Coalition.
2. Cedes the Country of Avignon.
3. Renounces the Legation of Ferrara and Bologna.
4. There shall be a garrison at Ancona, and the Admiralty Offices of the harbour shall be confiscated by the French until a general peace.
5. His Holiness to pay 30,000,000 of livres Tournois; and furnish 800 saddle horses, and an equal number of draught horses.
6. Proper reparation shall be made for the murder of the French Minister, Bassaville, and a pension given to his family.
7. The French Academy at Rome shall be established on the same footing as in 1789.
8. All the monuments of the arts demanded at the time of the armistice shall be granted.
9. The French troops shall occupy the territory of his Holiness till the execution of this treaty.

As soon as the Pope heard of the fall of Mantua and Ancona, he fainted away, and is said to be still in a bad state of health.

No sooner had Buonaparte made peace with the Pope, than he sent back his troops in waggons, or by forced marches, to the Po, leaving only 5,000 men in Romagna and Ancona.

OBITUARY.

ON the twenty second of March, at his house in Stanhope-street, the Right Hon. Charles Fitzroy, Lord Southampton, a General in the Army, and Colonel of the Third Regiment of Dragoon Guards.

His Lordship, who was next brother to the Duke of Grafton, was born in 1737, and created a Peer in 1780. In 1758, he married a daughter of Admiral Sir Peter Warren, by whom he had a numerous progeny. He is succeeded in his title and estates, by George Ferdinand, his eldest son.

22. At his house in Bloomsbury-square, in a fit of apoplexy, John Boniet de Mainaudue, M.D. and Fellow of the Corporation of Surgeons in London.

A few days since, at Hillingdon-place, near Uxbridge, Mrs. Drake, relict of the late Admiral Francis William Drake, and daughter of the late Sir William Heathcote, bart.

Suddenly, Dr. Hayes, Professor of Music in the University of Oxford. The Doctor was supposed to be the largest man in England, as he nearly equalled in weight the celebrated Mr. Bright, of Maldon, in Essex. The remains of this ingenious Composer were interred with great funeral pomp in St. Paul's Cathedral, on Tuesday the 21st of March. The gentlemen and children of the three choirs sung Dr. Green's Anthem of

'Lord, let me know mine end,' &c.

Lately, at her house in Half Moon street, Piccadilly, in her 57th year, Mrs. Pope, of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden.

Tradition informs us that Miss Yonge (Mrs. Pope) was born about the year 1740. Her birth is not so authenticated as to enable us to statewhen it happened, nor the place exactly where; but her early years were certainly not passed in affluence: for she was at the proper age apprenticed to a milliner. Miss Yonge worked with the wife of Thompson, a very diligent and respectable actor now at Covent-garden theatre.

The talents of Miss Yonge at last attracted the notice of a friend, who introduced her to Mr. Garrick. we believe about the year 1768. At this time she was in her twenty-fourth year. Her features were never very expressive; but her figure was elegant, and her deportment graceful. Garrick thought her powers pointed at *Imogen*,---but she then did not look sufficiently juvenile, and he was at some difficulty to say what should be done for his *old Yonge*, as he punningly expressed himself.

At Drury-lane she played two seasons; but either her merits were not felt by the public or the manager, for she left London then for Ireland, and performed in Dublin, in the year 1770, at the little theatre in Capel-street: there the present Mr. Lewis acted with her, and pronounced her merits to be such as must eventually replace her upon a London theatre.

Miss Yonge, no doubt, had considerably improved herself by this excursion. She had become a ready and versatile actress; and Mr. Garrick, who had very accurate information, sent off Mr. Moody to Dublin, to offer her a *carte blanche*.

After remaining eight years at Drury-lane, the very high offers of Mr. Harris induced her to enlist under the banners of Covent-garden; and, for eighteen years constantly before the town, playing sometimes with, and always against, some of the greatest actresses this country has ever seen, she has, if not equalled in particular parts, exceeded in a wider scope of character, and, in generality, has acquired sufficient fame and the greatest attraction.

In the comprehensive language of a gentleman who had surveyed her journey through life in a profession perilous to the head and the heart---"I have known her a good child, a good wife, a good woman, and a good friend."

This lady was buried on Wednesday, March 22d, at one o'clock, in the cloisters of the abbey. She was followed to the grave by seven mourning coaches, and the family chariot empty. The age expressed upon her coffin was 52.

Lately, at Jamaica, Major Crosby, Nephew to Admiral Crosby, on his way

from St. Domingo, where he had distinguished himself as Deputy Adjutant-General to the Forces.---He fell a victim to that dreadful fever, by which, owing to the unfortunate and calamitous project of the West Indian expedition, England has been deprived of thousands of excellent officers. It would be difficult to do strict justice to this most amiable young man, and no words can better be applied to his disposition, than those of a noble historian, in delineating a character of former times:---'He was a young man of so virtuous a habit of mind, that no temptation or provocation would corrupt him: so great a lover of justice and integrity, that no example, necessity, or even the barbarity of war, could make him swerve from the most precise rules of it; and of that rare piety and devotion, that the country or the camp could not shew a more faultless person, or to whose example young men might more reasonably conform themselves.'

His countenance and manners were particularly interesting, from indicating the goodness and gentleness of his mind; with the greatest diffidence of himself, he constantly shewed a cultivated understanding, polished and improved by a knowledge of the world. His loss can never be too much, or too long felt, by those who had the happiness of his friendship; though no consolation can be so gratifying, as that it pleased the Almighty and ever benevolent Power to take one with so pure a spirit, and so justly prepared to meet the rewards of heaven, from this world of trouble, into that of eternal bliss.

Lately, Mr. Hodges, the well-known Landscape Painter; an artist whose merit should not be suffered to pass into the grave, without the tribute of respect. In his art, if he did not rise to the summit of Landscape-painting, there were in general strength, correctness, and taste, in his productions. His Paintings and Drawings of Asiatic Scenery are deservedly admired. With a modesty that always characterizes worth and genius, he retired from the prosecution of his art, conceiving that his place would be filled by men of greater merit. He had therefore, with the profits of his labours in the East, taken a share in a Provincial Bank, which, with his attention, his integrity, and the many friends his virtues and talents had procured him, would probably have proved a prosperous undertaking.---His personal manners were easy, affable, and communicative; and all he said was marked by good sense, truth, and simplicity. He has left to regret his loss a numerous train of friends, and a widow, who is one of the most amiable and accomplished women in the kingdom, though the delicacy of her mind has chiefly confined the reputation of her merit and abilities within the sphere of domestic intercourse and enjoyment.

April 3, After a lingering illness, Mr. Hall, Engraver to his Majesty, sincerely regretted by a large circle of friends for his many good qualities, and by every admirer of the arts for his great genius and merit in his profession.

Lately, John Townson, Esq. many years Director of the East India Company, and twice returned to Parliament for the Borough of Milburn Port.---He will be very long and sincerely regretted by every one who had the happiness to know him, and was acquainted with his numerous virtues. He was extensively charitable without ostentation, zealously patriotic and loyal, clear and sound in understanding, inviolable in veracity and integrity, nice and sympathetic in his feelings; neither misfortune nor danger could subdue the firmness of his mind; he was steady and sincere in his friendship, politely attentive and affable in his behaviour, and truly benevolent to all. But, as human nature is not infallible, if ever he betrayed an unguarded quickness of temper, it was only the irresistible impulse of the moment, instantly expiated by self-rebuke, and never leaving the smallest degree of rancour or ill-will, even against his worst enemy, if any enemy he had; in short, he was an honourable man, and a true Christian.

Lately, Col. Campbell. He died soon after reaching his Government of the Bahamas, and was the same Officer who conducted himself with such address and ability in a correspondence with the American General Wayne about three years ago. Colonel, then Major Campbell, commanded the British Post at the Miamis.

Lately, at his house in Austin Friars, Richard Grindall, Esq. F.R.S. Surgeon Extraordinary to His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and for more than 40 years Surgeon to the London Hospital.

Lately, at Water-Newington, in Huntingdonshire, John Kilburn, in very reduced circumstances, a person well known to many gentlemen of the turf, as a list-seller, and attendant in the stables at most of the races in the kingdom.---He had undergone various vicissitudes in life; had been a horse-dealer of some eminence, and in that line travelled into France, and other foreign parts; returning into England poor, he entered into several militias, and was at one time a serjeant in the Huntingdonshire; but his predilection for horses and the turf occasioned his getting rid of that situation. At a town in Bedfordshire, some years ago, he was, according to the turf phrase, quite broke down! It was in harvest; the week before Richmond races, near which place he was born; and to reach there in time he hit on the following expedient: he applied to a blacksmith of his acquaintance to stamp on a padlock the words "*Richmond gaol*;" which, with a chain, was fixed to one of his legs, and he composedly went into a corn field to sleep. As he expected, he was soon apprehended, and taken before a magistrate, who, after some deliberation, ordered two constables to guard him in a carriage to Richmond, no time being to be lost, Kilburn saying he had not been tried, and hoped they would not let him lay till another assizes. The constables on their arrival at the goal accosted the keeper with 'Sir, do you know this man?'---'Yes, very well; it is Kilburn; I have known him many years.'---'We suppose he has broke out of your gaol, as he has a chain and padlock on his leg with your mark; is not he a prisoner?'---'A prisoner! I never heard any harm of him in my life.'---'Nor,' says Kilburn, 'have these gentlemen, Sir; they have been so good as to bring me home out of Bedfordshire, and now I will not give them any further trouble; I've got the key of the padlock, and I'll not trouble them to unlock it. I thank them for their good usage."---The distance he thus travelled was about 170 miles.

At Thorney, in Cambridgeshire, the following melancholy mortality recently occurred in the family of a farmer, named Cave. On the morning of Tuesday, March 28th, he attended the remains of his daughter to the grave, and on his return home found his wife dead. The circumstance shocked him to such a degree, as to occasion an illness, which, on the Friday following, put a period to his existence.---A servant boy going to Peterborough for a Physician, was thrown from his horse, and had his thigh broken; and another domestic, who had been for some weeks ill, died on Monday following.

8. At Aston, in Yorkshire, between the age of 70 and 80, the Rev. Mr. W. Mason, who has delighted for near a century all admirers of English poetic literature.

This gentleman is one of the few authors who is entitled to the applause of the world, as well for the virtues of his heart as for the excellence of his writings. He was the son of a clergyman who had the living of Hull, in Yorkshire, where our author was born about the year 1726. He was admitted of St. John's College, Cambridge, where he took his degrees of B. A. and M. A.; and his poetical genius in the year 1747 procured him a fellowship in Pembroke-Hall, which, however, he did not obtain possession of without some litigation In the year 1754, he entered into holy orders, and was patronized by the late Earl of Holdernesse, who procured him a Chaplainship to his Majesty, and gave him the valuable rectory of Aston, in Yorkshire, where he chiefly resided till his death, and which he made a delightful retirement. He was also precentor of York. He married a young lady of a good family and amiable character, but of a consumptive constitution, which soon deprived him of her at Bristol Wells, as appears by her elegant epitaph in that cathedral. He was the publisher of his friend Mr. Gray's works, whose genius he estimated with a zeal of enthusiasm. He was author of the dramatic poems of Elfrida, Caractacus, a Masque called Cupid and Psyche, besides three volumes of poems, many of which are dramatic.

The commendations bestowed upon Elfrida and Caractacus in their original form have been seconded by an equal degree of applause since they were adapted to the stage. The first is perhaps the most finished; the second, the most striking performance.

Lately, At Epsom, the Rev. John Parkhurst. He was the author of 1st. A serious and friendly Address to the Rev. Mr. John Wesley, in Relation

to a principal Doctrine, advanced and maintained by him and his Assistants. 8vo. 1753. 2. An Hebrew and English Lexicon, without Points. To which is added, a methodical Hebrew Grammar, without Points, adapted to the Use of Learners. 4to. 1763. 3. A Greek and English Lexicon to the New Testament, To which is prefixed, a plain and easy Greek Grammar. 4to. 1769. 4. The Divinity and Pre-existence of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, demonstrated from Scripture; in Answer to the first Section of Dr. Priestley's Introduction to his History of early Opinions concerning Jesus Christ; together with Strictures on some other Parts of that Work, and a Postcript relative to a late Publication of Mr. Gilbert Wakefield. 8vo. 1787. Mr. Parkhurst was many years fellow of Clare Hall, Cambridge, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1748, and M. A. 1752.

Lately, at Hampsted, the Rev. G. Travis, archdeacon and prebendary of Chester, rector of Handley, and vicar of Eastham, both in Cheshire. This gentleman, the son of Mr. T. of Royton, in Lancashire, received the rudiments of his education at Manchester school, under Mr. Purnell, and was admitted a sizar in St. John's College, Cambridge, in 1761, under Mr. Abbot. He took his degree of batcheler, in 1765, and that of master in 1768. He was justly celebrated for his various knowledge, and particularly for his familiar acquaintance with the tythe laws; to which, if he had uniformly directed his researches, he might have passed through life with credit, or at least without literary censure. Unhappily, however, for his reputation, he undertook a task, for which he was by no means qualified, viz. to vindicate the much disputed passage in 1 John v. 7. and met with able antagonists, who exposed his want of critical acumen in every part of the controversy. Mr. Travis had not been familiarly accustomed either to Greek manuscripts, or to works of sacred criticism. He was, consequently, on entering into this province of theological polemics, a Tiro, compared with his antagonists. Griesbach, Porson, Marsh, and Pappelbaum, convicted him, at every turn, of palpable misinformation, if not misrepresentation. He was, however, of a temper not to be daunted; assertion was heaped on assertion, and the stronger the proof appeared of his *imperitia, the stronger was his pertinacity.* His labours, however, have proved not a little useful to the world, having excited a closer attention of learned men to the MSS. of Stephens, to the Valesian Readings, and the MS. at Berlin, &c. relative to the authenticity of the present text of the Greek Testament, than had been hitherto paid to those subjects. To his attempts to defend a disputed reading, we may probably be indebted for the restoration of the text to its original purity. Though a pluralist, and a man of respectable talents, Mr. Travis had little of the *stiffness* of a churchman about him, being remarkably affable, facetious, and pleasant to all. The universality of his genius was evinced by the various transactions in which he was concerned, and in all of which he excelled---presiding one day with propriety and ability at the head of a canal committee, the next superintending the sale of a lot of oxen, and the third, collecting, in his library, arguments in support of the doctrine of the Trinity. In his manners, the gentleman and the scholar were gracefully and happily blended. He was beloved and lamented by a very numerous circle of acquaintance.

Lately, at Mons, in the department of Jemappe, Citizen Varon, administrator of the department, and well known as a man of letters. He has been a very useful associate in many valuable works, in literature and the arts, and particularly in the celebrated travels of Vaillant into Africa; the editing of which was entirely by himself. He had spent many years at Rome, in translating the great work of the Abbe Winckleman, the *Monumenti Inediti.* At the time of the infamous assassination of *Basseville,* he was obliged to leave that city, with his fellow-countrymen. The enlightened patriotism and amiable manners which he evinced in the discharge of his last public function, had conciliated the affections of the conquered Belgians.

Lately, in Cecil-street, F. Eyre, Esq. many years an eminent Solicitor for Plantation Appeals, formerly a Representative in Parliament for Great Grimsby, and joint patentee with Mr. Strahan as King's Printer.

LIST OF BANKRUPTS.

Feb. 14. J. Ince, Lad-Lane, victualler. Peter Desmarais, St. Martin's-court, watch-maker. W. Brown, Vine-street, Minories, wine merchant. A. Anderson, Moore Street, Soho, victualler. B. Poyzer, Budge row, chocolate-manufacturer. R. Holmes, Little Bampton, Cumberland, dealer. W. Collier, the younger of Witney, Oxford, blanket-weaver. T. Peet, Nottingham, grocer. C. Percy, Goreing, Oxford, farmer.

Feb. 18. T. Greenland, Islington, money-scrivener. B. Simpson, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, eating-house keeper. W. Cramer, Upper Titchfield-street, Mary-le-bonne, music-seller. W. Tovey the younger, Bridge-yard, Lambeth, grocer. J. Hill, Wood-street, ironmonger. P. Gavey, Fenchurch-street, merchant. J. Moore, Great Yarmouth, merchant. J. Lunt, Standish with Langtree, Lancaster, dealer. J. Groves, Mosely, Worcester, dealer in horses.

Feb. 21. W. Tovey the younger, Union-street, Lambeth, grocer. J. Boles and T. Wright, Cheapside, warehousemen. T. Cates, of Dean-street, Soho, merchant. A. Morris, late of Spring Gardens, St. Martin in the Fields, money-scrivener. R. Hawkins, Sellack, Herefordshire, mason. S. Power, Birmingham, clasp-maker. W. Jones, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, porter-brewer. J. Dodson, Northowram, Yorkshire, horse-dealer.

Feb. 25. J. Hempel, King's Road, Chelsea, potter. R. Andrews, Bocking, Essex, victualler. J. P. De Druchy and P. Gavey, merchants. J. S. Gazely, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn Fields, merchant. A. Henriquez, Plummer's Row, Whitechapel, dealer. W. Fletcher, Bedford-row, scrivener. T. Fothergill, Fenchurch-street, money scrivener. J. Threlfall, and R. Hesketh, Liverpool, corn-merchants. J. Richardson, Grimsarth, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer. P. Pasgeter, Flushing, Cornwall, surgeon. J. Williamson, Bridgnorth, Salop, grocer. J. Windle, Earby, York, dealer. C. Scudamore and A. W. Collard, Manchester, manufacturers. W. and G. Hallen, Bridgnorth, Salop, woollen manufacturers. N. Moore, Wigan, Lancashire, grocer. E. Budd, Rumsey, Southampton, tallow-chandler.

Feb. 28. J. Law, Rotherhithe, ship-chandler. W. Harper and J. Wilson, of Castle-court, Budge Row, merchants. T. Smith, St. Martin's-le-Grand, warehouseman. S. Bottomley, Royston, Cambridgeshire, innholder. D. Orr and J. Labourn, Newcastle upon Tyne, merchants. T. Quickfall, Kingston upon Hull, dealer in spirituous liquors. J. Smith the elder, Burford, Oxfordshire, feltmonger. J. Hodson, Heaton Norris, Lancashire, innkeeper. L. Lockard, Manchester, manufacturer. W. Moore, Manchester, taylor. D. Hunt, Birmingham, buckle-maker. T. Thomas, Bristol, tallow-chandler.

March 4. R. Marsh, Nicholas lane, Lombard-street, stationer. J. Roberts, Bishopsgate Without, upholsterer. J. N. Coulson, East-lane, Bermondsey, brewer. J. Stewart, Queen's Arms, Wapping-street, victualler. J. Clarke, Scotby, Cumberland, tanner. E. Griffith, Burslem, Stafford, potter. T. Greenwood, Oxford, inn-keeper. E. and J. Roland, Liverpool, corn-merchants. J. Watson, Rotherham, York, grocer. J. Grafton, Evesham, Worcester, mercer. J. Kempster the younger, South Marston, Wilts, corn-dealer. J. Booth, Macclesfield, Chester, cotton-manufacturer.

March 7. B. N. Falkard, Ipswich, ironmonger. W. Townson, Clappersgate, Westmoreland, slate-merchant. J. Watson, Whitehaven, draper. T. Judson and J. Judson, Ridghili and Lanes, Ashton under Line, Lancashire, drysalters. H. Hatton, Westboughton, Lancashire, and J. Mason, Manchester, fustian-manufacturers. O. W. Thong, Huntingdon, dealer. E. Pritchett, Worcester, druggist. J. Waddington, Silk Willoughby, Lincolnshire, grazier. J. Hart, Wigan, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturer. W. Malkin, Manchester, dealer.

March 11. W. Weston, Oxford-street, Mary-le-bonne, victualler. W. Jarrett, Bristol, grocer. J. Horton, King's Bench Prison, bricklayer. W. Craile, Broadstairs, Kent, grocer. T. Weaver, Lower Thames-street, cheesemonger. S. Green, H. Green, and J. W. Killingley, Nottingham, merchants. T. Haydon, Bread-street, money scrivener. T. Lloyd, Catharine-street, Tower Hill, victualler. J. Griffith, Llanley, Caermarthenshire, tanner. H. Cowx, Maryport, Cumberland, tanner. W. Yates, Manchester, tallow-chandler. J. Griffith the younger, Alvandley, Chester, corn-factor. R. Milnes, Crow-Nest, Dewsbury, Yorkshire, dealer. J. Allen, Warrington, Lancashire, grocer.

March 14. C. Ward, of Hart-street, Bloomsbury, dealer. S. De Leon, Wilson-street, Moorfields, merchant.

March 18. H. Barnett, Crown-court, Little Russel-street, Drury-lane, merchant. J. Wright, Leadenhall-street, carver and gilder. John Stead, Portsea, Hants, bookseller. W. Sutton, St. Paul's Church-yard, dealer.



The Rt. Hon.ble Edm.d Burke.

London Publish'd 31st May 1797, by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR MAY 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

THE RIGHT HON EDMUND BURKE.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Review of the Life and Writings of Mr. Burke,	293
Wisdom and Folly, a Satire,	301
History of the Gypsies,	308
Character of the Pope and Modern Romans,	311
Sketch of the Life of the Great Earl of Mansfield,	314
Views of the French by the present War,	318
Two Voyages of Discovery,	322
Present State of the Spanish Theatre, concluded,	325
Tragical Relation of a Voyage from the Indies,	327
On Apparitions,	330
Remarks by a late Traveller in Spain,	331
Remarkable Preservation in the great Earthquake in Lisbon,	332
FREEMASON'S REPOSITORY.	
Essay I. on the Peculiarity of the Character of Masons,	333
Masonic Intelligence of the Grand Lodge,	335
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.	
Moleville's Private Memoirs of the Reign of Lewis XVI.	337
Wansey's Excursion to the United States of America,	339
Wives as they Were and Maids as they Are,	340
Influence of Local Attachment with respect to Home,	343
Gifford's Answer to Erskine,	*ib.*
POETRY: including Prologue and Epilogue to the Comedy of the Will. Epigram on a Certain Parson. Ode to Eloquence, by Mr. Bishop. Lines addressed to Mrs. Bishop, by the same. A Scotch Song, by E. S. J. On Idleness, by the same. Gogar and Dulach, from the Norse. Adam and Ellen, a Ballad,	345
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS: including the Italian Villagers and the Last of the Family,	349
Parliamentary Proceedings,	351
MONTHLY CHRONICLE.	
Gazette News.	357
Proceedings of the French Army in Italy and Germany,	359
Mutiny on Board of the Channel Fleet,	364
Obituary,	367

LONDON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE CAWTHORN, *British Library*, No. 132, *Strand*;

AND SOLD BY

SYMONDS, PATERNOSTER-ROW; and may be had of all the Booksellers and Newscarriers in Town and Country.

TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE Continuation of the 'Review of the Life and Writings of Mr. Burke' shall appear in our next. The vigour of mind and discrimination of character displayed in it will, we hope, compensate for the delay of its completion.

We shall be happy in the future Correspondence of the author of 'Wisdom and Folly,' as well as in that of MASONICUS.

A variety of favours are received, and shall be duly attended to.

Arrangements are forming for rendering this Miscellany still more deserving of the Patronage with which it is honoured.

This Magazine may now be had Complete in SEVEN VOLUMES, bound according to the Taste of the Purchaser. A very few complete Sets remain on hand; so that an early application is recommended to such Persons (Brethren or others) as desire to possess themselves of the most elegant and entertaining Miscellany hitherto published under the denomination of Magazine.

SUBSCRIBERS may have their Volumes bound by sending them to the *British Library*, No. 132, Strand.

PRICES OF BINDING PER VOLUME.

	s.	d.
Half-bound, Russia back	2	0
Calf, lettered	3	0
Ditto, gilt	3	6
Extra, with Masonic Embellishments	4	6

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR MAY 1797.

A REVIEW OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF *THE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.*

WITH A PORTRAIT.

WHETHER we consider talents, knowledge, or their direction and effects on human affairs, no man, of modern times, stands more eminently distinguished than EDMUND BURKE. It is not his genius only,—a genius of which we may see a vast expanse, though the bounds are beyond the reach of our vision;—a genius which, though it had not been cultivated by erudition, enlightened by all learning, and formed by science, must, even unimproved by art, by its own natural force have rendered its possessor infinitely superior to ordinary men;—a genius not only grasping and comprehending, but *appropriating* every subject of human knowledge, and making it subservient to its own great designs;—whatever it saw, occupying; whatever it occupied, possessing; whatever it possessed, employing; transmuting all other metals into that of which it consists itself, a metal malleable, ductile, and of the highest value;—which has rendered the character of this personage interesting and momentous. A very great portion of its importance is derived from the *direction* which his inclination, combined with the circumstances of the times, have given to his talents, and the consequences they have produced, and are producing, to mankind. The *effects* could not have proceeded but from great efficacy: the efficacy might have existed without the effects.

Whether the consequences resulting from the recent exertions of Mr. Burke's powers are, or are not, salutary—whether it would have been better or worse for his countrymen, and others, that he had given his talents a different direction—it would be premature to decide until after an investigation of his character and an examination of facts. Those who contend either the one or the other will readily admit, that few or none have had, and have, at this present moment, so powerful an influence on human happiness as Edmund Burke.

According to the censurers of this great man, 'his recent writings and eloquence afford the most extraordinary instances of powers of the first magnitude, misapplied to the most hurtful purposes, and producing the most lamentable effects. He repressed the increasing spirit of liberty, which would, if allowed to operate, have, by safe and peaceable means, effected in these realms a reform of abuses and corruptions, becoming daily more numerous, more extensive, and more destructive. His writings and eloquence were the means of obstructing the improving exertions of unfettered *reason*, and of again binding her in the chains of authority, prejudice, priestcraft, and tyranny. He stirred up an abhorrence of the French revolution, an alarm against all principles of freedom, because their abuse or excess, arising from circumstances not necessarily connected with them, had caused some disorders. Through his writings, eloquence, and influence, incidental excesses were identified with freedom itself. Emancipation from civil and ecclesiastical slavery was reprobated, because resentment for long suffered and long felt oppression had stimulated to violence against the oppressors. Monarchical, aristocratical, and clerical usurpers were defended, and were not only defended, but represented as martyrs in the cause of virtue, when deprived of power which they never had any right to possess. Those principles which have established our excellent constitution; for which a Somers and a Locke reasoned, a William and a Marlborough fought, a Hampden in the field, a Russel and a Sydney on the scaffold, bled; for the maintenance of which our illustrious Sovereign's ancestors were called to the throne: to preserve which they and he most solemnly swore; principles which drove slavery from this happy island, became generally reprobated from the writings of Edmund Burke. It was he that broke the Whig phalanx, indisposed the men of rank and property to a reform, which, before abuses were arrived at such a height, many of them had deemed absolutely necessary to the salvation of the constitution. He revived the doctrines of passive obedience and non-resistance, of unlimited submission to kings and hierarchs, doctrines fit only for a Laud, a Jefferies, or a James. He effected a fatal change in the British character. Having rendered the majority of his countrymen inimical to the French republic, and to the principles of liberty which gave it being, he prepared them for hostilities against France and freedom, and for joining the combination of despots. In short, according to them, Mr. Burke prevented the reform of abuses that had increased, were increasing, and if not speedily removed, must ruin the country; and by changing the sentiments of Britons, and exciting a hatred and alarm against the dissemination of freedom, caused a war, in principle absurd, unjust, and inexpedient—in event disgraceful and disastrous—in its consequences pregnant with destruction.'

This is the opinion which the opponents of the system and plans of the present Administration, whether high or low, learned or ignorant, able or weak; from a Lauderdale, an Erskine, a a Mackintosh, and a Fox, down to a Jones or a Thelwall, entertain of the conduct of Mr. Burke and its effects. However different the language, the assignation of motives, and reflections of the informed,

the polite, the candid, and the wise men in Opposition* may be from those of the ignorant, the vulgar, the narrow-minded, and the foolish, they all concur in deeming Mr. Burke the author of immense, incalculable, and irremediable evil to the children of men.

According to the admirers of Mr. Burke's recent conduct, 'he affords a most striking instance of powers of the greatest compass and energy employed in effecting the most beneficial purposes. His writings, eloquence, and wisdom, recalled Britons from the deluding errors of visionary theories to the salutary lessons of experience; from the abstractions of metaphysics, and the falsities of fanciful hypotheses, to the contemplation of their actual state of welfare and happiness; demonstrated to them the evils to which rage for innovation was leading its votaries; untaught them to prefer possible, but very improbable, acquirement to certain possession; persuaded them to look to their own history and experience, and not to the mischievous speculations of their neighbours. Seeing the increasing disposition in many individuals to sacrifice the constitution, and, consequently happiness, of their country to revolutionary doctrines, he warned them of the misery which they were ignorantly seeking; he excited the majority of men of talents, influence, and interest in the state, to vigilance and vigour in preserving their country. His perspicacity, from the first symptoms, fully comprehended the nature of the disease, and prognosticated its dreadful effects; stopped the infection from spreading in his own country, by prescribing efficacious preventives, and causing all communication to be cut off with the country in which the pestilence was raging. His genius was the agent of wisdom, his wisdom the minister of patriotism. He was the bulwark of the British constitution, of rational liberty, and of property; the champion who drove back the flames of Jacobinism from our battlements and fortresses; the preserver of our church and state in the various orders and gradations of their component members; the securer of internal tranquility and happiness: whose energy was the principal source of vigour, in external measures necessary to save this country from being overrun by French politics, and even dependant on French power; of measures which, though they have failed of complete successs as to continental affairs, yet have saved the constitution, and preserved the independence of Britain.'

Such is the opinion entertained of Mr. Burke by the approvers of the present system and plans of Government.

Those who do not concur in every particular of praise or censure of this personage with the supporters or opponents of Administration, agree with both in ascribing the prevention of reform, and the continuance of the present system, whether, on the whole, good or bad—the war, on the whole, whether right or wrong—chiefly and ultimately to the powers and exertions of Edmund Burke.

* The reader may see the terms of veneration, though regret, in which Mr. Erskine speaks of Mr. Burke; and if he wishes for a contrast, may compare them with the vulgar ribaldry, scurrilous invective, and audacious petulance of Thelwall, in what he calls his '*Rights of Nature*.'

As, in the general estimation, he is the author of effects the most momentous to mankind, even had his influence never have been felt in the former part of his life, had he been totally inactive during the American contest, and at every other period previously to the French revolution, had he never before been distinguished as a genius, a scholar, an orator, a politician, a philosopher, his history and character must be highly interesting to Britons and to mankind.

Biography is principally useful, by the discovery which it affords of moral causes, their operation and effects; by enabling us to trace action to mind; the modifications, habits, and affections of mind to their sources, whether original or factitious; and thence deduce rules and lessons of conduct.

The present sketch not admitting of that particularity of detail, which the life of Mr. Burke will contain, we shall confine ourselves to a few leading facts in his history, endeavouring to select those which are either important in themselves and their consequences, or illustrative of his character.

Edmund Burke was born in the town of Limerick. He derived his descent from a respectable family. His father, a protestant, was an attorney; a man of considerable ability, good character, and extensive practice. Mr. Burke received the first part of his education under Mr. Sheckleton, a quaker, who kept an academy at Ballytore, near Carlow. This quaker was a very skilful and successful teacher, and at his school were educated many men of considerable eminence. Under the tuition of this master, young Burke devoted himself with great ardour, industry, and perseverance, to his juvenile studies, and laid the foundation of a classical erudition which would have alone entitled ordinary men to the character of great scholars; but in him is only a drop in the bucket of his knowledge. Mr. Burke regarded his master through life with a respect and gratitude that did honour to both. For near forty years that he went annually to Ireland, he travelled many miles to pay his preceptor a visit.

Leaving school, Mr. Burke was sent to Dublin College, where he distinguished himself not only by surpassing all the students of his age and standing in academical exercises, but by an early display of his original genius. It has often been asserted, that Burke was bred a catholic, and studied at St. Omer's; an assertion now known to be as unfounded in fact, as absurd, when alledged as a subject of detraction. The mode of faith in which Edmund Burke was bred, or which he embraced, could neither 'dim the perspicacity nor narrow the range' of his penetrating and expansive mind; but if there be any so attached to a set of speculative opinions as to think a man's religious persuasion necessary to be taken into the account, in estimating his genius, his conduct, and character, we can assure such that Mr. Burke never studied at St. Omer's, or at any other popish, or even foreign seminary: he was bred, and has always continued in the protestant faith.

Soon after he had finished his education at the university, a vacancy happened in the Logic chair at Glasgow. A considerable intercourse had existed between the universities of Glasgow and Dub-

lin, owing in some measure, probably, to their relative position; but in a great degree to the fame of the eminent Hutchinson, who had been educated at Dublin, and always retained a close intercourse with Ireland. Mr. Burke applied for the professorship, but too late: the successful candidate was Mr. James Clow, lately deceased.

Disappointment of early views has been the occasion of advancement of several eminent men of modern times. Mr. Hume was an unsuccessful candidate for the professorship of Moral Philosophy at Edinburgh, and thence devoted to general literature talents which might have been confined to studies more peculiarly connected with his situation. A work more useful than even Hume could have produced in abstract philosophy—the '*History of England*'—would, probably, not have existed. Dr. Fergusson was disappointed in an application for a living in an obscure part of Scotland. Had he been successful, his literary and philosophical talents might have been lost to the world. The chair for which Mr. Burke applied would have been favourable to philosophical effort: but had he been successful, talents might have been spent in sequestration, which nature formed for public life.

Disappointed here, Mr. Burke betook himself to London, where genius, if vigorously exerted, judiciously directed and regulated, seldom fails of ultimate success. On his first arrival he entered himself of the Temple. Mr. Burke's finances were narrow, and the study of the law required time and expence. He soon began to feel, what seems the fate of all men of genius to experience in some degree, want of friends, want of money, with the long train of consequent ills. He sought and found relief in intellectual resources, which, if they did not instantly exalt him to independence, arrested the distresses which poverty threatened. He was compelled to earn a subsistence, by submitting to the drudgery of writing for diurnal and other periodical publications. To these he contributed essays on various subjects of politics and literature. These essays, although uniting information, reasoning, and composition, much beyond cotemporary writers, did not immediately enable their author to emerge from obscurity.

The first continuous work published by Mr. Burke was his book on the '*Sublime and Beautiful.*'

This essay he produced when a student in the Temple. Law he does not appear to have studied with very great zeal as a profession, although no man can be more completely master of either its details or general principles, as a subject of moral and political history and science. Hume informs us in '*his own Life,*' that though professing to study law, he found an unsurmountable aversion to every thing but the pursuits of general learning. 'While they,' (his friends) he says, 'fancied I was poring over Voet and Vinnius, Cicero and Virgil were the authors I was secretly devouring.' In like manner, works of taste genius, and philosophy, attracted Mr. Burke more powerfully than usage, decision, and statute. He preferred Longinus to Littleton.

In treating of the sublime, Longinus includes the pathetic, and even the beautiful, and indeed every excellence of composition. Mr. Burke saw and proved the difference between the 'Sublime and

Beautiful;' and considers each as connected with a branch of the pathetic: the former with the stronger and more violent passions, the latter with the mild and more pleasing.

The 'Sublime and Beautiful,' he shews, differ very essentially, both in constituents and effects.

In this essay, he displays a mind both feelingly alive to each fine impulse, and able to investigate its own operations, their objects and causes. He is a philosophical anatomist of the human mind. He is, in respect to taste and its objects, what Hutchinson is in respect to the affections, and Locke to the understanding;—the first who, by experiment and analysis, endeavoured to investigate an important subject of pneumatology. Like these two profound philosophers, his account of phænomena is just and accurate, though some of his theories may be incomplete, or even fanciful. Whoever turns his attention to subjects of taste, must see that his enumeration of the qualities which constitute sublimity and beauty is exact. Whoever is acquainted with literary history must know that this analytical enquiry is *new*. Mr. Addison, indeed, in his spectators on the '*Pleasures of Imagination*,' describes grandeur and beauty in general; but does not analyse either, so as to give a clear view of its constituents.* Many readers, who will admit the justness of Mr. Burke's enumeration, may esteem some of his hypotheses to be incomplete.

'Whatever,' says he, 'is fitted in any sort to excite the ideas of pain and of danger; that is to say, whatever is in any sort terrible or is conversant about terrible objects, or operates in a manner analogous to terror, is a source of the sublime.' That terror is a very great source of the Sublime, he very justly observes, and clearly and ingeniously illustrates; but in esteeming terrible objects, and those of analogous operation, the sole constituents of sublimity, he appears, like many men of genius, to be led too far by the love of system. Like Pythagoras, Burke, in some cases, errs from the tendency of a great mind to generalization. There are many objects sublime which are not terrible, and terrible which are not sublime. Magnificence, vastness, force, constituents of sublimity, and included in Mr. Burke's enumeration, excite either astonishment or admiration, sentiments totally distinct from terror. A viper is terrible, but not sublime: St. Paul's Church is sublime, but not terrible. But though in his theory somewhat fanciful, Burke is a perspicacious observer. In his enumeration of constituents he is accurate and comprehensive; in his assignation of efficient causes, often just, sometimes fanciful, always acute and ingenious; in his reasonings on final causes, wise and profound. To consider the Essay on the '*Sublime and Beautiful*' as an addition to literature, and an exhibition of genius,—it affords the greatest accession to the knowledge of a most important branch of pneumatology, and its appropriate objects, of any work which has yet appeared. Succeeding writers, who have rejected his theory, have done little more than copy the account of phænomena.—It displays

* See Life of Joseph Addison, by Dr. Bisset, prefixed to an elegant edition of the Spectator, with illustrative notes, (published by G. Cawthorn, No. 132, Strand), vol. i. p. 125.

the learning of a scholar, the invention of a poet, and the wisdom of a philosopher.

In the literary world the Author soon became universally known and admired, and was the intimate friend of the greatest men, in the various departments of genius, from the actor to the sage—from Garrick to Johnson. The latter, who stood among the ingenious and wise of his own countrymen, like 'Saul among the people,' pronounces the Hibernian '*the greatest man living.*' Indeed, among many, eminent for literary merit, the three kingdoms, at that time, afforded each a man greatly above the rest:—Johnson, Burke, and Hume.

Mr. Burke now became member of a literary club which met at the Turk's Head, Gerrard-street, and consisted of the following members—Dr. Johnson, Mr. Burke, Dr. Goldsmith, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mr. Cumberland, Mr. Richard Burke (brother to Edmund), Mr. Garrick, Dr. Barnard, (bishop, first, of Killaloe, now of Limerick, in Ireland), Mr. William Burke (cousin to Edmund), and Mr. Hickey, (an attorney). This society was, in the talents and learning of its members, not inferior to the famed Scriblerus club of the preceding age. Two of the number stand higher than even Pope or Swift. The greatest admirers of the wit, humour, and genius of these two extraordinary men will hardly consider them as equal either in capacity or fulness to Johnson,—in force, versatility, expansion, richness, and invention, to Burke.

However much the world is indebted to the separate efforts of these wonderful men, and also to the exertions of Goldsmith and other eminent literati of the Gerrard-street club, it does not appear that, like the chief members of the Scriblerus, they employed their literary labours in any joint work. Indeed this is not difficult to account for: Johnson and Burke were as different from each other in the *species* of their excellence, and direction of their talents, as they were superior to most men in the *degree* of their mental powers.

Swift and Pope were very similar in the species of their excellence and the direction of their genius. But though the members of the Turk's Head did not unite their talents in the production of any literary work. Such men must have derived very great advantage from mutual intercourse, communication of observations, and the result of separate experience, closely examined and ably discussed. Though they did not join their talents in one work, they exerted them severally in the club, by speaking or writing on subjects of literature. In the course of their exercises, a challenge was given by the chairman of the club to produce an exact imitation of the style of Bolingbroke. Mr. Burke accordingly wrote a pamphlet intitled '*A Vindication of Natural Society.*' This essay was a successful deception, and passed with literary men as a posthumous work of the splendid St. John. Imitation of Bolingbroke, certainly was not such a specimen of either the fertility of Burke's invention, or the force of his reasoning, as he could exhibit; but was an instance of that versatility which has since become so distinguished a characteristic of his genius.

The members of the Turk's Head, like those of the Scriblerus club, very frequently unbent themselves by light amusements and frolics. Dr. Bisset, in his '*Lives of the Writers of the Spectator,*' vol. i. p. 18,

makes an observation on the Scriblerus club, which may be applied to other literary societies: 'They often experienced the truth of Horace's observation, *Dulce est desipere in loco.* The time for *wits to play the fool* is when they are met together to relax from the severity of mental exertions. Their follies have a degree of extravagance much beyond the phlegmatic merriment of sober dulness, and can be relished by those only, who, having wit themselves, can trace the extravagance to the real source, and make a candid allowance for an *effect* which would not have existed but for a noble *cause.*'

The Turk's Head club indulged themselves in agreeable trifling, as well as important discussion. They often condescended to amuse themselves with constructing puns; among others the noted pun about sending stale peas to Hammersmith, because that was the way to (*Turn 'em-green*) Turnham-green originated in that society. Mr. Burke is said not to have been a very distinguished punster: in his oratory we do not meet with many puns. When he did pun, there was generally wit as well as play of words. Indeed those of the most distinguished wit, in the British senate, seldom descend to quibbles.

Mr. Burke, at an early period of life, became connected in intimate friendship with Mr. Hamilton, known by the name of *single speech Hamilton*, from an uncommonly excellent oration which he *once* delivered in the House of Commons. As Mr. Hamilton never distinguished himself at any other time in the *British senate*, his friend, Mr. Burke, has been supposed the composer of that speech. What has served to confirm the public in that opinion, is, that afterwards, when Mr. Hamilton went over as Secretary to Lord Halifax, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he prevailed on this Mentor to accompany him, and procured for him a pension of three hundred pounds a year on the Irish establishment. Mr. Hamilton distinguished himself by *a second* speech in the Irish Parliament, on a motion of Administration for suffering papist regiments to be raised in Ireland, to assist the king of Portugal against Spain. Mr. Burke was also supposed the author of this oration. From being believed to have been written in favour of employing papists as soldiers, a fiction arose that he was a papist himself. To give consistency to the story, it was reported he had received his education and principles at the college of St. Omer.

The time was now approaching when the great talents of Burke were to be displayed on the most splendid theatre for intellectual exertion. He returned to England. His pension, managed with strict economy, exempted him from the necessity of frittering great talents in ephemerous productions. He employed his time in collecting treasures of wisdom, especially moral and political knowledge and philosophy; attending at once to detail and generalization, fact and principle, usage and law. He still *occasionally* composed political essays for periodical publications. His writings in the Public Advertiser attracted the notice of that amiable and estimable nobleman, the Marquis of Rockingham, who remarked their uncommon ability, and soon sought the acquaintance of the Author. This may be considered as a GRAND EPOCH in the life of Mr. Burke, as from it *commenced his* POLITICAL CAREER.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WISDOM AND FOLLY:

A VISION.

No. I.

I LATELY happened to be reading a performance of Fielding, in which he represents *Signor Opera*, Miss *Novel*, Monsieur Pantomime, and other personages, as in high favour at the court of Queen Nonsense, and avowed enemies of Queen *Common Sense*. Reflecting on Fielding's description, I regretted, that the discerning mind and fertile genius of that author had not pursued the votaries of *Nonsense* through a greater variety of situations. I could not help amusing myself with fancying his talents employed in tracing and exhibiting the manifold characters, practices, and pursuits, at variance with Common Sense.

Musing on this subject, in an easy chair, I fell asleep; and the impressions of the evening being strong upon my mind, I dreamed the following dream.

Methought I was in sight of a range of very high mountains, rising from a deep valley, covered with a thick fog. Whilst I was contemplating the stupendous height of the mountains, a person of a mild, penetrating aspect, approaching, accosted me with great complacency, in the English language. Anticipating my intended question, 'Friend,' he said, 'the mountains which you see are the *Mountains* of Wisdom; and the plain is the Vale of Folly, a country very extensive, and at present still more populous. The principal provinces are Frivolity, Silliness, and Stupidity.

'Adjoining to it are the dynasties of Vanity and Obstinacy. The inhabitants of Fool-Land are far from being *all natives*: many of them are emigrants from the neighbouring country of Wisdom, allured by the accessibilty of her sacred Majesty Queen Folly. Her Majesty is indeed eminently distinguished for the affability of her manners, refusing admittance to no one who desires to visit her court. The *Aliens* generally pitch their abode in the province of Frivolity,—Silliness and Stupidity being occupied by indigenous subjects.

'Adjoining to the region of Folly is a neutral territory, frequently in alliance with Fool-Land, called *Dull-Land*. This joins on one side the lowest district of Wise-Land, called *Plain-Sense*. The Dullanders are often very useful to their upper neighbours; unless they have been spoiled by visiting the adjacent domains of Vanity and Obstinacy, and from thence passing into Fool-Land. As they are generally very plodding and exact, as far as their comprehension reaches, they are *serviceable drudges* to the Wiselanders, (or, as, for brevity sake, they are called, the Wise) in those details to which these will not deign to submit themselves. The Dullanders (or Dull) are particularly successful as *miners*; they can

dig with much more patience, through *dirty rubbish*, for the precious metals, than the Wise. The Wise are, indeed, much more sharp-sighted at discovering the best places for digging, as at discovering every thing else; but the Dull are the diggers. The Wise form the projects, the Dull get the gold. Dull-Land is also blessed with an excellent breed of *beasts of burden*; and particularly famous for those very useful animals, *Asses*.

My guide now touched my eyes with a salve, which instantaneously enabled them to see to an infinitely greater distance than they could have done before through the finest telescope, and, as I afterwards found, to see through the fog.

Surveying the mountainous country, now that my eyes were cleared and strengthened, I perceived that, like Etna, it rose gradually, but for a much greater space. I observed that it was divided into different regions or compartments, increasing in the two dissimilar qualities of steepness and fruitfulness, as the ascent rose.

One phænomenon struck me, which was, that it was indented by a number of dens, which participated of the fog that overspread the valley below. 'These,' said my guide, 'are dangerous passages, through which inhabitants even of the higher regions of Wisdom often either insensibly *glide*, or rapidly *plunge* into the valley below—*an easy descent, but a difficult recovery*. Many, however, of the subjects of Wisdom, who have occasionally visited her Stultan Majesty, or even sojourned some time at her court, do, by their innate and habitual vigour, regain the regions of Wisdom.' 'What is the qualification required,' said I, 'to become a subject of Wisdom?' 'Seeing,' answered my guide, 'and pursuing the most useful and pleasant *ends*, and applying the most adequate *means*. The qualification of a subject of Folly is habitually either to pursue *useless ends*, or to apply *inadequate means*.

'Turn your eyes to the right of the country you have been contemplating, and tell me what you discover.' 'I see,' said I, 'another mountain almost as high, and more steep, than Wise-Land. Heavens, what a grand and beautiful prospect! what woods and lawns, and streams! what delightful verdure! The top appears to be sublime, the middle exquisitely beautiful; but the lower part is grotesque, and seems to lose itself in the confines of Frivolity.' 'That,' said my guide, 'is Mount Fancy. Here are the vineyards and flower-gardens of Wise-Land. Observe their eminences, which so join Mount Fancy and Wise-Land, that it is difficult to say to which they belong. These are called the districts of Wit and Humour.

'Straight down from Wit and Humour, but at a great distance, is the region of Quibbles and Puns; thither the Dull resort when they get frisky, for the Dull are very fond of jokes, but can mount no higher than to the parts just mentioned. Formerly the Wise used very often to visit Pun-Land; but now generally keep to the upper regions of Wit and Humour, and leave the lower parts as a *playground* to the honest Dull, knowing that they can go no where else.

'*Turn now to the left, and tell me what you see?*' 'I see a gentle acclivity, but rising to a great height; abounding in corn of all sorts; pastures well stocked; kitchen-gardens, orchards, fruit-trees of every kind; oak, elm, ash, fir, and all trees most valuable for timber; horses, cows, sheep, hogs, deer, poultry, game of all kinds: *in short, a vast variety of production*, animal and vegetable.' 'These are the Hills of Knowledge, less picturesque and romantic than the *Mountains* of Fancy, but more useful. There are the farms of Wise-Land, her grazings, her forests, her fish-ponds.

'The food from the upper regions is extremely nutritious and savoury; *its excellence*, however, is relative to the strength of the eater's stomach, as the very same quantity and quality which nourishes and invigorates one, *will overload another, and be vomited up* crude, to the great annoyance of all that are near.

'The wines of the upper vineyards of Fancy are extremely high flavoured and strong, so potent indeed as often to intoxicate the very strongest head in Wise-Land, after a most plentiful meal of the best productions of the farm. From the middle vineyards the wine is also very fine, but more mild. From the lower it is brisk and bouncing, but without strength: it will *sicken* the drinker (who is accustomed to good wine) so soon as to prevent any danger of intoxication.'

'I observe,' I said, 'a fog adjoining the lower region of Knowledge, *much more shifting than that over Fool-Land.*' 'That is the fog of Ignorance, a waste land, now decreasing: and as the ground is cultivated, and the marshes drained, the vapours are fewer, and the fog less.

'What a fine air and bright atmosphere do these inhabitants of Wise-Land enjoy! I wish I was one of them. Pray introduce me to some of them.' 'I shall make you acquainted with the most distinguished personages: but that you may, from the contrast, more fully know their value, I shall first take you to the Court of Queen Folly. This is a levee-day, and her Majesty's levees never fail to be numerously attended. You will find her Majesty's *native subjects* much less amusing than naturalized foreigners, who, from having sojourned in other countries, have much greater variety than the aborigines of Stupidity.'

He then transported me into the court-yard of a very large palace, apparently of very flimsy materials, of a most irregular form, with an immense variety of heterogeneous decorations.

Over the principal gate a group of figures were engraved, of harlequins, monkies, opera-singers, cats, coffee-house politicians, owls, field-preachers, dancing-dogs, lecture-mongers, parrots, common-council-men, fed geese, attornies, sharks, courtiers, prostitutes, borough-mongers, pimps, spouters, magpies; a fine woman listening to a stupid fop, a beautiful mare gallanted by a jack-ass; with many other associations to be met no where else.

We entered an antichamber, where there was a great crowd of people, listening, with marks of very great delight, to a variegated *treble* of an Italian overture, as an accompanyment to the squeaking of a Spadone. Among those who manifested their delight with the

greatest distortions of countenance, was one person, who, my guide told me, was *quite deaf; another*, who, having devoted his attention exclusively to music for two years, found out that, '*Bobbing Joan and Water parted from the Sea*' were different tunes. I was surprised at the pleasure produced by the music, as it appeared to me merely *quick shifting of fingers*—not melody of sound, harmonious combination, or pathetic expression.

My guide told me that the *Wise* relished music more than the *Fools*; but that the Fools affected to relish it more than the Wise. The Fools, really ignorant of music, regard merely *difficulty of execution*: the Wise, the *expression and effect* on their own ears and hearts; quick shifting fingers not being, in their opinion, music, any more than any other species of *manual dexterity*.

We passed through sundry apartments, through rows of persons, many of them dressed with the most splendid and glaring finery, though evidently without any regard to the comfort of their person or the exhibition of their shapes. Costliness, and not convenience, seemed to be their principal object; and next to costliness, imitation. If one Fool was fantastic in the mode of his habiliments, hundreds more followed him, 'as dogs, &c.' The ladies had their faces and necks bespangled with jewels, which made no addition to their beauty, if they were beautiful; and if ugly, no more concealed or lessened that ugliness, than a nose-jewel in a certain quadruped renders its features more lovely and attractive.

Fashion, I found, was so prevalent, that to it beauty and grace were sacrificed. I saw many ladies, whom, from their motions, I discovered to be finely shaped, encumbered by gorgeous habits, which confounded and lumped together the whole economy of the female figure; and who, by daubs of stucco, had done all they could to conceal loveliness.

'Nothing,' my guide told me, 'more delighted Queen Folly than the sacrifice of beauty to fashion. Did Lady Broome or Lady Charlotte Campbell environ themselves with large sacks, hoop their lovely limbs in ponderous petticoats, shovel loads of gipse on their faces, crisp their flowing ringlets in the form of hedge-hog's quills, their attempts, though unavailing to deface beauty and disfigure symmetry, would charm her Stultan Majesty.'

We were at length ushered into the Presence-Chamber, where, high on a throne above surrounding crowds, containing fops, fine ladies, fidlers, dilettanti, dancers, harlequins, amateurs, connoisseurs, milliners, antiquarians, shell-gatherers, butterfly-hunters, fanatic-preachers, romance-writers, buffoons, blasphemers, and mob-lecturers, Queen Folly exalted sat, whilst these, and many other loyal subjects, paid their humble, but sincere homage; and many of them recounted their exertions in extending her Majesty's influence.

As her Majesty rose, those who were her greatest favourites were admitted to the high honour of saluting that part of her person, which, as the most glorious, had been next the throne. The personages so dignified were, in their turn, solicited by the most hum-

ble intreaties of those next them, to permit them to have a distinction of a similar salute of them; those, again, by others: so that, from the lowest courtiers, to her Majesty, there was a climax of kisses. Whether this was a chain of communication peculiar to the court of Folly I could not say, having never been at any other.

A person went up to her Majesty, and, after the usual ceremony, was accosted by her. He was, I found, a Cabinet Minister, named *Signor Opera*. 'My dear, my faithful servant, what have you to communicate? You generally bring good tidings. Pleasing to me are those parts of our literature which are dedicated to you. Almost every production which you countenance is hostile to Queen Wisdom. I defy the most acute of her subjects to prove that they produce any object to her mind. On the contrary, they lull asleep any of her subjects who ever attend to them. How have I been gratified to see the Wise-Landers, when contemplating *my favourites* of your *protegees*, either languid and listless, or bewildering themselves in searching for meaning where there is no meaning; while my own subjects, suspecting no meaning, thinking of no meaning, wishing for *no meaning*, enjoyed themselves with sweet inanity—laughed without wit, talked without sense, were in perfect unison with the performance.'

'I am always extremely proud of your Majesty's approbationee,' recited the Prime Minister of Folly. 'My opera *é sempre* devoted to the servicee of your sacred Majestee—*Mia Ecola Maritata.*' 'That,' interrupted the Queen, 'was one of the best that ever bore your name.' Shew me if any subject of Queen Wisdom can produce any such thing as *scolding in melody*. But it would be doing you, *mio caro Signor*, gross injustice to particularize any of your works as devoted to my service, when almost all are so *loyal to me*, that I cannot well prefer one to another.'

'That word *almost*, my liege,' said Opera, 'conveys a censure which I acknowledge to be just; but I trust I have *rarely* been the object of your displeasure; your wonted goodness will pardon a few slips. I have engaged a modern poet, who, I think, is thoroughly qualified to sing the *sweet strains of inanity*. But before I suffer him to dedicate a work to me, I wish your Majesty's judgment of an ode which he has just composed *in praise of* Inanity, or *Namby Pamby*.'

'I love the subject,' says the Queen, 'I hope the execution is equal. Let us hear it.'

After an overture, with many accompaniments, Mr. Lacksense, the poet, sung;

'O che dolce namby pamby!
O che dolce pamby namby!
Nambinaa pambinaa!
Nambinaaaaa pambinaaaa nambinaaaaa, &c.
O che dolce pamby namby!
O che dolce namby pamby!!!'

'Glorious song! glorious execution!' exclaimed that enraptured Queen. 'Who of my most favourite rhymers can compress more of the essence of *our own poetry* into so small a space? You have as completely excluded common-sense in these few lines as any of the *Della Crusca* school, (so deservedly dear to Queen Folly) after labouring through hundreds of verses. Glorious indeed was Della Crusca! glorious in himself—the cause in others of glorious effects! Much imitative nonsense we owe to his original powers.'

"Formosi pueri custos formosior ipse."

'With what rapidity versified nonsense, setting off from Della Crusca, spread from fool to fool. When Crusca announced himself by a love sonnet, Anna Matilda imitated it by a piece of nonsense almost equal to the original. Laura Maria followed next; then Carlos, Orlando, Reuben, Miranda, Leonardo, Adelaide—all was nonsense and Della Crusca!'

Thus Esop records, that where one ass has contributed his quota towards the formation of a river, other asses are equally liberal in their productions. The waters of the asses and of Della Crusca and Co. though less pure than those of Hippocrene, flow with abundance of ease. My subjects generally took to poetry; but to a poetry that marked their zealous loyalty to Folly. Laura Maria, Della Crusca, Anna Matilda—what they attempted established more and more (if after one attempt there had been any doubt) their claim to be indigenous subjects to Folly. With them, as with many others of my poets, the words of one of my greatest enemies are verified:

"Some have for wits, and then for poets pass'd;
"Turn'd critics next, but prov'd plain fools at last."

'Heaven confound Gyfford for driving my poets away from *that mode* of rendering me service! He hath done much evil to the cause of Folly: the Lord reward him according to his works! But though he silenced them as *rhymers*, he has not stopped them as *writers*. I have set Laura Maria to compose romances, in which she succeeds wonderfully; and writes as complete nonsense in prose as ever she did in verse.'

'Heaven forbid Gyfford attack the Otranto school of romances as he did the Della Crusca school of poetry; otherwise my dear Hobgoblins, the delight of every Fool, may be driven from the face of the earth.

'But Opera, how came you to countenance that old Spanish *Duenna*, Margery, I think, they call her? Is there any thing in her story friendly to me or mine? Is it not decidedly favourable to the enemy? Why did you suffer a work to be honoured with your name, *Opera*, which is so contrary to my interests and your practice? That *Sherry*, (so I think they call the author) is a native of the higher regions of Wisdom, a denizen of Wit and Humour. Why did you encourage such a man? *His very songs* are against me. That fellow has

done me much mischief, and will do me more, unless I can get him diverted to dissipation. I have heard it said that he supports a maxim totally incompatible with my authority—That shew and splendour are extremely absurd when nations are deeply in debt; and that talents and conduct ought to govern men, instead of court pageantry; and that kings are great in proportion to the happiness which they cause to their subjects: whereas my maxim is, that greatness consists in dress, equipage, and retinue. Sherry says, greatness arises from mind: I say it arises from milliners, jewellers, taylors, and coach-makers; and when I cease to say so, I shall cease to be called Queen Folly. You ought not to have encouraged my enemy.'

'I humbly intreat,' said the Minister of Folly (and oh that all Ministers were equally zealous for their Sovereign!) 'Your Majesty would vouchsafe to hear me. That Duenna made her appearance in a town of which, the principal inhabitants, the frequent visitors at your Majesty's Court, are yet much more attached to Wisdom.—Pure nonsense, the real essence, as your Majesty knows, of Opera, I found means to make pass current in the House devoted to myself: but wishing for a footing in the mansion of Mrs. Comedy, I allowed a piece dictated by her to take my name; and she, in return, allows her's to my pieces, containing as much as any of your Majesty's favourite operas; and also admits real opera, that is, sheer nonsense, to her own House. Witness, my liege, *Artaxerxes*—witness *Cœur de Leon*, in which an English army passes through Germany *in disguise*. I have, besides, often prevailed on Mrs. Comedy to lend her name to the works of my much respected friend Miss Farce: works which contain as much nonsense as any of my best operas. Your Majesty's candour will admit, that if we weigh the nonsense of modern comedies against the sense that has crept, once or twice, into operas, the balance is greatly in favour of Nonsense.'

'I admit your apology,' said Queen Folly; 'but abstain as much as possible from lending *your name* to such persons as Sherry.'

'Please your Majesty, nobody like him has lately asked for it. None at present are engaged in operas, but our own *Fools*.'

'Since the *Old Beggar*,' said the Queen, 'I was never so angry with any of your operas as with that *Duenna*.'

'I shall in my best obey your Majesty,' said Opera, 'and if I cannot altogether confine my name to *our own* productions in other places, your Majesty may be assured, that nothing that has a single grain of sense shall ever defile the virgin purity of *my own House*.

'One circumstance, please your Majesty, often obstructs our operas: *certain ladies talk so loud that there is no hearing us*.'

'Do these ladies,' said Queen Folly, 'acknowledge my authority?'

'They promote it strenuously,' answered Opera.

'Then we must indulge them. If they interrupt your nonsense, I suppose they bring as good of their own in its place.'

HISTORY OF THE GYPSIES.

GYPSIES are an outlandish tribe of vagabonds, who, disguising themselves in uncouth habits, smearing their faces and bodies, and framing to themselves a canting language, wander up and down, and, under pretence of telling fortunes, curing diseases, &c. abuse the common people, trick them of their money, and steal all they can come at. They first made their appearance in Germany about the beginning of the 16th century. Historians inform us, that when sultan Selim conquered Egypt in the year 1517, several of the natives refused to submit to the Turkish yoke, and revolted under one Zinganeus; whence the Turks call them Zinganees; but, being at length surrounded and banished, they agreed to disperse in small parties all over the world, where their supposed skill in the black art gave them an universal reception in that age of superstition and credulity. In the compass of a very few years they gained such a number of idle proselytes (who imitated their language and complexion, and betook themselves to the same arts of chiromancy, begging, and pilfering), that they became troublesome, and even formidable, to most of the states of Europe. Hence they were expelled from France in the year 1560, and from Spain in 1591. But the government of England took the alarm much earlier: for in 1530 they are described by stat. 22 Henry VIII. c. 10. as 'an outlandish people, calling themselves Egyptians, using no craft or feat of merchandize, who have come into this realm, and gone from shire to shire, and place to place, in great companies, and used great, subtle, and crafty means to deceive the people; bearing them in hand that they by palmistry could tell men and women's fortunes: and so many times by craft and subtilty have deceived the people of their money, and also have committed many heinous felonies and robberies.' Wherefore they are directed to avoid the realm, and not return under pain of imprisonment and forfeiture of their goods and chattels; and, upon their trials for any felony which they may have committed, they shall not be entitled to a jury *de medietate linguæ*. And afterwards it is enacted, by statutes 1st and 2d Ph. and Mary, c. 4. and 5th Eliz. c. 20. that, if any such persons shall be imported into the kingdom, the importer shall fofeit 40l. And if the Egyptians themselves remain one month in the kingdom, or if any person, being fourteen years old, whether natural-born subject or stranger, who hath been seen or found in the fellowship of such Egyptians, or who hath disguised him or herself like them, shall remain in the same one month at one or several times, *it is felony without benefit of clergy*. And Sir M. Hale informs us, that at one Suffolk assizes no less than thirteen persons were executed upon these statutes a few years before the restoration. But, to the honour of our national humanity, there are no instances more modern than this of carrying these laws into practice; and the last sanguinary act is itself now repealed by 23 Geo. III. c. 54.

It is incredible to think how this regular swarm of banditti has

spread itself over the face of the earth. They wander about in Asia, in the interior parts of Africa, and, like locusts, have over-run most of the European nations. In the reigns of Henry VIII. and queen Elizabeth, as we have seen, they were set up as a mark of general persecution in England; yet their numbers do not appear to have much diminished. Spain is supposed to contain 40,000 of these vagrants. They are less numerous in France, in consequence of the strictness of the police. In Italy they abound, especially in the dominions of the Church, on account of the bad police and the prevalence of superstition, which permit and entice them to deceive the ignorant. They are scattered, though not in great numbers, through Germany, Denmark, Sweden, and Russia; but their chief population is in the south-east parts of Europe, which seem to be the general rendezvous of the gypsy nation. At a moderate computation Europe contains more than seven hundred thousand of these vagabonds. For near four centuries they have wandered through the world; and in every region, and among every people, whether barbarous or civilized, they have continued equally unchanged by the lapse of time, the variation of climate, and the force of example. Their singular physiognomy and particular manners are the same in every country. Their swarthy complexion receives no darker shade from the burning sun of Africa, nor any fairer tincture from the temperate climates of Europe; they contract no additional laziness in Spain, nor acquire any new industry in England; in Turkey they behold the mosque and the crescent with equal indifference, as they do the reformed and the catholic church in Europe. In the neighbourhood of civilized life they continue barbarous; and, beholding around them cities and settled inhabitants, they live in tents or holes in the earth, and wander from place to place as fugitives and vagabonds.

They are passionately fond of ornaments; in which, however, they consult neither propriety nor consistency; they will wear an old laced coat, while the rest of their garments scarcely hang together. In Hungary and Transylvania, their summer habitations are tents; their winter ones holes ten or twelve feet deep in the earth, except such as keep inns or exercise trades. They are fond of plate, particularly silver cups, which they bury under the earth for security. Their principal occupations are, smith's work, or trinkets, or wooden ware, and horse-dealing; and in Hungary and Transylvania they are executioners of criminals, flayers of dead beasts, and washers of gold. The women deal in old clothes, prostitution, wanton dances, and fortune-telling. Notwithstanding these occupations, the majority of this people are lazy beggars and thieves. They bring up their children to their own professions, and are very fond of them. They have few disorders, except the measles and small-pox, and weakness in their eyes, occasioned by the smoke; and live to an advanced age, with a strong attachment to life. Their physic is saffron in their soups, or bleeding.

These people, however, appear to be distinguished by different

singularities in different countries. At least in the following circumstances the German gypsies differ widely from those we commonly meet with in England. It is a great feast to them whenever they can procure a roast from cattle that died of any distemper. It is all one to them, whether it be carrion of a sheep, hog, cow, or other beast, horse-flesh only excepted; they are so far from being disgusted with it, that to eat their fill of such a meal is to them the height of epicurism. When any one censures their taste, or shews surprise at it, they answer, 'That the flesh of a beast which God kills must be better than of one killed by the hand of man.' They therefore take every opportunity of getting such dainties. That they take carrion from a laystall, as is affirmed of the gypsies in Hungary, is by no means certain, any more than that they eat horse-flesh. But if a beast out of an herd dies, and they find it before it becomes rotten and putrified; or if a farmer gives them notice of a cow dead; they proceed, without hesitation, to get possession of this booty. Their favourite object is animals that have been destroyed by fire; therefore, whenever a conflagration has happened, either in town or country, the next day the gypsies, from every neighbouring quarter, assemble, and draw the suffocated half-consumed beasts out of the ashes. Men, women, and children, in troops, are extremely busy, joyfully carrying the flesh to their huts; they return several times, provide themselves plentifully with this roast meat; and gluttonize as long as their noble fare lasts.

The gypsies have, at least in Transylvania, a sort of regular government, rather nominal than real or effective. They have their leaders, or chiefs, whom they distinguish by the Sclavonian title, *Waywode*. To this dignity every person is eligible who is of a family descended from a former Way-wode; but the preference is generally given to those who have the best clothes and the most wealth; who are of a large stature, and not past the meridian of life.—Of religion, however, they have no sense; though, with their usual cunning and hypocrisy, they profess the established faith of every country in which they live. They also speak the languages of the respective countries, yet have a language of their own: from whence derived, authors differ. The only science which they have attained is music. Their poetry is ungrammatical indecent rhyme. They are in general lively, uncommonly loquacious and chattering; fickle in the extreme, consequently inconstant in their pursuits; faithless to every body, even their own cast; void of the least emotion of gratitude, frequently rewarding benefits with the most insidious malice. Fear makes them slavishly compliant when under subjection; but, having nothing to apprehend, like other timorous people, they are cruel. Desire of revenge often causes them to take the most desperate resolutions. To such a degree of violence is their fury sometimes excited, that a mother has been known, in the excess of passion, to take a small infant by the feet, and therewith strike the object of her anger, when no other instrument has readily presented itself. They are so addicted to drinking, as to sacrifice what is most necessary to them, that they may feast their palate with spirits. They

have, too, what one would little expect, an enormous share of vanity, which shews itself in their fondness for fine clothes, and their gait and deportment when dressed in them. One might imagine, that this pride would have the good effect to render a gypsy cautious not to be guilty of such crimes as subject him to public shame; but here comes in the levity of character, for he never looks to the right nor to the left in his transactions. In an hour's time he forgets that he is just untied from the whipping-post. But their pride is grounded on mere idle conceit, as appears plainly from their making it a point of honour to abuse their companions, and put on a terrible appearance in the public market, where they are sure to have many spectators: they cry out, make a violent noise, challenge their adversary to fight, but very seldom any thing comes of it. Thus the gipsy seeks honour, of which his ideas coincide very little with those of other people, and sometimes deviate entirely from propriety.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

CHARACTER OF THE POPE AND MODERN ROMANS.

FROM COUNT STOLBERG'S TRAVELS THROUGH GERMANY, SWITZERLAND, ITALY, AND SICILY, LATELY PUBLISHED.

TO-DAY and yesterday I have been in company with modern Romans. This morning I was presented to the Pope. This old man, who exercises his office with so much solemn dignity, is exceedingly pleasant and familiar in personal intercouse. I found him sitting at his writing-desk: he desired me to sit by him, and conversed with me, with animation and intelligence, on different subjects.

Pius the Sixth occupies himself in the cabinet, gets up in winter before day-light, and performs the weighty duties of the papal chair, with a knowledge of present circumstances, and with a firm mind.

The secretary of state, cardinal Zelada, is properly the prime minister. He is a man of much understanding and uncommon assiduity. He rises at four in the morning; and he seldom leaves the walls of the Vatican.

Cardinal Borgia is a man of great ardour, intelligence, and knowledge. He loves the learned, and is glad to see them assemble round him at his table.

A translation of the poem of the Argonauts, by Apollonius Rhodius, is now preparing by cardinal Frangini. His knowledge of the modern Greek, which he speaks with facility, was serviceable to him by rendering the ancient Greek more familiar.

The senator, prince Rezonico, and a count of the same family, understand and love German literature. I have made an acquaintance with the marchese Rangone, formerly the first minister of the Duke of Modena. He likewise reads the German authors with delight; and, to a noble character, adds extensive learning and real genius.

You perceive that interesting men are still to be found among the the great. I grant, indeed, they are *rari nantes in gurgite vasto.*

Most of the *principi marchesi*, and titled nobility, here, are ignorant; and have that arrogance which sleeps in barren ignorance, like earth unbroken by the plough. *But are there no such men among us?*

I am well aware, that in Germany there is a certain degree of information greater than in Italy; but would it not be increased, were we, who, perhaps, are more inclined to do justice to foreigners than any other nation, to overcome our prejudices against the Italians? prejudices of which many are only grounded on our folly. There are subjects enough to blame: serious subjects, demanding serious consideration: and such the love of truth will not suffer me to overlook.

The education of the daughters of the nobility is wretched. Hence, domestic happiness is rare. Domestic happiness is a source of tranquillity, of joy, and a preservative against vice; and I think it probable that this kind of happiness is better understood in Germany than in any other country on earth. With respect to myself, I can, with inward peace and delight, affirm with the good old poet, Walter,

> By travel taught, I can attest,
> I love my native land the best.

From the bad education of the women, domestic virtues, and with them the domestic happiness of the higher ranks are injured; and the poison of their vices sheds itself among their inferiors; whose passions, without this concomitant, are violent to excess. The people of Rome are rather led astray and bewildered, than, as some would persuade us, addicted to vice by nature. Where the climate inflames the passions, which are neither restrained by education nor curbed by law, they must rise higher, and burn with greater excess than in other countries. It is dreadful to hear that, in Rome, the population of which is estimated at a hundred and sixty-eight thousand persons, there are annually about five hundred people murdered. I do not believe, that in all Germany fifty men perish by murder within the same period. *But could this have been said of the middle ages?* And yet our nation has always maintained the best reputation among nations.

The people of Rome cannot be justly accused of robbery. A stranger is no where safer; but is more frequently plundered in most of the great cities of Europe. The Roman stabs his enemy, but does not rob. Anger is his stimulus; and this anger frequently lingers for months, and sometimes for years, till it finds an opportunity of revenge. This passion, which is inconceivable to those who do not feel it, this, most hateful of all the passions, the ancients frequently supposed to be a virtue; and it still rages among many of the nations of the south. The passions of the people of Rome are frequently roused, by playing at *mora*, though the law has severely prohibited this game; and, if they are disappointed at the moment of their revenge, they wait for a future occasion. Jealousy is another frequent cause of murder: it being with them an imaginary duty to revenge the seduction of their wife, their daugher, or their sister, on the seducer. The catholic religion, ill-understood, encourages the practice: the people being persuaded that, by the performance of

trifling ceremonies, and the inflicting of penance, they can wash away the guilt of blood.

All the assiduity of the present Pope is not sufficient to reform the police, the faults of which originate in the constitution of Rome. Many churches afford a sanctuary to the pursued culprit. Foreign *ambassadors* likewise yield protection; which extends not only to their palaces, but to whole quarters of the city, into which the officers of justice dare not pursue offenders. The ambassadors, it is true, are obliged to maintain a guard; but who is ignorant of the mischief arising from complicated jurisdiction? Many cardinals seek to derive honour by affording protection to pursued criminals. Could we find all these abuses collected in any other great city, many men would be murdered, though not so many as in Rome; but robbery would be dreadfully increased, which here is unknown.

Were I to live in a foreign country, and condemned to spend my life in a great city, it is probable there is no place I should prefer to Rome. In no place is the fashionable world so free from restraint. You may daily be present at the *conversazione*; and go from one to another. Numerous societies, in spacious apartments, are continually to be found, and the visitor is always received with the most prepossessing politeness. The intercourse of society is no where so free as here: you may neglect your visits for weeks or months, and undisturbed indulge your own humour. You may return again, after an absence of weeks or months, without being once questioned concerning the manner in which you have disposed of your time.

Do not from this accuse the Roman nobility, more than any other people of fashion, of a want of personal affection: the apathy of the great world is every where the same. The absence or the death of any man is in no country much felt in fashionable society; but every where, except in Italy, it arrogates to itself an insupportable tyranny over each of its associates.

In the great cities of Germany, we talk of being social: but what can be more unsocial than a company of men who sit down to a silent card party? The animation of the Italians obviates the degrading necessity of such parties. In company they play very little; but they converse with fire: and, notwithstanding their rapidity, many Italians express themselves excellently.

A sense of the ancient grandieur of Rome is not yet quite lost to the people. When the queen of Naples was last here, and at the theatre, she was received with great applause. Self-forbearance induced her to make signs to the people to cease their loud clapping, and their shouts of welcome. The people took this very ill; and, the next day, a person of my acquaintance heard one orange-woman say to another, 'Did you hear how the foreign queen despised our people last night? She must surely have forgotten that many queens, before now, have been brought in chains to Rome.'

SKETCH OF THE LIFE
OF THE
GREAT EARL OF MANSFIELD.

BY A LEARNED FRIEND.

HIS Lordship was sent, at the usual age, to the University of Oxford. He applied to the study of the Classics, and afterwards to the study of the Law, with great diligence.

For some time after he was called to the Bar, he was without any practice. A speech he made as Counsel at the Bar of the House of Lords, first brought him into notice. Upon this, business poured upon him from all sides; and he himself has been heard to say, he never knew the difference between a total want of employment and a gain of 3000l. a year.

He learned much of special pleading from Mr. Justice Dennison, and much of the Law of Title and real Property from Mr. Booth. He confined his practice to the Court of Chancery. His command of words, and the gracefulness of his action, formed a striking contrast with the manner of speaking of some of his rivals, who were equally distinguished by the extent and depth of their legal knowledge, and their unpleasant enunciation.

After he had filled, with great applause, the offices of Solicitor and Attorney-General, he was created Chief Justice of the King's Bench, in May 1756, on the decease of Sir Dudley Rider. He held that high situation for two and thirty years.

In all he said or did there was a happy mixture of good nature, good humour, elegance, ease, and dignity. His countenance was most pleasing; he had an eye of fire; and a voice perhaps unrivalled in its sweetness, and the mellifluous variety of its tones. There was a similitude between his action and Mr. Garrick's; and, in the latter part of his life, his voice discovered something of that gutturality, for which Mr. Garrick's was distinguished. He spoke slowly, sounding distinctly every letter of every word. In some instances he had a great peculiarity of pronunciation—'authority' and 'attachment,' two words of frequent use in the law, he always pronounced *awtawrity* and *attaichment*. His expressions were sometimes low. He did not always observe the rules of grammar. There was great confusion in his periods, very often beginning without ending them, and involving his sentences in endless parentheses; yet, such was the charm of his voice and action, and such the general beauty, propriety, and force of his expressions, that, as he spoke, all these defects passed unnoticed. No one ever remarked them, who did not obstinately confine his attention and observation to them alone.

Among his contemporaries, he had some superiors in force, and some equals in persuation; but in insinuation he was without a rival or a second. This was particularly distinguishable in his speeches from the Bench. He excelled in the statement of a case. One of the first Orators of the present age said of it, 'that it was of itself, worth the argument of any other man.' He divested it of all unnecessary circumstances; he brought together every circumstance of

importance; and these he placed in so striking a point of view, and connected them by observations so powerful, but which appeared to arise so naturally from the facts themselves, that frequently the hearer was convinced before the argument was opened. When he came to the argument, he shewed equal ability, but it was a mode of argument almost peculiar to himself. His statement of the case predisposed the hearers to fall into the very train of thought he wished them to take, when they should come to consider the argument. Through this he accompanied them, leading them insensibly to every observation favourable to the conclusion he wished them to draw, and diverting every objection to it; but, all the time, keeping himself concealed: so that the hearers thought they formed their opinions in consequence of the powers and workings of their own minds, when, in fact, it was the effect of the most subtle argumentation and the most refined dialectic.

But it was not by oratory alone that he was distinguished: in many parts of our law he established a wise and complete system of jurisprudence. His decisions have had a considerable influence in fixing some of those rules which are called the land-marks of real property. The Law of Insurance, and the Poor Laws, (particularly so far as respects the Law of Parochial Settlements), are almost entirely founded on his determinations. It has been objected to him, that he introduced too much equity into his court. It is not easy to answer so general an observation; it may, however, be observed, that it is as wrong to suppose a court of law is to judge without equity, as to suppose a court of equity is not bound by law: and, when Mr. Justice Blackstone informs us, that, under the ancient provisions of the second statute of Westminster, the courts of law were furnished with powers which might have effectually answered all the purposes of a court of equity, except that of obtaining a discovery by the party's oath, there cannot, it should *seem*, be much ground for such an accusation.

His Lordship was sometimes charged with not entertaining the high notions which Englishmen feel, and it is hoped will ever feel, of the excellence of the trial by jury. Upon what this charge is founded, does not appear: between him and his jury there never was the slightest difference of opinion. He treated them with unvaried attention and respect; they always shewed him the utmost deference. It is remembered, that no part of his office was so agreeable to him as attending the trials at Guildhall. It was objected to him, that, in matters of libel, he thought the judges were to decide on its criminality. If his opinions on this subject were erroneous, the error was common to him with some of the most eminent among the ancient and modern lawyers. It was also objected to him, that he preferred the civil law to the law of England. His citations from the Civilians were brought as a proof of his supposed partiality to that law; but they were rather occasional than frequent; and he seldom introduced them where the case was not of a new impression, so that the scantiness of home materials necessarily led him to avail himself of foreign ware. Sometimes, however, he intimated an opinion, that the modification of real property in England, in wills and settlements, was of too intricate and complex a nature, and for that reason inferior to the

more simple system of the Roman Usufruct. The frequent necessity there is in our law to call in trustees, whenever property is to be transmitted or charged, so as to be taken out of immediate commerce, appeared to him an imperfection; and he wished the nature of our jurisprudence permitted the adoption of the rule of the Civil Law, that, when a debt is extinguished, the estate or interest of the creditor, in the lands or other property mortgaged for its security, is extinguished with it. It will be difficult to shew any other instance in which he preferred the Civil Law to the Law of England.

He observed with great satisfaction, that during the long period of his Chief Justiceship, there had been but one case in which he had ultimately differed with his brother judges of the same court. That was the case of Perryn against Blake. He lamented the difference, but declared his conviction, that the opinion he delivered upon it was right.

He recommended Saunders' Reports. He observed, that the quantity of professional reading absolutely necessary, or even really useful, to a lawyer, was not so great as was usually imagined; but, he observed, 'that it was essential he should read much,' as he termed it, 'in his own defence; lest, by appearing ignorant on subjects which did not relate to his particular branch of the profession, his ignorance of that particular branch might be inferred.'

Speaking of the great increase of the number of law books, he remarked, that it did not increase the quantity of necessary reading, as the new publications frequently made the reading of the former publications unnecessary. Thus, he said, since Mr. Justice Blackstone had published his Commentaries, no one thought of reading Wood's Institutes, or Finch's Law, which, till then, were the first books usually put into the hands of students. He said, that when he was young, few persons would confess they had not read a considerable part, at least, of the year books: but that, at the time he was then speaking, few persons would pretend to more than an occasional recourse to them in very particular cases. He warmly recommended the part of Giannone's History of Naples, which gives the history of jurisprudence, and of the disputes between the church and the state. He mentioned Chillingworth as a perfect model of argumentation.

In the fundamental principles, either of the constitution or the jurisprudence of this country, no one dreaded innovation more than he did. His speech on the case of Eltham Allen [Allen Evans] shews his notions on the great subject of toleration. It was published by Dr. Furneaux. He was the first judge who openly discountenanced prosecutions on the Popery laws.

To these may be added a speech against the suspending and dispensing Prerogative, printed in Mr. Almon's collection. It is an invaluable composition, and presents, perhaps, the clearest notions that have yet appeared in print, of this mysterious and delicate part of the law. Much of his manner of arguing, and his turn of expression, is discoverable in it. It cannot, however, be considered as his genuine speech: it is at least three times the size of the speech really delivered by him. He obtained by it a compleat triumph over Lord Camden and Lord Chatham.

Though he was so far a friend to toleration, as not to wish for an extension of the laws enacted against Dissenters, or to wish the existing laws rigidly enforced against them, yet he was a friend to the Corporation and Test Laws, and considered them as bulwarks of the Constitution, which it might be dangerous to remove. On every occasion he reprobated the discussion of abstract principles, and inculcated the maxim, that the exchange of the *well* for the *better* was a dangerous experiment, and scarcely ever to be hazarded.

It has been argued, that his knowledge of the law was by no means profound, and that his great professional eminence was owing more to his oratory than to his knowledge. This was an early charge against him. Mr. Pope alludes to it in these lines:

> The Temple late two brother Sergeants saw,
> Who deem'd each other oracles of law;
> Each had a gravity would make you split,
> And shook his head at MURRAY as a wit.
>
> IMITATIONS OF HORACE, B. II. EPIST. 2.

Perhaps the opinion was founded on the notion which many entertain, that the study of the polite arts is incompatible with a profound knowledge of the law; not recollecting, that the human mind necessarily requires some relaxation, and that a change of study is the greatest and most natural of all relaxations, to a mind engaged in professional pursuits. Besides, the *commune vinculum* between all branches of learning preserves the habits of application, of thinking, and of judging which are lost in the modes of dissipation usually resorted to for relaxation. The Chancellor D'Aguesseau, and even the stern Du Moulin, were eminently distinguished by their general literature. Lord Bacon's various and profound knowledge is universally known; and many works of Lord Hale are published, which shew, that to the deepest and most extensive knowledge of all the branches of the law, the constitution, and the antiquities of his country, he united a general acquaintance with the history of other nations; that he had given much of his time to the study of theology; that he occasionally sacrificed to the Muses, and spent some time in the curious and instructive amusements of experimental philosophy.

To decide on his Lordship's knowledge of the law, a serious perusal of his arguments, as Counsel, in Mr. Atkins's Reports, and of his speeches, as Judge, in Sir James Burrow's, Mr. Douglas's, and Mr. Cowper's Reports, is absolutely necessary. If the former be compared with the arguments of his contemporaries, many of whom were men of the profoundest knowlege that ever appeared at the Chancery Bar, it will not be discovered, that in learning or research, in application of principles or in recollection of cases, his arguments are any wise inferior to those of the most eminent among them. Neither will he suffer by the comparison, if his speeches in giving his judgments from the Bench are compared with those of the Counsel at the Bar. It is easy to imagine, that, on some one occasion, a Judge, with his Lordship's mental endowments, by a particular application to the learning immediately referrible to the case

in question, and by consulting with persons eminently skilled in that particular branch of legal lore, may, with a very small stock of real knowledge of his own, express himself with a great appearance of extensive and recondite erudition. This, however, can be the case but seldom, the calls upon a Chief Justice of the King's Bench for a full exertion of all his natural and acquired endowments being incessant. There is hardly a day of business in his Court, in which a disclosure of his knowledge, or of his want of it, is not forced from him.

Considering his Lordship's decisions separately, it will appear, that, on all occasions, he was perfectly master of the case before him, and apprised of every principle of law, and every adjudication of the Courts, immediately or remotely applicable to it. Considering them collectively, they will be found to form a complete code of jurisprudence on some of the most important branches of our law; a system founded on principles equally liberal and just, admirably suited to the genius and circumstances of the age, and happily blending the venerable doctrines of the old law with the learning and refinement of modern times; the work of a mind nobly gifted by Nature, and informed with every kind of learning which could serve for use and ornament.

It was not on great occasions only that his Lordship's talents were conspicuous: they were equally discoverable in the common business of the Court. *Par negotiis, neque supra,* was never more applicable than to the discernment, perseverance, abilities, and good-humour with which he conducted himself in that part of his office. The late Earl of Sandwich said of him, 'that his talents were more for common use, and more at his finger ends, than those of any other person he had known.' But his highest praise is, that his private virtues were allowed by all, and his personal integrity was never called in question. He resigned his office on the 3d of June 1788.

DEVELOPEMENT OF THE VIEWS OF THE FRENCH NATION.

EXTRACTED FROM THE VALUBLE WORK OF MATTHIAS KOOPS, ESQ. ON THAT SUBJECT, HIGHLY DESEVING THE ATTENTION OF BRITONS AT THIS IMPORTANT CRISIS.

This work is accompanied with maps of the Rhine, Maese, and Scheldt, from the survey of M. Koops.

IN the reign of Louis the Fourteenth a systematic plan was devised for the aggrandisement of France and the diminution of the power of England. On that system of aggrandisement there was but one mind; but two violent factions arose about the means. The first was for obtaining their object by acquiring an ascendency on the continent. The latter, which proved ultimately the most powerful, wished France to direct her attention solely to her marine, to feed it by an increase of commerce, to engage the maritime nations of Europe in her interests, and thereby to overpower England on her own element. They contended that it was England which deranged the

whole continental system of Europe; and that if she were disabled, the powers on the continent would fall into their proper subordination. This party, it appears, has acted uniformly on this principle from its first establishment to the present moment. Their object till the revolution was but faintly discovered; but it is now too self-evident to be for a moment disputed. Whether the friends of monarchy, the authors of the guillotine and pike, or the Moderates, held the reigns of power in that country, this object, as a ruling principle, was pursued by all. There now remains not a port on the Mediterranean open to British commerce. Holland and Spain are already within the vortex of French power, and engaged in a war against us for the destruction of our navy and trade. Portugal, it is feared, will soon be obliged to shut her ports against us. She has combined with a northern monarch to deprive us of all intercourse with the city of Hamburgh and the northern part of Germany. But what is of still greater importance, because it will be in their power to retain it hereafter, the French will acquire, by the free-navigation of the Rhine, the Maese, add the Scheldt, (which they will obtain by making the Rhine their boundary) the power of joining to these, by means of canals, their numerous navigable rivers, and thereby possessing, at all times, a speedy and safe conveyance of their various productions, manufactures, and commerce, from all parts of France to the centre of Germany, Holland, and the Netherlands; and from the Mediterranean Sea to the Bay of Biscay, to the British Channel, and to the North Sea. Thus they hope they will in future be, what England and Holland have been and now are—the Carriers of Europe. Thus the manufactures and trade of England will rapidly decay, and with these its revenue; and with its revenue, say they, the existence of its present system and power.

Mr. Koops conceives that the people of England have misunderssood the magnitude of the object they are contending for, otherwise their feelings would be roused to assert, with greater energy and zeal, their honour and independence. He introduces that part of his subject which relates to the importance of the navigation of the above rivers as follows.

'The commerce of the world has been in perpetual fluctuation, for which reason Englishmen cannot be too much on their guard, not only in preserving what they possess, but in availing themselves of the mistakes or negligence of other nations, in order to acquire new sources of prosperity. Who could have imagined, three hundred years ago, that those ports of the Levant, from whence, by means of the Venetians, England, and almost the rest of Europe, were supplied with the spices, drugs, &c. of India and China, should at this day be supplied with those very articles, by the remote countries of England and Holland, at an easier rate than they were used to have them directly from the East? Or that Venice should afterwards lose to Lisbon the lucrative trade of supplying the rest of Europe with them? Or that Lisbon should again lose the same trade to Holland? Or that Holland should ever have become so insignificant in that, and every other commerce, as it actually is since it has been under the present French Government? Or that the woollen manufactures, which were so flourishing in the Netherlands, should ever have arrived in England to such a high pitch, that they are now the noblest

in the universe* ? Or that Holland should gradually lose, as in great part it has done, its famous linen manufactures to Ireland and Scotland ?

'There never occurred before an object more important for the consideration of the British Legislature, and of every individual in this country, than the present conflict with France. The rulers of that country, during the latter part of the revolution, have always held out, and the present rulers avow the same, that their principal views are the destruction of the British commerce and manufactures.—'*Peace with the whole world, and continual war with England until it is* ruined, by the destruction of its commerce," is the language they adopt.

'If we consider the situation of France, on the South surrounded by the Mediterranean Sea; on the West, defended by the Pyrenean Mountains; on the North, surrounded again by the Ocean, the British Channel, and the North Sea, and on the East, by the Rivers Scheldt, Maese, and Rhine, up to the Alps; besides the conquered countries actually in their possession on the Mediterranean Sea—If we consider that France, notwithstanding the late depopulation, still contains upwards of twenty-four millions of inhabitants (a number far superior to the population of any other empire in Europe)—If we consider the numerous rivers in France, of which upwards of three hundred are partly navigable by nature, and several others rendered so by art—the important canals already completed, those decreed to be established, and their union with the rivers and canals of the allied countries—the advantages they will reap are incalculable."

'Many wars,' says our Author, 'have been commenced by the powers in Europe to dispute the navigation of one or other sea or river of much less consequence than the present contest for these rivers. It is not wealth and universal opulence alone they try to monopolize, but also, at every future period, to prescribe to and direct Germany and Holland; and to use their naval strength more powerfully against other nations, to which they may in future chuse to direct it.

'By the treaty of alliance with the United Provinces, and the decree of Union of the countries down to the borders of the Rhine and Maese, the French nation will become direct masters of all the ports from Dunkirk to the further extremity of Holland; besides possessing the exclusive navigation of the Rhine, the Maese, and the Scheldt. To England would remain only the port of Hamburgh, and a portion of the trade on the river Elbe, to rival this extensive power.

'The junction of the Seine and Rhone with the river Rhine, by the river Doubs, will open an interior water carriage through the whole of France, *from the Mediterranean sea, the bay of Biscay, and the British Channel, into the centre of Germany, the United Provinces of Holland, and the Netherlands.* It is well known that the preference given to the river Doubs over the river Moselle, to effect that junction, *would even extend the interior navigation, by a junction with the Danube, to the extremities of Europe;* as would a canal of thirty miles, from Brisach to the head of the Danube, open a communication also *into the centre of Germany, Hungary, to the Black Sea, and the European Turkey.* The canal of Burgundy (joining the bay of

* The British woollen manufactures employ upwards of one million of people. The unmanufactured wool alone of one year's produce is estimated at two millions sterling; and when manufactured, at six millions more.

Biscay to the Mediterranean sea, by the Rhone, Soane, &c.) again, by being re-united with this, would become, as it were, *La Veine Pulmonaire de la France.*

'That wonderful undertaking, the canal of Languedoc, opens another communication between the Mediterranean sea and Atlantic ocean, commencing with the city of Cette, and ending with that of Royan. The chief design of this canal was to obtain a speedy, private, and secure passage for the French ships of war from the sea to the ocean, in time of war, to avoid all risk of capture by the enemy.

'The canals already formed, and those decreed to be executed, will, when accomplished, give to France a complete interior navigation. The junction of some of their rivers with the Scheldt and the several canals in the Austrian Netherlands and the United Provinces of Holland, will procure them a less expensive navigation and intercourse with these countries; but principally it will enable them, in time of war, to forward, by interior transports, naval stores, ammunition, &c. to those places in need of them, uninterrupted by their enemies, and which could not be effected by the usual passage by sea. The river Maese opens to them a still more extended communication with a part of Germany and other parts of Holland; but the union of their actual interior navigation with the river Rhine will accomplish all that can be imagined, to appropriate to themselves unlimited power and wealth, by inland water communication with the remaining part of Holland and the greatest part of Germany, by which they will in future receive the productions of that part of Germany and its manufactures, which they get now through Holland, Hamburgh, and Bremen. It will much facilitate the carriage of their wines, and other productions, (which formerly went by a very circuitous way), in the same manner, and procure them a more extended and more advantageous market. It will enable them to send warlike stores, and all other necessaries, to the fortified cities and fortifications situated on these rivers. They will also further acquire the means of carrying on a considerable commerce from all the sea-ports in the South and North to the German Ocean, without the protection of armed vessels, which will render their navy more powerful.'

Mr. Koops concludes this ingenious work with the following remarks:

'If to what has already been mentioned, we consider the fruitful soil of France, its progress in husbandry, its numerous productions of all kinds, the cheapness of the necessaries of life and the low price of workmanship and manual labour, facilitated by the numerous inland water-carriages—the enticement which it holds out to artizans and men of capital to settle there, and the consequent increase of manufactures on the arrival of peace—the facility with which it will receive, undisturbed, naval stores in future wars by means of inland navigation—These are advantages of so great a magnitude as will give to France, placed in the centre of Europe, too great a power to be resisted. The expences of the war, therefore, however great on the part of Great Britain, ought to be regarded in no other light than as prudently and necessarily employed for her self-preservation—if thereby she can defeat the designs of the enemy, and keep possession of that preponderance which she has hitherto possessed.'

DISCOVERIES.

ON the 26th of February, 1796, the Snow Arthur, Captain Barber, returned to Madras, after a voyage to New South Wales, the north-west coast of America and China.

On the 26th of April, 1794, he fell in with a very extensive group of islands, counting thereby six in number. These islands agree in latitude with Arrowsmith's general chart; but are laid down too far to the eastward. The longest island lays in the latitude of 17. 30. S longitude 176. 15. E. of Greenwich.

Captain Barber anchored in a large bay, on the west side of this island, in ten fathom water; and shortly after a canoe came off, but approached with great caution; and it was some time before the natives, by signs of friendship, could be induced on board. They had no idea of barter, but were very willing to receive presents. The next day several canoes came off, but in lieu of bringing provisions, as expected, they came all armed, and their boats loaded with spears, clubs, bows, and arrows. Captain Barber made all the boats go a stern, and endeavoured to convince them that he meant not to hurt them. At length they formed a plan for an attack, when they were shewn some muskets; but they not knowing what they were, took them for clubs. Several attempted to board on the quarters; violence was necessary to keep them off, and some who had obtained footing were pushed down. On this a few arrows were fired into the Arthur in different directions, and shortly after a general discharge from every canoe took place. Captain Barber immediately cut his cable, but found it necessary to fire upon them from two or three swivels and a few muskets, by which some of them must have been killed, as the canoes were very near the ship. The report of the guns, and the effect they produced, occasioned the greatest consternation among the savages, who in an instant disappeared. Two of the crew were wounded by their arrows. There being a fine breeze at the time, the Arthur soon got clear of them.

Their canoes appeared to be about 30 feet in length, but scarcely 3 feet broad. They had a stage erected in the middle of each, apparently for the purpose of standing on to heave their spears; and there were from 8 to 14 men in each canoe. They are a very stout race of people; n t a man amongst those that were seen appeared to be less than six feet high; they are of a copper colour, with woolly heads. They saw no woman.

These islands require very great caution in approaching them from the westward, being almost surrounded with reefs, and interspersed with sunken rocks and shoals in every direction. The 18th of May, on his passage to the northward, in the latitude of 3. 45. south, Captain Barber discovered a small sandy island, to which he gave the name of Drummond's Island, which appeared to have no other inhabitants than birds. This island is very low, and cannot be seen from the deck of a vessel more than five or six miles off. It lays in latitude 3.40. south, and nearly in the longitude of 176. 51. west of Greenwich—variation 9. east.

A VOYAGE

UNDERTAKEN BY SOME GENTLEMEN OF BOMBAY.

ON the 29th of June, 1795, discovered an island from on board the ship Hormazier, Shaw, of Calcutta, then in company with the Chesterfield, in latitude 9° 28'S. and 146° 57' E. longitude, by good observation. This new discovered land was called Tate's Island, in honour of Mr. Tate of Bombay. On the 1st of July the ships anchored in nine fathom water, twelve miles to the eastward of Tate's Island; when they sent a boat from each ship, to sound two reefs of rocks, extending to the northward, from the south point of the island; to the southward, from the north point. The natives made signs to the seamen to come ashore: but the day being then far advanced, and not having a sufficient quantity of arms and ammunition, in case they were attacked, they thought it most prudent to make the best of their way back to the ships.

When the natives saw they were about to return, many of them leapt into the water, and swam after the boats; while others of them launched two or three canoes, and soon came up with them;—they bartered bows, arrows, and spears, for small penknives, beads, &c.—Some of the natives went afterwards on board the ships, and traded there in the same articles. They are a stout, well made people, woolly headed, and in stature resemble the description given of the New Guineas, as well as in complexion:—they appeared to be a humane and hospitable people, from their behaviour, while on board. After they had left the Hormazier, it was perceived that they had stolen a hatchet, and several small articles.

On the 2d of July they manned one boat from the two ships, and sent her on shore, to see if there was any water to be had; and also, for a party to go up to the highest point of land, to see how far the reefs extended, and if there were any islands to the westward; as the ships were then looking out for Forest's Streights.

Mr. Shaw, chief Officer of the Chesterfield, was appointed on this duty;—Captain Hill, of the New South Wales Corps, Mr. Carter, purser of the Hormazier, and Mr. Haskett, passenger, accompanied him, in order to make some observations on the soil, produce, and inhabitants of this new discovered island. The natives received them very kindly, and conducted the boat to a convenient place for landing; after they had gone ashore, and distributed some presents among the natives, which they appeared to be very much pleased with, it was proposed that Messrs. Shaw, Carter, and Haskett should proceed to the top of a high point of land, and that Captain Hill should stay by the boat with the four seamen. They accordingly armed themselves with a musket each, and a sufficient quantity of powder and ball, to begin their journey properly accoutered. There were by this time great numbers of the natives, men, women, and children, assembled round them;—the men and children quite naked, and the women with no other covering than a leaf over such parts as nature had taught them to conceal.

The gentlemen now made signs to go up the hill, for some water; they were conducted near a mile up, and some cocoa-nuts were given

them, which they drank. They then proceeded farther up the hill, against the inclination of the natives; and were followed by them in great numbers, hallooing and hooting. At the top of the hill, they had an opportunity of taking the view which was the object of their journey: they saw the reefs extending as far as the eye could reach; but no land to the westward of the island, except a large sandbank, nearly even with the water's edge, and not far from the island. At the same time, they also perceived a great number of the natives round the boat, who, they supposed, were trading with Captain Hill: when they had made their observations they began to descend; and by degrees the natives contrived to separate the three gentlemen, at eight or ten yards from each other, insinuating themselves between them in the path, which was but narrow. Mr. Haskett perceived boys of about fourteen or fifteen years old lurking in the bushes as they passed, with bundles of spears and arrows: he informed Mr. Carter of it, who was the foremost in the path, and asked if he saw them? who answered in the affirmative.

Mr. Shaw begged the other gentlemen to be on their guard, and Mr. Haskett proposed to Mr. Carter to turn all the natives before them, as he could plainly perceive they were bent on murdering them. They had got down the hill, the greatest part of the way in this manner, when they were met by a very old man, who kissed Mr. Carter's hand first, and then attempted to kiss Mr. Haskett's, but was not permitted; he then went on and kissed Mr. Shaw's, who was in the rear. Immediately after, Mr. S. called out, 'they want to take my musket from me,' and Mr. Carter exclaimed, 'My God! my God! they have murdered me!'—Mr. Haskett discharged his musket at the next man to them: and on the report of it, the natives all fled into the bushes.

Here was a horrid spectacle for Mr. Haskett to behold! Mr. Carter laying on the ground, in a gore of blood; and Mr. Shaw with a large cut in his throat, under the left jaw; but luckily they were both able to rise, and proceed down the hill, with all possible speed, firing at the natives, wherever they saw them. When they arrived on the beach, they found Captain Hill and one of the seamen dead, cut and mangled in a shocking manner, and the other two floating on the water with their throats cut. They, however, made a shift to get on board, and found every thing was taken away. They then with great difficulty hoisted a sail which the natives had left, and got out of their reach. Mr. Haskett bound up the wounds of his unfortunate comrades with their handkerchiefs; but Mr. Carter was so weak from the loss of blood, that he was obliged to lay down in the bottom of the boat. They saw very distinctly those voracious cannibals dragging the bodies of Captain Hill and the seamen up towards large fires, prepared on the occasion, yelling and howling at the same time.

After having cleared the point of land, they hawled up under the lee of the sand bank; they saw from the top of the hill they were carried far to leeward of where they left the ships. In short, after some time spent in a situation beyond description horrid, they were picked up, and the wounded gentlemen miraculously recovered.

PRESENT STATE

OF THE

SPANISH THEATRE.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE *Saynetes* seem to have been invented to give relief to the attention of the audience, fatigued by following the intrigue of the great piece through its inextricable labyrinth. Their most certain effect is that of making you lose the clew; for it seldom happens that the real Spanish comedies are represented without interruption. They are composed of three acts, called *Jornadas*. After the first act comes the Saynete; and the warrior or king, whom you have seen adorned with a helmet or a crown, has frequently a part in the little piece; and to spare himself the trouble of entirely changing his dress, sometimes preserves a part of his noble or royal garments. His sash or buskin still appears from beneath the dirty cloak of a man of the lowest class, or the robe of an Alcalde. The stranger, who is ignorant of the old custom of joining together objects so incongruous, imagines the hero who has so long occupied his imagination has assumed a disguise useful to his purpose; and seriously seeks for the connection between that scene and those preceding. When the Saynete is finished, the principal piece is continued.

After the second act, there is a new interruption longer than the first; another Saynete begins, and is succeeded by a species of comic-opera, very short, and called *Tonadilla*. A single actress frequently performs the whole. She relates, in singing, either an uninteresting adventure, or some trivial maxims of gallantry: if she be a favourite with the public, and her indecent manner satisfies the admirers of this insipid and sometimes scandalous representation, she obtains the applause, which she never fails to solicit at the conclusion, and the third act of the great piece is permitted to begin. It may be imagined what becomes of illusion and interest after these interruptions, on which account, it is not uncommon to see, after the Tonadilla is finished, the audience diminish, and become reduced to the few who are unacquainted with the principal piece, or whose curiosity is strong enough to make them wait to see the unravelling. From what has been said, it may be judged that the Spaniards feel but few lively, strong, or contrived emotions, which in other countries are the delight of the lovers of the dramatic art. The Saynetes and Tonadillas are frequently in Spain what are most attractive in these strange medleys, and it must be confessed the auditor may be satisfied with them when he goes to the theatre to relax, and not agreeably to employ his mind. After a short residence in Spain, it is easy to conceive the attraction which the Saynetes and Tonadillas may have for the people of the country. Manners, dress, adventures, and music; all are national;

besides, there are frequently presented in these little pieces two species of beings peculiar to Spain, and whose manners and expressions ought to be held in contempt; but which, on the contrary, are the objects of much mirth and pleasantry, and sometimes of imitation. These are the Majos and the Majas, on the one part; and the Gitanos and Gitanas, on the other.

The Majos are beaux of the lower class, or rather bullies, whose grave and frigid pomposity is announced by their whole exterior. They have an accent, habit, and gesture peculiar to themselves. Their countenance, half concealed under a brown stuff bonnet, called Montera, bears the character of threatening severity, or of wrath, which seems to brave persons the most proper to awe them into respect, and which is not softened even in the presence of their mistress. The officers of justice scarcely dare attack them. The women, intimidated by their terrible aspect, seem to wait with resignation the soft caprice of these petty sultans. If they are provoked by any freedoms, a gesture of impatience, a menacing look, sometimes a long rapier or a poniard concealed under their wide cloak, announce that they cannot permit familiarity with impunity. The Majas, on their parts, rival these caprices as much as their feeble means will permit; they seem to make a study of effrontery. The licentiousness of their manners appears in their attitudes, actions, and expressions; and when lewdness in their persons is cloathed with every wanton form, all the epithets which admiration can inspire are lavished upon them. This is the disagreeable side of the picture. But if the spectator goes with a disposition, not very scrupulous, to the representation in which the Majas figure, when he becomes familiarized to manners very little conformable to the virtues of the sex, and the means of inspiring ours with favourable sentiments, he sees in each of them the most seducing priestess that ever presided at the altars of Venus. Their impudent affectation is no more than a poignant allurement, which introduces into the senses a delirium that the wisest can scarcely guard against, and which, if it inspire not love, at least promises much pleasure.

The most indulgent persons will, however, be displeased that the Majos and Majas are thus received upon the theatre, and preserve their allurements even in the circles of good company. In most countries the inferior classes think it an honour to ape their superiors; in Spain it is the contrary, in many respects. There are, among both sexes, persons of distinguished rank, who seek their models among the heroes of the populace, who imitate their dress, manners, and accent, and are flattered when it is said of them, 'He is very like a Majo. One would take her for a Maja.' This is, indeed, renouncing the nobility of one of the sexes, and the decency which constitutes the principal charm of the other.

A WONDERFUL AND TRAGICAL RELATION OF
A VOYAGE FROM THE INDIES.*

IN A LETTER TO MR. D. B. OF LONDON, MERCHANT, QUARTO, CONTAINING EIGHT PAGES: PRINTED AT LONDON, FOR J. CONYERS, AT THE BLACK RAVEN, IN DUCK-LANE, 1684.

SIR,

ACCORDING to promise in my last, I have enquired into the particulars of that so tragical a relation therein mentioned, the which, without any prologue, I shall lay down in its naked truth, as I had the same from the mouth of the survivors, who are now at my house, and which, if you please, take as follows:—A gentleman called the *Heer van Essell*, native of the Low Countries, having had the education of a merchant at home, was resolved to improve his patrimony in some foreign parts: to which end, being thereunto the more encouraged by the promise of a strict correspondence with several of his countrymen, he undertook a voyage to the Indies, whither he arrived about the year 1670; and, by the industrious management of his affairs, increased his estate so considerably, that few men in those parts lived in greater splendour. Being thus settled about seven years, he became acquainted with the daughter of a Dutch merchant of great fortune, a gentlewoman of many worthy accomplishments, and exceedingly beautiful. Our merchant, being much taken with her port and beauty, paid his addresses to her, and, resolving to change his condition, found her not altogether averse to his happiness; which, by degrees, he raised to consent, and obtained her for his wife, with whom he lived very happily for several years, till he had increased his estate to such a portion, as made him think to return to the country where he first drew breath, and had left his relations. Communicating this design to his lady, she readily assented to the voyage, and accordingly he made preparation to gather his estate into a bottom, and take leave of the Indies, which, in a short time, he effected; and being supplied with a vessel that had discharged herself at the said port, he hired the same for Rotterdam, and therein imbarked himself, his wife, two children, and one servant, with all his estate, which amounted to a very considerable cargo, and in August last took shipping.

The flattering sea, which too often beguiles us to our undoing, promised him for the first two months a very happy voyage, and filled his heart with hopes of touching his native shore, which the long absence from his friends rendered very desirable to him; and buoyed up with the expectation of a happiness cruel Fate had designed

* This singular relation, with which we are favoured by a valuable Correspondent, was published in a quarto pamphlet about the year 1684, and appears to carry with it every mark of authenticity. The copy of the pamphlet, our Correspondent informs us, is an *unique*; and the singular and pathetic tale it contains will, we presume, prove acceptable to our readers.

to deprive him of, he was on a sudden becalmed; insomuch that, for several weeks, they could scarcely tell whether they were forwarded a league's space. In this time, of the sixteen seamen, besides the master, that were on board, several died of a disease that increased amongst them; and, by degrees their provision growing short, they were forced to deal the same more sparingly about, hoping, by their care, they might have enough to serve them through their voyage, and made the best way they could to their destined port; yet, such was their misfortune, that they failed of their expectation, and came to see the last of what they had spent, and for four days lived without any sustenance. The wind being cross, they could not make land, where they might revictual, but were forced to keep on their voyage. Their extremity was such, that the two children, not so well able to bear the hardships as others, both died, on whose bodies, notwithstanding the tears and intreaties of the merchant and his wife, they were forced to feed. These being in a short time consumed, it came to be considered, having no sight nor hope of any shore, that they must either all of them submit to the fate that threatened them, or contrive some other method to save themselves, which at present they had not the least prospect of, unless, in the common calamity, they consented by lot, or otherwise, to destroy some one in the number to save the rest. To this sad alternative they were at length inforced, and jointly agreed that, according to the number then on board, they should number so many lots, and on whom number *One* fell, he should be slain, and number *Two* should be his executioner.

But here a dispute arose, whether the merchant's wife, whose two children had, to her great grief, been already eaten, in favour to her sex, should not be exempted from the fatal lot. Some were of opinion she ought, and particularly one George Carpinger, a stout English seaman, who used his endeavours to work the company to assent thereunto; but as nothing is so voracious or cruel as the jaws of hunger, on the one hand, or so estimable as life, on the other, he could not effect his design; so that, the majority having over-ruled his arguments, they drew in common, and such was their misfortune, that the lot fell on the woman for *death*, and on her husband for *executioner*. Miserable was the lamentation of the husband and wife, that so fatal a mischance should for ever part them; yet tears and intreaties were ineffectual, for nothing but submission was left, though the merchant's servant and Carpinger stood resolutely against the rest, and resolved to spare them; which the merchant perceiving, and knowing their force was too little to accomplish their wishes, he, with a settled countenance, spoke to them to the following purport: "Honest friends, for such you have approved yourselves to me, you have seen the hardship of my fate; and, since it is driven to this point, I am resolved never to be the executioner of her who hath been so loving and just a wife to me; but in her stead I am resolved myself to be the sacrifice: and therefore what I have to say to you is, that you stand her friends, when I am dead. What is in this vessel

does, as you know, belong to me; spare nothing of it to serve her, and with these notes, if ever that you arrive at Rotterdam, though all in this cargo be lost, you shall be plentifully rewarded.' His auditors, after shedding a flood of tears, were about to answer him, when he drew a pistol from his pocket, which he so unexpectedly discharged, that they had no time to prevent it, and shot himself in the head, of which wound he immediately died.

The cry they made at his fall, and the noise of the pistol, were quickly heard by the rest of the ship's crew, which soon called them thither; nor was his wife long absent, who, poor lady, had been preparing herself for her end, which, by this less pleasing disaster, she saw prevented. The tears she shed, and extravagancies she acted, at so dismal a tragedy, were but needless to recount, since none are so hard-hearted but may in some measure judge: she fainted and almost died with grief, and begged to be her own executioner. She was too narrowly watched by her servant and Carpinger, to effect so cruel a purpose; their eyes never left her, and their cares were more for her preservation than their own. But in vain was all their watchfulness against the enemy from without, when she harboured in her own breast a foe sufficient to destroy a greater strength than grief had left her; for no intreaties could persuade her to feed on that dear corpse she had so often cherished, but what share thereof the hardship of her fate allowed her for her food, she embalmed with her tears, and by renewed vows promised to share fortunes with it, and be buried in the same unwonted grave in which was distributed that flesh which she once so much admired. This she had nearly accomplished, having had no food in that time but two rats, which were fortunately taken, and presented to her by Carpinger. When the fatal lot was to take its second round, she resolved, notwithstanding all the intreaties of Carpinger and her servant to the contrary, to take her chance with the rest; and, unfortunately, drew again a second time her own sentence, which she welcomed more than a bridal day; and being just ready to yield her throat to the executioner's knife, she had certainly fallen, had not Carpinger, with two more whom he hired, stepped in, and resolutely withstood the execution. Upon this a quarrel ensued: they drew their faulchions, and four persons were slain, amongst whom the faithful servant was one. This was a sufficient morsel for the present, and staid the bloody hunger of the survivors, who were now reduced to five or six persons besides the lady. With the bodies of the slain they were then fed more plenteously than for some months preceding; but such was the rigour of their fate, that by the unusual diet, most of their men died, just as they got sight of the Land's-end of England; and having but very few hands to work their vessel, they found that, from the dangers they had been so long in, a second threatened them from the severity of the season, for, the ice being there in very great flakes, they found themselves drove amidst the same towards the shore, from whence they could not disengage the ship. At this time, Carpinger, being a person of a voluble tongue, and formerly well bred at Stepney, near London, where his father, Captain Carpinger, had long lived, used

all the consolation he could, by words or device, to comfort the despairing lady; till at length she was prevailed to hearken to him, and give her promise to spare all violence on herself, and wait her better fortune. In this state they lay for six days, till all but two persons besides themselves were dead, and these so miserably weak, that they were frozen in their cabins. Carpinger, with the lady, resolved to venture on the ice, and set forward towards the shore; which she then rather undertook, for that she hoped thereby to find a grave in those waves on which she had lost what she loved above her own preservation. With this resolution Carpinger, taking charge of the lady, got a plank, and a long pole in his hand, and with these left the ship, and, with great danger and difficulty, in six hours, got safe to shore, having opportunity only of saving a casket of jewels which he brought off with him; with which they arrived at my house, where the parties now remain in reasonable health; and considering the care and kindness of Carpinger, the lady seems much to favour him, and when the time of mourning is over, will undoubtedly make him happy in her embraces.

SIR,

You may, according to the credit I have with you, communicate this to the public, if you think fit. After Easter I intend to see you at London, and in the mean time, I am Your servant,

J. G.

Plymouth, Feb. 3, 1683.

P. S. I should have given you some account of the ship, called the De Ruyter of Rotterdam, which we see at a distance; but as yet the frost is so hard we cannot get to her. We have small hopes of preserving her. *J. G.*

This relation is justified for truth by us,

John Cross,
William Atkins, } Seamen.

ON APPARITIONS.

MR. Walton relates the following remarkable vision of Dr. John Donne, formerly Dean of St. Paul's, when at Paris.

'Dr. Donne was left alone in a room where himself, Sir Robert Drury, and some friends, had dined together: to which Sir Robert returning within an hour; as he left, so he found Dr. Donne alone; but in such an ecstacy, and so altered in his countenance, as amazed Sir Robert to behold him. He asked him, in God's name, what had befallen him in the short time of his absence? The Doctor was unable to answer him directly; but, after a long and perplexed pause, did at last say, "I have seen a dreadful vision since you left me; I have seen my dear wife pass twice by me through this room, with her hair hanging about her shoulders, and a dead child in her arms. This I have seen since I left you." Sir Robert replied, "Sure, Sir, you have slept since I saw you, and this is the result of some melancholy

dream; which I desire you to forget, for you are now awake." Dr. Donne answered, "I cannot be surer that I now live, than that I have not slept since I saw you: and I am as sure, that, at her second appearing, she stopped, and looked me in the face, and vanished." A servant was immediately sent to Drury-house in London, to know whether Mrs. Donne was living; and, if alive, in what condition as to her health. On the twelfth day the messenger returned with an account, that he found, and left her, very sad, and sick in bed; and that, after a long and dangerous labour, she had been delivered of a dead child. And, upon examination, the abortion proved to be on the same day, and about the same hour, in which Dr. Donne affirmed that he saw her pass by him in the room.'

If additional facts be deemed necessary to the above, and many others recorded by authors, both ancient and modern, distinguished for their probity and accuracy, we select another instance, extracted from an ingenious essay, which has lately appeared, by a Clergyman of the West of England, vindicating a belief in Spirits.

'When Admiral Coates was commanding a Squadron in the East Indies, he met with this extraordinary incident: Retiring one night to his lodging-room, he saw the form of his wife standing at his bedside, as plainly (he used to say) as he had ever seen her in England. Greatly agitated, he hurried from the room and joined his brother Officers, who were not yet retired to rest. But willing to persuade himself that this appearance was a mere illusion, he went again into his bed-room, where he again saw his wife in the same attitude as before. She did not attempt to speak to him; but then slowly waved her hand and disappeared. In the last letters he had recived from England, he was informed that his wife was perfectly well; his mind, in short, had been quite composed. Of this very singular occurrence, however, he immediately set down the particulars in his memorandum-book, noticing the exact time in which it happened. He saw also a minute made to the same purport by several of his friends on board. The ship had begun her voyage homeward; so that before he could receive any intelligence from England, he arrived there; and on enquiry for his wife, he not only found she was dead, but that she died at the very same hour of the night when her spirit appeared to him in the East Indies. This account the Admiral himself has often given to a near relation, who had seen indeed the memorandum on the Admiral's pocket-book; and who more than once related the above particulars.'

REMARKS MADE BY A LATE TRAVELLER IN SPAIN.

IN Spain the eldest son of a Grandee is prohibited marrying the heiress of one of equal rank. The writer names an instance, the Countess of Bevenente, whose daughter is to inherit an income of 50,000 doubloons a year, about 35,000l. sterling yearly, and who is to be married to the second son of the Duke d'Opuna, who, a as cadet,

has not a shilling. Could the eldest son of that Duke marry her he would be the richest subject in Europe; but the law is, that he marries some lady of family, but with no portion: and thus Spain will have two families, instead of one sufficiently rich, which, without such a law, might not be the case.

The preachers in Spain, particularly the Friars, have introduced the practice of producing pictures in their sermons, to aid their eloquence. A Friar having expatiated on the torments of Hell with all the ardour possible, nods to some attendants to bring the picture, which exhibits some devils running red and sharp irons into sinners. The devils are painted with horns, claws, and serpentine tails; the reverend Father holds a lighted torch before the picture, that it may be better seen by the people, and with the most hideous vociferation denounces everlasting torments to the unrepenting, like those that the painter has there expressed.

On the sides of the great roads in Spain there are very small chapels, usually called Hermitages, though no hermit dwells in them. Through a hole in the door, designed for passengers to throw in their offerings, *por las animas*, for the souls in purgatory, seeing nothing but a dim lamp, I asked the chaise-driver the use of a lamp in a deserted hermitage? The fellow answered archly, 'To light saints of wood.' And when reproved for levity, he said he was no Castilian, but a Catalonian, and that he had travelled in France.

A REMARKABLE PRESERVATION IN THE *GREAT EARTHQUAKE AT LISBON.*

A Gentleman who was viewing the ruins of Lisbon not long after the great earthquake there, says, he was accosted and seized by the hand by an elderly woman, who, pointing to a place near where he stood, 'Here, stranger,' said she, 'you see this cellar! It was only my cellar once, but now it is my habitation; *I have none else left:* my house fell as I was in it; and in this cellar was I shut up by the ruins nine whole days. I had perished with hunger but for the grapes I had hung to the ceiling. At the end of the nine days I heard persons over my head searching amongst the rubbish: I cried out as loud as I could; they heard, removed the rubbish, and delivered me.' I asked her what were her thoughts in that wretched situation, what her hopes, what her fears?'—'Fears I had none,' said she: 'I implored the assistance of Saint Anthony, who was my protector ever since I was born. I expected my deliverance every moment, and I was sure of it. But, alas! I did not know what I was praying for: it had been much better for me to die at once. I came out unhurt; but what signifies living a short time in sorrow and in want, and not a friend alive. My whole family perished in the general destruction; we were thirteen in all, and now none but myself!'

It is generally believed in Portugal, that during the earthquake in 1755, the town of Setabel was so wholly destroyed, that not one person escaped.

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

ESSAY I.

'I pity the man that can travel from *Dan* to *Beersheba*, and cry—"'Tis all barren;" so it is, and so is all the world to him who will not cultivate the fruits it offers.'
STERNE'S SENT. JOURNEY.

HAVING paid considerable attention to the various opinions which, of late, have been publicly disseminated relative to the subject of *Free Masonry*, and been long satisfied that the Fraternity must have been honoured with many sensible and intelligent observers, sufficiently ingenious to do the subject ample justice,—for some time it has been a matter of surprise to me, that the public should be deprived of the means of forming any judgment upon *the peculiarity of Character* which that particular pursuit stamps upon its professors; or upon the general leading principles which influence the actions of that body, and its members, out of their respective Lodges. So far as society has been enabled to form any positive opinion of the actions of Masons, it has long been convinced of the good and exemplary effects of two distinguishing traits of their character—the practice of *universal benevolence* and of charity. And notwithstanding I cannot but confess, there have been unworthy men, whose practices, in courting attention, under the semblance of zealous advocates and intelligent professors, have made themselves as notorious in that Fraternity, as their bad conduct has rendered them obnoxious to the world; whereby they have surprised, as well as given umbrage to the unfavourable conjectures of many worthy men, whose candour and liberality of sentiment have seldom betrayed into hasty conclusions, or exposed to unwarrantable suspicions; yet, I can venture to affirm, with the confidence of sincerity, that those characters form a very inconsiderable proportion to the general body: and if they can be produced as proofs in favour of any assertion, I am not aware of one so cogent as, that the best of human institutions are defective and imperfect. Very little experience, and a very slight observation upon men and manners, compel us to draw the line of distinction between the real and the superficial professor.

From the man who possesses discernment, observation, and a peculiar turn for this particular subject, added to a minute and willing attention, *and a steady application of his powers and faculties, we may* form a tolerable general notion of the importance or insignificancy of his pursuit. But if we are satisfied with only turning our attention to the reverse of the picture, what are we likely to behold, but the canvas disgraced by the industry of the spider—Dispositions, inclinations, and opinions, are fairly considered by the world to be strongly characterised by the actions of men, individually as well as in the mass; at least, a long and invariable succession of worthy and generous actions are strong presumptions, if not allowed to be unequivocal proofs, of the excellency of the motives and of the exemplary characters of the agents. Such dispositions, inclinations, and opinions as have long distinguished the actions of genuine Masons, in all ages

and in all countries, cannot be disinterestedly contemplated, or considered to have received their energy and existence from impressions or principles inimical and unfriendly to the interests or good government of any sect, establishment, or society whatever.

Should my attempt, Mr. Editor, meet with your approbation, I propose, through the medium of your monthly miscellany, to pourtray such distinguishing features of the Masonic Character, as my observations and abilities have enabled me to notice and discriminate. The infallibility of human nature reminds me to be cautious in professing to exhibit those features otherwise than as they have appeared to myself. And though avocations unconnected with the habits of literary composition may occasion many defects in the *manner* of my communications; yet, I trust, that *the matter* of them will not be found totally deficient in point of novelty or utility.

I have ever considered the three leading objects of this institution, as tending *to regulate and fix our tempers upon a proper basis, to exercise and call forth into action our noblest powers and faculties of enjoyment, and to form and improve an excellent taste.* Various are the modes in which these objects may, in certain degrees, be attained; but that which best and most comprehensively answers the end, certainly is the most desirable. I will not presume to assert in what degree of excellence the Masonic system ought to be ranked, or even to dispute whether by the means of system these ends may be best effected. Facts and opinions are intended to be the measure of my observations and reflections. The system adopted amongst Masons appears to me exceedingly natural, and well calculated to answer its end: for, what subject can be more edifying and usefully instructing than *the study of Nature in* ALL *her works, and of man in society?* The idea of the three degrees appears to me natural, when we consider the simplicity of the age in which it was formed, alluding, amongst other things *in nature*, to the appearance of the sun in three supposed particular periods of its diurnal progress—*rising*, *meridian*, and *setting*; and *in society*, to the three stages of the life of man—*youth*, *manhood*, and *old age*.

It is easily reconcilable to our ideas, in this advanced stage of civilization and improvement, and to be accounted for, why the sun and the life of man should be classed together. The fiery and glaring appearance of the rising sun has a striking analogy to man's first stage, when his passions are in their highest vigour and the most ungovernable: the brightness and powerful influence of the meridian sun to the state of manhood, when he appears in his utmost splendour, and his faculties in their highest degree of perfection: and the setting sun to the close of a temperate and serene old age, after a regular and well spent life.

The impressions which are formed upon the attentive Mason in these three degrees are equally as striking—The complexion of the first degree being characterised by an agreeable and sympathetic gaiety and chearfulness; of the second degree, by seriousness; and of the third, (for the want of a more apposite expression, I must claim the indulgence of my readers in representing it by the nearest which occurs to me)—'Il pensoroso,'

I am perfectly aware, Mr. Editor, of rendering myself liable to the objections of some of your readers, in not appearing before them a little more systematical; and, perhaps, may hereafter be open to another charge, of not entering sufficiently into the detail in my observations. But they are now apprized in the outset. I do not promise, nor is it my inclination, were it in my power, to account for *every* thing, or to criticise upon *any thing*. It is my wish rather to point out to the Man and to the Mason what is in common to both, and worthy the particular attention of either: what has been, and therefore may again be, rather than what abstractedly ought to be, and, we know, never can be accomplished.

B. *MASONICUS.*

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE GRAND FEAST

OF the most ancient and most honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, under the constitution of England, was held at Freemason's Hall, on Wednesday, May 10, 1797.

During the time the Grand Lodge was opening, in a convenient apartment adjoining to the Hall, and his Royal Highness GEORGE AUGUSTUS FREDERICK, PRINCE of WALES, &c. &c. &c. was (by his proxy, the Right Honourable the Earl of *Moira*) installed and reinvested with the insignia of the office of Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of England, nearly four hundred Brethren assembled in the Hall; and a number of ladies were admitted into the galleries, by means of Stewards' Tickets. About five o'clock

The Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges,	George Shum, Esq. P. S. G. W.
	Thomas Fitzherbert, Esq. P. S. G. W.
The Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge,	James Heseltine, Esq. P. S. G. W. and G. T.
(Chev. B. Ruspini, G. S. B.	Theo. Tompson Tutt, Esq. P. J. G. W.
Rev. A. H. Eccles, G. C.	Charles Marsh, Esq. P. J. G. W.
Mr. William White, G. S.	George Harrison, Esq. P. J. G. W.
Adam Gordon, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Herefordshire,	Sir John Croft, Bart. P. S. G. W. as J. G. W.
W. Forsteen, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Hertfordshire,	William Atkinson, Esq. P. J. G. W. as S. G. W.
George Downing, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Essex,	Robert Brettingham, Esq. J. G. W. as D. G. M.
Sherborn Stewart, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Hampshire,	Right Hon. the Earl of Pomfret.
	Right Hon. the Earl of Harrington.
John Meyrick, Esq. P. S. G. W.	Right Hon. the Earl of Moira, A. G. M.
Arthur Tegart, Esq. P. J. G. W.	as G. M.)

entered the Grand Hall, the Duke of York's Band playing '*God save the King*,' '*Rule Britannia*,' &c. &c. till the whole company were seated to an elegant entertainment, provided and prepared under the direction of the Grand Stewards.

Whilst the desert was introducing, the Right Honourable the Earl of *Moira* requested permission for the ladies to continue in the gallery until the Lodge had been favoured by some of the Brethren present with songs and glees. This request met with

general approbation; and about eight o'clock the ladies were conducted by the Stewards to an adjoining apartment, to partake of refreshments, prepared for their accommodation. After the ladies had withdrawn, the general business of the Grand Lodge recommenced, and the Right Honourable the Earl of *Moira* (by authority of his Royal Highness the *Grand Master*) was declared to be the *Acting Grand Master;* and Sir Peter Parker, Baronet, to be *Deputy Grand Master*, for the year ensuing. The Right Honourable the Earl of *Moira*, after making a handsome apology for the unavoidable absence of his Royal Highness the *Grand Master* in a very appropriate address to the society, emphatically reminded the whole body of the respective duties which this institution and its principles required, and in a very animated manner congratulated the Fraternity upon its present flourishing condition.

We cannot but confess, that it is with the utmost regret that the nature of *this institution* precludes us from entering into the detail; for what could command the general attention and universal approbation of so large a body of men, collected from different quarters of the globe, and of various religious opinions and political sentiments, could not, we flatter ourselves, be unacceptable or disinteresting to the friends and supporters of our monthly Miscellany.

The following Grand Officers were afterwards declared to have been appointed for the year ensuing, and were severally invested with the insignia of their respective offices.

Arthur Gore, Esq. Senior Grand Warden.
John Hunter, Esq. Junior Grand Warden
Mr. William White, Grand Secretary,
Rev. A. H. Eccles, Grand Chaplain,
Chevalier Bartholomew Ruspini, Grand Sword-Bearer.

James Heseltine, Esq. P. S. G. W. was unanimously elected Grand Treasurer, at the Quarterly Communication, held on the 22d of November last.

The Grand Stewards having received the thanks of the Grand Lodge for their elegant entertainment, presented to the Grand Master, for his approbation, the following Brethren, as their successors for the next Grand Feast, who were approved of:

		presented	
Brother	John Bullock, President,		Brother Thomas Brand.
	Charles Turner, Treasurer,		George Blackman.
	George Eves, Secretary,		John Jackson.
	R. H. Bradshaw,		George Biggin.
	Bailey Heath,		Robert Tutt.
	Robert Harper,		*Hon. William Fermor.*
	T. A. Loxley,		Ingram Foster.
	Charles Millett,		William Rawlings.
	Joseph Heath,		John Sanders.
	John French,		George Cates.
	Samuel Roberts,		Joseph Slack.
	John Hemet, vice J. Peareth,		Thomas Smith.

Many private transactions, relative to the society, were afterwards entered into and disposed of; and the Lodge being closed with the greatest harmony and good fellowship, the Grand Officers withdrew, *and the Brethren retired, highly sensible that this day's rational and* agreeable entertainment had left such impressions as would ever, hereafter, call forth pleasurable emotions upon reflection.

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Private Memoirs relative to the last Year of the Reign of Lewis XVI. late King of France. By Ant. Fr. Bertrand de Moleville, Minister at that Time. *Translated from the original Manuscript of the Author, which has never been published.* 3 vols. 8vo. *About 420 pages each. Price* 1*l.* 1*s.* Cadell and Davies.

ENJOYING the confidence of Lewis XVI. invested at one time with a high official situation, and employed afterwards in a very delicate and dangerous service, it is not to be doubted but Mr. B. de M. was acquainted with all the operations and intrigues of the period he describes. Making all due allowance, therefore, for the prejudices that will naturally arise in the breast of a Royalist in favour of his Sovereign, and against the enemies of both, this work appears to abound with a variety of genuine information.

The author begins by exhibiting a view of France previously to the assembling of the States General in 1789; he asserts, in express opposition to the opinion of most of the court party, that their convocation was *absolutely necessary*, and points out the causes of the mischiefs that followed. On this occasion, notwithstanding his profound attachment to the king, he very ingenuously attributes no inconsiderable portion of these to his own weakness, and the criminal perversity of Maurepas.

'In the course of these memoirs, I more than once lament the indecision of that unfortunate prince; his repugnance to adopt the bold measures which might have saved him; his being deficient in that energy of character, that self-confidence which imposes on the multitude, who are more ready to believe that he who commands with firmness and an air of authority, possesses the means of enforcing obedience. But I will venture to say, that the very faults above enumerated did not belong to his natural character, but were engrafted upon it by the selfish indolence of M. de Maurepas, that ancient minister, whom the court flatterers were not ashamed to call the Nestor of France, because he resembled Nestor in age; having been discarded in the former reign, he was now recalled to direct the first steps of Lewis XVI. in the career of royalty.

'Previous to the recall of this minister, the young prince had been noted for an awkward forwardness of manner, and impatience of contradiction, through which, however, a goodness of heart and love of justice always appeared. He did not find in his pupil any of those passions so common to his years, but the seeds of all the precious qualities with which Providence endows the minds of those princes who do honour to the throne, and are destined for the happiness of the people. What task could be more easy and honourable than that which this pretended monitor had to fulfil? His care and attention were not required to render the young monarch virtuous, but to unfold those virtues he already possessed, and so to direct them, that those qualities which form a great prince might take the lead of those which merely form a man of probity; to teach him to estimate the talents of men, that he might thereby be empowered to employ them conformably to their abilities. He ought, at the same time, to have given him such an idea of his own powers and resources, as would have inspired him with a reasonable degree of confidence in himself, and have enabled him to act with that steadiness which always creates respect: for a prince of good understanding, who is conscious of his own value, may sometimes appear superior, but will never appear inferior to himself.

'If M. de Maurepas had consulted the glory and the happiness of France, this would have been the path he would have pursued. But a glory only in *prospect*, and the happiness of a nation, were enjoyments of too refined a nature for that minister. He wished to revenge, or at least to indemnify himself, for many years of exile; and the unlimited confidence which the king placed in him, furnished him with too ample means. His chief endeavour was to keep the king ignorant of his affairs, disgust him with business, extinguish all his energy, and render him an absolute cypher, that he, the minister, might reign in his name. In this manner the first sceptre in Europe became the mere bauble of dotage and indifference.

'The tedium inseparable from such an insignificant situation, promoted his majesty's passion for hunting, where alone he enjoyed full liberty; and the magnificence with which that diversion was conducted at Versailles made him forget the insipidity to which M. de Maurepas had reduced the regal office; and though the king often pushed this exercise to excess, the minister took care not to warn him against it, because he found his majesty more pliant to his counsels when overwhelmed with fatigue than at any other time.

'It may be said,' adds the author soon after, 'that if the indifference and selfishness of M. de Maurepas excited the fermentation of the impure elements of the revolution, the incapacity and extravagant violence of the archbishop of Sens conducted the king and the monarchy to the mouth of the volcano, and the ambition and foolish vanity of Mr. Necker precipitated them into it.'

In addition to his own, Mr. B. de M. invokes the respectable testimony of general Melville, in regard to the amiable character of the late king of France. That officer had undoubtedly an opportunity of ascertaining this fact, during his mission to the court of Versailles, soon after the close of the American war, respecting Tobago, a colony of which he may be said to have been the founder; but it is less by the personal, than the political qualities of a prince, that a great nation is benefited.

The portrait exhibited of Mr. Necker will doubtless give umbrage to the friends of that gentleman. He is said to have acquired the bulk of his fortune 'by manœuvres more lucrative than honourable,' and is repeatedly reproached for 'the empirical illusion' of his schemes of finance. It is allowed, however, that 'as a literary man, although his works are laboriously composed, and written with affected emphasis, yet the useful truths which some of them contain will secure him a place among the distinguished writers of the age.'

Mr. Petion is treated with still less respect:

'His countenance, which appeared at first sight open and agreeable, upon a nearer examination, was insipid and devoid of expression. His want of information and heavy elocution, meanly trivial or absurdly bombastic, made me consider him as a man by no means dangerous. I even imagined that by flattering his vanity or ambition, he might be rendered useful to the king.—His conduct has proved how much I was deceived: and I cannot, even at this distance of time, reflect without pain on my having been deceived by so silly a knave.'

As this work will be looked to for the *secret history* it contains, we shall select a few miscellaneous facts. In vol. ii. p. 36, we are told that Tippoo Saib sent a Mr. Leger from India, with a message to the king of France, in which he 'demanded 6000 French troops, offering to pay their transportation, cloathing and maintenance.' He at the same time notified, that with this assistance he could be enabled to destroy the English army and settlements in India. The natural probity of the king's mind would not permit

him to adopt this measure. 'This resembles,' said he, 'the affair of America, which I never think of without regret. My youth was taken advantage of at that time, and we suffer for it now. The lesson is too severe to be forgotten.'

On the whole, this work is interesting, and we have received considerable pleasure and much information from the perusal of it. The translation, which seems to be executed with spirit and fidelity, would have appeared to greater advantage, had more pains been bestowed in the correction of the proof sheets.

Journal of an Excursion to the United States of North America, in the Summer of 1794. *Embellished with a Profile of General Washington, and a View of the State House at Philadelphia. By* Henry Wansey, F. A. S. a Wiltshire Clothier. 8vo. *Pages* 290. *6s. Boards.* Wilkie.

MR. Wansey sailed from England for Halifax, in the Portland packet, March 20th, 1794. His account of the passage will afford more diversion than instruction to a seaman, particularly his description of the manœuvre of tacking a ship (p. 20.) They arrived at Halifax in Nova Scotia towards the end of April. This colony, according to the author's description, appears to be neither thriving nor well protected. An embargo which Congress had just laid on all foreign vessels, on account of the disputes then subsisting between the United States and Great Britain, prevented the packet from proceeding to New York. The author, however, found an opportunity of being conveyed in a small American vessel to Boston; and during his stay in the territory of the United States, (not quite two months,) he visited New-York and Philadelphia; of which cities, and of other places through which he travelled, he has given descriptions.

The Americans, like their former countrymen, are great politicians; almost every town has its newspaper, and the larger towns have several; and it must be allowed that, in their public concerns, they shew an example of diligence which is well worthy of imitation. At Hartford, in Connecticut, the author attended to hear the debates of the House of Representatives; and of two hundred and seventy members, only three were absent. A similar degree of attention appears in their police; among other instances of which, the author has given a detail of the management of the prisons at Philadelphia. The most general characteristics of the Americans of the United States, from the author's account, appear to be industry, sobriety, civility, and readiness to oblige; but he complains, that among the tradesmen there is a want of punctuality in their money transactions. He laments that his time was too much limited to permit him to visit the new city of Washington, which is intended to become the seat of the Government of the United States in December, 1800. From the account which the author obtained of this grand undertaking, we give the following extract:

'The whole area of the city consists of upwards of four thousand acres. The ground is on an average forty feet higher than the water of the river, and yet a stream of fresh water, called Watt's Branch, may be brought within half a mile of the city, at the height of forty feet above the level of the city itself, which will be very convenient for all water-works and manufactures, &c. Many houses are already built, and a very handsome hotel, which cost in the erection more than thirty thousand dollars (six thousand seven hundred pounds sterling.) It is now apportioned into one thousand two hundred and thirty-six lots, for building (which are for sale). Each lot contains ground for building three or four houses, according to general rules to be observed for making them uniform. The deepest lots are two hundred

and seventy feet, by seventy, fronting the street. A square has from twenty to thirty lots in it. The value of each lot is from forty pounds to two hundred pounds sterling.

'There is to be a national University erected there, as well as the Mint, Pay-office, Treasury, Supreme Courts of Justice, Residences for the Ambassadors; in short, all the Public Offices. The city is to be built after a plan laid down for every street, of a fine white stone found in the neighhood, equal to Portland. Each house is to be forty feet from the ground to the roof, in all the principal streets, which are to be from seventy to one hundred feet wide. The first street was formed upon an exact meridian line, drawn for the purpose, by a Mr. Ellicot, which passes through the Capitol, the seat of the Legislature, on an eminence, from whence the streets diverge into radii in every direction. It has, therefore, the full command of every quarter of the city. From it you can see every vessel that comes in or goes out of the harbour, and every carriage or horseman that enters the city by the bridge. One of the streets (Pennsylvania) is marked out to be four miles long.

'The President's house will also stand on a rising ground, possessing a delightful water prospect, together with a commanding view of the Capitol, and the most material parts of the city, being likewise the centre of other radiate streets. All the grand avenues, and such streets as lead immediately to public places, are from one hundred and thirty to one hundred and sixty feet wide; this is to admit room for a walk, planted with trees on each side, and a paved way for carriages. Every street is laid down according to actual measurement, governed by the first meridian line. Commissioners are appointed to see all these regulations carried into execution. The question still with me is, whether the scheme is not too magnificent for the present state of things.'

The original projector of this city, the author adds, was the great Washington himself.

Manufactures advance but slowly in the American States; for which we may account, by observing the superior attention given to the cultivation of land, and which in their present circumstances is found by much the most profitable. In an appendix is given a list of some of the English books which the Americans have reprinted, and likewise of the most remarkable of their own original publications.

Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are. A Comedy, in Five Acts: performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden. By Mrs. Inchbald. *8vo. Pages 96. Price 2s.* Robinsons.

MRS. Inchbald is already well-known to the world for a variety of dramatic productions, which have been stamped with public approbation. The present play, though certainly not equal to some of the fair authoress's performances, possesses considerable merit. The dialogue is, in general, flowing and elegant, and the pictures of life well drawn. If there be any fault in the conduct of the story, it is in the concealment of Sir William Dorrillon so long from his daughter. We cannot think it posssible that the affection of a parent would let him suffer an only child, and that child a daughter, to endure for a moment the horrors of a prison. The piece is intended to contrast opposite characters—a *Wife as Wives Were*, and two *Maids as Maids Are*. The following dialogue gives us the character of Lady Priory, the *Wife as Wives Were*.

'*Lord Priory.* I have now been married eleven years, and during all that time I have made it a rule never to go on a visit, so as to domesticate, in the house of a married man.

'*Sir William.* May I enquire the reason of that?

'*Lord Priory.* It is because I am married myself; and having always treated my wife according to the ancient mode of treating wives, I would rather she should never be an eye-witness to the modern household management.

'*Sir William.* The ancients, I believe, were very affectionate to their wives.

'*Lord Priory.* And they had reason to be so; for their wives obeyed them. The ancients seldom gave them the liberty to do wrong; but modern wives do as they like.

'*Mr. Norberry.* And don't you suffer Lady Priory to do as she likes?

'*Lord Priory.* Yes, when it is what I like too. But never, never else.

'*Sir William.* Does not this draw upon you the character of an unkind husband?

'*Lord Priory.* That I am proud of. Did you never observe that seldom a breach of fidelity in a wife is exposed, where the unfortunate husband is not said to be "the best creature in the world! Poor man, so good natured!—Doatingly fond of his wife!—Indulged her in every thing!—How cruel in her to serve him so!" Now, if I am served *so*, it shall not be for my good-nature.

'*Mr. Norberry.* But I hope you equally disapprove of every severity.

'*Lord Priory* [*rapidly.*] What do you mean by severity?

'*Mr. Norberry.* You know you used to be rather violent in your temper.

'*Lord Priory.* So I am still—apt to be hasty and passionate—but that is rather of advantage to me as a husband—it causes me to be obeyed without hesitation—no liberty for contention, tears, or repining. I insure conjugal sunshine, by now and then introducing a storm; while some husbands never see any thing but a cloudy sky, and all for the want of a little domestic thunder to clear away the vapours.

'*Sir William.* I have long conceived indulgence to be the bane of female happiness.

'*Lord Priory.* And so it is.—I know several women of fashion, who will visit six places of different amusement on the same night, have company at home besides, and yet, for want of something more, they'll be out of spirits: my wife never goes to a public place, has scarce ever company at home, and yet is always in spirits.

'*Sir William.* Never visits operas, or balls, or routs?

'*Lord Priory.* How should she? She goes to bed every night exactly at ten?

Mr. Norberry. In the name of wonder, how have you been able to bring her to that?

'*Lord Priory.* By making her rise every morning at five.

'*Mr. Norberry.* And so she becomes tired before night?

'*Lord Priory.* Tired to death. Or, if I see her eyes completely open at bed-time, and she asks me to play one game more at piquet, the next morning I jog her elbow at half after four.

'*Mr. Norberry.* But suppose she does not reply to the signal?

'*Lord Priory.* Then I turn the key of the door when I leave the chamber; and there I find her when I come home in the evening.

'*Sir William.* And without her having seen a creature all day?

'*Lord Priory.* That is in my favour; for not having seen a single soul, she is rejoiced even to see *me*.

'*Mr. Norberry.* And will she speak to you after such usage?

'*Lord Priory*. If you only considered how much a woman longs to speak after being kept a whole day silent, you would not ask that question.

'*Mr. Norberry*. Well! this is the most surprising method!

'*Lord Priory*. Not at all. In ancient days, when manners were simple and pure, did not wives wait at the table of their husbands? and did not angels witness the subordination? I have taught Lady Priory to practise the same humble docile obedience—to pay respect to her husband in every shape and every form—no careless inattention to *me*—no smiling politeness to others in preference to *me*—no putting *me* up in a corner—in all assemblies, she considers her husband as the first person.

'*Sir William*. I am impatient to see her,

'*Lord Priory*. But don't expect a fine lady with high feathers, and the *et cetera* of an Eastern concubine; you will see a modest plain Englishwoman, with a cap on her head, a handkerchief on her neck, and a gown of our own manufacture.

'*Sir William*. My friend Norberry, what a contrast must there be between Lady Priory and the ladies in this house!'

With this sketch of Lady Priory we contrast the two *Maids as Maids are*:

'Enter Lady Mary Raffle and Miss Dorrillon.

'*Miss Dorrillon* [*stealing on as Mr. Norberry and Sir William leave the stage.*] They are gone. Thank heaven they are gone out of this room, for I expect a dozen visitors: and Mr. Norberry looks so gloomy upon me, he puts me out of spirits; while that Mr. Mandred's peevishness is not to be borne.

'*Lady Mary*. Be satisfied, for you were tolerably severe upon him this morning in your turn.

'*Miss Dorrillon*. Why, I am vext—and I don't like to be found fault with in my best humour, much less when I have so many things to tease me.

'*Lady Mary*. What are they?

'*Miss Dorrillon*. I have now lost all my money, and all my jewels at play; it is almost two years since I have received a single remittance from my father; and Mr. Norberry refuses to advance me a shilling more. What I shall do to discharge a debt which must be paid either to-day or to-morrow, heaven knows!—Dear Lady Mary, you could not lend me a small sum, could you?

'*Lady Mary*. Who? I! [*with surprise*]—My dear creature, it was the very thing I was going to ask of you: for when you have money, I know no one so willing to disperse it among her friends.

'*Miss Dorrillon*. Am not I?—I protest I love to part with my money; for I know with what pleasure I receive it myself, and I like to see that joy sparkle in another's eye, which has so often brightened my own. But last night ruined me—I must have money somewhere. As you can't assist me, I must ask Mr. Norberry for his carriage, and immediately go in search of some friend that can lend me four, or five, or six, or seven hundred pounds. But the worst is, I have lost my credit—Is not that dreadful?

'*Lady Mary*. Yes, yes, I know what it is, [*Shaking her head.*

'*Miss Dorrillon*. What will become of me?

'*Lady Mary*. Why don't you marry, and throw all your misfortunes upon your husband?

'*Miss Dorrillon*. Why don't *you* marry? For you have as many to throw.

'*Lady Mary*. But not so many lovers who would be willing to receive the load. I have no Sir George Evelyn with ten thousand pounds a year—no Mr. Bronzely.

"*Miss Dorrillon*. If you have not now, you once had; for I am sure Bronzely once paid his addresses to you.

'*Lady Mary.* And you have the vanity to suppose you took him from me?

'*Miss Dorrillon.* Silence.—Reserve your anger to defend, and not to attack me. We should be allies by the common ties of poverty: and 'tis time to arm, for here's the enemy.'

The Influence of Local Attachment with respect to Home. A Poem.

THIS Poem is the production of the Rev. Mr. Polwhele, a gentleman well-known to the world for a variety of poetical productions. It is, probably, an amplification of a small poem which appeared a few years since in the Gentleman's Magazine, entitled *Dulce Domum*. In part I. the efficient cause of local attachment is shewn to be in the mind as acted upon by external objects, not in external objects as acting upon the mind. In part II. local attachment is displayed *on the spot* where it originates; *during absence* from that spot; and on *our return* to that spot after absence. The final cause of of this passion, its uniformity to our families in the exercise of our domestic virtues; and, on a wider scale, to our country, in the exercise of the patriotic. Of the private sensations, we might instance the Devonian recollecting Buckfast Abbey; but we cannot refuse a place to the two concluding stanzas:

O say, ye scowling cynics, who deride
All tenderness of feeling, and austere,
Glance the cold eye of philosophic pride
On those to whom domestic scenes are dear—
Say, when in quick emotion starts the tear
To Valour's eye, ignobly does it flow?
Does not the patriot check the dread career
Of hostile squadrons, and with manly glow,
Shielding his menac'd hand, avert the fatal blow?

Does he not bid wide forests wave around,
And o'er the vale's autumnal fruitage bloom?
Does he not bid th' harmonious anvil sound,
And speed the glowing labours of the loom;
Where silence hover'd o'er a waste of gloom,
Say, tho' the vengeance of his hand hath hurl'd
The shaft of death to seal th' invader's doom,
Are not his awe-inspiring sails unfurl'd,
His country t'enrich, yet bless the enlighten'd world?'

If there be aught reprehensible in this poem, it is the frequency of compound epithets which so much infest modern poetry.

A Letter to the Hon. Thomas Erskine, containing some Strictures on his View of the Causes and Consequences of the present War with France. By John Gifford, Esq. 8vo. *Pages* 180. *Price* 3s. Longman.

AMONG the many writers who have stood forward to reply to the pamphlet of Mr. Thomas Erskine, Mr. Gifford holds a distinguished rank. As the avowed advocate of the present Administration he has been long known: and the present performance will be read with pleasure by every one who considers the present War as just and necessary. A great deal of personal abuse is, of course, heaped on Mr. Erskine and every member of Opposition. This Mr. Gifford, perhaps, mistakes for argument: and when he asserts his own infallibility and wisdom, and the weakness and ignorance of his adversaries, he probably has vanity enough to think the world will believe him.

To enter into a criticism on the work of an author who sets off with telling you that he *has never erred*, nor *ever can err*, would be an idle task: for such an author is *above* criticism. We cannot, however, forbear extracting the beginning of Mr. Gifford's pamphlet, as it will afford our readers a sample of what they may expect throughout the whole of it: and enable them to judge to which of the two gentlemen (Mr. Erskine or Mr. G.) the charge of egotism more properly belongs.

'After the ample discussion which the origin of the war had undergone---after the UNCONFUTED ARGUMENTS, and the STRONG *and* UNANSWERABLE PROOFS, which had been adduced by a *learned* and *worthy Friend of mine*,* *as well as by* MYSELF,† in support of its justice and necessity, I conceived the question of *aggression* to be *finally decided*; and was, therefore, not a little surprised to see the subject revived by you, after your party had observed, except in occasional allusions to the topic in the House, a profound silence for more than two years---a silence which I was authorized to consider as a tacit acknowledgment of *their inability* to *maintain the positions they had advanced*.--When your intention was first announced to the public, through the usual medium of an advertisement, I was naturally led to conclude, that you were furnished with some new arguments hitherto unemployed---that you had discovered some new proofs hitherto unexplored; which must immediately confound your adversaries, and flash instant conviction on the public mind. Impressed with this idea, I was prepared to read my recantation, to acknowledge the force of your arguments, to admit the success of your researches, and to do homage to the superiority of your talents. On the perusal of your publication, however, which, be it remarked, I had not leisure to peruse until it had been deemed expedient to imprint '*The Ninth Edition*' in the title-page, the surprise which I had experienced on its annunciation became considerably increased; for I found, that my *utmost attention was inadequate to discover a single argument*, on the causes of the war, which had not been employed before, or one solitary proof in support of the assertions you make. I found, in short, that, amidst the most unequivocal professions of moderation and candour, supported by a style generally corresponding with the same, you had, no doubt, unwarily and unintentionally, suffered your professional habits to acquire such a preponderance in your mind, as to limit your attention *to one side* of the important question which you had undertaken to discuss; and from the prevalence of the same habits it arises, that, while you expressly disclaim all idea of defending the French, all your arguments tend to justify their conduct towards this country; and, in fact, you plead the cause of our enemies, with the same zeal and energy which you displayed in the discharge of your professional duty to LORD GEORGE GORDON and THOMAS PAINE.

'I will not stop to investigate the motives which could induce you to take up the pen, after your party had suffered so long an interval to elapse since they last ventured into the field of controversy; perhaps you was encouraged by the supposition, that those *victorious arguments and triumphant proofs* which had *effectually established the superiority of their opponents* had been consigned to oblivion; and that the strong impression which they had produced, had, by the natural operation of time on the mind of man, aided and quickened by a variety of favourable and concurrent circumstances, been so far worn off as to justify the hope, that its entire removal would be a task easy of accomplishment. Be that as it may, since it is your pleasure to walk over beaten ground, I can have no objection to accompany you in the track.'

* John Bowles, Esq. † In my Letter to the Earl of Lauderdale.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF

THE WILL.

WRITTEN BY T. TAYLOR, ESQ.

Spoken by Mr. R. Palmer.

No new offender ventures here to-night:
Our present Culprit is a well-known wight,
Who, since his errors with such ease obtain
A pardon, has presum'd to sin again.
We own his faults; but, ere the cause proceed,
Something in mitigation let us plead.
If he was found on FASHION's broad highway,
There VICE and FOLLY were his only prey;
Nor had he in his perilous career
E'er put a single passenger in fear;
All his unskill'd attempts were soon o'erthrown,
And the rash youth expos'd himself alone.
Let us the objects he attack'd review---
Unhurt they all their wonted course pursue, [succeed,
* 'Bards still to Bards, as waves to waves
'And most we find are of the † *Vapid* breed;
'A truth, perchance, 'tis needless to declare,
'For ah! to-night a luckless proof may glare.' [venal fury,
Still LAWYERS strain their throats with
Brow-beat an Evidence, or blind a Jury.
Still the HIGH GAMESTER and obedient Mate,
Veil deep-laid schemes in hospitable state;
PHARO, though routed, still may Justice dare, [share.
Fine a few pounds, and many a thousand
Still can our *Bloods of Fashion*, arm in arm,
March six abreast, and meaner folks alarm;
Still saunter through Pall-Mall with callous ease, [please;
And jostle Worth and Beauty as they
Still, drunk in Theatres, with savage ire
Bid Sense and Decency abash'd retire!
Or, more to dignify superior life,
Cheat their best friend of money and of wife.
If such the age, in vain my Satire toil,
And her weak shafts must on herself recoil.
As some may wonder why our Author's found
Poaching for prey on this unusual ground---
Why thus his old and fav'rite haunt forsake,
Familiar to each secret dell and brake---
The simple truth at once we fairly own---
His subtlest toils were in that covert known;
The bushes he had beaten o'er and o'er
For some new quarry, but could start no more:
Hence he resolv'd a vain pursuit to yield,
And abler sportsmen left to range the field.
Besides so many lenient trials past,
Well might he fear to suffer there at last.
At length to this dread Court he trusts his fate,
Where mighty Critics sit in solemn state:
But, sure that Candour will assert her claim, [name:
He scorns to sculk beneath a borrow'd
And since no bad intention sway'd his mind,
Whate'er the deed, it must indulgence find;
Nor should a rigid sentence drive him hence,
For *here*, at least, it is his *first offence*.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME,

WRITTEN BY M. P. AMDREWS, ESQ.

Spoken by Mrs. Jordan.

THE World's a Stage---and Man has Seven Ages: [Sages;
So Shakespeare writes---King of Dramatic
But he forgot to tell you in his plan,
That Woman plays her part as well as Man.
‡ *First, how her infant heart with triumph swells,*
When the red coral shakes its silver bells!
She, like young Statesmen, as the rattle rings, [strings.
Leaps at the sound, and struts in leading-
Next, little Miss, in pin-a-fore so trim,
With nurse so noisy---with mama so prim---
Eager to tell you all she's taught to utter---
Lisps as she grasps th' allotted bread and butter; [young,
Type of her sex---who, though no longer
Hold every thing with ease, except their tongue.
A School-girl then---She curls her hair in papers, [pours;
And mimics Father's gout, and Mother's va-
Tramples alike on customs, and on toes,
And whispers all she hears to all she knows:
'Betty!' she cries, 'it comes into my head,
'Old maids grow cross because their cats are dead;
'My Governess has been in such a fuss
'About the death of her old tabby puss---
'She wears black stockings---Ha! ha!---
what a pother, [ther!'
'Cause one old cat's in mourning for ano-
The *Child of Nature*---free from pride and pomp, [*Romp!*
And sure to please, though nothing but a

* The lines marked thus ' were not spoken. † Vide *The Dramatist.*
‡ The lines printed in Italics were written by Mr. Rogers, author of the 'Pleasures of Memory.'

Next riper Miss, who, nature more disclosing, [posing;
Now finds some traits of art are interAnd with blue laughing eyes behind her fan,
Fires, acts her part---with that great actor, Man!
Behold her now an ogling-vain Coquette,
Catching male gudgeons in her silver'd net:
All things revers'd---the neck, crept close and bare, [hair;
Scarce feels th' incumbrance of a single
Whilst the thick forehead tresses, frizzled full,
Rival the tufted locks that grace the bull.---
Then comes that sober character---a wife,
With all the dear, distracting cares of life;
A thousand cares, a thousand joys extend,
For what may not upon a card depend?
Though Justice in the morn claim fifty pounds, [wounds!---
Five hundred won at night may heal the
Now she'll snatch half a glance at Opera, Ball,
A meteor trac'd by none, though seen by all;
Till Spousy finds, while anxious to immure
A *Patent Coffin* only can secure her! [her,
At last, the Dowager---in ancient flounces,
With snuff and spectacles this age denounces---
And thus she moralizes---
[*Speaks like an old woman.*]
'How bold and forward each young flirt appears! [years---
'Courtship, in my time, lasted seven
'Now seven little months suffice of course,
'For courting, marrying, scolding, and divorce! [pantaloons,
'What with their truss'd up shapes and
'Dress occupies the whole of honey-moons:
'They say we have no souls---but what more odd is, [bodies!---
'Nor men, nor women, now, have any
'When I was young---my heart was always tender, [render;
'And would, to every spouse I had, sur-
'Their wishes to refuse I never durst---
'And my fourth died as happy as my first.'
Truce to such splenetic and rash designs,
And let us mingle candour with our lines.
In all the stages of domestic life,
As child, as sister, parent, friend, and wife,
Woman, the source of every fond employ,
Softens affliction, and enlivens joy.
What is your boast, male rulers of the land?
How cold and cheerless all you can command! [power,
Vain your ambition, vain your wealth and
Unless kind woman share your raptur'd hour;
Unless, 'midst all the glare of pageant art,
She adds her smile, and triumphs in your heart.

EPIGRAM

ON A CERTAIN PARSON.

Bifrons, Bos, Fur, Sus, atque Sacerdos.
Lily's Grammar.

BIFRONS---not living as he preaches,
CUSTOS---of all that in his reach is,
BOS---when among his neighbours' wives,
FUR---while he's gathering of his tithes,
SUS---sitting at a parish feast,
SACERDOS---last a FINISH'D PRIEST.

ODE TO ELOQUENCE,

BY THE LATE REV. MR. BISHOP.

AUSPICIOUS influence marks the important hour, [gust controul;
When conscious sympathy owns th' auWhich, strong to triumph in Persuasion's power, [soul.
Alarms, arrests, impels, commands the
Accordant Passions recognize its sway;
Convinc'd, applaud it; or subdu'd, obey;
The vocal Magic quells them as they rise;
It calls, and Reason hears; it blames, and Folly dies.

'Twas thus of old the MAN OF ATHENS spoke. [fear'd;
When Valour languish'd at the crush it
While PHILIP form'd for GREECE th' opprobious yoke; [rever'd:
Now lull'd, now brav'd, the Spirit once
'Awake,' he cried, 'repel the Intruder's blow!
Distrust the subtle, meet the daring Foe!
'Tis sloth, not PHILIP, that disarms your rage; [champions wage.'
Success will crown the war, which Honour's

Silent, awhile, the crowd attend,
Thro' gradual energies ascend, [dain:
From Shame to Hope, Revenge, Disdain:
They blush, reflect, resolve, unite;
Defy the attack; demand the fight,
And spurn th' insulting Traitor's chain:

Their throbbing breasts exalted impulse show; [glow!
And all their Sires in all their bosoms

Yet not to rouse alone th' emasculate mind, [display
Or nerve the warrior's arm, does Speech
Resistless rule:---all various, unconfin'd,
It brings the soft sensations into day;
It gives the meliorated heart to feel,
New joy from pity, and from joy new zeal;
Smooths the stern front, which hard Resentments strain, [mild domain:
And bends tumultuous Will to Candour's

Such was the bland effect, when CÆSAR's ear
To TULLY's plea devout attention gave;
And check'd, in indignation's mid career,
The World's Proprietor stood th' Orator's slave: [show
'I show thee, Cæsar,' said the Sage, 'I
A Prize no Conquest ever could bestow:
Thyself must give it to thyself alone,---
'Tis Mercy's hallow'd Palm!---O make it all thine own!'

The mighty Master of mankind,
Lur'd by the potent spell, resign'd
Each purpose of severer thought;
Forgot the wrongs, the toils he bore;
Indulg'd vindictive wrath no more;
And was, whatever TULLY taught:
When Tully urg'd the convict Suppliant's prayer, [spare;
'Twas Pride to assent; 'twas Luxury to

BRITAIN! for thee each emulous Muse has wrought [Renown:
Some votive Wreath, some trophy of
Some meed of Excellence, Sons of thine have caught, [crown;
Where'er Exertion strove for Merit's
Where then more aptly can the Power divine [shine,
Of Classic Speech with genuine vigour
Than where the Virtues live, whose genial fire [like thine inspire!
Could Rights like thine assert, and Laws

Methinks I see a land of Patriots rise
Sublime in native Eloquence! around
Th'astonish'd nations fix their eager eyes;
And wonder, while they tremble at the sound.
They learn what labours fill the Hero's life,
What stedfast dignity, what generous strife!
What efforts best adorn him, and improve,
Justice, and bold Emprize, Benignity, and Love!

Rival of deeds in annals old,
By GREEK and ROMAN Genius told,
O justify another claim!
With all their splendid praise in view,
Preserve their manly Eloquence too,
To grace thy more illustrious name!
The long records of BRITISH Glory swell
With Worth, which only BRITISH tongues can tell!

LINES ADDRESSED TO *Mrs. BISHOP*,

ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HER WEDDING-DAY.

BY THE SAME.

'THEE, Mary, with this Ring I wed'---
So, fourteen years ago I said.---
Behold another Ring!---'for what?'
'To wed thee o'er again?'---Why not?
With that first Ring I married Youth,
Grace, Beauty, Innocence, and Truth;
Taste long admir'd, Sense long rever'd,
And all my MOLLY then appear'd.
If she, by Merit since disclos'd,
Prove twice the woman I suppos'd,
I plead that double merit now,
To justify a double vow.
Here then to-day, (with faith as sure,
With ardour as intense, as pure,
As when, amidst the rites divine,
I took thy troth, and plighted mine,)
To thee, sweet Girl, my second Ring
A token and a pledge I bring:
With this I wed, till death us part,
Thy riper virtues to my heart;
Those virtues, which, before untry'd,
The wife has added to the Bride:
Those virtues, whose progressive claim,
Endearing wedlock's very name,
My soul enjoys, my song approves,
For Conscience sake, as well as Love's.
And why?---They shew me every hour,
Honour's high thought, Affection's power,
Discretion's deed, sound Judgment's sentence,
And teach me all things, but Repentance.'

A SONG,

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

ENTITLED

'Saw ye na Jenny wi' her saft blue Ee.'

SAW ye na Jenny wi' her saft blue ee,
Saw ye na Jenny coming o'er the lea?
Her breasts were like the morn o' May,
Her smiles were like the Summer's-day,
That blinks sae blithe on me.
Wi' her saft blue ee, wi' her blithe blue ee,
Saw ye na Jenny coming o'er the lea?
Ye little ken a luver's heart,
Ye little ken a luver's part,
To look sae cauld on me.

Yes, I saw Jenny coming o'er the lea,
And Jenny she look'd blithe, and smil'd on me.
I canna think that she is fause,
I never yet did gi'e her cause,
I'm sure it canna be.
Wi' her saft blue ee, wi' her blithe blue ee,
Yes, I met Jenny coming o'er the lea;
But Jenny owns me for her loo,
And Jenny never spak wi' you,
Acoming o'er the lea.

Yes, I met Jenny coming o'er the lea,
And lang she sat and laugh'd, and stay'd wi' me.
To me how clear the burns do flow,
To me how sweet the gowans blow,
Whan Jenny is wi' me.
Ye met na Jenny, wi' her saft blue e'e,
Ye met na Jenny coming o'er the lea;
How drumly do the burnies flow,
How faded do the gowans grow,
Whan Jenny's na wi' me.

Aff fell her hat, and her hair fell doon,
Aff fell the plaid that cour'd her goon:
The roses blush'd upon her cheek,
Her een express'd what she wad speak,
Show'd weel how she loo'd me.
Clasp'd in his arms, press'd to his heart,
How cou'd ye let a luver's heart smart?
I did it for I ken na what.
I did it for to try thy heart.
A heart that aye loo'd me.

ON IDLENESS.

BY THE SAME.

OH! me, what woe that man must know,
In life who hath no aim;
His mind's a hell, within himself,
And nought dwells there but blame.

Tho' busy life be nought but strife,
Its votaries are blest;
But woe the man, without a plan,
For he's supremely curst.

All cheerless, and fearless,
He waits the coming day;
Yet smileless and joyless,
He wishes it away.

The silent vale, the sighing gale,
In vain the babling burn;
The mountain's steep, all clad with sheep,
But teaches him to mourn.

Along the flood, or waving wood,
Or by the silent deep;
The waving boughs, the flood that flows,
But teaches him to weep.

He's sighing and lying,
His listless time to pass;
All tasteless, and restless,
Upon the verdant grass.

In vain he swears against his peers,
And flouts the bustling crowd;
To hear him rail, it makes them smile,
That he can laugh so loud.

His laugh is forc'd, and that's the worst;
His heart---that's like to burst;
No hope has he, an end to see
Of his long life accurst.

Meand'ring and wand'ring,
In vain for bliss he roves,
In idleness and laziness,
Among the shady groves.

Oft in his gloom he sees his doom,
Oft to himself he saith,
'Since death's the end, let's our lives spend,
Our comfort is in death.'

Yet he is blest, his life's a feast,
Who can employ the mind:
Supremely starr'd the happy Bard,
Who idleness can find.

A loit'ring, 'connoit'ring
The ways of nature's lore;
Enraptur'd and captur'd,
On Fancy's wings to soar.

GOGAR AND DULACH.

FROM THE NORSE.

BY THE SAME.

Let Ruin's riot blastful hurl'd,
Her direst pennons be unfurl'd;
On ev'ry shore, weep infants gone,
And riot ruthless round the world.
Goga. hear thy widow's pray'r,
Around thy tomb I strew my hair;
Gogar sleeps, Dulach weeps,
And life is all an irksome care.
Those chiefs who grace thy grizzly tomb,
Look horrid in the morass gloom,
On barbed steed, of Scythian breed;---
They fell, to join thee in thy doom.
Ye hear the rustling tempests roar,
The winter snows ye've often bore,
Round Gogar's tomb, in dreary gloom,
Upon the horrid Scythian shore.
How oft the clanking anvil's stroke
The drowzy ear of night awoke,
When Gogar bad to war and blood,
And thro' great Cyrus' ranks had broke.
That blade that by his side once hung,
On Egypt's helm has often rung,
That temper'd blade for Cyrus made,
While fates around the anvil sung:
That twanging bow which oft he drew,
O'ertook the Tartar as he flew,
In midnight herb was dipt the barb,
Which on the banks of Borah grew,
But Gogar now sleeps cold in death,
Yon sacred oaken boughs beneath;
Where Dulach sleeps, where Dulach weeps,
In dews of midnight draws her breath.
Hark! methinks the solemn sound
Breaks slowly from the chilly ground,
And bids me come and cheer the gloom,
And dress my Gogar's bleeding wound.
I come, great Gogar, to thy bed,
No more vain tears o'er thee I'll shed;
Each dewy morn I rose forlorn,
But now by thee I'll lay my head.

ADAM AND ELLEN. *

'I wish I were where Ellen lies!
Night and day on me she cries
To bear her company.
O! would that in her darksome bed
My weary frame to rest were laid,
From love and anguish free!

'I hear, I hear the welcome sound
Break slowly from the trembling ground,
That ever calls on me.
O, blessed virgin, could my power
Vie with my wish, this very hour
I'd sleep death's sleep with thee.

'A lover's sigh, a lover's tear,
Attended on thy timeless bier---
What more can Fate require?
I hear, I hear the welcome sound---
Yes, I will seek the sacred ground,
And on thy grave expire.

'The worm now tastes that rosy mouth
Where glow'd, short time, the smiles of youth;
And in my heart's dear home
Her snowy bosom loves to lie.
I hear, I hear the welcome cry---
I come, my love, I come.

'O, life, begone! thy irksome scene
Can bring no comfort to my pain---
Thy scenes my pain recall.
My joy is grief, my life is dead,
Since she for whom I liv'd is fled---
My love, my hope, my all.

'Take, take me to thy lowly side,
Of my lost youth thou only bride,
O, me to thy tomb!
I hear, I hear the welcome sound---
Yes, life can flee at sorrow's wound.
I come, I come, I come."

* The story of Adam Fleming and Ellen Irvine has given rise to some of the most beautiful effusions of the Scottish muse. A ballad recently published by our Poetical Correspondent E. S. J. is partly founded on that Story. The present little Ballad was written on that subject. The speaker is Adam Fleming.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

April 25. A NEW Opera, under the title of ITALIAN VILLAGERS, was produced at this Theatre, avowedly from the pen of Prince Hoare, an author to whom the Public is indebted for a considerable share of rational and pleasurable entertainment.

The story of the piece is as follows:

Octavio, an Italian Nobleman, banished from the Court of Urbino, educates in a village his children, Lorenzo and Isabel; the former of whom falls in love with the daughter of Save-all, an old miser in the neighbourhood; and the latter receives the addresses of Valentine, a favourite of the Duke of Urbino, who, in consequence of Octavio's disgrace, endeavours to keep secret his attachment to Isabel. The Duke, coming on a hunting party to the village, Valentine is extremely apprehensive of the danger that may ensue from his seeing Isabel, and enjoins her to keep herself concealed; while, on his part, he endeavours to elude all suspicion, by professing an accidental passion for another woman. Isabel, however, goes to seek the Duke, for the purpose of addressing him in behalf of her father and brother. He restores Octavio to his favour, and resenting the distrust of Valentine in not acquainting him with his passion for Isabel, determines to make him jealous, by appearing to be himself enamoured of her; insisting also on seeing the mistress of Valentine, who shews him as such an old woman, Rodriga, the inhabitant of a cottage, at which Lorenzo, for the sake of oftener seeing Lucilla, has just taken a lodging. By the assistance of Rodriga, Annette, her daughter, and Hilary, a merry pedlar, Lorenzo contrives means to prevent the completion of a contract entered into by Save-all for the marriage of his daughter with Jeremy Maythorn, a conceited simpleton, who, without regarding the inclinations of the girl, is sent by his father to marry her. The confederates put in practice various plots and disguises, and at last effect their purpose. Lorenzo carries off Lucilla and her fortune; but the latter is by Octavio restored to Save-all. In consequence of Hilary's schemes, all parties meet in Save-all's house, where a general eclaircissement ensues. The Duke confirms the union of Lorenzo and Lucilla, gives Valentine the hand of Isabel, and Hilary is rewarded with Annette.

In this fresh effort of his muse, the author seems to have formed himself upon the model of the Italian opera, with a design of trying how far its character could be adapted to the English stage. His attempt has been as successful as he reasonably could have anticipated. He has produced a piece varied, and, in many respects, pleasing; and he has been highly fortunate in his combination of music and action.

There are some scenes of interest, and several of pleasantry. The serious dialogue, from the mouths of the Duke, Octavio, &c. is very highly creditable to the author, and is sufficient to convince us that, in this species of dramatic writing, he has not yet shewn us all that he can do. He has not, in his lighter characters, aimed at wit, or pointed them with satire. He seems more to have copied the simplicity of common life, and framed from thence an introduction for lyric poetry and music: in both of the latter of which we can safely assert the success has been most uncommonly complete. The music is by Shield, and this charming and popular composer never as-

serted higher pretensions to first-rate reputation. The whole of the songs are delicious, some of them grand, harmonious, and impressive; and we never witnessed, from any musical production of the kind, more general sensations of delight.

The following are the Dramatis Personæ:

Duke of Urbino, - -	Mr. Murray.
Octavio, a banished Nobleman, -	Mr. Hull.
Lorenzo, his Son, -	Mr. Incledon.
Valentine, a favourite of the Duke, in love with Isabel, -	Mr. Fawcett.
Save-all, a Miser, - -	Mr. Quick.
Jeremy Maythorn, Suitor to his Daughter, - -	Mr. Munden.
Hilary, a Pedlar, - -	Mr. Knight.
Premiss, a Lawyer, - -	Mr. Simmonds.
Marco, Servant to Valentine, -	Mr. Farley.
Moro, - - -	Mr. Abbott.
Lawyer's Clerks, Messrs. Grey, Street, Linton, &c.	
Isabel, Daughter of Octavio, -	Mrs. Mountain.
Lucilla, Daughter of Save-all, -	Mrs. Clendining.
Annette, a Country Girl, Daughter of Rodriga, - -	Mrs. Martyr.
Rodriga, - - -	Mrs. Henley.
Flora, Servant to Isabel, -	Mrs. Castelle.

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Monday, May 8.—A Comedy, entitled THE LAST OF THE FAMILY, the offspring of Mr. Cumberland's prolific muse, was represented, at this Theatre, for the Benefit of Mr. Bannister, jun. The plot of this piece, if plot it may be said to have, is extremely simple; and the action, like those of the French Comedies, single.

Sir John Manfred has an only daughter, heiress to his large property, whom, from a strong tincture of family pride, he is resolved to marry to no man who will not take his own name. But this project is frustrated by the predilection of the young Lady for Peregrine, a nameless youth, who has been employed by Sir John to write the history of his family. The person whom Sir John had fixed upon for his son-in-law was Abel Ap-Origin, son to Sir Abraham Ap-Origin, a Welch Baronet, who having as much family-pride as his neighbour, refuses to let his heir lose his name to gain a wife. As soon as Letitia Manfred's passion for Peregrine is known to her parents, he is dismissed from the family; when the young Lady, in order to regain her lover, feigns madness, and a series of improbable circumstances ensue, which terminate in the discovery that Peregrine is the orphan son of a brother to Sir John Manfred, who then gives him his daughter.

The dialogue, though occasionally marked by some traits of genius, and by many judicious observations, is, in general, vapid; but the grand defect of the piece is, the want of art in concealing the catastrophe, which is developed in a very early part of the play, by which means that interest is destroyed, which ought to be constantly kept alive. The characters have little of originality in them; they justify Goldsmith's observation of Mr. Cumberland's dramatic productions, in which

"His men are all heroes, his women divine."

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *February* 28.

LORD Grenville moved an address to his Majesty on the affairs of the Bank. He said it was so worded as to meet the general concurrence; and as some propositions on pecuniary subjects were likely to come from the other House, he thought that their Lordships in the mean time could not do better than resolve,

'That Nine Lords should be appointed a Secret Committee, to enquire into the outstanding demands against the Bank, and their means to answer them, and to report the same to the House, with their opinion upon the propriety of a confirmation and continuance of the Order of Council.'

His Lordship then moved an Address of thanks to his Majesty.

The Duke of Grafton said, that in his opinion the Order of Council was unconstitutional; and that it was absolutely necessary for Ministers to acknowledge the fact, and to come forward with an act of indemnity.

Lord Grenville said, that as a party concerned he should feel himself obliged by a parliamentary indemnity for any measure the exigencis of the times might force Ministers to adopt.

Lord Guildford observed, that Ministers, for their own pernicious purposes, had been the authors of the exaggerated alarms of which they now complained; and declared himself averse to a private Committee, on a subject which could not be too openly discussed.

The Address was then put and unanimously agreed to.

The Duke of Grafton disapproved of a Secret Committee, and said it would be a stain upon all the proceedings of the House.

Lord Liverpool saw no objection to a Secret Committee.

The Duke of Bedford attributed the whole misery of the country to the misconduct of Administration, who had alarmed the country, in order to pass acts disgraceful to the Legislature; adverted to the danger of Cork, during the French attempt at invasion; disapproved of a Secret Committee; and concluded by moving that all that part of the Motion be left out.

Lord Grenville replied to the Duke with considerable warmth. He hoped he would not arrogate to himself the liberty of treating the *wisdom* of that House as an act of *folly*.

The Duke said, the words he had used were the mildest he could collect, and that he was warranted in using them, as in a fortnight after the acts had passed, it was found that nobody could understand them.

The Duke of Norfolk lamented his not being in the House at the opening of the business, and wished to be informed whether the purposed mode of proceeding was with or without the consent of the Bank Directors.

Lord Grenville did not understand being thus called upon at the end of a debate by a Noble Lord, who had preferred his dinner to his duty in Parliament.

This the Duke denied, and ascribed his late attendance to business of a public nature.

The Marquis of Lansdown then rose, and in a speech of considerable length ascribed our present calamitous state to several distinct causes. The first was, the *amazing quantity of paper circulating through the kingdom*; the next the sending of such vast sums of cash and bullion abroad for warlike purposes; the next was the waste and profusion at home. Of this the Army Extraordinaries were a notable instance, and he believed that the same prodigality prevailed in every department. To this shameful waste, and to the inability of the Minister, who could not calculate the year's expenditure within ten millions, he attributed the difficulties of the Bank. It might be wise to stop the run upon it; but the consequence of forcing paper upon the public was worthy their Lordships consideration. Whenever this had been done, paper had immediately suffered a discount, which *ultimately ruined its circulation, and which none but a revolutionary government* could withstand.

After a few words from the Lord Chancellor, and from the Marquis of Lansdown and Lord Grenville in reply, the Duke of Bedford's amendment was negatived: Non-Contents 78---Contents 12.

Thursday, March 2. The hearing of Counsel in the case of the Earl of Errol against the Petition of the Earl of Lauderdale was deferred.

The House proceeded to ballot for a Secret Committee to enquire into the affairs of the Bank of England.

Friday, 3. A petition was presented from Sir Godfrey Webster Vassal, praying for leave to bring in a Bill to divorce him from his now wife.---Ordered to lie on the table.

In a Committee, went through the East India Capital Bill.

Mr. Hobart and others, from the Commons, brought up the Mutiny, and two other Bills.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for granting leave to the Bank and Bankers to issue Bills for sums under five pounds, and to six private Bills. The Commissioners were, the Lord Chancellor, Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Spencer.

Lord Spencer gave notice that he should move a vote of thanks to Sir John Jervis, and the officers under his command, for a brilliant victory obtained over the Spanish fleet, of which intelligence had that day arrived.

Saturday 4. The Bill to remove the penalties incurred by the Marquis of Lansdown, in voting in the House of Peers, without first taking the oaths prescribed by Law, was read a third time.

The Bill impowering Bankers and Manufacturers to issue Notes under Five Pounds was read a first, second, and third time. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY *February* 27, *(Continued.)*

MR. Fox noticed Mr. Pitt's saying that a question had been asked him unfit to be put to a member of Parliament. But was the present crisis a time for a Minister to evade responsibility, by flying to the station of a private member of Parliament? If the Dividend Warrants, continued Mr. Fox, are not paid in money, it amounts to nothing less than a *positive act of national bankruptcy*. He then brought forward several powerful arguments in favour of Mr. Sheridan's motion, which, after the Minister had suspended all *legal* payments, went only to suspend *illegal* or concealed advances to continental powers. Money had been heretofore advanced in a secret and illicit manner: at the close of last summer money had been exported without the consent of Parliament, and contrary to the opinion of the Bank Directors. For the House, after this, to confide in Ministers would be to desert their duty to the nation.

Mr. Dundas said, that the Motion went to infer that the distress of this country originated in the remittances made to the Emperor. *These remittances had, in his opinion, an effect directly the reverse.*

Mr. Sheridan said, that he should disdain to argue any farther a question which Ministers had affected not to understand, especially after the curious position of the last speaker.

The House then divided on Mr. Pitt's Motion for the order of the day: Ayes 240---Noes 77---Majority 163.

Tuesday, 28. The order of the day being read for taking his Majesty's Message into consideration, it was read as follows:

'His Majesty thinks it proper to communicate to the House of Commons, *without delay, the measure adopted to obviate the effects which might be occasioned by the unusual demand of specie lately made, from different parts of the country, on the metropolis.*

'The peculiar nature and exigency of the case appeared to require, in the first instance, the measure contained in the Order of Council, which his Majesty has directed to be laid before the House. In recommending this important subject to the immediate and serious attention of the House of Commons, his Majesty relies, with the utmost confidence, on the experienced wisdom and firmness of his Parliament, for taking such measures as may be best calculated to meet any temporary pressure; and to call forth, *in the most effectual manner, the extensive resources of his kingdoms, in support of their public and commercial credit,* and in defence of their dearest interests.'

After moving an Address, which, as usual, was an echo of the Message, and which was carried *nem. con.* Mr. Pitt called the attention of the House to the appointment of a Committee to examine into the affairs of the Bank. Though there was no doubt of its security, Parliament would not fail to give it the additional weight of public faith. The examination would lie in a very narrow compass, *and should not, he thought, go into great particularity, or discover the exact nature of their property, or the actual amount of their cash.* Such an enquiry as he proposed, could only be pursued by a Secret Committee, which, if satisfied of the propriety of the late measure, would report accordingly to the House. Mr. Pitt then moved,

'That a Committee be appointed to examine into the outstanding demands upon the Bank, and the funds for discharging the same; and that the said Committee do report the result of their examination to the House, with their opinion upon the propriety of the measure adopted, in consequence of the vote of Privy Council.'

Mr. Fox said, that his reflections, since the receipt of the Message, had not enabled him to think more sanguinely of the tremendous measure now offered to the consideration of the Committee; a measure by which public credit was not only impaired, but its foundations for a time destroyed. Even if credit should recover *from the blow, every man for centuries to come would lament that it was* in the King's power to order a stoppage of payments at the Bank. Though the Minister had more cause to feel for the mischief than himself, he felt *nervous*, when about to state the entire sense of the Proclamation; it declared nothing less than that the circumstances of the nation were such, that recourse is had to the great repository of cash, the money issued for other purposes is seized, and the public creditor defrauded. After shewing that a depreciation of paper must effect a proportionate deduction from the property of the Stockholder, and that there could exist no greater right to make the deduction than to confiscate the whole, Mr. Fox said, that *in all other disastrous periods Ministers had been able to say to* Parliament, and Parliament to the Nation, that whatever had been lost, credit was safe. He then adverted to the delicacy that was remommended in the purposed enquiry, and asked if there could be a point of greater delicacy, than to seize the money of the public. The Committee ought to know as much as the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and he wished the House not to imitate the Lords of Council: but to know the grounds the Minister acted upon before they absolved him. Was this a time for confidence? And who was the Minister that demanded it?

He who after assuring the House that he had made ample provision for all services in his estimates, was constantly asking for fresh supplies, to fill up the deficiencies of those estimates; who even now, if report spoke true, was, immediately after a loan, suffering a discreditable want of money in the public offices; who last year withheld the payments of Lottery Prizes, and permitted the public acceptances to be dishonoured; who in April funded twelve millions of floating debt, and in a few months so increased that debt, that the discount became greater than before; who in spite of the remonstrances of the Bank continued his remittances to the Emperor; and who now refuses to restrain them. To refuse enquiry now, would be to announce that they had abandoned enquiry for ever. As the most gallant sea Captain, if he lost his ship, was liable to a Court-Martial, so the Minister was *prima facie* a culprit, and ought to clear himself by proof. After shewing that credit was founded upon punctuality; that the City Association was insufficient to support it; and that a national bankruptcy must be more fatal to this country than to France, Mr. Fox said, he was aware that Gentlemen would accuse him of advising enquiry as a remedy for every thing. To this he pleaded guilty. The Minister's *panacea*, confidence, had been tried and completely failed. He wished his *panacea*, enquiry, to be tried; and certainly now that we are on the verge of ruin, the application of it ought not to be rejected upon futile considerations. He concluded by saying, that if the conduct of the Minister had not for the last four years been blindly sanctioned by the House, the kingdom could not at this moment be in such an alarming state.

Mr. Robarts said, that an idea had gone abroad of much money having been buried in England. Be that as it might, he was sure much more British gold was buried in Germany.

Sir John Sinclair said that an enquiry into the accounts of the Bank was not unprecedented, and proved his assertion by an extract from the Journals of Dec. 1696. That enquiry was minute, and ought to be the same at present. Sir John also remarked, that if Bank notes fell into disrepute, the public credit would be ruined; and that if made legal tenders from Government to individuals, it would amount to a refusal of the legal demands of the people upon Government.

Mr. Smith did not think the making Bank notes legal tenders justified by the information before the House; and considered Mr. Pitt's plan as of a most mischievous tendency.

Lord Wycombe was of opinion that the stoppage of the Bank was merely a manœuvre of the Minister to seize the money of the country, and send it to foreign Princes; and thought that a strict enquiry into the causes of this calamity ought to be instituted by the House.

Sir W. Pulteney thought this measure of Ministers justified by necessity, provided its duration were limited. The Newcastle Bank was a proof, that a stoppage, if merely temporary, might be attended with no sort of difficulty. Nor did he consider the money sent abroad as of any great consequence, as it would probably return to the country.

Mr. Pitt observed, that Sir Wm. Pulteney misunderstood him, if he thought the measure was meant to be any other than temporary; and he would venture to say, that the Austrian Loans were not an immediate cause, though they might be one in the circle of contingencies. As to the alarming consequences said to have resulted already from the measure in question, it ought to be recollected, *that the Dividend Warrants were never paid wholly in specie.*

Mr. Dent was against all enquiry, the solidity of the Bank being admitted. The rest was a mere contest for places. All our thoughts ought to be turned to the war, in which we are engaged with men who deny the existence of a *Being*.

Mr. Sheridan was amply consoled for his disappointment in his previous attempts to speak, particularly by the last extraordinary speech. The Hon. Gentleman had said that this was a mere contest for places; which was saying, *that both sides of the House were rogues, and unfortunately the idea was not novel.* He had also said we were at war with people who did not believe in the existence of a Being. Surely he did not mean that the French considered themselves as *non-entities*. Probably he meant a Supreme Being; but in that sense how did it justify prodigality in carrying

on the war? Did it require more gunpowder to kill an atheist than a devout believer? As to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, his arguments were most extraordinary indeed: he had said, that paying the dividends in notes was no grievance, as it had been done before. But would any gentleman say that notes were now what they were before, when exchangeable at will into specie; or that the case was now the same as when the public creditor had his option of paper or gold? An Honourable Member, continued Mr. Sheridan, proposes to cut off all superfluous expences. But if, upon enquiry, the authors of the present calamity be found guilty, he (Mr. S.) would not then say *what ought to be cut off*. Though not of a sanguinary disposition, he thought in such a case an example ought to be made. As he therefore deemed it necessary that an enquiry should be set on foot, he should move an amendment to be added to the Motion to the following effect: 'That it be an instruction to the said Committee to enquire into the causes which had produced the Order of Council on the 27th instant, and give their opinion on the same; and consider also of the necessity of enquiring into the measures that ought to be taken in consequence of the said Order.'

After some further debate of little importance, in which Messrs. Thornton, Dundas, Pitt, Grey, and several other Members took a part, the House divided on Mr. Sheridan's amendment: Noes 224---Ayes 88---Majority 156.

Wednesday, March 1. Mr. W. Bird stated the great inconvenience that arose to manufacturers not having the means of paying their workmen on a Saturday, in consequence of the scarcity of specie. He therefore moved, that notes of a small value be allowed to be given in payment by manufacturers and merchants, throughout the kingdom.

Mr. Sheridan said, if a poor man earned 14s. per week, where, he asked, could he procure change to give his employer out of a guinea note?

Mr. Pitt moved the order of the day for the second reading of the Bill to remove the restrictions which prevented the Bank of England from issuing notes under five pounds, and to establish the validity of those notes issued under that sum, subject to no penalty.

Mr. Grey observed that these notes, he understood, would be made payable to bearer; he conceived that the Bill and the note were therefore at variance. The Bill prohibited the Bank from issuing specie, while its notes were made payable to bearer.

Mr. Pitt said, that the smaller notes were expressed in the same terms as the others, and the suspension of payment attached to them in the same manner as to all others issued by the Bank.

Mr. Fox remarked, that, in addition to the first breach of faith, there were added every other circumstance that could weaken the credit of the country. The Order of the Council required that the Bank should issue no money; while, in the interim, Parliament was about to give authority to the Bank to issue notes of a particular description, payable to bearer on demand.

The House then went into a Committee on the Bill, and the blanks being filled up, the report was immediately brought up, read, agreed to, and engrossed.

Mr. Fox, in conformity to notice, rose to make a Motion, for a Committee to inquire into the causes which produced the Order of Council, dated the 26th of February last, prohibiting the issue of specie in payment at the Bank. After a deal of preliminary matter, he adverted to the Committee, which had just been balloted for, in pursuance of the Resolution of the House yesterday. He was sorry to find that the object of the Committee was directed more to provide a remedy for the existing evil, than to the causes which produced that evil. The measures which were likely to engage the public attention for three weeks to come, would probably decide the fate of the British Empire. Gentlemen ought, therefore, to lose no time in adopting the most speedy and effectual means of ameliorating the Finances, and restoring Public Credit. He then moved to the effect mentioned at the commencement of his speech.

General Walpole seconded the Motion, and animadverted with much severity on the conduct of a description of Gentlemen whom he styled *Alarmists!*

Mr. Pitt vindicated the conduct of the description of persons alluded to, and represented them as the most vigilant and loyal of his Majesty's subjects. He strenuously opposed the appointment of a Committee by nomination, and justified

the mode of ballotting, on the ground, that if the Committee was from the Ministerial side of the House, their political principles were more consonant to the views of the Government, and the *will* of the *majority* of the people. Besides, the motion might be referred to the Committee that had already been ballotted, on moving 'that it be an instruction,' &c. To the enquiry he had no objection, but the mode of appointing the Committee was extremely objectionable.

Mr. Sheridan reprobated the mode of ballotting, as it gave the Minister an opportunity of *packing* a Jury of his own, to pronounce upon his guilt or innocence.

Mr. Windham expressed his approbation of the mode in which ballots were conducted

The House *divided*: For Mr. Fox's Motion, 67---Against it, 161.

There was afterwards a Motion made by Mr. Sheridan for adding Mr. Fox's name to the Committee: For the Motion 53---Against it, 144.

Thursday, 2. The Canterbury Election was reported a void election; and new Writs were ordered for the election of two new Members.

Mr. Mainwaring, as Chairman of the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Carlisle contested election, reported the opinion of the Commitee to be, that the sitting Members were duly elected, and that the Petition against them was not frivolous nor vexatious.

Mr. W. Bird brought in a Bill to suspend the Acts of the 15th and 17th of his present Majesty, passed for preventing the issuing of small notes under 5l. which was read a first and second time.

Mr. Sheridan asked if it was the intention of the Hon. Gentleman to resist the issuing of small notes to Bankers in the Country?

Mr. Wilberforce Bird replied, that it was his intention to extend the issue to Merchants and Manufacturers.

Mr. Sheridan objected to an unlimited issue of small notes, on account of their pressure on the poor. Such a measure would be likely to excite discontent, if not actual tumult, among the lower classes. If he had seen any of his Majesty's Ministers in their places, he should have suggested the propriety, at any expence, for the peace of the country, of making an instantaneous exertion to issue small coin in silver and copper, of the value of two-pence and three-pence each, because he considered such coin as preferable to any species of paper.

Mr. W. Bird stated, that every legal penalty would attach to the refusal of these notes, in the same manner as on those of the Bank. In regard to the propriety of issuing small coin, he was not at present prepared to answer.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that it would be impossible, in cases of failure of payment, for some people to recover it by law.

Mr. Alderman Lushington agreed with Mr. Sheridan in that opinion, and suggested to the Honourable Mover of the question, whether it would not be prudent to confine the issue to Country Bankers.

Mr. W. Bird wished to have the Bill committed immediately, if there was no objection; which was accordingly done.

Friday, 3. The small Bank-notes Bill was read a third time, and passed.

A Message was received from the Lords, that their Lordships had agreed to the Bill for removing doubts concerning notes issued by the Bank of England, under the value of five pounds, and to several other public and private Bills.

The order of the day being read for the third reading of the Bill to remove restrictions in existing acts which forbid the circulation of small notes,

Mr. H. Browne wished great caution to be used in passing this Bill, and recommended the confining of its operation to one, instead of six months. He was afraid that persons on the verge of bankruptcy would take advantage of it, and proposed that defaulters, besides the distraint of their goods, should be sent to the House of Correction.

The Speaker observed, that the proper time for alterations was after the third reading, when the Bill might be recommitted.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE
FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 15, 1797.

BY accounts from Colonel Graham, dated at the Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles at Clagenfurt, March 27th, it appears, that on the 22d an engagement had taken place at Tarvis, between the French, under General Massena, and four battalions of Austrians, commanded by Major-general Gontreuil. The numbers of the French are said to have been from 12 to 15,000 men.

The Archduke Charles having travelled post from Leybach, arrived at Tarvis during the affair, and immediately mounting a prisoner's horse, during the remainder of the day encouraged the troops by his example, displaying the most signal proofs of personal bravery and exertion. In the afternoon the great superiority of the enemy's numbers prevailed. General Gontreuil, and Count Wratislaw, his Royal Highness's First Aid-de-Camp, were severely wounded, and the loss of men was considerable.

VIENNA, APRIL 12.

An Armistice for six days has been agreed upon between the Archduke Charles and General Buonaparte, which will expire on the 13th instant.

Accounts from the Tyrol state, that Baron de Laudohn had gained several considerable advantages over the enemy. On the 4th he had made himself master of Botzen, and on the 5th he had advanced as far as Deutchen and Branrol.

The enemy abandoned Millervald, Obereau, and Untereau, and set fire to the two bridges between Obereau and Ampozzo, in the night of the 4th, and retired precipitately to Pusterhal. General Laudohn had in the mean time taken the enemy in the rear, and had forced them to abandon the posts of Clauser and Steben; they were also driven from Brixen, and Baron Kerpen had advanced the whole of his line, and had effected a junction, and fixed his Head-quaters at Brixen. The enemy left behind them a considerable quantity of provision and ammunition.

The people of Tyrol are rising in a mass, and the commotions in the Venetian States threaten the French in the rear.

Prince Esterhazy is advancing through Croatia with a considerable body of Hungarians.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 2, 1797.

A letter, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Colonel Crauford by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated Franckfort, April 19, 1797.

'I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that General Hoche yesterday attacked, with very superior numbers, and defeated an Austrian corps, commanded by General Kray, which formed a part of the Army of the Lower Rhine, under the orders of General Werneck, and was stationed at Thurdorf, on the road leading from Neuwied to Hackenburg. In consequence of that circumstance, General Werneck, who was with the principal part of his army near Crobach, between Hackenburg and Altenkirchen, has determined to retreat.'

VIENNA, APRIL 15, 1797.

Accounts have been received this day of the enemy having been obliged to abandon the Town and Fort of Fiume, with considerable loss, on the 10th instant.

April 16. Accounts were received here this day from Major-General Laudohn, dated at Trent the 12th instant, stating, that he had driven the enemy from Roveredo, Torbole, and Riva, and had occupied those places. On this occasion he took from the enemy several magazines, (among which was one of powder) 12, pieces of cannon, and 400 prisoners.

April 17. The preparations for defence are continuing here with uncommon vigour. An intrenched camp is forming on the Wienerberg, on the Italian road, at a little distance from the lines; and the works are continuing quite round the town. The first division of the troops from the Rhine, accompanied by the Prince of Orange, is already arrived, as is a part of Mon. de Seckendorf's corps.

This morning the numerous corps of volunteers of the town were assembled on the glacis, and afterwards marched to the circumjacent villages, where they will be stationed. Their regularity and good conduct do them infinite honour, and the happiest spirit of loyalty is manifested by all classes here.

ST. JAMES'S, MAY 13.

On Tuesday last, his Most Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg came to the apartments prepared for the reception of his Most Serene Highness at St. James's.

'His Highness having been invited by the Right Honourable Sir Joseph Banks K. B. to stop, in his way to London, at Spring Grove, and to partake of a Collation, was met at Spring Grove by the Right Honourable Lord Malmesbury, K. B. and Sir Stephen Cottrell, Knt. his Majesty's Master of the Ceremonies, and was by them conducted to London, in one of his Majesty's coaches, drawn by six horses, and lodged in the said apartments at St. James's.

Immediately after his arrival at St. James's his Highness received a visit from the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household.

Their Majesties and the Royal Family sent their compliments of welcome to his Most Serene Highness upon his arrival at St. James's; and the Right Honourable Charles Greville, Vice-Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, who carried the compliment from his Majesty, acquainted his Most Serene Highness that his Majesty had appointed the ensuing day to receive his Highness, after the levee; when his most Serene Highness waited on his Majesty, and afterwards on the Queen, and on the Royal Family, at the times respectively appointed.

Before the hour came for his Most Serene Highness to have access to the King on Wednesday, his Highness received visits from their Graces the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Lord Chancellor, and other Lords of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, and from many of the Nobility and other persons of distinction, and from the Foreign Ministers; all of whom were presented to his Most Serene Highness.

On Thursday his Highness again received visits from divers of the Nobility, and went to the Drawing-Room to pay his compliments to the Queen; and yesterday his Serene Highness paid his compliments to his Majesty at his levee.

SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

La Molinette, French privateer, of two swivels and 16 men, by the Swallow sloop, Capt. G. Fowke, on the 27th of January, off Martinique; la Sophie, French privateer, of 14 guns and 40 men, by the Kangaroo sloop, Capt. Boyle, off the Lizard, on the 9th of April; le Voltigeur, French privateer, of 16 guns and 40 men, by the Vestal, Capt. White, off Flamborough-head, on the 10th of April; the Magallanes, Spanish privateer, pierced for 18 guns, and navigated by 36 men, by the Dover armed transport, Lieut. Henry Kent, on the 12th of April, off Lisbon.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRENCH ARMY OF ITALY.

LETTERS FROM BUONAPARTE TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-Quarters at Valvasone, March 17.

'Since the battle of Rivoli, Citizens Directors, the Army of Italy occupied the banks of the Piave and Lavis. The Emperor's Army, commanded by Prince Charles, occupied the other bank of the Piave, had its centre behind the Cordevolo, and supported its right on the Adige, from the side of Salurne. On the 29th Ventose, in the morning, the division of General Massena repaired to

Feltre; at his approach the enemy evacuated the line of Cordevolo, and marched to Belluno. General Serrurier's division advanced to Asols, amidst the most horrible weather; but wind and rain, on the eve of a battle, have always been an omen of success to the Army of Italy. On the 22d, at day-break, the division crossed the Piave, facing the village of Vider; and notwithstanding the rapidity and depth of the water, we only lost a young drummer. The chief of squadron, Lasalle, at the head of a detachment of cavalry, and the Adjutant-General Le Clerc, at the head of the 21st light infantry, worsted the hostile corps which wanted to oppose our passage, and advanced rapidly to St. Salvador; but the enemy, at the first news of the passage, were afraid of being surrounded, and evacuated their camp of La Campagna. General Guieux, at two o'clock in the afternoon, passed the Piave at Ospedaletto, and arrived in the evening at Conegliano. Our cavalry, in the course of that day, encountered several times that of the enemy; had always the advantage, and took eighty hussars. On the 23d, General Guieux, with his division, arrived at Sacile, fell on the enemy's rear-guard, and, notwithstanding the darkness of the night, took 100 prisoners from them. A corps of Hulans wanted to capitulate. Citizen Siabeck, chief of squadron, was killed, and General Dugua slightly wounded. At the same time, General Massena's division, having reached Bellurne, pursued the enemy, who had retreated towards Cadore---hemmed in their rear-guard, and took 700 prisoners, among whom were 100 hussars, a Colonel, and General Lusignan, who commanded the whole centre. Lusignan having disgraced himself in his conduct towards our sick at Brescia, I gave orders to conduct him to France, without being exchanged. On the 26th, General Guieux's division set out from Pardapone, at five o'clock in the morning: that of General Serrurier left Pasiano at four, both directing their march to Valvasone. General Guieux's division passed beyond Valvasone, and arrived on the banks of the Tagliamento at eleven o'clock in the morning. The hostile army was entrenched on the opposite side of the river, of which it pretended to dispute the passage. My Aide-de-camp, the chief of squadron, Croisier, went at the head of twenty-five guides, to reconnoitre it as far as the entrenchments, and was received with grape-shot. Gen. Bernadotte's division arrived at noon. I immediately gave orders to General Guieux to march to the left, in order to cross the river on the right of the enemy's entrenchments, under the protection of twelve pieces of artillery. Gen. Bernadotte was to cross it on the right. Both divisions formed their battalions of grenadiers, and ranged themselves in order of battle, having each half a brigade of light infantry before them, supported by two battalions of grenadiers, and flanked by the cavalry. The light infantry manœuvred as riflemen; General Dammer in on the left, and General Lespinasse on the right, made their artillery advance; and a brisk cannonade was opened. I gave orders for every half-brigade to file off in a close column on the wing of their second, and of their first and third battalions. General Duphot, at the head of the 27th light infantry, threw himself into the river, and presently gained the opposite bank. General Bon supported him with the grenadiers of Guieux's division. General Murat made the same movement on the right, and was likewise supported by the grenadiers of Bernadotte's division. The whole line put itself in motion, each half-brigade *en echelon*, with squadrons of cavalry, to fill up the empty spaces from behind. The hostile cavalry endeavoured several times to charge our infantry, but without success: the river was crossed, and the enemy routed in every direction. They attempted to assail our right with their cavalry, and our left with their infantry. I sent General Dugua, and the Adjutant-General Kellerman, at the head of the cavalry of reserve, assisted by the Adjutant-General Mireur; they worsted the enemy's cavalry, and took prisoner the General who commanded them---General Guieux ordered the village of Gradisca to be attacked: and notwithstanding the darkness of the night, he captured it, and completely routed the enemy: Prince Charles had just time enough left to save himself. General Serrurier's division passed the river, in proportion as it arrived, and ranged itself in battle array to serve as a corps of reserve. In that day we took from the enemy six pieces of cannon, one General, several superior officers, and made from 400 to 500 prisoners. The quickness of our display and manœuvre, and the superiority of our artillery, alarmed the enemy to such a degree, that they would not make a stand, and profited by the night to take flight. The Adjutant-General

Kellerman received several cuts with the sabre, in charging at the head of the cavalry with his usual courage. I am going to occupy myself in rewarding the officers who distinguished themselves in the different actions. BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters, Gradisca, March 20.

'I have given you an account of the passage of the Piave, of the battles of Longara, of Sacile, and of Tagliamento. The 28th, the division of General Bernadotte departed at three o'clock in the morning, marched round Palmanova, and took position on the torrent of the Torre, where the hussars met him. The division of General Serrurier took position on the right; that of General Guieux on the left. I sent the Citizen Lasalle, with the 24th regiment of chasseurs, to Udine. The enemy, at our approach, evacuated Palmanova, where we found 30,000 rations of bread, &c. It was but ten days before that Prince Charles seized that place from the Venetians; he wished to occupy it; but he had not had time to establish himself there. General Massena arrived at St. Daniel, at Osopo, and Gemona, and pushed his advanced guards into the defiles. The 29th, General Bernadotte advanced, and blocked Gradisca; General Serrurier marched opposite Saint Pietro, for the purpose of passing the Isonzo. The enemy had several pieces of cannon and some battalions on the other side, for defending the passage. I ordered different manœuvres to alarm the enemy, and the passage was effected without opposition. I cannot forget the trait of courage of Citizen Androssy, chief of brigade of artillery, who, ordered to try whether the river was fordable, precipitated himself into the water, and passed and repassed on foot. General Serrurier reached Gradisca, by his march upon the heights which governed this town. To make a diversion, and to preclude the enemy from the discovery of our manœuvre, General Bernadotte caused the riflemen to attack them in their entrenchments; but our soldiers, impelled by their natural ardour, advanced with their fixed bayonets to the very walls of Gradisca. They were there received by a heavy discharge of musquetry and grape-shot. General Bernadotte, obliged to support them, brought forward four pieces of cannon, to force the gates; but they were defended by a *fleche*, well entrenched. General Serrurier in the mean time arrived upon the heights which commanded Gradisca, rendering every means of retreat impossible. The enemy, panic-struck, saw no possibility of defence, and despaired of making their escape. General Bernadotte presented the summons subjoined, when the enemy capitulated. Five thousand prisoners, the flower of Prince Charles's Army, ten pieces of cannon, and eight standards, were the fruits of this manœuvre. We at the same time passed the Isonzo, and took Gradisca. The division of General Bernadotte conducted itself with that gallantry which guarantees our future success. General Bernadotte himself, his Aide-de-Camp and Generals, braved every difficulty and danger. I solicit the rank of General of Brigade for Adjutant-General Mireur. The division of General Massena, carrying the first of La Chinse, encountered the enemy, who wished to dispute the passage of the bridge of Cassasola. The riflemen forced the enemy to fall back; and, immediately after, the grenadiers of the 32d and 57th demi-brigades, in close columns, forced the bridge; beating the enemy, notwithstanding their entrenchments and *chevaux de frieze*, pursuing them even to Pontieba, taking 600 prisoners, all belonging to the regiments lately brought from the Rhine. All the magazines which the enemy possessed on this side became also our property. The rangers of the 10th regiment, with sword in hand, rushed forward into the enemy's entrenchments, and have consequently new claims to the esteem of the Army. BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters at Goritz, March 22.

'We entered yesterday into Goritz. The enemy's army have effected their retreat with so much precipitation, that it has left in our hands four hospitals, containing 1500 sick, and all the magazines of provisions and warlike ammunition, of which I will give you an account by the next courier. The division of General Bernadotte went yesterday to Camiza; his advanced guard and the rear-guard of the enemy have had a rencontre at Carminia. The 19th regiment of chasseurs charged the enemy with so much impetuosity, that they made fifty hussars prisoners with their horses. General Massena pursued the enemy to La Pontieba. BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters at Goritz, March 24.

'We are masters of the celebrated mines of d'Yria. We have there found substance prepared for two millions. We are placing it in the waggons; and if this operation succeeds without any accident, it will be very useful to our finances.

BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters, Goritz, March 24.

'General Guieux, with his division, went on the 2d to Cividale a Caporetto; he there encountered the enemy entrenched at Pufero, attacked them, and took from them two pieces of cannon and 100 prisoners, and pursued them into the defiles of Caporetto, in the Austrian Chinse, and left the field of battle covered with Austrians. General Massena, with his division, is at Tarvis. I have therefore reason to hope that the two thousand men whom General Guieux has pushed before him, will fall into the hands of the division of Massena. The General of Division Dugua entered Trieste last night.

BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters at Goritz, March 25.

'I gave you an account, by my last courier, that a column of the Army of Prince Charles was hemmed in between the division of General Massena, who was at Tarvis, and that of General Guieux, who, on arriving at Caporetto, pushed it into the defiles. General Massena, being arrived at Tarvis, was attacked by a division of the enemy, which left Clagenfurt, and came to the assistance of the division that was hemmed in. After a conflict extremely obstinate, he put it to the route, and took a vast number of prisoners, among whom are three Generals. The Emperor's cuirassiers, who arrived from the Rhine, have suffered most severely. Meanwhile General Guieux drove the column which he had defeated to Pufero, as far as the Austrian Chinse, a post extremely well entrenched; but which was carried by assault, after a very obstinate engagement, in which Generals Bon, Verdier, and the fourth half-brigade as well as the 43d, particularly distinguished themselves. General Kables himself defended the Chinse, with 500 grenadiers. By the laws of war these 500 men ought to have been put to the sword; but this barbarous right has always been disclaimed, and never exercised by the French Army. The hostile column, seeing the Chinse taken, precipitated its march, fell into the middle of the division of General Massena, who, after a slight combat, made the whole prisoners; thirty pieces of cannon, 400 waggons, carrying the baggage of the enemy, five thousand men, and four Generals, fell into our hands. I am eager to apprise you of this event, because, under the present circumstances, it is indispensable that you should be informed of every thing without delay. I reserve it to give you a more detailed account of all these events as soon as I shall have received all the reports, and as soon as every moment shall be less precious. The chain of the Alps which parts France and Switzerland from Italy, separates the Italian part of Tyrol from the German part, the Venetian States from the dominions of the Emperor, and Carinthia from the country of Goritz and Gradisca. The division of Massena had crossed the Italian Alps, and came to occupy the defile of the Noric Alps. Our enemies were so aukward as to enthral all their baggage and part of the Army by the Noric Alps, who were that moment taken. The engagement of Tarvis was fought above the clouds, on a height which commands Germany. In several parts to which our line extended, the snow lay three feet deep; and the cavalry charging on the ice, suffered accidents, the result of which was extremely fatal to the enemy's cavalry.

BUONAPARTE.'

Head Quarters at Clagenfurt, April 1.

'In my last dispatch I gave you an account of the battles of Trevisa and La Chinse. Upon the 8th three divisions of the Army had cleared the passes which lead from the Venetian States into Germany, and encamped at Villache, on the banks of the Drave.

'Upon the 9th General Massena put himself in motion with his division. At the distance of a league from Clagenfurt he fell in with the enemy's army, and an engagement ensued, in which the Austrians lost two hundred prisoners. The same evening we entered Clagenfurt, which is the capital of Higher and Lower Carinthia. Prince Charles, with the wrecks of his army, extremely disheartened, flies before us.

'Our advanced guard is at this moment between St. Veit and Freesach. The division of General Bernadotte is at Laubach, the capital of Carniola. I have

sent the Polish General Zajouzech, at the head of a body of cavalry, to follow the valley of La Drave, to proceed to Linz, and effect my junction with General Joubert, who is at Brixen. It must have been accomplished by this time.

'Since the commencement of this campaign Prince Charles has lost near twenty thousand men, which we have taken prisoners. The inhabitants of Carniola and Carinthia entertain the most inconceivable contempt of the English and Imperial Ministers. The English nation so powerfully attract the hatred and execration of the Continent, that I believe if the war continues a short time longer, the English will be execrated to such a degree that they will be no where received.

'The enemy are thus entirely driven from the Venetian territories. The Higher and Lower Carniola, Carinthia, the district of Trieste, and the whole of the Tyrolese, are subjected to the arms of the Republic.

'Near Villache we found a magazine of cast iron, of cartridges and powder, mines of lead, steel, iron, and copper. Near Clagenfurt we found manufactories of arms and cloth. BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters, Scherfling, April 3.

'General Joubert, on the 8th, attacked the defile of Inspruck; the battalions newly arrived from the Rhine attempted to defend it; after a few moments cannonade, General Joubert decided the affair, by marching at the head of the 85th demi-brigade; the enemy were defeated, leaving 100 dead, 600 prisoners, two pieces of cannon, and all their equipage. BUONAPARTE.'

Scherfling, April 3.

'The Army began its march on the 12th. General Massena's division, forming the advanced guard, came up with the enemy in the defiles between Freisach and Neumark. The rear-guard of the enemy were driven from all the positions which they wished to dispute; and our troops pursued them with such speed, that Prince Charles was obliged to send from his line of battle eight battalions of grenadiers, the same that took Kehl, and who are at this moment the hope of the Austrian army; but the second light infantry, who had distinguished themselves since their arrival by their courage, did not slacken their movements a single instant; they threw themselves upon the right and left flanks, while General Massena made a close column of the grenadiers of the 18th and 32d. The battle raged with great fury; it was the select part of the Austrian army contending against our old soldiers of Italy. The enemy had a grand position, which bristled with cannon; but it only retarded for a short time the defeat of their rear-guard. Their grenadiers were completely routed, leaving the field of battle covered with dead, and five or six hundred prisoners. The enemy profited by the night to file off. At day-break we entered Neumark. The head-quarters were that day at Freisach. We found, at this latter place, 4000 quintals of wheat, and a great quantity of brandy and oats. This was but a small part of the magazines that were there, the enemy had burned the rest. We found as much at Neumark.

On the 14th, the head-quarters were at Scherfling. The advanced guard, on the point of reaching Handsmark, came up with the rear-guard of the enemy, who wished to dispute the ground. The second light infantry were still the advanced guard; after an hour's fighting, the enemy's rear-guard, composed of four regiments from the Rhine, were routed, leaving 600 prisoners, and 300 at least dead on the field of battle. Our advanced guard ate again, that evening, the bread and drank the brandy prepared for the Austrian army. Our loss in these two battles was trifling. To-day we occupy Kintenfeld, Mureau, and Jandenbourg. The enemy appear to be determined to make a more precipitate retreat, and not to engage any more in partial actions. I have ordered General Guieux's division to pursue General Spork, who wishes to make a junction by the valley of the Muhr, and whose advanced guard had already arrived at Mureau. Our speedy arrival at Scherfling rendered that junction impossible; hereafter it cannot be made but beyond the mountains which surround Vienna. You will find annexed my letter of the 10th, and the reply of Prince Charles to it, before the battle of the 13th. Two hours after having sent that reply, as we marched against Freisach, he demanded, by one of his Aid-de-Camps, a suspension of arms for four hours; a proposal wholly inadmissible. He wished, by getting four hours to gain the day, and thereby have time to effect his junction with General Spork; this was precisely the reason that made me march day and night. BUONAPARTE.'

THE GENERAL IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF ITALY TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS M. PRINCE CHARLES.

M. GENERAL IN CHIEF, *March* 31, 1797.

'Brave Soldiers make war and desire peace. Has not the war lasted for six years? Have we not killed men, and committed evils enough against suffering humanity? Such are the exclamations used on all sides. Europe, who had taken up arms against the French Republic, has laid them down: your Nation alone remains. And yet blood is about to flow more than ever. The sixth campaign is announced under the most portentous auspices. Whatever may be the result, many thousands of gallant soldiers must still fall a sacrifice in the prosecution of hostilities. At some period we must come to an understanding, since time will bring all things to a conclusion, and extinguish the most inveterate resentments.

'The Executive Directory of the French Republic communicated to his Imperial Majesty their inclination to terminate a conflict which desolates the two countries. Their pacific overtures wete defeated by the intervention of the British Cabinet. Is there no hope, then, of accommodation? Is it essential to the interests, or gratifying to the passions, of a nation far removed from the theatre of war, that we should continue to murder each other? Are not you, who are so nearly allied to the throne, and who are above all the despicable passions which generall influence Ministers and Governments, ambitious to merit the appellations of "the Benefactor of the human race," and "the Saviour of the German Empire?" Do not imagine, my dear General, that I wish to insinuate that you cannot possibly save your country by force of arms; but on the supposition that the chances of war were even to become favourable, Germany will not suffer less on that account. With respect to myself, gallant General, if the overture which I have now the honour to make to you could be the means of sparing the life of a single man, I should think myself prouder of the Civic Crown to which my interference would entitle me, than of the melancholy glory which could result from the most brilliant military exploits. I beg of you to believe me to be, General in Chief, with sentiments of the most profound respect and esteem, &c. &c.

BUONAPARTE.'

ANSWER OF THE ARCHDUKE TO BUONAPARTE.

M. LE GENERAL, *Head-quarters, 2d April.*

'Assuredly, even in making war, and in following the call of honour and duty, I desire, as well as you, Peace, for the good of the two Countries, and of humanity.---But, however, in the post which is entrusted to me, it does not belong to me to scrutinize, nor to determine the quarrel of Belligerent Nations; and that I am not invested, on the part of the Emperor, with any powers for treating, you will see it is natural that I do not enter with you into any negociation; and that I wait for superior orders, on an object of so such high importance, and which is not within my present functions.

'Whatever may be, in future, the chances of the war, or hopes of Peace, I entreat you to be persuaded, General, of my esteem, and of the distinguished consideration with which, &c.

CHARLES, F. M.'

DOMESTIC NEWS.

ACCOUNT OF THE MUTINY *ON BOARD OF THE CHANNEL FLEET.*

For some days previously to Sunday, April 16, anonymous letters, we understand, had beeen sent to the superior officers of the fleet, and to the Board of Admiralty, stating the hardships that the seamen suffered from the insufficiency of their pay, and other grievances. What these were will appear in the two petitions to the House of Commons, and to the Lords of the Admiralty, inserted below. They had conducted their previous proceedings with great secrecy and prudence. It burst out in all the ships at the same moment; they shewed, how-

ever, no disposition to riot or disorder. The language was the most respectful that was possible; their conduct, in every respect, but this temporary disobedience to their officers, was strict and exemplary; and it was hinted, that an answer was expected before they went to sea again. unless---*the enemy's fleet should be known to be at sea, or that a convoy were wanted.*---The greatest loyalty to the king was professed, with the greatest zeal and attachment to their country.

The first signal of didobedience, it is said, was when Lord Bridport made the signal to weigh, on Sunday the 16th, when a signal was made from the Queen Charlotte for the crews of each ship to run up the fore-shrouds, and give three cheers. From this moment the authority of the officers was at an end, and the seamen were in entire possession of the fleet. Two delegates, moreover, were sent from each ship of the squadron, who regularly met every day on board the Queen Charlotte, which they called the *Parliament* ship.

Admiral Pole arrived at the admiralty, on Sunday night, and communicated these proceedings to their Lordships. A Council was held the next morning; the result of which was, that Earl Spencer, Lord Arden, Admiral Young, and Mr. Marsden, the deputy secretary, immediately set off for Portsmouth, in order to enter into a thorough investigation of this alarming business. They arrived there on Monday. After a Board had been held in Admiral Parker's ship on Tuesday, Earl Spencer and the rest of the Lords Commissioners went on board the Royal George, Lord Bridport's ship. The noble Earl expostulated with the seamen on their conduct. Admiral Gardner was on board his ship, and accused the sailors of being "*skulking fellows, knowing the French were ready for sea*, and they *afraid* of meeting them." This the crew resented, and were going to throw him overboard; one of them more temporary than the rest, endeavouring to bring them to reason, was instantly hung up.

The following is an authentic copy of the Petition to the House of Commons.

The humble Petition of the Seamen and Marines on Board his Majesty's Ships, in behalf of themselves, to the Right Honourable and Honourable Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses in Parliament assembled,

HUMBLY SHEWETH,

'That your Petitioners, relying on the candour and justice of your Honourable House, make bold to lay their grievances before you, hoping, that when you reflect on them, you will please to give redress, as far as your wisdom shall think fit.

'We beg leave to remind your august assembly, that the Act of Parliament passed in the reign of King Charles II. wherein the wages of all Seamen serving on board his Majesty's fleet was settled, passed at a time when the necessaries of life, and slops of every denomination, were at least 30 per cent cheaper than at the present time; which enabled Seamen and Marines to provide better for their families than we can now do with one half advance.

'We therefore request your Honourable House will be so kind as to revive the Act before mentioned, and make such amendments therein, as will enable your Petitioners and their families to live in the same comfortable manner as Seamen and Marines did at that time.

'Your Petitioners, with all humility, laid their grievances before the Hon. Earl Howe, and flattered ourselves with the hopes, that his Lordship would have been an advocate for us, as we have been repeatedly under his command, and made the British Flag ride triumphantly over that of our Enemies. But to our great surprise, we find ourselves unprotected by him, who have seen so many instances of our intrepidity, in carrying the British Flag into every part of the seas with victory and success.

'We profess ourselves as loyal to our Sovereign and zealous in the defence of our country as the Army or Militia can be, and esteem ourselves equally entitled to his Majesty's munificence; therefore, with jealousy we behold their pay augmented, and the out-pensions of Chelsea College increased to thirteen pounds per annum, while we remain neglected, and the out-pensioners of Greenwich have only seven pounds per annum.

'We your Petitioners therefore humbly implore that you will take these matters into consideration, and with your accustomed goodness and liberality comply with the prayer of this Petition---and your Petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

We, the Delegates of the Fleet, hereunto sign our Names for the ship's Companies:---*Royal George*, Valentine Joyce, John Morris; *Queen Charlotte*, Patrick Glynn, John Udleson; *Royal Sovereign*, Joseph Green, John Richardson; *London*, Alexander Harding, William Ruly; *Glory*, Patrick Dugan, John Bethel; *Duke*, Michael Adams, William Anderson; *Mars*, Thomas Allen, James Blythe; *Marlborough*, John Vessia, William Senator; *Ramilies*, Charles Berry, George Clear; *Robust*, David Wilson, John Scrivener; *L'Impeteux*, John Witna, William Porter; *Defence*, George Galaway, James Barerick; *Terrible*, Mark Turner, George Salked; *La Pompee*, William Potts, James Melvin; *Minotaur*, Dennis Lawley, George Crosland; *Defiance*, John Saunders, John Husband.

An authentic Copy of the Petition to the Admiralty here follows.

To the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

My Lords,

'We, the Seamen of his Majesty's Navy, take the liberty of addressing your Lordships in an humble Petition, shewing the many hardships and oppressions we have laboured under for many years, and which we hope your Lordships will redress as soon as possible. We flatter ourselves that your Lordships, together with the Nation in general, will acknowledge our worth, and good services, both in the American war and in the present; for which good services your Lordships' Petitioners do unanimously agree in opinion, that their Worth to the Nation, and laborious Industry in defence of their Country, deserve some better encouragement than that we meet with at present; or from any that we have experienced. We, your Petitioners, do not boast of our good services for any other purpose than that of putting you and the Nation in mind of the respect due to us; nor do we ever intend to deviate from our former character, so far from any thing of that kind, or that an Englishman or Men should turn their coats; we likewise agree in opinion, that we should suffer double the hardships we have hitherto experienced, before we would suffer the Crown of England to be in the least imposed upon by that of any power in the world; we therefore beg leave to inform your Lordships of the Grievances which we at present labour under.

'We, your humble Petitioners, rely that your Lordships will take into early consideration the Grievances of which we complain, and do not in the least doubt but your Lordships will comply with our desires, which are every way reasonable.

'The first Grievance which we are to complain of is, that our wages are too low, and ought to be raised, that we might be the better able to support our wives and families in a manner comfortable, and whom we are in duty bound to support as far as our wages will allow, which, we trust, will be looked into by your Lordships, and the Honourable House of Commons in Parliament assembled.

'We, your Petitioners, beg that your Lordships will take into consideration the Grievances of which we complain, and now lay before you.

First, That our provisions be raised to the weight of sixteen ounces to the pound, and of a better quality; and that our measures may be the same as those used in the commercial trade of this country.

Secondly, That your Petitioners request your Honours will please to observe, there should be no flour served while we are in harbour, in any port whatever, under the command of the British Flag; and also that there might be granted a sufficient quantity of vegetables of such kinds as may be the most plentiful in the ports to which we go; which we grievously complain and lay under the want of.

Thirdly, That your Lordships will be pleased seriously to look into the State of the Sick on board his Majesty's ships, that they may be better attended to,

and that they may have the use of such necessaries as are allowed for them in time of their sickness, and that those necessaries be not on any account embezzled.

'Fourthly, that your Lordships will be so kind as to look into this affair, which is no wise unreasonable; and that we may be looked upon as a number of men standing in defence of our country, and that we may in some wise have grant and opportunity to taste the sweets of liberty on shore, when in any harbour, and when we have completed the duty of our ships, after our return from sea; and that no man may incroach upon his liberty, there shall be a boundary limited, and trespassing any further, without a written order from the commanding officer, shall be punished according to the rules of the navy. This is a natural request, and congenial to the heart of man, and certainly to us, that you make the boast of being the guardians of the land.

'Fifthly, that if any man is wounded in action, his pay be continued until he is cured, and discharged; and if any ship has any real grievances to complain of, we hope your Lordships will readily redress them, as far as is in your power, to prevent any disturbances.

It is also unanimously agreed by the fleet, that from this day no grievance shall be received, in order to convince the nation at large, that we know when to cease to ask as well as when to begin; and that we ask nothing but what is moderate, and may be granted, without detriment to the nation, or injury to the service.

Given on board the Queen Charlotte, by the Delegates of the fleet, this 18th April, 1797.---The signatures the same as to the preceding petition.

While the Lords of the Admiralty continued at Portsmouth, they sent to Lord Bridport the following answer to the petition of the seamen.

'The Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland having taken into consideration the Petitions transmitted by your Lordship from the crews of his Majesty's ships under your command, and having the strongest desire to attend to all complaints of the seamen of his Majesty's navy, and to grant them every just and reasonable redress, and having considered the difference of the price of the necessaries of life at this and at that period when the pay of seamen was established, we do hereby require and direct your Lordship to take the speediest method of communicating to the fleet---That we have resolved to recommend it to his Majesty to propose to parliament to increase the wages of seamen in his Majesty's navy in the following proportions, viz. To add 4s. per month to the wages of petty officers and able seamen; 3s. per month to the wages of ordinary seamen; and 2s. per month to the wages of Landmen.

That we have resolved, that seamen wounded in action shall be continued in pay until their wounds are healed; or until, being declared unserviceable, they shall receive a pension, or be received into the Royal Hospital at Greenwich; and that, having a perfect confidence in the zeal, loyalty, and courage of all the seamen in the fleet, so generally expressed in their petition, and in their earnest desire of serving their country with that spirit which always so eminently distinguished British seamen, we have come to this resolution the more readily, that the seamen may have as early as possible an opportunity of shewing their good dispositions, by returning to their duty, as it may be necessary that the fleet should speedily put to sea, to meet the enemy of the country.

Given under our hands, at Portsmouth, the 18th day of April, 1797.---SPENCER.
ARDEN.
W. YOUNG.

To the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K.B. Admiral of the Channel fleet, &c.

Admiral Gardner, who was commissioned by the Lords of the Admiralty to go along side, to inquire into the cause of hoisting a red flag, and of Lord Bridport striking his flag in consequence, is said to have further irritated the seamen, and to have prevented conciliation at a moment when they seemed inclined to accede to the first proposals of the Admiralty, by calling the delegates *a d----d mutinous set of blackguards, and telling them they deserved to be hanged.*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Calcutta, in Bengal, *after a few days' illness*, Sir James Watson, kt. one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature. Sir James was the son of a Presbyterian minister, who was for many years connected with a congregation of Protestant dissenters, in the borough of Southwark. He was educated for the ministry, at the academy, then at Mile-End, under the care of *Dr. Conder* and Dr. Walker. When his academical studies were completed, he settled with a congregation at Gosport, and officiated for some years as its pastor. He there married a young lady of good fortune, either in possession or expectation. About the same time he entered himself at one of the inns of court, abandoned the ministry, and devoted himself to the study of the law. He was, in due course, admitted a barrister, received a diploma of Doctor of Laws, and was chosen a fellow of the Royal Society. In the exercise of his profession, he traversed the western circuit, and in consequence was chosen recorder of the borough of Bridport; and, about the commencement of Mr. Pitt's administration, its representative in parliament. His politics and those of his constituents became soon after his election discordant. Mr. Watson (who had been appointed a serjeant) directed his views to the Supreme Court in India, and long aspired to the office of a judge. In the pursuit of this object he was very zealous in his endeavours to attract notice at the India House, and uniformly devoted to the support of ministerial measures.

On the death of Mr. Jones, to whom he must have proved a very unequal successor, he was appointed to the office of judge; but he died immediately after his arrival at Calcutta. What was the true cause of his death has not yet been ascertained; but the event was very unfortunate to a large family, that depended upon the attainment of an object which he had long pursued. His practice in this country was never very considerable; and as he had reason to expect the office of judge, when a vacancy occurred, he probably never paid much attention to it. His abilities were neither mean nor distinguished. He was never very assiduous in his application to business. Having *one* object in view, he laboured to attain it, by entering, on all occasions, with ardour, into Indian politics, and by an uniform support of the measures of administration. His natural disposition was amiable; and he appears to have been sincerely lamented at Calcutta.

Lately, at Harrowgate, T. Hutchinson, M.D.F.A.S. he was an useful man in the line of his profession. He had, in the course of many years' experience, made a number of acute observations on the nature and efficacy of the Harrowgate waters; so that his loss will be severely felt by those who are obliged to have recourse to the Spa. In other respects, he was a man of taste and literature; had made an extensive collection of specimens of natural history, and possessed a well-furnished museum, which was ever open to the inspection of the virtuoso and antiquary.

Lately, near Beverley, R. Jefferson, who, from eccentricity of character, was generally known by the nickname of 'Bobbera of Molesworth.' Sixty guineas were found concealed in the floor, at the foot of his bed, which he had bequeathed to a young woman who attended him, and who went by the name of 'Bobbera's wench.'

At Hampton Green, at the age of 26 years, after a severe and painful illness, terminating in a dropsy, Luke Gardiner, Esq. of the kingdom of Ireland; by whose decease, a very large and valuable estate, in and about the neighbourhood of Dublin, devolves to his three sisters, as co-heiresses.

Lately, of an apoplexy, at his house in Southampton-buildings, Mr. Edward *Kimpton, surgeon, aged 21 years.* The fate of this gentleman affords a striking instance of the uncertainty of human plans and events: on the Wednesday preceding his death he was unanimously elected surgeon to the London Dispen-

sary. In the pursuit of this station, those virtues and talents that called forth the zeal of his friends became known to an extensive circle, and he entered upon his office with the fairest prospect to himself, and the firm and flattering expectation of his supporters.

Lately, in St. Martin's-lane, in the 85th year of his age, Benjamin Richards, Esq.

Lately, John Jones, Esq. of Llwynon, aged seventy-six.

Lately, Sir Harry Mainwaring, Bart. of Peover, in Cheshire.

Lately, John Giffard, Esq. of Nerquish-Hall, near Mold, in Flintshire.

Lately, in Bulstrode-street, Lady Johnstone, widow of Sir James Johnstone, Bart. of Westerhall, in Scotland, and Belmont, in Norfolk.

Lately, Sir John Dryden, Bart brother of Sir G. Page Turner. *(Further particulars in our next.)*

Lately, at Fulham, Mrs. Collins, wife of Captain Henry Collins, of the Royal Navy.

Lately, at Ury, on the 8th instant, Robert Barclay Allardice, of Ury, Esq. Member of Parliament for the County of Kincardine, in the 66th year of his age.

Lately, at Nottingham, aged 63, Mr. T. Hanby, a methodist itinerant preacher. He had travelled upwards of 40 years in this religious connection, and had undergone in former years many hardships and persecutions, which he sustained with extraordinary meekness of temper. His life was distinguished by singular purity, and he preached three times on the Sunday which preceded his decease. His last words were those of the Apostle, 'I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith,' &c.

Lately, in Warwickshire, aged 66, the Rev. T. Price, M.A. rector of Caldecote, and master of King Edward's Free Grammar School, in Birmingham; a clergyman distinguished for the moderation of his sentiments, and his profound and critical learning. He was, in brief, learned without pedantry, and devout without bigotry.

Lately, at Ulpha, aged 105, Mr. T. Jackson, a respectable yeoman, who was able to hold the plough till his hundredth year: he left, by three descents, a progeny of fifty-five descendants.

Lately, at Llangaren, aged 105, M. Davies, widow. She could read the smallest print without spectacles, till within a few weeks before her death; and enjoyed a cheerful old age, in the use of all her faculties.

Lately, at Chatson, near Castle Ashbey, Mr. Green. A cottager, near Mr. G's house, having been missing for ten days, was discovered lying dead on his bed; Mr. G. being the first who entered the chamber, imbibed the putrid effluvia, was instantly taken ill, and died in the space of ten days.

Lately, at Cambridge, aged 69, Mr. J. Lewin, mace-bearer to the corporation. For some years previous to his death he had been incapacitated in some measure from fulfilling the duties of his function; the salary, however, was generously paid him.

Lately, at Worfield, aged 78, Mr. T. Bennet, parish clerk; of seven vicars that have lived there since the reformation, it is singular that Mr. B. has served under four of them.

Lately, at Leicester, Mrs. Adams, wife of Mr. Adams, and youngest daughter of T. Fisher, Esq. of Castle Donnington, eminently pious in her life, attentive to every social duty, and remarkably affectionate and courteous. Often has she made the heart of the widow and orphan to rejoice.

Lately, at Salop, Mr. Fowler, comedian; his body was taken out of the Severn, at Shrewsbury. He had trod the stage in the companies of Whitley, Miller, and Mihill, for upwards of 30 years. The approach of old age, for which he had made no provision, is thought to have deranged his faculties, and to have produced this catastrophe. He was not considered as a first-rate actor, but bore the character of an honest worthy man.

Lately, at Burnt-hill, in Sussex, Mrs. Gibbs, a widow lady of excessive corpulency; as appeared by the size of her coffin, which was two feet deep, three feet wide, and six feet one inch long.

Lately, near Chester, aged eighty, Mr. Orion Adams, printer. The eventful history of poor Orion's life would occupy a volume of more than ordinary dimensions: he was a native of Manchester, and son of the late Roger Adams, the original Proprietor and

Publisher of the Chester Courant, to which property he would, by right, have succeeded, had not his instability and eccentricities prevented it.---For the last fifty years, his life has been a lamentable scene of chequered events. In Birmingham (with his partner Boden) and at Manchester, Chester, Plymouth, and Dublin, he may be remembered as a master printer, and there are very few London or provincial printing-offices in the kingdom, where he has not occasionally wrought as a journeyman. For five years past, he practised a kind of itinerant or pedestrian pilgrimage, and frequently, since he had attained his 70th year, he walked from London to Chester and back, with a heart as light as his pocket---for under all adversities his temper was cheerful, obliging, and friendly. He was intimately acquainted with many of the first characters of the stage, particularly the late Mr. Barry, Mr. Mossop, Mr. Rider (with whose father, as a printer, he was in partnership, in Dublin), and many others; and, at the memorable Stratford Jubilee, Mr. Adams was distinguished as a brilliant character, from Birmingham, in his own carriage, tho' a few months after, such was the versatility of his blind fortune, that he sunk into the humble character of a distributor of play-bills to an itinerant company. He died in great poverty, and in a very obscure lodging.

Lately, at Salisbury, at the Abbey of the Augustine Nuns, at Amesbury, Sister Monica, a lady between 60 and 70 years of age: she had been some time ill, and what is remarkable, died on St. Monica's day, whilst the other Nuns were celebrating Mass in the Chapel. Her body was carried to Winchester, to be interred there, in the Roman Catholic burying-ground.

Lately, Mr. Gustavus Vasa, the African, well known to the public for the interesting narrative of his life, supposed to have been written by himself. *(Further Particulars in our next.)*

Lately, Lord Viscount Kingsland.

Lately, at Bolsover, in Derbyshire, Mr. Longford, who, among other eccentric provisions in his Will, left three shillings per week for the maintenance of a favourite little dog; with an express desire, that on the day of his interment, it might be cloathed with as able mantle, and attend his remains as one of the chief mourners, which accordingly was done with the greatest pomp and solemnity.

Lately, at Cowbitt, Linc. aged 85, Mr. A. Witsed, and, a few hours afterwards, aged 75, Mrs. W. his wife, a very happy couple, who had often expressed a desire not to survive one another, but to be buried in the same grave. They had been married upwards of 50 years.

Lately, at Bishop's Lydeard, Ann Westcombe, of that parish, by cutting her throat. Before this melancholy accident she was thought a pious woman; she was sixty years old.

Lately, at Newcastle, J. Hedley, Esq. frank even to bluntness in his manners, yet not a little respected for the inflexible honesty by which he was characterised in all his transactions. As a man and a magistrate he has left a good name behind him: nor durst detraction itself say to him when living, 'Ill hast thou done.'

Lately, at Newcastle, aged 37, Mrs. Turner, wife of the Rev. W. Turner, suddenly torn away from the nurture of an infant family, and from all those delights, the enjoyment of which on earth men call Happiness. Her premature fate is pungently regretted by her numerous friends and acquaintance.

Lately, at Willington, near Newcastle, Miss Wardell, a young lady not more distinguished for personal attractions, than for her mental accomplishments and amiable disposition.

Lately, at Manchester, Mr. J. D. Meredith, a young gentleman whose virtues and amiable qualifications had not yet arrived at meridian splendour. His death proves an irreparable loss to his relatives and friends.

Lately, at Leeds, Ann Driver, mother, grand-mother, and great grand-mother to 108 children, of whom 92 are now living.

Lately, at Hull, aged 27, Mr. W. Temple, printer.---To those who can appreciate MERIT, by genuine *worth of character*, and not by those tinsel distinctions which glitter only in the imaginations of little minds, it is sufficient to say, that Mr. T. was a most valuable member of society, and one whose constant study and endeavour it was to bless and meliorate the circle in which he moved.

Lately, at Pickwick, near Bath, the Rev. David Jardine, a dissenting minister of that city. He did honour to the divine, scholar, and gentleman. His philosophy was no less active and fervid than his love of knowledge. The qualities of his heart were not behind those of his understanding. His morals kept pace with his intellectual proficiency. Superior to prejudices himself, he ever treated those of others with due tenderness: the advocate of candour, without being himself uncandid; refusing assent to established doctrines, yet professing his own with becoming diffidence; a dissenter, yet no dogmatist; a non-conformist, yet a stranger to envy; a sectary, without the rage of proselytism. To him the petulance of the infidel, and the moroseness of the bigot, were objects of equal dislike; nor was he less offended by the scoffs of the one, than by the anathemas of the other. He appreciated too well the imbecilities of the human faculties, he was too sensible of that darkness which veils the most important objects of speculation, to feel rancour or alienation of soul, from those whose opinions varied most from his own. He knew that the most ignorant are always the most forward to dogmatise and to decide. He was destined to supply a model in most things, a warning in few. Possessed of every domestic blessing, of ample competence, of valuable friendship, and general estimation; mixing the pursuits of knowledge with the occupation of a gentleman, he seemed the happiest of men; when a premature end deprived his mourning relict, and infant offspring, of the tenderest of husbands and the best of fathers.

Lately, aged 72, the Rev. Mr. Jervis, of Suffolk, many years pastor of a congregation of protestant dissenters at Ipswich. He died with the composure and dignity of a Christian, after a short illness, which he bore with exemplary patience and resignation. His disinterested integrity and benevolence procured him a very general esteem and respect while living, and his death is sincerely lamented.

Lately, at Dronfield, aged 74, the Rev. L. Bourn, vicar; of whom it may be affirmed, from his extraordinary virtues and endowments, that, in him, the poor have lost a father, the church an ornament, and mankind a friend.

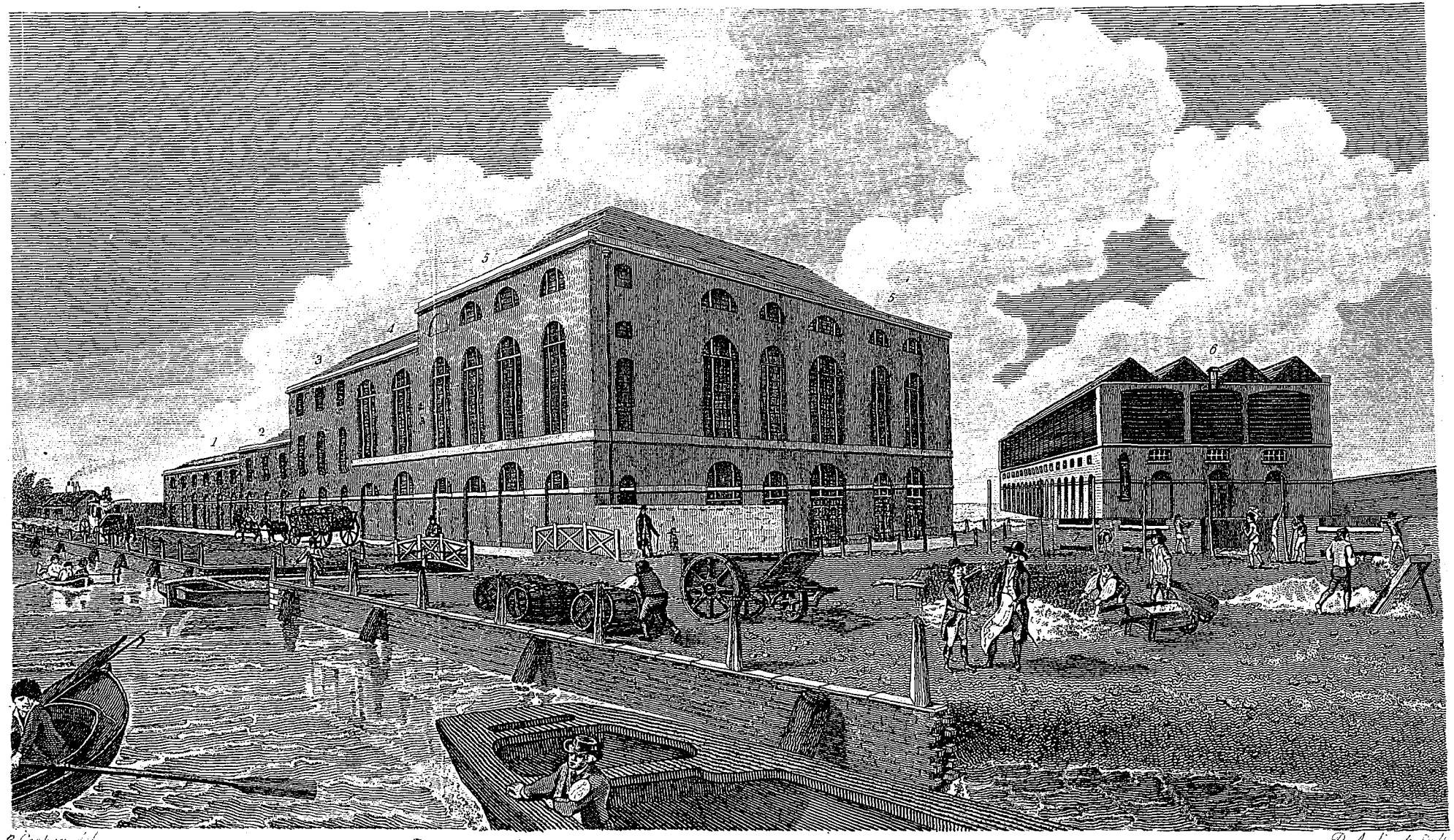
Lately, aged 77, Mrs. Jopson, relict of the late Lawrence J. Esq. pure in heart, beneficent without ostentation, and, in every sense of the word, a truly *good woman*, allowing for human frailties. She was fully prepossessed, that whenever she should die, it would be in the month of March; this she often mentioned with great composure, and perfectly free from superstition.---She died March 22, and, it is somewhat singular, that all her relations, whom her friends have any knowledge of, died in that month.

Lately, at Bewdley, Miss Collins, an amiable young lady; her death was occasioned by the circumstance of her clothes catching fire, in passing too near the fire: notwithstanding the best medical assistance, she only languished twelve hours.

Lately, at Bury, aged 85, Mrs. Bailey; she had been afflicted with a lingering illness of some years continuance, in consequence of having been formerly overturned in a stage coach, when a steel pin was driven into her head;---from the effects of this accident she never afterwards perfectly recovered.

Lately, at Leicester, after a short illness, at the house of her son (Mr. J. Throsby) Mrs. M. Throsby, second wife of the late Mr. Alderman T. who served the office of mayor in 1759. She was born the first year in the present century; and for several years prior to her death, had been the oldest person in Leicester. Since 1750 she had generally enjoyed a good state of health, and walked in her garden only a few days previous to her decease. Through life she had been abstemious in her mode of living, and she retained the use of her faculties nearly to the last.

Lately, at Husband's Bosworth, the Rev. R. Davies, chaplain to F. Turville, Esq. and formerly professor of philosophy and the mathematics, at the University of Doway in Flanders. He ranked high as a scholar, having studied the abstruser sciences with unremitting attention; and, as a Christian minister, he ever testified an ardent zeal for the edification of his hearers, and a tender commiseration for the sufferings of mankind at large.



B. Cooper Sculp.

P. Audinet Sculp.

New Buildings on Mill Bank, (near Randagh,) intended for a Malt Distillery.

London, Publish'd 30 June 1797, by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand.

EXPLANATION OF THE PLATE OF THE

NEW BUILDINGS ON MILL BANK, NEAR RANELAGH,

INTENDED FOR A MALT DISTILLERY.

1 Store-house.
2 Stillery.
3 Malt-lofts.
4 Boiling-house and Engine behind.
5 Mill.
6 Back-room, with Coolers above.
7 Dwelling-house.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR JUNE, 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED VIEW OF

THE NEW BUILDINGS ON MILL-BANK,

DESIGNED FOR A MALT DISTILLERY.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Account of the New Malt Distillery,	375
Authentic Memoirs of the last Year of Louis XVI.	377
Anecdotes of the Life and Discoveries of Pythagoras,	381
On Politeness,	385
Biographical Sketch of Richard Parker, the Mutineer,	388
Apology for the Character and Conduct of Iago,	389
Account of Charles the First's Entry into Edinburgh,	395
A Writing of Queen Mary	396
History of the Gypsies, concluded,	397
FREEMASON'S REPOSITORY.	
On the Masonic Character, Essay II.	399
Chelmsford Grand Lodge Meeting, including the Speeches of Brothers Downing and Cook, as well as an Account of the Procession, &c.	401
Anniversary of the Cumberland Freemasons' School, including the Speech of brother Forsteen,	409
Anniversary of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Kent,	410
Meeting of the Sussex ditto,	411
Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge of Scotland,	*ib.*
Meeting of the Alexandria Lodge of America, including the Address to Brother Washington, &c.	411
REVIEW OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.	
Pratt's Family Secrets,	413
Hull's Moral Tales,	416
Browne's Classical Dictionary,	417
Hutchinson's Spirit of Masonry,	418
POETRY.	
Ode on his Majesty's Birth-Day,	421
A Minstrel's Song, by E. S. J.	*ib.*
Address spoken at the Frogmore Fete,	422
Garrick's Monument,	423
Homo Tressis, and Analogy, by Dr. P.	*ib.*
Old Ben Block's Advice to the Tars of Old England,	*ib.*
Prologue to the Wandering Jew,	424
Two Airs from the Italian Villagers,	*ib.*
The Cock-Lairds of Kirtle-side,	*ib.*
PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.	
House of Lords,	425
House of Commons,	426
MONTHLY CHRONICLE.	
Proceedings of the French Armies till the Cessation of Hostilities.	431
Mutiny on Board the Fleet, continued,	437
TRIAL of RICHARD PARKER, the Mutineer	448

LONDON:

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY

GEORGE CAWTHORN, BRITISH LIBRARY, NO. 132, STRAND;

AND SOLD BY H. D. SYMONDS, PATERNOSTER-ROW, AND ALL THE BOOKSELLERS IN TOWN AND COUNTRY.

TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE Conclusion of the Life of Mr. Burke is unavoidably deferred till our next, in which it shall certainly appear.

Several Favours have come too late to hand.

This Magazine will in future be conducted on a plan more strictly systematic than it has hitherto been, and, we trust, in such a way as to raise it far above all its contemporaries.

This Magazine may now be had Complete in EIGHT VOLUMES, bound according to the Taste of the Purchaser. A very few complete Sets remain on hand; so that an early application is recommended to such Persons (Brethren or others) as desire to possess themselves of the most elegant and entertaining Miscellany hitherto published under the denomination of Magazine.

SUBSCRIBERS may have their Volumes bound by sending them to the *British Library*, No. 132, Strand.

PRICES OF BINDING PER VOLUME.

	s.	d.
Half-bound, Russia back	2	0
Calf, lettered	3	0
Ditto, gilt	3	6
Extra, with Masonic Embellishments	4	6

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR JUNE, 1797.

ACCOUNT OF THE

BUILDINGS ON MILL-BANK,

NEAR RANELAGH, INTENDED FOR A MALT DISTILLERY.

[WITH AN ELEGANT VIEW.]

THE ground on which these works stand, was originally cultivated as a kitchen-garden, the property of the Right Hon. Earl Grosvenor, who granted a long lease of it to a gentleman, for the purpose of erecting a very capacious Malt-Distillery; and which being laid out, and the walls raised in part, nearly to the surface of the ground, a large cubic base of Stone was laid, in the presence of a eat concourse of spectators; and deemed the *first Stone.*

In a sunken part of the upper surface was placed a brass plate, on which was engraved this inscription:

'This PLATE is deposited in the FIRST STONE of the Foundation of an 'extensive range of Buildings intended for a MALT-DISTILLERY, 'in the firm of WILLIAM TATE and COMPANY: and was laid on the '13th of March, 1794, by Mr. John Hilbert, of Wandsworth.

BENJAMIN COOPER, Architect.
JOHN RENNIE, Engineer.'

The works were then carried on with the greatest alacrity, and the whole were completely covered in before the end of the year. In 1795 the internal part was proceeded with, in the centre of which is a most capital STEAM ENGINE, erected by Messrs. Boulton and Watt, on their well known principle, and is the largest in England. The facility by which it is managed is such, that a child may in an instant either set it going, or stop its proceeding. The Boilers are of an immense size, in the form of the largest tilted Waggon, but much larger. The Fly Wheels (which are more than twenty feet in diameter) were cast by the ingenious proprietor of the Falcon Iron Foundery, on Bankside; each wheel is (exclusive of its rim)

more than five tons weight in *one* solid body, and the whole, when in motion, moves as easy as a kitchen jack.

The machinery for the Mill to grind the Malt, as well as to set in motion all the pumps, and every other apparatus, is on the best and most improved plan, and does great credit to the Engineer.

The large Coppers for brewing the wort, the immense ranges of Coolers to receive it, and the working Vats into which it is let when cool, are upon a scale much surpassing any thing ever before attempted.

The Stills are stupendous, the worm of the largest being at the upper part near two yards in diameter; the worm tub is of course immense.

Thus far had the works got, when (from the great severity of the preceding winter, and the subsequent high price of grain) the Legislature wisely made an Act to prevent any Distillation from Corn, which put a stop to the proceeding, and the building could not be got into a condition for distilling by the winter of 1796.

The lower building, beginning at the left hand, is the Store-house, in which is a preparation (by octagonal bases worked up as piers, with apertures for a man to pass between) for many very large Vats to contain the spirit when complete; beyond which, in the rear, are the Compting-Houses.

The next part in front encloses a passage between the Store-house and the Still-house, in which is a large sunk Back, and beyond it, raised on immense timber-framing, are some very large Liquor Backs, which are filled from the River, without any manual labour, by means of the Steam Engine; under which is a large space for Coals, upon the earth.

The Still-house comes next, and occupies a large space; then begin the Malt-lofts, and next the Boiler-house. In the rear of the latter is the Engine, and behind both is the Brewery, on a very large scale: the Mash-tun will be in proportion, and the Mash will be stirred by a Machine worked solely by the Engine. The Coppers are so placed that the Boiling-worts will be conveyed with the greatest facility into the Coolers by the force of the Engine alone.

The last, and largest building which forms the angle, is the Mill, in the basement story of which is an immense space for Coals. The Fly Wheels occupy a part of this and the floor above, and in the latter floor is also contained part of the Mill-work, and the rest in the next story, and in all these, as well as in those above, are prodigious spaces for holding the malt, meal, &c. all of which will be removed up and down, as required, by the Engine alone. Close at the right hand of this building will be a large Dock from the River, at the entrance of which will be flood-gates to keep in the water during the falling and rising of the tide; so that the craft by which the corn, coals, &c. are brought to the works will always lay afloat.

Near to this building is the basement story of an excellent Dwelling-house, (to be proceeded with) the front of which will be divided from the road by a lawn, enclosed with iron gates and dwarf pallisadoes. The road will be a regular parallel with the straight

line of the whole premises, exactly fifty feet from the river, and will run the same breadth from these works, in a pleasing curve, along the River side, as far as to Belgrave House, near the Horse-Ferry.

The building behind, at the right hand of the plate, is termed the Back-room, from the two ranges of large *fermenting* BACKS being placed on octangular bases (as in the Store-house), over which, between the spacious windows, are erected the COOLERS, more than two hundred feet in length.

The whole premises, on that side, will be enclosed by a wall and loft; fences, next the public lane, for a considerable way; and on the other side they are divided, by a spacious sewer, from the said wall, down to the River. Within this space will be an Hoggery, with styes to cover near two acres of ground; besides, at least, two acres of pasture and garden, which, with the stabling, carriage-houses, cooper's shop, bacon-houses, killing and curing houses, with yard and carriage ways, comprize the whole, and will be (when completed) the best arranged public works of the kind in Europe.

AUTHENTIC MEMOIRS

OF THE

LAST YEAR OF LOUIS THE SIXTEENTH.

BY A. F. BERTRAND DE MOLEVILLE, MINISTER OF STATE AT THAT TIME.

AFTER first refusing the office of Minister of Marine, M. Bertrand was induced, from personal attachment to the King, to accept it; and he gives the following interesting description of his first interview with his Sovereign.

'As it was the first time that I had ever had the honour of speaking to his Majesty, on finding myself *tete-a-tete* with him, I was so overwhelmed with timidity, that if it had been my part to speak first, I should not have been able to pronounce a sentence. But I acquired courage, on observing that the King was more embarrassed than myself. He stammered out a few words without connection, but at last recovered himself, on seeing me more at my ease, and our conversation soon became interesting.

'After some general observations upon the present difficult and perplexed state of public affairs, the King said to me, "Well, have you any farther objection?"

"No, Sire," answered I. "The desire of obeying and pleasing your Majesty is the only sentiment I feel. But that I may know whether it will be in my power to serve you with utility, I hope your Majesty will have the condescension to inform me of your sentiments respecting the new Constitution, and the conduct you expect from your Ministers regarding it"

"That is but just," said the King. "This, then, is what I think: I am far from regarding this Constitution as a *chef d'œuvre*. I believe there are great faults in it; and that if I had been allowed to state my observations upon it, some advantageous alterations might have been adopted. But of this there is no question at present; I have sworn to maintain it, such as it is, and I am determined, as I ought,

to be strictly faithful to my oath; for it is my opinion, that an exact execution of the Constitution is the best means of making it thoroughly known to the nation, who will then perceive the changes proper to be made. I have not, and I cannot, have another plan than this. I certainly shall not recede from it; and I wish my ministers to conform to the same."

'To this I answered, "Your plan appears to me extremely wise, Sire. I feel myself capable of fulfilling it, and I take the engagement to do so. I have not so sufficiently examined the Constitution, either in general, or in its particular branches, as to have a decided and fixed opinion respecting its practicability, nor shall I form one, until experience has more enlightened the nation and myself. My present resolution is, never to deviate from what it prescribes. But may I be permitted to ask, if the Queen's way of thinking on this subject is conformable to that of your Majesty?" added I.

"Yes, perfectly. She will tell you so herself."

'A moment after, I went to the Queen's apartment, who, after assuring me, with great goodness, that she was as sensible as the King of the obligations I had laid them under, by accepting of a part in the administration in circumstances so difficult, added these words: "The King has informed you of his intentions relative to the Constitution. Don't you think, that the only plan he has to follow is to adhere to his oath?"

"Yes, certainly, Madam," answered I.

"Well, be assured," rejoined she, "that nothing shall make us alter our resolution. *Allons!* be of good courage, M. Bertrand. *With a little patience, firmness, and consistency of conduct, I hope* you will find that all is not yet lost."

'I was named Minister the 1st of October, and next day took my oath to the King. According to custom, I announced my nomination by a letter to the Assembly. Many remarks were made, but without any apparent displeasure, on my not having imitated my predecessors, by flattering the Assembly, and praising the Constitution. I simply expressed in my letter, "That having sworn to the King to be faithful to the Constitution, I engaged myself to the Assembly to adhere literally to my oath, and promote the execution of the Constitution by every means within my sphere."

The above passage evidently shows the candour and sinserity of the King, and must, with every dispassionate reader, help to remove the imputations which popular odium and prejudice lavished on the Queen; it strongly marks also the firmness and dignity of the Minister.

Many individuals in this country, carried away by the force of idle or insidious rumour, have censured the supposed hard treatment which M. Chauvelin received in this country; but how, we would ask, could Ministers, knowing, as probably they did, the insincerity of the man, be inspired towards him with confidence or kindness? He is thus mentioned by M. Bertrand:

"I feel," said he (the King) "that the Queen cannot, without inconveniency, retain the wives of the Emigrants about her, and I have already spoken to her upon the subject: but it cannot be ex-

pected that she is to form her society of Madame Petion, Madame Condorcet, and women of that stamp. With respect to myself, those whose services were most agreeable to me, have deserted me; and amongst those who remain, there are some who are the torment of my life: for instance, there is Chauvelin, who is a spy in my family, always commenting upon what is said, and giving a false account of all that passes."

"Why then does not your Majesty dismiss him?" said I.

"From regard to his father's memory," answered his Majesty.

'After the council was over, I proposed that, since M. de Chauvelin acted in a manner so reprehensible, his Majesty might dismiss him directly from his service; explaining the motives in the letter by which he signified to him his dismission; and that if M. de Chauvelin should give himself any airs on the occasion, the King's letter might be published in the newspapers. But this measure was too severe for the King: and he soon after got rid of M. de Chauvelin, by sending him as minister plenipotentiary to England, under the direction of the Abbe Perigord, bishop of Autun, who was, in reality, the confidential minister, although, from particular circumstances, he could not, with propriety, appear at the British court.

Every anecdote related by M. Bertrand is highly favourable to the benevolence and sensibility of Louis. The following places him in a truly amiable light.

"I can no longer," said the King, "have ten louis at my disposal; for if it be discovered that I endeavour to procure gold, I shall be suspected of a project to escape. Perhaps I shall even be accused of monopolizing the specie of the kingdom, with a view to depreciate assignats."

'I immediately took up my pen, and wrote the following note, which I put into the king's hands, a moment before the council broke up:

"I have a certain means of procuring for the King, unknown to any one, the sum his Majesty stands in need of; and I beg to receive his orders on the subject."

'After the council was over, the King approached me, and said, with a smile, "It is well. Come and speak to me to-morrow morning."

'The next day, on entering the King's apartment, I read, in his countenance, that my proposal pleased him. His only uneasiness was, his fear of my being exposed to danger. When I had made him easy on this point, he expressed his satisfaction for my zeal, and approved of the plan I proposed for procuring the money.

"It is not for myself I want it," said he, "for my expences are paid in assignats; but it is for old servants, whom I have always paid in money; also for charitable uses, and to enable me occasionally to furnish the Queen and my sister with a few louis, in exchange for their assignats."

The cause of the hatred of the Duke of Orleans to the King and Queen is thus explained:

'The Duke of Orleans was not satisfied with writing to me that

he had accepted the rank of admiral; he likewise paid me a visit; and, amongst other matters, he assured me, that he set the higher value upon the favour which the King had conferred him, because it gave him the means of convincing his Majesty how much his sentiments had been calumniated. This declaration was made with an air of great openness and sincerity, and accompanied with the warmest protestations of loyalty. "I am very unfortunate," said he, "without deserving to be so. A thousand atrocities have been laid to my charge, of which I am completely innocent. I have been supposed guilty by many, merely because I have disdained to enter into any justification of myself from crimes of which I have a real horror. You are the first minister to whom I ever said as much, because you are the only one whose character ever inspired me with confidence. You will soon have an opportunity of judging whether my conduct gives the lie to my words."

'He pronounced these last words with a voice and manner which convinced me he meant them as an answer to the air of incredulity with which I listened to him. I answered him, that I was so much afraid of weakening the force of his expressions, in reporting them to the King, as he desired I should, that I begged of him to deliver them himself to his Majesty. He replied, that it was precisely what he wished; and that if he could flatter himself that the King would receive him, he would go to the court next day.

'I gave his Majesty an account, the same evening, at the council, of the visit I had received from the Duke of Orleans, and all that had passed; adding, that I could not help being convinced of the sincerity of his professions. The King resolved to receive him; and the following day had a conversation with him of more than half an hour, with which his Majesty appeared to be well satisfied.

"I am of your opinion," said he to me, "that he returns to us with sincerity, and that he will do all that depends on him to repair the mischiefs which have been committed in his name, and in which, very possibly, he has not had so great a share as we have suspected."

'The following Sunday the Duke of Orleans came to the King's levee, where he met with the most mortifying reception from the courtiers, who were ignorant of what had passed, and from the royalists, who usually came on that day to pay their court to the royal family. They pressed round him, treading designedly upon his toes, and pushing him towards the door. When he went into the Queen's apartment, where the cloth was already laid, as soon as he appeared, they cried out on every side, "let nobody approach the dishes;" insinuating that he might throw poison into them.

'The insulting murmurs which his presence excited, forced him to retire without having seen any of the royal family. He was pursued to the top of the stairs; and, as he was going down, some spit over the staircase upon him. He hastened out, filled with rage and indignation, and convinced that the King and Queen were the authors of these outrages, of which they were not only ignorant, but extremely concerned when they were informed of them. From that moment the Duke of Orleans conceived implacable hatred, and vowed vengeance against the King and Queen. He kept his oath but too well.'

ANECDOTES

RESPECTING

THE LIFE AND DISCOVERIES OF PYTHAGORAS.

IN the present age, consecrated to the sciences, it may be of the highest utility to recall to our remembrance the labours of the ancients. Proud of our modern discoveries, we are, as it were, naturally inclined to despise antiquity: but, if we except chemistry, there is not, perhaps, any of the grand truths demonstrated at present, which were not conjectured, and even half proved, by the Greeks and the Romans. The ancients, it is true, gave birth to many chimeras, but how many absurd systems have not also been formed among us? The errors of the ancients had their rise in the infancy of the arts and the sciencies; they were, therefore, excusable. The more ignorant people are, the more precipitate they are in judging. Even Genius itself, hurried away by its own activity, cannot avoid this fault. It eagerly embraces those ideas which please it, displays them without taking proper time to collect the necessary materials, makes a bad use of its own powers, and forms a new sect. As Pythagoras, who had some preconception of the principal discoveries in natural philosophy, was often led astray by his imagination, a few details respecting his life may not be uninteresting.

Pythagoras was born, as Cicero tells us, about the time of the expulsion of the Tarquins, and not in the time of Numa. Having heard the philosopher Pherecides, he who first maintained that brutes were only mere machines, discourse on the nature of the soul, he quitted the profession of a wrestler, to give himself up to the study of philosophy. One could not then acquire knowledge but by travelling. Samos, the country of Pythagoras, could not boast of having learned men amongst its citizens, and the Greeks had not begun to make a conspicuous figure by their learning and talents, whilst Egypt had long cultivated the useful sciences. Pythagoras, on this account, resided there for the space of twenty-two years. The wisdom of the Magi was already celebrated; Zoroaster was alive, and the Grecian philosopher spent several years with him at Babylon, during the Jewish captivity. He afterwards visited India, but the conversation which he had with the learned in all those countries, served only to make him more modest. Every one knows that Pythagoras first made use of the word *Philosopher*, that is to say, *friend of wisdom*, instead of the term *sage*, in which all those gloried who pursued study. When he returned to his own country he did not remain long, for not being able to endure the tyranny of the government, he retired to that part of Italy called Great Greece, and on this account the sect that he formed was called the *Italic*. Here he soon acquired a very high degree of reputation, and was considered as an extraordinary man, and one sent from the Gods. Overcome by the force of his reasoning, the people of Crotona, it is said, renounced their debauchery, to embrace the practice of those virtues which he taught; and what is no less difficult to

be believed, the women abjuring luxury and dress, threw their gold and their jewels into the flames. We may, however, rest assured, that he had great influence over the government of several cities, and, among others, over that of Metapontum, Tarantum, and Crotona; and that he always gave proofs of his being animated with a love of good order and of peace. We must not believe all those tales unworthy of him, which have been related, concerning the origin of this power. It is pretended, that having concealed himself in a cave below the earth, and being informed by his mother of every thing that passed among the living, he shewed himself suddenly to the people, who had supposed him to be dead, and speaking to them of what they had done in his absence, he made them believe that he had returned from hell. Pythagoras was too great a man to demean himself in this manner. The authors of his life, having written a long time after the period in which he lived, collected all those popular reports, to which imagination, or the high idea entertained of this philosopher, had given birth. For this reason, little dependence is to be placed on what is related of his death. It is better to conclude that it was natural, than to imagine, with some, that he suffered himself to die of hunger, or with others, that the people of Crotona, suspecting their benefactor to have entered into a conspiracy against them, set fire to the house, in which he had shut himself up with his scholars. Several of the Fathers have believed that Pythagoras was a Jew, and circumcised; some have taken him for Ezekiel; and a certain author pretends, that in the last century, the Carmelites maintained, in a thesis at Beziers, that Pythagoras was a Carmelite, and Prior of their convents at Samos and Crotona. A collection of the maxims of the Pythagoreans, has been attributed to Pope Sixtus I. The Romans erected a statue to this philosopher, which seems to prove that he was held by them in great estimation.

The Pythagoreans acknowledged only one God, a pure spirit, incapable of suffering, like to himself alone, and creator of every thing that exists. In him are united, in the highest degree, two of the noblest presents that he has bestowed on man, truth and love. Pythagoras durst not venture to say, that any thing was impossible with God. Descartes, among the moderns, shewed a respect equally great. It is, however, doing no injury to the Deity; nay, it is rather admiring in him the most sublime of all perfections, to suppose him incapable of doing things repugnant to reason. With respect to the soul, Pythagoras fell into an an error very common among the Pagans. He believed that it formed a part of the substance of the Deity. This doctrine he derived from the Perses, among whom Bernier, the celebrated traveller, found it still existing. According to them, God draws the souls of men from his own substance, as a spider draws from its entrails threads, which it sometimes resumes after it has formed them. But what becomes then of the unity and simplicity of God? What becomes of his purity, and all his perfections, since our souls bear in them so many spots and stains? In such a case, we may well say with Fontenelle, *if God made man*

after his own image, man has well repaid him. Pythagoras taught also the metemsychosis. Some pretended, that he employed it as an emblem to reform men from their vicious courses. It then became, like the story of the companions of Ulysses, an allegory highly worthy of a philosopher, had he not seen in our souls a particle of the divinity. His disciples, however, took the meaning of it in a literal sense, and several Christians, among whom we may quote Manes, adopted their doctrine.

Pythagoras, according to Aristotle, is the first philosopher who treated of morals, the basis of which was the love of truth. The word, therefore, of a Pythagorean, like that of a Quaker, was equivalent to an oath. To attain to truth, Pythagoras required that people should continually combat ignorance of the mind, and the passions. He generally disguised his precepts under a symbolical form, which he did not explain to every body. To put his disciples in mind, that they should foresee in the morning all the actions of the day, and to examine their consciences in the evening, he recommended to them to scratch their foreheads when they went out, and the back part of their heads when they entered. When he was desirous of inviting them to preserve tranquility of soul, he advised them not to eat their hearts. In his language, to incite anger by invective, was to stir the fire with a sword. But to see his morality more stripped of its dress, one must read *The Golden Version,* a work of Lysis, which is, however, attributed to Pythagoras.

His discoveries in natural-philosophy were astonishing. He was the first who had an idea of the system of Copernicus; for he imagined that the universe revolved round a central fire, which vivified all nature, and which was the source of motion. He boasted of understanding the harmony of the heavens, which in his style apparently signified thar he was sure of the truth of his opinion. The ancient authors thought, however, that he spoke without metaphor, and they have each explained this idea according to the notions which they formed of the planetary system. How can it be supposed, said they, that such large bodies should move in silence? In this manner they made the planets not to float in a vacuum. They afterwards divided the whole space which separates the earth from the stars, into six or seven parts, forming a gamut of six or seven tones. According to Pliny, the moon being distant 126,000 stadia from us, produced a full tone; above her, Mercury and Venus rendered each half a tone; the sun being much farther removed from Venus, formed a tone and a half, and Jupiter and Saturn had each their semitone; but the starry heavens produced a tone and a half, like the sun. If this was the opinion of Pythagoras, we must confess, that by changing the relation and distances of the planets, we have greatly deranged his system, In short, he affirmed that every thing in the world was harmony. This idea pleased the imagination of Descartes, and Mr. Bernardin de St. Pierre revived it. Pythagoras discovered this harmony between different beings, by the combination of numbers; but it is not known whether these numbers were the signs or the principles of things. He was the first who admitted the sphericity

of the earth, and the existence of antipodes. He was acquainted with the obliquity of the ecliptic, and first shewed how the moon borrowed her light from the sun. Antonio de Dominis, in explaining the phenomena of the rainbow, has done nothing, as we may say, but repeat what Pythagoras had advanced before him. To this philosopher we are indebted also for the knowledge of several stars. For the time in which he lived, he was a very great geometrician. It was he who discovered that beautiful proposition, respecting the square of the hypothenuse. Every person in the least acquainted with the mathematics, knows what is meant by the hypothenuse, the largest side of a right-angled triangle, or that which is opposite to the right angle. Pythagoras found that a square constructed upon this side, was equal to the squares constructed upon the other two; an important discovery, the full utility of which he readily comprehended, since, as is said, he immediately offered up a hecatomb through gratitude.

His reputation procured him a multitude of disciples, but he was remarkably severe in his choice. He first examined their gestures, their manner of laughing, their gait, and, above all, the features of the young candidates; an excellent method, for the worthless, notwithstanding all their art, almost always betray their inclinations by their looks. He afterwards put them upon a state of probation for several years, and silence was one of the first restraints which he imposed on them. His disciples never ate flesh or fish, but vegetables and herbs, the only food which, according to Pythagoras, did not render the genius dull. The authority of their chief, in this respect, was considered as a sovereign law; and for this reason, when they disputed, or were in a state of uncertainty respecting any point, it was sufficient to repeat these words, *the master has said so.* They then reasoned no farther, and submitted without any appeal. The Pythagoreans had all their wealth in common, and entertained for each other the tenderest friendship. It is related that a Pythagorean being about to die, and having nothing to pay for the expences of his sickness, ordered his host to fix up a paper which he gave him. This paper contained the history of his latter days, and a symbol of Pythogaras. Some time after, another Pythagorean, having read this bill, paid the host for every thing he had advanced. There are associations among us, the members of which are no strangers to circumstances of the same kind.

The learned have had many, but fruitless disputes, on abstinence from beans; a point of doctrine which Pythagoras, as is said, borrowed from the Egyptians. The most ingenious opinion that has been advanced on this subject, is, that under this emblem he interdicted his disciples from seeking after dignities and great places; for at elections and trials, sentence was past, and suffrages were given by beans. This was one of the great secrets of the Pythagoreans. We are even assured that two women, attached to this sect, having been interrogated, and closely pressed on this subject, one of them suffered herself to be killed rather than speak, and the other cut her tongue, lest she might have the weakness to yield to

temptation. It however appears probable, according to the opinion of Aristoxenes, that Pythagoras readily ate beans, and that he found them very good.

Pythagoras left several works, which he forbid to be made public. Plato found means to procure them, and paid at the rate of upwards of eight hundred pounds sterling for them.

ESSAY ON POLITENESS.

I HAVE always been of opinion that politeness depends very little upon fashion. For genuine politeness we must look to a higher and a more permanent principle. Whether we understand it in its full latitude, as implying a general courtesy and urbanity to all; or whether we confine it to people of education (not extending it to those in inferior stations) we must still refer it to a more worthy source than that of a few incidental opinions, which maintain but a momentary influence, and then give way to other notions, all equally the offspring of caprice.

Politeness (as it regards an intercourse with people of education) will be exercised in a general attention to the company; not limited to a few, but diffused among all, in such a deference to the opinions, feelings, and inclinations of those around us, as excludes the appearance of self-love or self-indulgence; and, indeed, actually absorbs all ideas of self. It is more connected with the mind than the body. It is certainly much assisted by an easy address: for a person may often mean well, without having the power of expressing what he means. He may be courteous in intention, and be aukward in the execution. The politeness, however, which we have been defining, will generally break through these external obstacles, and make its way by persevering exertion to oblige, till it conciliates the heart: even though it should trust entirely to the suggestions of nature, and borrow no assistance from the modish lessons of artificial behaviour.

This politeness, then, is independent, as to its origin, on custom and fashion; though the general diffusion and display of it, at the present moment, may partly be attributed to their influence. To prove the independence we are asserting, we have only to consider whether any man in former ages, more enlightened than his contemporaries, seemed to entertain these ideas of it, when so far from being sanctioned, this genuine politeness was discountenanced by fashion.

In this country, the true politness, so closely allied to urbanity and gentleness, was once much repressed by the current modes of behaviour; especially when those of inferior rank were admitted to the tables of the great. A few centuries ago, the little civilities and attentions were measured out to different people in exact proportion to their respective stations. So that, in a promiscuous company, for instance at the table of a Nobleman, it would be easy to discover the various degrees of his guests, as to family, fortune, or profession, by his scrupulous formalities corresponding with their different pretensions. If the Nobleman were the first of his company, he gene-

of the earth, and the existence of antipodes. He was acquainted with the obliquity of the ecliptic, and first shewed how the moon borrowed her light from the sun. Antonio de Dominis, in explaining the phenomena of the rainbow, has done nothing, as we may say, but repeat what Pythagoras had advanced before him. To this philosopher we are indebted also for the knowledge of several stars. For the time in which he lived, he was a very great geometrician. It was he who discovered that beautiful proposition, respecting the square of the hypothenuse. Every person in the least acquainted with the mathematics, knows what is meant by the hypothenuse, the largest side of a right-angled triangle, or that which is opposite to the right angle. Pythagoras found that a square constructed upon this side, was equal to the squares constructed upon the other two; an important discovery, the full utility of which he readily comprehended, since, as is said, he immediately offered up a hecatomb through gratitude.

His reputation procured him a multitude of disciples, but he was remarkably severe in his choice. He first examined their gestures, their manner of laughing, their gait, and, above all, the features of the young candidates; an excellent method, for the worthless, notwithstanding all their art, almost always betray their inclinations by their looks. He afterwards put them upon a state of probation for several years, and silence was one of the first restraints which he imposed on them. His disciples never ate flesh or fish, but vegetables and herbs, the only food which, according to Pythagoras, did not render the genius dull. The authority of their chief, in this respect, was considered as a sovereign law; and for this reason, when they disputed, or were in a state of uncertainty respecting any point, it was sufficient to repeat these words, *the master has said so.* They then reasoned no farther, and submitted without any appeal. The Pythagoreans had all their wealth in common, and entertained for each other the tenderest friendship. It is related that a Pythagorean being about to die, and having nothing to pay for the expences of his sickness, ordered his host to fix up a paper which he gave him, This paper contained the history of his latter days, and a symbol of Pythogaras. Some time after, another Pythagorean, having read this bill, paid the host for every thing he had advanced. There are associations among us, the members of which are no strangers to circumstances of the same kind.

The learned have had many, but fruitless disputes, on abstinence from beans; a point of doctrine which Pythagoras, as is said, borrowed from the Egyptians. The most ingenious opinion that has been advanced on this subject, is, that under this emblem he interdicted his disciples from seeking after dignities and great places; for at elections and trials, sentence was past, and suffrages were given by beans. This was one of the great secrets of the Pythagoreans. We are even assured that two women, attached to this sect, having been interrogated, and closely pressed on this subject, one of them suffered herself to be killed rather than speak, and the other cut her tongue, lest she might have the weakness to yield to

temptation. It however appears probable, according to the opinion of Aristoxenes, that Pythagoras readily ate beans, and that he found them very good.

Pythagoras left several works, which he forbid to be made public. Plato found means to procure them, and paid at the rate of upwards of eight hundred pounds sterling for them.

ESSAY ON POLITENESS.

I HAVE always been of opinion that politeness depends very little upon fashion. For genuine politeness we must look to a higher and a more permanent principle. Whether we understand it in its full latitude, as implying a general courtesy and urbanity to all; or whether we confine it to people of education (not extending it to those in inferior stations) we must still refer it to a more worthy source than that of a few incidental opinions, which maintain but a momentary influence, and then give way to other notions, all equally the offspring of caprice.

Politeness (as it regards an intercourse with people of education) will be exercised in a general attention to the company; not limited to a few, but diffused among all, in such a deference to the opinions, feelings, and inclinations of those around us, as excludes the appearance of self-love or self-indulgence; and, indeed, actually absorbs all ideas of self. It is more connected with the mind than the body. It is certainly much assisted by an easy address: for a person may often mean well, without having the power of expressing what he means. He may be courteous in intention, and be aukward in the execution. The politeness, however, which we have been defining, will generally break through these external obstacles, and make its way by persevering exertion to oblige, till it conciliates the heart: even though it should trust entirely to the suggestions of nature, and borrow no assistance from the modish lessons of artificial behaviour.

This politeness, then, is independent, as to its origin, on custom and fashion; though the general diffusion and display of it, at the present moment, may partly be attributed to their influence. To prove the independence we are asserting, we have only to consider whether any man in former ages, more enlightened than his contemporaries, seemed to entertain these ideas of it, when so far from being sanctioned, this genuine politeness was discountenanced by fashion.

In this country, the true politness, so closely allied to urbanity and gentleness, was once much repressed by the current modes of behaviour; especially when those of inferior rank were admitted to the tables of the great. A few centuries ago, the little civilities and attentions were measured out to different people in exact proportion to their respective stations. So that, in a promiscuous company, for instance at the table of a Nobleman, it would be easy to discover the various degrees of his guests, as to family, fortune, or profession, by his scrupulous formalities corresponding with their different pretensions. If the Nobleman were the first of his company, he gene-

rally displayed his superiority by the appropriation of a few delicacies to himself—by attending more, in fact, to his own person than to his visitors. These distinctions must have marred the pleasures of society, by a forbidding ceremoniousness. The entertainer must have shewn a selfishness contrary to every idea of courtesy; and those of his guests, whose comparative pretensions were dubious, must have been often disconcerted or piqued by the invidiousness of such a discriminating manner. Of this behaviour we have several instances on record. The Earl of Northumberland's household book, begun in 1512, will furnish us with a curious example of it. From this book, we see that my Lord's board-end, where the principal visitors had their places assigned them, was served with more delicate viands than the lower end of the table, where the inferior guests were seated. A large salt-seller was fixed in the middle of the table, to mark this unsocial distinction. Above the salt-sellers, sat my Lord and his principal guests; below it, the inferior ones, in due gradation. There was a Highland Chief, not long ago, who used to discriminate in the same manner between his visitors. They were allowed to partake of what dishes they pleased; but had wines of a different quality set before them. No wine, indeed, appeared at the bottom of the table, which was furnished only with the common beverage of the country.

Now, all this is so inconsistent with the rules of genuine politeness, though agreeable to the manners of our forefathers, that, one should imagine, the more enlightened among them would hardly have submitted to be hampered by such absurdities. At any period, a complaisant man would be rather more attentive to his inferiors than to others; in order to remove from their minds, as much as possible, all abject ideas of their station, or notions of invidious comparison, and to introduce general ease and complacency. Accordingly, we shall find that such men often behave politely, in opposition to the fashionable rules of behaviour. Sir Francis Bacon, who lived in the midst of these formal times, was remarkably tender with respect to the little social attentions. The regard due to ourselves and to others, is a point on which he frequently insists. 'I knew one,' he quaintly says, 'who used to say in scorn—"He must needs be a wise man—he speaks so much of himself." 'Specches of scorn towards others must be sparingly used. I knew two Noblemen of the West of England, whereof the one was given to scoff, but kept ever royal cheer in his house. The other would ask of those who had been at the other's table, "tell truly, was there never a flout, or dry blow given?" To which the guest would answer, "Such or such a thing passed." The Lord would say, "I thought he would marr a good dinner." To speak agreeably to him with whom we deal, is more than to speak in good words, or good order.' In another place he inveighs against the stiff ceremoniousness of his times; and observes that, if we make any distinctions, it is good to keep a little state among a man's peers; but among a man's inferiors it is good to be a little familiar.

It is remarkable, that the Romans, even at their most refined æra, behaved pretty nearly like our forefathers. To discriminate between

his different guests, according to their different stations, to serve himself and a few select friends, and in the next place direct his attention to the inferior orders of his company, is observable in the well-bred gentleman of ancient Rome. Fashion, therefore, among the Romans, was hostile also to true politeness. Yet, among us, there were some individuals, who had more than a glimpse of this pleasing quality. Hear one of the most sensible of the ancients upon this subject. 'At a certain person's house,' says Pliny, 'some very elegant dishes were served up to himself and a few more of us; while those which were placed before the rest of the company were extremely mean. There were in small bottles, three different sorts of wine; not that the guests might take their choice, but that they might not have an option in their power. The best was for himself and his friends of the first rank; and the next for those of a lower order (for, you must know he measures out his friendship according to the different degrees of quality) and the third for his own and his guests freed men. One who sat near me took notice of this circumstance, and asked me how I approved of it? 'Not at all,' I replied. "Pray then," said he, "what is your method on such occasions?"—'Mine,' I returned, 'is to give all my visitors an equal reception; for when I make an invitation, it is to entertain, not to distinguish my company. I set every man on a level with myself whom I admit to my table, not excepting even my freed men, whom I look upon at those times to be my guests, as much as any of the rest.'*

That MODERN MANNERS are directly opposite to those of our ancestors and of the Romans, is sufficiently clear: yet they seem a pretty exact transcript of Sir Francis Bacon's ideas, and the notions of the politer Pliny; whilst they are perfectly consistent with the rules of genuine politeness. Nevertheless, we are apt to fancy, as we premised, that our politeness is merely the creature of the times, and unattainable by those who have never been introduced into the best company, or who do not attend to the temporary dictates of fashion. But from the instances of Bacon and Pliny, we may conclude that they were prior to all arbitrary rules, and even superior to caprice or custom. We must refer for their origin, therefore, to some immutable principles in the mind of man: and, I believe, we shall not mistake, if we entitle them the offspring of GOOD SENSE and BENEVOLENCE. He who is in possession of those qualities must be, in every age, a gentleman.

Happily, for the present age, the good manners which we have attempted to describe, seem universally diffused, whilst they harmonize with the reigning fashions. '*The courteous,*' indeed *for fashion's sake*, most frequently experience, on marking the effects of their urbanity, the revival of smothered sensibilities: and '*the courteous from principle,*' cannot but indulge the hope, that such sensibilities, repeatedly enkindled, may produce an illumination of the mind; whilst that politeness which was involuntarily and fortuitously adopted, may be retained from a conviction of its decorum, propriety, and gracefulness.

* Lib. ii. Ep. 6.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF

RICHARD PARKER.

RICHARD PARKER, who has rendered himself so conspicuous among the mutineers of the fleet at the Nore, and whose trial at large will be found in another part of our miscellany, is said to be descended from a respectable family in Exeter. He obtained a good education, was bred in the navy, was a midshipman on board the Mediator, and, about the conclusion of the American war, was an acting lieutenant in one of his Majesty's ships. He was afterwards, it is said, mate on board the Lascelles East Indiaman. He soon came into possession of a considerable sum of money, and shortly after he went to Scotland, and married a farmer's daughter in Aberdeenshire, with whom he received a decent patrimony. At this time, being without employment, he soon finished his fortune, and became involved in debt, on account of which he was cast into jail, where he was at the time the counties were raising seamen for the navy. He then entered as one of the volunteers for Perthshire, received the bounty, and was released from prison, upon paying the incarcerating creditor a part of his bounty. He was put on board the tender then in Leith Roads, commanded by Captain Watson, who carried him, with many others, to the Nore. On the passage, Captain Watson distinguished Parker, both by his activity and polite address. That he is the same person known in the mutinous fleet by the appellation of Admiral Parker, is proved by Captain Watson himself, who, before he last sailed from the Nore for Leith, was ordered by the crew of the Sandwich to come on board, which he did, and was then introduced to, and interrogated by Parker, whom he knew on first sight. Parker also recollected him, and from this circumstance he experienced great favour. Parker ordered every man on board to treat Captain Watson well, saying, he was the seamen's friend, and had treated him well, and that if any man used him otherwise, he should instantly be—(Here he pointed to the rope at the yard-arm). Captain Watson took an opportunity of hinting to Parker the impropriety of his conduct, and the consequences that might follow: it seemed to throw a momentary damp on his spirits; but he expressed a wish to waive the subject, and Captain Watson left him, having obtained permission to proceed on his voyage.

When Parker was brought on shore, his pockets were filled with papers, but we believe there was nothing material contained in them, except the proceedings on ship-board. When under examination before the Commissioners at Sheerness, he told them he should be able to justify himself, and hoped he had behaved with honour; he knew nothing wrong that he had done. He appeared very undaunted. Two leading gentlemen of the county of Kent saw Parker on Thursday preceding his trial, and were with him near two hours, for the purpose of endeavouring to trace the origin of the mutiny, and whether any persons in London were in league with him. He declared to those gentlemen that the mutiny originated, and was conducted, solely on board the ships.

AN APOLOGY

FOR THE

CHARACTER AND CONDUCT OF IAGO.

——Perago loca nullius antè
Trita pede. LUCRETIUS.

AS I mean nothing ironical in this undertaking, I am aware of incurring some suspicion of having tasted

'——Of the insane root
That takes the reason prisoner.'

It may be urged against me, that the name of Iago is almost proverbial for a close dissembling villain; that Dr. Johnson observes, 'his character is so conducted, that he is, from the first scene to the last, hated and despised;' that 'it is so monstrous and satanical,' if we are to credit Lord Kaims, 'as not to be sufferable in a representation—not even Shakspeare's masterly hand can make the picture agreeable;' and that old Rymer, long before them, observed, 'he was too wicked in all conscience, and had more to answer for than any tragedy or furies could inflict upon him:' that, in short, he is held by the world in general, no less than by Othello, as 'the damned, damned Iago.'

Permit me, however, first to observe, that I do not absolutely undertake to vindicate him, but to shew that his conduct admits of much excuse. His character, as I apprehend, is greatly misunderstood, and requires an explanation.* 'An honest man (says Davy) is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not.' Iago is not, indeed, as this acute reasoner affirms of the knavish VISOR, 'my honest friend;' yet as he stands in a similar predicament of not being 'able to speak for himself,' and never did any of us the slightest injury, 'I beseech your worships let him be countenanced.'

Some eminent characters in the dramatic line have published APOLOGIES for their lives. That their modesty induced them to adopt this title from the primitive fathers, by whom it was frequently used, I presume not to say. But it is to be feared, that in these degenerate days, not one of them has so extensive a circulation as that of Mrs. Bellamy or Colley Cibber. The latter was often, in former times, Iago's theatrical representative, and I do not see why the original is not as deserving of an apology as the copy.

Before I enter more particularly into my client's defence, I cannot avoid noticing a passage in Mr. Twining's Notes on Aristotle's Poetics, in which he compliments Richard III. at Iago's expence. 'Dr. Johnson,' says he, 'observes, that there is always danger lest wickedness, conjoined with abilities, should steal upon esteem, though it misses of approbation; but the character of Iago is so con-

* Hen. IV. Part ii. act v.

ducted that he is, from the first scene to the last, hated and despised. *But not so,* adds the learned critic, '*Shakspeare's Richard.*'

Now with all due submission to the translator of the Poetics, I conceive that the crimes of Iago, when fairly compared with those of Richard, will fade, like the new moon overpowered by meridian splendour.

To the unrelenting cruelty of a Borgia Richard added more than Pharisaic hypocrisy. The only virtue which he possessed, if an inborn faculty deserves that name, was courage; but he possessed it in common with Iago. The latter, to revenge injuries, which I shall shew were of no trivial kind, is guilty of murther; and insufficient as this plea may be to exculpate him, not one of so mitigating a nature can be urged in extenuation of the various murthers committed by Richard. The intended victims of Iago's revenge are three; Othello, Cassio, and Desdemona; yet neither seems to have had the least claim to his regard. A host, on the contrary, is sacrificed by the sanguinary tyrant. A wife,* a faithful friend, an affectionate brother, two amiable nephews, whom he was bound by every sacred tie to protect:

> 'Who should against the murtherer shut the door,
> Not bear the knife himself.'

All these, and many other innocent victims, he immolates to his diabolical ambition, without the least remorse or compunction: nor till he awakens from his horrid dream, does he betray the slightest feeling of humanity. He then, indeed, exclaims,

> 'My conscience hath a thousand several tongues,
> And every tongue brings in a several tale;
> And every tale condemns me for a villain.
> Perjury, perjury to the highest degree;
> Murther, stern murther to the direst degree;
> All several sins, all urged in each degree,
> Throng to the bar, all crying *guilty! guilty!*'

As men are not apt to see their own conduct in the most unfavourable point of view, I will rest Richard's character on the account he gives of himself, and proceed to that of Iago. The principal charges urged against him are, his ingratitude and treachery to Othello; his perfidy to Cassio and to Desdemona.

Previous to the opening of the drama, we are led to understand that Iago's character was respectable both as an officer and a man.—His military services are often alluded to. He is made known to the gentlemen of Cyprus, by Cassio, as 'the bold Iago.' Othello reports him to the Duke of Venice as 'a man of honesty and trust.'—In another place he talks of him as

> —'Of exceeding honesty,
> And knows all qualities with a learned spirit
> Of human dealings.'

* Her death by poison is rather hinted at than directly avowed by Richard. (Act iv. sc. 2.) Her subsequent appearance, however, with the ghosts of 'all those whom he had murthered,' serves to confirm it. (Act v. sc. 5.)

Other speeches of a similar kind shew that Iago had often acted, by Othello's own confession, in such a manner as to deserve his favour; yet, over this tried and experienced soldier, of whose prowess

> ——'His eyes had seen the proof,
> At Rhodes and Cyprus, and on other grounds,
> Christian and Heathen'---

He places one,

> 'Who never set a squadron in the field,
> Nor the division of a battle knew
> More than a spinster.'

Must not this have been a justifiable cause for resentment, if any can be so, to a brave and enterprizing soldier? Some critic styles him 'a false, dissembling, *ungrateful* rascal.' Nothing, however, can be more unjust than the last epithet. Othello was unkind and ungenerous; Iago not ungrateful. The strongest reason for his resentment to the Moor is yet to be told. He suspected that he had been injured by him in the most tender point; that he had seduced his Æmilia, a suspicion which does not appear destitute of foundation. The discourse she holds with Desdemona amply demonstrates that she was very far from entertaining any rigid notions of conjugal fidelity. (Act iv. sc. 13.) She tells her mistress, that she would not carry on an intrigue 'for a joint ring, for measures of lawn, nor for gowns, petticoats, nor caps, nor any petty exhibition. But for all the whole world! (alluding to what Desdemona had said) why, who would not make her husband a cuckold to make him a monarch?' After, again professing that she, and an infinity of other women, would break their matrimonial vow for some signal advantage, she adds,

> 'I do think it is their husbands' faults
> If wives do fall. Say, that they slack their duties,
> Or pour out treasures into foreign laps;
> Or else break out in *peevish jealousies*,
> Throwing restraint upon us; or say they *strike us*,
> Or scant our *former havings* in despight:
> Why we have galls: and though we have some grace,
> Yet have we some revenge.'

Æmilia here seems to allude to her own situation. Iago was of a jealous temper, not always continent of his hand toward her; was reduced to a state of indigence, and could not consequently support her in her usual stile of living—'her former havings.' In some subsequent scenes she follows up her arguments with equal spirit and energy; but the lines quoted are sufficient to shew that Iago was by no means fortunate in his matrimonial connexion. Warburton supposes, that, when he informs Roderigo, in the first scene, of Cassio's promotion over his head, he afterwards alludes in an abrupt manner to some former sarcasm from Othello, relative to the levity of Æmilia.

> ——'A Florentine's *
> A fellow almost damn'd in a fair wife.'

* When Cassio says, 'I never knew a Florentine more kind and honest,' (act iii. sc. 1.) he seems evidently to mean Iago. Were the latter a Venetian,

If we allow this interpretation, Othello added insult to injury. Whatever stress may be laid on this circumstance, it certainly required no common degree of Christian charity to forgive such treatment as Iago had experienced from the Moor.

But what excuse, it may be said, is there for his behaviour to Cassio? He never personally injured him; nor does it appear that he had, at any time, endeavoured to supplant Iago, though he was fortunately preferred before him.

I cannot, however, allow that he had no cause for resentment against Cassio. He suspects him no less than Othello of a criminal intercourse with Æmilia: (act ii. sc. 8.) and revenge, though contrary to the precepts of the gospel, is not so strongly prohibited by the military code of honour.

Again: though it does not appear that he had attempted to supplant Iago, yet the circumstance alone of his undeserved promotion over him, must have kindled in his breast, unless endowed with the apathy of a stoic or the meekness of a saint, some sparks of anger and indignation against the successful rival as well as the unjust patron. On this point, I believe, I might with safety appeal to the officers of the British army; to those who, like Iago, having signalized themselves in the field, have met with the approbation of their General, who witnessed their exploits, and honoured them with apparent friendship. If in such circumstances, some young man, some meer 'bookish theorique,' was promoted over them, would they feel no disgust, no indignation at the person so promoted? Can they conceive many circumstances more likely to kindle such resentment as might be fatal, or more excusable, if attended with such effects?

It would have been certainly much more noble in Iago to have suppressed his resentment against Othello and Cassio; and wiser, probably, to have winked at the frailties of Æmilia; but many allowances ought surely to be made for the imperfections of human nature, when placed in trying situations: and why should not Iago be entitled to the benefit of this plea as well as more exalted characters?

---

as some commentators suppose, can we reconcile it to the common mode of conversation, that when he calls Roderigo, 'a poor trash,' he should add, 'of Venice?' Would an Englishman, after describing a countryman of his as a poor wretch, add, of England? But, did he talk of an alien in that style, he would, in all probability, like Iago, particularise the country he belonged to. When Othello says, listening to Cassio's conversation, 'Do you triumph, Roman? Do you triumph?' May we not take him literally, and suppose that Cassio was of Rome? His being represented as 'a bookish theorique," certainly does not militate against the idea. Whether this conjecture be allowed or not, it does not appear that the passage above has been explained more satisfactorily by other commentators than by Warburton. It must be acknowledged that in the fifth act Iago calls Roderigo his countryman: and it is not improbable that Shakspeare had forgot what he had said of him in the first, not unusual with other eminent delineators of ideal characters. Cervantes, in the first book of Don Quixote, calls Sancho's wife JOAN GUITERES; but she is afterwards known by the name of TERESA PANCA; and in the second part, where he takes an opportunity to satirise the author of a surreptitious Don Quixote, he is particularly severe on him for being guilty of so palpable an error as styling her JOAN GUITERES: not aware that he himself had led him into it by one more strange and unaccountable.

I observed that Iago's military deserts are never questioned; and, in the first scene, he speaks like one, who was no less conscious of his own merit, than tremblingly alive to the indignities he had suffered. 'By the faith of man,' says he,

'I know my price, I am worth no worse a place.'

He concludes his spirited speech with remarking, that notwithstanding his services, Othello permitted him to

——'be belied and calmed
By debtor and creditor.' *

This somewhat softens an exceptionable part of his conduct, the 'making his fool his purse.' He had a right to expect promotion. In consequence of this expectation he had lived, it may naturally be concluded, more profusely than he would otherwise have done; had involved himself in many difficulties, or as Æmilia expresses it, had 'scanted his former havings'—another cause for chagrin and anger against Othello, whose cruel neglect had obliged him to stoop to meannesses he would otherwise have detested. Instances of faults committed by naturally virtuous characters in reduced circumstances, which they would have abhorred in a state of affluence, every day

* Then follow these lines:

——'This *counter-caster!*
He in good time must his lieutenant be,
And I, God bless the mark! his Moorship's ancient.'

Shakspeare appears in this drama to have entertained a very strange idea of military subordination. Othello is General of the Venetian army, yet the immediate officer next to him is Cassio, his lieutenant, and then Iago, the *ancient* or ensign. This arrangement is suitable to the officers of a company, but not to those belonging to a great army.

His ideas on this subject seem no less incongruous in other dramas. We are so familiarised to the title of *ancient* when applied to PISTOL, that it seems to form part of his name, and to be almost inseparable from it; yet Fluellen talks of 'one Ancient-Lieutenant Pistol uttering prave words at the pridge;' and Fluellen is represented as exactly conversant in military affairs, or, to adopt his own words, in 'the ceremonies of the wars.' We must suppose, therefore, that he is not designedly made to confound these distinct ranks. In the same play, Pistol expresses his hopes of being 'sutler unto the camp,' a post probably derogatory to an officer, even in the time of Henry the Fifth. Bardolph is sometimes Falstaff's servant, his corporal, his lieutenant, and at last hanged under the denomination of *a soldier*, for stealing a 'pax of little price.' We might almost suppose that these adventurers adopted travelling-titles to gain themselves occasional credit; yet when Hostess Quickly, endeavouring to mitigate Pistol's fury, calls him 'good captain,' and 'sweet captain,' her female visitor, who had felt no resentment at his having been previously stiled ANCIENT, abuses him in the most virulent terms for assuming a title to which he had no pretensions, (Hen. 4th. 2d part. act ii. sc. 10)

Our old dramatic bards attended possibly less to the *costume* in military affairs than in any other respect. In Beaumont's and Fletcher's plays, the lieutenant and ancient are generally represented as not very distant from the commander in chief: a colonel, indeed, sometimes intervenes, as second in command to the hero of the drama, whether that hero be Roman, Greek, or Barbarian. A lieutenant, by the instigation of his colonel, exposes his life to the pistol of Demetrius Poliorcetes [*The Humorous Lieutenant*]; and a corporal Judas serves in the Roman legions, under Suetonius, in Britain, [*Bonduca*].

occur. The proclivity natural to error is too well known to be insisted upon. Not the death of Cassio, but the depriving him of his office, was Iago's original design. Had he succeeded to the command he so justly claimed, we may conclude, reasoning from probabilities and the common course of events, that he would neither have betrayed Othello, defrauded Roderigo, nor acted unkindly to Cassio, but have continued 'honest, honest Iago,' to the end of the chapter.

The last charge, and the severest, is his cruelty to the innocent Desdemona. This is generally considered as the very acme of villainy, and it admits indeed of less excuse than the former accusations, for she had never wronged him. Iago, however, does not behold her in the same point of view as a reader or a spectator of the tragedy. He is by no means convinced of her virtue and purity of heart, as appears from his observations on the first interview between her and Cassio (act ii. sc. 5.) from his subsequent discourse with Roderigo, and the soliloquy which follows:

'That Cassio loves her, I do well believe it;
That she loves him, 'tis apt and of great credit.'

Other similar passages might be adduced, and it is not unreasonable to suppose, that his suspicions of his wife had soured his temper, and excited in him a general aversion to the female sex. It appears, indeed, to have been of so violent a nature as even to have overcome his policy.

In the first scene between him and Desdemona at Cyprus (act ii. sc. 5.) he betrays a moroseness unsuitable to his situation and designs; for had Othello been led to suppose that he disliked his wife, or was on unfriendly terms with her, any testimony of his to her discredit must have been weakened in proportion to that idea. This mode of behaviour, therefore, betrays an irritability, and in some respect an imbecility of character in Iago, rather than hardened villainy: that, I apprehend, is never accompanied with acute sensibility and an unguarded warmth of temper.

On the whole, his conduct to Roderigo, concerning which no accusation has been preferred, appears to be the least excusable. To him he was indebted for pecuniary obligations, but for none of any kind to either of the other characters. On the contrary, from the first of them he had, most decidedly and incontrovertibly, received injuries of the severest kind. He had no trivial cause for his aversion to Cassio. Desdemona, as being a woman, was not an object of his regard; as the friend of Cassio and Æmilia she appeared to him in a disgusting light, and more so, probably, considered as the wife of Othello. In order to distress *him*, however, not to gratify any aversion towards Desdemona, he contrives her death: she is merely an instrument to effectuate his vengeance; and if vengeance can be vindicated by an accumulation of injuries, Iago's, though exorbitant, was just.

It appears, therefore, notwithstanding the general opinion, that his conduct admits him of much palliation; this I contended for—and, I rust, that if you still think him a villain, you consider him one of the

lower class, 'a puny whipster' in the school of iniquity, not to be ranked with Richard the Third, Aaron the Moor, and others of the higher order, his usual associates. Let me add only, that if I have not wholly washed the Blackamoor white, I trust I have taken a shade from his colour—I have offered *some* apology for his 'character and conduct.'

AN ACCOUNT OF

CHARLES THE FIRST's ENTRY INTO EDINBURGH,

IN THE YEAR 1633.*

UPON the 23d day of June, his Majesty, from Dalkeith be Lasterrig and the Long Gate, about half six at night, came to the West Port. Upon the south side of the West Port, upon a pretty pageant, the draught of the city of Edinburgh, and suburbs belonging thereto, being excellently well pourtrayed, was objected to his Majesty's eye; and a veil being removed, the nymph Edina, (accompanied with two other nymphs,) after a short speech of congratulation to his Highness, delivered the keys of the city, to be disposed of at his pleasure.

After this, his Majesty entering the port at the Grass-market, the magistrates of the city, being richly habited, did give his Majesty the welcome of an little stage, made for the purpose.

In the strait of the West Bow was erected a stately pageant, (arched beneath for a passage), having the country of Caledonia, or Scotland, (according to the old topography), with excellent artifis represented off the pageant: the Lady Caledonia, in antient, but rich habit, delivered ane congratulatory speech to his Majesty, full of pathetic expressions.

Upon the west wall of the Tolbooth, (where the goldsmiths shops do stand) there stood an vast pageant, arched above, having, on ane large map the pourtraits of 109 kings of Scotland. In the cavity of the arch, Mercury was represented bringing up Fergus the First, king of Scotland, in ane convenient habit; who delivered to his Majesty a very grave speech, containing many precious advices to his royal successor.

At the Trone, from the middle of the way southward, the mount Parnassus was reared up, in a vast frame of timber, the superfice representing all the varieties of rocks and vegetables which are to be seen on the mountains.

Upon the middle, betwixt the two tops, was erected ane pyramide of great height, with a globe of glass on the top thereof: out of the cavity hereof did spring out a source of clear water, representing Hypocrene.

In the belly of this mountain sat a considerable number of quiristers of choice singing voices, an organist also, with some other musicians;

* This paper is extracted from an authentic M.S. in the Library of the university of Edinburgh. The intention of King Charles the First's journey to Scotland, at this time, was to hold a parliament there, and to pass through the ceremony of his coronation,

who, at the king's approaching, in ane sweet harmony modulated ane pleasant air, composed for the purpose, called Caledonia. On *the foreside of the mountain, looking up to the north*, sat Apollo and the nine muses, habited conveniently. The song being ended, Apollo uttered ane panegrick to the King's majesty; and at the closing thereof, delivered to him ane book of panegyricks, and other poems, composed by the university.

Thence he removed to the strait of the Nether Bow, where there was erected a stately arch, representing so much of the heavenly consellations and planetary influences, as could conveniently be applied to the purpose: and of this pageant, the seven planets, one after another, delivered acclamatory and congratulatory speeches, with pathetic sentences, agreeing as well to the purpose as to the persons.

All these speeches, with the pageants, were devised and composed be Mr. John Adamson, Primar of the college, Mr. William Drummond of Horthornden, and the master of the high-school, joined to a committee of the gravest and most understanding citizens and clerks.

And if you shall consider all the entries of the mightiest princes in Christendome, for six score years bypast, and what was done for their honour, you will find this nothing inferiour to the most stately and magnificent among them. But by ane fatal neglect, all were lost in a very few years thereafter, scarce any vestige remaining, except a few pourtraits of the kings. Whosoever was in the fault, the loss was justly esteemed ominous, as also was the following accident.

In the morning, when the speakers were convened in the lower public hall of the college, to receive their particular directions, the Primar, and the rest who were to put them to that which they were to act, being out of the room, the first and last speaker falling by the ears, did so tear and deform one another's faces, that neither of them could be discerned; which was like, in all probability, to have marred the whole business, every act being linked to another. However, the Primar having a balm of sovereign virtue, did so anoint their noses therewith, and keep them close bound up, that, the King's entry falling much later than was expected, no deformity, in the time of acting their parts, appeared upon their faces.

A WRITING OF QUEEN MARY.

A Manuscript Primer, in the Bodleyan Library, has the following lines, written by Queen Mary's own hand:—Geate you such riches as when the shype is broken may swyme away wythe the master, for dyverse chances take away the goods of fortune; but the goods of the soule, whyche bee only the trewe goods, nother fyer nor water can take away. If you take labour and payne to doo a vertuous thing, the labour goeth away, and the vertue remaynethe. If throughe pleasure you do any vicious thyng, the pleasure goeth away, and the vice remayneth.—Good Madame, for my sake remembre thys.------ Your loving Mystres MARY PRINCESSE.

HISTORY OF THE GYPSIES.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

NOTHING can exceed the unrestrained depravity of manners existing among these people; I allude particularly to the female sex. Unchecked by any idea of shame, they give way to every desire. The mother endeavours, by the most scandalous arts, to train up her daughter for an offering to sensuality; and she is scarcely grown up before she becomes the seducer of others. Laziness is so prevalent among them, that, were they to subsist by their own labour only, they would hardly have bread for two of the seven days in the week. This indolence increases their propensity to stealing and cheating, the common attendants on idleness. They seek to avail themselves of every opportunity to satisfy their lawless desires. Their universal bad character, therefore, for fickleness, infidelity, ingratitude, revenge, malice, rage, depravity, laziness, knavery, thievishness, and cunning, though not deficient in capacity and cleverness, render these people of no use in society, except as soldiers to form marauding parties. Persons in their company, and under their disguise, have formed dangerous designs against cities and countries. They have been banished from almost all civilized states, in their turn, except Hungary and Transylvania, and to little purpose. It has been thought that, as Turkey would allow them toleration, it would be better for the European states to take some steps for cultivating and civilizing them, and making them useful. But that the attempt would be impracticable, appears from a very intelligent Hungarian lady's experience on the subject, communicated in a letter as follows: 'There are a great number of them on my estates, but I have permitted two families in particular to establish themselves at the place of my own residence, under the express condition that no others shall come here and join them. I took all possible pains to make them reasonable creatures. I set the elder ones to work; the younger ones to tend the cattle. I observed that they were more fond of horses than any thing else; for which reason I placed a gypsy under each groom. I had their children clothed, that none of them might be running about naked, according to their usual practice. It appeared, however, that custom was become nature with them. The old ones worked diligently so long as any body looked over them; the moment their back was turned, they all got together in a circle, their legs across, facing the sun, and chattered. Even in winter they cannot bear a hat on their heads, nor shoes on their feet. The boys, who appear void of reason, run like wild things wherever they are sent, either on foot or on horseback. It is really shocking to see even well-grown children put whatever they find into their mouths, like infants before they can speak; wherefore they eat every thing, even carrion, let it stink ever so much.'

The origin of this people has been generally believed to be Egyptian;

and that belief is as old as their existence in Europe. Thomasius, Salmon the English geographer, and lately Signor Grisselini, have endeavoured to prove it, although disputed by Grellman. Their language differs entirely from the Coptic; and their customs are very different from those of the Egyptians. They form a distinct people in Egypt, as in other countries. Bellonius says, 'No part of the world is free from these banditti, wandering about in troops, whom we by mistake call *Egyptians* and *Bohemians*. When we were at Cairo, and the villages bordering on the Nile, we found troops of these strolling thieves sitting under palm trees; and they are esteemed foreigners in Egypt as well as among us. Grellman endeavours to shew that they come from Hindostan. The chief basis of his theory, however, is no other than similarity of language. He adds a long vocabulary of the gypsy and Hindostanic languages, in which many words are the same. The gypsy language is never reduced to writing, but is ever blended with the language of the country where the clan resides. This appears from the correspondence of several words in all languages with the gypsy. The two gypsy versions of the Lord's Prayer at different periods, differ so widely, that one would almost be inclined to doubt whether they were really the same language. Nor can we, in all the languages in which the Lord's Prayer is given, perceive the least resemblance to the gypsy name of father, *Dade*, and *Dad*, except in the Welsh, *Taad*. In prosecuting his argument, Mr. Grellman does not insist on the similarity of colour between the two people, nor on the cowardice common to both, nor on the attachment of the Indians to tents, or letting their children go naked; all these being traits to be met with in other nations: but he dwells on the word *Polgar*, the name of one of the first gypsy leaders, and of the Hindostanic God of marriage; also on the correspondence between the travelling smiths in the two people, who carry two pair of bellows; the Indian's boy blows them in India; the wife or child of the gypsy, in Europe; as if every travelling tinker, in every nation where tinkers travel, had not the same attendants. In lascivious dances and chiromancy the two people agree; nor are these uncommon in other parts of the globe. Fainter resemblances are, a fondness for saffron, and the intermarrying only with their own people. The last position in his theory is, that the gypsies are of the lowest class of Indians, namely, *Parias*, or, as they are called in Hindostan, *Suders*. He compares the manners of this class with those of the gypsies, and enumerates many circumstances in which they agree. The cause of their emigration from their country he conjectures to be the war of Timur Beg in India. In the years 1408 and 1409 this conqueror ravaged India; and the progress of his arms was attended with devastation and cruelty. All who made resistance were destoyed; those who fell into the enemy's hands were made slaves; of these very slaves 100,000 were put to death. As on this occasion an universal panic took place, what could be more natural than that a great number of terrified inhabitants should endeavour to save themselves by flight? In the last place, the author traces the route by which the gypsies came from Hindostan to Europe; but here all that can be said upon the subject is mere surmise.

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

ON

THE MASONIC CHARACTER.

ESSAY II.

- - - - - - - 'Celestial LIGHT,
Shine inward, and the mind through all her pow'rs
Irradiate; there plant eyes, all mist from thence
Purge and disperse.' - - - - - MILTON.

THERE are certain objects of nature, as well as principles and actions, which, from their consistency in commanding the approbation and sanction of men of science and taste at all times and in all places, have been considered as the standard of excellence, to which recourse is constantly had in fixing the discriminative character of those *rules* which have been termed the laws of nature. There are, likewise, *secondary* principles, consisting of *practical inferences*, drawn from great universal truths, which, though more limited in extent, when their end and relative purposes are discovered, equally demand our assent. These are the objects of the Mason's attention and observation, from which he collects his *principles* of *science;* and in the application of those principles to the *useful* purposes of *society* consists the chief excellence of his *art*. The *foundation of a strength of character is established by imitation*, as well as by *habit*; and its durability confirmed by a constant attention to objects of that cast.

From this globe, as the work of the *great Architect* of the *Universe*, and from its *inhabitants*, as members of one *universal family*, arose the first grand outline of this system. Darkness, the emblem of ignorance and of prejudice, is exhibited to us by the light (from two grand objects in the universe) operating upon our faculties through the *medium of our senses, in the most agreeable variety, and displaying to* our observation the most unequivocal proofs, that order and subordination ever were, and ever will be, two of the first laws of nature and of society.

Whatever interferes with the harmony of some particular country, persuasion, or individual, forms no part of the Masonic theme. While the real Mason acts within his sphere, he is a friend to every government which affords him protection; and particularly attached to that country where *he first drew breath. That is the centre of his circle,* to which all his views concentrate. Though a *traveller*, he is not a vagabond; but alive to the instruction which Nature, in all her varieties and contradictions, and man, with all his perfections and eccentricities, exhibit to his view.

To be *free*, is one of the characteristics of his profession; but it is that tranquil steady freedom, which prudence feels, and wisdom dictates. To be the slave of passion or of folly, could never yet call

forth a pleasurable emotion in the Mason's breast, or *add one cubit to his stature.*

Wisdom and *Prudence* form no inconsiderable traits in the Masonic character. By wisdom the Mason 'is led to *speak* and *act* what is proper, and to employ the most effectual means for success.' By prudence 'he is prevented *from speaking* or *acting* improperly, and consequently employs the safest means for not being brought into danger.'

The various views in which the virtue of *silence* is early and frequently exhibited, with all her beauties and advantages, best elucidate to the Mason the excellence of wisdom and of prudence. Men of different countries, religions, persuasions, and political opinions, form the circle of his acquaintance, and are the barriers and pledges to prevent the introduction of improper subjects in his intercourse with society. That laudable desire of information, which first directed his attention to this peculiar institution, ever increasing, soon evinces this truth, that he who even visits a small proportion of his native country, as well as he who traverses the universe, in the pursuit of knowledge, must put in practice all his general principles of urbanity, politeness, civility, and respect—hear much and speak little.

The general duties of the society, with regard to its members, will incline him to speak favourably, when justice and propriety require it; but when that cannot be done—to be *silent.* To know what is good and proper, and to have the power of calling forth every *active* exertion to enforce the practice, to feel what is improper, and to have the power of being passive, form no inconsiderable traits in the Masonic character.

The general principles of urbanity, politeness, and respect, like all the principles of science and of nature, have the distinguishing characteristic of being *the same in all ages and in all countries;* but the *mode* in which they are dressed is subject to continual variations.

These observations may be more particularly elucidated by some further remarks upon the last of these principles, which happens to be not the least important to the Mason. The general idea of shewing *respect,* is by humbling ourselves; but the *manner* is the result of habit. In many countries, the mode is to bow, in some to kneel, in others to pull off the upper part of the dress, and in Exodus, c. iii. v. 5, we have a singular instance recorded of shewing respect, by taking away the *lower part of the dress:* '*Put the shoes from off thy feet, for the ground whereon thou standest is holy.*' Here I cannot forbear calling the reader's attention to the sublime description given by Milton of the fallen angels entering Pandemonium, where they are made to shew their respect to their chiefs, *by contracting their shapes,* while those chiefs preserve their natural appearances.

——'They but now who seem'd
In bigness to surpass earth's giant sons,
Now less than smallest dwarfs, in narrow room
Throng numberless, like that pygmean race
Beyond the Indian mount, or fairy elves,

Whose midnight revels by a forest side
Or fountain some belated peasant sees,
Or dreams he sees, while over-head the moon
Sits arbitress, and nearer to the earth
Wheels her pale course, they on their mirth and dance
Intent, with jocund music charm his ear;
At once with joy and fear his heart rebounds.
Thus incorporeal Spi'rits to *smallest forms*
Reduc'd their shapes immense, and were at large,
Though without number still amidst the hall
Of that infernal court. But far within,
And *in their own dimensions like themselves*,
The great Seraphic Lords and Cherubim
In close recess and secret conclave sat
A thousand Demi-gods on golden-seats,
Frequent and full.

This passage embraces another principle—that the man, whose pursuits and objects are steady, durable, and great, will ever be open to generous impresssions, his habits of life and character will take their colouring from those objects, and his actions and opinions afford an example of uniformity, firmness, and consistency.

B *MASONICUS.*

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHELMSFORD GRAND LODGE MEETING.

WE trust our indulgent readers will not think the two following articles out of place.—We are desirous of rendering our Monthly Miscellany an authentic record of public and important events in *Masonry;* and we shall ever conceive it no less *a duty*, to be *early* in our various communications. To enter into a detail of the reasons why these interesting articles have not been inserted before must be unnecessary, while our numerous friends recollect the unavoidable difficulties and delays which attend the acquisition of accurate information. Hoping this may be a sufficient apology, we beg leave, as an explanatory introduction to the first article, to notice that the Grand Lodge of England has the regulation of all the Lodges, which receive their Constitutions to assemble as Masons under its sanction. These Lodges are as numerous, as they are distant, in every quarter of the world. For the purpose of free access and communication, &c. different countries, counties, &c. are divided into districts, denominated *provinces:* in every province there is a *Grand Lodge*, called a *Provincial Grand Lodge*, presiding over, and in part consisting of the representatives of the respective Lodges of the division or province: over this Provincial Grand Lodge presides the Provincial Grand Master, the representative in the Grand Lodge of all the Lodges in

his district. The Provincial Grand Master is the channel of communication from the Grand Lodge to the respective Lodges in his province, and from those respective Lodges to the Grand Lodge. In the last number of our publication we with pleasure drew the attention of our readers to the Annual Festival of the *Grand Masonic Body*. We flatter ourselves it will be an amusement equally interesting, to view its progress and its movements in a circle of less dimensions, but which must be allowed to embrace a very respectable portion of the brilliant utility of the parental institution.

CHELMSFORD, MAY 15, 1797.

HIS Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES, Grand Master of the ancient and honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, having been pleased to nominate and appoint *George Downing*, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, and Ovington, in this County, to succeed the late *Thomas Dunckerley*, Esq. as Provincial Grand Master, this day was fixed for his Installation; upon which occasion a most numerous and respectable assemblage of the Brethren attended.

The morning was ushered in with ringing of bells, &c. At nine o'clock near 160 Brethren assembled at the Black Boy, where a public Breakfast was provided: at ten the Lodge was opened by Brother Cook, of Barking, the Deputy Provincial Grand Master; Brother Lambert, of Barking, and Brother White, of Colchester, Provincial Grand Wardens; Brother Cuppage, Provincial Grand Secretary; and Brother Brooke, Grand Treasurer; in the presence of upwards of 160 Brethren.

Brother Cook then addressed the Brethren in the following manner:

'*Brethren*,

'The last time we had the pleasure of meeting each other in the Provincial Grand Lodge, it was under the guidance and protection of our late worthy Past Grand Master, Brother *Thomas Dunckerley*, a gentleman most justly esteemed and respected by all who had the pleasure of knowing him. Since that period, it has pleased the Supreme Architect of the Universe (whose wonderful works he has so often explored, and so repeatedly explained for our instruction and advantage) to take him from the exalted and honourable situation he held among our Fraternity to a mansion not made with hands, but eternal in the Heavens. I can assure you, Brethren, that no one has more reason to deplore his loss and assistance than myself; and I trust, my worthy Brethren, that you, who were well-acquainted with his excellent character, will readily join with me in pronouncing that, 'take him for all in all, we scarce shall see his like again.' But, *Brethren, as it is contrary to the true principles of Christianity and Masonry for the honest and upright mind to despair, even under the greatest afflictions*, I have therefore no doubt but we shall meet with some consolation and return for the loss we have sustained by the appointment of a worthy Brother, whom I shall have the honour and satisfaction to introduce to you this day, and, with your approbation,

instal in this Chair, to succeed our late departed friend as Provincial Grand Master for this respectable and extensive county—a Brother and a Gentleman who, I believe, is well-known to several of the Brethren present—I mean, *George Downing*, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, and of Ovington, in this County; who is as much esteemed in private life as he is publicly honoured as a Mason. I take this opportunity of observing that shortly after the demise of our Brother Dunckerley, the different Lodges in this County being made acquainted with our Brother Downing's character, connection, and situation in life, and his having expressed a wish to succeed to the honour of presiding over this respectable county, unanimously petitioned his Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES, our present Most Worshipful Grand Master, to nominate and appoint Mr. Downing to fill up the vacancy that was so great a loss to Masonry in this county; and I can assure you, Brethren, that when you have the happiness of being acquainted and connected with him as a Man, who is to preside over you in future, you will not repent permitting me the great honour of placing him in the Provincial Chair, and investing him in due form with the insignia of his office, to preside over this truly respectable and numerous assemblage of Brethren, to renovate our knowledge, guide us in the true path between the Square and Compass, and amply console us for the great loss we have sustained—And may the three grand Masonic principles, Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth, aided and assisted by the three Masonic virtues, *Faith, Hope, and Charity*, be a guide to our conviviality this day.'

Mr. Downing was then introduced into the Lodge by his Friends, Adam Gordon, Esq. Provincial Grand Master for Hereford, and William Forsteen, Esq. Provincial Grand Master for Hertford, preceded by the Stewards, consisting of Brothers Aaron Hurrill, Thomas Holmsted, William Cuppage, William Low, Nathaniel Hayward, J. Goulding, A. Brown, D. Wood, J. R. Rowland, and Thomas Wood; and being conducted to the Chair, he delivered his patent of appointment, which being read by the Grand Secretary, and Brother Cook having quitted the Chair, Mr. Downing was invested and installed by him, in due form, as Provincial Grand Master for the County of Essex, and was accordingly saluted by all the Brethren, with every token of applause: after which the grand honours were given.

These ceremonies having taken place, Mr. Downing delivered an oration, of which the following is the substance, as nearly as could be collected:

'*Brethren*,

'The pleasure I derive from taking this chair receives a melancholy alloy from the consideration, that it is occasioned by the death of our late excellent Brother Dunckerley; a man who, for conviviality of disposition, correctness of principles, extent of Masonic knowledge, and readiness of communication, stood, perhaps, unrivalled; and who, by the happy application of these enviable endowments, not only conciliated the affection, but insured the im-

provement of the Craft over whom he had the honour to preside. He loved Masonry from his soul: and as his attachment was not the effect of a hasty impression upon a lively imagination, but the result of a long and well directed scrutiny into the nature and utility of the institution, he seldom failed to communicate a portion of his zeal to those with whom he conversed. In this county he may be considered to have been the Father of the Craft; and his death has been accordingly felt with a degree of filial regret—a regret which, I am sorry to think, will be increased by a comparison between him and his successor.

'I confess, Brethren, that when I contrast my own inexperience with his knowledge, and consider that I am going to build on foundations laid by so able an architect, I feel dispirited at what I have undertaken; and find nothing to console me but the reflection, that with the foundation he has left a design of the superstructure, and a number of well instructed craftsmen to assist me in carrying it on.

'From my first initiation into the mysteries of our venerable order, they have been subjects of my continual admiration, not so much on account of their *antiquity* as their *moral tendency*:—for though the former may attract the inquiry and gratify the research of the antiquarian, it is the latter which invites the cultivation, gives energy to the exertion, and insures the final perseverance of the genuine *Freemason*. Let us not, however, affect to think lightly of the venerable sanction which our mysteries have acquired by the adoption of successive ages. Of their antiquity there is a sort of evidence which eclipses tradition. The method adopted by the craft for communicating instruction to their disciples, was in use before the invention of letters. All the learning of the ancient world was conveyed in symbols, and intrenched in mysteries: and surely that is not only the most ancient, but the most impressive vehicle of knowledge, which, by applying sensible objects to a figurative use, affords amusement as well as instruction, and renders even the playfulness of the *imagination*, that most ungovernable of all the human faculties, instrumental to moral improvement.

'Those who have made inquiries into the rise and progress of science, have found that in the early ages all speculative knowledge was confined to a few, and by them carefully concealed from vulgar curiosity under the veil of mysteries, into which none were initiated, till not only their intellectual capacities, but the firmness of their characters, had been put to a severe test: the result of which determined the degree of probability that they would resist the stratagems of curiosity and the imperious demands of authority. The most famous mysteries on record are those in Persia, which were celebrated in honour of the God Mythra, and those at Eleusis, in Greece, in honour of the Goddess Ceres. Many arguments might be adduced to prove that both these were corruptions of Freemasonry, and hereafter I shall not want the inclination, if I do not want the opportunity, to discuss them. At present, however, I shall content myself with pointing out the similarity which subsists between the initiatory rites practised by the professors of those mysteries and by our Brethren,

both antient and modern; more especially in the allegorical part of their ceremonials.'

Here followed an historical detail of the ceremonies attending initiations into the Mythraic and Eleusinian mysteries, and a comparative examination of them with Freemasonry, all which we are induced to omit, for reasons that will readily occur to the Masonic part our readers: and at the conclusion of this account the Provincial Grand Master took an opportunity of making some remarks on the practices of different Lodges in England and France, in what is termed making Masons, and then proceeded as follows:

'I conceive it to the credit of the English Masons in general, that they are content to make a solemn impression without doing violence to the feelings of the candidate,—to *awe* without *intimidating*; and we may be bold to affirm, that by how much soever the terror of an initiation into either of the Heathen mysteries above alluded to exceeded the terror of a Masonic examination, by so much, and more, do the moral and social advantages of the latter institution exceed those of the former.

'The former, springing from, and of course partaking of, the gross and dark superstition of the times and countries where they were practised, had for their object the suppression of science, and the increase of superstition. The latter, boasting still higher antiquity, but fortunately originating in a part of the world where the unity of the Divine Being was not obscured by the mists of idolatry, had for its object the increase of knowledge, the worship of one *God Eternal*, and the admiration of his attributes, by the contemplation of his works. With the votaries of *Ceres* and *Mythra* the possession of knowledge was like lightning in the hand of a magician, dazzling indeed in its refulgence, but employed oftener to *blast* than to *illumine*: with our ancient Brethren it was like the sun in the midst of the planetary system, spreading forth her genial beams, and communicating light and action to the surrounding planets. For, if credit be due either to tradition or record, the western world is indebted for much of its present knowledge to the liberal communications of our Brethren. In the early ages, the weakness and prejudices of mankind rendered it necessary to conceal many truths, which the progress of civil society, and the consequent expansion of the human faculties, made it prudent to reveal. And though there are still secrets, which, for very weighty reasons, we confine within the circle of the initiated, and sparingly communicate even to them, whatever appeared likely to increase the stock of human happiness, and seemed not dangerous in common hands, our ancient Brethren have generously communicated to the world.

'For proofs of the moral tendency of Freemasonry we need only appeal to our lectures, a due attention to which cannot fail of proving highly auxiliary to the practice of religious and social duties. In them will be found a summary of moral conduct, which, in soundness of principle and facility of application, may justly vie with the most celebrated systems of ethics: the whole rendered familiar to our conceptions, amusing to our fancies, and impressive on our memories,

by easy and apposite symbols. By them we learn the analogy between physical and moral good; to judge of the wisdom of the Creator by the works of the creation: and hence we infer, that our wise Master-builder, who has planned and completed a habitation so suitable to our wants, so convenient to our enjoyments, during our temporary residence here, has exercised still more *wisdom* in *contriving*, more *strength* in *supporting*, and more *beauty* in *adorning* those eternal mansions where he has promised to receive and reward all faithful Masons hereafter.

'Thus are our *faith* and *hope* exercised by Masonic studies: but there is a virtue which Divine authority has pronounced greater than *faith* and *hope*, and to this excellent virtue of *Charity* are our Masonic labours more especially directed. For this is the student reminded * "*to consider the whole race of mankind as one family, inhabitants of one planet, descended from one common pair of ancestors, and sent into the world for the mutual aid, support, and protection of each other;*" and that as the pale of our society incloses persons of every nation, rank, and opinion, no religious, national, or party prejudices should discover themselves at our meetings; but that, as our Brother Preston very feelingly expresses it, "*both hearts and tongues should join in promoting each other's welfare, and rejoicing in each other's prosperity.*" In a word, that we should not only profess, but practise the three grand principles of *Brotherly Love, Relief,* and *Truth.*

'There are some, I well know, who are so little acquainted with our principles and our practices, as to contend, that the whole of Freemasonry consists in conviviality. To these we are not afraid to declare, that in this respect we boast only this superiority, that our meetings are not infested with strife and debate: and were this the only distinguishing characteristic of the Brotherhood, the candle of Masonry might be pronounced to sink fast into the socket. But to the honour of modern Masons be it spoken, that an institution has been lately established among ourselves, which, though the latest, is perhaps the brightest jewel in the Masonic diadem. You will easily perceive that I allude to our infant Charity in St. George's Fields; an institution which resembles the universality of our order, by being confined to no parish, country, or climate; it is enough that the objects are the female issue of deceased or distressed Brethren. They are capable of election between the age of five and nine, and remain under the roof of this Asylum till fifteen. And when they are obliged to make way for others, and sent out into the world to practise the duties and give examples of the virtues they have been taught, they are not abandoned by their generous benefactors, but cautiously placed out either as apprentices or domestic servants, with persons whose characters and situations have been scrupulously examined: a sum of money is given to fit them out; and a further sum, if, after a period of probation, they are found worthy of the patronage they have received. It will reflect infinitely more credit on this infant institution than any eulogium I can bestow on it, to state, that although

* See Preston's Illustrations of Masonry, 9th Edit. page 52.

it has not been established ten years, there are several Life Governors on the list, who have become so from having been witnesses of the good conduct of servants educated in this school. And nothing can afford a better proof of the economical use made of the subscribers' money, than the accounts lately published, which shew, that the whole expences of *clothing, maintenance, and education, did not in* the last year exceed 7l. 9s per child. On the whole, I cannot omit to observe, that a charity, in its design more benevolent, in its selection more judicious, in event more successful, was never established: and when I reflect on the obstacles it has surmounted, the expences that have been incurred, and the present increased and increasing state of the funds, I feel at a loss which most to admire, the liberality of the contributors, the wisdom and enterprize of the conductors, or the excellent management and disinterested frugality of the Treasurer.

'Brethren, I am ashamed to consider how much of your time I have taken up. One word more, and I have done. I repose on your candour, of which I have already had an agreeable earnest, to overlook my defects. I request the regularity of your attendance at our Provincial Meetings. I rely on your regular contributions to the Grand Lodge; and your attention to charity in general, and to that I have recommended to you in particular: that the inhabitants of this wealthy and respectable county may support the same rank as Masons, which they justly hold as Men. In the Grand Lodge I shall consider myself as your Representative, and faithfully attend to whatever affects your interests. Finally, I hope you will consider and accept my unwearied attention to your concerns, as the best return I can make you for your recommendation to our Grand Master.'

The oration being finished, certain rites and ceremonies were duly performed. The Lodge was closed, and a polite message was received from Mr. Judd, a Magistrate of the County, with an offer of the Shire-hall for the use of the Brethren, which was very gratefully accepted.

This was immediately followed by information, that General Egerton, the Commanding Officer of his Majesty's troops in the Barracks, had given orders for the whole line, consisting of four regiments, to be under arms, in order to grace the procession to church. The procession began in the following order, being marshalled by the Grand Secretary.

Two Tylers with drawn Swords.
Band of the East Norfolk.
Eight Grand Stewards of the County of Essex, with their Wands of Office.
Visiting Brethren from different Lodges.
A superb Banner of Masonry, on white satin, belonging to the Philanthropic Lodge of Long Melford, Suffolk.
The Right Worshipful Master, Wardens, and Brethren of that Lodge.
Right Worshipful Masters and Wardens of different visiting Lodges, viz. London, Ipswich, Bury, Cambridge, &c. &c.

A Tyler.
Brethren of the Prestonian Lodge of Good Fellowship, at Grays Thurrock.
Officers of ditto.
Right Worshipful Master of ditto, bearing the first great Light.
A Tyler.
Brethren of the Lodge of Good Fellowship, Chelmsford.
Officers of ditto.
Right Worshipful Master of ditto, carrying the second great Light.
Brethren of the Lodge of Goodwill, Braintree.
Officers of ditto.
Right Worshipful Master of ditto, bearing the third great Light.
Brethren of the Lodge of Friendship, Ilford.
Officers of ditto.
Right Worshipful Master of ditto, carrying the Book of Constitutions on a velvet cushion.
Brethren of the Angel Lodge, Colchester.
Officers of ditto.
Right Worshipful Master of ditto, carrying the Holy Bible opened, with the Square and Compass, placed on a rich crimson velvet cushion.
A Brother representing the Right Worshipful Master of the well-disposed Lodge, Waltham Abbey.
The Lodge, supported by four Master Masons, covered with white sattin.
A Janitor.
Companions of Royal Arch Masons, with their Sashes and Medals.
Colonel Herries, of the London and Westminster Light Horse Volunteers; Alexander Sinclair Gordon, Esq. and Edward David Batson, Esq. as Principals of the St. James's Royal Arch Chapter, with their Collars and Medals.
Stewards of the Grand Lodge of England.
The Provincial Grand Master of Hertfordshire.
The Provincial Grand Master of Herefordshire, being Treasurer of the Freemasons' School.
The Officers of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Essex.
Grand Tyler.
Grand Warden, Brother T. White, with the golden Plumb.
Grand Warden, Brother Lambert, with the golden Level.
Provincial Grand Secretary, Brother Cuppage, Grand Treasurer, Brother Brooke.
The Sword of State borne by Brother Purnell.
The Grand Master, Brother Downing, supported on the right by the Grand Chaplain, the Rev. Brother Jones, and on the left by the Deput Grand Master, Brother Cook.
Two Grand Stewards of the County of Essex.

Before the procession began, the several Military Brethren belonging to different regiments in the county, consisting of Field Officers, Captains, and Subalterns, took their places, next before the Stewards of the Grand Lodge of England.

In this manner the whole body, consisting of nearly 180 Brethren, proceeded in the most exact order from the Black Boy to the church. At their arrival at the church porch, the Brethren, dividing to the right and left, halted, making a passage for the Provincial Grand Master, who entered the church first, the rest of the Officers and Brethren following in inverted order. Prayers were read by Brother Wix; and a discourse from the following text, 'The Builder of all things is God,' was delivered by the Grand Chaplain; after which a collection was made for the poor of the parish of Chelmsford, amounting to upwards of 12l. and the procession returned to the Black Boy, in the same order as to church. The Grand Lodge was then adjourned to the Shire-hall, which was nearly filled with the Brethren, placed in the most exact order, by the excellent management of the Provincial Grand Stewards. The Grand Lodge of Essex was then opened in the Grand Jury-room, and consisted of the Provincial Grand Master, his Deputy, the Provincial Grand Wardens, and other Provincial Grand Officers, accompanied by the Grand Officers of England, and preceded by the Band of Music. The Provincial Grand Tyler, and the ten Provincial Grand Stewards, entered the Hall; the Brethren all rose, and with plaudits loud, reiterated, and continued, welcomed their Master and his Officers. After parading three times round the room, the Master was placed in the Chair with such demonstrations of joy, as plainly evinced the impression his conduct had made on every Brother. The Master being placed in his Chair, the Grand Wardens were, with the same ceremony and the most flattering marks of applause, placed in their chairs.

After dinner a great number of loyal and masonic toasts were drank.—The Royal Cumberland Freemasons' School for supporting the Children and Orphans of poor Freemasons having been recommended to the society by the Provincial Grand Master, a subscription was immediately set on foot for its support, and one hundred and seven guineas were subscribed for that purpose.

The case of a brother in want, who had seen better days, was likewise represented to the society. A handsome collection was made for him, and an application to the grand fund of charity for his further support, was agreed on, which concluded the business of a day—never exceeded, if equalled, in the annals of Masonry.

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

CUMBERLAND FREEMASONS' SCHOOL,

HELD ON MONDAY, APRIL 24, 1797.

ON Monday was held at Freemasons' Hall, in Great Queen-street, Lincolns' Inn-fields, the Anniversary of the Cumberland Freemasons' School for Female Orphans, William Forsteen, Esq. in the chair, in the absence of Earl Moira, who was out of town; when above three hundred and fifty governors attended. After a very elegant dinner, provided for the occasion by the Stewards, the greatest

conviviality prevailed, and on the appearance of the children, the whole company seemed to be influenced by one principle, and every heart expanded to promote the interest of the charity.—The worthy Chairman, in a short speech, addressed the company in nearly the following words:

'*Gentlemen,*

'I rise with extreme diffidence to solicit your indulgence, while I explain some interesting particulars of the accounts of this infant Institution, which have been laid before you; and I am convinced every breast present will anticipiate me, when I deplore the absence of the noble Earl, who has, on similar occasions, repeatedly urged, with equal eloquence and effect, the cause of these helpless infants: a nobleman, whose amiable disposition and suavity of manners can only be surpassed by the boundless generosity of his heart; a nobleman, in whom the fatherless and the exile are sure to find a patron and a friend. I regret the more his absence, from the consciousness of my own inability to do justice to the cause of these little ones; but I trust their modest innocent looks will plead sufficiently with every breast present, and that the cause we are this day assembled to support will not suffer from my incapacity.'

He then commented on the various items of the account, and, after shewing the flourishing state of the Charity, and paying a deserved compliment to the Treasurer, Adam Gordon, Esq. for his zeal and activity, concluded, with earnestly recommending a liberal subscription; when, to the honour of the gentlemen present, upwards of three hundred and forty pounds were subscribed.

CHATHAM, JUNE 5, 1797.

THIS being the day appointed by *William Perfect, Esq. the Provincial Grand Master* for this county, for the celebration of the Anniversary of Free and Accepted Masons, about half past twelve o'clock the procession began to form from the Sun Tavern in this town, and nothing could exceed the regularity and decorum with which it was conducted. The Brethren, about one hundred in number, consisting of the Provincial Grand Master, the Provincial Officers, and many visiting Brethren of great respectability, proceeded to our parish church, where an excellent discourse was delivered on the occasion, by the Rev. Jethro Innwood, of Deptford, from the third chapter of St. Peter and part of the 8th verse—'Love as Brethren.' A handsome contribution, for the benefit of the poor of this parish, was made at the church door; and the company returned in the same order as they went (amidst as great a concourse of people as was ever remembered upon any occasion whatever) to the Sun Tavern, where an elegant dinner was provided: after which, the Provincial Grand Master expatiated on the utility and excellence of the Masonic institution, in an oration of considerable length and merit, which was received with every mark of fraternal joy and acclamation; and the afternoon was spent with the greatest harmony and unanimity, diffusing joy and gladness through the whole society:

every one happy in himself, and pleased with each other. The Provincial Grand Master and the Brethren present requested the sermon to be printed, which was kindly agreed to by the preacher, on the amiable condition that the profits arising from the sale thereof should be appropriated to the use of that noble institution, The *Royal Cumberland Freemasons' School for the Education, Support, and Clothing of the Female Orphans of deceased Brethren, as well as the indigent Children of distrest Freemasons.*

LEWES, APRIL 19, 1797.

THIS day Major General Hulse, Provincial Grand Master of the Society of Freemasons for the county of Sussex, attended by upwards of two hundred Brethren, and richly clothed in the habit and jewels of his order, laid the first stone of a Freemason's Lodge, intended to be built at Lewes.

GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION.

EDINBURGH, MONDAY, MAY 1, 1797.

THE Grand Lodge of Scotland held a Quarterly Communication this evening, at which the following were the only public occurrences which took place:

A Charter of Constitution was ordered for a new Lodge to be held in the village of Cumbernauld, and to be called by the name, stile, and title of *Cumbernauld St. Andrew's.*

Brother *William Guthrie* was elected *interim* Secretary of the Grand Secretary, in room of brother *Robert Meikle*, lately deceased.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

ALEXANDRIA, APRIL 4, 1797.

IN consequence of an invitation from the Ancient York Masons, of the Alexandria Lodge, No. 22, to General George Washington, he joined the Brethren on Saturday last, when the following address was delivered:

'*Most respected Brother,*

'The Ancient York Masons of Lodge No. 22 offer you their warmest congratulations on your retirement from your useful labours. Under the Supreme Architect of the universe, you have been the master workman in erecting the Temple of Liberty in the West, on the broad basis of equal rights. In your wise administration of the government of the

United States, for the space of eight years, you have kept within the compass of our happy constitution, and acted upon the square with foreign nations, and thereby preserved your country in peace, and promoted the prosperity and happiness of your fellow-citizens. And now that you have retired from the labours of public life, to the refreshment of domestic tranquility, they ardently pray that you may long enjoy all the happiness which the Terrestrial Lodge can afford, and finally be removed to that Celestial Lodge, where love, peace, and harmony, for ever reign, and where cherubims and seraphims shall hail you Brother.

By the unanimous desire of Lodge No. 22,

JAMES GILLES, Master.'

'*Gen. G. Washington.*'

To which the following reply was made:

'*Brothers of the Ancient York Masons of Lodge No. 22.*

'While my heart acknowledges, with brotherly love, your affectionate congratulations, on my retirement from the arduous toils of past years, my gratitude is no less excited by your kind wishes for my future happiness.

'If it has pleased the Supreme Architect of the Universe to make me an humble instrument to promote the welfare and happiness of my fellow-men, my exertions have been abundantly accompanied by the kind partiality with which they have been received—And the assurance you give me, of your belief that I have acted upon the square in my public capacity, will be among my principal enjoyments in this Terrestrial Lodge. GEO. WASHINGTON.'

After this the Lodge went in procession from their room to Mr. Abert's tavern, where they partook of an elegant dinner, prepared for the occasion, at which the utmost harmony and unanimity prevailed. The following were the principal toasts:

1. Prosperity to the most ancient and honourable craft.
2. All those who live within compass and square.
3. The Temple of Liberty—May its pillars be the poles, its canopy the heavens, and its votaries—all mankind.
4. The virtuous nine.
5. The United States of America.
6. The Grand Master of Virginia.
7. All oppressed and distressed—wherever dispersed.
8. Masons' wives, and Masons' bairns—and all who wish to lie in Masons' arms.
9. May brotherly love unite all nations.

BY BROTHER WASHINGTON.

The Lodge of Alexandria, and all Masons throughout the world.

AFTER HE HAD RETIRED,

Our most respectful brother George Washington——was drank with all Masonic honours.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Family Secrets, Literary and Domestic. By Mr. Pratt. 5 *vols.* 12*mo.* *Pages* 2354. *Price* 1*l.* 5*s. boards.* Longman.

THE family of Sir Armine Fitzorton, a clergyman, consits of an amiable wife and three sons. These are described as of very different dispositions, and yet each as excellent in his way. John is of a philosophical turn, carrying much of stern severity in his appearance, while his heart is susceptible of the finest emotions: Henry is lively, and of exquisite sensibility: while James is of a more even temper, and equally balanced between the two. Sir Armine superintends his children's education himself, and having, as he conceives, fully obtained the knowledge of their dispositions, strikes out their different professions with a father's tenderness and a father's pride. John is destined to bear up the family name and honours, by being a senator; James is considered as fitted to study the laws of his country, in the hope that he will one day do honour to the ermine; and Henry is ordained, in partiality to his own profession, to assume the sacred robe. Had the sons been left to their own choice, each would have taken a different pursuit from that which this fond parent had contrived; but it is recorded, among their other excellencies, that they resigned to their father's wish without any apparent reluctance. In the neighbourhood of Fitzorton castle are two families, closely interwoven with the principal subject of this history. The first is that of Mr. Clare, blessed with an only daughter---Olivia, whose picture is charmingly drawn. Parental friendship, on both sides, predetermines this lovely girl for the favourite Henry, and the will of a near relation sanctions the decree, by leaving his fortune to Olivia on condition of her marrying a Fitzorton. Henry and Olivia are, therefore, brought up in habits of intimacy, which produce, on her part, the most ardent affection; and on his, the purest friendship. From the tenderness of his disposition, Henry is described as co-operating with the wishes of his family, and paying her what they conceive the attentions of a lover; while his heart is *secretly* engaged to another. His brother John, by a more heroic generosity, smothers a *secret* in his breast, under the apprehehension that it would give uneasiness to his friends, for he is *secretly* the admirer of Olivia.

The other family is that of Sir Guise Stuart, a Roman-catholic gentleman, descended from the royal house of that name, possessing all the pride of his ancestors, without any of their virtues. Lady Stuart is a gentle, obedient, and religious woman, most affectionately beloved: Charles Stuart is of a high spirit, but in all other respects the counterpart of his father: while Caroline is the picture of her mother, only possessing more firmness of disposition. Between the two baronets subsists an animosity as fierce as their tempers are opposite, owing to the hatred which Sir Guise entertains of the principles of his neighbour. But this contention between the chiefs is made up by an affection among the younger branches of the families. Henry and Charles are the David and Jonathan of the piece; and the hearts of Henry and Caroline glow with reciprocal love; while Charles sighs in *secret* for his friend's destined bride.

This attachment of Henry forms the principal *family secret*, and he contrives to conceal it with no little uneasiness to himself, till the verge of that union to which the friendly houses have so long looked with anxiety. The discovery is confined to Henry's parents, and the agitation which it occasions Sir

Armine is pathetically expressed. The struggles in Henry's mind, between duty and affection, are powerful; but in the end principle prevails over passion, and the dying injunctions of Sir Armine are religiously obeyed by the duteous youth, who, in blessing Olivia, renders himself miserable. Lady Stuart falls a martyr to her husband's treatment, and Providence punishes the murderer, by making him the victim of his own vices. His associates gain a complete ascendancy over him; his quondam mistress trepans him into marriage, and, with the help of her paramour, robs him of all his property. In the outset of her career she obliges his children to quit their paternal seat. Their first asylum is the chapel-house belonging to the family mansion, and inhabited by Father Arthur, who is confessedly the venerable Dr. O'Leary. In their exile, they are attended by another excellent domestic, the faithful steward Dennison. Their residence here is of short duration; but before he leaves his favourite retirement, the good priest determines on visiting the abbey, to give a farewell sermon to his wretched patron. The manner in which this mission is described would not have discredited Cervantes, Le Sage, or Fielding.

By a variety of steps Sir Guise accelerates his ruin. He is reduced to wander the streets of the metropolis at midnight, while his wife riots in all the depravities of fashionable extravagance. In this condition he obtains shelter at the house of an old servant of his own, from whence he sets out on the western road, and becomes dependant on the casual care of Henry Fitzorton's attendant, True George, who contrives, with the help of his mistress, to secret the guilty outcast in the forsaken walls of his own house.

Here, in seclusion and sickness, conscience rouses its forces in the bosom of Sir Guise, and a deep repentance is the happy result. The assiduity of Olivia and Sir John F. procures the return of Charles and Caroline, to render the last scene of their wretched father's existence more comfortable. The death-bed of penitence is awfully described.

After filling up a horrid climax of crimes, Lady Guise and her confederates pay the just forfeiture of their lives to the violated laws of their country.

The all-accomplished Olivia, ever unsuspicious of her Henry's alienated affection, contracts a fever by her unremitted attention to the youngest of her three children. Thus 'she and her babe, the former almost as free from the tinge of the world as the latter, expired within a few hours of each other.'

The flame which had so long preyed upon Henry's peace is hereby again revived; but another dreadful bar is thrown in the way of hope, by the seclusion of Caroline in a French monastery, where she is actually on the eve of taking the veil. Our readers will easily anticipate the event.

There are several other characters exhibited in the course of this variegated narrative; all of which are well drawn, and none of them is unnecessarily introduced. One of these is Jane Atwood, an amiable country girl, deluded from her father's house by Sir Guise, seduced by him under a pretended marriage, and then cast out upon the world to earn the wages of infamy. The unhappy victim, however, returns like the prodigal to her father's home, and the villainous seducer, irritated at the circumstance, wreaks his vengeance on the distressed family, by reducing them to utter ruin. In this condition they are taken into the protection of the Fitzortons, and the penitent magdalen becomes the favourite attendant of Olivia. Between her and True George, the servant of Henry, a happy union takes place; and we cannot help noticing here the generous conduct of this domestic, who, while he was paying his addresses to the unfortunate Jane, yet takes her fallen seducer into his protection, labours assiduously for his benefit, and even endeavours to console and revive his dejected spirits under his misfortunes.

We have thus exhibited, as far as we possibly could, the general outline of the story; but with respect to the moral tendency, or the grand design of the work, it is proper that the author should speak for himself, and this he has sufficiently done in the concluding chapter of his performance.

'In point of interest with the heart, and effect upon the conduct of the reader,' says Mr. Pratt, 'it has been our endeavour to render conspicuous, and impressive, several of the most important objects in literature, in morality, and in domestic life: with example and warnings appropriate to each.

'In one of the personages, the character of a protestant clergyman, and father of a family, of an honourable mind, shaded by human error, and somewhat warped by religious tenacity, has been contrasted with the character and conduct of a man, who has exhibited, in the perpetration, consciousness perseverance, punishment, and repentance of progressive crimes. And as the life and death of the former of these persons give the example of a good man, in the several moral divisions of a divine, friend, neighbour, citizen, parent, and husband, through every period of a wise and active life, even till he quits the world, with the above exception; so does the behaviour of the other hold out the warning of a vicious being, placed in no less prosperous circumstances, even till he is overwhelmed by a sense of his own enormity; bringing the death-bed of the wicked close under the eye, in contrast to the death-bed of the righteous.

'In a third character has been pourtrayed a venerable supporter of virtue, in a catholic clergyman, in all the trying instances of a difficult station, to act as a corrective on that intolerance of sentiment which influenced the opinions of the protestant divine. A fourth endeavour has been to display, in the domestic history of these young men, brothers, the two great extremes of philosophic energy and poetic softness of character, with the safety of a middle man between both, shewing, however, in the conduct of the two former, the possibility of preserving all the virtues of the latter, even when the practice of those virtues is exposed by habit, temper, and pursuit, to more arduous trials.

'The power of filial piety has also been given, in the delineation of a mind that preserved its modest dignity, amidst the hardest ordeals, to which a child can ever be called upon, in her relative situation, to pass.

'The sixth portrait is that of a candid and perfectly unsuspicious character, in all the relations of social and domestic life.

'The seventh discovers the good produced to an unfortunate woman from some merciful treatment received from the fortunate of her own sex: for the want of which many a violated form, but unsullied mind, languishes in the shades of obscurity, or crowds our streets with irreclaimable victims.

'These are interspersed with various examples, and warnings—of faithful domestics in youth and age—of their contrast in some treacherous servants—of pettifoggers in the law—of honourable men in that profession—of patient meekness, unaffected candour, conjugal faith, and maternal affection, through a life of trials: and its appropriate warning is given in a violent disposition, coupling strong powers of mind with beauty of person and loose principles, scorning patience and resisting conscience.

'A fourteenth warning arises from shewing the danger of hazarding the happiness of a child, in the momentous article of marriage, on any consideration, where the heart sanctions not the choice of the parent, even though the hand is presented to beauty, elegance, and virtue: since nothing can be more certain, than that more mischief may result from one unhappy marriage, than from an army of men bent on destruction.

'Such are some of the great aims proposed to be accomplished by this work as a whole; from a due contemplation of which, with the parts, must be collected its energy and colour, its ornament and utility. From the intention,

we can with competence claim some praise, for its has been sincere; from the execution we can derive nothing but hope. The labour has not been slight, nor yet unattended by consolation; but if *half a long life* could bring the great moral and domestic truths to the point desired, we should exult in the means by which the ends were attained.'

After so copious an analysis we shall forbear to say any more of this work, than that it is far superior in design, incidents, characters, and execution, to the modern novels in general, and rises above Mr. Pratt's former productions in this way.

Moral Tales in Verse, founded on real Events. Written by Thomas Hull, of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden. 2 vols. 8vo. *Price* 7*s*. Cawthorn.

MANKIND have generally conceded to the truth of the position, that morality is never so alluring to the young mind, particularly, as when it is presented through the medium of a pleasing narrative. We are charmed with the incidents and characters of a story, and that which we admire in them we wish to have realized in ourselves; or that which we abhor in the conduct of others, with whom the good are contrasted, appears doubly more odious in our estimation, from this combination and contrast.

The highest of all authorities has given his sanction to this sentiment, and to the utility of the practice here recommended, by most frequently using the parabolical method of instruction in his public ministry. And moral writers of all countries have had recourse to this mode of exhibiting the beauty of virtue and the deformity of vice.

The work now under our eye is a series of moral tales, told in an artless manner, and in smooth numbers, to aid the best of all purposes, the interest of religion.

It is a valuable addition to the stock of entertaining morality, and is admirably fitted for the amusement and solid instruction of young persons.

Most of the tales are addressed to some friend of the author, and the whole collection is inscribed, in a sensible Dedication, to the Duke of Leeds.

The Preface so well expresses the writer's sentiments and design, that we shall take the liberty of extracting it entire.

'The following little compositions, which I have dignified with the title of *Moral Tales*, have been the employment of several leisure hours, at different periods of time. Some of them have been written many years, as the respective dates specify, but none of them printed till now, except the last in the second volume, of which further mention shall be made in its proper place.

'Mr. ADDISON describes himself, as always being possessed of a diposition to examine such old prints and ballads as he saw pasted upon the walls of cottages, &c. I have not only discovered the same turn in myself, (and would I could find something else more similar to that excellent writer!) but I have ever, even from childhood, felt my attention peculiarly engaged by stories related in company, which have contained in them any thing of the marvellous and supernatural. Hence it is, probably, that I have so long retained many of the singular events whereon the ensuing compositions are founded.

'I have been (I can say it with great truth) repeatedly urged to publish them by friends, who have seen the manuscripts. The reader, perhaps, will call them very *partial* friends: it may be so. And I am ready to acknowledge that, after a careful revisal, they are much better calculated to elicit the approbation of a kind heart, than to obtain the commendation of a critical judgment.'

The third Tale, entitled 'Eldred, or the Justice of Retaliation,' is well told, and cannot but have a strong effect upon the young mind, in convincing it of the necessity of filial duty. The introductory address to Miss M——y we shall quote as a specimen of our author's manner.

'I know, my fair, thy early breast
With love of virtue is possess'd;
Be then a steady zeal for *Truth*
The system of thy rising youth.
If duty to that Providence,
Who gave thee being, strength, and sense,
Within thy heart retain its seat,
Truth will not quit the dear retreat.
An unremitting *love of God*
Is thy best guide through *life's* dim road.
To gild reflection with delight,
As Time advances in his flight,
Let duty to thy parent sway
The conduct of each rising day;
On the soft tablet of thy breast
Be this dear precept deep imprest!
Observe it chief, when age or care
Shall silver o'er her ebon hair:
If testy pain unkindly speak,
Thy swelling temper duteous check.
Ah! do not thou augment that pain;
She *may*, but thou *may'st not* complain.
Oh! curs'd, above all others, he,
Who, harden'd in impiety,
Transgresses duty's holy bound,
And dares a parent's bosom wound!
Oh! let him tremble, lest he want
That comfort he refus'd to grant!
List, list, my child, with awful ear,
And shudder at the tale you hear!

A new Classical Dictionary, for the Use of Schools, containing every thing explanatory of the Mythology, History, Geography, &c. occurring in the Greek and Roman Authors. By Thomas Brown, A. B. 12mo. *Price* 5*s*. Robinsons.

WHATEVER tends to ease the labour of instruction, and to facilitate the progress of youth in languages or science, has a fair claim upon the public encouragement, and even if the execution should not be equal to the pretensions, criticism must be disarmed of its severity, in the consideration of the merit of the writer's intention.

The present compilation is of obvious utility, and the manner in which it has been executed does credit to the author's abilities. It appears well calculated for schools in general, and, in some respects, is evidently more suited to the purpose of such an introduction than a more voluminous work.

The author, moreover, considers that such a compact repository of ancient literature might, on several occasions, be found a pleasing 'book of reference for the fair sex,' as 'between modern literature (particularly that captivating branch of it, poetry) and ancient mythology there seems to be, as it were, by general consent, an inseparable union: and as none are found more successful votaries of the Muses than the ladies, when the tender passions are to be expressed, they, in this work, may probably find much mythological decoration for their productions; waving, however, its utility on this score, young ladies may possibly find it a pleasing book of occasional reference in the course of their reading.'

The Spirit of Masonry, in Moral and Elucidatory Lectures, by William Hutchinson. *The second Edition, 8vo. 7s. Carlisle, printed by* F. Jollie.

THE first edition of this work appeared under the sanction of Lord Petre, then Grand Master, and the other officers of the Grand Lodge, in 1775. We believe the work remained for many years almost in a state of obscurity, though it is very difficult to account for this, when its merits and originality are taken into consideration. Most authors on the mysterious subject of Freemasonry have trod in each other's steps, and scarcely one has ventured to elucidate, by particular research, the Order itself, or any of its branches. Historical accounts of its progress in ancient and modern times, make up the principal part of their contents, and even here hardly one has corrected the errors of his predecessor.

Mr. Hutchinson has adopted a very different plan, and has offered many ingenious conjectures upon the most intricate points of this very curious and intricate subject. If he is sometimes fanciful, he is always pleasing and instructive; and certainly a better book on the science cannot be recommended to those Brethren who wish to make themselves acquainted with the profession of which they are members.

In his prefatory address to the Society our author observes, 'These Lectures, it is hoped, may serve to defeat the wretched artifices used by wicked men to impose upon the world; and may also excite in you the due exercise of those moral works which our *profession* enjoins. From the nature of our society and its laws, it is difficult to write on the subject of *Masonry*: we are not allowed that explicit language any other topic would admit of.---The moral intention of the work must plead for what is couched in allegory, or comprehended in that peculiarity of language our mysteries prescribe.'

To this edition many valuable Lectures, observations, and proofs, are added.

'I have been induced to give this edition to the press, for the purpose of relieving the family of a worthy but indigent brother, by the whole profits of the subscription and sale; and doubt not that the motive to the present publication will procure it the attention of the Brethren of this excellent institution.'

The Dedication that follows this Address is so extremely apposite, and is so simply beautiful, that we think our readers could not forgive us if we did not extract it.

'To BENEVOLENCE, that great attribute of the Divinity, the emulation of which dignifies the human race, this work is most devoutly dedicated; with supplications to the Supreme, that the heavenly influence of that excellent virtue may prevail with Masons, unpolluted with the corruptions of the earth, throughout all nations, and in all ages, to the end of time.'

The Lectures are fourteen in number. The first is merely introductory, and exhibits the design of the author, which 'is to investigate the orders of *Freemasonry*; and, under distinct heads, to arrange his observations on the nature of this society.'

'We must necessarily look back to *our first parent*, as the original professor of the *worship of the true God*, to whom the *mysteries* of *nature* were first revealed, and from whom all the *wisdom* of the world was in the beginning derived.

'In those times, when the rules and maxims of *Freemasonry* had their beginning, men had adopted allegories, emblems, and mystic devices, wherein peculiar sciences, institutions, and doctrines of many nations were wrapt up---this was an invention of the earliest ages. The priests of Egypt se-

creted the mysteries of their religion from the vulgar, by symbols and hieroglyphics, comprehensible alone to those of their own order. The priests of Greece and Rome practised other subtleties, by which their divinations were enveiled, and their oracles were made intelligible only to their brethren, who expounded them to the people.'

Our author places the second stage of *Freemasonry* at the period 'when *Moses* purged divine worship of its mysteries and images, and taught the Jews the knowledge of the God of the Universe, unpolluted with the errors of the nations of the earth, and uncorrupted with the devices and ludicrous ceremonies instituted by the people of the East, from whom he derived his first comprehension and knowledge of the Divinity.'

'The *Temple at Jerusalem*,' he adds, 'receives the probation of the *Craftsmen*.'

The following remarks in this Lecture are striking and impressive:

'It is not to be presumed that the name of *Mason*, in this society, doth not denote that the rise of the society was solely from builders, architects, or mechanics: at the time in which Moses ordained the setting up of the sanctuary, and when Solomon was about to build the temple at Jerusalem, they selected out from the people those men who were enlightened with the true faith, and being full of wisdom and religious fervour, were found proper to conduct those works of piety. It was on those occcasions that our predecessors appeared to the world as architects, and were formed into a body, under salutary rules, for the government of such as were employed in those great works: since which period the builders have adopted the name of *Masons*, as an honorary distinction and title to their profession. I am induced to believe the name of *Mason* has its derivation from a language, in which it implies some strong indication, or distinction, of the nature of the society; and that it has no relation to architects. The French word *Maison* signifies a family or particular race of people: it seems as if the name was compounded of Μαω-Σωαν, *Quero Salvum*; and the title of *Masonry* no more than a corruption of Μεσουρανεω, *Sum in Medio Coeli*, or Μαξουσοοθ, *Signa Coelestia*. Job xxxviii. 32. which conjecture is strengthened by our symbols.

'I am led to determine, that the appellation of *Mason* implies a member of a *religious sect*, and a professed devotee of the Deity, "*who is seated in the centre of heaven*."'

The second and third Lectures are, 'On the rites, ceremonies, and institutions of the ancients, and some of them from the remotest ages.'

Several curious institutions of the ancients are here described, and the affinity of some of them with this society is strongly marked out.

'The principal of these among the Jews are the Essenes. This sect chose retirement, were sober, were industrious; had all things in common; paid the highest regard to the moral precepts of the law; but neglected the ceremonial, any further than what regarded bodily cleanliness, the observation of the sabbath, and making an annual present to *the temple at Jerusalem*.'---'They never associated with women, nor admitted them into their retreats. By the most *sacred oaths*, though they were in general averse to swearing, or to requiring an oath, they bound all whom they *initiated* among them to the observance of piety, justice, fidelity, and modesty; to conceal the secrets of the fraternity, preserve the books of their instructors, and with great care to commemorate the names of the angels. They held, that God was surrounded by spiritual beings, who were mediators with him, and therefore to be reverenced. Secondly, that the soul is defiled by the body, and that all bodily pleasures hurt the soul, which they believed to be immortal, though they denied the resurrection of the body, as it would consequently give back

the soul to a state of sin. Thirdly, that there was a great *mystery* in numbers, particularly in the number *seven*; they therefore attributed a natural holiness to the seventh or *sabbath-day*, which they observed more strictly than the other Jews. They spent their time mostly in contemplation, and abstained from every gratification of the senses. The *Essenes* introduced their maxims into the *Christian church*; and it is alleged by the learned, that St. Paul, in his Epistles to the Ephesians and Colossians, particularly censures the tenets of this sect.

'Of these *Essenes* there were two sorts; some were *Theoricks*, giving themselves wholly to speculation; others *Practicks*, laborious and painful in the daily exercise of those arts or manufactures in which they were most skilful. Of the latter, Philo treated in his book, intituled, "*Quid omnis Vir Probus*:" of the former, in the book following, intituled, "*De Vita Contemplativa*."——*Godwyn's Moses and Aaron.*

'The *Essenes* were denied access to the Temple.

'The *Practicks* and *Theoricks* both agreed in their aphorisms or ordinances; but in certain circumstances they differed.

'1. The *Practicks* dwelt in the cities; the *Theoricks* shunned the cities, and dwelt in gardens and solitary villages.

'2. The *Practicks* spent the day in manual crafts, keeping of sheep, looking to bees, tilling of ground, &c. they were artificers. The *Theoricks* spent the day in meditation and prayer; whence they were, from a kind of excellency, by Philo termed *supplicants*.

'3. The *Practicks* had every day their dinner and supper allowed them; the *Theoricks* only their supper.

'The *Practicks* had for their commons every one his dish of water-gruel and bread; the *Theoricks* only bread and salt: if any were of a more delicate palate than other, to him it was permitted to eat hyssop; their drink for both was common water.

'Some are of opinion that these *Theoricks* were *Christian monks*; but the contrary appeareth for these reasons:

'1. In the whole book of Philo, concerning the Theoricks, there is no mention either of Christ or Christians, of the evangelists or apostles.

'2. The *Theoricks*, in that book of Philo, are not any new sect of late beginning, as the Christians at that time were, as is clearly evinced by Philo's own words, in calling the doctrine of the *Essenes* πατριαν φιλοσοφιαν, a philosophy derived unto them by tradition from their forefathers.'

There was a striking similarity between these people and the Pythagoreans, which naturally leads the author into an account of Pythagoras and his opinions.

He then enters into a curious disquisition on the word *Abrac*; but we must honestly confess, that after a very particular and impartial attention to his observations on this obscure point, we find ourselves as much in the dark as before.

An ingenious and pleasing account is given of the *Druids*, their worship and sentiments, and something like an analogy is offered between a few of their practices and the Levitical Institutions.

The fourth Lecture is 'On the nature of the Lodge.' The proposition here maintained is, 'that the first state of a *Mason* is representative of the first stage of the worship of the true GOD.'

'The Lodge, when revealed to an entering Mason, discovers to him *a representation of the world*; in which, from the wonders of nature, we are led to contemplate the *great Original*, and worship Him for his mighty works; and and we are thereby also moved to exercise those moral and social virtues, which become mankind, as the servants of the great Architect of the world; in whose image we were formed in the beginning.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

POETRY.

ODE
FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ.
POET LAUREAT.

Set to Music by Sir W. Parsons, Mus. D.

AWHILE the frowning Lord of Arms
Shall yield to gentler pow'rs the plain;
Lo! Britain greets the milder charms
Of Cytherea's reign.
Mute is the trumpet's brazen throat,
And the sweet flute's melodious note
Floats on the soft ambrosial gale;
The sportive Loves and Graces round,
Beating with jocund steps the ground,
The auspicious Nuptials hail!
The Muses cease to weave the wreath of war,
But hang their roseate flow'rs on Hymen's golden car!

When o'er Creation's blotted face
Drear Night her sable banner rears,
And veils fair Nature's vernal grace,
Encircled round by doubts and fears,
Thro' darksome mists and chilling dews
His path the wanderer's foot pursues,
Till, shining clear in orient skies, [rise.
He views the star of Venus
And joys to see the genial pow'r,
Bright harbinger of morning's hour!
And now a flood of radiance streams [ing beams,
From young Aurora's blush-
Till rob'd in gorgeous state, the orb of day
Spreads o'er the laughing earth his full refulgent ray!

Blest be the omen---Royal Pair!
O may the Hymeneal rite,
That joins the valiant and the fair,
Shed on the nations round its placid light!
Her fertile plain, tho' Albion see,
From savage devastation free,
Tho' with triumphant sail she reign [main,
Sole empress on the subject
She longs to bid the thunders sleep
Which shake the regions of the deep,
That crowding nations far and wide, [ent tide,
Borne peaceful o'er the ambi-
May share the blessings that endear the day
Which gave a patriot king a patriot race to sway.

A MINSTREL'S SONG.

[Occasioned by the Massacre of the Welsh Bards by Edw. I.]

Translated from the Welsh Tongue,

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

DOWN Snowdon's shaggy sides they come,
Hark! the dread instruments of war!
In gouts of blood the heroes bloom---
Hark! I hear them from afar.
Yon hoary bard, with haggard eyes,
Looks madding on the blood-drunk earth,
Where many a Cambrian hero lies,
And bites the ground in pangs of death.
What blood is that upon thy spear?
'Tis not a wolf's, that weeps so drear---
On Cambrian's breast
Thy foot did rest,
Thy hands did suckling infants tear.

O Edward! Edward! drench'd in gore,
Black fates prepare a bed for thee;
All dreadful dire, all parch'd and frore,
Thy horse's hoofs weep blood on me.
The wailing ghosts of bards in death
Hang on yon low'ring crimson cloud,
And shrieks of anguish fill the heath,
Where heav'nly music sung aloud---
Hark! hark! they come! the heroes come,
All brindled forth with bloody doom;
Besprent all o'er
With virgin's gore,
Whose tearful fathers weep in gloom.

Ah, me! what sigh was that which came?
A virgin ravish'd on the ground!
The frantic parent, old and lame,
Bestrews with hair the rocks around.
What, ho! dire Edward, stop thy crime!
Far other pangs shall hell prepare!
To purge thy sin no fixed time,
Eternal pains in hell thou'lt bear:
While ghosts of bards, upon the wing,
In jovial mood shall round thee sing,
From dome so high,
While thou shalt lie,
They'll smile to see thy torments sting.

Bloody bloodhounds, stop your pace!
O! wash your spears from hallow'd gore!
Nor sacrilegious tramp the face
That shone so bright on man before.
I heard no more where I did lay,
But, waking, started from the earth;
While bloody Edward held his way,
And shrieks proclaim'd his pace of death.
While fates around did flap the wing,
The dire forboding song did sing,
For minstrels slain,
Thy deathless pain,
While dreams of horror nightly sting.

ADDRESS.

Spoken by Mrs. Mattocks in the character of Mrs. Page, in the 'Merry Wives of Windsor,' at *Frogmore*, before their Majesties, and a large party of the Nobility, on the occasion of a Fête given by her Majesty, in compliment to the late Royal Nuptials.

WRITTEN BY SIR J. BLAND BURGES, BART.

Mrs. Page, running out of the Berceau Walk, is stopt by one of the Attendants: she struggles to get loose, and exclaims,

DEAR Sir, consider---pray, do let me go---
I must insist---nay, Sir, I'd have you know--- *(She breaks loose and advances.)*
When all are here, shall Mrs. Page neglect
To pay her humble homage of respect?
(Curtsies.)
Forgive, if Nature thus resistles guides:
The heart will speak, when happiness presides.
Did I not see the crowd rejoicing stand,
As from the Castle mov'd the beauteous band?
Our KING and QUEEN---May Heaven their state preserve, [serve!---
And lengthen all the blessings they de-
First led the way---then came the lovely bride: [dy'd,
As her pure cheek the transient blushes
She seem'd the conflict of her soul to own,
Where love by turns and duty fill'd the throne.
Her sister Graces, on her steps attending,
Now from each other catching charms, now lending, [glanc'd,
While from each eye unnumber'd Cupids
Smiling with temper'd majesty advanc'd.
Then lords and ladies---what a goodly throng! [young---
The lords so brave, the ladies all so
Huddling together so, the pretty dears,
With rosy cheeks, and hair about their ears--- [chaste.
Yet, though they seem so innocent and
Methought they spread a little round the waist. [fashion
But hush!---we ought not to forget that
Prescribes to all alike the shape Circassian.
The pow'rful Goddess, who commands the world, [whirl'd:
All female forms into one mould has
The lines of Nature now no longer strike,
But tall, short, fat, and thin, are now truss'd up alike. [gone!
Strange transformation have they under-
The times are oddly chang'd, since good Sir John
Here led his jovial band to joy and mirth,
And gave to gallantry and humour birth.
When in buck-basket he was once conver'd
To taste the ditch that circles Datchet Mead, [Ford,
And when, well cudgell'd by good Master
The jolly knight in witches' mullier roar'd,
It pass'd---and then, again, when good Sir Hugh,
For combat fierce, his rusty rapier drew,
And Master Doctor, whom the merry host
With gibes and floutes misguided to his post.
There stood the Doctor with his rapier drawn--- [lawd,
And then, again, as tripping 'cross the
Sir Hugh and Quickly led the fairy crew,
To scare the knight, and pinch him black and blue.--- [knew!
Oh! the delightful times which then I
But cease remembrance of those long past days---
New scenes of joy our admiration raise.
Tho' here, by sufferance, still my cot remains,
A nobler presence dignifies these plains.
Ye blest retreats! ye sweetly winding glades! [shades!
Ye flowing meads, and thick enbowering
Ye sacred groves! where CHARLOTTE's favouring hand
Builds the gay pile, and bids the temple stand;
Where, on this classic ground, with classic skill,
She learns the cares of royalty to still,
Exult!---To you, the pleasing pow'r she owes:
Here her fond heart delight ectatic knows.
When far from sceptered pomp her monarch strays, [veys,
And Frogmore's charms at early morn sur-
His raptur'd eyes o'er all its beauties rove,
He hails the tribute of his CHARLOTTE's love.--- [reigns
Here too, transporting thought! triumphant
Maternal love, without a mother's pains.---
Here, when to STUTGARDT's gallant Prince is given [ven,
Her elder hope, enrich'd by bounteous Hea-
With all the charms of Brunswick's favour'd race,
With chastened dignity and modest grace---
Here, from those scenes whose public splendours cloy, [joy,
From clouds exulting in their monarch's
A calmer bliss she seeks in these retreats---
Here, while her heart with conscious transport beats, [she views,
Half pleas'd, half anxious, her lov'd child
Past years of happiness again renews,
From memory's store each duteous act recalls;
And, while affection's tear unbidden falls,
As still she gazes on her aspect mild,
She sees her virtues ripening in her child!
Hark! now from Eton pour the heart-felt strains!
The rising guardians of these sacred plains,
Their early pledge of loyal feelings bring,
And mould their virtue from their patron king.
To them---to you---I leave the grateful toil
To grace his triumphs, and his cares beguile:
Be mine the humble, but auspicious duty,
To serve him well, and bow to Love and Beauty.

GARRICK'S MONUMENT.

After a lapse of eighteen years, a Monument has been erected to the memory of DAVID GARRICK, with three full-length figures, the principal of which is our late favourite Actor in a thoroughly theatrical attitude. Tragedy and Comedy are seated *beneath him*, and immediately over his head is a small medallion, with a profile, we believe, intended to represent Shakspeare. *The following Epitaph is inscribed on a tablet beneath the group:*

TO THE

MEMORY OF DAVID GARRICK,

WHO DIED IN THE YEAR 1779, AT THE AGE OF SIXTY-THREE.

To paint fair nature, by Divine command,
Her magic pencil in his glowing hand,
A Shakspeare rose--then to expand his fame,
Wide o'er this breathing world, a Garrick came.
Tho' sunk in death the forms the Poet drew,
The Actor's genius bade them breath a-new:
Though like the Bard himself, in night they lay,
Immortal Garrick call'd them back to-day:
And till Eternity, with power sublime,
Shall mark the mortal hour of ho ry time,
Shakspeare and Garrick like twin stars shall shine,
And earth irradiate with a beam divine.

This Monument, the tribute of a Friend, was erected 1797.

HOMO TRESSIS.

BY DR. PERFECT.

I SAY not, Friend Fuscus, you're very low-born, [scorn,
Of Men the dislike, and of Women the
In conduct reproachful, contracted of mind;
But the Muse, to severity little inclin'd,
Your trivial character gently confesses,
From Horace deriv'd, in the words '*Homo Tressis.*'

ANALOGY.

BY THE SAME.

DID the tear of soft joy, like the drop from a rose,
Shine pensive on Emily's cheek,
When Corydon early forsook his repose,
The maid of his bosom to seek?
In an Eglantine shade, at the foot of a hill
Where shrubs in profusion expand,
The bosom of aether with odours to fill,
The fair one accepted his hand.
Affection so mutual resembled the Spring,
When inviting to verdure the soil,
Refreshing as dew, whose descension shall bring
From each drop---a Promethean smile.

OLD BEN BLOCK'S ADVICE

TO THE

BRAVE TARS OF OLD ENGLAND.

MIND your bearings, brave boys, and beware how you steer, [sands are near,
Rocks and breakers abound, shoals and quick-
Nor like fool-hardy Swabs, while the surges o'erwhelm, [the helm:
Despise Chart and Compass and laugh at
But with true English hearts let us prove
English Men,
Ever firm, brave and ready,
And steady, Boys---steady,
Resolv'd to return to our duty again.

Think, my hearts, what a triumph we give to the foe: [cause him to crow,
And the French Dunghill Cock how we
To behold English Tars, while Old England's at stake, [forsake.
Their Country, their Glory, and Honour
Then, with true English hearts, let us, &c.

Ev'ry grievance made known, ev'ry grievance was heal'd; [were seal'd,
Our Petitions were granted, and our pardons
And our Honour was pledg'd---can a Sailor pledge more? [dience restore."
That "to gain what we crav'd, should obe-
Then, with true English hearts, let us, &c.

Those palavering whisp'rers that pester our ears, [and with fears,
And that warp our allegiance with doubts
Are set on by the foe, and, like fiends in disguise, [and lies.
False colours they hoist, full of bugbears
But, with true English hearts, let us, &c.

Set in case now the French were to land on our Coast, [rul'd the roast,
While the Tars of Old England, that once
Are all squabbling for straws, while our fleets are in port, [triumph and sport.
We should then prove the cause of their
Then, with true English hearts, let us, &c.

So shake off your frenzy, brave Boys, in good time, [or rhyme;
Nor disgrace England's flag without reason
Let your gallant Commanders their stations resume, [your doom.
And good order restore, or Destruction's
Then, with true, English hearts, let us, &c.

When the vessel's adrift, and the storm blows amain, [tain,
Unless some skilful pilot the helm can ob-
Davy Jones and the Devil, every mariner knows, [down she goes.
Fix their claws on the wreck, and of course
Then, with true English hearts, let us prove English Men,
Ever firm, brave and ready,
And steady, Boys, steady,
Resolv'd to return to our duty again.

PROLOGUE

TO THE

WANDERING JEW.

In former times, the prologue, we are told,
Would all the mystery of the scene unfold;
But modern poets, wiser far than they,
With care conceal the plot of every play:
So close and long they keep it---cunning elves!
You'd almost swear 'twas hidden from themselves.
Just so, our bard; as sly withholds the clue,
And leaves it all to fortune and to you.
If plot you find, he hopes you will not scout it---
If none you find, he hopes you'll do without it.

From life he draws! "From life"---I hear you say---
'What argues then the title of his play?
'He sure who liv'd before the flood will find
'All strange to him, as he to all mankind?'

But wherefore should our belles create surprize, [eyes,
Because their nameless beauties meet his
When he must oft have seen (I vow no jest)
Our Mother Eve, e'en full as little dress'd?
Then for our beaux (though he's of ancient date)
With hair all crept, down hanging lank and straight---
To me they look for all the world as good
As if, with him---they'd risen from the flood.
[*Makes a motion as if rising out of the water*].

Their language too, peculiar to their sect,
In odd, quaint, all-tongued, no tongued phrases deckt--
To understand, though we may not be able,
He's well prepar'd---for he has been at Babel.

A truce to joke---for, after all, 'tis true
He has o'erleapt the bounds that nature drew: [you,
Yet seek the real cause, and 'twill appease
Think that his only motive was to please you.

Thus mann'd, his little bark equipt, you see,
Hope rules the helm, and pushes out with glee.
Should the dread winds from yonder cavern burst, [*Pointing to the Pit.*]

Drive hissing through his shrouds a furious gust---
In vain fair Hope her anchor casts below,
For down to 'DAVY'S LOCKER,' down they go.

But should the Gods assume a milder form, [*To the Galleries.*]
And with propitious beams dispel the storm;
He'll try each tack, each grateful breeze he'll court,
Huzza! and sail triumphant into port.

FROM THE OPERA OF THE

ITALIAN VILLAGERS.

AIR.---ISABEL.

When with wishes soft and tender,
Love has once the heart impress'd,
Forc'd its freedom to surrender,
Never shall it hope to rest.

Never more to taste of pleasure,
Is the tyrant's stern decree;
Yet to deem each sigh a treasure,
Dearer far than liberty.

AIR.---LORENZO.

Thy halcyon calm, oh Peace! impart,
Give all my days repose;
And when from earth my soul shall part,
Thy hand my eye-lids close!

But if in danger's wild alarm,
Where fear and ruin grow,
My native soil demand an arm
To chace th' invading foe,
Aloud, around,
Let battle sound!
Amid the thronging host I fly,
In arms to conquer or to die!

A SONG,

ENTITLED

"The Cock-Lairds of Kirtle side."

Wad ye ha'e a man that's proud,
Wi' poverty by his side;
Seek him through the borders blood,
'Mang Cock Lairds on Kirtle side.

Wad ye ha'e a man to drink,
Wi' muckle swearing by his side;
Ye'll find them that can curse and sink
'Mang the Cock Lairds o' Kirtle side.

Wad ye ha'e a man to fight,
Or for to ride your powny dead;
Ye'll find the man that suits ye right
'Mang the Cocklairds of Kirtle side.

Wad ye ha'e a man for Law
Ye may seek him far and wide;
And never find him till ye fa'
'Mang the Cock Lairds o' Kirtle side.

Wad ye ha'e a man to poach,
O'er moss and muir for to ride;
Ye'll soon, by poaching, put up such
'Mang the Cocklairds o'Kirtle side.

But wad ye see the Nation thrive,
And peopl'd by a bastard breed;
Ye'll find them roaring, all alive,
'Mang the Cock Lairds o' Kirtle side.

Wad ye ha'e the lasses gay,
Soft and yielding, never chide;
Ye'll find them sporting all like May,
'Mang the Cock Lairds o' Kirtle side.

Wad Ladies ha'e their names defil'd,
For that they ha'e na lang to bide,
Ere many swear they are wi' child
To Cock Lairds o' Kirtle side.

Such friendship, clanship, feuds, and blows,
Amang these gentry doth abide,
No stranger e'er will live, that knows
The Cock Lairds o' Kirtle side. E. S.

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, *March 6.*

LORD Spencer, after several handsome compliments, moved, 'That the Thanks of this House be given to Admiral Sir John Jervis, K. B. for his most brilliant and decisive victory over the Spanish fleet, on the 26th of February, 1797.'

The Duke of Bedford, in order to convey to posterity that this was more than an ordinary victory, moved to insert the words, 'a very great superiority.' To this Lord Spencer had no objection.

The Duke of Clarence bore testimony to the merit of Sir John Jervis: spoke highly of the discipline of his fleet, and without meaning to offend any other, declared him the very best officer in the Navy. His Royal Highness then affirmed this to be the most brilliant victory in our annals, in consequence of the prodigious disparity of force, and trusted, that it would restore to our countrymen their wonted spirit, and dissipate their late alarms.

The Lord Chancellor objected to the amendment; but it being approved of by Lord Hood, Lord Grenville, and several other Peers, the amended motion was put and agreed to, although the Lord Chancellor persisted in his opposition.

Lord Spencer then moved a vote of thanks to Vice-Admiral Thompson, Vice-Admiral Waldegrave, Rear-Admiral Parker, Commodore (now Rear-Admiral) Nelson, and the other Officers serving under Sir John Jervis, which was unanimously agreed to.

Lord Spencer then moved a similar vote of Thanks to the sailors, marines, and soldiers, who were serving on board the fleet on the above glorious occasion, which was unanimously agreed to, without a single word being said.

The Duke of Bedford said, he drew their Lordships' attention with regret from the late glorious victory to the gloomy state of affairs at home; but such was the alarm at the stoppage of the Bank, that the fullest and most explicit enquiry was necessary. He then stated his objections to a Secret Committee, and moved, 'That a Special Committee, consisting of fifteen Lords, be appointed to enquire into the cause of the Order of Council issued to the Bank Directors on the 26th of February.'

Lord Grenville insisted, that the Report made by the Committee ought to satisfy the most incredulous of the flourishing state of the Bank; and then attempted to prove, that floating cash was not the medium of property; a small retail business requiring more to carry it on than a wholesale concern. Hence he inferred, that the want of specie could not fairly injure the Credit of the Bank.

The Duke of Norfolk did not doubt the solvency of the Bank; but it was not the Bank the people feared---it was the power of Ministers over it. He should like to know what that part of the Report means, where the Directors apprehend, if the run continue, that they shall not have cash enough left *for any exigencies of Government.*

Lord Grenville moved to insert the word *Secret* instead of *Special*, which being put and agreed to, he moved, that the Committee be appointed by ballot.

On this the Duke of Bedford rose with much warmth, and begged their Lordships not to trifle with the public until it was too late. Ballotting for a Committee, he said, was little more than submitting to the nomination, for in the last instance

twenty lists of the same names might have been seen written with the same hand. The Committee was to enquire into an act confessedly illegal; and one third of it consisted of the very persons who had committed that act. He concluded by entreating an impartial investigation into the causes of our distress, as a preparatory means of rescuing the country from the gulph of ruin into which she stood ready to be plunged.

The House then divided on Lord Grenville's motion.---Contents 47. Noncontents 8.

The Duke of Norfolk afterwards moved, that in order the public might have some information on the subject, the Committee be instructed to enquire of the Bank Directors what cash they had supplied on Government Securities since the 12th of July, 1796, which, he believed, was the last day of the last Parliament.

Tuesday 7. Their Lordships, in a Committee of Privileges, heard Mr. C. Moore, as second counsel, in support of the Earl of Lauderdale's Petition. He contended, that the titles, through which the Gentleman assuming the title of Earl of Erroll, derived his claim, were clearly invalid, and of no effect, on account of their being destitute of those necessary and essential forms (particularly the immediate Royal Sanction) required by the Ancient Constitution of the Scots Peerage; and that in the known records of the kingdom, no deed or instrument could be found by which that person could legally establish his claim to the Peerage in question.---Mr. Moore quoted, in support of his arguments, the doctrine laid down by those great luminaries of the law, and ornaments of the peerage---the Earls of Hardwicke and Mansfield, in the cases of Sutherland, Cassilis, and Stair: all which, he asserted, clearly were in favour of the inferences he had drawn from the documents before their Lordships. These fixed established rules should be considered as the landmarks of the Peerage Law of Scotland; their observance should be decreed by their Lordships, with a view to the conservation of their own privileges, and to the proper exercise of that part of the Regal Prerogative.

On Mr. Moore's concluding, the counsel were ordered to withdraw, and the further consideration of the business was deferred to a future day.

The Royal Assent was given, by commission, to the East India company's Capital Bill; to the Marquis of Lansdowne's Indemnity Bill; and to four other private Bills.

Their Lordships proceeded to ballot, pursuant to the resolution of last night, for a Secret Committee to inquire into the Causes that produced the Order of Council of the 26th of February. On the ballot being investigated, the following Peers were declared to have been chosen: The Earl of Chatham, L. P. Duke of Bedford, Earl of Derby, Earl of Westmoreland, Earl of Winchelsea, Earl Graham, (D. of Montrose), Earl of Guildford, Earl Bathurst, Earl of Hardwicke, Earl of Liverpool, Lord Sydney, Lord Auckland, Lord Romney, Lord Gwydir, and Lord De Dunstanville. Adjourned to Friday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY, *March* 3, *(Continued.)*

MR. W. BIRD brought up a clause, which provides, that in case of refusal of payment, three days after isssuing the Bills, Magistrates shall issue warrants to levy the amount by distress

Mr. Sheridan thought, that one of the most important considerations arising out of the late calamity, was the risking of a general spirit of discontent among the working classes. He also was of opinion, that a very rigorous penalty should attach to defaulters, and thought that a better mode than that of Mr. H. Browne might be adopted. The sending defaulters to a House of Correction might, in some cases, be right; but lamentable would be the condition of manufacturers, if made liable to such penalties upon such occasions. The better way would be to obtain previous security for the Bills they might issue. In addition to this, he thought a copper coinage, of pieces of a penny and two-pence, intrinsically worth their currency, as the only way to guard against counterfeits, would be highly

convenient to the working classes. He should, therefore, move, 'That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to take such steps with respect to the copper coinage of this kingdom, as may be best adapted to the convenience of the laborious poor.' On this subject he could not trust his Majesty's Ministers, who had given too many proofs of improvidence in the most interesting of the public concerns.

After some further conversation the Bill was read a third time, and passed with the single dissentient voice of Mr. H. Browne; and Mr. Sheridan's Address was put and carried without a division.

Mr. Dundas informed the House, that Sir John Jervis, with fifteen sail of the Line, had sought, pursued, attacked, and vanquished a Spanish Fleet of 27 sail of the Line. The result was the capture of two ships of 112 guns, one of 80, and one of 74! (Torrents of applause burst from the whole House.) He then moved, 'That the Thanks of this House be given to Admiral Sir John Jervis, for his able, splendid, and gallant conduct, in the important and decisive victory obtained by him over the fleet of his most Catholic Majesty, on the 14th of February last.'

Mr. Fox seconded the motion, and said, that he considered the victory of the gallant Admiral as the most brilliant exploit in the annals of our Navy.

Mr. Keene moved a laudable Address to His Majesty, begging him to confer some signal mark of favour on the gallant Admiral. This Mr. Dundas opposed, as interfering with his Majesty's discretion.

Sir Charles Bunbury seconded Mr. Keene's Address, and thought that one of the prizes would furnish an appropriate name for Sir John. He proposed to call him *El Salvador del Mundo*, the Saviour of the World.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was sorry that any Member should wish to trench upon the prerogatives of the Crown. From the Crown had proceeded the marks of distinction conferred upon Keppel, Howe, and Marlborough, and he doubted not but the author of the present glorious atchievement would meet with a due reward from the same source.

Mr. Sheridan did not agree with the Minister as to the impropriety of the House recommending meritorious Officers to the favour of the Crown. He had stated, that merit never went unrewarded; but the House had ample reason to distrust his professions on that head, since one of the brave officers quoted by himself had been denied a blue ribband, though the whole nation desired to see him wear it; and the favour had been granted to one, whose services consisted in deserting his principles, and plunging his country into a calamitous war.

Mr. Keene withdrew his Motion; after which, Thanks were voted in the like manner to Vice-Admiral Thompson, Rear Admiral Parker, Rear-Admiral Nelson, Captain Calder, and the Officers and Seamen of the fleet, under the command of Admiral Sir John Jervis, *nem. con.*

Mr. Sheridan moved for an account of the savings (if any) that might appear to accrue to the public from the Reports of the Commissioners appointed for the management of the Crown Lands, which was objected to.

Mr. Courtney moved for papers relative to the accounts of the Tellers of the Exchequer, which was also objected to.

Mr. Grey thought it was highly improper to refuse to produce those papers. They might, perhaps, furnish strong arguments, and exhibit strong facts of corruption, of which an Hon. Friend of his (Mr. Harrison) might be able to avail himself in the discussion of the motion which he had given notice of making on Monday next. (A motion for a Committe to enquire concerning the savings that may be made by retrenching unnecessary places and pensions.)

Mr. Harrison said, that it was, perhaps, for these reasons the papers were refused.

The Report of the Select Committee, appointed to enquire into the outstanding engagements, &c. of the Bank, was read. The substance of it was as follows, viz. That on the 25th of February last, the out-standing engagements of the Bank amounted to 13,770,390l. and the Funds to answer these engagements to 17,597,280l. exclusive of a debt due by Government to the Bank, amounting to 11,686,800l. Independent of that debt, the balance in favour of the funds of the Bank is, therefore, 3,826,890l. If the debt due by Government be added, the Bank

appears to have the sum of 15,513,690l. over and above what will pay its debts. This was the state of the Bank on the 25th of February. The Committee say, that since that time the Bank has made issues of notes, but on good security. The particulars are not yet made out, but the actual balance in favour of the Bank does not appear to be diminished.

Mr. Whitbread rose to make his promised motion for an enquiry into the conduct of Ministers relative to the Invasion of Ireland. After several preliminary remarks on the general necessity of inquiry into the conduct of an Administration who have destroyed the credit of the country, he proceeded to the particular object of his motion, the Invasion of Ireland. He enumerated the different notices Government had received of the French armament; and severely reprobated the conduct of the Admiralty for not relieving, or victualling the fleet of Admiral Colpoys, which returned to Portsmouth on the very day that intelligence was received of the appearance of the French off the coast of Ireland. He next adverted to the delays that attended the sailing of Lord Bridport; to the defenceless state of Cork; and to the dreadful consequences that would have ensued to our navy had the French obtained possession of that grand *depot* of provisions. He then concluded by moving,

'That it be referred to a Committee to enquire into the conduct of Ministers with respect to the late attempt of the French in the Invasion of Ireland.'

Mr. Dundas opposed the motion. As to the inferiority of Admiral Jervis's force, it was true he had but fifteen sail with him at the time of the action; but including two ships lost, two left at Lisbon, and one sent home, the whole force asigned to him was twenty sail of the line; a force of the inadequacy of which that brave officer had never hinted a suspicion. With respect to every other charge of neglect, he could easily prove that not a trifle was fairly imputable to Ministers (*a cry of hear, hear, hear!*). Mr. Dundas then accounted for the unobserved sailing of the French fleet, which he affirmed to be solely owing to a dreadful fog that prevailed for six days; and said, that if the elements saved Ireland from invasion, the elements also saved the French armament from entire destruction. As to the reports actively circulated concer ing the famished state of Admiral Colpoy's fleet, they were totally unfounded; and as to the inferiority of his force, he was certain that the gallant Admiral desired nothing better than to fall in with the hostile squadron.

Mr. Dundas next accounted for the delay in the sailing of Lord Bridport, by relating a number of nautical accidents, and unpropitious incidents. In the conclusion of his speech, Mr. Dundas recommended a line of medium between dangerous security and despondency in the present posture of affairs. The French fleet he said was nearly ruined, and as to their new ally, Sir John Jervis had shown, how much they were to be dreaded (*a laugh*). He then moved the previous question on Mr. Whitbread's motion.

Mr. Fox condemned that sort of reasoning which went to annihilate the freedom of speech in that House. He then took a view of the whole question, and maintained, that even by the *ex parte* documents produced, there was enough disclosed to render an enquiry necessary.

Mr. Pitt defended the conduct of Administration, and argued, that great exertions had been made on the part of those whose immediate duty it was to enable the fleet to put to sea with every possible dispatch.

Mr. Whitbread replied, and in the course of his speech, made some allusion to the conduct of Admiral Elphinstone (now Lord Keith) in having sailed from Ireland, at a time when the ship he commanded might have been of material use to the public service.

Lord Keith defended himself from the charge, and said, if he had done any act contrary to his professional duty, he was amenable to a Court Martial.

The House then divided on the previous question. Ayes, 201.---Noes, 62.---Majority 139. The original motion was negatived without a division. Adjourned at half past four in the morning.

Monday, March, 6. Mr. Mainwaring rose to make his promised motion. In the last Session he had stated some facts relative to the management of live Cattle, and a Petition from the Cutting Butchers on the same subject had been referred

to a Committee, from whose Report it appeared, that the high price o meat was owing to jobbers, who brought up cattle in the country; which was afterwards jobbed from them, and sometimes passed through three or four hands before they came to market. It was given in evidence, that one of these jobbers, in the Spring of 1795, gained no less than 2000l. The Carcase Butchers also met the cattle at some miles from town, and by purchasing half the supply intended for Smithfield, made the market appear thin. These two classes of men mutually relied upon one another, and each was encouraged to ask an exorbitant price. Against this offence of regrating laws already existed, but the prosecution was so expensive, dilatory, and troublesome, that offenders were seldom sued. The Report being then read, Mr. Mainwaring moved for leave to bring in a Bill for more effectually preventing the forestalling, engrossing, and regrating of live Cattle.

Mr. Alderman Combe seconded the Motion.

Leave was given, and Mr. Mainwaring and Mr. Alderman Combe were ordered to bring in the Bill.

The Order of the Day being read for the commitment of the Quaker's Bill, Mr. Pierrepoint objected to the Speaker's leaving the Chair; the Bill, which he had maturely considered, being, in his opinion, fraught with dangerous consequences.

Mr. Sergeant Adair thought all the objections to the Bill might be removed in the Committee. He then went over his former arguments in defence of it; and the Solicitor-General repeated his objections, contending that the Bill went to pick the pocket of one man, to relieve the pretended scruples of another's conscience. The conscientious part of the Quakers, whom he much esteemed, did not desire the Bill.

Mr. Jefferys, of Poole, said a few words or the Bill, and Mr. Hobhouse and the Attorney-General opposed it; after which the House divided.---For the Speaker's leaving the Chair, 12.---Against it, 28.---Majority 16.

On a subsequent motion, the further consideration of the Bill was postponed to that day three months.

Tuesday, 7. Mr. Bramston brought up the second Report of the Committee appointed to inquire into the state of the Bank, and to report their opinion of the propriety of confirming and continuing the Order of Council. The Report stated, that it was the opinion of the Committee that means ought to be taken to provide, for a time to be limited, for the confirmation and continuance of the Order of Council; and submitted to the wisdom of the House to fix the period of the limitation.---Ordered to lie on the Table.

Thursday, 9. Sir William Lowther, Chairman of the Committee for trying the merits of the petition against the Colchester Election, reported that the Committee had determined that the sitting Members, Lord Muncaster and Mr. Thornton, were duly elected; that the petition against their return was frivolous and vexatious, and that the opposition to the petition, by the sitting Members, was not frivolous or vexatious. This resolution was ordered to be entered upon the Journals.

Mr. Alderman Curtis presented a petition from the Church-wardens and Overseers of several parishes in the City of London against the bill for reforming the Poor Laws, praying they may be exempted from the operation of the Act.

Several petitions against the same Bill, from different parishes in the vicinity of the metropolis, and in different counties, were presented by Mr. Mainwaring, Mr. Grey, and others.

Mr. Sheridan then rose to make some remarks on the situation of the Bank. It had been erroneously stated that Government was indebted to that body to the amount of 11,000,000l. but as that sum was lent at 3 per cent. and as they had no power of compelling payment, it could only be considered as an annuity of 350,000l.

The order of the day, for taking into consideration the Reports of the Committee respecting the state of the Bank being read, Mr. Fox moved, that they be referred to a Committee of the whole House. This motion was acceded to; upon which the Speaker left the Chair, and Mr. Sylvester Douglas took his seat at the Table.

Mr. Pitt then rose. The reports, he said, related to two very interesting subjects---the first to the solidity of the Bank---the second to the necessity of continuing the restriction upon it. The solvency of the Bank was equally unquestioned by the Committee and the public; nor till that night had he heard any insinuations thrown out against its security. Then indeed an honourable gentleman (Mr. Sheridan) insinuated that the eleven millions due from Government, was not, strictly speaking, a debt to that amount, but merely an annuity of 350,000l. The fact, however, was, that the eleven millions were like any other capital, and ought to be set against the demands on the Bank; nor would the Committee have made a true report if they had concluded otherwise. As to the second report, it was intimately connected with the first; but he thought it more confined than was necessary---it went no farther than merely to ascertain the necessity of continuing the restriction upon the Bank, without enquiring into the causes that produced that necessity. The Committee, however, had said, that a *limitation was necessary*. *The House was to determine what were the* proper measures to continue the regulation. Though the state of the country, *added Mr. Pitt, is such as to afford sufficient means of providing for the public* service, it is for the House to effect a reduction in the expenditure, if they deem it expedient. The House will consider whether we ought to continue the present contest; and if it thinks that the desired object cannot be attained without the same expence, it remains for them to determine, whether it is worth the purchase: (The House taking this for a pacific indication, a cry of *hear, hear,* came from all parts of it.) After a few less important remarks, he concluded by moving, 'That the Chairman be instructed to move for leave to bring in a Bill for confirming and continuing the restrictions upon the Bank, in conformity to the Minute of Council of the 26th of February, 1797.'

Mr. Fox denied that the eleven millions, for which Government paid an annuity to the Bank, could be considered as absolute assets in favour of the latter. The rumoured measure of Government guarranteeing the Bank notes, and identifying itself with that body, was an additional calamity. The *Bank ought to* do nothing inconsistent with the interest of their constituents. The Minister and Parliament should act for the Nation: the Bank Directors for their Proprietors. After opposing the conduct of the Bank, in increasing their discounts in the midst of their difficulties, to that of private persons in similar situations, Mr. Fox adverted to the circumstances of the nation. We were now brought to a choice *of evils, and had only to choose the least. It had been said,* 'Perish Commerce, live the Constitution!' and surely the Bank might say, 'Perish Commerce, and let us pay our debts!'

Mr. Fox next adverted to the expedients of the Minister; said that, like all other *projectors, he was never tired of producing new plans; and at last compared him* to the profligate lady in the play, who seized money that was not her own, declared it necessary to the preservation of *her honour,* and wondered how the owner could be so *mad* as to want it. He happened to have the *key of the drawer* in which the money was deposited, and he took it out! He concluded by objecting to the revival of the Committee, and to the chusing another by ballot.

After a few words from Mr. Pitt in explanation, Colonel Porter said, that being scrutineer, he found the greater part of the lists the same, and these were called *House lists.* He asked if such a practice did not derogate from the dignity of the House?

Lord Hawkesbury attempted to establish a wide difference between a stoppage of payment and a public bankruptcy, and thought that, in *the existing* circumstances, the diminution of paper would be an evil.

Sir John Mitford (the Solicitor General) compared the stoppage of the Bank to the closing the doors of a theatre on fire, lest the people should hurt themselves by endeavouring to get *out* too fast *(a laugh)*. He considered the Bank as a Corporation, instituted not for individuals, but for the public service; and said that the 11,836,000l. lent to Government, if sold as Bank Stock, would produce between fifteen and sixteen millions, and was consequently equivalent to that sum.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRENCH ARMY OF ITALY.

THE following address to the people of Carinthia was published by General Buonaparte, on entering that province:

'The French Army does not come into your country with views of conquest, nor of changing your religion, your manners, or your customs. She is the friend of all countries, and in particular of the brave people of Germany.

'The Executive Directory of the French Republic has spared no pains to put an end to the calamities which desolate the Continent. She determined to make the first overtures, and to send General Clarke to Vienna, as Plenipotentiary, to set on foot a Negociation for Peace.

'But the Court of Vienna refused to listen to him; it even declared at Vicenza, by the ministry of M. de St. Vincent, that it did not acknowledge the French Republic. General Clarke demanded a passport to go himself and speak to the Emperor; but the Ministers of the Court of Vienna were fearful, and with reason, that the moderation of the terms which he had to propose, might influence the Emperor to Peace. These Ministers, corrupted by the gold of England, betray Germany and their Prince, and have no other will than that of those perfidious Islanders, who are the horror of all Europe.

'Inhabitants of Carinthia, I know that you detest, as much as I do, both the English, who are the only gainers by the War, and your Ministers, who are sold to them. If we have been six years at war, it is contrary to the wish of the brave Hungarians, of the enlightened citizens of Vienna, and of the simple and good inhabitants of Carinthia.

'Well, then, let us be friends, in spite of England and the Ministry of the Court of Vienna. The French Republic has obtained over you the right of conquest; but these will disappear before a contract which binds us reciprocally. You will not interfere in a war which has not your sanction. You will furnish us with the provisions which we require; and on my side I will protect your Religion, your Customs, and your Property.

'I shall draw no contributions from you; for is not war itself sufficiently horrible? Do you not already suffer too much, innocent victims of the follies of others? All the taxes that you have been accustomed to pay the Emperor, will serve to indemnify you for the unavoidable expences attending the march of an Army, and for the provisions which you will be called on to furnish.'

Of the proceedings of the French Armies, so important to the general interests of Europe, we have hitherto given a complete series, which is farther continued by the following official documents:

LETTERS FROM BUONAPARTE TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-quarters at Clagenfurt, April 1.

'The divisions of General Joubert, Baraguey d' Hilliers, and Delmas, put themselves in motion on the 30th Ventose, and surrounded the enemy's corps stationed on the Lavis. After a most obstinate engagement we made 4000 prisoners, took three pieces of cannon, two standards, and killed 2000 men, great part of which were Tyrolian Chasseurs.

'Meanwhile the enemy had fallen back along the right bank of the Adige, and manifested a disposition to maintain themselves inthis situation. Upon the twenty-second of March General Joubert, at the head of the three divisions, proceeded to Salurn. General Vial carried the Bridge of Neumark, and passed the river, to prevent the enemy from retreating to Botzen. The firing commenced with great warmth. The battle seemed doubtful, when General of Division Damas, com-

manding the cavalry, pushed into the village of Tramin, made 600 prisoners, and took two pieces of cannon. By this means the wrecks of the enemy's column, commanded by General Laudon, were unable to reach Botzen, and are wandering in the mountains.

'We entered the city of Botzen. General Joubert did not stop there. He left a sufficient force to pursue General Laudon, and marched directly to Clauzen. The enemy, availing themselves of the means of defence which the country afforded, had made the best dispositions The attack was warm and well concerted, and the event long uncertain. The light infantry clambered up inaccessible rocks. The 11th and 33d demi-brigades of infantry of the line in a close colum, commanded by General Joubert in person, surmounted every obstacle. The enemy's centre being penetrated, they were obliged to give way, and the route became general. We made 1500 prisoners.

'General Joubert arrived at Brixen, in pursuit of the enemy. General Damas, at the head of his cavalry, killed several of the enemy's dragoons with his own hand. He was slightly wounded by two cuts of a sabre. His Aid-de-Camp, D'Armanenest, was dangerously wounded. This General, for several minutes, singly checked the progresss of a squadron of the enemy upon a bridge, and gave time for his own troops to rejoin him.

At Brixen, Botzen, and different other places, we found magazines of every kind; among other articles 30,000 quintals of flour.

Every where, as well in the Tyrol as in Carinthia and Carniola, the enemy left behind them their hospitals. I leave it to the chief of the Etat Major, and the Commissary of the Army, to send to the Minister at War statements of the effects that have fallen into our hands. BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters at Jundenberg, April 8, 1797.

'I have had the honour to transmit to you the letter which I wrote Prince Charles, and his answer. [*Both given in our publication of last month.*]

"You will find hereunto annexed the note which has been sent by Generals Bellegarde and Morveldt; the answer which I have given them; and finally, the conditions of the Suspension of Arms which we have concluded. You will remark, by the line of demarcation, that we find ourselves in possession of Gratz, Bruek, and Rolenmann, places of which we were not before in possession. My intention is, besides, to give the army two or three days rest, so that this suspension very little deranges the military operations. BUONAPARTE.'

Jundenberg, April 7.

'His Majesty the Emperor and King, having nothing so much at heart as what can conduce to the repose of Europe, and to the termination of a war which devastates the two nations, has, in consequence of the overture which you made to his Royal Highness, by your letter from Clagenfurt, sent in to you to come to some understanding on an object of so great importance.

'After the conversation which we have held with you, and persuaded of the good will, and of the intentions of the two powers to finish, with the utmost promptitude possible, this disastrous war, His Royal Highness desires a Suspension of Hostilities for ten days, in order to be able, with more celerity, to attain this desirable object; and in order that all the delays and obstacles that the continuation of hostilities would throw in the way of negotiation may be done away, and that every thing may concur towards the re-establishment of Peace between the two great nations. The COUNT de BELLEGARDE, Lieut. General, MORVELDT, Major-General.

TO THE GENERALS BELLEGARDE AND MORVELDT.

Head-quarters at Jundenberg, April 8.

'In the military situation of the two Armies, a Suspension of Hostilities is quite adverse to the French Army; but if it can pave the way to the Peace so much desired, and so useful to the two countries, I consent without difficulty to your request.

'The French Republic has often shewn His Majesty her desire to put an end to this cruel slaughter. She persists in the same sentiments, and I have no doubt, after the conference which I had the honour of having with you, that in a few days

Peace will be finally re-established between the French Republic and His Imperial Majesty.

'I beg of you to give me credit for the sentiments of esteem and distinguished consideration with which I am, Gentlemen, your's, BUONAPARTE.'

EXTRACT FROM THE CONDITIONS OF THE CESSATION OF HOSTILITIES.

ART. I. There shall be a Suspension of Arms between the French and Imperial Armies from this evening, the 7th of April, till the evening of the 13th of April.

ART. II The French Army shall keep the following line: the advanced posts of the right wing of this army shall remain in the position in which they at present are, between Fiume and Trieste: the line shall be extended so as to comprehend Traffen, Littai, Windescleistritz, Marburg, Chienhousen, the right bank of the Muhr, Leoban, Trasayak, Mantern, the road from Mantern as far as Rottmann, Irding, the Valley of Lems, as far as Restadt, St. Michel, Spital, the Valley of La Drave, and Lintz.

TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-quarters at Leoban, April 16th, 1797.

'In consequence of the Suspension of Arms, which I sent you word of by my last Courier, the division of General Serrurier has occupied Gratz, a city containing 40,000 inhabitants, and esteemed to be one of the most considerable of the estates of the Emperor.

'Generals Joubert, Delmas, and Baraguey d'Hilliers, have had different engagements, at Bolzano and Mulbach, from which they always came off victorious. They have been able to traverse all the Tyrol, to make, in different battles, eight thousand prisoners, and to join the main Army by the Valley of La Drave, by the side of Spital, to Rottman, along the Muhr, Bruck, Gratz, and so far as Fiume. BUONAPARTE.'

BUONAPARTE TO THE DOGE OF VENICE.

Head-quarters, Judenberg, 20 Germinal, (April 9.)

'In all the Venetian territories on Terra Firma, the subjects of your Government are under arms, and the rallying cry is *Death to the French!* The number of the soldiers of the Army of Italy who have been their victims amounts to several hundreds. In vain you affect to disavow those movements, which have been provoked by yourself. After I have carried our arms into the heart of Germany, do you believe that I shall not be able to make the first nation in the world be respected? Do you imagine that the Legion of Italy will suffer tamely the massacres which you excite? The blood of our brothers in arms shall be avenged; and there is not a French battalion charged with this mission which does not feel three times the courage and strength necessary to punish you. The senate of Venice has returned the blackest perfidy for the generosity with which we have behaved towards it.---I send you my propositions by one of my Aid-de-camps and Chief of Brigade---War or Peace.---If you do not immediately take every measure necessary for dispersing the banditti---if you do not, as soon as possible, arrest and put into my hands the authors of the murders which have been committed, *War is declared.* The Turks are not on your frontiers; no enemy menaces you; yet you have sanctioned the premeditated design of the Priests to form an insurrection, and to direct it against the French Army. I give you twenty-four hours to disperse them. The days of Charles VIII. are past. If, notwithstanding the good will which the French Government has shewn towards you, I shall be compelled to attack you, do not imagine that the French Soldiers, like the Brigands you have armed, will ravage the fields of the innocent and unfortunate people of Terra Firma. No! I shall protect them! and they will bless the cause which has obliged the French Army to deliver them from your tyrannical Government. BUONAPARTE.'

While these unexampled efforts were making by the French Army of Italy, the Armies of the Sambre and Meuse, and of the Rhine and Moselle, had given notice of recommencing hostilities, which accordingly took place on the 17th of April, as the following letters from their respective Commanders will shew.

LETTERS FROM HOCHE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE SAMBRE AND MEUSE, AND FROM MOREAU, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF THE RHINE AND MOSELLE, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-quarters, Dierdorff, 29th Germinal, (April 18.)

'For two days the enemy have repeatedly demanded an armistice; they proceeded upon the idea that one had been concluded in Italy. Having no official news of this, and pressed to execute your orders, I passed the Rhine, by the bridge of Neuwied, with the right wing, a corps of the centre of the army, and a division commanded by General Watrin. The two armies were in front of each other, at scarcely the distance of cannon-shot, when General Kray requested permission to send me Lieutenant Colonel Count de Blanken, charged with powers to conclude an armistice. As the first condition, I demanded the evacuation of the Lahn, and the cession of Ehrenbreitstein to the French army; the parley broke off, and we soon separated. Scarcely had each of us returned to his army, when the enemy attacked us by a vigorous cannonade. They occupied an excellent position; their right to the village of Holstendorff, behind the little river Sayn. Both were entrenched---Their front, covered by strong closed redoubts palisadoed, afforded a very formidable aspect.---Already had the infantry formed into columns of attack, when the signal was given; and soon, at the point of the bayonet, and without firing a shot, our grenadiers and carbineers, led on by General Bastoel, made themselves masters of the village of Hettorsdorff. The other troops, commanded by Generals Grenier, Oliver, Barbon (who had a horse killed under him), Bonnet, and Compere, got possession of the redoubts of the enemy on the right; whilst Lefebvre, Lemoine, Gratien, Spital, and others, carried, at the point of the bayonet, the village and redoubts of Bendorff. Finally, a charge of cavalry, directed by Generals Rechepance and Ney, completed the disorder of the enemy, from whom we took 4000 prisoners, many of whom are cavalry, the artillery of the redoubts, several field pieces, with their carriages, and three or four standards. Thus ended the battle of Neuwied, in which the whole army distinguished itself.

'We pursued the enemy, General Lefebvre marching to Montabaur with the advanced guard and the first division, and Grenier with the centre, against Dierdorff, while Championnet had dislodged the enemy from the positions of Ukerath and Altenkirchen, with the fourth division, commanded by Legrand, the reserve, and the division of dragoons, under Klien. These actions appear to have been very warm. By the details given me, there is reason to believe that the hussar regiment of Barco has been almost destroyed, and that the army has made a great number of prisoners.'

'Ney proceeded with the greatest rapidity to Dierdorff.---He found there the enemy's reserve, 6000 strong, who had not yet been engaged. For more than twenty-four hours he fought them with less than 500 hussars, and, by his firmness and talents, he gave time to the infantry of Grenier and the reserve of cavalry to come up. The enemy then were driven from the position which they occupied; and, in a charge of cavalry, directed by Generals Hautpoul and Oswald, their cavalry was beat, with the loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, of 500 men; we took besides 500 infantry. L. HOCHE.'

Head-quarters, Hackenbourg, 1 Floreal (April 20.)

'General Lefebvre, who was to-day to attack the enemy in the Lower Lahn, passed yesterday that river at Limbourg, and pushed his advanced posts to Seltz, three leagues from that city. Generals Grenier and Watrin will pass to-day, one at Wellbourg, and the other at Nassau. When the details of the affairs that have taken place shall have arrived, I will have the honour to send them to you. The last accounts sent me by Generals Championnet and Lefebvre inform me that there were taken from the enemy, in the battles of the 29th, 7000 men, 27 pieces of cannon, a great number of waggons, baggage, horses, &c. We have besides received 500 deserters, or calling themselves so. General Lefebvre is going to Frankfort. We shall this morning attack the enemy at Kleinnister. I hope to be able to announce to you that the army will take post at Herbron to-night. L. HOCHE.

Head-quarters, Herborn, 2 Floreal, (April 22.)

'I informed you yesterday morning, that the left corps of the army had proceeded towards Kleinnister, for the purpose of driving the enemy from that important position, which they occupied. As they did not think proper to give us battle, there was only an action with our advanced guard, commanded by Generals Ney and Soult, with their usual skill and valour. These officers came up with the enemy at the defile of the Dille, through which the enemy were retiring from Herborn to Wetzlaer, attacked them vigorously, and made 500 prisoners, two of whom were officers.

'The Aid-de-camp, Soult, brother to the General of that name, took 320 prisoners, with 30 hussars, and a column of the enemy's infantry. Six squadrons of dragoons, who, at the battle of Altenkirchen, were covered with glory under the command of Generals Championnet, Klein and Salme, again signalized themselves in the most honourable manner. Two battalions of the 50th demi-brigade, desirous of participating in the combat, followed the cavalry at a hard trot. Sufficient eulogiums cannot be bestowed on those brave troops. The enemy, it is said, have concentrated their forces at Wetzlaer and Gressen; but Grenier is already on their left. We hope therefore to make them leave that position this day, however formidable it may be. L. HOCHE.'

'I was deceived when I stated to you that the enemy would make a stand on the Upper Lahn. General Oliver took possession of Wetzlaer yesterday; and, with the cavalry of the advanced guard only, we took the important post of Gressen. The enemy defended it. We had to pass a river, which was considerably enlarged by the rains; and our march had been very long, all the infantry being more than three leagues in the rear. After having reconnoitred, Championet and Salme, at the head of two regiments of dragoons, passed the ford of Alzbach, for the purpose of turning the enemy by their left. Klern passed at Wirmot with other two regiments of the same army, for the purpose of proceeding to Steinberg; while Ney, consulting only his courage, attacked the front of a fortified town defended by infantry. The enemy soon fled, and were pursued, notwithstanding the thickness of the wood, to the post of Steinberg, where they endeavoured to rally. We engaged them until night. General Salme, accompanied by his Aid-de-Camp and twenty dragoons, made 317 infantry prisoners, including two officers, who lay down their arms, and took two pieces of cannon. This corps defended a village. The brave General Ney, whose horse fell while leaping a ditch during the charge, was made prisoner; but he is not wounded. I instantly reclaimed him. We march this day to the Nedda. L. HOCHE.'

Head-quarters, Friedberg, 4 Floreal, (April 23.)

'We yesterday compelled the enemy to repass the Nedda. General Lefebvre, at the head of his brave division, crossed that river, which the select corps of Imperial cavalry undertook in vain to defend. Our brave chasseurs were about to enter Frankfort, when Lefebvre received information from the enemy's General, that the Preliminaries of Peace were signed. The Austrian army had learned this from a courier, bringing me a letter from General Berthier, a copy of which is subjoined. General Lefebvre, as humane as brave, felt it to be his duty to stop the effusion of blood, and consented to what the enemy proposed, which was, to suspend the action until the return of an officer, whom he immediately dispatched to me. I confirmed what he had done, not in the least doubting the intelligence which was communicated to me. The troops were in sight of the enemy, and prepared to do their duty. I was, however, under the necessity of making a movement this day towards my right, for the purpose of strengthening the line. I had learned during the night, that the enemy, on the day before, assembled a number of cavalry, with which they expected to be able to stop the march of General Lefebvre. I, therefore, dispatched several squadrons to the neighbourhood of Friedberg, where I waited circumstances, and your orders. I thought it my duty to propose to the enemy's Generals to agree to a line of demarcation for the armies, behind which they should wait for the ulterior orders of their respective governments. We made yesterday between 253 and 300 prisoners. L. HOCHE.'

Head-quarters, at Bilschofhein, April 22.

'I take advantage of the conveyance of the Adjutant-General Le Clerc, of the Army of Italy, in order to give you a succinct account of our operations since the 20th inst. The report of our situation on the Rhine, which I communicated to you while at Paris, led me to hope that I should succeed in passing that river. The position of the Army of Italy, and the necessity of forcing our enemies to make peace, *required it, and these motives inspired the army with double courage. A thousand obstacles prevented us from beginning till six in the morning. The false attacks had been heard for several hours, so that we were not indebted* for our success to a surprisal of the enemy, but to our courage. Generals Duhesm, Vandame, Davout, and Jerdis; Adjutant-Generals Demont and Endelet, commanded the attacks made by the 31st, 100th, and 17th demi-brigades, a battalion of the 76th, two of the 109th, and two of the 16th light infantry. These troops landed in turn on the right bank, disembarking 1500 men; these ought to have been 3000, *but of sixty boats that* we were to have had, only twenty-five *were able to reach us.---The enemy made unheard of attempts to destroy us while on the Rhine.* After the most obstinate engagement, our bridges being fixed, and the reserved corps having passed the Rhine, we began to act offensively. By yesterday noon the enemy were completely routed. We drove and dispersed them to Gegenbach, in the valley of Protzig, two leagues from Offenburg. Kehl has been retaken, and we now find ourselves more advantageously *situated than before the siege of that place.---The result of this victory are seven stands of colours, more than twenty pieces of cannon, all the baggage, the military chest, and the papers of the General Staff of the Army; 3 or 4000 prisoners,* one of whom is a General Officer, and several of them Staff Officers, and of a superior rank. The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded is enormous. Generals Duhesm and Desaix were wounded in sustaining the first efforts of the enemy, after the passage; *General Jordis and Adjutant-General Dumont have* been slightly wounded. *The troops performed prodigies of valour. A squadron of the 9th regiment of hussars, the 17th and 4th dragoons, the 2d of cavalry, the companies of light infantry, commanded by Captains Fort and Gras, who in* sucession disembarked in the train of the infantry, deserve the highest praise. It is impossible to give you at this moment more circumstantial details of this the boldest, most dangerous operation that I ever yet witnessed; I shall send them by the first courier. I shall then be able more particularly to inform you of the names of the corps and of the soldiers who have distinguished themselves. I cannot speak with too much praise of the conduct of General Vandame; he commanded at first the advanced guard at the disembarkation, and the division, after the wound received by General Duhesm. The latter General also performed prodigies of valour. The labour of reconnoitring was performed under the direction of General Boisguard, of the Engineer corps. Poitevin, Commander of the Corps of Engineers, directed his army to the main attack. It is useless to mention to you Generals Regnier and Desaix; their proofs of talent and of courage are well known to all the Republic. The wound of the latter deprives the army, for some time, of a very valuable officer. This day, General Devout, at the head of a very strong body, is marching to gain the Valley of Kintzig, and the Adjutant General Rudeler towards the Kembis. We have taken a position above Lacheren, after an engagement of the advanced posts, where the enemy opposed only a feeble resistance. The wounds of several of the General Officers rendering a greater degree of exertion necessary on the part of others, I could not write to you sooner. You shall receive interesting accounts of the different engagements which we have fought. Four Austrian General Officers have been wounded, one of whom is dead, and one a prisoner. This is an unequivocal proof of the slaughter which the enemy has been unwilling to suffer for the sake of preventing our establishing ourselves on the right bank of the river.

MOREAU.

P. S. A Courier, which I this moment receive from General Buonaparte, announces the signing of the Preliminaries of Peace with the Emperor.

Head-quarters, Strasburg, 7 Floreal, (April 26.)

'Adjutant-General Sole is the Bearer of the Treaty concluded with the Emperor: it renders useless all military dispositions. I gave you but a very short

account of the passage of the Rhine, and of the effect which it produced upon the enemy: I leave it to Adjutant-General Sole to give you a more detailed relation: he was a witness of the terror of the enemy, and will give you his opinion upon that bold operation. I shall send you a full account of all the battles we have fought, and the names of the corps and of the individuals who distinguished themselves in them. Health and respect. MOREAU.'

Head-quarters at Friedberg, April 23.

'After having traversed thirty-five leagues in four days, and been victorious in three battles and five actions, the army of the Sambre and Meuse has received, with the sweetest emotion, upon the banks of the Nedda, the intelligence of Peace. If this blessing is the fruit of French valour, it is not the less due to your labours and perseverance. Receive, then, Citizens Directors, as a pledge of the gratitude of the army, the trophies obtained in the fields of Neuwied and Montabaur. L. HOCHE.'

Note---The victories of which General Hoche speaks were gained before the preliminaries were known.

PARIS, APRIL 28, 1797.

'On the 25th, in the evening, the thunder of artillery in repeated peals announced the signature of preliminaries of Peace with the Emperor. The joyful news flew to all quarters of the City with the rapidity of lightning; the workmen left their manufactories, the citizens their houses; and an immense crowd overflowed the gardens of the Thuilleries, while shouts of *Vive la Paix, Vive la Republique*, so eloquently proclaimed by Dumolard in the Council of Five Hundred, resounded from street to street. It was Adjutant General Leclerc who brought the news. At the moment he left Buonaparte, that General and the Archduke had just met in a private garden, which with all due formality had been declared neutral ground. The first difficulty started, was, the claiming of precedency by the Emperor. This Buonaparte readily admitted. The Republic, he said, was too great to contend for a vain ceremony. The French General finding at the head of the preliminaries, *the Emperor acknowledges the French Republic*, required the erasure of that article. Do you acknowledge, said he, the sun above the horizon? The article was expunged; and in this state was the negotiation when Leclerc came away.

Previously to the signature of preliminaries, the Emperor sent three noblemen of the highest rank as hostages to the French General. Buonaparte invited them to dinner, and during the desert, addressed them thus:---'*Gentlemen, you are free---Tell your master, that if his Imperial word wants a pledge, you cannot serve for one; and that you ought not, if none be wanted.*'

DOMESTIC NEWS.

ACCOUNT OF THE MUTINY *ON BOARD THE BRITISH FLEEET.*

(CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.)

The Seamen, after deliberating for some time on the preceding terms offered by the Lords of the Admiralty, came to the following resolution, in reply:

'We received your Lordships' Answer to our Petition; and in order to convince your Lordships, and the Nation in general, of our moderation, beg leave to offer the following remarks for your consideration, viz.---That there never has existed but two orders of men in the Navy, able and ordinary, therefore the distinction between ordinary and landmen is totally new. We therefore humbly propose to your Lordships that the old regulations be adhered to, that the wages of able Seamen be raised to one shilling per day, and that of petty officers, and the ordinary, in the usual proportion: and as a further proof of our moderation, and that we are actuated by a true spirit of benevolence toward our bre-

thren the Marines, who are not noticed in your Lordships' Answer, we humbly propose that their pay be augmented, while serving on board, in the same proportion as ordinary Seamen. This, we hope and trust, will be a convincing proof to your Lordships that we are not actuated by a spirit of contradiction, but that we earnestly wish to put a speedy end to the present affair. We beg leave to state to your Lordships, that the pensions from Greenwich College we earnestly wish to be raised to ten pounds per annum; and, in order to maintain which, we humbly propose to your Lordships, that every Seaman employed in the Merchant Service, instead of sixpence per month, which he now pays, shall hereafter pay one shilling per month, which, we trust, will raise a fund fully adequate to the purpose; and as this, in time of peace, must be paid by your Petitioners, we trust it will give a convincing proof of our disinterestedness and moderation. We would also recommend that this regulation be extended to the Seamen in the service of the East India Company, as we know by experience, that there are few Sailors employed by them but what have been in the Royal Navy; and we have seen them with our own eyes, after sickness or other accident had disabled them, without any hope of relief or support, but from their former services in the Navy.---As to provisions, that they be augmented to sixteen ounces in the pound of bread and meat: cheese, butter and liquor in proportion, and of a better quality, and a sufficient quantity of vegetables; and that no flour be served with fresh beef. And we further beg leave to inform your Lordships, that it is unanimously agreed, that until the grievances before stated are redressed, and an Act of Indemnity passed, we are determined not to lift an anchor; and the grievances of particular ships must also be redressed.

'Given under our hands, the Delegates of the Fleet,' &c. &c.

Previously to the departure of the Board from Portsmouth, their Lordships had enlarged their former offer, by coming to the following resolution:

'Having taken into our consideration a paper containing several representations from the Seamen of his Majesty's ships at Spithead, respecting the advance of their wages, and being desirous of granting them every request that can with any degree of reason be complied with, we have resolved to recommend it to his Majesty that an addition of five shillings and sixpence per month, be made to the wages of petty officers and seamen belonging to his Majesty's Navy, which will make the wages of able Seamen one shilling per day, clear of all deductions; an addition of four shillings and sixpence per month to the wages of ordinary Seamen; and an addition of three shillings and sixpence per month to the wages of Landmen: and that none of the allowance made to the Marines when on shore, shall be stopped on their being embarked on board any of his Majesty's ships. We have also resolved, that all Seamen, Marines, and others serving in his Majesty's ships, shall have the full allowance of provisions, without any deductions for leakage or waste; and that until proper steps can be taken for carrying this into effect, short allowance money shall be paid to the men in lieu of the deduction heretofore made; and that all men wounded in action shall receive their full pay till their wounds shall be healed, or until, being declared incurable, they shall receive a pension from the Chest of Chatham, or shall be admitted into the Royal Hospital at Greenwich. And your Lordship is hereby required and directed to communicate this our determination to the Captain of each of his Majesty's ships under your orders, directing him to make it known to the ship's company under his command, and to inform them, that should they be insensible to the very liberal offers now made to them, and persist in their present disobedience, they must no longer expect to enjoy those benefits to which, by their former good conduct, they were entitled: and that in such case, all the men now on board the fleet at Spithead shall be incapable of receiving any smart money or pension from the Chest of Chatham, or of being admitted at any time into the Royal Hospital at Greenwich; and that they must be answerable for the dreadful consequences which will necessarily attend their continuing to transgress the rules of the service, in open violation of the laws of their country.

'On the other hand, he is to inform them, that we promise the most perfect forgiveness of all that has passed on this occasion to every ship's company who,

within one hour after the communication to them of the above mentioned resolutions, shall return to their duty, in every particular, and shall cease to hold further intercourse with any men who continue in a state of disobedience or mutiny.'

'Given under our hands, at Portsmouth, the 20th day of April, 1797.---SPENCER.
ARDEN.
W. YOUNG.

'*To the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Commander in Chief of the Channel Fleet,' &c.* W. MASDEN, Sec.'

Liberal, however, as these concessions were, they did not satisfy the Mutineers, because perfectly silent as to several of their pretensions. Determined to relinquish none of them, their answer was as follows:

'We, the Seamen and Marines, in and belonging to his Majesty's fleet now lying at Spithead, having received with the utmost satisfaction, and with hearts full of gratitude, the bountiful augmentation of pay and provisions which your Lordships have been pleased to signify shall take place in future in his Majesty's Royal Navy, by your order, which has been read to us this morning by the command of Admiral Lord Bridport.

'Your Lordships having thus generously taken the prayer of our several Petitions into your serious consideration, you have given satisfaction to every loyal and well-disposed Seaman and Marine belonging to his Majesty's Fleets; and from the assurance which your Lordships have given us respecting such other grievances as we thought right to lay before you, we are thoroughly convinced, should any real grievance, or other cause of complaint arise in future, and the same be laid before your Lordships in a regular manner, we are perfectly satisfied that your Lordships will pay every attention to a number of brave men, who ever have been, and ever will be, true and faithful to their King and Country.

'But we beg leave to remind your Lordships, that it is our firm resolution that until the flour in port be removed, the vegetables and provisions augmented, the grievances of private ships be redressed, an Act passed, and his Majesty's most gracious Pardon for the Fleet now lying at Spithead be granted, the Fleet will not lift an anchor; and this is the total and final answer.'

In this situation of affairs, Lord Spencer, and the other Commissioners, left Portsmouth, and arrived in town. The business was urgent, and no time was to be lost. A council was immediately held, which consisted of the Lord President, the Duke of Portland, Earl Spencer, the Lord Chancellor, Lord Grenville, Mr. Dundas, and Lord Walsingham; and the whole Board of Admiralty assisted upon the occasion. The deliberations continued upward of three hours, the result of which was favourable to the claims of the Seamen in every particular. The whole of the Cabinet Ministers then set off for Windsor, where they arrived at seven o'clock. Another Council was instantly held in the presence of his Majesty, at the Lodge, when an order was regularly made out for granting the whole of the Sailors' demands, and a full pardon and indemnity to the Delegates and their accomplices was signed by his Majesty. It was near ten o'clock at night before the whole of this business was settled, at which hour Mr. Powell, the Admiralty messenger, who was in waiting, was sent off with copies of the proceedings to Lord Bridport at Portsmouth, where he arrived on Sunday morning the 23d of April, in the short time of seven hours.

The following is a Copy of the Royal Proclamation:

G. R.

'Upon report of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, of the proceedings of the Seamen and Marines of the squadron of our Fleet stationed at Spithead, and of the measures taken by the said Lords Commissioners in consequence thereof; and in order to manifest our desire to give due encouragement to all those who shall return to the regular discharge of their duty, according to the rules and practices of the Navy; we have thought fit, by the advice of our Privy Council, to issue this our Royal Proclamation, and do hereby promise our most

gracious Pardon to all Seamen and Marines, serving on board the said squadron, who shall, upon notification hereof, on board their respective ships, return to the regular and ordinary discharge of their duty: and we do hereby declare, that all such Seamen and Marines, so returning to their duty, shall be discharged and released from all prosecutions, imprisonments, and penalties, incurred by reason of any act of mutiny or disobedience of orders, or any breach or neglect of duty, previously committed by them, or any of them.

'Given at our Court at Windsor, the 22d day of April, 1797, and in the 37th year of our reign. God save the KING.'

The dispatches were instantly carried to the Port Admiral, who sent for Lord Bridport, Admirals Gardner, Pole, and Colpoys, and after consulting a long time together, about eleven o'clock they proceeded on board the Royal George, where Lord Bridport's flag had been again hoisted. A signal was immediately made for all Captains to go on board the Admiral's ship, when the nature of the dispatches were divulged. Every Captain then returned to his own ship, and communicated to the crews the contents of the dispatches from Windsor. The Seamen unanimously declared, they could give no answer till the proposals were submitted to the Court of Delegates. On assembling the Court, it was was found that Joyce and Glynn, two of the Delegates, were on shore. The Court would not proceed without them. A boat was sent on shore, and they were brought on board in as much *form* as if they had been two officers. The Court of Delegates being completed, proceeded to business. The proposals were discussed, and finally agreed upon at half past six. The signal of approbation being three cheers, was first given by the Queen Charlotte, and then went through the whole fleet, every ship giving in this manner its consent. Captain Holloway, of the Duke, first came on shore about seven o'clock, to announce the happy tidings to the thousands of anxious spectators waiting the result on the platform. All the boats from the other ships followed, and the Seamen in each, on landing, declared the business happily settled. The Seamen are satisfied, and they have unanimously agreed to resume their duty. The intelligence was received with the most excessive joy by the people.

The whole of the Fleet, except the Marlborough, Minotaur, and Ramilies (who still refused to lift their anchors) sailed from St. Helens on the 28th of April, but, owing to contrary winds, were soon after obliged to put back.

MUTINY AT THE NORE.

We shall now recall the reader's attention from what passed at Portsmouth, and direct it to the Mutiny, still more important in its consequences, which broke out at the Nore, and extended its baleful influence from Yarmouth to the Rivers Thames and Medway.

The commencement of this disagreeable business was on the 12th of May, and began in the Sandwich guardship, at the Nore, by her people getting on the shrouds, and giving three cheers, which was almost instantaneously followed by the other ships there, and at Sheerness harbour: the crews took the immediate command of their respective ships, appointed Committees, and *rove* ropes in *terrorem* from the fore and main yard arms; there was an immediate communication from the different ships, and they appointed the Sandwich to be the theatre of their deliberations; they accordingly appointed two Delegates, from each ship, to meet on board the Sandwich every morning at nine o'clock, which Delegates had power to act and represent their ships companies, and make known the grievances of each ship. In the mean time, the crews sent such of their Officers on shore as, they said, had, by their tyrannical behaviour, rendered themselves obnoxious to them.

On Saturday the 13th of May, there were four Delegates appointed to go to Portsmouth, and consult with their brethren there. The Inflexible, of 64 guns, which was lying at Blackstakes, after receiving on board her guns and stores, unmoored and proceeded to the Great Nore, setting at defiance a report that was spread, that the garrison at Sheerness intended to fire on her if she attempted to pass: as she passed, the crew gave three cheers, which was returned by the same number from the different hulks and vessels lying in the harbour, and at the

Little Nore, except the St. Fiorenzo Frigate, which the Inflexible perceiving, immediately fired a gun loaded with round and grape shot at her, which went so close to her head as to carry away some of her bob-stays, and lodge a part of the grape shot in her cutwater. The Captain then, to avoid effusion of blood, ordered the crew to return three cheers.

On Friday the 19th the Delegates returned from Spithead, with an account that a report having been spread of the French Fleet being at sea, the Spithead Fleet had deferred redressing their grievances in order to meet the enemy, and intended to resume the business when they returned. This the Sailors say was all the intelligence they received; in consequence they stated the grievances *they* wished to have redressed, *which made* Eight Articles. The Port Admiral (Vice Admiral Buckner) appointed Saturday the 20th inst. to hear them: he accordingly met the Court of Delegates on board the Sandwich, and after hearing *the different Articles read, he declared he had no power to grant* any of them; but he had no doubt but the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty would grant every thing reasonable: *the two last Articles, he said, would* require a length of time to discuss, and he hoped they would not protract the business by insisting on having them immediately settled. The Sailors then insisted on having a Board of Admiralty held at Sheerness.

The following is a correct statement of the demands of the Sailors at the Nore, above alluded to:---

'Art. I. That every indulgence granted to the Fleet at Portsmouth be granted to his Majesty's subjects serving in the Fleet at the Nore, and places adjacent.

'II. That every man, upon a ship's *coming into harbour, shall have liberty* (a certain number at a time, so as not to injure the ship's duty) to go and see *their friends* and families; a convenient time to be allowed to each man.

'III. That all ships, before they go to sea, shall be paid all arrears of wages, down to six months, according to the old rules.

'IV. That no Officer that has been turned out of any of his Majesty's *ships shall be employed in the same ship again, without consent of the ship's company.*

'V. That when any of his Majesty's ships shall be paid, that may have been some time in commission, if there are any pressed men on board, that may not be in the regular course of payment, they shall receive two months advance, to furnish them with necessaries.

'VI. That *an indemnification be made to any men who run, and may now be in* his Majesty's naval service, and that they shall not be liable to be taken up as deserters.

'VII. That a more equal distribution be made of Prize-money to the crews of his Majesty's ships and vessels of war.

'VIII. That the Articles of War, as now enforced, require various alterations, several of which to be expunged therefrom; and if more moderate ones were held forth to the Seamen in general, it would be the means of taking off that terror and prejudice against his Majesty's service, on that account too frequently imbibed by Seamen, from entering voluntarily into the service.

'The Committee of Delegates of the whole Fleet assembled in Council, on board of his Majesty's ship Sandwich, have unanimously agreed, that they will not *deliver up their charge until the appearance of some of the Lords Commissioners* of the Admiralty to ratify the same.

'Given on board his Majesty's ship Sandwich, by the Delegates of the Fleet, 20th May, 1797.'

To the above demands the Lords of the Admiralty made answer, through the medium of Admiral Buckner (to whom alone the Sailors at the Nore are to direct their grievances) that, since all that could reasonably be expected by the Sailors and Marines *had been already granted them, their Lordships* could not accede to any such terms; but that, notwithstanding their heinous conduct, his Majesty was willing to grant them a general pardon, and order the officers to pass in oblivion all that had passed.

After the Admiral had delivered a letter to the above effect to the Delegates

of the Fleet, they were allowed only ten minutes to consider and return an answer; in place of which they took to their boats, went into the harbour, and brought out all the gun-boats lying there, to the Great Nore: after they had passed the garrison of Sheerness, the gun-boats all fired at the fort, not, as they said, with an intention of doing any damage, but merely to shew they were independent, and not in dread of the fort. The determination of the Delegates, in consequence of the above answer from their Lordships, was, that nothing could be settled till three of the Board of Admiralty came down to Sheerness.

From the 22d instant they had no communication from Admiral Buckner till the 24th, when they received a second letter, repeating the offer of pardon to all who should, on hearing the letter read, return to their duty. The letter then recommends them to reflect, 'that they have pledged themselves to be perfectly satisfied with, and abide by the determination of the Seamen at Portsmouth, who, sensible of the indulgence granted to them, had returned with alacrity to their duty, and were then in pursuit of the enemies of their King and Country. It is hoped that the Seamen and Marines at the Nore will no longer shew themselves ungrateful for all that has been so liberally granted, and which has so completely satisfied the companies composing the Channel Fleet: but, on the contrary, that they will be forward in following so laudable an example, and cheerfully express their readiness to accept his Majesty's most gracious pardon, then offered to them a second time, and to return to their duty like British seamen. Their Lordships further informed them, that they did not see the expediency of holding a Board of Admiralty at Sheerness, and that they did not mean to encourage a repetition of demands, by any further concession: also, that it then rested with the Seamen and Marines of his Majesty's ships and vessels at the Nore and Sheerness, to decide whether it would not be for their interest to return to their duty, and thereby avail themselves of his Majesty's most gracious pardon, rather than expose themselves to those consequences which must follow from their continuance in a state of disobedience.'

After receiving the above letter from Admiral Buckner, the Delegates of the Fleet sent the following letter to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty:

'I am commanded by the Delegates of the whole Fleet, assembled in Council on board of his Majesty's ship Sandwich, to inform your Lordships, that they have received your letter from Admiral Buckner, which informs them, that it is not your intention of coming to Sheerness; the same has been communicated to his Majesty's ships and vessels lying here, and the determination of the whole is, that they will not come to any accommodation until you appear at the Nore, and redress our grievances. RICH. PARKER, President.'

'By order of the Committee of Delegates of the whole Fleet---his Majesty's ship Sandwich, May 25, 1797.'

After the above was delivered to Admiral Buckner, to be by him forwarded, the Sailors resolved to place the different ships in a posture of defence, and in order to prevent any surprise, they, on the 25th instant, unmoored the whole Flee, and moored again, formed into two lines of battle, with a determination of opposing with the utmost energy any force that might be employed against them.

Sheerness, May 27. We are concerned to state, that the Mutiny at Nore seems to have attained the most dangerous and alarming height. The Seamen appear determined to enter into open hostility against their country.---This day fourteen Delegates came up the River from the Nore, to induce the crews of his Majesty's ships lying in Long Reach to drop down to the Nore. As soon as it was understood who these persons were, they were fired upon from a fort below Tilbury. At Gravesend they were taken into custody by the loyal inhabitants of that town: but having been soon after set at liberty, they prevailed on the Seamen of the Lancaster, of 64 guns, which lay at Long Reach, to join them, and that ship was expected to drop down yesterday to the Nore. This day, upon the news being arrived at the Nore, of the Delegates of the Fleet having

had such a reception in the River, two line of battle ships were unmooring, for the purpose of being sent up, and of enforcing obedience to the commands of the Delegates, and resisting all attempts that may be made to detain any ships of war in the River. It is said that the guns at Tilbury Fort are to fire upon any ships which the mutinous Sailors may attempt to conduct either up or down the River. All the fortifications at Gravesend are manned, a troop of cavalry, commanded by Lord Darnley, parade the streets and avenues of that place, and a furnace is erected, and put in order to heat balls.

The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty are arrived at Sheerness with the Proclamation of Pardon.

June 1. Last night some of the Delegates waited upon Commissioner Hartwell, and proposed terms of accommodation, which he told them he should attend to, if they were sincere; but that he did not chuse to be made their instrument to no purpose: and, to be convinced of their sincerity, he said they might go on board, and consult with the rest of the men, and, if he did not see them again, he should consider their proposals meant nothing, and should act accordingly. Their chief proposals were---' That the impressed men should have two months pay in advance, and the King's full pardon for the offenders; and that the Delegates, five in number, now confined, *should be given up.*'

Upon their return, it appeared that the consultation they had had was not by any means decisive; and Commissioner Hartwell was obliged to decline any further communication with them. Their fresh provisions have been stopped; and the garrison, consisting of near 5000 men, are in high spirits, fully prepared and determined to act with effect, whenever they shall be called upon for that purpose. They last night took up two men who were distributing seditious papers, and, had it not been for the interference of the officers, would probably have sacrificed them to their resentment. The Tamar and Clyde have slipped their cables, and are gone under the protection of the Fort. The St. Fiorenzo has got out to sea, after being fired on by the other ships, and losing her topsails. Six ships of Admiral Duncan's fleet have joined the disaffected ships, and the Red Flag is now universally displayed. The inhabitants have, for the most part, quitted Sheerness. The Fleet are completely manned, victualled, and stored for six months.

2. Admiral Lord Keith has arrived here, to assist the Port Admiral Buckner in the management of the Port at this alarming crisis. The Mutiny among the Sailors at this place and at the Nore still continues to rage:---they have just received a considerable addition to their numbers, by the arrival of two more of Admiral Duncan's Fleet, who, with twenty others, have at this moment the Red Flag flying at the fore topmast head.

The road between Dartford and Chatham is patrolled by parties of Soldiers, who examine every one that passes, and have orders to stop those who cannot give a good account of themselves.

4. All communication is cut off between this place and the Mutineers, who have stopped several of the Maldon, and other hoys bound to London, and stripped them of their valuable cargoes of flour. This morning, however, the Royal Standard was hoisted on board all the ships, and at one o'clock, to our great astonishment, they fired the usual salute.

No person is suffered to go ashore, except the Surgeon of the Sandwich, whom they treat with respect, on account of the number of sick on board that ship.

Delegate Parker receives the same honours as an Admiral; and the Sailors in addressing him invariably use the term *Sir.*

The following are the vessels now at the Nore:---Sandwich, 98; Montague, 74; Inflexible, 64; Director, 64; Nassau, 64; Repulse, 64; Belliqueux, 64; Standard, 64; Lion, 64; Monmouth, 64; Ardent, 64; Terpsichore, 32; Iris, 32; Brilliant, 28; Proserpine, 28; Pylades, 16; Inspector, 16; Swan, 14; Comet, 14; Grampus (store-ship); Serapis (store-ship.)

5. Every tide three or four ships change births per signal, as if they had some intention of putting to sea.

Unfortunately the Mutineers have obtained abundant supplies of provisions from a number of vessels they have detained, among which are several victuallers bound to Lord Bridport's Fleet. The *only* ship known to have escaped pil-

lage is the Brunswick West Indiaman, which sailed this morning for the River, with the following passport:---' *Let the Brunswick pass*, J. PARKER, *June* 4.'

It is said, that the Seamen, on hearing that Government intend to use coercive measures, agreed to call the Fleet at the Nore *The Floating Republic*; and that they detained a Scotch vessel, till the Captain consented to take an oath of *allegiance to the British Sailors*. On his departure, they asked him to drink with them, apologising for not having any liquor better than small-beer to offer---but that there was as much *friendship* in that as in any other liquor.

6. Last night, Capt Knight, of the Montague, with his lady, was suffered to come on shore on account of ill-health, on condition of Capt. Knight giving his *parole of honour* to return to the ship in four days.

The Mutinous Fleet was yesterday re-inforced by the Agamemnon, of 64, Leopard and Isis, of 50, and the Ranger of 18, all of Admiral Duncan's Squadron. At eleven, last night, the wind blowing fresh from the N. E. we were surprised by a heavy cannonade from most of the ships at the Nore. After it had lasted near an hour two ships anchored off the garrison, only two shot having reached them, and those had produced no ill effect. They prove to be the Serapis storeship, of 44 guns, and the Discovery sloop.

The Mutineers have secured 21 pilots from the merchant ships, which increase every hour; so that there will soon be scarcely anchorage sufficient between the *Nore-lights* and the *Black-tail Beacon*. In the mean time every possible exertion is making by Government---the *buoys* between the *Nore* and the Downs are all cut away; no coasters are allowed to clear from the out-ports; cutters are vigilantly employed in preventing even Foreign vessels from sailing for the River; a Proclamation has been posted up, offering a reward of 5000l. for the apprehension of Parker; and an exhortation from the sailors at Spithead has been circulated among the Mutineers.---They are said to have put one of their own people in irons yesterday for saying, 'that if all were of his mind, the ships would soon be carried over to France.'

This morning they have stopt and unloaded two colliers, and after plundering the other vessels of their stores, have given them passports; one of which, we have seen, is as follows:---' All vessels under the command of the Delegates are hereby required to suffer the———to pass without molestation, to the Port of———by order of the Hon. President, Parker, T. Davis, Captain. On board the Sandwich at the Nore, June 4, 1797.'

The town is at this moment defended by upwards of 5000 troops. No person is allowed to pass in the stage and mail coaches, without giving their *name, place of abode, business*, and *destination*. Several instances have occurred of the soldiery firing at the coaches for not stopping immediately; and the cavalry have also made use of their sabres, where their challenge was not answered in good time. *Ten o'clock at Night*. Dragoons are coming in at full gallop from the adjacent towns, and the most alarming accounts are received every hour. We are told that the Delegates are determined to lay this town in ashes, if fresh beef, beer, and water, are not immediately sent them. All is at this hour terror and dismay.

Proposals to Government from the Nore Delegates.

At one o'clock this afternoon the Delegates of the Monmouth repaired to their own ship, and requested Lord Northesk, the commander, to accompany them on their return to the Sandwich. Lord Northesk, attended by only one officer, immediately complied, and found sixty Delegates assembled in the Admiral's cabin. Their President, Parker, asked who was the person that accompanied his Lordship? and was told that he was an officer of the Monmouth, who came to serve his Captain as a secretary in case of need. 'Who knows him,' said Parker? 'Say, Delegates of the Monmouth, what kind of a man is he?' The two Delegates answered, that he was a worthy good man, on which his presence was sanctioned by an unanimous vote. Lord Northesk was then told by Parker, 'That the Committee had agreed upon the terms upon which alone they would give up the ships, and requested him as the Seamen's friend to convey their proposal to the King, and to pledge his honour to return with a positive answer in 54 hours.' His Lordship said, 'that he would certainly carry their letter, but that he expected no success from such unreasonable demands.' The Delegates persisted, however, in declaring, that if all they asked was not granted, they would

immediately go to sea with the Fleet. The following paper was then given to his Lordship:---Sandwich, June 6, 3 P. M. 'To Captain Lord Northesk. You are hereby authorised and ordered to wait on the King wherever he may be, with the Resolutions of the Committee of Delegates, and are directed to return back with an answer to the same within 54 hours from the date hereof. R. PARKER, Pres.'

With these proposals Lord Northesk went to town on Wednesday, and after a short stay at the Admiralty, attended Lord Spencer to the King. On Friday afternoon his Lordship left town for Sheerness. The King has returned no answer to the letter delivered to him by his Lordship.

7. Few vessels now come up to the Nore; these are brought to, and mostly detained. It appears that no men have been executed, the figures repeatedly seen hanging from the yard-arm being Ministerial effigies. The Firm gun-boat escaped from the Mutineers by cutting both cables in the dead of night, and got safe into Sheerness.

8. The Delegates have certainly deliberated on the course they should steer, should it be found necessary to put to sea. Some were for Ireland; others for the Orkneys; but one was base enough to propose an enemy's port.

The Mutineers begin to experience various wants. On Tuesday morning a party attempted to land, to procure water, but were driven back by a fire from the shore, with the loss of one man killed, and one or two wounded.

9. Several effigies continue to hang in the shrouds of four or five ships. The buoys and beacons being removed, and the wind blowing fresh at E. S. E. it is next to an impossibility for them to put to sea. Experienced pilots say that, in these circumstances, they would not undertake to put a ship to sea. Yesterday Capt. Knight, of the Montague, arrived here, the term of his parole being expired, and immediately went on board. On his approach, the crews of all the ships, except the Inflexible and Proserpine, manned the yards to receive him in form. The conduct of the two refractory ships being observed from the Sandwich, a message was sent to them; in consequence of which they complied with the general wish, and Capt. Knight was received with every possible compliment, while a full band of music played 'God save the King!'

10. In consequence of the Proclamation having been made known to the Seamen, several of the ships indicated a desire to return to their duty. This was violently opposed by the Delegates; but it was determined by some to take every step possible to get away. About half an hour past five last night, just at the head of tide, the Leopard and Repulse, all the fleet having their fore-top sails loose, cut away their cables, and drifted off. A heavy fire was immediately commenced on them by the Monmouth and the Monarch, of 74 guns each, which continued for upwards of an hour. The Repulse, of 64 guns, unfortunately got on shore within reach of their guns, and thereby sustained some damage; but was at length got off, and, thank God, moored along side the Serapis, just off the Twelve-gun battery, at seven in the evening. The Leopard, of 50 guns, also got a-ground on the Middle Sand, but soon after got off, with a few shot in her rigging, and her fore-top mast shot away. The Leopard arrived about eight in the evening in Sea Reach, just below Gravesend.

The two parties have had a severe conflict on board the Iris. In the first battle the blue, or loyal party, had the advantage; in the second, the bloody party, as the mutineers are called, were victorious, and a midshipman and five seamen were killed. A woman shot a midshipman through the head.

11. The Delegates, despairing of the accomplishment of their purpose, intimated yesterday to Admiral Buckner, that if mercy were extended to them in common with the other mutineers, they would return to their duty; and, in proof of their sincerity, the red flag was hauled down on board all the Fleet. When informed, however, that it was the intention of Government to make the Ring-leaders answer for their crimes, the Standard of Rebellion was again displayed. Capt. Knight is gone to town with the Admiral's letter, the answer to which will decide the fate of the Delegates. Most of the merchant ships that were detained have proceeded up the River.

12. The dissentions on board the Sandwich were yesterday very violent, and as each happened to gain the ascendancy for a moment, the Red and Union Flags were alternately displayed, till at length the former prevailed.

Captain Cobb arrived here this afternoon, and has brought dispatches, which are said to contain the determination of Government to accept of nothing less than unconditional submission. A communication was instantly made to the fleet, and, in consequence of it, Red Flags are now flying on board the whole.

At five P. M. the fourth ship in the line to the starboard let fly her topsails, and a signal was made for the Delegates to go on board the Monmouth, which was obeyed. For an hour after the whole fleet were evidently in a state of confusion, with long boats, cutters, and pinnaces moving about.

An attempt was made last night to blow up the Repulse, which must have succeeded, had not the suspicions of a loyal seaman, who was jealous of the whisperings of some who had been the most active in the mutiny, led to a discovery. When taken into custody, they boldly avowed their intention; and said, it was as well to be blown up, as to be hanged on shore.

13. The mutiny has at length nearly reached its termination, ten more ships having this day made their escape. In the morning the Fleet was thus divided: the Sandwich, Monmouth, Inflexible, Lion, Grampus, Proserpine, Champion and Tisiphone, displaying the Red Flag; and the Montague, Standard, Director, Nassau, Agamemnon, Brilliant, Iris, Vestal, Inspector, Comet, Ranger, Pylades, and Swan, with a Blue Flag flying, as a signal of moderation. In this situation they remained till the turn of the tide, when the Nassau, Agamemnon, Standard, Lion, Iris, and Vestal slipped their cables, and went up the Thames without interruption; while the Monmouth and Director of 64 guns, and the Brilliant and Inspector frigates dropped into the Medway, under our batteries. All the other ships have struck the Red Flag. Parker and his Co-Delegates are now on board the Sandwich. Nothing could exceed the meritorious conduct of the Repulse and Ardent, on leaving the mutineers line on Friday evening last. The former had more than 1000 shot fired at her, 30 of which hulled her: a Delegate boat, seeing her ashore, rowed to her, and, firing a volley of small arms into her, demanded her to surrender. The Repulse answered this by a shot, which sent the boat, with eight hands, instantly to the bottom! The Ardent, seeing the treatment the Repulse had met with, prepared accordingly, and, as she passed the Monmouth and Lion, poured a whole broadside into each, which killed one Delegate, six Seamen, and wounded seventeen more.

14. The mutiny at the Nore is at an end, and the white flag flying on board all the ships, the crews having this morning surrendered at discretion. Some of the Delegates have escaped; but Parker, Davis, and a number of others, were this day brought on shore by a party of soldiers sent on board the Sandwich. Upon the submission of that ship, Capt. Moss went on board, and resumed his command; and soon after Admiral Buckner re-hoisted his flag, amidst the acclamations of his crew.

Out of six Delegates of the Leopard, who were on board the Agamemnon, five were taken; but the sixth put a pistol to his his head, and shot himself.

This evening the Swan presented a most distressing spectacle. The crew, who are divided into Red and Blue parties, turned the bow and stern chasers upon each other, and commenced an action, which terminated in a dreadful carnage, and in favour of the Red Flag. This morning they sailed, with the intention, it is supposed, of running the ship ashore, and making their escape.

It was not a Midshipman, but the Lieutenant of Marines, who was shot by a woman on board the Iris. The Lieutenant was very active with his men in quieting the disturbance on board; and, finding one man particularly outrageous, cut him down with his sword. The man's wife instantly went below, whence she brought up a large pistol, walked coolly up to the Lieutenant, and lodged the contents in his belly, which occasioned his immediate death. She is in custody.

16. The suppression of the mutiny is now complete. The Montague, Inflexible, Belliquex, and Swan, have at length submitted. A Gillingham fishing smack was brought to by the ships at the Nore, and his fish taken out and paid for; after which several persons, apparently Delegates, got on board, took the command, and sailed for the coast of France. About 24 Delegates and Committee men have escaped, twelve men and a woman from the Tisiphone, on Wednesday night; and ten or twelve more in the cutter of the Inflexible, early on Thursday morning, consisting entirely of the Delegates and Leaders on board the Montague, Belliqueux, and Inflexible. Some of them, it is reported, landed at Calais.

THE TRIAL OF RICHARD PARKER,

THE MUTINEER,

BY

COURT MARTIAL.

Greenhithe, Thursday Afternoon, June 22, 1797.

AT eight o'clock this morning, a gun was fired from his Majesty's ship Neptune of 98 guns, Captain Stanhope, at anchor off this place, when the Union Jack was hoisted, as a signal for the trial, and for the Officers to assemble on board. It was near ten o'clock, however, before the Court was formally assembled, and the doors were thrown open; when Richard Parker, late a supernumerary seaman on board the Sandwich guardship, lying at the Nore, was brought into Court in custody of a Deputy Martial Provost of the Admiralty, and placed at the lower end thereof, on the left side of the Judge Advocate; the Provost standing by his side with a drawn sword. The Court consisted of the following Member:

PRESIDENT, Vice-Admiral Sir T. PAISLEY, Bart.

Com. Sir E. Gower,	Neptune 98 guns.	Capt. Laforey,	Hydra, 44 guns.
Capt. Stanhope,	Ditto.	Capt. Sir T. Williams,	Endymion, 36
Capt. Markham,	Centaur, 74	Capt. King,	Syrius, 36
Capt. Williamson,	Agincourt, 64	Capt. Pierrepoint,	Naiad, 36
Capt. Wells,	Lancaster, 64	Capt. Riou,	Mary Yatch, 10
Capt. Lane,	Acasto, 44		

The witnesses were called into Court to hear the charges read. These were contained in theo rder from the Lords of the Admiralty for holding the Court.

The Prisoner was charged with making, and having endeavoured to make, a Mutiny amongst the Seamen of his Majesty's Ships at the Nore; with having caused Assemblies of these Seamen to meet frequently; and with having behaved himself contemptuously towards, and disobeyed his superior Officers. Captain Moss, of the Sandwich, was the Prosecutor.

Admiral Buckner being desired to relate to the Court what he knew of the Prisoner's conduct, gave the following account: The first time I saw any thing particular in the Prisoner's conduct, further than parading about on shore, with a number of people, and a red flag, was on the 20th of May, when I went on board the Sandwich, for the purpose of making known his Majesty's Proclamation of Pardon, on their returning to their duty on terms granted to their brethren at Spithead, which the men stiling themselves Delegates, with Parker, had previously declared they would be satisfied with. On my going on board with the flag in my boat, there was no preparation to receive me, nor respect shewn me. The Officers were without their side-arms, and had no command in the ship. Unwilling to return on shore without speaking to the people in the ship, I waited a considerable time, when Parker with others came on the quater-deck, and said that none other but themselves (meaning, I presume, the ship's company) should be present there. He then tendered me a paper, containing what he called a list of grievances, saying, at the same time, that until these were redressed, and that until the Members of the Board of Admiralty attended in person to redress the same, they would not give up the power they had in their hands. Finding that every thing I had to say had no avail, I went on shore. On the 22d, my flag was struck on board the Sandwich without my orders. That day, while I was examining the complaints alledged against two marines that were brought in by a party of the military, the Prisoner, and a man whom they called Davies, with three or four others, came abruptly into the Commissioner's house, and demanded 'why these men (the marines) had been taken into custody?' He told me my flag was struck, that I had no authority, and that the power was in their hands. They then took the men away, as they said, to try them for being on shore. Another expression Parker made use of at that time was, 'that

he was not to be intimidated.' About the 4th of June I received a letter from Parker, stiling himself 'President:' it was signed 'Richard Parker,' and stated, 'that Administration had acted improperly in stopping the provisions allowed to the men, and that the foolish Proclamation was calculated to inflame the minds of honest men.' I have nothing particular to relate now as a narrative; I have had frequent conferences with the Prisoner at the head of many others, with a hope of bringing them to a sense of their bad conduct, without any good effect. The Prisoner Parker in general took the lead as their spokesman, frequently appealing to the persons around him, as speaking for the rest: he even appealed to them whether it was their wish he should do so; and prevented with threats one man in particular from answering a question I had put to him. He said to this man, 'If you don't hold your tongue, I'll take care of you.' I have to add, while I was on board, I once endeavoured to prevail on those who stiled themselves Delegates to remove the disgraceful ropes called yard ropes; their answer was, that the ship's company would not suffer it. Parker was insolent in his conversation, but often otherwise; there was often a great deal of modesty in his deportment, and apparent respect.

On his cross examination, he acknowledged that he had never seen the Prisoner in any over-acts of mutiny; and that he had endeavoured to apologize for his (Admiral Buckner's) not being received on board with the honour due to him, as it originated in some mistake; but he conceived that by making such apology, he must have some command in the ship.

Lieutenant Justice, second lieutenant of the Sandwich, knew nothing of the Prisoner, and could speak only to the mutiny in general.

Capt. O'Bryen, of the Nassau; Capt. Harcourt, of the Agamemnon; Capt. Cobb, of the Lion; Tho. Parr, of the Standard; Capt. Watson of the Isis; and Capt. Harwood of the Leopard, did not know the Prisoner.

Mr. Snipe, the surgeon of the Sandwich, said he knew the Prisoner, who was a supernumerary on board that ship. He never recollected him before the 14th of May, on the afternoon of which day he was ordered to attend a punishment of one of the seamen, whose name was Campbell; it was Mr. Bray, the Master, who ordered me, he having the command of the ship. He said it was the Committee's order that I should attend. When I went upon deck, the Prisoner was standing on the gang-way. As soon as the rope was tied up, the Prisoner made a speech to the ship's company, acquainting them of Campbell's crime. He said he had violated the laws laid down by the Committee, and he must expect to share that fate. This was the general purport of his speech. Two or three days after, one of the ship's corporals, whose name is Wilson, came to me in the ward-room, and gave orders that I should go immediately between decks, and visit a man in irons, who was very ill. I went immediately, and saw a prisoner, who was then in irons, with a fever. I sent the ship's corporal to the Committee, to say that it was absolutely necessary that this man should be taken out of irons, and put in the sick birth. The corporal returned, and said it was the Committee's orders that I should make my report first. I then went to the starboard side of the lower gun-deck, and there found a vast crowd of people assembled. I asked who I was to address? The Prisoner, Parker, desired me to address him. I told him it was necessary to remove the man in irons. The Prisoner then said, 'It is not our intention to interfere with you at all, you may do with the sick whatever you think proper.' When I entered what they called the Committee-room, one of the people, whom I supposed to be a Delegate, said, 'Take off your hat, Sir.' I don't know who it was, but it was not Parker. Another person, not the Prisoner, said, 'be gone.' I was two or three times with the Committee about persons under confinement; I don't know by whose orders they were confined, but not by the officers of the ship. I generally received a civil answer from Parker, desiring me to do as I pleased with the sick. On the 3d of June, I sent into the Committee for leave to go on shore, by Davies, who was commanding officer on deck. I was ordered by Davies to attend the Committee, then sitting in the Captain's cabin; I asked their permission to go on shore. The Prisoner, Parker, recommended it to the Committee to suffer me to go on shore, on condition that I would return next morning, and hoped I would use all my influence

with Admiral Buckner to get permission that all the sick on board might be landed. I went ashore, and did not return on board again till the ship was under the command of Captain Moss. One day after the mutiny began, the Prisoner was speaking to Captain Moss on the quarter-deck, about the many improprieties which the Delegates were charged with having committed. He said, he was certain if their grievances were not redressed, that there would not one of them shrink, or words to that effect; or if they did, he was certain they would be run to the yard arm by the ropes that were then rove. When the man was punished, Parker gave the order. When he made his speech, he bid the boatswain's mate do his duty. The Prisoner acted as President of the Committee, as it was generally understood. He sat at the head of the table as President, and appeared as the leading man on every occasion. When I saw the red flag flying, it struck me as the most daring piece of outrage I ever saw. The sick person was confined by order of the mutineers, who called themselves a Committee. The offence was drunkenness.

Q. from the Prisoner. When I was talking to Captain Moss, and saying, that I was sure no one would shrink, that if they did, they would, &c. did you suppose I meant any thing else, than if the Delegates were to propose such things to the the ships' company, that they would be the sacrifice alluded to? This question, at the recommendation of the Court, was withdrawn.

Captain Surridge, of the Iris, said, he had seen the Prisoner, but had no conversation with him; he understood, from his first lieutenant, that Parker had been on board his ship. When he saw the Prisoner he was in a boat with a red flag flying, and he saw him parading through Sheerness with several other seamen, with music and a red flag; he and another appeared to be at the head of them. He saw Parker once at the Commissioner's house, in Sheerness, in conversation with Admiral Buckner, and, as near as the witness could recollect, he heard him say he envied no officers the command they held, having experienced a great deal of difficulty and trouble in the situation he was placed in himself. Parker at that time was apparently respectful. The witness saw him afterwards come up to the Commissioner's with two Delegates, one from the Nassau, and one from the Standard, who since shot himself. Parker took a paper from his pocket, and shewed it to each Delegate, and asked if it did not contain the demands oft he Seamen of the North Sea squadron? They said it did. Parker then gave the paper to Commissioner Hartwell, who, after reading it, told the Prisoner that he was sorry to find it contained so much fresh matter, and he could not think of going to London with it; but that had he confined himself to the articles that he had shewn him on that day, he would have gone to the Admiralty with them; and he told the Prisoner, that if they were determined to insist on those articles, it would be needless for him to take any more trouble in the business. The Prisoner went off then, and the witness did believe, from his manner, that he did not mean to come back any more.

The Prisoner then asked the witness, whether he heard him desire the Commissioner to converse with the Delegates of the North Sea fleet concerning the four last articles which had been presented by them, and not by the Nore Delegates; and which were the articles objected to? The Witness answered, he did not know.

Captain Dixon, of the Espion, was next sworn. I remember, that on, or about, the 20th of May, I accompanied Admiral Buckner to the Nore; his flag was hoisted on board the Sandwich. He went thither for the express purpose of notifying his Majesty's pardon to the crews of the several ships under his command. Going on board the Sandwich, he was received without any respect due to his rank as a Flag Officer. Parker, the Prisoner, held in his hand several new propositions, under the head 'Grievances to be redressed.' The Admiral was detained on board upwards of three hours, in consequence of the ship's company not coming to any determination as to the propositions At last, they were presented by Parker to Admiral Buckner, who returned on shore, being permitted to go. The Admiral was treated with much disrespect, for which the officers seemed extremely concerned, not having it in their power to treat him with their usual respect, and considered the crew to be in a high state of mutiny. Several days after that, I cannot recollect the exact day of the month, I was at the Com-

missioner's house. The Admiral, who was there, had it reported to him, that two marines were brought by the soldiers for examination. As I advanced to the fore-door, I saw the Prisoner, who asked if the Commissioner could be spoken with? I said I believed he could. The Prisoner came in, accompanied by one Davies, and demanded to know the reason the soldiers had brought the marines there? Admiral Buckner asked what right he had to make a demand? The Prisoner said, 'I am not to be interrogated; your flag is struck; you have no authority here; I, or we, (I do not recollect which) command the fleet.' Parker took out a pencil, and put a question to the Marines, or one of them. In the last interview between Admiral Buckner and the Prisoner, the latter behaved with the most daring insolence and contempt. I have frequently seen the Prisoner, heading a body of men called Delegates, pass and re-pass the Commissioner's house. These are the particular circumstances which I can bring to my recollection.

Q. From the Court. Do you recollect any particular conversation between the Admiral and the Prisoner at the time the Prisoner tendered the propositions? A. I remember that Admiral Buckner said to the Prisoner, that as he, and the rest of the Delegates of the fleet, had pledged themselves to abide by the same regulations as their brethren at Spithead, he was astonished to find that new propositions were advanced which could not be granted. I think the Prisoner, with five other Delegates, said, that it was the determination of the ship's company to abide by the latter propositions.

It being now four o'clock, Capt. Dixon's evidence was interrupted, and the Court adjourned till nine o'clock next morning.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23.

The Court met this day at ten o'clock.

The Judge Advocate said, that the Prisoner had stated to him, that he would dispense with the attendance of Lord Northesk and Captain Knight.

Parker asked the following question---Whether, after a Court-martial commences, fresh witnesses, not summoned, are allowed to appear to give evidence?

Capt. Moss, the Prosecutor, said, no witnesses have been produced, nor will any be produced against you, which have not been summoned long before the commencement of the Court-martial.

President.---It is, however, perfectly legal to call them.

The Admiralty Solicitor gave his opinion as to its legality, and corroborated the Prosecutor's determination.

Parker.---I am satisfied.

Captain John Wood, of the Hound, being sworn, and desired to state what he knew of the Prisoner's making mutinous assemblies on board the Sandwich, or any of his Majesty's ships, or of his behaving disrespectfully to any of his officers, answered, I saw nothing of the Prisoner until the 2d of June, on which day he came on board the Hound, on the arrival of that ship at the Nore. He told me that he had the honour of representing the whole fleet, an honour which he should never forget; that he had understood that I had been very violent to some of the Delegates; he advised me not to be so violent, or I must take the consequences. He then told me, that he did not like the ship's company; that he knew they were attached to me, for which reason he should put the ship in a safe birth, where she could not make her escape; he ordered the Pilot to get the ship under weigh, and to carry her as close to the Sandwich as possible: the Pilot told him it was an improper time of tide. He replied to the Pilot, that if he did refuse to get her under weigh immediately, he would find means of making him, at the same time pointing to the yard-rope. The Pilot got the ship under weigh, and dropt her close to the Sandwich: the Prisoner ordered the anchor to be let go. He was then hailed from the Sandwich by a person who said, 'We are too near them.' The Prisoner replied, 'I think we are, Mr. Davies.' He immediately returned to the Pilot, and said, with threatening language, 'You have committed one mistake, take care you do not commit another; if you do, I will make a *beef-steak* of you at the yard-arm.'

He ordered him to get under weigh again, and to moor her between the Sand-

wich and the Inflexible; she was got under weigh, and came to on the Sandwich's quarter. The Prisoner then had the hands turned up, and harangued them forward. I cannot exactly say what passed. I heard him say, that he found they were not hearty in the cause; that he should be obliged to shift them; and that if they had any complaints against their officers, those that they disliked should be turned on shore, and those they liked should remain on board. After this I was taken out of the ship by a man who called himself a Delegate, and who came from the Sandwich. I asked him by whose order? He said, by order of the President, the Prisoner, Parker. The man said I was a dangerous character, and was to be carried on board the Inflexible or Sandwich. I often saw the Prisoner rowing about the fleet with a red flag.

President. Was there any body in the stern sheets of the boat besides the Prisoner?

A. I think there was. He proceeded from ship to ship, and talked to the respective crews; they cheered him as he passed. A man on board the Hound was put in irons; I saw the Prisoner go forward and threaten him, but I did not hear the Prisoner give the order. I sent two letters on board the Sandwich, to go on shore. Parker brought them to me, and asked me what they were about? I told him that one was to the Admiralty, stating my arrival; the other a private one. He said he would send them, but they could not go until they were opened. I took the private letter, and said he might open the other if he pleased. One of the men standing by desired him not to open it; the Prisoner said, 'Hold your tongue, you scoundrel, or I'll have you at the yard-arm.' He then told me that he would open the letter, and send it on shore in the sick-boat in the morning; he said there was no other communication with the shore but by the sick-boat. He took the letter with him on board the Sandwich.

President. Did he confine you, or any other officer, on board your ship? A. He did not confine me; he told me that neither I nor any of the officers had any thing to do with the ship: he likewise said of me and the other officers, that he pitied our situation; but they must go through with their business, for the good of the cause in which they were embarked.

Court. When the Prisoner advised you not to be violent to any of the Delegates, did you conceive that this was said to you in order to save you from any mischief, or to intimidate you from doing your duty? A. The Prisoner told me that he advised me as a friend, as he had understood that I had drove some of the Delegates out of the ship, and threatened to put them to death. I had afterwards some conversation with the Prisoner, in consequence of asking him why he wished to send people on board, to force my people into the business; they had no complaints, and wished to have nothing to do with it. He told me it was for the good of the whole, and they must have to do with it.

Court. You have stated to the Court, that when the Prisoner ordered the Pilot to get under weigh, he pointed to the yard-ropes; were the yard ropes reeved before or after the Prisoner came on board? A. I think they were rove by his order. I was not on board the Sandwich; was ordered there, but was carried on board the Lion by mistake. The yard-ropes were reeved by a man belonging to the Pylades, after Parker came on board; I think, by his orders, but I cannot say; I saw the Prisoner speaking to him, and the man went up the shrouds.

President. Who directed the management of the ship after she was got under weigh? A. There was no sail set; she dropped down with the tide.

CROSS-EXAMINED BY PARKER.

Q. You have said, in answer to the question already asked, that I advised you as a friend. I'll now thank you to recollect, whether, when coming on board the Hound, I said to you, 'Captain Wood, the differences existing in the Fleet are of a very unpleasant nature: I feel myself in some degree under an obligation to you; therefore I would advise you to have nothing to do at present but to suffer the Hound to proceed as the rest of the ships, as I have no doubt that, in the course of a day or two at farthest, the officers will resume their former command?' A. I recollect, when he came on board, he said he was obliged to me for allowing him to go back to the tender in Leith Roads, for which reason he

had come to advise me not to be so violent; but I do not recollect that he said any thing respecting the officers resuming their command.

Court. When the Prisoner had the hands turned up, and harangued them forward, do you mean that the Prisoner ordered the Boatswain or Boatswain's mate to turn them up? A. I heard him desire the Boatswain's mate to turn them up.

Court. Was it by way of request or command? It was an order to turn them up, and send them forward.

Lieutenant FLAT, *third Lieutenant of the Sandwich, sworn.*

Q. Do you know the Prisoner? A. Yes, Sir.

Q. Did he belong to the Sandwich, and in what situation? A. As a supernumerary.

Captain Moss (the Prosecutor.) Relate to the Court what you know of the Prisoner's conduct.

A. I did not know the Prisoner at the beginning of the mutiny. The first of my knowledge of him was on Admiral Buckner's coming on board. I saw the Prisoner give a paper to Admiral Buckner, stating the grievances of the Fleet. I heard the Prisoner say, that he was President of the Delegates of the Fleet. I saw the Prisoner going in boats frequently, and acting as commander in them. I do not remember more, further than his being very active in attending the Committee. On the 2d of June, the Prisoner desired me to come over on the starboard side of the deck, and receive orders. He said, 'You are ordered, Sir, to receive a hundred and eleven men out of the Leith tender, and to give a receipt for them as usual, and we are answerable for what you do.' I replied, That I had no orders to receive men from Admiral Buckner, and that my receipt was of no use, having no command. He again said, 'We are answerable for what we do.' I mustered the men, and gave the receipt. I was again sent for by the Committee on the 4th June, to give a receipt for fifteen men from the Lynn tender, which I complied with. I was told by Davies, that it was the orders of the Prisoner and the Committee. On or about the 9th of June, I was a prisoner in the ward-room; I saw the Prisoner passing under the stern of the ship in a boat. I heard three cheers given over-head; the Prisoner turned round, and said, that he was going on board of the Director to put a spring on her cable, and that he would send her and them (meaning, as I believe, the Repulse, which was aground), to the devil. I saw the Prisoner go on board the Director; I saw the spring on her cable, and a very heavy fire commenced from that ship on the Repulse. I did not see the Prisoner return on the 12th of June: I was released from confinement on the afternoon of the same day. I was confined again, but by whose order I do not know. On or about Monday the 14th the Prisoner came down in the ward-room, to release all the officers. He said, we were at liberty to walk the deck, but were not to have any conversation with the people. The Prisoner sent for Mr. Mott, the Lieutenant, the same day we were released. Mr. Mott came up, and all hands were called by the Prisoner's orders. He told them that Mr. Mott was to go on shore to bring off his Majesty's pardon. He asked the people whether they were willing that Lieutenant Mott should go?—The answer was, that they were willing, and wished that the ship, meaning the Sandwich, should be given up to the officers. Some of the men wished the white colours to be hoisted, and the blue hauled down, before Lieutenant Mott went. Lieutenant Mott called out to lower the blue ensign, and hoist the white. He went in the boat, and several people followed.

The Prisoner then said to me, that if we changed the colours, there were three ships astern that would fire at us. I called out to stop the colours from being hoisted till Lieutenant Mott should return. Lieutenant Mott agreed with me, and so did the people. Lieutenant Mott went on shore, and brought off the Proclamation. The Prisoner ordered all hands to be turned up, and it was read on the quarter-deck by one of the clerks, who was Deputy-Purser. The Prisoner then spoke to the people, and asked them whether they were willing to accept of his Majesty's pardon, and to give up the ship to the officers, or to let her remain with us? The people all answered, 'to the officers,' excepting two of the prisoners now in custody, Jones and Davies, who said the ships astern would fire upon us if we altered our colours, and the Prisoner also said so. Lieutenant

Mott, myself, and the people called out to change colours, which was done. I said they might fire and be damn'd, if they pleased. The Prisoner said then, we will give three cheers, which was done. The Prisoner joined them. I demanded the keys of the magazine and small arms, which the Prisoner complied with, saying, here are the keys of the magazine, and the charge of the ship I give up to you, being a senior officer. I gave orders, after the anchor was secured, to unmoor ship.

The Prisoner came up to me and said, if we offered to unmoor the ships astern would fire on us. I told them I did not care, it did not signify. The Prisoner then said he was ready to come and heave at the capstan with us. The Prisoner afterwards came to me, and desired me to confine him. I told him I would order him to a cabin, and put two centinels over him. He refused going, but said he would heave at the capstan. About half past nine in the evening of Tuesday I consulted with the officers, whether it would be proper to confine the Prisoner before we got underweigh, or wait till we got under the guns of the garrison of Sheerness. It was agreed we should confine him immediately. Lieutenant Mott and myself went on deck, found the Prisoner on the quarter-deck, and Lieutenant Pamp close by him. Lieutenant Mott laid hold of the Prisoner by the collar, and brought him down to the lower deck, put him into Lieutenant Pamp's cabin and placed two centinels over him. The morning after, I went down about four o'clock and put the Prisoner in irons. I saw the Prisoner sent on shore by Captain Moss's order.

Q. From the Prosecutor. Previous to your departure, had the major part of the men of war sailed, or separated themselves from the Nore? A. Several were separated, and gone up the Thames.

Q. What reasons were assigned for your releasement, and by whom were you released? A. The Prisoner himself released us, and did not say for what reason.

Q. From the Court. When you saw the Prisoner go to the Director from the Sandwich, was any body in the stern-sheets of the boat with him? A. I don't remember any but the boat's crew.

Q. In the course of your evidence you distinguished the Prisoner by the name of Presidenr, do you know whether he assumed any other title, or was addressed by the crew with any particular marks of distinction during the existence of the mutiny? A. No: I do not. He called himself the President of the Committee, and I never knew any other name given to him.

Q. What commands did you observe the Prisoner give, which makes you say he acted as a commander in the boat? A. He ordered the boats to be manned, which was complied with, and when he went over the side, the boatswain's mate attended him.

Q. Were you closely confined? A. No, but to the ward-room, where we were confined for a short time.

Q. After the officers were suspended from their situations of command, who was understood to be the principal commanders and the leading men among the mutineers? A. At the breaking out, the master was commanding officer, and for the rest of the time, one Davies, who is now a prisoner.

Q. From the Prosecutor. Do you remember seeing, during the mutiny, a plan of defence hanging up on board of the quarter-deck of the Sandwich, or under her poop? A. No: I never saw it.

Q. From the Prisoner. When Lieutenant Mott returned from Admiral Buckner with the Proclamation, were you present on the quarter-deck? A. Yes, I was.

Q. Do you recollect my begging the ship's company to deliver up the ship to their officers, and trust to his Majesty's clemency? A. I don't recollect your begging of them, only your asking if they were willing.

Q. When the white colours were hoisted, did you hear me say publicly, it was the happiest moment I had felt for a long time? A. There might be such words pass; but, if they had been said, I might not have heard them, from the noise and confusion.

Q. When the foretop-sail was loosed, did I not, in the most respectful manner, come on the quarter-deck to you, and point out to you, that the crews of the Inflexible, and two more line of battle ships astern, would, I was afraid, get springs

under their respective ships, so as to rake the Sandwich at every shot? Do you not remember my mentioning that it would be better if the Sandwich had not got under weigh for her own safety, till she was less observed by those ships? A. His manner was respectful, and he did make the request, and offered that advice.

Mr. LEVINGSTON, *Boatswain of the Director, sworn.*

Q. Do you remember seeing the Prisoner on board the Director on the day the Repulse got aground in attempting to get into Sheernees harbour? A. I do. When he came on board, he came aft on the quarter-deck, and requested a boat to go with a flag of truce on board the Repulse; but then he ordered all hands to be called. The boat was denied. He then wanted to slip the ship's cable to go along side of the Repulse, which was denied. He, upon this, ordered a spring to be got on the cable, to bring her broadside to bear on the Repulse at once. When the spring was on, he ordered it to be hove in, and to bear away the best bower. As the ship came round, he ordered them to point her guns at the Repulse. A gun was fired from the Repulse; I think from the quarter-deck. Then the Prisoner gave orders to fire at the Repulse from all the decks, as she had fired at us: and the order was repeated by one of the Delegates of our ship, and was complied with. Parker going off the quarter-deck, I saw no more of him.

Q. From the Court. How long did the Director keep up a heavy fire on the Repulse? A. To the best of my knowledge, for the space of half an hour.

Q. Did you see any other ship with a spring on her cable firing at the Repulse at the same time? A. I saw the Monmouth firing, but I could not distinguish her spring.

Q. Riding as the ships were to the flood tide, could the broadside of any ship be brought to bear without a spring? A. In my opinion they could not.

Q. From the President. Who had the command of the Director at the time the Prisoner came on board? A. Joseph Mitchell, Captain of the forecastle.

Q. Who appointed Joseph Mitchell to the command? A. The Committee of Delegates belonging to the Director.

Q. In the situation the Repulse lay aground, could she have brought any of her guns to bear on the Director? A. She could not, except her stern chasers.

Q. From what part of the Repulse was the gun fired? A. From the larboard side of the quarter-deck.

Q. What was the position of the Repulse? A. I think her bow was a little to the Southward.

Q. Did the Prisoner order the guns of the Director to be pointed at the Repulse before the gun was fired from the latter, or after? A. Before.

Q. Whom did the Prisoner ask for the boat, and who denied it? A. Joe Mitchell was called aft, but I did not see him. I knew of the boat being denied him by a general voice on the quarter-deck---a cry of 'No.' It was in the same way that the request for slipping the cables was refused.

Q. Where were you, and how near the Prisoner, when the guns were ordered to be fired? A. I was standing on the arm chest.

Q. Did he give his orders by calling out to the people? A. He spoke to the people, not in a loud voice, but loud enough to be heard from the quarter-deck to the forecastle; and ordered them to fire. The Delegate on the larboard gangway repeated the orders.

Q. From the Prisoner. Where were you at the time the boat was refused me? A. On the poop, at the fore-part.

Q Had there been a gun fired at that time from the Director? A. Not to my knowledge.

Q. Do you recollect my addressing the ship's company, and pointing out to them how dreadful a thing it was for brothers to be firing one on another; and that if they would allow me the boat, I would take a flag of truce with me, and repair to the Repule; which, I did not doubt, would stop the effusion of blood. What might happen to myself, I should not consider of any consequence, even if I lost my life to save so many men? A. I heard you say so when you asked for a flag of truce; I heard you say, to save innocent blood. This conversation was the first that happened after he came on board.

Q. Was there any preparation for a spring on the cable, or any spring put on befor you came on board? A. There were neither, to my knowledge. There might have been preparations without my knowledge.

Samuel Hilliard, the Carpenter of the Director.---I saw the Prisoner on board the Director on the day mentioned by the last witness. I heard him ask for a boat to carry a flag of truce to the Repulse, which was denied by the general voice of the ship's company, as well as his request to take the ship along side. The ship's broadside was then brought to bear by a spring on the cable, and then the ship's company began to fire. The Prisoner was on the quarter-deck.

The Repulse then fired a gun from her larboard quarter; upon which the Prisoner said, 'they had returned the fire,' and he ordered the men to level their guns; and they then continued firing from all decks; I never saw the Prisoner after that. The Director might have been firing on the Repulse about three quarters of an hour from beginning to ending, as near as I can judge. I saw the Monmouth with a small anchor carried out; but I believe no spring on her cable while she was firing.

Q. Did there appear any inclination amongst the ship's company of the Director to fire on the Repulse before the Prisoner came on board of her? A. I do not know.

Q. Did it appear to you that the people of the Director fired in consequence of the Prisoner's orders? A. I cannot say.

Q. Was it possible that that could be attempted without your knowledge, you being at liberty to go about the ship? A. I saw a hawser got up before the Prisoner came on board.

Q. (From the Prisoner.) Do you recollect whether all the guns on the larboard side of the quarter-deck were cast loose before I came on board? A. Some were, I cannot say whether all were cast loose.

THOMAS BARRY, *a Seaman of the Monmouth, sworn.*

I know the Prisoner very well by sight, and have seen him twice.

Q. Did you see the Prisoner on board the Monmouth at the time the Repulse was endeavouring to escape into Sheerness harbour? A. Yes, I did. I did not see him when he first came on board, I saw him first on the forecastle. When he came there he took the command of all the Monmouth's forecastle guns. The gun which I attended was fired six or seven different times at the Repulse. When the gun was going to be loaded the seventh time, I spoke to him not to put the cartridge in at that time: with that I got the gun wormed out, and immediately after he ordered the gun to be spunged. She was then loaded, and he was not content with a nine-pound shot that was in her, but took a crow-bar, and put the thick end in first. I immediately took it out of his hand, when he gave me a shove, and I fell over the heel of the top-mast. After that I was kept forwards on the forecastle, by one Vance, a quarter-master, who acted as Captain of the ship. Being there one hour and a half, I was ordered to go down and stay in my birth. I did not do so, but came on deck, when the Prisoner was standing on the heel of the top-mast. He ordered Vance to get up the stream cable to the stream anchor. Vance said, he could not do that. Then the Prisoner said, slip your bower, and go along side the Repulse, and send her to hell, where she belongs to, and shew her no quarter. After that, he said he could not stay any longer on board the Monmouth, he would also go on board one of the other ships of the fleet, and send her after the Leopard.

Q. How near were you to the Prisoner when he was standing on the heel of the top-mast, and had the conversation with Vance? A. I was standing by the biss, just before the forecastle. I was stationed at the aftermost gun on the larboard side.

Q. From the Prisoner. Had you fired any guns yourself before you first saw me on board? A. No.

Q. Had there been any guns fired from any part of the ship before the forecastle guns were fired? A. Yes, the quarter-deck guns were fired.

Q. You have been talking about hell; I wish to know whether you have been promised any thing for advancing this hellish account? A. No: I have not been promised any thing.

The Prisoner. 'I will bring witnesses to disprove what this man has said.'

John Summerland, boatswain's-mate of the Monmouth, related the circumstances which took place on board the Monmouth. I saw the Prisoner standing on something, as if he was going to make a speech. Capt. Vance wanted to speak first, but the Prisoner would not allow it; he would insist on the ship slipping her cables. The ship's company would not agree to this. Parker then said, he would go to another ship, which he would take along-side of the Leopard, and send her to hell. In the mean time the Repulse then got off, and upon that Parker shook his fist, and said, 'Damn her, she is off.' He then went on board the Sandwich.

Q. How long did the heavy fire of the Repulse continue? A. I believe about two hours, from beginning to end.

Q. From the Prosecutor. Did the Monmouth or the Director fire first at the Repulse? A. The Monmouth.

[Here the evidence for the Prosecution closed; and then the President asked the Prisoner when he would be ready to enter upon his defence? The Prisoner saying he could not be ready to-morrow, was asked, whether he could be ready on Monday? He answered that he thought he should, and therefore the defence was put off till Monday.]

The Court adjourned at five o'clock.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24.

The Court opened at ten o'clock this morning, and the Prisoner was introduced with the usual formalities.

President. Prisoner, the Court has taken into consideration the request which you have made, of being supplied with extracts of the evidence, and they are of opinion it cannot be legally granted.

Judge Advocate to the Prisoner. You desired a list of the witnesses examined against you. There they are.

Parker. I thank you.

President to the Prisoner. The Court has met this day, in order to adjourn to Monday, that you may have time to prepare for your defence. You have thus two days given you for that purpose, *in consequence of Sunday intervening; but you can*not have a moment longer than Monday morning, and you must then be ready.

Parker. That time is sufficient: I shall be prepared.

Judge Advocate. The Prisoner requests that he may be furnished with a copy of the declaration he made before the Magistrates at Sheerness.

President. The Court has nothing to do with that paper. He has certainly a right to it. It was accordingly delivered to him, together with pen, ink, and paper.

Pres. to the Prisoner. You have hitherto had every indulgence: you shall have every indulgence during the remainder of your trial. Whatever you ask for, with the view of enabling you to make your defence, shall be allowed to you, if it be in the power of the Court to grant it. The Prisoner replied, 'I thank you, Sir.'

The Court then adjourned to Monday next, nine o'clock A. M.

MONDAY, JUNE 26, 1797.

The Court met at nine o'clock---when the Judge Advocate informed the Prisoner, that in consequence of his application for certain witnesses necessary for his defence, those witnesses had been sent for to Sheerness, and were then present. The Court then informed the Prisoner that he might proceed with his defence; and asked him whether he chose to read it himself, or to let the Judge Advocate read it? He replied that he would read itself. The Prisoner then addressed the Court in the following terms:

DEFENCE OF THE PRISONER.

Gentlemen,

As I have been at sea from my youth, I therefore hope nothing will be expected from me but a narrative of plain facts. I cannot dress up my thoughts in the pompous language of a lawyer. Could I have procured assistance, I might have been enabled to have expressed myself with more propriety. In the first place, I have to return thanks to this Court for giving me the time they have to defend myself against the very heavy charges brought against me. Nothing but the consciousness of the integrity of my intentions with respect to the Mutiny, and the reflection that I did not enter into it until two days after it commenced, and a firm conviction that I entered into it solely with the view of repressing the dangerous spirit I saw prevail in the Fleet, could have supported me against such heavy charges, and sworn to by so many witnesses. The first witness called against me was Vice-Admiral Buckner, who says he often saw me, and he acknowledges my behaviour to him was always respectful. I never waited on Admiral Buckner without the express orders of the Delegates; and when I did, studiously avoided sporting with his feelings by improper behaviour; on the contrary, I couched every message I had to deliver in the most respectful terms I was able. It may be asked how I came to be the person pitched upon to deliver

such messages, and act as the principal in the business? To this I can only answer that such was the case. The Delegates insisted on my assuming the situation I appeared in, and it was impossible for me, or any individual under similar circumstances, to have resisted such appointment. I knew nothing of the Mutiny till it had broke out. As soon as I saw that fatal spirit of Mutiny which prevailed, I immediately thought it my duty, and I endeavoured, as far as in me lay, to stop the further progress of it. However melancholy have been the events which have taken place, I am convinced more dreadful consequences would have ensued, had I not acted the part I have done---consequences which, I hesitate not in saying, I have prevented at the hazard of my life; and feeling that I have done whatever was in my power to lessen the evil, which I could not wholly prevent, I can wait the decision of the Court with calmness and resignation. Admiral Buckner says he was not received with that respect which was due to his rank. I was sorry that it should have been so, but that he cannot impute to me, as he was on board before me, and I was at the time on shore, attending a procession; and the Admiral himself acknowledges, that when I did go on board, I went on the quarter-deck, and said, 'it must have been owing to some mistake he was not received with the honours due to him, and I offered that the men should man the yards. He acknowledges an attempt was made to man the yards, which afterwards subsided. It was so; an attempt was made by me to that effect, though at that time it was a thing dangerous to propose, and was done at the risque of my life, for it was signified if it was complied with, that the Inflexible and the other ships would fire upon and sink the Sandwich; a report having been propagated that Admiral Buckner was not a fit person to reconcile the Fleet with the Admiralty, which so discomposed our people, that the respect intended to be shewn was defeated. Mr. Bray came on board from the Inflexible, where he said he had found the tompions out of the guns, the matches ready, and every appearance of hostility. During the whole continuance of the Mutiny there were daily meetings of the Committe of the Delegates of the ships. The Delegates received propositions, for all measures originated on board the Inflexible, and there is not a man of the whole Fleet who does not attribute the melancholy consequences that took place to the violence of the people of that ship. It was to prevent those consequences I went on shore to Admiral Buckner, and when I was half passage to shore, I first observed the Admiral's flag down, and the red one in its stead. In answer to what Admiral Buckner has said respecting the two Marines, I do not deny being commanded by the Delegates of the Fleet to act as I did. The circumstances were these: the people called Delegates, representing the ships' companies were refreshing themselves with their usual allowance, which was a pint of beer each man. In the mean time they were informed that two Marines were in custody of the main-guard, for approving of the conduct of the Seamen. The Delegates desired me to enquire if it was so. I did so. The officer said he had no such persons. We were informed that the two Marines were at Commissioner Hartwell's house. We accordingly went and told him to release the men, and send them on board, where their conduct should be enquired into, and the men punished, if they deserved it. We saw Admiral Buckner, who said the Marines had used very improper language at a house at Queenborough. He had no objection to our examining them. One of them appeared in a state of intoxication. I interrogated them, and Admiral Buckner said, 'Parker, you are asking very proper questions.' The men were taken and sent to the Fleet, and the next day sent aboard their respective ships. It was requested by the Admiral they should be confined, and I understood that was complied with. I shall not observe further relative to my conduct on account of the two Marine, but I beg leave to state this question to the Court, whether four men could have taken them away from a strong guard, and in the face of the

garrison, unless with the approbation of the Commissioner and Admiral? I repeat, that I never did behave with the least disrespect towards Admiral Buckner: I remember a conversation wherein Admiral Buckner said, 'Consider what must have been my feelings at seeing my Flag struck.' I replied, I had nothing to do with striking his Flag. I told him I could judge what his feelings must have been on such an occasion; that I had feelings of my own, and could easily participate in his, but that I could not prevent them, as I was but a single individual among many. Having done with Admiral Buckner's evidence, I think it but justice to acknowledge, that both Admiral Buckner and Commissioner Hartwell did every thing that lay in their power to satisfy the minds of the Fleet. The next five evidences said they knew nothing of me.

Mr. John Snipe deposes, that on the afternoon of the 14th of May he was called upon to attend the punishment of a man of the name of Campbell, and that I ordered him a dozen lashes. I do not attempt to deny, that I did act as he has sworn. I was commanded to see the punishment inflicted; but Mr. Bray was consulted as to the propriety of inflicting such a punishment for the offence he had committed, which was for getting beastly drunk, at the same time asserting he had drank nothing but small beer. I recommended to the whole ship's crew to abstain from liquor until the whole of the business was settled, telling them, if they did not, that the punishment which their own justice had inflicted on that man, should be inflicted on any one offending. As to the sick man in irons, it was a man confined for disrespect to Captain Moss; the answer given by me on that occasion to Mr. Snipe, sufficiently shews that I did not mean to interfere with his professional concerns; and, I hope, it will have the effect of shewing to the Court, that I was alive to the sufferings of my fellow-creatures. Mr. Snipe has said, that he had leave to go on shore, on his promising to return again; but that he took care not to return till the ship was under the command of its officers. I shall make no comment on this part of his evidence, but I shall only ask, whether it was praise-worthy on his part, at a time when the seamen were labouring under incurable disorders, for a Surgeon to leave the ship, merely because his situation was not so comfortable as he would have wished?

I next come to the evidence of Captain Surridge, of the Iris; he says that he has seen me once at the Commissioner's house, and that he afterwards saw me come up to the Commissioner's at the Jutty Head, where he recollects my delivering the articles containing the final determination of the North Sea Squadron. I do declare that I had no conversation with the Commissioners, but left it entirely to them, to satisfy themselves that the Articles I had presented really did contain the demands of that fleet. Captain Surridge has declared that he saw no disrespect on my part towards him, therefore I shall not dwell further on his evidence. The next evidence is Captain Dixon of the L'Espion, but as many observations in his evidence are answered by what I have observed with respect to Admiral Buckner, I shall decline commenting on it. I now come to the evidence of Captain Wood, of the Hound, who has deposed, that I went on board his ship, and advised him not to be so violent. I certainly did go on board, but I had no other motive but that of the personal safety of the Captain, and the preservation of the ship. He says he was ordered out of his ship. In answer to this, I solemnly assert I did not know that he was ordered to leave his ship, the orders were not certainly given by me; as to my having said I would make a beef-steak of the pilot at the yard-arm, I solemnly declare I did not make use of such expressions. I do not recollect the Pilot's letting go the anchor. I declare to God I know nothing of it. If I was before God I would deny it. It is very possible Captain Wood might be mistaken as to my being the person who gave the order. Lieutenant Flatt deposes he does not know me. As I shall have occasion to ask Lieutenant Flatt some more questions, I shall not make any further observations

on his evidence at present. Mr. Levingston, boatswain of the Director, deposes that he saw me on board the Director at the time the Repulse was on shore, that I asked him for a boat, observing, that it might be the means of saving many lives. He recollects my giving the word 'fire.' After which Mr. Samuel Ellis deposes, that he heard me address the ship's company, and that soon after the guns were fired, but that he did not hear me order it. In the first place, in order to account for my being on board the Director.—When the demands of the North Sea fleet were known, a boat went round to the whole of the fleet, with a band of music, playing God save the King, Rule Britannia, and Britons Strike Home. I was desired to be on that duty. Matthew Hollister informed me that the Repulse was getting under weigh, and that the Director was getting a spring on her cable. I was then commanded on board the Director. I saw the guns on the quarter-deck cast loose. I pointed out the impropriety and cruelty of one brother fighting against another; and I begged for a flag of truce, which was refused. I then sounded their dispositions, by proposing to go alongside the Repulse: this I did in order to see how far they would proceed; and I was happy to find they did not approve of so doing. My reason for asking for a flag of truce was, I thought if I could obtain permission to take it, none of the other ships would fire on the Repulse out of respect to the flag of truce they had granted; but finding myself opposed, I was obliged to act a part I abominated. I do not recollect giving orders to fire; but if I did, they must have been the orders of compulsion, and not choice.

Thomas Barry, Seaman, deposed I was on board the Monmouth; but I will prove that I was not at that time on board the Monmouth, that I was then on board the Director, and that he must have confounded me with some other person. He deposed that after firing the 6th or 7th gun from the forecastle, that on the gun being loaded the 7th time, I put a crow-bar into the mouth of the gun. He relates something being confined by a man called Captain Vance. He also swore that when the Repulse got off, I shook my fist, and said, 'Damn me, she's off, and that I would send her to Hell.' I do declare that I went on board the Sandwich in the Ardent's boat, and not in the manner described by Barry. John Summerland does not recollect my working with my clothes off, but he says I was on board the Monmouth. In fact, I was more in want of rest, than anxious to look after Don Quixote adventures. I did go on board the Monmouth, it is certain, but with the same views I had in going on board the Director. As to my having said I would take an outside ship and repair to the Leopard, I could have no other motive for so doing than to make her keep her station. Some days previous to the Sandwich being delivered up, the Montague made a signal for a Delegate; I thought they were by no means amicable with respect to their dispositions in general, and therefore the signal was not complied with.

I have now made all the remarks which occur to me on the evidence. I now address myself again to the Court, not for the purpose of informing that where mercy can be be extended, it ought to be shewn, being assured that I shall have strict justice; but I appeal to them to attend particularly to the evidence of Barry. However I may have been misrepresented in the Public Prints, my intentions were good. My character is dearer to me than a thousand lives. My country allows me justice, and justice I trust I shall have from this honourable Court.

Lord NORTHESK, *Captain of the Monmouth, sworn.*

Q. Have you heard the charge read. A. Yes.

Q. My Lord, do you recollect whether you was on board the Monmouth at the time of firing on the Repulse? A. I was on shore. I was not on board at that time.

Q. Has your Lordship been at any time on board of the Sandwich? A. I was on board the Sandwich on the 6th of June.

Q. Did it impress your Lordship, from the reception you met with, that the people

notwithstanding the existing differences, were perfectly loyal to their Sovereign and Country? A. The Seamen in the cabin said they were very loyal.

Q. Does your Lordship recollect a mark of loyalty, namely, immediately as your Lordship entered the cabin door, the band striking up God save the King? A. I remember the Prisoner ordering the band, as I came into the cabin, to play God save the King.

I have no further questions to ask.

Presid. In what ostensible situation did the Prisoner appear to be when your Lordship entered the cabin? A. He appeared to me as President of the people then calling themselves Delegates.

Q. Was he the chief spokesman during your Lordship's conference with them? A. Yes he was.

Pros. Did you receive---------

Parker. I thought the evidence for the Crown had been done with.

Judge-Advocate. If a prosecutor offers evidence, the prisoner has a right to cross-examine him; if the prisoner produces evidence, the prosecutor has the same right.

Q. Did you receive the letter now produced from the Prisoner? I did.

'Sandwich, Nore, June 6, 1796.---To the Right Honourable Earl NORTHESK.---My Lord,---You are hereby required and directed to proceed to London with such papers as are intrusted to your care, and to lay the same before our Gracious Sovereign King George the third, and to represent to our Gracious Sovereign that the Seamen at the Nore have been grossly misrepresented; at the same time, if our Gracious Sovereign does not order us to be redressed in 54 hours, such steps will be taken as will astonish our dear countrymen. And your Lordship is requested to send answer in the specified time, by your purser, who is to attend your Lordship.

I am your humble servant,

By order of the Delegates of the whole Fleet, R. PARKER, Pres.'

'My Lord, I am further to acquaint your Lordship, that an oath has been taken by the Delegates of the Fleet, that they never had any communication with Jacobins and Traitors. R. PARKER, Pres.'

Q. Did your Lordship receive that letter from the Prisoner; did the Prisoner acknowledge it to be his letter? A. The letter was delivered to me by the Prisoner.

Examined by PARKER.

Q. Was your Lordship present at the writing the before mentioned letter? A. I was present at the writing the last paragraph, beginning the words, 'my Lord,' and ending with the words, 'Richard Parker, President,' by the Prisoner.

Court. Who dictated the letter; was the latter part of it dictated by the Prisoner? A. He wrote it himself, without any dictating.

Q. Does not your Lordship recollect seeing a shew of hands from the Delegates assembled, ordering and insisting on the latter part of the letter being wrote? A. Do you mean the latter part of it? Yes, the latter part of it. A. I remember it was their wish that it should be expressed that they were neither Jacobins nor Traitors, or words to that effect.

Court. Was the latter part read to the Delegates after Parker wrote it? A. I don't recollect.

Q. Does your Lordship remember whether the Committee wished to have those words Jacobins and Traitors expressed before or after Parker had written the sequel to that letter? A. I do not recollect, but I believe it was before.

Captain JOHN KNIGHT, *of the Montague, sworn.*

Q. Do you recollect being on board his Majesty's ship the Sandwich during the late existing differences? A. I do perfectly well, being on board more than once.

Q. Were you ever impressed with any marks of loyalty shewn by the people assembled on board? A. By music; I have heard God save the King, Britons strike Home: and I have heard expressions of loyalty, that they venerated their Sovereign, and esteemed him; I think I have heard the Prisoner say so himself; and further, I have heard the Prisoner say, that *if there were a certainty that the Enemies' Fleet were at Sea, they would take the Fleet under their direction in search of them.*

Court. Did he say he or the Fleet? A. He spoke in the plural number. He further said, *That if the Dutch Fleet was still in the Texel, he would lead the Fleet in and attack them, to prove to the Nation that they were neither Rebels nor Traitors.* I have no more questions to ask.

Pros. Do you remember the flags hoisted on board the Sandwich the 29th May and the 4th June? A. I was not at the Nore the 29th May. On the 4th of June I do remember the Standard at the fore, the Union at the mizen, and a red flag at the main.

Capt. Moss The Mutiny flag you mean?

Capt. Knight. You may call it a Mutiny flag; it was a plain red flag at the main, and the Union at the mizen.

Q. On royal birth-days, is it not the practice to hoist the Standard at the main? A. Yes it is.

Court. At the time the Standard was hoisted on the fore top-gallant head, and the red flag at the main, was it prior to your hearing the Prisoner make use of loyal expressions, or after? A. It was on the 8th when I heard him make use of loyal expressions, the day I went on board with the Act of Parliament.

A Letter was here produced.

Q. Did you receive the Letter now produced from the Prisoner? I did not receive it from the Prisoner, it was brought to me by one of the Committee-men of the Montague.

The Letter was read, stating, that Captain Knight had permission to go on shore with Mrs. Knight, but to return in three days. That the Officers were detained as hostages for the Delegates on shore, and relying on Captain Knight's honour to return, as they considered him on his parole.

President. Was the Red Flag flying on board the Sandwich when the Prisoner mentioned those expressions of loyalty? A. It was.

Q. Have you ever understood from the Prisoner, or any other of those they called *Delegates of the Fleet*, what the Red Flag meant, whether a flag of defiance? A. I recollect on the 8th, when I was on board the Sandwich, asking the question what it was meant to represent, and was informed, but whether by the Prisoner, or some other of his associates, I know not, that they *wished to establish it, and to fight under it, for that the Dutch had stolen it from the English, and they wished to restore it.*

Court. During the time you were on board the Sandwich, did the Prisoner appear to direct the proceedings? A. I never heard him giving any directions; it was him who addressed me. He reported to me when the boat was ready to take me.

Q. How do you reconcile the loyalty you have mentioned with the treatment you received, by the total annihilation of your authority, the breach of the laws of your country, and imprisonment of your Officers? A. I conceive it does not apply to the Prisoner: I was robbed of my authority before I saw the Prisoner.

The question was repeated. A. It is irreconcileable certainly, but I only meant, that my authority was annihilated before I came on board and saw the Prisoner.

Pris. I wish to ask Captain Moss a question.

The Judge Advocate informed him it was irregular, and the Prisoner waved his desire.

Mr. JACOB SWAINSON, *Gunner.*

Q. Have you heard the charges read? A. No.

Q. Do you recollect the day on which Admiral Buckner's flag was struck on board the Sandwich? A. I do not know the particular day.

Q. Do you know any particular person or persons who were aiding and assisting in striking the flag? A. I do not.

Q. Do you recollect Captain Moss having said; on the quarter-deck; that as the Mutiny unfortunately had commenced, he thought it fortunate I happened to be on board of the Sandwich to keep down the spirit of it, as I seemed perfectly moderate? A. I do not recollect Captain Moss saying any thing of that kind.

Q. Do you ever recollect, during the Mutiny, to have informed me that such conversation had taken place between Captain Moss and his Officers? A. I do not.

Q. Did you ever form an opinion of me personally, that it would make me happy if the fleet could be brought into a moderate way of thinking, and of delivering up the command of the ships to their Officers, and trusting to our gracious Sovereign for a redress of grievances? A. I have heard the Prisoner express a wish that it was settled, at the latter part of it.

Q. Was it at the latter part of the Mutiny you only noticed me?

Court. If your question is only as to opinion, it will be of no service to you. A. I have no other questions.

Q. Captain Moss. Was the Prisoner particularly active when the Repulse was aground, and what did the Prisoner say on getting her off? A. I did not hear him say any thing on her getting off; when the Prisoner came on board that evening, he ordered the boat to be hoisted out of the Sandwich, that he might go on board the Director, get a spring on her cable, and, if his father was on board that ship, pointing to the Repulse, he would blow her to Hell, for that was where she belonged to.

Q. What do you recollect the Prisoner has said respecting the cause he was embarked in? A. I have heard the Prisoner say he thought it was a good cause, and there was no doubt but they should gain their point.

Q. What point? A. A redress of their grievances of which they complained. I understood it so.

Q. Do you recollect the Prisoner giving any directions or orders at any time on

board the Sandwich? A. I do not recollect his giving any orders, except the last I have stated. I was very seldom on deck.

Q. Did you ever hear the Prisoner, or any other person calling himself a Delegate, say what they meant by hoisting the red flag?. A. I don't recollect I ever did.

Q. Did you never ask what it was? A. I never did.

Examined by PARKER.

Q. Do you ever recollect my saying to you, it was a great pity the Inflexible should have been in the Fleet, that if it had not been for that ship, things would have been amicably settled long since? A. Yes, I do.

Court. Do you recollect on what day the Prisoner said that? A. I do not.

Q. Was it after the King's Birth-day? A. I can't say.

Court. I wish to know at what time of day the Repulse got on shore, and at what time did she get off? A. She got on shore about three o'clock in the afternoon, to the best of my recollection, and got off between five and six the same afternoon.

Q. Do you recollect what time Parker returned from the Monmouth to the Sandwich? A. I do not know; it was late.

Q. Was the Repulse on shore at the time the Prisoner ordered the Sandwich's boat to be hoisted? A. She had been on shore some time.

Q. At what time that afternoon did the Monmouth cease firing? A. To the best of my recollection, the Repulse was got off before the Monmouth ceased firing.

Q. Was it sufficiently day-light for you to see the Repulse come to her anchor in Sheerness harbour? A. She was in, to the best of my recollection, before dark.

Q. Can you recollect whether it was before or after the Repulse went into Sheerness harbour, that the Prisoner said it was a great pity the Inflexible was in the fleet? A. I do not recollect whether it was before or after.

EDWARD ALLEN *of the Sandwich sworn.*

Q. Do you recollect the day on which the Mutiny broke out on board his Majesty's ship the Sandwich? A. No, I do not.

Q. Was you on board that day? A. Yes.

Q. Did I take any active part in the proceedings of that day or the following?---A. Not to my knowledge.

Q. Do you recollect my frequently complaining to you and your messmates?

President. What you have asked can be of no service to you.

Parker. I mean to shew I considered that it was a pity things should be carried on in the violent manner they were. A. I do not recollect any such words in my presence.

I have nothing but conversation of that kind to ask.

Court. You shall not be checked in any question.

Q. Did you ever form an opinion---

Court. Unless you can disprove what has been sworn, any opinion can be of no use ---however, you may go on.

Q. Did you ever form an opinion, from the manner of my proceedings, that it would give me pleasure to see matters settled? A. No, not as I know of, I never saw any thing amiss of him.

Court. Did you ever hear the Prisoner, or any body else calling himself a Delegate, say what they meant by the Red Flag? A. No.

Q. Do you know what the Red Flag was called on board ship---what was the meaning of it? A. No, I do not.

MATTHEW HOLLISTER, *Seaman of the Director, sworn.*

Q. Do you recollect at what time I left his Majesty's ship Director the day the Repulse got on shore, attempting to get into Sheerness harbour? A. I can't speak to the hour or minute, *but it was late in the evening.*

The Prisoner said he had no other question, as the Witness was to be tried himself.

Did you ever hear the Prisoner, or any other person, say what the Red Flag meant? A. As I am bound before Almighty God, I do not know.

THOMAS BARRY, *of the Monmouth.*

Q. What time of the day was it that you stated to the Court respecting my firing the forecastle gun of his Majesty's ship Monmouth at the Repulse, on shore, when attempting to get into Sheeeness? A. About four o'clock in the afternoon.

Q. You stated to the Court, that you was confined by order of a man, whom you called Captain Vance; at what time did that confinement commence, and how long did it continue? A. I dare say, an hour and a half. It began about a quarter after four, and ended about a quarter before six.

Q. You related before my giving you a shove over the heel of the spare fore-top mast, at what time did that transaction take place? A. Close upon four o'clock.

Q. Do you not think that it is possible for you, in the hurry and confusion of things on board the Monmouth, to have mistaken me for another person? A. No.

Q. At what time did the transaction of the crow-bar being introduced into a gun, with intent to be fired, which you have represented to have taken place, happen? A. About ten minutes before four o'clock.

Q. Was the person who introduced the crow-bar with part of his clothes off, or the whole of them on? A. His short or half coat was off; he had his waistcoat on.

Q. What time was it when the discourse you related took place between myself and the man you call Captain Vance? A. About half past four.

Capt. Moss. Is it within your knowledge that any boat escaped from the Monmouth the evening of her firing on the Repulse? A. No, I can't say; I don't know of any.

WILLIAM HOBBES, *Seaman of the Monmouth.*

Parker.---Take particular notice of me, and be certain that you know me.

Q. Do you know the Prisoner? A. I never saw him in my life to my knowledge.

Q. Where was you when the Monmouth fired on the Repulse? A. I was quartered on the forecastle, but I was mostly between decks.

GEORGE NICHOLS, *Seaman of the Monmouth.*

Q. Do you know me? A. No, Sir, I do not.

Q. What part of the ship was you in when the Monmouth fired on the Repulse? A. I was quartered on the forecastle, but never went up.

SAMUEL BEER.

Q. Do you know me? A. No, I do not. To my knowledge I never saw you.

Q. What part of the ship were you stationed in when the Monmouth fired at the Repulse? A. I was at the forecastle. I was at my quarters part of the time, the rest between decks.

Pres. At what gun? A. The 2d on the forecastle.

Q. How long did you remain on the forecastle after the Monmouth commenced her fire on the Repulse? A. About a quarter of an hour.

Q. During the time you was on the forecastle, did you observe any transaction of a crow-bar being introduced into a gun? A. No, I did not.

Court. How long did the firing last? A. I believe about an hour.

Pres. Have you any more evidence? A. I wish to call back Hollister.

HOLLISTER *called in.*

Q. Can you recollect any ways near the time of my quitting the Director, or the day before alluded to? A. It was some short time before the Repulse got afloat.

Q. Had not the Monmouth ceased firing? A. I believe she had.

Court. Which ceased firing first, the Director or the Monmouth? A. I cannot positively say which, I was below.

Q. Did the Director cease firing before the Repulse got off? A. I believe she did not.

Capt. Moss. How long had you been below at the time the Director was firing previous to the Repulse being afloat? A. My station being in the magazine, I went down for the safety of the ship. I was backwards and forwards. I cannot tell.

Q. Was you in the magazine from the commencement of the firing? A. Not all the time.

Q. How long after the commencement of the firing was it that you went into the magazine? A. About a quarter of an hour.

Q. How long did you remain there? A. About twenty minutes.

Q. Where did you go afterwards? A. I went up between decks; there was a great deal of powder between decks, and the matches were carelessly carrying about. I went to prevent any accident.

Q. How long did you remain between decks? A. Backwards and forwards, about three quarters of an hour.

Q. Where did you go after the firing ceased? A. I went upon the main deck after the firing ceased.

Q. Had the firing left off when you went on the main deck? A. Yes.

Q. At what hour was it when the Prisoner left the Director? A. It was late in the evening.

Q. Was it before or after sun-set? A. Somewhere near about sun-set.

Prisoner. I have no more evidence.

Pres. You should consider the very heavy charges against you; the Court will give you time.

Parker. I wish to be informed whether the Court can wait till to-morrow; there are several other things; I have not had an opportunity of stating several other matters: I could shew I was very forward in delivering up the Sandwich; I hope the Court will allow me the indulgence.

The President informed him it could not be granted.

The Prisoner withdrew.

The Court was then cleared, at half past one o'clock.

The Court having deliberated for two hours and a half, the Prisoner was called in; when the Deputy Judge Advocate read as follows: 'At a Court Martial held on board his Majesty's ship Neptune, of 98 guns, lying in the river Thames, on Thursday the 22d day of June, 1797, and continued by adjournment till the 26th of the same month---Present *(Here the names of the Members were recited.)* The Court, pursuant to an order of the Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral, directed to Sir Thomas Paisley, have proceeded to try Richard Parker, being a person belonging to his Majesty's Fleet, on a charge for having attempted to make Mutinous Assemblies on board of the Sandwich, and divers other vessels at the Nore; and also on a charge of having behaved with contempt to the Officers on duty, and having disobeyed his superior officers. The Court having heard witnesses in support of the charges, and also the Prisoner in his defence, and the evidence in support of what he has alledged in his defence, are unanimously of opinion, that the whole of the charges are fully proved, *that the crime is as unprecedented as wicked, as ruinous to the Navy as to the Peace and Prosperity of the Country: the Court doth therefore adjudge him to death, and he is ordered to suffer death accordingly, at such time and place as the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, or any three, shall appoint.*

Parker, the Prisoner, with a degree of fortitude and undismayed composure which excited the astonishment and admiration of every one, spoke as follows:---'I bow to your sentence with all due submission, being convinced I have acted from the dictates of a good conscience.---God, who knows the hearts of all men, will, I hope, receive me. I hope that my death alone will atone to the Country; and that those brave men who have acted with me will receive a general pardon; I am satisfied they will all return to their duty with alacrity.'

President. It is in the breast of the Court to order you for execution immediately, but we think it better to give you time to repent your crime.

Prisoner. I return you my thanks for the indulgence.

The Court adjourned at half past four.

The pressure of the crowd to hear the defence of Parker was immense.

INDEX

TO THE

EIGHTH VOLUME.

ADAMS, Mr. elected President of North America, 144.
Adams, Orion, Account of, 368.
Addison, Original Letter from, 107.
Amboyna, Speech of a Native of, 154.
Anecdotes.---Frederick the Great of Prussia, 30.---Lord Thurlow, 31.---Bp. Thomas, ibid.---Montesquieu, 92.---Of a Spaniard, 106.---Duke of Orleans, 179.---The Emperor Theodosius, 250.
Antient Times, on the Manners of, 152.
Apparitions, Instances of, 330.
Appeal to the Moral Feelings of Messrs. Thornton, Burdon, &c. Review of, 195.
Art of making Gold and Silver, Review of, 124.
Austria, short Description of, 247.
Avignon, Profligate Manners of the Inhabitants of, 251.

B

Bank of England, Temporary Stoppage of, 216.
Bankrupts, 148, 292.
Bastille, Anecdote concerning, 168.
Batavia, Dreadful Mortality at, 215.
Baudi, Singular Death of the Countess of, 243.
Beards, History of, 170, 240.
Berington's Examination of Miraculous Events, Review of, 122.
Briggs, Samuel, Account of, 73.
Browne's Classical Dictionary, Review of, 417.
Buller, Bp. Memoir of, 145.
Burke, Mr. Review of the Life and Writings of, 293.

C

Caernarvon, Historical Fact concerning an Earl of, 155.
Campbell, General, Account of, 72.
Cape, Mr. Account of, 146.
Cave, Description of a Remarkable, 108.
Cavendish, Lord John, Memoir of, 72.
Charles I. Account of his Entry into Edinburgh, 395.
Chelmsford Grand Lodge Meeting, Account of, 401.
Christie, Thomas, Account of, 219.
Church, Mrs. Account of, 218.
Crosby, Major, Account of, 289.

D

Davies, R. Account of, 370.
Discovery Account of two Voyages of, 322.
Dodsley, James, Account of, 219.
Domestic News, 144, 216, 363.
Duelling in France, Account of, 252.

E

Earthquake at Lisbon, Remarkable Preservation in, 332.
Edwards's History of the Maroon War, Review of, 47.
Erskine's View of the Causes and Consequences of the War, Review of, 194.
Essays by a Society at Exeter, Review of, 41, 187.
Essex, Earl of, Letters of to Queen Elizabeth, 28.

F

Fear, Remarkable Instances of, 227.
Fires, Dreadful ones in America, 144.
Foreign Intelligence, 143, 213, 286, 358, 431.
Fowler, Mr. Account of, 368.
France, Antient and Modern, a Fragment, 226.
Frederic the Great, Anecdote of, 30.
--------- Col. Memoirs of, 93.
---------- Shocking Death of, 144.

INDEX.

French and English, on the National Manners of, 87.
-------- Progress of in Italy, 142, 213, 286, 358, 431.
-------- Views of by the present war, 318.

G

Gazette Intelligence, 137, 209, 281, 357.
Gifford's Answer to Erskine, Review of, 343.
Grey, Marchioness, Account of, 147.
Gypsies, History of, 378, 397.

H.

Hanby, T. Account of, 368.
Hayes, Dr. Account of, 288.
Hobart, Lady, Account of, 147.
Hodges, Mr. Account of, 289.
Hull's Moral Tales, Review of, 416.
Hutchinson, Dr. Account of, 367.
----------'s Wm. History of Cumberland, Review of, 266.
----------'s Spirit of Masonry, Review of, 418.

I

Iago, Apology for the Character and Conduct of, 359.
Jamaica, Account of the Ceremony at laying the Foundation of a New Mole at, 184.
Jardine, David, Account of, 370.
Jervis, Admiral, Glorious Victory of, 157, 211.
Imposture, Singular Instance of, 13.
Indies, Tragical Relation of a Voyage from, 327.
Insects, on the Impassibility of, 102.
Ireland's, Mr. H. Account of Shakspearian MSS 45.
---------- Sam. Vindication respecting ditto, 46.
Ireland, Invasion of by the French, 137.
--------- French Account of, 143.
--------- Letters on the Present State of, 164.
Italian by Mrs. Radcliffe, Review of, 117.

K

Kilburn, John, Extraordinary Account of, 290.
Kimpton, Mr. Account of, 368.
Koops on the National Debt, Review of, 48.

L

Lewin, John, Account of, 146.
Longford, Mr. Account of, 369.
Louis XVI. Memoirs of the last year of, 377.

M

Madagascar, Capture of the French Fort at, 284.
Malmesbury's, Lord, Papers relative to his Embassy, 61.
Manners, Lady, Brief Sketch of, 314, 423.
Mansfield, Earl, Life of,
Marchmont, Account of the Countess of, 147.
Marshall's Edmund and Eleonora, Review of, 267.
Martin on the Loyalty Loan, Review of, 196.
Mason, Mr. Review of the Poems of, 196.
------- Memoirs of, 290.
Masonic Character, Essays on, 333, 399.
--------- Charity, Letter on, 40.
--------- Sermon by W. Williams. A.M. 33, 109.
--------- Sermon, by Brother Ashe, of Dublin, 181, 253.
-------- Intelligence.--Meeting at Maidstone, 40.---Grand Ceremony at Jamaica, on laying the foundation of the New Mole, 184.---Q. Communication of the G. L. 255.---Cumberland School, ib.--Prestonian Lectures, ib.--Q. Com. of the G. L. of Scotland, ib.---Address of the G. L. of America to Gen. Washington, ib.---Chelmsford P. G. L. Meeting, 401.---Anniversary of the Cumberland School, 409.---Ditto of P. G. L. of Kent, 410.---Meeting of the Sussex, ditto, 411.---Q. Com. of the G. L. of Scotland, ib.---Meeting of the Alexandria Lodge, North America, ib.
Masons, Royal Arch, Account of, 113.
Mental Powers, on the Influence of the Seasons on, 89.
Mermaids, on the Existance of, 103.
Millbank, Account of the New Buildings on, 375.
Mind, on the Absence of, 34.
Mira, the Dying, a Fragment, 29.
Moleville's, Memoirs of Louis XVI. Review of, 337.
Monica, Sister, Account of, 369.
Monthly Chronicle, 61, 137, 205, 281, 357, 431.
Montjoye's History of the Conspiracy of Robespierre, 258.
Moral Tales, Review of, 416.
Mutiny of the Fleet, Account of, 363, 437.

N

National Manners of the French and English, Account of, 87.
New Oxford Guide, 96.

O

Obituary, 72, 145, 217, 288, 367.
Oxford, Memoirs of the Earl of, 217.

P

Parker, Richard, Biographical Sketch of, 388.
---------- Trial of, 447.
Packhurst, Mr. Account of, 290.
Parliamentary Debates, 55, 131, 203, 275, 351, 425.
Paul I. Emperor of Russia, Memoirs of, 79.
Pellew, Sir Edward, Gallant Action of, 140.
Petrarch, Original Letter of, 252.
Plain Thoughts of a Plain Man, Review of, 267.

INDEX.

Poetry: Ode for the New Year, 49.---The Afflicted Parents, by Dr. Perfect, ibid.---Elegy, by the same, 50.---Lines in Imitation of Shakspere, by W. Ireland, 51.---Ditto by Mr. Bishop, ibid.---Sonnet, by C. Lloyd, 52.---To a Glow-worm, ibid.---Song, ibid.---Epitaph on a Boy, ibid.---Prologue and Epilogue to Fortune's Fool, 125.---Epilogue to Cure for the Heart Ache, 126.---Mary, a Tale, 127.---Song, 128.---Occasional Address, sung at the Free Masons' Concert, ibid.---Sonnet, ibid---Prologue to Cure for the Heart Ache, 197.---Hymn on Masonry, ibid.---Masonic Song, by the King of Prussia, ibid.---Hymn to the Genius of Odours, 198.---The Maid's Soliloquy, ibid.---Yran and Jura, from the Norse, by E. S. J. 199.---The Soul, by the same, ibid.--Louisa, a Funereal Wreath, by Buonaparte, 200.--Lines to a Young Lady, ibid.---On Eternity, ibid.---Sonnet, ibid.---Prologue and Epilogue to Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are, 269.---The Changes of Nature, ibid.---To a Red Breast, by Dr. Perfect, 270.---The Laird and Lass o' Lallan's Mill.--The Lapland Witches, by E. S. J. 271.---Louisa, by Buonaparte, ibid.---Le Cordier, 272.---The Twister, ibid.---To the Evening Star, and Description of a Storm, by Mr. Bidlake, ibid.---Prologue and Epilogue to the Will, 345.---Epigram on a Parson, 346.---Ode to Eloquence, by Mr. Bishop, ib.---Lines addressed to Mrs. Bishop, by the same, 347.---A Scotch Song, by E. S. J. ibid.---On Idleness, by the same, ibid.---Gogar and Dulach, from the Norse, 348.---Adam and Ellen, a Ballad, ibid.---Ode on his Majesty's Birth-day, 421.---A Minstrel's Song, ibid.---Address at the Frogmore Fete, 422.---Garrick's Epitaph, 423.---Homo Tressis and Analogy, ibid.---Ben Block's Advice to the Tars of Old England, ibid.---Prologue to the Wandering Jew, 424.---Two Airs from the Italian Villagers, ibid.---The Cock Lairds of Kirtle-side, ibid.

Politenesss, Essay on, 385.

Polwhele's Influence of Local Attachment, a Poem, Review of, 343.

Pope, Mrs. Memoirs of, 288.

Pope and Modern Romans, character of, 311

Portraits of Illustrious Persons of Scotland, Review of, 266.

Pratt's Family Secrets, Review of, 415.

Public Amusements.---Robinson Crusoe, 53.---The Honey Moon, ibid.---A Cure for the Heart Ache, 54.---A Friend in Need, 120.---Bantry Bay, 130. The Free-Masons' Concert, ibid.---Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are, 201.---The Castle of Lindenberg, 202.---The Will, 273.---The Italian Villagers, 349.---The Last of the Family, 350.

Pythagoras, Account of his Life and Discoveries, 381.

Queen Mary, Authentic Writing of, 396.

R

Rancliffe, Lady, Account of, 74.

Remarkable Resemblance of two Brothers, 32.

Retrospect of past Ages, on the Circumstances which render it agreeable, 173.

Reynold's Fortune's Fool, Review of, 124.

Riollay, Dr. Account of, 72.

Robespierre, Authentic Particulars of the Death of, 229.

Russia, Memoirs of the late Empress of, 3, 81.

-------- Account of the present Emperor of, 79.

S

Sappho and Phaon by Mrs. Robinson, Review of 220.

Schwellenbergen Madame, Account of, ibid.

Serpents, on the Fascinating Power of, 176.

Southampton, Account of the Earl of, 288.

Southey's Poems, Review of, 121.

Spain, Remarks by a late Traveller in, 331,

Spanish Theatre, Present State of, 232, 325.

Spider, Singular Instance of Abstinence in a, 33.

State Papers, 61.

Sterne, the Ghost of, 17.

Story, a Turkish, 156.

Suicide and Madness, Letter on, 11.

T

Taunton's Remarks on the Conduct of France and Great Britain, Review of, 122.

Theodosius, Anecdote of the Emperor, 250.

Thomas, Bp. Anecdote of, 31.

Thurlow, Lord, Anecdote of, 31.

Tragedy, Reflections upon, 85.

Travis, Archdeacon, Account of, 291.

Trinidad, Description of the Island of, 237.

---------- Capture of, 281.

V

Vaillant's Travels, Review of, 115, 190, 261.

Varon, Citizen, Account of, 291.

Victory, Account of the late,

W.

Wales, Account of the French Descent in 209, 215, 216.
Wansey's Excursion to North America, Review of, 339.
Watson, Judge, Memoirs of, 145, 367.
West Indies, dreadful Sickness in, 215.
William III. On the Character of, 21.
Wisdom and Folly, a Satire, 301.
Wives as they Were, and Maids as they are, a Comedy, Review of, 340.
Wood, Mr. John, shocking Murder of, 213.
Worthington, Mr. Account of, 219.
Wright, Sir Sampson, Memoirs of, 151.

Y

Yorrick and Eliza, 101.