

Free Mason's At Work:

Dedicated to the Learned Brethren

London,

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THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE

AND

Free-Masons Repository

OR

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VOL. X.

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1798.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY:

FOR JANUARY, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH A SYMBOLIC ENGRAVING OF

FREE-MASONS AT WORK.

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LONDON:

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

CANDIDUS is not candid enough.

N. G. upon reflection, will see the impossibility of our adopting his plan.

The effusions of Genius we shall always be happy to receive; but our Miscellany shall not be degraded by admitting the virulence of sedition. This, we hope, will be a sufficient answer to the author of 'Lines written in the Sessions-House, Edinburgh.'

The articles omitted in this Number of our valuable correspondent '*Alfred*' shall appear in our next.

We have no interest with the Bell-man, or we would recommend *Alphonsus* to him, as a proper person to assist him in the composition of his Christmas greetings to all his worthy masters and mistresses.

When *D. L. F.* wrote his 'Essay on Religion,' he certainly had not in remembrance an excellent line of Mr. Pope's, which we recommend to him, and to all scoffers at religion:—

'------Learn, ye dunces, to respect your God.'

Tom Lack-wit has chosen a very appropriate name.

The Lines by *Clement* are partly trifling, and partly obscure.

The author of the 'Dissertation on Duelling' belies his motto terribly. He does not 'speak daggers.'

The obliging letter from Scarborough unfortunately came too late to hand.

Where is our respected brother B.? The enquiries after the continuation of his Essays on the *Masonic Character* are numerous. We hope he will soon resume the consideration of that interesting subject.

The observations of *Brutus* would suit a party newspaper, but they do not accord either with our plan or our sentiments.

A. B's letter to the reviewers is too angry, and too personal, to admit of an insertion. We, however, agree with him as to the general principle of his address. A *reform* in the critical department is greatly wanted.

In answer to our correspondent J. B. respecting the *Lodges of Instruction*, we refer him to the Freemason's Pocket-Book for 1798, published by Vernor and Hood in the Poultry, where he will meet with the information he wants.

The 'Life of Ximenes, Archbishop of Toledo,' in our next. We are greatly obliged to the contributor of this article, and we hope to be honoured with his future correspondence.

The favours of several correspondents are under consideration.

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PREFACE

TO

VOLUME THE TENTH.

AT the beginning of another annual period it is customary to greet our friends, and to express our wishes that they may be blessed with a happy new year.

In compliance with this laudable and benevolent custom, though it is an age when old customs and ceremonies are too generally disregarded, we beg leave to return our grateful acknowledgments to our numerous friends, whether Contributors or Subscribers; and while we wish that the year now begun may smile upon them with a fullness of prosperity, we request the continuance of their favours.

At the present awful crisis, when nations are in perplexity and individuals in fearful apprehension, every man has a peculiar duty to perform. Our's at present appears to be to preserve our Miscellany from the influence of a party-spirit, on the one hand; and to advance, as far as in us lies, the great interests of society, ORDER and VIRTUE, on the other. We would be understood to mean, that, while this Magazine shall continue to be distinguished by those leading objects which constitute its titles, it shall stand eminently forward in behalf of the CONSTITUTION, under which, happily, we were born, and under which we live.

It is a time that calls for every man to express his undisguised sentiments. Hypocrisy now would be as one of the deadly sins.

Free, therefore, are we to declare that our Magazine is and shall be solely directed under the influence of this persuasion and this resolution. 'FOR OUR GOD, OUR KING, AND OUR COUNTRY,' is our declaration at the commencement of the sixth year of our labours; and we trust that our exertions will not be found in vain in this most important and interesting cause. Earnestly do we pray that the Providential Power which pervades and guides the universe may speedily disperse the raging elements of dissension, and quiet the turbulent spirits of mankind, that Harmony and Peace may again fix their abode in the earth, and all the Virtues and the Graces dance in their train!!

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY

FOR JANUARY, 1798.

REFLECTIONS

ON THE

COMMENCEMENT OF THE YEAR

M,DCC,XCVIII.

> Procrastination is the thief of time:
> Year after year it steals till all are fled,
> And to the mercies of a moment leave
> The vast concerns of an eternal scene. YOUNG.

THE progress of time is an interesting subject of contemplation and enquiry, and the artificial division of it into particular periods, is admirably adapted to call men from the hurry or pleasure of life, to indulge, for a season at least, in thoughtful observation. The expiration of an old year is a circumstance that cannot but excite serious consideration in every man that has any regard for his temporal or future interests.

The vanity of human life, at this season, strikes him with peculiar force. He contemplates the scenes that are passed, as the passenger in a swift-sailing vessel, bound for a far-distant port, views the dear and fleeting objects that recede from his observation. The well-known situations and persons whom fate compels him to leave behind, become more interesting when contrasted with the uncertainty that yet awaits him. He looks forward with an anxious eye to new engagements and new connections, which, in all probability, will prove painful in the pursuit, and may be injurious in the issue. To such a person this period, therefore, will always present considerations of a sombrous aspect. Neither is it unfitting that it should do so; when we reflect that one more of the eventful years of the age of the world and of man is gone; that one more year is added to the history of human imperfection and folly; and that we are now stepping upon the threshold of another. It may be, that to the person thus employed a thought will be suggested—'This year thou shalt die.' This will naturally arise from reflecting, that among the numbers who entered on the preceding year, many were as juvenile and as vigorous as him-

self, if not in fact much more so—many entertained the most brilliant expectations of what it should afford to their honour, amusement, or advantage; and in consequence they formed a most extensive scale of operations that should engage their attention, not only for the present, but for many years to come. Some much-esteemed friends have paid the last tribute to nature; and some of them, in the gaiety and splendour of youthful enjoyment, have been called off from the stage of activity, and ushered into the unseen world. These are natural and affecting contemplations, which will arise in that season in him whom voluptuousness has not totally deprived of sensibility, and will produce a temporary resolution, at least, in that mind which is not quite hardened against the compunctions of conscience. This measurement of time, therefore, as being productive of reflection, is of the most essential service to the cause of Virtue, by awakening occasionally the minds of numbers to a sense of the uncertainty of life, who would otherwise continue totally immersed in sensuality or stupid indifference. Consequently the sense of duty will, at intervals, become strong from the consciousness of neglect, and from the thought of how little of life remains to make up the deficiency.

On balancing accounts at the close of another year, we find how much time we have heedlessly squandered, how many good resolutions we have broken, how greatly we have omitted the plainest points of duty, and how very little we have studied even our temporal interest. This melancholy conclusion will produce a blush where virtue yet remains. Hours, days, weeks, and months have glided away, in which, if no evil has been committed, yet no virtues have been attained; no good has been done, either to ourselves, to any of our fellow-creatures, or to the community at large. And well would it be for the generality, if here the account were to close, and no dark reflections were to rise on the conviction of many vicious, or, at least, many foolish actions, which have largely marked the ended year. But, however favourable the account may be, still dispassionate reason will suggest the propriety and necessity of making the *past* a lesson for the *future* period. Whatever we find that has not been to our credit in the preceding year, should be studiously avoided in that which is now begun. To this end should we be careful in endeavouring to trace the causes of the folly which we lament, in order that we may the better know how to deport ourselves when they shall again encounter our passions. If we are insensible to this caution, the consequence may be, that the same temptations will produce on us the same effect, and that too in an encreased degree of turpitude.

Are we not rapidly moving on to a state where no satisfaction will be enjoyed, but by the exercise of our intellectual powers, and in which memory will, of course, bear a predominant part? If then we are conscious of a wilful mismanagement of the space allotted us here, of a perversion of those faculties, and a neglect of the opportunities which we have had for improvement, what can we expect

there but pain and remorse? Neither temptations nor sensual enjoyments are known in the state whither we are hastening; what, therefore, will be their condition, who are unfitted by previous habits for a rational felicity? That world is a world of spirits, consequently their delights are of a nature totally different from the delights which are commonly valued and pursued by the children of mortality. It will then follow as a natural conclusion, that it is only by habituating ourselves to similar enjoyments here, by the due improvement of our rational powers, and by a careful and active opposition to base born affections and indulgencies, we can render ourselves meet for an association with those pure and exalted beings. Every temptation resisted, and every opportunity of doing good improved; every resolution strengthened by performance, and every grace attained and cultivated with diligence, raises us to a nearer relation to the spiritual link in the great chain of being above us, and fits us for a more distinguished situation in the world wherein it peculiarly exists.

But does not another consideration spring from this very instructive and pleasing one? Does not every vicious indulgence, every mean and unworthy gratification, every sordid principle, and every violation of duty, sink us again in an exact proportion below the dignity of our nature? And will not such a course produce the effect of degrading us to a situation, in which reflection will only serve to add a keener edge to the misery of remorse? Man rises or falls by the exercise or perversion of the talent which his Creator has committed to his trust and management. Let dark infidelity murmur at the position, yet reason, when left to its own exercise, will see that it stands on the principles of immutable justice, and even the gloomy tears of the vicious will prove its truth.

The closing of an old year then should be like the closing period of our existence in the present world of imperfection and trouble. At that awful season it will be natural, and certainly it will be expedient, for us to be serious in examining what we have done, and what we have omitted that ought to have been performed, to the intent that our little remaining ability may make up, and our sincere penitence atone for that wherein our consciences accuse us. The time that has past should suffice for trifling and for folly. What lies before us, uncertain as it is, should be distinguished by actions and considerations that bespeak us to be possessors of rational minds, and candidates for a region of higher pursuits and enjoyments.

The present is peculiarly a season that calls for serious contemplation and vigorous resolution. The clouds that impend over this part of the world are deep and heavy: they appear to be charged with no ordinary matter of vengeance; and it is not fanatical to express a fear that this island is destined to receive no small portion of its baneful contents. Our prosperity as a nation hath been great, the blessings we have enjoyed surpass those of the most favoured people of ancient or modern times—but let us takes shame to ourselves in confessing, that our *infidelity* and *licentiousness* have been our greatest returns.—

And are these enormities less prevalent than they have been at any former period? Observation will tell us otherwise. *It is the duty*, therefore, of every one who aspires to the dignified, but now too much prostituted character of *patriot*, to contribute his endeavours towards removing those *moral evils* which are the surest preludes to *natural*. By each person *reforming one*, the whole body will become *purified*; and then we may expect that the favour of Heaven will be greater than our past *errors*, or our present fears. W.

AN

HISTORICAL ESSAY

ON

LONGEVITY.

MANY have been led, from a desire of life, to envy the length of days with which the early inhabitants of the world were favoured. Under the complicated circumstances of natural and moral evil to which man in the modern ages, at least, is liable, longevity is little to be desired. It will be curious and entertaining, however, to examine into this subject; and this I shall at present do historically.

A very common notion has obtained, that in the early periods of the world its inhabitants were both more juvenile and more perfect; that they were of a gigantic stature, incredible strength, as well as an amazing length of life. In consequence of these notions, many romantic fictions have been broached, such as, that Adam attained to the height of nine hundred yards, and almost to the age of a thousand years. But philosophy has converted the supposed bones of giants, discovered in different places, into those of the elephant and rhinoceros; and divines have proved, that the chronology of the early time was not the same with that which is now used. Some have gone so far as to assert, that the year, till the time of Abraham, consisted only of three months; that it was afterwards extended to eight; and that it was not till the days of Joseph that it attained to twelve.

According to this view, the sixteen hundred years before the flood will become four hundred and fourteen; and the nine hundred years of Methusalem will be reduced to two hundred, which is no improbable age, when we consider the temperance of the period, and the age to which many have attained in modern times.

From the Jewish history we may collect the following instances.—Abraham, that exalted and faithful patriarch, attained the age of 175 years; his son Isaac, who was more settled, to 180; Jacob lived only 147; Ishmael, a warrior, 137; Sarah, the only woman of the ancient world with whose duration of life we are acquainted, lived 127 years; Joseph, who was much afflicted in his youth, but highly distinguished in his latter years, lived to be 110.

Moses lived to the age of 120, but it is remarkable that he makes a complaint that the age of man was but three-score years and ten, or, at most, four-score years.

The warlike Joshua lived to be 110. Eli, the high priest, was only 90 at his death, but Elisha lived to be much above 100. In the latter period of the Jewish church, we find Simeon, a man full of hope and confidence, distinguished by a life of 90 years.

Among the Greeks we meet with several instances of longevity—The sage Solon arrived to the age of 80. Epimenides is said to have lived 157 years. Anacreon, though an intemperate man, was choaked at the age of 80, to which period lived also Sophocles and Pindar. Gorgias, the orator of Leontium, prolonged his days to the term of 108 years. Protagoras, of Abdera, to 90; and Isocrates lived 98. Democritus, the pleasant philosopher, lived 109 years, and the churlish Diogenes 90. Zeno, the founder of the Stoics, arrived to the age of 100; but Plato only to that of 81. Pythagoras, who was remarkably abstemious, lived to be very old. He was wont to divide the life of man into four equal parts. From the first to the age of twenty, he called him but a man begun; from forty to sixty a man; from thence to eighty, an old or declining man; after which he accounted him as dead, let him live as long as he would.

Among the Romans we may reckon the following:—M. Valerius Corvinus, a very valiant man, and exceedingly popular, was above the age of 100. Orbilius, first a soldier and then a severe schoolmaster, attained to the same age. Fabius and Cato were both above 90 years old when they died. We have, moreover, remarkable instances of longevity among the Roman ladies. Terentia, the wife of Cicero, lived to the age of 103. It is singular that several of the Roman actresses attained to a very old age. One Luceia, who entered on the theatre very young, performed a whole century, and made a public appearance at the age of 112. Galeria Copiola, an actress and dancer, was 90 when she first performed, and she afterwards was brought forwards as a prodigy, for the purpose of complimenting Pompey. But even this was not the last time of her acting, for she appeared once more to shew respect to Augustus. In the Census, as preserved by Pliny, we find, that on numbering the people in the 76th year of the Christian æra, there were living in that part of Italy which lies between the Appenines and the Po, only 124 men who had attained to the age of 100 years and upwards, viz. fifty-four of 100, fifty-seven of 110, two of 125, four of 130, four of from 135 to 137, and three of 140. Besides these, there were in Parma five men, three of whom were 120, and two 130; in Placentia, one of 130; at Faventia, a woman of 132; and in Villejacium, a small town near Placentia, there were ten persons, six of whom had attained the age of 110, and four to that of 120.

By Ulpian's bills of mortality it appears, that we might, with great justness, compare Rome to London, in respect to the probability of the duration of life. Consequently, we have every reasonable

ground to conclude, that the duration of life in the time of Moses, the Greeks and the Romans, was the same as at present; and that the age of the world has no kind of influence on the longevity of its inhabitants, excepting only the difference arising from the cultivation of its surface, and the change of climate.

Thus, for example, it is evident, that in Italy neither so many nor so old people are to be found as in the time of Vespasian, and the reason is, that the climate then, owing to the forests, was colder, and rendered the men more robust. Perhaps, also, the natural warmth of the earth may alter, and be encreased sometimes in one region and diminished in another.

The result of this research will be, that man can still attain to the same age as formerly.

Let us now take a view of the different states and conditions of men, and in this respect turn our attention to modern times.

In regard to Emperors and Kings, it does not appear that nature has granted them in general a long duration of life. In ancient history we meet with but few crowned heads who attained the age of 80, and this is just the case in the modern. In the whole catalogue of Roman and German Emperors, reckoning from Augustus to the present time, which includes above two hundred, we find only four who arrived at the age of 80.

Aurengzebe, that celebrated conqueror, lived to be 100; but he is rather to be reckoned as a wandering chief than as a King.

The Ecclesiastical Princes have not been more fortunate.

Of three hundred Popes, only five attained the age of 80. But an extraordinary number of instances may be found among the monks and hermits, who, from their strict regimen, retired and placid life, had all the means of longevity. The apostle John lived to be 93; Paul, the hermit, died at the age of 113; and St. Anthony at that of 105. Athanasius and Jerom both lived beyond 80. But since the clergy have mingled more with the world, and partook of its cares and its pleasures, instances of this kind are more uncommon.

Philosophers have at all times been distinguished by their great age, especially those of a more ancient date, when the primary part of their profession was an abstraction from the vanities and luxuries of life. The oldest instances are to be found among the Stoics and the Pythagoreans.

In modern times, however, philosophers have obtained a pre-eminence in this respect over others. Kepler and Bacon both lived to be very old; and Newton, whose mind was of the happiest temperature, and whose manners were strictly becoming a philosopher, attained the age of 90. Euler, a mathematician of deserved celebrity, lived to be nearly the same age.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

A RETROSPECTIVE VIEW

OF THE

LITERATURE OF THE YEAR 1797.

A LEARNED and accurate annalist of the last century took a fancy of distinguishing each age with an appellation suited to its character. Thus one was a 'dark,' another the 'religious,' and another the 'learned' age. Were we to pursue this method, it would be no small difficulty to fix upon any one determinate expression appropriate to the present period. The epithet *learned* has ceased to be applicable, though no preceding age has equalled it in the number or variety of literary productions.

We are fully aware that complaints of the time in which we live will generally be attributed to misanthropy, to a certain peevishness of temper arising from disappointment or ignorance. He who has the temerity to throw out a charge against the taste and pursuits of his contemporaries, must expect to meet with censure. Few will acquiesce in his opinions, and fewer still will have the candour to avow them. The general method of evading the allegation will be by setting off one quality against another; and in the present case, therefore, it will probably be replied, that though we are clearly deficient in some branches of literature, we evidently excel in others. The reply is easy, but its truth will hardly be admitted, that it matters little what particular points we may have to boast of, if in the great and solid parts of learning we have suffered a shameful declension. The present history of literature is in fact little better than a history of its decline. The task of reporting this fall is painful to him who has a pleasing remembrance of ancient lore.

We shall now, without further observation, trace the principal productions of the year that is gone, breathing an earnest wish that the one now commenced may be distinguished by a revival of learning and peace.

THEOLOGY.

ONE of the most interesting books of practical theology, if not indeed the very best, that has appeared for a considerable time, is Mr. Wilberforce's 'Practical View of the prevailing Religious System of professed Christians.' The worthy author has written from the heart, on a subject of the utmost importance. Leaving the question respecting the truth of Revelation to other advocates, he addresses himself to those who profess the Christian religion, and yet slight its essential principles. He goes back to the fountain-head, to the primary doctrines of our faith, from whence there has been of late years such a shameful departure. On these doctrines he is explicit and masterly. The Reviewers, however, those *literary* despots, have thought proper to treat the author and his book with their wonted impartiality. With one exception only, it is a fact universally felt and acknowledged, that

these critical gentlemen, who take upon them to exert an inquisitorial power over the whole literary world, are favourable to scepticism. They rarely fail attributing to the defender of infidelity the possession of *liberal* motives, and usually applaud all attempts to destroy religion, under the convenient expression, that they promote free discussion. In such hands, works, like that which has drawn forth these remarks, cannot be expected to meet with much countenance. The respectability of the author has, indeed, sheltered him from that open abuse which they are so disposed to bestow, but they have made up for this by sneers and ridicule. The *Monthly Review* has chiefly conducted itself in this honourable way, but it has not advanced a single argument, in refutation of the principles on which it is so witty. The *British Critic* has not only given Mr. Wilberforce, but his book, ample commendation. Notwithstanding this, that respectable publication has betrayed a narrowness of sentiment in classing the author among sectaries, and then taking invidious pains to expose those sectaries to obloquy and contempt.

Less controversy has been excited by the publication of this treatise, than from its nature and consequence we should have been led to expect. It has, however, called forth all the venom of Mr. Wakefield, who, in a letter to the author, has been liberal in his abuse of him, chiefly on political grounds. He has met with a castigator in Dr. Watkins, who has vindicated Mr. Wilberforce and his principles with fairness and spirit.

The second volume of Dr. Geddes's Translation of the Holy Bible, comprising 'Judges, the Books of Samuel, the Books of Kings, the Chronicles, and Prayer of Manasseh,' is the continuation of an important undertaking. From our infancy we have been accustomed to hear complaints against the English version of the Scriptures, and the necessity of a new translation. Many writers have dwelt at large upon this subject, but few have had the hardihood to attempt a new version entire. After examining the labours of different translators, and those of Dr. Geddes among the rest, our admiration of the common translation has encreased, and it appears to us at least that were a *corrected edition* of it to be published, it would totally supersede the necessity of such works as that before us. Towards such a *desideratum* the translation of Dr. Geddes would lend great assistance. Not so Mr. Benjoin's Translation of Jonah, which betrays more vanity than genius, and more reading than judgment.

Mr. Pratt's prospectus and specimens of a new Polyglott Bible, announces an undertaking of peculiar utility to all who regard the Holy Scriptures. It is, indeed, an arduous engagement; but from the specimens given a favourable expectation may be formed respecting the work.

In addition to these publications on sacred literature, we may add a new edition of that valuable performance, Calmet's Dictionary of the Holy Bible, with Illustrations, which is not only well-timed, but peculiarly well executed.

Dr. Glasse's 'Lectures on the Festivals of the Church' deserve high commendation, especially at a season so very lukewarm as the

present, when not only religious days of commemoration are contemned, but even the high and ancient appropriation of one day in seven to devotional rest is slighted.

The Charge of Dr. O'Beirne, Bishop of Ossory, at his annual visitation, 1796, is a discourse that calls for particular notice and recommendation. The duties of the clerical body are elucidated and inculcated in a forcible, and, in many respects, novel manner.

The Discourses of the late Bishop Thomas of Rochester are entitled to respectable mention: as is the memoir of the venerable author prefixed.

The controversy excited by the abandoned author of 'The Age of Reason,' we are sorry to observe, is still kept up, through the injudicious zeal of some well-meaning believers. Had this most wretched production of infidelity been suffered to remain in its deserved obscurity, we should have had little reason to lament its ill effects. The only answer to it that falls within the limits of our present notice is Mr. Levi's Defence of the Old Testament,' which is highly creditable to the writer, and deserves very careful perusal.

Mr. Wilson's 'Illustration of the Method of explaining the New Testament by the early Opinions of the Jews and Christians concerning Christ,' is a performance of much learning and ingenuity; though it adds but little to the strength afforded to the orthodox cause by the labours of Waterland and Horsley. Dr. Priestley's 'Discourses on the Evidences of Revealed Religion,' in two volumes, will be read with pleasure by every enquiring mind, as being both abundant and novel in argument, on a most important topic.

To notice any great number of single sermons would be a tedious and impertinent task. We shall, therefore, only mention a few of the most eminent. Dr. Eveleigh's 'Plurality of Persons in the Godhead,' before the University of Oxford, is in fact a continuation of a controversy between him and Dr. Blayney, the translator of Zechariah. Dr. Eveleigh's abilities as a linguist, theologian, and logician, are of the first rank. It is singular that the Trinitarian cause in the present century has had two champions of the same name; the other was the Rev. Josiah Eveleigh, the antagonist of Pierce and Hallett, the founders of an Arian assembly at Exeter. Dr. Gregory's 'Sermon on Suicide' before the Humane Society is an ingenious discourse on an affecting subject.

Dr. Gerrard's sermon 'On Indifference with respect to religious Truth,' before the Synod of Aberdeen, is a close and animated composition. Dr. Hunter's Funeral Sermon for Mr. Fell we have read with great pleasure. Of discourses preached on public days we shall say nothing, as, however well-written they may be, they usually die with the occasion.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A COLLECTION
OF
CHINESE PROVERBS
AND
APOTHEGMS,
WITH REMARKS. COLLECTED FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

THE great Selden observes, that 'the proverbs of several nations were much studied by Bishop Andrews, and the reason he gave was, because by them he knew the minds of several nations, which is a brave thing; as we count him a wise man that knows the minds and insides of men, which is done by knowing what is habitual to them. Proverbs are habitual to a nation, being transmitted from father to son.' *

As the Empire of China has recently engaged much consideration, and that deservedly, as well from its magnitude and importance, as its antiquity and peculiarity, we think hardly a better moral picture of this people can be given than a collection of their common sayings. Some occasional illustrations are given; and on the whole, it is presumed, that the reader will be pleased and instructed with this selection of valuable observations.

A bark of plain boards, joined together only with glue, cannot hold out long against the large billows. [That is, where pains have not been taken to form the mind, it will probably sink under adversity.]

A blemish may be taken out of a diamond, by strongly polishing it, but a blemish in the words of a king can never be effaced.

A diamond with flaws is preferred before a common stone that hath none. [Meaning, that great excellencies, with some imperfections, are better than a faultless insipidity.]

A drum, if it be not beat, gives no noise: a bell, if it be not struck upon, returns no sound.

A fault acknowledged is half amended.

A flower is pleasing to the eye, while the fir-tree hath nothing beautiful in it; the splendour of the one is not an equivalent for the durableness of the other.

A good beginning is of importance in all undertakings; and a slight fault may have fatal consequences.

A good founder can use every metal; an able lapidary the coarsest stones. [The English proverb is similar—*A good workman never complains of his tools.*]

A grave and majestic outside is the palace where virtue resides.—[The Chinese are very particular in the article of dress.]

* '*Selden's Table Talk*,' article Proverbs. Of this precious little volume, which was justly held in high estimation by Dr. Johnson, a New Edition, with Notes, and a copious Life of the Author, is just published by G. Cawthorn, No. 132, Strand.

Four good magistrates illuminate a thousand Lee. [The origin of this saying is as follows: 'The king of *Guey* and the king of *Tsi* had a conference on their frontiers; when the former asked the latter if he had any rare and curious pearls?' He answered in the negative. 'But I,' said the king of *Guey*, 'have ten precious stones so brilliant, that each of them casts a lustre over the space of twelve furlongs.' 'My jewels,' said the other, 'are different from your's, for they live and breathe. I have four Mandarines, who preside over four provinces, and by the lustre of their justice and integrity illuminate a thousand furlongs.]

Great instruments of music are of no value to strollers:—great fishes are produced in great waters.

He maintains a three-eared argument; *or* an argument for three ears. [This saying took its rise from an argument once held by the philosopher *Sung-tung*, (who lived 114 years before Christ) 'that every man hath three ears; one internal, and two external.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ON THE INVASION.

THE menace of invading this country has been held forth by France in every war, and seldom without effect in this country on the fears and prejudices of the many. It is now exhibited with more than common parade in every point of view. It may be useful, therefore, to diminish the apprehensions of the people, and, by pointing out to them the grounds of their ultimate security, to render them more alert and active in case that the rash and desperate experiment should be made. I know for this purpose of nothing more effectual than to direct their attention to 'the Political and Military rhapsody of General Lloyd,' of which I shall present you with a brief analysis. It is to be remarked that the General, in early life, was employed in suggesting plans to the enemy for a descent on this Island. In his latter days, he made the *amende honourable* for this perfidy, by shewing, from premises that are irresistible, that any such attempt, if we are only true to ourselves, must end in the confusion and ruin of the invader.

The General prefaces his remarks by observing, that whilst our fleet is superior, it is scarcely possible that an invasion can be attempted. Should the enemy hazard a descent, he considers Portsmouth and Plymouth as the most eligible points for their disembarkation. In this case, the line of defence must extend from Plymouth to Dover. One third of our army should occupy Halldown hill, beyond Exeter: the central position to be at Portsdown: the remaining third on that branch of the Medway called the Teise. England, he next observes, is in general what military men call 'a close country.' It is for the most part very hilly, and so enclosed with hedges and ditches, that for many miles together you do not find ground sufficiently open to form twenty battalions upon. The high road, by which

an army can alone march, is one continued *pass* or *defile*, winding at the foot of the mountains, or through the enclosures. These mountains and hedges being properly occupied, an enemy cannot advance a step; and if he is once engaged in them, he can never extricate himself out of the narrow labyrinth, but will be forced to lay down his arms.

In a further part of his work, the General insists still more strongly on the disadvantages which must attend the operations of an invading enemy. This he sustains by the following reasons:

1, The face of the country forces them to march in one column; and this difficulty alone overbalances almost every other advantage. 2dly, They can have but little cavalry, which, from the nature of the country, may not ever have an opportunity of acting. 3dly, They can have no heavy artillery, and not many field pieces, compared to what we can bring into the field, 4thly, They can have no other provisions but what they bring with them, which will last only for a short time. 5thly, They can never have a sufficient number of horses and carriages to transport their stores, artillery, &c. 6thly, When they proceed from the shore, they can form no magazines in the country, and must be supplied from their original *depot*; and when their line of communication is protracted to a certain length, half their army will not be sufficient to escort their convoys, which you may and must intercept. They have but this alternative, to gain a great and decisive victory, or abandon the enterprize.—They cannot remain on the spot in a close country, surrounded by mountains, &c. 7thly, They cannot send detachments, or deviate from the great road without being exposed to certain destruction; whereas we, availing ourselves of every close road and path, can without risk attack their whole line of march, and soon throw it into confusion. They can act in that only, and we can act when and where we please.

These reasons are therefore calculated to remove ill-grounded apprehension, without leading to the equally dangerous extreme of imprudent security. AN OLD SOLDIER.

*** As much has been lately said on the subject of the extensive machinery contriving in France, for the purpose of transporting the invading army, &c. the following accurate calculation will serve to shew the absurdity of the project.

If 700 yards in length and 350 in width, as is said, then the raft will contain an area of about 50 square acres; each acre will require about 1,000 fir timbers of the largest dimensions—to 50,000 each layer or stratum, if of eight layers in thickness (according to report) it will of course require 400,000 pieces of timber; which being worth about 2l. 10s. each, will cost a million sterling; to which add the expence of carriage, and the means to be employed to join them so securely together as to resist the force of the waves, at least half a million more, which form a sumnot likely to be expended on so ridiculous an experiment; besides, there is great reason to believe that the quantity of timber (if procurable) would not be sufficiently buoyant to support a quantity of iron-work necessary to connect them together, much less to bear a load of artillery, men, horses, machinery, &c

COMPARISON BETWEEN THE ANCIENTS AND MODERNS
IN
SCIENCE AND LITERATURE.

[CONTINUED FROM VOL. IX. PAGE 375.]

IN pursuing these observations, I was led to the consideration of the wonderful progress of the moderns in every department of knowledge, and could not but observe in how many respects we surpass the ancients. Whether the ancients or the moderns are superior in this respect is a question that has been agitated with great warmth, on both sides, by some of the greatest men of the age. My present purpose, however, is only to offer a few cursory remarks on this interesting subject.

The circle of science indeed is so extensive, and so numerous are its branches, that to consider them distinctly would furnish materials for a large work. I shall therefore confine my observations to some of the principal parts of learning, which will furnish sufficient data to enable us to draw the most undeniable conclusions. These are, the Belles Lettres, Natural Philosophy, and Metaphysics.

With respect to the first of these, to which the appellation of polite literature is generally appropriated :—That the Antients excelled in works of genius and sublimity, no one at present will venture to deny, unless he has the temerity to set his opinion against that of every age and nation in which literature has flourished, or will engage to provethat the unanimous sentiments of the best judges, for centuries past, have been erroneous and ill-founded. The works of Homer and Virgil, which have stood the test of ages, are alone sufficient evidences of this truth ; and though the scrutinizing eye of criticism may point out many blemishes and defects in their writings, yet instead of condemning those errors which are ever incident to the productions of humanity, we are justly astonished at the exertions of genius that could give birth to such inimitable poems as the Iliad and the Æneid. The former has always been considered as a masterpiece of the Epopeæ, and, if we except Milton, Homer may truly be said to stand unrivalled in sublimity and invention. The Æneid of Virgil indeed does not display these qualities in the same degree, or with the same profusion, as are conspicuous in the original he has copied; but nevertheless it discovers a wonderful correctness of judgment, accuracy of taste, and elegance of poetry, which will always secure to it the reputation it has hitherto uniformly possessed. But the beauties and intrinsic excellencies of these celebrated poems are so well known to the world, that it would be both useless and preposterous to occupy much time in descanting upon what has so often exercised the pens of the ablest critics and commentators.

To appreciate with precision the epic productions of the moderns, and to form an accurate estimate of the comparative merits of Tasso

and Milton, in opposition to those of Homer and Virgil, is certainly no very easy task, nor is it by any means requisite to my purpose. To form a general opinion, is sufficient to enable us to draw a general conclusion. It has been owing to various causes that the merit of the 'Jerusalem delivered,' lay concealed for so long a period from the eye of the world; and indeed it is to the exertions of Voltaire that we are indebted for the restoration of its repute from obscurity, and for the elucidation of those numerous beauties which are so conspicuous on the perusal of that too much neglected work. The machinery made use of by Tasso has been objected to, as a considerable blemish; but if we consider the superstition and darkness of the age in which he lived, and that enchantment and sorcery were generally believed to operate as very powerful agents in the conduct of human affairs, we shall perceive it to be no more absurd than the equally ridiculous system of mythology among the ancients. Certain it is that we are indebted to the introduction of these supernatural agents for some of the most beautiful scenes which the luxuriant imagination of this delightful poet has described. In many of his characters he has closely pursued the footsteps of the father of poets, as is particularly the case with those of Rinaldo and Godfrey, whose similarity to Achilles, Agamemnon, and Helen, strikes us at first sight; but at the same time there is a high degree of originality throughout, which undoubtedly entitles him to a very considerable rank amongst epic poets. In fact he stood unrivalled since the christian æra, till the appearance of Milton, the united efforts of whose superior genius and learning have given birth to one of the most sublime, original, and complete works of the kind that the world ever witnessed, or that the mind of man is capable of producing. The subject he has chosen did not admit of the same variety of incident, character, and circumstance, as those of Homer, Virgil, or Tasso; but it afforded a greater scope for the inventive faculty, which he has certainly excited in a most wonderful manner. In his Paradise Lost he has united the respective excellencies of the Iliad, the Æneid, and the Jerusalem, and as it were concentrated their scattered beauties into one focus. Though his merit was unknown and his writings were neglected while he lived, yet the extension of his fame has since become universal; which will, no doubt, be of equal duration with the good taste and sense of mankind. Take him all in all, and perhaps it will be difficult to shew that he is not the greatest ornament that ever adorned the sphere of epic poetry.

From these general observations, it seems sufficiently apparent that the moderns do not yield the palm to the ancients in this respect.

Dramatic compositions, whether tragic or comic, have ever claimed the attention of all civilized nations. For the purity of their style and the excellence of their sentiments, we cannot but admire the dramatic writers of antiquity. But that the drama, considered as a representation of human life, has received considerable improvements from the moderns, and that they have more closely followed nature in their exhibitions of the errors, follies, and misfortunes of mankind, upon the

stage, cannot be denied. The chorus, however numerous its admirers have been, and whatever beneficial qualities have been attributed to it, was unquestionably a flagrant violation of the probability so essential to theatrical representations. It is certain that Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Menander, and Terence, have met with rivals in Corneille, Racine, Moliere, Voltaire, Ben Jonson, and Otway; but when Shakspeare enters the lists, every competitor disappears, and the unfading laurel is placed on his brows. To the remotest posterity he will justly be esteemed as a resource of inexhaustible recreation and instruction, and be regarded with admiration as a prodigy of genius and fancy. In fine, we may safely assert that the celebrity of his works will be co-existent with the world. If we descend to a later period, we might name a Foote, Cibber, Farquhar, or Congreve, who have delineated with so much success the characteristic traits of the times, and who for variety of incident, justness of character, and poignancy of humour, are entitled to rank amongst the foremost in this species of composition.

In other species of poetry, every one must regard with deference and study with pleasure those models of ancient taste, Pindar, Horace, Theocritus, Ovid, and Lucretius. But may we not likewise venture to boast the poetic genius of a Dryden, the correct and elegant versification of a Pope, the descriptive beauties of a Thomson, and the elegiac sublimity of a Gray; who, though they cannot be said to have surpassed those great masters of antiquity, have yet so closely imitated their excellencies, as to claim, in many respects, an equality with them. Indeed no kind of poetry has been left unattempted by modern genius. The ode and the satire, the pastoral and the elegy, the epigram and the sonnet, have been all tried with success, and by the exertion of that poetic talent which of late has appeared so conspicuous in this island, have been brought to a state of classical purity. All the merit that originates from the invention of rhime, must undoubtedly be appropriated to the moderns; but whether it is a real improvement of the art of poetry remains undecided. This, however, we may confidently affirm, that it has tended to diffuse a more general taste for this elegant art, and has contributed not a little to disseminate a more universal relish for the pleasures of polite literature.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

DESCRIPTION OF CANADA.

IN A LETTER FROM THENCE, DATED OCTOBER 27, 1797.

AS no description of Lower or Upper Canada has been published since Charleroi, near a hundred years ago, and as it is greatly improved since that time, I will take the liberty of mentioning my observations.

I landed at New York, and came that route to Montreal, 400 miles, tolerable road and accommodations all the way—any other than an Englishman, perhaps, might think them good. New York is a large fine city, the finest port in all America; and when a navigation of ten miles is completed, will have water carriage t Montreal, Quebec, &c. and communication with the great lakes, and down the Mississippi, quite to the Bay of Mexico. Lower Canada, near the river, is well peopled and populous, almost all French. The island of Montreal is well cultivated, containing 60 persons to a square mile at least. Montreal is a large city, full of British merchants, who are in possession of most of the lucrative trade of Canada; many live in style, and are very rich. The ladies are handsome, lively, fond of dress, dancing, &c. The houses, churches, &c. here are covered with tin, and when the sun shines look very brilliant. The air, both winter and summer, is so dry and pure, that iron does not rust; and the tin will lay and look bright a great many years. The houses are all of stone; provisions very cheap and good, about one-third the price of England, except bread and butter, which is much the same; no tythe, poor rate, or taxes of any kind, except to mend the roads. The religious here are very charitable; the nuns nurse all the sick poor, take all the illegitimate children that are brought, and take care of them. The farmers are all French, very lazy and bad, yet live on their own land at ease; they generally keep two pleasure carriages, one for summer, the other for winter to ride on the ice, and seem very happy. The climate is cold, but beautiful sun-shine and dry, covered with snow all the winter, and very healthy. The summers are delightful; fruits, melons, &c. grow to great perfection without grafting or care. In short, this part of Canada is full of beautiful villages, each has a good church and priest, and are as much French as they were when first conquered. Unfortunately, some villains got among them with their equality, which caused some ferment; but executing one of them, I hope, has put a stop to it.

I am just returned from a three month's tour in Upper Canada, which I endeavoured to examine with a farmer's eye: it is above 1000 miles long; width to the N. W. not defined. I think the climate and soil, without exception, the best adapted for the purposes of human life that can be: wheat, and every grain and vegetable, grow to more perfection than in England; the mode of cultivating new land thus—girdle the large trees, that is, cut a notch in the bark all round, and cut some of the smallest off; without plowing the land, sow three pecks of wheat among the dead leaves, scratch with a harrow with wooden teeth; this is repeated three years without plowing; with the third crop of wheat sow clover and timothy grass, which will grow four feet high; let this remain several years, till the roots and trees rot, and keep clearing and sowing fresh land every year. On rich land the trees are immense, walnut, chesnut, oak, hickeroy, pine, sugar-maple, which produces a sweet juice, resembling the sugar-cane, from whence amazing quantities of sugar are manufactured, equal to West India sugar. Melons, of several sorts, grow in fields without any care;

peaches from the stone, in four years, produce a tree, that will yield a bushel of peaches without grafting; some gentlemen have planted orchards, from 25 to 50 acres, to feed hogs, make a kind of wine, and distil into brandy equal to French. Apples, pears, plums, gooseberries, and currants, grow every where; hemp and flax, as well as hops and white clover, which seem to be natural all over both Canadas, grow to the greatest perfection. The heat in summer on an average is 12 degrees of Farenheit's scale hotter than England. The winter is rather clear and fine about three months, but colder than England.

The people pour into this province from the States, where they sell their lands, and procure for a trifle land much better, where they pay no tax whatever, except for the roads, and a better government, which they seem sensible of. Here are three large towns, Newark, Kingston, and York, now the capital, where are many good houses, some elegant. The houses of assembly are convenient, and filled with sensible, genteel men; to be sure, their speeches are more laconic than at home; they have their Speaker, Clerk, Usher of the Black Rod, and Door-keeper; in short, in their courts of justice, assembly, &c. the forms are attended to—and it is Britain in epitome: the English law is the law of the land. All lands are held in free and common soccage.

The river St. Lawrence is a mighty bed of water, and contains more islands than would make a kingdom larger than Britain. There are in Upper Canada, it is said, about 300,000 inhabitants, mostly Americans: it would support 30 millions. The land is a deep loam, exactly like Windmill filed, with two and three feet black mould at top; the under stratum lime-stone, and for several hundred miles exactly the same. The country is level, and well watered: the lakes are inland seas of fresh water, and deep enough for vessels of any burthen, full of salmon, trout, sturgeons, mashanonga, pike, turtle, &c. there are large fish, above a yard long, which are speared by the Indians, and sold for a trifle.

I will now mention the greatest wonder in America, or perhaps in the world—I mean the Falls of Niagara: from the Queen's Town, or the landing, as it is called, where goods are carried ten miles, and re-shipped above the Falls, the road and country is the thickest settled, and best of any, in Upper Canada: all the way you hear the dreadful noise; the nearer you approach, it is heard louder and louder; then a large white cloud presents itself, caused by the spray, and when the sun shines, a most beautiful rainbow: you come on, and the Falls suddenly open to your view; and certainly, it is the most stupendous, terribly sublime sight in Nature. The river St. Lawrence, from three or four miles wide, begins to descend much, and suddenly narrows to less than half a mile, with an island in the middle; then it seems to rush through a considerable mountain, over a perpendicular rock 143 feet high; the sight appals the senses for a moment, till recollection comes to your aid; the noise is like the deepest thunder joined with the loudest ordnance; the Rapids make a dreadful noise before arriving at the Falls: I cannot find words to express the won-

derful sight. Some time since a young woman lost her senses, and never recovered them, on suddenly being brought to the Falls.

I will now mention the disadvantages of Upper Canada; the country is subject to intermittents, long continued, and very distressing to new-comers. This is the case with every part of America, in its wilderness state. It is subject to wolves, bears, foxes, &c. which destroy your cattle, sheep, and poultry; but the greatest inconvenience is, no servants are to be had; yourself and family must do all the work: where a man is young and has a large family, that difficulty is removed. My sons are merchants, at the head of Lake Antorio, distill, and mean to brew. I found the Upper Country sickly; I got a fever there: however, with the use of the bark, I am recovered. I intend living some time at Montreal, for the present, where society is good. I have a house on the bank of St. Lawrence, very pleasant, where vessels of 500 tons lay their broadsides close to the shore, and unload without any wharf, perhaps a thing not to be paralleled in any part of the world. Copper, lead, and iron, are to be met with every where in the Upper Country.

FURTHER MEMOIR OF *JOHN WILKES.*

SUCH an extensive biography as an entire life of John Wilkes must necessarily occupy would demand a space which the limits of our Magazine cannot afford. It would involve, among various other matters of notoriety, an history of the Administrations of Lord Bute, Mr. George Grenville, and the Duke of Grafton. Nevertheless, as the historians of the day as it passes by us, we cannot suffer such a man to descend into his grave without observation. We therefore offer to our readers the following sketch of his life and character.

In the early part of his career, Mr. Wilkes was known as Member of Parliament for Aylesbury, and Colonel of the Buckinghamshire Militia; as a man of a cultivated mind, lively talents, and dissipated manners; and as one of the Club of Medmenham Abbey, near Marlow, of which so many idle stories have been related. This club consisted of Sir Francis Dashwood, afterwards Lord Le Despenser, Lord Sandwich, Paul Whitehead, and a few more lively spirits, who, under the title of *the Monks of Medmenham*, used occasionally to pass a few days together at the Abbey in a course of conviviality, which, if it could not be altogether considered as the feast of reason, was not without the flow of soul.

As a writer, Mr. Wilkes was first known by a publication, entitled *Observations on the Papers relative to the Rupture with Spain*, laid before both Houses of Parliament in January, 1762; but he soon became an object of very general attention as the conductor and prin-

cipal writer of a periodical paper called *The North Briton*, the first number of which appeared June 5, 1762. This paper, in which he was assisted by Charles Churchill, the poet, declared hostilities against the existing Ministers and the Scotch nation. It did not fail to attract the attention of the public, from the acrimonious boldness with which it was written, and was read with avidity, because its invectives were principally directed against an unpopular Minister. Though these papers are now but little read, they had their share in driving Lord Bute from power, and when George Grenville succeeded him, his apprehensions of the North Briton influenced him rather to crush than conciliate the authors of it. The well known *Number forty-five* soon gave him and his colleagues an opportunity to attempt the former, and the career of prosecuting and persecuting Mr. Wilkes soon began. He was taken into custody by a general warrant, and committed a close prisoner to the Tower, while his house was entered by the Officers of Government, his bureaus broke open, and his papers seized, to serve as evidence in the prosecution which was to follow. From his imprisonment he was relieved, on a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, by the Court of Common Pleas; but the offensive number of *The North Briton* was ordered by both Houses of Parliament to be burned by the common hangman; and soon after Mr. Wilkes was expelled the House of Commons as the author of that paper. At the same time he was proceeded against by the House of Lords for a breach of privilege in the person of Warburton, Bishop of Gloucester, who had been mentioned in a ludicurous and indecent poem, called *An Essay on Woman*, which is well known to be a travestie of Mr. Pope's Essay on Man. Of this poem, which was not written by Mr. Wilkes, a few copies only were printed at a private press in his house, and a journeyman printer employed there, had been bribed to purloin one of them for the criminating purpose to which it was now appropriated.

While both Houses of Parliament were thus letting loose their vengeance against him, Mr. Wilkes was prosecuted in the Courts below as a libeller and a blasphemer; and having, after his duel with Mr. Martin, then Secretary of the Treasury, retired to France, he was in a short time, to use the cant term of the law, run to an outlawry.

The short-lived Administration of the Marquis of Rockingham now succeeded, but no inclination was manifested to restore Mr. Wilkes to his country. He flattered himself, however, when his former friend, the Duke of Grafton, became Prime Minister, that his expectations, which had been disappointed by that Nobleman's predecessor, would now be realized. But it does not appear to have been the destiny of Mr. Wilkes to receive protection or support from the leaders of any political party, whether in or out of power, and the Noble Duke, who had so approved his conduct, and lamented his sufferings, when at length it was in his power to have relieved him, deceived and deserted him. With that determined spirit, therefore, which seems never to have forsaken him, he returned to England, and, with an outlawry hanging over his head, offered himself as a candidate to represent the city of London in Parliament, with a very encouraging

prospect of success; and when, by the most active influence of Government, the combined exertions of rival candidates, and a general opinion artfully propagated among the Electors, that the outlawry disqualified him from entering the House of Commons, he failed in this important object, he stepped, as it were, from the hustings at Guildhall to the election-booth at Brentford, and was chosen one of the representatives for the county of Middlesex, by a very great majority of votes, in opposition to the former Members, who were both of them persons of considerable fortune and established character.

At length the judgments against Mr. Wilkes, in the Court of King's Bench, were executed; and he was sentenced to be imprisoned for two years, and to pay a fine of one thousand pounds. The riots that followed in St. George's-fields are not yet forgotten, and the letter of the Secretary of State (Lord Weymouth) to the Chairman of the Surry Quarter Sessions respecting them, must still be remembered, as the publication of it, with preliminary observations by Mr. Wilkes, occasioned his second expulsion from the House of Commons. His re-election, the conduct of Ministers, and the submission of Parliament on the occasion, as well as all the unconstitutional and infamous transactions of that period, can only be suggested to the recollection of our readers. The nation, however, felt itself aggrieved; Mr. Wilkes received the warmest testimonies of regard from every part of the kingdom, and the prison where he was confined was considered by the populace as the Temple of Liberty.

At this time many respectable gentlemen, among whom were several Members of Parliament, and very opulent merchants, formed themselves into a society to support *the Bill of Rights*, which they conceived to have been violated in the person of Mr. Wilkes; and it seems to have been their principal object to prepare the way for his future independence, by relieving him from the embarrassments of his private fortune. For this purpose a very large sum, amounting, we believe, to near twenty thousand pounds, was subscribed, and a great part of his incumbrances was removed. In the interval his popularity appeared rather to increase than to diminish, and during his imprisonment he was chosen Alderman by the most populous Ward in the City of London. In 1771 he was elected one of the Sheriffs, and in 1774 he served the office of Lord Mayor. He was afterwards a candidate to succeed Sir Stephen Theodore Jansen as Chamberlain, but Mr. Hopkins prevailed in the contest against him. For three successive years he tried his strength with the same gentleman for the office, and each year successively proved that his interest was declining among the Livery of London. In short, his hopes began to flag, when Mr. Hopkins died. About the same time the popular cause received a very severe blow by the death of Mr. Serjeant Glynn; but the conduct of Mr. Wilkes was so very satisfactory to his constituents, by supporting Mr. Wood, of Lyttleton, as the successor of his learned friend in the representation of Middlesex, that he received all their aid as candidate for the vacant office of Chamberlain; while his popularity in the county, being communicated to the city,

a new gale of favour seems to have sprung up on the occasion; so that he was elected without any material opposition, and continued to enjoy that lucrative appointment to the hour of his death.

Such is the outline of that life which has just been closed, and it remains for us to attempt the delineation of that character which gave it all its effect and colour.

Mr. Wilkes cannot, we think, be said to have possessed what are called great talents: nor was he formed for great occasions. Lively parts, a sagacity, which by some would be denominated cunning, a persevering spirit, a mind fertile in resources, and a certain confidence which invigorated his other qualities, are the predominating features of his character. It may also be added, that his mind was stored with useful as well as elegant knowledge; and that having been a member of the Senate at an early period of his life, he had been induced to apply himself with considerable attention to the more early history, as well as the existing politics of his country.

If it should be thought by any of our readers that the extraordinary circumstances of his life, the bustle he made, the influence he acquired, and the effects he produced, must have demanded the exertion of talents far superior to such as are here allowed him, it may be answered, that the best of all talents is to be found in the description of Tacitus, *Par negotiis nec supra.* Besides a very satisfactory reference may be made to the coadjutors which Mr. Wilkes possessed in his favourite business of producing the loud, popular, and wide-extended outcry of Wilkes and Liberty. They were no others than the very Ministers who wished to destroy him; but, by their violent and unconstitutional proceedings, gave him an importance which he alone could never have obtained. He wished to be the idol of the populace, and his enemies erected the altar. The justice and severity of his prosecution were so many fortunate circumstances, which he employed with an address peculiar to himself, to attach the cause of British Liberty, violated in his person, inseparably to himself, in the minds of the multitude; nor did he fail of proceeding in his important object, far beyond what he had suffered himself to expect, in the most flattering moment of his hopes.

When we reflect on what was done by the spirit of *Wilkes and Liberty*, operating more or less on every part of the kingdom, but particularly under the very eye of Government in the City of London and the County of Middlesex, we are almost disposed to doubt the accuracy of our remembrance.

This spirit made Mr. Townsend, Mr. Sawbridge, Mr. Bull, Mr. Oliver, Mr. Hayley, Sir Watkin Lewes, and Mr. Wilkes, Aldermen of London, and commanded a powerful majority in its Corporation and Livery. It elected the greater part of those gentlemen, at different times, to represent the City in Parliament. It conferred an equal honour on Mr. Wilkes and Serjeant Glynn in the County of Middlesex. It called Mr. Beckford a second time to be Lord Mayor of London, while it drove Mr. Harley, with all his personal influence, and the most active support of Government, from the representation of the City, and animated the Court of Aldermen to elect

the Serjeants Glynn and Adair to be their successive Recorders. It also associated a considerable number of wealthy and respectable men, in order to relieve Mr. Wilkes from his pecuniary difficulties, and to secure an handsome independence for his future life.

Such were the effects which this spirit produced; but it was a flame that must be continually fed to preserve its activity, and the art of supplying it with fuel Mr. Wilkes possessed in a pre-eminent degree. He well knew that he must deceive or instigate Government to new persecutions of him, or contrive to keep the former ones alive in the mind of the public, in order to preserve the popular enthusiasm in his favour in a due ssate of vigour and energy. It seems indeed, that in the early, as well as in the succeeding parts of his political career, Mr. Wilkes, whatever his views might be, was determined to acquire the resentment of Ministers; or how are we to reconcile his conduct to our own understanding on the several important occasions which I shall proceed to mention?

Mr. Charles Churchill the poet, on seeing No. Forty-five of *the North Briton* in manuscript, in the most earnest manner intreated Mr. Wilkes to withhold that paper from the press, and pointed out the obvious and certain consequences of its publication. It was nevertheless immediately printed.

Earl Temple, with all the authority which he derived from his rank, his understanding and approved friendship, urged Mr. Wilkes to give up his design of employing a printing press in his own house; but that Nobleman's reiterated counsels were disregarded; and it was from that press that the copies of *the North Briton* and *the Essay on Woman*, &c. were procured, which caused his first expulsion from the House of Commons, and the several concomitant prosecutions in the Courts below.

Serjeant Glynn also implored him again and again to lay aside his intention of publishing the Remarks on Lord Weymouth's Letter to the Chairman of the Surry Quarter Sessions, respecting the Riots in St. George's Fields, and at the same time stated, with the zeal of friendship and his professional experience, the very alarming consequences of such a measure. But Mr. Wilkes disdained the advice even of such a friend, and met the consequences which the sagacious lawyer had foreseen and foretold.

It is also well known, that he might have prevented his second expulsion from the House of Commons, and have been delivered from fine and imprisonment on terms by no means disgraceful or oppressive to him. Mr. Fitzherbert, one of his most intimate friends, was the embassador on this occasion; nevertheless the embassy was treated with contempt.

Mr. Wilkes acted all this time on the narrow principles of private policy, and not on the broad basis of public good. We have never been induced to believe that genuine patriotism was among his virtues. Nor does it appear that the leading persons of the party which had assumed his name, and there were many real constitutional patriots among them, ever acted from a personal regard to him. Indeed, long before its ardour had abated, many of his supporters had separated personally from him; and Parson Horne, the Saint Errant of

Wilkes and Liberty, had engaged in a newspaper and very bitter altercation with him.

But though we do not think that Mr. Wilkes deserved the title of patriot, we are ready to acknowledge that he has been the cause of great utility to his country, by calling forth to the defence of the Constitution, and the opposition of profligate Ministers, a body of men who were actuated by the purest love of their country. That spirit, which the prosecution of Mr. Wilkes raised among the people, opposed with success many ministerial attempts to invade the boundaries of civil liberty. Under its impressive influence the illegality of general warrants was confirmed; Secretaries of State were tried, and punished by heavy damages for illegal proceedings; and at length an House of Commons thought it necessary to redeem its honour, by expunging from the records of a former Parliament the arbitrary proceedings on the Middlesex election. Nor should it be forgotten that Mr. Wilkes was one of the three Magistrates of London, who by their conduct in discharging the printers, who had been taken into custody in the city, for printing the debates in parliament, have prevented any subsequent attempts to deprive the public of that important and valuable indulgence.

As a writer, Mr. Wilkes has acquired some degree of eminence. His stile is generally animated and often vigorous. But the daring spirit which appeared in his writings, the acrimony of his expressions, and the bitter wit which sometimes enlivened his sarcasms, were peculiarly calculated to interest and inflame the multitude. His merit as a writer, however, must be confined to his public addresses and political papers—for if we may judge from the specimen he gave of an History of England, which he proposed, while an inhabitant of the King's Bench, to publish by subscription, his pen was not equal to works of length, or to detail, with spirit and with success, the events of a period in which he had no personal interest.

As a public speaker, Mr. Wilkes did not appear with advantage. He was not possessed of a ready elocution, and the huzzas of a mob form the only tribute of applause which has been paid to his eloquence. His speeches in parliament were always prepared, as they were spoken, to be condensed in a future volume. But if his oratory could not command the attention of public assemblies, his colloquial talents proved an abundant source of entertainment in private society. A considerable portion of elegant knowledge, and an uncommon store of anecdote—a quick comprehension and a fertile fancy—an aptitude to ludicrous representation, and the long habit of repartee, enlivened by a constant flow of animal spirits, and chastened by gentlemanly manners, qualified him to rank among the first ornaments of convivial life. Nay, the *non-electric* character of an Alderman could not check the sparks of his vivacity, and he has been sometimes known to light up a flame of merriment around the tables of civic festivity.

We cannot complete our sketch of this extraordinary person without adverting to some of the many contrasted circumstances of his life, which exhibit a transmigration of character that might be received among the articles of a Pythagorean creed.

1. John Wilkes, in his nature a kind of Petronius Arbiter, and the associate of men rather remarkable for the profligate gaiety of their lives, and the libertinism of their opinions, than for the decorum of their manners, and the piety of their tenets, became an Alderman, and in due succession, Lord Mayor of London.

2. After having exhausted his fortune by a life of dissipation, and preserved only by party and privilege from a prison; nay, at a moment when he was oppressed by debts, Mr. Wilkes was elected by the citizens of London as a proper person to have the care and controul of their large revenues, and to superintend, in a magisterial capacity, the moral conduct of the rising youth, that is, the apprentices of the Metropolis.

3. After having in conjunction with his friend, the Rev. Mr. Horne, made Lord Mansfield the favourite object of their combined invectives, Mr. Wilkes was seen on the same bench, in familiar and pleasant communication with that learned Lord, at the very moment when Mr. Horne was taking his trial before him for a libel.

4. The Rev. Mr. Horne, having become a layman, with the name and title of John Horne Tooke, Esq; and appearing as a candidate to represent the city of Westminster in Parliament, Mr. Wilkes appeared at the Hustings in Covent-Garden, on the occasion, and gave him his vote.

And lastly—Mr. Wilkes, the greatest part of whose life, to the age of fifty, had been a blended scene of sensual dissipation and political turbulence, has passed the succeeding twenty years as an active Alderman and faithful Chamberlain of London, rose from penury to affluence, enjoyed every tranquil comfort of declining life, and having attained the age of threescore years and ten, beyond which, according to the wise man, all is labour and sorrow, he escaped from any portion of them, by sinking, without pain or decrepitude, into the calm embraces of death.

Placidâque ibi demum morte quievit.

Such is our brief history of the late John Wilkes. It offers another example to enforce the *nil admirari* of Horace; and adds another motive to reconcile us to the mysteries of life.

ACCOUNT OF THE GRAND SEIGNOR, *SULTAN SELIM III.*

[FROM DALLAWAY'S ACCOUNT OF CONSTANTINOPLE.]

SULTAN Selim III. is the eldest male descendant of the house of Osman, who in 1299 established the fifth dynasty of the Khalifes. At the death of his father, Mustafa III. in 1775, he was fourteen years old. According to the known precedent amongst the Turks, Abdul-hamid, his uncle, succeeded to the throne; for they disdain to be governed either by a woman or a boy. At his accession, Abdul-hamid had reached the age of forty-nine, and during the fifteen years

reign of his brother Mustafa, had endured a state imprisonment, which the jealous policy of the seraglio had long ordained. As a solace of his confinement, he cultivated literature and the arts of peace. His disposition, mild and beneficent, induced him to forego the ancient prejudice, and to superintend the education of Sultan Selim, giving him every liberal indulgence. Sultan Mustafa and Sultan Mahmood, the sons of Abdul-hamid, and the only remaining heirs of the empire, are both minors. They experience a generous return for their father's kindness, and are treated with suitable respect. Each has his separate suit of apartments, and sixty attendants, amongst whom are thirty elderly female slaves, with an annual revenue of 5000l. sterling. The good Mussulman, who laments the possible extinction of the imperial family, is comforted by the astrologers, who have publickly declared, that after he has attained to forty years, Sultan Selim will be blessed with a numerous progeny.

His countenance is handsome and impressive, and his figure good; he is affable, and possesses much speculative genius; is not ill-informed of the characters and separate interests of his contemporary princes, and has every inclination to reconcile his subjects to the superior expediency of European maxims, both in politics and war. But it is dubious if he be capable of that energetic activity, and that personal exertion, which are required in an absolute prince to remodel a people whose opinions are not to be changed but by an universal revolution.

Peter the Great and Charles XII. in their plans of regenerating, or conquering the Russians, did not depend solely upon the agency of ministers for success.

The curiosity of Selim respecting the other nations of Europe originated in frequent conversations with Rachib Effendi, the present historiographer-royal, who was for some time envoy at Vienna, after the last war. Those who have gained his confidence since the commencement of his reign have consulted that inclination, and improved every opportunity of extending his intelligence on those subjects.

It is asserted, that the young men in the seraglio are now instructed in the French language by his command; and his partiality to French wine is no secret amongst the well-informed.

The first efforts towards improvement have been applied to the army and marine. Forts have been erected on the Bosphorus, regiments have been trained to European discipline, chiefly by French officers, and the fleet will become in a certain degree formidable.

When he has leisure to render his vast territory, at least in the vicinity of his capital, more resemblant of civilized nations, he will probably establish a post, which may facilitate communication between distant provinces. During the last war many places of importance were taken, or evacuated, weeks before the ministry were in possession of the fact. The only imperial works now seen in his dominions are mosques, aqueducts, and fountains: he may hereafter turn his attention to great roads, now barely passable, which would be as useful monuments of his fame.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. VI.

MEMOIR OF ABRAHAM FLETCHER, MATHEMATICIAN.

THIS ingenious man was born at Little Broughton, a village in Cumberland, 1714. His father was a tobacco-pipe maker, and brought up his son to the same business. Having a small paternal estate, he was enabled to bring up his family without the assistance of the parish. It is not certain that his son Abraham ever went to any school. We mention it on the authority of report only, that early in life, before he was able to do any work, his parents once spared him for three weeks to attend a school in the village, where youth were taught at the rate of a shilling for the quarter. If this be true all the education he ever had, that was paid for, cost *three pence*. By some means or other, however, he learned to read; and before he arrived at manhood he had also learnt to write. With these humble attainments to set out with, it does him infinite honour, that by dint of industry alone he became a man of science, and a man of learning. He was of a thinking, inquisitive turn of mind; and having taught himself arithmetic, merely by writing with a book on the subject, he applied himself to mathematical investigations. Whatever he attempted, he did it with all his might, and pursued with unwearied diligence. In the day time he was employed in husbandry, or in making pipes, and at night eagerly betook himself to work the theorems on which during the day he had been intensely ruminating. Often has he sat up all night delineating diagrams, to the grief of his parents, who considered only the apparent unprofitableness of such pursuits, and the loss of a lump or two of cannel-coal, incurred by his lucubrations. Hardly ever, even in the more prosperous periods of his life, did he aspire to any thing beyond a rush-light. The parents, contented in their ignorance, felt no ambition to have their son pass through life otherwise than they had done, in the midst of hard work, and hard fare. And, as his midnight studies, and abstractednes of mind, seemed not likely to qualify him either to work more, or to eat less, they thought it their duty, and for his interest, to discountenance and discourage his passion for theorems; his books and slate were hid; and he was double tasked with labour. It was this poor man's fate to begin, and continue through life, his pursuit of knowledge under almost every disadvantage; yet difficulties and discouragements seemed but to encrease his ardour.

We remember his relating many years ago, with vast self-complacence and satisfaction, a device he had formed, by which he flattered himself he should be permitted to stick to his studies without interruption, at his few intervals of leisure. He married early; and his wife, adopting the opinions of his parents, was no friend to studies,

which appeared to her little likely to lead to any thing that might help to feed and clothe themselves, or their children. Over his house, of one room, there was a kind of loft or boarded floor, which, however, had neither door, window, nor stairs. Hither, by means of a single rope, which he always drew up after him, he mounted with his book and his slate, and here he went through Euclid. At about the age of thirty, even his wife began to be persuaded that learning may sometimes be a substitute for *house and land*, and consented to his relinquishing his mental labours, and setting up as a schoolmaster. For several years he was a teacher of mathematics of considerable reputation; and many respectable young men were his pupils.

Still pursuing knowledge wherever it was to be found, he became a botanist, as well as a mathematician; but he studied the properties rather than the classification of plants; and made many experiments to ascertain their medical virtues. Few men, it is believed, have lately made a greater proficiency than he did, in this department of science, and he was soon qualified to commence doctor, as well as schoolmaster. It is true, indeed, he practised chiefly with decoctions, yet with these he performed, or got the reputation of performing, many extraordinary cures, and had no small practice.

Dr. Fletcher was particularly famed for his skill and success in hypochondriacal cases; and had he been as able to describe as he was to relieve and cure such cases, many things in this way are known to have occurred in the course of his practice, to which even the most learned might have attended with advantage.

Like many other eminent men, Fletcher put great confidence in *judicial astrology*; and, what is more extraordinary, many of his predirctions were wonderfully fulfilled. In the margin of a book belonging to him, filled with astronomical calculations, an entry was also made of the planets' places in the zodiac at the birth of Abraham Fletcher, of Little Broughton; to which one George Bell, of Cockermouth, about ten years ago, added the following observations: 'This gives in time 78 years and 55 days. Near this period is a bad diection; it brings Saturnine griefs, especially such as proceed from cold, dry, and phlegmatic causes; and *if Saturn be anretla*, it threateneth death.'

However unaccountable it may seem, the fact is, that Dr. Fletcher died, just when he had reached 78 years and 71 days.

Whoever has read the life of M. Pascal, will recollect many particulars in it not unlike something here related of Abraham Fletcher. They were both distinguished for uncommon knowledge, and the great secret by which they acquired it was, they were never idle. Whatever Fletcher was anxious to know, like Pascal, he applied himself to the careful study of, and never quitted it till he found out some satisfactory reason for it.

It was much to Mr. Fletcher's credit, that with all his attention to intellectual pursuits, he was never inattentive to those duties which prudence annexed to his station in life. He was not only a pattern of industry, but of œconomy. And hence he was enabled to leave to

his large family 4000l. three of which were of his own earning. By his wife Mary he had two sons and eight daughters; of whom only four of the latter are living. He died January 1st, 1793.

Mr. Fletcher published a mathematical work in 8vo. called *The Universal Measurer*, which good judges have pronounced to be the best collection of mathematical knowledge, comprized in one volume, that has hitherto appeared in our language.

SECRECY.

It was formerly usual for the Senators of Rome to enter the senate-house accompanied by their sons, who had taken the prætexta. When something of superior importance was discussed in the senate, and the farther consideration was adjourned to the day following, it was resolved, that no one should divulge the subject of their debate till it should be formally decreed. The mother of the young Papirius, who had accompanied his father to the senate-house, enquired of her son what the Senators had been doing? The youth replied, that he had been enjoined silence, and was not at liberty to say. The woman became more anxious to know: the secretness of the thing, and the silence of the youth, did but inflame her curiosity; she, therefore, urged him with the more vehement earnestness. The young man, on the importunity of his mother, determined on a humorous and pleasant fallacy: he said it was discussed in the senate, which would be most beneficial to the state, for one man to have two wives, or one woman to have two husbands. As soon as she heard this, she was much agitated; and leaving her house in great trepidation, hastened to tell the other matrons what she had learned. The next day a troop of matrons went to the senate-house; and, with tears and intreaties, implored that one woman might be suffered to have two husbands, rather than one man to have two wives. The senators, on entering the house, were astonished, and wondered what this intemperate proceeding and petition of the women could mean. The young Papirius, advancing to the midst of the senate, explained the importunity of his mother, his answer, and the matter as it was. The senate, delighted with the honour and ingenuity of the youth, decreed that, from that time, no youth should be suffered to enter the senate with his father, this Papirius alone excepted. He was afterwards honourably distinguished by the cognomen of Prætextatus, on account of his discretion at such an age.

LOYALTY.

The animated equestrian statue of Charles I. at Charing-Cross was cast in brass by Le Soeur, in the year 1633, by the order of that munificent encourager of the arts, Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel. On the king's decollation, the Parliament ordered it to be sold and broken to pieces; but John Rivers, the brazier who bought it, having more taste than the sellers, and seeing with the prophetic eye of

good sense, that the powers which were then would not remain long, dug a hole in his garden in Holborn, and buried it unmutilated. To prove his obedience, he produced to his masters several pieces of brass, which he told them were pieces of the statue. Monsieur D'Archenholtz, who has recorded this curious anecdote, farther adds, that the brazier, with the true spirit of trade, cast a great number of handles for knives and forks, and offered them for sale as the brass which composed the statue.

These were eagerly sought for by the loyalists, from affection to their murdered king, and, by the other party, as trophies of the triumph of liberty over tyranny.

DANCING MASTERS.

THE sagacity of bears is very great. The Kamtschatdales are obliged to them for what little advancement they have hitherto made either in the sciences or the *polite arts*. From them they learned the value of simples for internal use or external application. They acknowledge the bears likewise for their *dancing masters*: what they call the *bear dance* is an exact counter-part of every attitude and gesture peculiar to this animal, through its several functions: and this is the foundation and ground-work of all their other dances, and what they value themselves most upon.

FIRMNESS.

A FEW months before the abdication of James II. Lord Chancellor Jefferies, of detested memory, went to Arundel in Surrey, in order to influence an election. He took his residence at the castle, and went the day fixed for the election to the town-hall, where Mr. Peelcham, who was then Mayor of Arundel, held his court. The Mayor ordered him to withdraw immediately, and in case of refusal, threatened to have him committed. 'You,' said he, 'who ought to be the guardian of our laws, and of our sacred constitution, shall not so audaciously violate them. This is my court, and my jurisdiction here is above yours.' Jefferies, who was not willing to perplex still more the king's affairs, and to enrage the populace, retired immediately. The next morning he invited Peelcham to breakfast with him, which he accepted; but he had the courage to refuse with scorn a place which the merciless executioner offered him.

THEATRICAL MISCONCEPTION.

A DIVERTING instance of the misconception of inferior actors occurred a few years ago at Bristol. Mr. Moody had selected *Henry the Eighth* for his benefit, and cast the part of *Surrey* to the late Mr. Roger Wright, who would not attend the rehearsals till the day of performance. Moody, somewhat nettled by Wright's conduct, reproached him for his inattention to one of Shakspeare's last plays. 'Come,

come, Master Moody,' said Roger, 'you are wrong there, at any rate; it does not strike me as any such thing.'—'No,' rejoined Moody, 'give me your reasons.' 'Look in the title page,' said the other, 'and you will see it was disapproved from the beginning. See here (shewing the book) it is noted as one of Shakspeare's *hist.* plays.' Thus mistaking the abbreviation of the word historical for a fixed mark of popular censure.

GENIUS.

JOHN EDYVEAN, a native of Cornwall, was born to affluent circumstances, but dissipated his wealth in pursuits that had for their object the good of mankind, although he failed to obtain their sanction and support. His whole life was spent in vain endeavours to complete projects of a vast extent, from which he derived only the mortification of being considered by his friends as an airy schemer, with whom it was dangerous to be connected: nevertheless, there remain to this day, in that county, several monuments of his ingenuity that excite the admiration of kindred talents, and the present regret of every one that he was not able to effect his views. About the year 1777, he laid before a county meeting of Cornwall, the plan of a canal for traversing the whole kingdom without a single lock, by means of inclined planes; but it was rejected as wild and chimerical.—Before he died, however, he found the means of shewing its practicability, by a small specimen of such a work.

The use that is made of sea-sand for the purposes of manure, in the county of Cornwall, is well known. The inhabitants carry this sand from the coasts into the interior parts of the county, by land carriage, twenty miles and upwards. Our projector conceived the design, in the latter part of his days, of making a navigable canal to save this labour; and, by confining his attention to this sole object, he, in part, accomplished it, under very disadvantageous circumstances.

His pecuniary resources were verynearly exhausted; the whole world, as well as his nearest relations, had abandoned to his fate a man whom no losses could divert from what they deemed visionary pursuits. The prejudices of the country were strongly against him, since a great number of persons reaped benefit from employing their teams in carrying the sand, at seasons when they had little else to do; and poor Edyvean himself was wearing down apace by age, and was very nearly blind. He struggled under all these difficulties with a chearfulness and a perseverance that gained him no less admiration than compassion. In the year 1779, he had finished this canal up to the town of St. Columb, about six miles from the sea. It approached the sea no nearer than to the summit of an immense cliff, down which he had constructed an inclined plane, for drawing up the sand from the shore, on the principles explained by Mr. Leach. On this spot, and throughout the whole course of the canal, there was an abundant display of mechanic contrivance. In that year, I went with some friends to visit this work. We overtook the poor old man, groping his way by the side of his canal, and leading a miserable little horse in

his hand. We joined him, and he conducted us to all the parts of this ingenious work, with the intelligence of one who had formed the whole, inch by inch;—and this alone can account for the ease and safety with which, in his blind state, he passed through every part of it. We dined together, and he gave us a little history of his life; the prominent parts of which were the hardships he had suffered from the ignorance and prejudices of his compatriots. Agreeably surprized at finding so precious a jewel in this obscure nook of the country, and sincerely lamenting his fate, I shall now feel a real satisfaction in seeing a remembrance of him before the public eye, and in doing him an act of justice, in respect to an idea which he certainly first conceived. B——.'

WITTY MASQUERADE HAND-BILL.

JOSEF JETTYMAN CHIMNEY SWEEPER---WITES ALLE---UNDER GROUND FLORE.

PRESENTS his humbel complimens to the Noblete in jeneru] and the Publik in petikler—and akwantes is kustumers that is late Mastur Luke Lillyboy being ded and retird from bisniss—he has takin the Vidoes matters in hand—an dus all the bisniss of his late Mastur with satisfakshun to himself and his imp lawyer—as he maks a praktis to ransact all things as he is trusted vith in a satisfakturry manure.

Furthurmor—his boyes contenuse to carre billy doose and gose a arruns in the day time as youshal—an holdes horcis for gentelemene as stops to do any think.

Noty beny—his boyes all carrise his markes bout there heds—cording to Parlement—vich plese to tak notis—as all others are spurus and not jenewin.

Morover—Undurtakurs will finde it anser for to implawy him as he alwayes notifise mortalhitise—and also pervides morners for funyrales.

Noty beny—he hops for the paternig of the Noblete in petikler—as he is yoused to dirte wurke and niver turns his bak upon nothink as he can make a pene by.

all purformd by yure humbel sarvant to cumand

JOSEF JETTYMAN ⋈ is mark.

Poscrip—a Eveninge Skool for boksing.

Noty B—Poetes and Orthurs chimbys he swepes for half price.

BON MOT.

IN the year 1763, on the peace being proclaimed at Oxford, and the heads of the colleges being assembled, as is usual, on a temporary building erected for the purpose, Dr. Barton, Warden of Merton College, very gravely went up to the several heads of houses who were met on the occasion, and said, 'I dont know why the nation should be so well pleased with the peace; for my own part, I think it a very bad one.' 'A bad one, Doctor! Why should you think it a bad one?' 'That certainly,' said the Doctor, 'is a bad peace which brings so many heads to the scaffold.'

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

AN IMPARTIAL EXAMINATION

OF

PROFESSOR ROBISON's BOOK AGAINST FREEMASONRY, &c.

BY DR. WATKINS.

[CONTINUED FROM VOL. IX. PAGE 326.]

SECTION IV.

OUR learned antagonist asserts with sufficient confidence, but the evidence, or *proof*, is judiciously withheld, that the English fraternity carried the mysteries of their order with them in their exile, to which they were in a manner doomed, through their attachment to the unfortunate family of Stuart. Then, and not before, was Freemasonry received in France. This is singular enough, when we consider what he had before advanced of its springing up in the time of the great rebellion under the auspices of the Jesuits. That subtle body surely would not have confined so excellent a contrivance to one particular spot, but wherever their members obtained a footing, this device would undoubtedly have been known. Now, says our keen inquisitor, 'changes were made in some of the masonic symbols, particularly in the tracing of the lodge, which bear evident marks of Jesuitical interference.' Here again we have confident assertion without the shadow of *proof*. He must have very shrewd penetration, indeed, who can discern *Jesuitical art* in the delineation of the lodge. What political, or even religious purpose, such a description is intended to convey, I am at a loss to conceive. I have sometimes been led to admire the simplicity of the contrivance, and from thence, in part, has the conviction been established in my mind of the high antiquity of the institution. Mr. Robison gives us a historical account of the origin of the Scots *degrees*, which, as an English Mason, I feel little inclination to examine or refute. On the contrary, I have long been of opinion, in common with numbers of the most respectable of my brethren, that these degrees are improper innovations at the very best. That they are criminal, I, however, for one, will deny. Men of warm, and rather enthusiastic imaginations, have been at all times disposed to amplify parts of the institution which struck them most, and then having, as they conceived, made improvements, their vanity has led them to elevate their discoveries into new degrees. Proud of being thought better learned than the

generality of their brethren, they have added ceremonies, rituals, and dresses, *ill suited to the native simplicity of the order.* But this, though deserving reprehension, and ought to be discouraged, cannot justly call for a heavy censure, as if it proceeded from bad motives. The Masonic body have hitherto had to encounter the general opprobrium that their society is frivolous, nonsensical, and destitute of any consistency. Mr. Robison is the first that has given them a consequence to which they are not entitled, as belonging to an institution formed by craft, founded in the deepest motives, and capable of effecting the most important events.

Our ingenious Professor makes the whole an artful juggle of the Roman Church, the better to secure and spread its interests; though he allows that, in the end, the cunning parent of iniquity was completely over-reached. If this really was the case, (for we must take his word for it) how is it that the Masonic meetings in Italy, Spain, and Portugal, were always severely interdicted? Whence is it that such violent persecutions were sustained by the order *in almost all* the countries that professed the Roman Catholic religion; and what is still more extraordinary, in those where the followers of Loyola had the greatest influence? This is a piece of Jesuitism absolutely inaccountable, and in fact absurd. How cruelly several of the brotherhood were used in the Inquisition of Portugal, may be seen in the affecting narrative of John Coustos. Mr. Robison may think that his assertions are incontrovertible. He may, perhaps, view, through the ardour of a perturbed imagination, a close connection between Jesuitism and Freemasonry, but no man of common understanding, or the slightest degree of candour, will admit such serious charges and declarations, so inconsistent in themselves, without very strong and decisive *proof.* This, however, has not been offered. The gradation from Popish superstition to the worst species of infidelity, may, in our author's opinion, be very slight. Certain old fashioned bigots are nearly of the same opinion. The illiberallity of ancient days is, however, too generally discarded to permit such an odious sentiment to meet with much encouragement. I cannot bring myself to think, that a member of the Roman Catholic Church is more likely to become an enemy to the Christian religion, than a member of the Kirk of Scotland. But our sagacious discoverer is not puzzled with difficulties. These 'free-thinking brethren,' instituted, nursed, and taught by Jesuitical craft, became enemies to the Church they were fraternized to support; and on this account the irritated parent poured out her thunders against them. Here, however, may we not enquire how this remarkable circumstance came to remain a secret for so long a period. What, was there not one Abdiel to be found among the apostate ranks? And how is it that of all the Romanists, not one was found to develope, in the spirit of revenge, a secret which would have been so essential to the Catholic interests? Strange, that so momentous and universal a plot should have been so long hatching without one faithful, or one ingenious discoverer, amidst the

thousands who were admitted into a full participation of all the secrets!! Mr. Robison's account of the wretched condition of the men of rank and genius in France, in respect to religious views, appears to be just; nor will I contend, that the swarms of sceptics which have abounded in that unhappy land for above half a century past, did not lay hold of every means to propagate infidelity among all ranks. Under this persuasion, I am far from denying, that the secret court of Masonic assemblies might be made use of for this iniquitous purpose. Religion herself, the meek, pure, and benevolent offspring of Heaven, has been often pressed into the basest of services!—In this very land, have men been called upon from the pulpit, in temples consecrated to the God of peace, to marshal themselves in battle array against their brethren and their king! Shall we, therefore, attribute to the institution of the priesthood, to the national establishment of religion, or to Christianity itself, these abominable acts and their dreadful consequences? It is possible that a body of men, religiously associated, may at length absolutely pervert the design for which they were instituted, to the very worst of all purposes. But when others are professing the same design, shall we, on account of the apostacy of the others, suspect or coerce them?

In like manner, is Masonry herself chargeable with the follies, with the iniquities, and infidelity of any of her sons: or shall the institution be held up to general opprobrium, because some apostatized Masons have acted in violation of their principles? It remains to be *proved*, and Mr. Robison is called upon to *prove* it, that the institution is, of itself, favourable to scepticism and insurrection. He has covertly made the assertion, but it disgraces him, because he has done it in the way of sneer, without advancing any thing like evidence either external or internal.

To make men *enthusiasts*, in order to prepare them for becoming *sceptics*, is rather an odd sort of process, much like that of the affinity between Jesuitism and infidelity. But according to our ingenious philosopher, this was the precise plan adopted by the designing unbelievers in France, to spread the wretched poison of Pyrrhonism. They brought into Freemasonry all the whimsies of the *Cabala*. The Chevalier Ramsay is represented as having had a principal hand in this curious business. The Chevalier, every body knows, was far indeed from being an infidel. He was a warm advocate for revelation, though he undoubtedly held many fanciful notions. But to charge this worthy and ingenious man with any design in favour of free-thinking properly so called, is just as becoming as it would be to bring the like accusation against his friend, the excellent FENELON.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

SYMBOLIC MASONRY.

WITH PLATE THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF ELEGANT ENGRAVINGS.

IT is an extremely difficult matter to write properly on a subject which is professedly mysterious like that of Freemasonry. Hence it is that the unenlightened condemn the enigmatical mode of treating it as mystical and fanatical, and ridicule the didactic as trite and uninteresting. Most writers on the subject have pursued the latter track, and very few indeed have engaged in the arduous, but delicate task of elucidation. To give instructions to the fraternity easy to be understood by them on the one hand, and to avoid informing the uninitiated on the other, requires no small degree of judgment and experience.

The engraving which ornaments our present Number will, we doubt not, prove highly acceptable to all ranks of our brethren. It is the first of a series, in which the more sublime points of the institution will be elegantly depicted.

That now under consideration represents FREEMASONS AT WORK. Masonry is an active science. It is opposed to indolence. Its exercises, moreover, are virtue and benevolence, calculated for general good. They are the works of *light*, and therefore the spirit of *darkness*, and *error*, and *iniquity*, hath no part in them. They are, moreover, agreeable to the standard of unerring *truth*, as exhibited in the creation of the elements, of the world, and of man. At the beginning, the TRIUNE GOD, the everlasting JEHOVAH caused the LIGHT to shine, and the universe to be formed by the word of his power. But he ordained, that all things should pursue an active course, and that there should be no indolence throughout the creation. Let Masons humbly consider this great example, and be zealous and persevering in their calling, by endeavouring to improve their minds, to benefit their fellow creatures, and to glorify their Almighty Master.

The dæmon of envy and malevolence will, indeed, strive to blast them and their work with calumny and persecution; but in the issue, the *light* which directs them will overpower him and his emissaries with confusion.

Moreover, as an encouragement to assiduous application, and to vigorous exertion, we are assured that industry shall not go without its reward. This is beautifully represented in the appropriate ceremonies of symbolical Masonry. After much painful labour, the indefatigable *sojourners* discover the great object of their search. Thus *truth* is attained by unwearied seeking. It mocks only the idle and careless. The particular explication of the accompanying plate illustrates this position.

Freemasonry is represented by three Genii traversing the sky, in that part called the Empyreum, around the seven planets, with the square, level, and plumb, by which they discovered the seven Virtues and seven Sciences, consecrated in the worship of that sacred object, formed in the ninth arch.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

LODGE FORTITUDE.

MAIDSTONE, DECEMBER 29, 1797.

WEDNESDAY last being the Festival of St. John the Evangelist, many of the Brethren of this and the other Lodges in this County assembled to celebrate the same, at the Bell Inn, in this town, and the afternoon and evening were spent with that peculiar satisfaction, which the freedom, fervency, and zeal of the society at all times inspire, aided with all the energy of animated elocution, exerted on this occasion by Dr. William Perfect, Provincial Grand Master, whose excellent Oration and Commemoration of the Saint whose Festival the Fraternity were met to celebrate, will long be remembered; and whose observations and remarks, tending to a refutation of the calumnies and traduction contained in a late publication, entitled 'Proofs of a Conspiracy against Religion and every Form of Government in Europe, as carried on in the Secret Meetings of Freemasonry, Illuminati, by John Robison, M.A. and Professor of Moral Philosophy in the University of Edinburgh,'—were received with the warmest and reiterated plaudits of approbation; joined to the unanimous wish of every one present, that the same should be brought forward to the public eye, as a means to rescue the masonic institution from the unjust charges and illiberal aspersions with which that book abounds. Nor should it be forgotten, that the handsome compliments paid by Doctor Perfect to the present worthy Provincial Grand Master of Essex impressed every heart with the fraternal glow of masonic joy, at the elevated idea that the counties of Kent and Essex are presided over by gentlemen who possess so fervent a zeal for the good and prosperity of an Order that embraces all the Cardinal Virtues within the starry girdle of all the Christian Graces.

MAIDSTONE, DECMEERR 29, 1797.

ON Friday last were interred, with Masonic honours, a dispensation having been procured from the Provincial Grand Master of the County for that purpose, at Northfleet, in Kent, Mr. Ward, late master of the Leather Bottle inn at that place, whose death was unfortunately occasioned by a fall from a chaulk cliff, which killed him on the spot. The corpse was attended to the church by the Master, Officers, and Brethren of the Lodge of Union and Friendship at Gravesend, to which the deceased belonged; and a funeral sermon, pathetically adapted to the occasion, was preached by the Reverend J. Inwood, Curate of St. Paul's, Deptford, and Provincial Grand Chaplain to the county.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

POSTHUMOUS WORKS OF BURKE.

1. *Three Memorials of French Affairs, written in the Year* 1791, 1792, *and* 1793. *By the late Right Honourable* Edmund Burke. 8*vo.* 3*s.* 6*d.* Rivingtons.

THESE Memorials contain applications to the existing cases of the general principles which had appeared in Burke's former publications on the French revolution. The Memorial of 1791 was written soon after two letters of Montmorin, sent to all foreign courts; the first announcing the new constitution of France, the second its revision and final acceptance by the King. Mr. Burke gives us his view of the nature and effects of the French revolution, and of its partizans in different countries. He marks the probable progress of its spirit, by noticing circumstances in the several states of Europe likely to forward its progress. Having minutely described what appeared to him its characteristical features, he endeavours to combat the opinion of those who thought that it would be dissolved from its own violence. He thinks it invulnerable by mere internal attacks. Its resources, he alledges, are not in its credit, in its national finances, or any of the usual constituents, but in its wickedness, which makes all property, to whomsoever appertaining, subservient to its use. Even bankruptcy, he maintains, cannot diminish its force.

He sums up his arguments into three propositions: 1st, That no counter-revolution is to be expected in France from internal causes solely. 2dly, That the longer the present system exists, the greater will be its strength. 3dly, That as long as it exists in France, it would be the interest of the revolutionists to distract and revolutionize other countries.

He does not directly recommend an external combination against this system; but if we admit his premises, a combination was the only way to preserve other states from its baleful influence. This paper, we are told, was shewn to the King's Ministers, *but did not meet their ideas.* No aggression had been made on this country at that time by France: it was not thought expedient to go to war with her, as long as her internal changes did not disturb our tranquillity.

The second Memorial was written soon after the retreat of the late King of Prussia, and the subsequent successes of the French, before they had advanced to the Scheldt, containing many additional invectives and abusive epithets concerning the revolutionists. He exhorts this country to take the lead in a combination against the *thieves, robbers, murderers, atheists,* and *Jacobins.* Although he considers such a combination as necessary for repressing French power, his chief object is to subdue French principles. He severely censures the mode of conducting the invasion into France. The guidance of the expedition ought to have been committed to what he calls the *Moral France,* in opposition to the Arithmetical and Geographical. This *Moral France* consisted of the emigrant princes, nobility, clergy, and military officers. He enters into a detail of the means of forming such a combination as he thinks the circumstances required; and if his reasoning be not always just, he certainly displays the wonderful extent of his knowledge, and the force of his genius.

His third Memorial, written in the close of 1793, attacks the mode in which the war had been carried on, and censures the allied powers for not explicitly declaring that their's was a war against Jacobinism, and for the re-establishment of order, religion and virtue. He intimates that the object of the several allied powers, from their conduct, was manifestly private aggrandizement, more than the support of legitimate government against Jacobinism. He is vehement in his censure of the several powers for not giving a greater lead to what he here calls the Christian royalists; and here and elsewhere the Moral France, viz. the emigrant princes, &c.

Of the internal state of France he gives a very glowing picture, from which we should make quotations, if it were not similar in scope and tenour to many passages to be found in his writings on French affairs, especially in his *Thoughts on a Regicide Peace*. These Memorials, like every thing that Mr. Burke wrote, display very extraordinary genius, and the most extensive knowledge. As Memorials on French Affairs, at periods now passed, and in circumstances now changed, we do not think their publication was necessary. But whatever Burke wrote, even should it have no great use as to its professed object, contains many observations of the most expanded general wisdom.

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2. *Two Letters on the Conduct of our Domestic Parties, with regard to French Politics; including 'Observations on the Conduct of the Minority, in the Session of 1793.' By the late Right Honourable* Edmund Burke. *8vo.* 3s. Rivingtons.

THE first of these Letters is published as the genuine edition of that, of which a surreptitious copy was given to the public last spring, and afterwards, by an injunction of Chancery, prohibited to be sold. In the preface written by the editors there is a letter from Mr. Burke, dated from Bath, expressing his displeasure and regret that the Letter had been published, but avowing the sentiments it contained.

It is an attack upon the political conduct of Mr. Fox, principally; next to him, Mr. Sheridan; and also of the leading men of the party. The charges against Mr. Fox resolve themselves into three general heads: 1st, Sending an ambassador to Russia. 2dly, Not shewing sufficient deference for the opinions of the Duke of Portland, Lord Fitzwilliam, and other noblemen, whom Burke calls the heads of the party. 3dly, Approving of the French revolution, and of societies in England desirous of a reform in parliament, and disapproving of the war with France.

These charges have nothing new in them. The first was often repeated in the ministerial newspapers, but never supported by proof. As to the second, neither the Duke of Portland nor Lord Fitzwilliam could be the heads of any party of which Mr. Fox was a member; and if they had, such deference could not be requisite from (to use Mr. Burke's own words) 'freemen and gentlemen' to any leaders, as to imply a complete sacrifice of opinion. As to the 3d, Mr. Fox's speeches, and the whole tenour of his conduct, avow his opinion that the French revolution was in the first instance right, that war with France was wrong, and that a reform is necessary. Whether the sentiments of Fox on these heads be well or ill founded, is a matter of political discussion, not of literary criticism. There is certainly no novelty in the charges, as they have been made very often both in and out of Parliament; and no new arguments are here adduced. Indeed respecting none of the other members of Opposition is any thing brought forward which had not been advanced before. The professed object of the Letter is to give a view of the conduct of domestic parties. The reader will find nothing illustrative of that conduct which he has not seen before. Relatively, therefore, to the professed object, no new light is derived from the publication of

this Letter. We much doubt if a paper, containing no facts or reasonings, that had *not* appeared before, would have been offered to the public by Mr. Burke himself.

The second Letter is addressed to a friend on a speech made in the House of Lords by the Duke of Norfolk, in the debate concerning Lord Fitzwilliam. The speech of his Grace had attacked the conduct of Burke. In the answer Burke displays very great humour against his opponents, and enters into a most eloquent vindication of his own conduct respecting the French revolution; protesting that his object was the preservation of that religion, virtue, and happiness, which the French system was using every effort to destroy. He declares (and here even his enemies will admit his sincerity) that it was very much contrary to his wishes that members of the confederacy had abandoned it, and connected themselves with the regicides. Speaking of the King of Prussia, he proceeds in the following strain:

'How can I help it, if this high-minded Prince will subscribe to the invectives which the regicides have made against all Kings, and particularly against himself? How can I help it, if this royal propagandist will preach the doctrine of the Rights of Men? Is it my fault, if his professors read lectures on that code in all his academies? Am I responsible, if he will initiate all his grenadiers and all his hussars in these high mysteries?'

In discussing the King of Prussia's conduct, Burke dwells much less on his breach of faith to others, than on his abandonment of the combination necessary for his own existence as a King.

Prefixed to this publication is a preface by the editors, which informs us that they have many materials for a life of Mr. Burke. Whatever materials they may have, they in this preface do not discover a very comprehensive view of the mind of Burke. The preface is chiefly devoted to the defence of his POLITICAL CONSISTENCY, which is by no means his strong hold. We cannot bestow much praise on the judgment of advocates who lay the principal stress on that part of the cause which can so easily, by a comparison of his opinions at different times, be proved to be the weakest. The editors seem to have adopted, to the fullest extent, the sentiments of Burke respecting the French Revolution. His opinion, so often repeated, that we ought never in any circumstances to make peace with the French Government, is more fitting for the Dido of his favourite Virgil, in the phrensy of passion imprecating perpetual hostilities between her countrymen and those of her faithless lover, than of a wise statesman soberly advising what may be most beneficial to his country.

The genius, the *general* wisdom, and the knowledge of Edmund Burke make his publications delightful and even instructive, notwithstanding that *particular* extravagance. The extravagance alone, however, without that genius, wisdom, and knowledge, is merely absurd and ridiculous. Most of our readers have probably perused one of Smollet's novels, entitled Sir Launcelot Greaves. Greaves, they will recollect, a gentleman of great talents, learning, and accomplishments, is seized with a romantic desire of restoring *the age of chivalry*. His abilities, virtues, and accomplishments make us respect his character, though we regret his eccentricities, and laugh at his arming himself, in days of civilized society, in the old armour of the *feudal costume*. Honest Captain Crowe, seized with admiration of Greaves, takes it into his head to imitate the example of the knight, and arms himself with a brazen pot-lid. Thus accoutred, he pursues the same road with the *Errant*, fancies he is treading the paths of chivalry, and copying the character of the accomplished Greaves. But being a very indifferent horseman, and in other respects totally unqualified for a Chevalier, he exposes himself to much ridicule. *He has all the fury of his model, without his fire.*

Memoirs of the Right Hon. Edmund Burke; or, an Impartial Reviews of his Private and Public Conduct, his Speeches in Parliament, and the different Productions of his Pen, whether Political or Literary; interspersed with a variety of curious Anecdotes and Extracts from his Secret Correspondence with some of the most distinguished Characters in Europe. By Charles M'Cormick, L.L.B. *4to 18s. boards.*

FROM this title-page, a reader might expect these Memoirs to contain much valuable information concerning the detail of Burke's conduct and character, joined to a critical discussion of his literary efforts, and a philosophical delineation of his genius. Title-pages, however, often promise much more than they perform. This publication affords many useful *materials* for a life of Burke, but cannot be looked upon as a biography itself. The facts recorded are mostly such as were known to every man conversant in the political history of the times. The narrative we believe to be authentic, but by no means complete. On certain subjects it is too full, on others deficient.

The object of the writer seems to be rather to mark the political changes of Burke, than the force, expansion, and attainments of his understanding.—This appears to us a very narrow and partial view of Edmund Burke. Even if we admit his inconsistency, that is only a part of his character, and a part common to him with many others who have been engaged in politics; whereas the powers of genius he possessed in a degree peculiar to himself. To shew his inconsistency is certainly much easier than to describe his talents.—The first requires only quotation, the second criticism and philosophy.

Of such a personage as Edmund Burke there will, however, no doubt, be various essays of biography. There may be much utility, far short of excellence. Although this writer discovers neither the talents of a critic, nor of an investigator of the human mind, he is a very industrious and useful narrator. He brings forward some facts that were not known before; and many, the recollection of which may enable a reader to form to himself a tolerably just view of Burke's politics. But, however true the author's account of Burke's deviation from those principles by which he was once actuated may be, his assignation of motives is conjectural, illiberal, and malignant.

We think it would have been wise of the author to have confined himself to compilations illustrative of Burke's changes. When he attempts to go farther, and to criticise his particular works, or to characterise his genius, he shews himself very inadequate to the task. His account of the 'Vindication of Natural Society,' of the 'Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful, of the 'Thoughts on the Causes of the Present Discontents,' of his 'Speech on American Taxation,' will prove to an impartial reader the justness of our opinion. In most of these he makes very long quotations, which shew that he has *read*, but does not specify the peculiar merits or demerits, to shew that he has JUDGED. When he attempts criticism, his observations are frequently vague and general, and apply to collaterals or adjuncts rather than to principals. When he attempts to characterise the genius of Burke, he takes up with a small part of it. Finding his writings to be replete with imagery, he asserts, that they are deficient in reasoning. In comparing Mr. Grenville and Burke, he says, 'Mr. Burke's eloquence was splendid, copious, and animated, sometimes addressing itself to the passions, much oftener to the fancy, but very seldom to the understanding; it seemed fitter for shew than debate, for the school than the senate; and was calculated rather to excite applause than to produce conviction. Mr. Grenville's was plain, yet correct; manly, argumentative, trusting more to genuine

candour, to the energy of reason, and the well-displayed evidence of truth, than to the rainbow colours of fine imagery, or the blaze of artificial declamation.'

To readers acquainted with the writings and speeches of Burke, it would be very superfluous to spend time in attempting to prove the erroneousness of Mr. M'Cormick's assertion, *that he seldom addresses himself to the understanding*. It indeed happens, that the very publications from which the author makes the largest quotations tend to shew, as much as any of Burke's writings, the excellence of his reasoning. In the 'Thoughts on the Discontents,' in the 'Speeches on American Taxation' and on 'Conciliation with America,' in the 'Letter to the Sheriff of Bristol,' and in the 'Speech on Reform,' there is as much reasoning, and enlarged philosophy, as in any orations of ancient or modern times. Indeed, a pamphlet which the author quotes in detail, a few pages after he delivers this opinion, affords abundant proof of the excellence of Burke's ratiocinative powers. The observations on Mr. Grenville's 'Present State of the Nation' is a close chain of facts and deductions, as much superior to the hacknied details and common-place arguments of that writer, as any series of reasoning by a philosopher can be found to that of a mere man of business. The author is, therefore, very unfortunate in drawing positive and comparative characters of ratiocinative excellence, which his own citations immediately prove to be wrong.

Mr. M'Cormick professes to communicate original letters of Mr. Burke, but does not mention the proofs of their authenticity.

On the whole, the reader will find in these Memoirs much of useful detail, but no accurate history of the *progress*, no philosophical investigation of the *character* of *Edmund Burke's* MIND.

On the French Revolution. By M. Necker. *Translated from the French.* 8*vo.* 2 *vols.* 14*s. boards.* Cadell and Davies.

THE high esteem in which this statesman was once held has subsided into as great a degree of contempt. Men of all parties have acknowledged the weakness of this celebrated minister, whose blunders of vanity conspired greatly in bringing the French monarchy to its dreadful ruin. Yet the self-consequence of M. Necker still continues as high as ever; and the present work is an evidence of it. Every thing done in the revolution by others is here condemned, and every act of his own as extravagantly applauded. Notwithstanding this, the performance may be read with advantage; as there are many facts illustrated in it, and many observations made, which are both interesting and new. The former situation of the author, indeed, cannot fail to give an importance to his opinions and assertions on the weighty subject of the French Revolution.

The Posthumous Daughter, a Novel, 2 *vols.* 12*mo. Price* 7*s.* Cawthorn.

THIS novel, avoiding the ghosts, castles, corridores, and enchantments lately so much in fashion, describes real life. The following are the outlines of the story.

Mr. Clarendon, a gentleman of great fortune, had died, leaving one daughter, to whom that fortune was bequeathed; but his lady was pregnant of another, for whom no provision was made. Miss Clarendon was left under the guardianship of her father's friend, Sir James Saville. Mrs. Clarendon dying some years after, left Sophia, the *Posthumous Daughter*, to the care of her

friend, Mrs. Irwin. Mr. Irwin, that lady's husband, having obtained an appointment in India, had taken Mrs. Irwin and her Ward with him to Bengal. Sophia becoming a beautiful and accomplished young lady, engaged the affections of Fitzcharles, a young soldier of fortune on that establishment, and conceived a mutual passion, though secretly. Mr. Irwin having discovered this attachment, thought it his duty to discourage it, as the lovers had no fortune. He persuaded Fitzcharles that Sophia was on the eve of marriage to another. Fitzcharles, enraged at the disappointment of his affections, resolves to leave India, and very fortunately hears that he has succeeded to a great estate and Baronet's title, by the death of an uncle; so that, henceforth, he is Sir Frederick Hambledon. Coming home, he resides with Sir James Saville, in whose house Miss Clarendon, the sister of Sophia, lives.

Miss Clarendon is in love with Captain Belgrave, only son of General Belgrave, who having had a quarrel with her father, forbids his son, on pain of disinheritance, to marry her. Sir James Saville wishes a marriage to take place between his two Wards, Sir Frederick Hambledon and Miss Clarendon. Sir Frederick, not knowing Miss Clarendon to be Sophia's sister, admires her qualifications, and considering Sophia as now another's, offers her his hand. She, though still possessing a latent affection for Belgrave, is overruled by her friends to accept his addresses.

Meanwhile Mrs. Irwin and Sophia return. Sophia hastens to town, to be present at her sister's marriage, but, to her great confusion, finds her intended brother-in-law to be that Fitzcharles by whom she conceived herself forsaken. Sir Frederick, in learning that Miss Sophia was not married, and that he had been misinformed, finds his passion revive. In the meantime, General Belgrave dies, having, on his death bed, taken off from his son the prohibition to marry Miss Clarendon. Sir James Saville discovers the real state of the hearts of the several lovers. Sir Frederick is united to Miss Sophia, and Captain Belgrave to Miss Clarendon.

The characters are well drawn, well diversified, and discriminated. The general tendency is friendly to virtue. One of the best exhibitions of life is the character of Miss Maria Saville, Sir James's daughter, a fashionable Miss, who, disregarding the *injunctions of her father*, and advice of her friends, associates with gaming ladies, imbibes their ideas, contracts debts, and is by one of them sold to an Irish adventurer. She had before had an offer of marriage from Mr. Seymour, a worthy man, of great fortune; but overshot her own mark by too great an anxiety about the articles, and lost her lover.

The following account of this transaction will afford a good specimen of the work. It is in a letter to Lady Staffordson, her gambling friend of quality, who afterwards betrayed her.

'Seymour was, it seems, uneasy at some of the friendships I had formed; he said a town life was destructive to my health. Sir James, instead of resenting this assurance, approved it. In the evening, Seymour brought a rough draft of the writings. I referred it to papa, who, I hoped, would make a better bargain than I should, though I did not say so. Seymour proposed my fifteen thousand pounds should be settled on younger children; my jointure should be fifteen hundred a year, and my pin-money three. I said I thought three was too little; which made Seymour dash it out and put five. He then said, "Sir James shall add even to *this*, if he thinks it not adequate to my loved, my angelic Maria's wants." My father took the pen, and I was perfectly delighted, for I thought he would make it eight; when, dashing the whole article through with his quill, he said, "in compliance with custom, I offered my wife pin-money: that noble-minded woman crossed

it out of the articles, saying, "Do you think, Sir James, I would place my person in your hands, if I had any doubts of your honour? My conduct will always procure me the approbation of my husband, and to this source alone will I look for pocket-money." We never had a separate purse. Now I wish my children to copy their mother.

'As we parted to go to the tea-room, I whispered Seymour to leave that paper with me at night, and I would restore it in the morning. Not one word of town and country house, equipages, jewels, or what I have always determined to have since I knew your situation and Lady Hellendale's, *an allowance in case of separation*. The experience my father had given me of *his* indifference about the stile I was to appear in, made me determine to talk Seymour over to my purpose. I was all good humour, and the man seemed in ecstacy, so I thought it was wise to begin with the main article first. I said, "now, dear Seymour, you must positively make *no* denials to what I am going to ask."—"Ask what thou wilt, and even to the half of my kingdom will I give thee," said he. "Well," said I, "it is a handsome provision in case we should chuse a separation."—He looked as if he was shot. "I am sure, I do not comprehend you, Maria: repeat what you was saying, and tell me if you are serious?" "Yes, indeed, Mr. Seymour, I am; so many people marry and part again *now*, that I think it prudent to stipulate that proviso in the marriage articles." He now turned pale as ashes, flung the papers in the fire, and trembling with passion, said, "Madam, I am sorry I have ever troubled you with an affection, which *was* most ardent, but is wholly consigned to oblivion *now*. When *I* marry, I mean to marry for *life*." He went to papa in the study, where he staid half the day in agony, as papa told me; but I never saw my gentleman after. He went off directly for France.'

This is, on the whole, much superior to the common run of novels, and as such, we recommend it to those of our readers who are fond of publications of that sort.

It is dedicated to the most beautiful woman in the kingdom. Not having seen every woman in the kingdom, our experience as *reviewers* does not enable us to decide who is the object of the dedication. Were Paris, with his former privileges, to become a reviewer, he might be able to determine.

A Plan for the Conduct of Female Education in Boarding Schools. By Erasmus Darwin, M. D. F. R. S. 4*to*. 5*s*. Johnson.

THE subject of education is one of the most important that can engage the attention of any thinking being. And notwithstanding the numerous treatises which have appeared upon it, both in ancient and modern times, the subject will be always new; for it will vary with the manners and improvement of every age. Dr. Darwin has thrown out several interesting and valuable observations for the good education of females, which consists, as he says, 'in uniting health and agility of body with cheerfulness and activity of mind; in superadding graceful movements to the former, and agreeable tastes to the latter; and in the acquirement of the rudiments of such arts and sciences as may amuse ourselves, or gain us the esteem of others; with a strict attention to the culture of morality and religion.' We feel a pleasure in recommending this treatise to parents, guardians, governesses of schools, and teachers in private families.

The System of Nature, or the Laws of the Moral and Physical World. Translated from the French of M. Mirabaud. 4 *vol.* 8*vo.* 1*l.* 1*s. boards.* Kearsley.

IF there was a particular restraint on the translation of particular books, neither literature, nor liberty, nor society would be injured. The work before us is a villainous attempt to revive the abominable system of atheism. One comfort is, that the performance is unintelligible, though the design of it is too evident. The wretched author avows that atheism is the only scheme calculated for the happiness of man, either as an individual, or as a member of society. If so, what will become of decency, morality, and order? *Or*, what bonds will link the community together? What comfort will be suggested to the afflicted mind, or what just principle of restraint on the prosperous one to keep him from extravagance? And, in short, what principle of action can be laid down which the atheist will not regard as superstitious or unjust?

The Castle Spectre, a Drama, in five Acts. By M. G. Lewis, Esq. M. P. *Author of the Monk. The Music by* Mr. Kelly. 2*s.* Bell.

GHOSTS having been so popular in romances, it was to be expected they would be introduced on the stage. Accordingly, we find that those fantastic beings are not contented with the circulating library, but appear in public to the most crowded audiences, *coram famâ et populo*. Those kinds of imitative fictions, of which the archetype is nature, require much more of discrimination, knowledge, and ability, than those of which the archetypes are chimeras in the author's brain: many more, therefore, are qualified for the latter species of composition (if it deserves the name) than for the former.—Thousands may describe an Aladin pursuing an eloped palace, ghosts, fairies, and devils, in conversation and action. Few can write a *Tom Jones*, a *Gil Blas*, a *Love for Love*, or a *School for Scandal*. It is less surprising, therefore, that persons should be found to write such stories, than that men of sense can be amused with the reading and representation of the grossest violations of nature and probability. 'Why,' says that profound critic and penetrating philosopher, Johnson, 'this wild strain of imagination found reception so long in polite and learned ages, it is not easy to conceive; but we cannot wonder, that while readers could be procured, the authors were willing to continue it; for when a man had, by practice, gained some fluency of language, he had no further care than to retire to his closet, let loose his invention, and heat his mind with incredibilities: a book was thus produced without fear of criticism, without the toil of study, without knowledge of nature, or acquaintance with life.'

These observations on *hobgoblin tales* in general we think preferable to an analysis of *this hobgoblin tale* in particular. The vagaries of fancy, neither guided by experience nor controuled by reason, defy analysis; and the fable, such as it is, has been mentioned in a former Number of our Magazine.

There appears to us to be a Spectre without terror, Love in difficulties without pathos, and Fools and Friars without humour. The chief jokes are, the Friar chiding the Fool for stealing a goose pye; the Fool retorting on the Friar for caressing buxom Margery, the Miller's wife, and breaking down a bed by the weight of his body.

Having read this drama, and heard that it is extremely popular, we conclude the performers to have, if possible, exceeded even their usual excellence.

We beg leave to ask the author in what history it is to be found, that the slave trade from England or Wales to African Negroland existed during the ages of feudal domination?

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR 1798.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

As performed on her Majesty's Birth Day.

I.

When genial Zephyr's balmy wing
Fans, with soft plume, the flow'ry vale,
Each tender scyon of the Spring,
Expanding, owns the fostering gale,
And smiles each sunny glade around
With vegetable beauty crown'd---
But when the whirlwinds of the North
Burst in tempestuous vengeance forth,
Before the thunder of the storm
Each spreading tree of weaker form,
Or bends to earth, or lies reclin'd,
Torn by the fury of the wind.
Then, proudly, 'mid the quivering shade,
Stands the firm Oak, in native strength array'd,
Waves high his giant branches, and defies
The elemental War that rends the skies!

II.

Deep-rooted in this kindred soil,
So Freedom here, thro' many an age,
Has mock'd Ambition's fruitless toil,
And Treason's wiles, and Faction's rage.
And as the stormy ruin pass'd,
Which Anarchy's rude breath had blown,
While Europe, bending to the blast,
Beholds her fairest realms o'erthrown;
Alone Britannia's happy Isle,
Blest by a Patriot Monarch's smile,
Amid surrounding storms uninjur'd stands,
Nor dreads the tempest's force that wastes her neighbour lands.

III.

But see! along the darkling main
The gathering clouds malignant lower,
And spreading o'er our blue domain,
Against our shores their thunder pour;
While treach'rous Friends, and daring Foes,
Around in horrid compact close;
Their swarming barks, portentous, shade
With crouded sails the wat'ry glade---
When lo! Imperial George commands--
Rush to the waves Britannia's veteran bands;
Unnumber'd hosts usurp in vain
Dominion o'er his briny reign:
His fleets their Monarch's right proclaim,
With brazen throat, with breath of flame;
And captive in his ports their squadrons ride,
Or mourn their shatter'd wrecks, deep whelm'd beneath the tide.

IV.

From shore to shore---from Pole to Pole,
Where e'er wide Ocean's billows roll---
From holy Ganges' tepid wave
To seas that Isles Atlantic lave---
From hoary Greenland's frozen lands
To burning Libia's golden sands,
Aloft the British Ensign flies,
In folds triumphant to the skies;
While, to the notes that hail'd the Isle,
Emerging from its parent main,
The sacred Muse, with raptur'd smile,
Responsive pours th' exulting strain:
'Rule, Britannia! rule the waves,
'Britons never will be Slaves!'

PROLOGUE

TO THE

CASTLE SPECTRE.

WRITTEN BY M. G. LEWIS, ESQ. M. P.

Spoken by Mr. Wroughton.

Far from the haunts of men, of vice the foe,
The moon-struck child of genius and of woe,
Vers'd in each magic spell and dear to fame,
A fair Enchantress dwells, Romance her name.
She loaths the sun or blazing taper's light;
The moon-beam'd landscapes and tempest'ous night
Alone she loves; and oft with glimmering lamp,
Near graves new-open'd, or midst dungeons damp,
Drear forests, ruin'd aisles, and haunted towers,
Forlorn she roves, and raves away the hours!
Anon, when storms howl loud and lash the deep,
Desperate she climbs the sea rocks beetling steep;
There wildly strikes her harp's fantastic strings,
Tells to the moon how grief her bosom wrings;
And while her strange song chaunts fictitious ills,
In wounded hearts Oblivion's balm distils.
A youth who yet has liv'd enough to know
That life has thorns, and taste the cup of woe,
As late near Conway's time-bow'd towers he stray'd,
Invok'd this bright enthusiast's magic aid;
His prayer was heard; with arms and bosom bare, flowing hair,
Eyes flashing fire, loose robes, and stream-
Her heart all anguish, and her soul all flame,
Swift as her thoughts the lovely maniac came,

High heav'd her breasts which struggling passions rent,
As prest to give some fear-fraught myst'ry vent, [face,
And oft with anxious glance and alter'd
Trembling with terror she relax'd her pace,
And stopt and listen'd! then with hurried tread, [bent her head,
Onwards again she rush'd, yet backwards
As if from murderous swords or follow'd fiends she fled.
Soon as near Conway's walls her footsteps drew. [new;
She bade the youth their ancient state re-
Eager he sped the fallen towers to rear;
'Twas done, and Fancy bore the fabric here.
Next chusing from great SHAKSPEARE'S comic school
The gossip crone, gross friar, and gibing fool,
These, with a Virgin fair and lover brave,
To our young Author an enchantress gave,
But charg'd him, ere he blest the brave and fair,
To lay th' exulting villain's bosom bare,
And, by the torments of his conscience, shew [woe!
That prosp'rous vice is but triumphant
The pleasing task, congenial to his soul,
Oft *from* his own sad thoughts our Author stole.
Blest be his labours if with like success
They soothe their sorrows whom I now address. [breast
Mourn sligh'ed talents, or desert oppress'd,
False friendship, hopeless love, or faith betray'd,
Our Author will esteem each toil o'erpaid,
If, while his muse exerts her livelier vein,
Or tells imagin'd woes in plaintive strain,
Her flights and fancies make one smile appear [tear;
On the pale cheek, where trickled late a
Or if her *sabled* sorrows steal one groan,
Which else her hearers would have giv'n their own.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME.

BY M. G. LEWIS, ESQ. M. P.

Spoken by Mrs. Jordan.

OSMOND by this arriv'd at CHARON'S ferry,
My honour sav'd, and DAD alive and merry,
Hither I come the public doom to know,
But come not uncompell'd, the more's my woe; [mishap!
E'en now (oh, pity, friends, my hard
My shoulder felt a Bow-street runner's tap,
Who, while I shook with fear in every limb,
Thus spoke with accent stern and visage grim: [trust is,
'Mistress,' quoth he, 'to me it given in
'To bring you straight before our larned Justice; [Town o'er,
'For know, 'tis said to-night, the whole
'You've kill'd one OSMOND, alias BARRYMORE.'
'The fellow's mad,' 'twas thus amaz'd I spoke,
'Lord, Sir, I murder'd OSMOND for a joke! [it certain,
'This dagger, free from blood, will make
'He died but till the Prompter dropp'd the curtain, [riot,
'And now well pleas'd to quit the scene of
'The man's gone home, to sup in peace and quiet.'

Finding that all I said was said in vain,
And TOWNSEND still his first design maintain,
I thought 'twas better fly for shelter here,
And beg my gen'rous friends to interfere;
But though the awkward nature of my case
May spread some slight confusion o'er my face,
No terrors awe my bosom I'll assure you,
Just is my cause and English is the Jury!
Besides it must appear on explanation,
How very ticklish was my situation;
And all perforce, his crimes when I relate,
Must own that OSMOND well deserv'd his fate:
He heeded not PAPA'S pathetic pleading,
He stabb'd MAMA, which was extreme ill breeding.
And at his feet for mercy when I sued,
The odious wretch I vow was downright rude. [touch!
Twice his bold hands my person dar'd to
Twice in one day!---'Twas really once too much!
And therefore justly filled with virtuous ire,
To save my honour and protect my Sire,
I drew my knife, and in his bosom stuck it,
He fell---you clapp'd---and then he kick'd the bucket! [know
So perish still the wretch whose soul can
Selfish delight while causing others woe;
Who blasts that joy, the sweetest God has giv'n, [a Heav'n!
And makes a Hell, where Love would make
Forbear, thou lawless Libertine, nor seek
Forc'd favours on that pale averted cheek,
If thy warm kisses cost bright eyes one tear,
Kisses from loveliest lips are bought too dear,
Unless those lips with thine keep playful measure, [pleasure!
And that sweet tear should be a tear of

Now as for OSMOND--at that villain's name
I feel reviving wrath my soul inflame!
And shall one short, one sudden pang suffice
To clear so base a fault, so gross a vice?
No, to your Bar, dear friends, for aid I fly!
Bid OSMOND live again, again to die;
Nightly with plaudits loud his breath recall,
Nightly beneath my dagger see him fall,
Give him a thousand lives and see *me* take 'em all.

THE CAPTIVE'S COMPLAINT.

A CAPTIVE in a hostile land,
To bear a tyrant's stern command;

And torn, by Fate's decree severe,
From those my tortur'd soul held dear;
Of all the joys of live bereft,
And not a ray of comfort left;
With unavailing grief I mourn,
For I shall never home return!

Would I were number'd with the dead,
Since Hope is now forever fled:
My sleepless nights are spent in sighs,
The dews of sorrow dim my eyes,
And when the tints of morning glow,
They bring but renovated woe.
Alas! it nought avails to mourn,
For I shall never home return!

Perhaps even now, forlorn, distress'd,
The much lov'd mistress of my breast,
May view with anxious eyes the main,
And weep for me, but weep in vain.
Long may she wander on the shore,
And hear the winds and waters roar;
And long in silent anguish mourn,
For I shall never home return!

ALFRED.

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

Dove, o'er thy ampler wave projecting shine [with sighs
Those ivy-mantled towers;* towers once
Sadden'd of captive Mary, jocund once
With minstrelsy, when Lancaster conven'd
The throng of Barons in his festive hall.
Stretch'd in her cell, with pallid cheek, the Queen, [eyes,
And tears fast dropping from her beamless
Wore the long months of grief. With anguish faint,
If ever the fresh gale she sought to breathe,
The sullen portal thundering as it clos'd,
The huge portcullis rushing from above,
The frowning battlement, and guarded wall,
Prescribed her limits. Through the stony chink,
Wont on the near approaching foe to pour
The arrowy storm, on these wild banks she gaz'd;
While Fancy, minister of woe, with hand
Officious, to her view presented still
Gay troops of forest deer, unprison'd airs
Inhaling, and, as frolic sport inspir'd,
Bounding unfetter'd. To new dungeon tost
From dungeon, her unpitying rival's ear
With fruitless prayer she plied. The cold excuse,
The taunt, the studied silence of neglect,
Silence, than cold evasion and than taunt
More keen, she bore: yet dreams of brighter hours [in vain,
Still cherish'd, and still hop'd, but hop'd
To burst the chains which envious hate had twin'd;
Till freedom on the sable scaffold's height
Stood hand in hand with all-subduing death,
To end her bondage.

* Tutbury Castle, on the river Dove, once the prison of the beautiful and innocent Mary Queen of Scots; and in earlier times the residence of John of Gaunt.

EPITAPH

ON A FRIEND.

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

Tread softly o'er this hallow'd ground,
Pale Sorrow's child lies here;
Ye who have felt Misfortune's frowns
Here pause, and drop a tear:

And ye, who nought but pleasures court,
And bask in Fortune's ray,
Here, learn how vain are earthly joys,
How soon they fade away.

Here sleeps in peace, who often felt
Compassion's kindly flame;
Oft dropt a tear at Pity's shrine,---
A shade without a name.

A GIPSY'S SONG.

BY THE SAME.

Ae night, desponding o'er a moor,
When drizzling dews hung on the bow'r,
Melone I took my pensive way,
Without a hope encheering ray;
I sudden spy'd a blinking light,
Which trembled to the dreary night:
I hied me to the place, to see
If aught that human there might be;
And soon I heard a soothing song,
Sweet warbling from a Gipsy's tongue;
Where in a kiln they sat carousing,
Their asses round about them browsing;
A blanket served for a door,
And kept them from the tempest's stour:
I pull'd it by, and there were they,
A lilting, singing, blithe and gay;
Ane a making supper ready,
Ane a clouting claes sae duddy;
And some a clatt'ring round the fire,
And ithers list'ning to the Sire;
Wha tauld the art in time o' need;
And what to say to beg for bread,
Anither learning magic stuff,
To ken ane's fortunes by the luffe;
But ane, wha pleas'd me best of a',
Wha bore the gree frae 'mang them a',
She sat wi' sweet simplicity,
And sang wi' great felicity;
And loosely wav'd her raven hair,
In beauty far beyond compare;
Her lips were like the rose new blown,
Hung with the dulcet dews of morn;
Her sparkling eyes my fancies fed,
Like the modest lilly's head;
Still looking down, and nodding too,
And quiv'ring with the glist'ning dew.
Thou sweet dispeller of despair,
Thy voice still trembles in my ear!

She sung of rustic liberty,
Of wand'ring out for charity;
Where she mixt with the happy poor,
And ever found an open door:
She sung their cheerful fires at night,
Where babies sport in sweet delight;
She sung of long carousing days,
When miry were the roads and ways:
She sung the Hedge-house merry crew,
Where tinkers get them roaring fou,
Until the vera moor doth swagger,
And dances drunk as any beggar;
Or when they sit wi' tale and sang,
And pass the night sae dark and lang;
Where still they dance, tho' they be poor,
And turn auld Care out at the door;
Still looking forward for the fair
Where they maun sell their humble ware:
She sung the rising of the sun,
Which gilds the glitt'ring dews of morn:
And she sung of sweet meand'ring,
Down the village paths a wand'ring;
Or where the lark springs off the lawn,
And wildly hails the golden dawn;
Or where the linnet and the thrush
Sport in ev'ry dewy bush;
Or where the cuckoo, from the bow'r,
Wakes the fresh'ning April hour:
And oh! she sung the flow'ry stream,
All shaded from the sunny beam.
So sweet her simple strains did flow,
All Nature's bosom seem'd to glow.
I panted for a rustic life,
I sicken'd at the town and strife;
I long'd for soft simplicity,
To wander with wild liberty.
I pass'd the night so pleasant here,
I parted with a falling tear:
I *parted sad, and yet wi' joy,*
And wi' a smile, and yet a sigh.
I saw a beggar's life was health,
Content and peace was a' their wealth;
No more desponding in despair,
Nor brooding o'er our warldly care;
Come let us laugh wi' liberty,
Wi' them wha stroll for charity;
Wha sell ill-humour wi' their ware,
And drinking drown it at the fair;
Be blithe and gay, since life is short,
And Heav'n smiles while mortals sport.
But hark! yon linnet on the spray,
She calls us out to holiday;
Come let us join her in the song,
For hark! yon death bell's restless tongue
Tolls one into his dreary tomb,
And warns us of the certain doom,
Where we shall never sing no more!
Ne laugh, ne dance, ne pensive pore!
Ne more to loiter o'er the lawn,
When Nature wakes the dulcet dawn;
Ne more beneath the milk-white thorn
To breathe the incense of the morn;
Ne by the stream, or in the barn,
Ne *Vernus* in the smiling horn;
But with oblivion, and alone;
Eternal be, forgot---and gone!

A SONG,

On the threatened Invasion by BUONAPARTE.

BRITONS, have you heard their boast?
Frenchmen will invade your coast;
Nay, to rob you quite of rest,
From his lofty Alpine nest,
BUONAPARTE fierce shall come,
And frighten you with his *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

Wantley's Dragon crack'd the stones
Like hazel nuts; just so your bones
This redoubtable Italian,
With his army, all rabscallion,
Swears he'll crack, when he *can* come,
To fright you with his *Fe, Fa, Fum!*

Like the mighty Hannibal,
Marching on with great and small,
He shall sweep away thro' France,
And come to *lead* you such a dance,
As soon shall make you cry---he's come
To eat us up!---Great *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

Xerxes' army drank a river,
Tho' but arm'd with bow and quiver;
What then, with his thund'ring cannon,
To Buonapartes's Thames or Shannon?
Woe betide us, should he come,
This blust'ring Blue-Beard, *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

From his vengeance, tho' to screen,
The pathless ocean rolls between,
Tho' its billows vainly roar,
Broken by our rocky shore;
Yet *secure* he swears he'll come,
This mighty Grumbo, *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

True, that Howe their naval pride
Humbled on the briny tide;
True, that Bridport too, *his* dance
Taught the vap'ring fleet of France;
Still shall Buonaparte come,
And grind us with his *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

Say, ye Dons, can naval story
Rival brave St. Vincent's glory?
Own, ye Dutch, that all your spirit
Strove in vain with Duncan's merit;
Yet both must crouch when he shall come,
This giant grim, this Fe, Fa, Fum.

Such the vaunt of Frenchmen vain,
Conquer'd on the boundless main;
Such the projects they are brewing,
Reeking with their country's ruin;
But, assassins, let him come,
Your Corsican---your *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

Let him come!---He soon shall know
Britain rises to the blow;
Let him come!---He soon shall feel!
Our hearts of oak, our hands of steel!
Yes, ye atheists! let him come,
And do his worst, your *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

The laurels he so long hath worn,
From his brow shall soon be torn:
Soon shall sink, to rise no more,
His fame, upon our favour'd shore!
We are ready!---Let him come,
This fierce Italian, *Fe, Fa, Fum.*

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

Jan. 11. 1798. THE New Comedy brought forward this evening, under the title of 'SECRETS WORTH KNOWING,' is the production of Mr. Morton, author of 'A Cure for the Heart Ache,' 'The Way to get Married,' and other works of acknowledged merit. The following is a sketch of the fable.

Charles Greville, a young man of worth and talents, returns to this country on the death of his father, to take possession of the family estate. In his absence, Undermine, a man of the most artful and unprincipled kind, had worked upon the mind of Old Greville, and prejudiced him against his own son. Old Greville had made a Will, leaving the whole of his property to his son; but, prejudiced by the instigations of Undermine, had made the latter his heir, provided Young Greville should enter into any matrimonial engagement before he reached the age of twenty-five. Old Greville, however, relenting, made a second Will, leaving his son sole heir without any condition. The last Will Undermine desires his Clerk Nicholas to burn, and promises to reward him with a thousand pounds. Nicholas knows too much of the villainy of his Master to trust him, and, therefore, instead of destroying the last Will, he sews it within the lining of his coat, to be used as necessity may require. Charles Greville, while abroad, had married a very amiable Lady, the sister of Mr. Egerton, who had been ruined by the artifices of Undermine. Greville, on reading the prohibitory provision, is naturally thrown into great agitation, which is increased by the necessity of suppressing it in the presence of Undermine. In this perplexity, the only scheme he can devise to frustrate the claim of Undermine is, to conceal his marriage, and to pass off his Wife as a Mistress. Mrs. Greville, after a struggle of virtuous anxiety, assents to her husband's plan; but Sally Downright, an old servant of Mrs. Greville, refuses to deny the marriage, and resolves to preserve the reputation of her Mistress. At length, however, Sally agrees to hold her tongue, whenever she is questioned upon the subject. Undermine, baffled in his views of immediately succeeding to the Greville possessions, visits the house, in hopes that some circumstance will transpire that may prove the marriage. He tries to get the secret from Sally by a bribe, but in vain; she takes his purse, but remains silent. He then takes his Nephew Rostrum, an Auctioneer, with him, and desires the latter to treat Mrs. Greville with gallantry, conceiving that the resentment of the husband will bring forth the secret. This last scheme proves successful; Greville, even with the certainty of ruin, cannot bear to see his wife insulted, and therefore avows his marriage. Undermine, of course, desires Mr. Greville will leave the house, and let him take possession. Egerton, the Brother of Mrs. Greville, having lost his fortune by the knavery of Undermine, is obliged to go abroad as a private soldier; but having struck his Officer, has escaped to this country. He meets Sally Downright, of whom he enquires after his sister, and, among other questions, asks if she is married? Sally observes a rigid taciturnity on this point; and the honour of the soldier operates in a determination to destroy the supposed seducer of his sister. Rostrum, the young Auctioneer, is too generous a character to be warped by the base counsels of his uncle Undermine, who wants him to marry Rose Sydney, to whom Undermine, and April, steward to the Greville estate, are joint guardians. April, on the other hand, wishes her to marry Plethora, his grandson; but being a man of

the most liberal character, will not controul her choice. It appears that Rose and Egerton have long been attached to each other; and Rostrum the spirited and generous Auctioneer, determines to bring them together. He pretends, however, to his uncle, that he means to marry Rose himself, a device necessary to procure Undermine's consent, and the title deeds of her property. The first vexation that Undermine suffers, is to find that he had been duped out of his consent to his Ward's marriage. Undermine having demurred about the payment of the thousand pounds to Nicholas, the latter meditates revenge, and in a soliloquy, which April luckily over-hears, speaks of the Will, which Undermine supposed he had destroyed, but which, as he says, he always wears next his heart in the day, and makes his pillow at night. Being old and hypochondriac, April persuades him he is ill, in hopes of getting hold of the coat, recommending his grandson, Plethora, as a Physician, who would attend him gratis. Nicholas soon begins to fancy himself seriously indisposed, and taking off the coat to be bled, April carries it off, and secures the Will. He soon returns with the coat, and Nicholas then begs he will conceal the discovery of the Will till he has obtained the thousand pounds from Undermine. April consents, and the Piece concludes with the entire frustration of all Undermine's hopes, just as he had taken possession of Greville's mansion, and with the happiness of all the estimable characters in the piece.

This Comedy, upon the whole, seems to be the best that Mr. Morton has produced. He has not, according to the plan of most modern Comedies, made the whole depend upon a *single character*, but has framed a story full of interest, and blended with many entertaining situations, which afford ample scope for all the serious and lively persons of the Drama.

It is difficult to suppose that a man so artful as Undermine would have trusted another to destroy a Will upon which so much depends; but if the mind can surmount this improbability, all the rest is natural and credible.

The chief attempt at novelty of character is in *Rostrum*, the Auctioneer, who falls into whimsical embarrassments, in attempting to avoid the language of his profession.

There is also another sketch at novelty of character, in *Plethora*, who, instead of practising as a Physician, attends the *Veterinary College*, and becomes a *scientific farrier*. He is also a member of a *Pharo club*, and his maxim being, 'A short life and a merry one,' he has in youth brought on all the infirmities of premature old age. The moral lesson which this character holds forth to the present regeneration of youthful *debauchees*, gives this Comedy an additional claim to public protection.

There are several pointed strokes at the follies of the day, and many sallies of genuine humour. Altogether, the public is obliged to Mr. Morton, for having presented them with a Comedy that, while it aims at entertaining, also aspires to reform.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Tuesday, 16. The long-expected Dramatic Romance of 'BLUE BEARD, OR FEMALE CURIOSITY,' was represented at this Theatre this night, before as large an audience as the house would admit.

The story of Blue Beard is generally known, and the chief incidents are of course retained on the present occasion.

Ibrahim, a Turkish peasant, is the father of Fatima and Irene. Abomelique, a Bashaw, who is also a Magician, after having been married twelve times, and killed all his wives for having dared to open a closet in his blue chamber, falls in love with Fatima. Fatima is attached to Selim, a soldier, who is also devoted to her. Ibrahim, the father, however, tempted by the prospect of Blue Beard's wealth, determines she shall marry the

Bashaw. Fatima, accompanied by her sister, is conveyed to the Bashaw's castle, and Ibrahim is vested with a high post in the house of his intended son-in-law. Selim vows vengeance upon the Bashaw, and flies to his comrades for assistance. Before the ceremony of marriage can be performed, Blue Beard is called away upon some commercial affair of high importance: he gives the keys of the castle to Fatima, desiring her to amuse herself in viewing the magnificence of the place till his return, trusting her, at the same time, with the key to the closet, but prohibiting her on pain of death from opening it. Irene, her sister, however, feeling a strong curiosity to discover the contents of this closet, tempts her to open it. A tomb is immediately discovered, on the side of which stands a skeleton; the shades of Blue Beard's former wives pass in succession over the tomb, and vultures hover over it, eager for their prey. Fatima and Irene are struck with horror, but are comforted by Shacabac, a slave of Blue Beard, but one who looks with horror on his cruelty. Though the inscription on the tomb denotes that she who endangers the life of Blue Beard shall be inclosed in the sepulchre, yet if the intended victim can remove the talisman from the foot of the skeleton, her life is safe. Shacabac is too much terrified to let her know this secret. He advises her to suppress her feelings, and possibly Blue Beard may not suspect that she has opened the door. But, unhappily, the magical key was broken, and Blue Beard must, of course, detect her. Blue Beard returning to the castle, and demanding the key, soon discovers what has happened, and orders Fatima into the blue chamber, to prepare for immediate death.—She begs a short time for devotion, which he grants her. She appears in a balcony, and her sister at the top of one of the turrets, while Blue Beard is heard without, bidding Fatima prepare for death. She enquires of her sister, in great agony, whether she sees any thing. Irene answers, that she only sees earth and sky. Blue Beard calls again, and Fatima again enquires of her sister what she sees. Irene tells her she sees a cloud of dust on the plain. Fatima conceives hopes from this appearance; and then Blue Beard repeats his call with more vehemence. Fatima again enquires of her sister what she sees, and the latter tells her that she sees a troop of horsemen galloping over the plain. Irene waves her handkerchief, in great anxiety, to quicken their speed; and at this moment Blue Beard appears at the balcony, and drags in Fatima. Shacabac had kept post below during this scene, in hopes of giving some aid to Fatima. Immediately after Blue Beard has dragged Fatima to execution, Selim, her lover, arrives at the head of the troop of horsemen, to effect, if possible, her rescue. Shacabac directs to the weakest part of the castle, and at length he and his comrades force into it. Blue Beard by this time has taken Fatima into the sepulchre, and is going to kill her with his sabre, when a part of the sepulchre opens, and discovers Selim, who threatens Blue Beard with death, if he executes his cruel purpose. The Bashaw despises his menaces, and has raised his sabre to destroy her, when she flies to the foot of the skeleton, and seizes the talisman, which saves her. Selim then descends, and a contest ensues beeween him and the Bashaw, in which the latter falls, and sinks with the tomb. Selim and Fatima are of course made happy, and there is a general rejoicing at the fate of the Tyrant.

Such is the manner in which Mr Colman has dramatized this well-known story. The piece is diversified by character, and enlivened with many humorous points in the dialogue. The scenery is highly splendid. The opening scene, of a fine landscape, and the rising of the sun, is very beautiful. The antichamber, or hall, in the castle, is superb. The sepulchre, with the skeleton, the birds of prey flitting over the tomb, and the shades of the departed wives, form an aweful spectacle. There is also a beautiful scene of an illuminated garden with a cascade. The Music is principally composed by Kelly, and it is a strong proof of his taste, fancy, and science, as a Musician.

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 9.

THE Order of the Day for the second reading of the Assessed Tax Bill being read, and at the same time the Address of the two Houses to his Majesty, of the 15th November last, Lord Grenville proceeded to a brief notice of the Bill before the House, observing that it was founded on the Address, by which both Houses stood pledged to support his Majesty. It was expedient to raise part of the Supply within the year; but the burden was to fall chiefly on the higher classes. After a few words more, he proposed that the Bill be now read a second time.

Lord Holland, in a maiden speech, opposed the Bill with much ability. The Address, he said, only proved that Ministers had brought us to an alarming exigency; and now they were imposing a burthen unprecedented in its nature, and raising millions which would probably be expended with as little advantage as the hundreds of millions expended already. What new hopes did they entertain? What promise did they make of changing that destructive system in which they had been supported by a complying Parliament, and a confident majority. At the end of five years he was justified in asking what pledge was offered for better conduct? To this the answer was, 'Would you stop the supplies?' But the fact was, if their Lordships threw out the Bill, Ministers must be dismissed, and the business would be settled with less delay than was occasioned by a noble Duke's forgetting his robes! The contest in which we were unfortunately engaged would then be immediately at an end. If their Lordships adopted a different conduct, they would add fuel to the fire; and facilitate an invasion by degrading the national character. He understood that the people were unanimous against the Bill; and led by despair to calculate whether the French could levy more. They doubted with good reason whether the money to be raised would, as it was asserted, keep the French from the coast, every other object which Ministers had had in view during the war having been completely lost sight of. While they saw that Ministers owed their places to court-intrigues and corruption; while they saw so many members of the lower House nominated by the peers, it was impossible the people could place any confidence in government. His Lordship then urged several of the arguments so often brought forward against the Bill. The giving a man an option, he observed, between being ruined by paying the new taxes, or by a disclosure of his property, was like saying, 'We graciously leave you an option between *suicide* or *murder*.' After making some further remarks to show that the Bill was unequal in its pressure, and that it would injure the existing revenue, his Lordship gave it his decided negative.

The Duke of Bedford went largely into those objections which we have had already occasion to report. He preferred the *funding system*; but if the present were to be adopted, he begged their Lordships to attend to some particular cases. In the first plan he saw no exemption for boarding houses, or *public* schools (Lord Grenville said they were included). He next objected to the tax on farmer's horses, as much as four pounds having been laid last year upon every horse, which he thought sufficient to ruin the small farmers. He also thought that country

shopkeepers, to most of whom a horse was indispensable, and clergymen should be considered. He knew one of the latter who would have more to pay than the income of the living, merely in taxes upon the parsonage-house.

Lord Grenville, in reply, defended the Bill upon the ground of necessity. In answer to the Duke of Bedford, he said, that the noble Duke would have a great deal to pay, and might prefer an annuity; but he did not consider that if seven additional millions were to be raised by loan, it would depress the funds; and that it would bear harder upon the poorer classes if the interest were provided for by taxes on consumption. He admitted with Lord Holland, that the present tax would not be equal; but *equality* in taxation was as visionary as in politics. As to the remarks made by Lord Holland on the origin of the war, he said that the question had been decided by that House before he had a seat in it; and if any doubt remained, he would refer the sceptical to the pamphlets of M. de Bouille and the American Harper. By them it appeared that the French had endeavoured to stir up the Americans against England, for months before the declaration of the war. In these circumstances, and when the enemy were at the gates, we were called upon to suspend the supplies till a radical reform could be effected. This was not the work of a few hours. Nor was he prepared to give up the constitution, and to set afloat every wild idea. Such a reform would lead to a revolution fraught with all the horrors of the 10th of August. He trusted therefore that the House would not suspend the supplies; but repel every attempt of such tendency.

Lords Liverpool, Kinnoul, Carrington, and Thurlow, also spoke in favour of the Bill, as a measure of necessity at the present crisis. After which the House divided---for the commitment 73---against it 6---Majority 67.

The Duke of Bedford and Lord Holland then entered a protest on the Journals against the Bill, which collects and embodies all the objections made to it in its passage through the two Houses.

Thursday, Jan. 11. The Bill for encreasing the Assessed Taxes was read a third time, and passed.

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

Lord Grenville delivered a Message from his Majesty, nearly to the following effect:---His Majesty thinks proper to acquaint the House of Lords, that he has received various advices of preparations being made, and measures taken by France, apparently in pursuance of a design openly professed, of attempting an invasion of these kingdoms. His Majesty, firmly relying on the zeal and on the courage of his faithful people, who are struggling for every thing most dear to them, is fully persuaded that by their exertions such an attempt will terminate in the confusion and ruin of those who shall engage in it. But his Majesty, in his anxious concern for the welfare and safety of his people, feels it incumbent on him to omit no precaution that may contribute at so important a conjuncture to the defence of his kingdoms; and his Majesty, in pursuance of the two Acts passed in the last Session of Parliament for augmenting the Militia, thinks it right to make this communication to the House of Lords, that he may draw out and embody such part of the said Militia as may be thought adviseable, to be marched and to act as occasion may require.

Friday, Jan. 12. The Royal assent was given by commission to the Bill for increasing the Assessed Taxes, the Bill for augmenting the regular troops by volunteers from the Militia, and several private Bills.---Adjourned to the 13th of Feb.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, *Jan.* 11.-----THE KING'S MESSAGE.

MR. Dundas brought up a message similar to that presented to the House of Lords.---It was read, and an address of thanks was voted unanimously.

Friday 12. Mr. W. Bird presented a petition from Coventry, signed by 4,000 persons against the watch duty act; Mr. *Mainwairing* presented another from London, Westminster, and Southwark, signed by 8,000 watchmakers; and Mr. Keck a third from the town of Leicester. The House then adjourned to the 8th of Feb.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DUBLIN, JAN. 15, 1798.

THIS day the Lord Lieutenant went in state to the House of Peers, to open the new Parliament; and the Commons having appeared at the bar, his Excellency delivered the following speech from the throne:

'*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

'I have his Majesty's commands to assemble you in Parliament at this important period, and to resort to your deliberation and advice.

'When I reflect on the tranquillity which attended the late General Election, I have just ground to believe that the wisdom and firmness which were manifested by the late Parliament were felt and approved by the nation at large, and that your conduct will be actuated by similar principles in defence of our happy Constitution.

'It must have given you great concern to learn that his Majesty's endeavours to restore the blessings of peace have been again frustrated by the desperate ambition of the French Government.

'The late signal victory of Admiral Lord Duncan over the Dutch squadron, atchieved upon their own coats with such professional skill and heroic gallantry, has not only added fresh lustre to the glory of his Majesty's Navy, but has given new strength and security to all his Majesty's dominions.

'*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

'I have ordered the public accounts and the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. I lament that additional burthens are still necessary, in order to maintain the honour and security of the empire in the present exigency; and although, from the state of preparation in which this kingdom stands, some of the demands of former years will not recur, yet I fear the general ensuing year will not admit of any considerable reduction. When you reflect upon all you have to preserve, and all you have to expect from the enemy you have to combat with, I doubt not the supplies will be cheerfully granted. I shall endeavour on my part that they shall be faithfully applied.

'I have his Majesty's commands to lay before you his royal declaration, and the various papers which passed in the course of the late Negociation, in which the magnanimity and moderation of his Majesty were so eminently displayed, as to leave no pretext or colour for the insidious conduct and fallacious statement of the enemy. His Majesty relies with confidence on the spirit of his people of Ireland, who are sensible of their duty to their God, their Sovereign, and their Country. He knows they are incapable of being intimidated by any threats, or deluded by any offers; and he implicitly depends on the valour of his regular and military forces, the active loyalty of the district corps, the courage of the nation, and the prowess of his fleets and armies, for defeating every hostile attempt which may be made on this kingdom.

'*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

'In consequence of the Addresses of the Houses of Lords and Commons in May last, I directed immediate and vigorous measures to be taken for repressing disaffection in the northern parts of the kingdom, and for restoring security and confidence to the loyal and well-disposed; the effect of which had been manifested in the return of subordination and industry in that quarter.---Many other attempts have since been made by the leaders of the disaffected

in some parts of the midland and southern districts, with too much success; and emissaries have been employed, and publications have been circulated by them, to revive religious animosities, and to open prospects of plunder, by which means the lower classes have been excited to commit acts of the most horrid outrage and barbarity. I have to lament that the diligence and activity of the Magistrates, though assisted by the troops which have been ordered into that part of the kingdom, have not yet been able entirely to put a stop to those disturbances: constant vigilance and unremitting exertions continue to be necessary, when all means are tried to excite the people to rebellion and revolt, when a systematic plan of assassination is adopted and encouraged, and when the most audacious attempts are made to impede and prevent the administration of justice.

'Amidst your exertions for the defence of the kingdom, I must not omit to recommend to your attention its commerce, its agriculture, and its manufactures, and especially that of the linen; nor will your liberality be less conspicuous in continuing that protection to the Protestant charter schools, and the other charitable institutions under which they have so long flourished.

'His Majesty has commanded me to declare to you, that his firm resolution is taken in the present arduous contest: he will not be wanting to his people, but with them will stand or fall in the defence of their religion, and in the preservation of the independence, laws, and liberties of his kingdom.

'It will be a source of infinite satisfaction to my mind, if, in the execution of my duty, I contribute to support the generous determination of my Sovereign, and maintain the safety and prosperity of his people. I rely upon your advice and co-operation; and, aided by them, I look forward with confidence to a happy issue of the contest in which we are engaged.'

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, DEC. 23, 1797.

This day the Minister of Finance presented to the Directory a deputation of the merchants of Paris. Their spokesman, who was Fulchiron the elder, offered 25 millions to Government to facilitate the expedition against England, and proposed that the interest at 5 per cent. should be paid by an indirect tax for a limited time, and the capital be secured upon the success of the enterprize. His speech contained much invective against England, and was answered by Barras in the same style.

After the audience, the Directory deliberated upon this important subject, and sent the following message to the two Councils:

'CITIZENS REPRESENTATIVES,

'The armies of the Republic have conquered peace upon the continent: they have still an enemy to combat. This is the Government of England. They will go to attack and vanquish it on its own soil. Extraordinary funds will be necessary for the armament and equipment of the vessels which are to transport the republican columns to the plains of Albion. The commercial men of Paris have felt, that all Frenchmen ought to second the devotion of the defenders of liberty. They have seen that we were about to contend for the freedom of the seas, for the restoration of our manufactures, for the arts, and for industry. This cause is their own. They have transmitted an address to the Directory on that subject. They request us to invite them to open a loan, the produce of which may secure the execution of the measures adopted to effectuate a descent upon England. The merchants of Paris, in manifesting their wishes on this subject, know that it is only the forerunner of the public opinion. It is not an example which they set to other Communes. They only aspire at the distinction of being the first. All the French will take part in the success of the great national armament. Where can we think of finding Republicans indifferent to the brilliant destinies to which we are called by the proposed expedition? Where can we find hearts so hardened as not to seize the opportunity of seconding the generous impatience of the defenders of the country, and to serve by a simple advance the sacred cause to

which their brothers and children sacrifice their blood and repose? The Executive Directory is of opinion, Citizen Representatives, that a fund of forty millions (near two millions sterling) available without delay, added to the other supplies of the year six, would be sufficient for the execution of the plan which has been formed. The Directory calls upon you for this sum. The possibility of raising this sum cannot be doubted by any one. You may arrange the payment of it in such a manner as to assist public credit. The commercial men of Paris point out, as the means of repayment, an indirect contribution. The principles which recommend this mode of impost are now universally recognized. The advances may be pledged upon the success of the grand operation which the Executive Directory prepares. The army of England will keep its engagements, as the other armies of the Republic have done.

(Signed) P. Barras, President.---Lagarde, Secretary.'

In consequence of the preceding Message, contributions are pouring in from all parts of the kingdom.

Jan. 4. The following message was sent from the Directory to the Council of Five Hundred:

'CITIZENS REPRESENTATIVES,

'*Upon this day, the 15 Nivose (4th Jan.) and at the very moment in which* the Executive Directory sends you the present message, the Municipal Administrations, the Justices of Peace, the Commissioners of the Directory, and the Superintendants of the Customs, are employed in the principal towns of all the departments, in all the ports, and all the principal communes of the Republic, in seizing the English merchandize at present in France, or introduced into its territory, in contravention of the law of the 10th Brumaire, year five.

'Such is the first act by which, now that peace is bestowed upon the continent, the war so long declared against England is at length about to assume the real character which becomes it. The French *will not allow a power which endeavours to found its prosperity upon the misery of other nations, to rear its commerce upon* the ruin of that of other states, and which aspiring to the dominion of the seas, attempts every where to introduce the articles of its manufacture, and to receive nothing from foreign industry, any longer to enjoy the fruits of its guilty speculations.

'The English Government, during the war, has paid with the produce of her manufactures, the powers of the coalition. They have violated all the principles of the laws of nations by shackling the relations of neutral powers. They have seized the provisions, the grain, the articles of subsistence, which they conceived to be destined for France. They declared contraband whatever they thought *might be useful to the Republic, and endeavoured to starve it.* All the citizens of France now call for vengeance.

'When they apprehended the capture of vessels sailing under their colours, they bribed foreign Captains to take on board English merchandize, and introduce it thus by fraud and cunning, or otherwise, into other states, and particularly into the French Republic.

'The neutral powers must be aware that, by this conduct, their merchants took part in the war, and that they *lent aid to one of the belligerent powers.*

'One party likewise is as much served when the means of augmenting its forces are procured, as when another state joins its forces with those of the powers at war. *The neutral powers must have perceived that England,* by stopping the vessels of other powers, laden in their respective ports, and bound for France, by prohibiting the circulation of all goods of her own manufacture, *aimed at exclusive commerce,* and that reparation of such an attempt ought to be insisted upon.

'Marine law, and the rule of 1700, declare lawful prizes the vessels and cargoes in which are found English merchandize belonging to the enemy. These provisions ought to be extended. The interest of Europe requires it.

'The Directory is of opinion, that it is urgent and necessary to pass a law, declaring that the 'character of vessels, as far as regards their being neutral or

hostile, shall be determined by their cargo, and that the cargo shall not be covered by the flag. Accordingly, every vessel found at sea, having on board English provisions and merchandize as its cargo, either in whole or in part, shall be declared lawful prize, whoever may be the proprietor of those provisions and merchandize, which shall be held contraband by the single circumstance of their coming from England or her possessions.

'It might be useful meanwhile to declare that, except in the case of being driven in by stress of weather, the ports of the Republic shall be shut against all foreign vessels which, in the course of their voyage, shall have entered the ports of England.

'The Executive Directory calls upon you, Citizens Representatives, to adopt those measures. No neutral or allied powers can mistake their object, nor complain of it, unless they are already abandoned to England. The infallible effect of the measure is, to raise the value of the produce of their toil and industry,---to augment the prosperity of their commerce,---to procure the rejection of every thing which comes from England,---and to contribute essentially to bring the war to a conclusion.

'Such are the motives which induce the Directory to call upon you, Citizens Representatives, to take the object of this message into your immediate consideration.

(Signed) P. Barras, President.---Lagarde, Secretary.'

Two days afterwards (the 6th of Jan.) the Directory issued the following Proclamation, addressed to the French Nation:

'The Legislative Body has consecrated the patriotic wish offered to the Directory by the commercial men in Paris, by publishing the law on the English loan. The Directory is now to remind you of the motives by which you should be interested in the success of this measure.---Citizens, conquerors of Europe, there remains for you but one enemy, which rules over the seas, and who pretends to shut them against you. The agriculture, the commerce, and the industry of France are all fettered by the English, who block up your ports. You, French merchants, manufacturers, and owners of privateers in the maritime departments, you above all should second, by your zeal, the example which has been given by the Communes of Paris. Do you not hear the English Ministry, which tells you with the most insulting pride, that the commerce of England is to that of France as eighteen to one? That the exports and imports of France amount only to 400 millions of livres, whilst those of England reach to seven milliards? (280 millions sterling). Have you an instant to lose in putting an end to these calculations of British avarice? It was necessary that France should sacrifice for a time her credit to the success of the war. At present, victory is to repay her loss in specie, and to restore to her that rank which her territory, her population, her coasts and rivers, assign to her amongst the commercial powers. Estimable merchants, look to this point; establish your riches on the foundation of national credit. You will observe, that you have been proscribed English merchandize and provisions, which has opened new channels for French industry. This is certainly your cause. Whatever you should do for the war against England, will be done for yourselves, for the success of your manufactures, for the interest of your families, and for posterity.

'Citizens of every condition, meditate on the great effects which are to follow from the effort which you are about to make, to degrade and to punish the Cabinet of London. During the last century, England has disturbed the repose of Europe. Her genius has tormented the continent, from which she believed herself to be invincibly separated. Frenchmen, teach this island, that, though isolated, she is not inaccessible, and that it is possible to return into her own bosom the evils which she has brought to our homes. England once conquered, a perpetual peace will thenceforward be established, and the balance of Europe will remain unchangeable; for the French Republic, too strong to be attacked, will be too great to entertain motives of ambition. She can know no necessity for going beyond her proper limits. You may therefore be fully assured on this head. Triumph but this time over the English, and you will give peace to yourselves

and your descendants---you will give it to the human race. The career of military glory will end with you, and in future the heroes of France will have no rivals.

'But it is not sufficient to talk to you of glory. The French Revolution, which has been turned from its course by so many obstacles, delights in returning to its source. We should never forget, that it had philosophy for its origin, and liberty for its end, and that its defenders only took up arms for the happiness of nations. Frenchmen, you wish to overturn the proud dominion of the English Cabinet; but you do not wish to subjugate the English. After the unfailing success of the Republican arms, this people will owe to you their relief from an enormous load of taxes, pressing equally on the inhabitants of the cities and of the country. England will no longer see 18,000 soldiers---18,000 strangers---traversing the seas to menace its inhabitants with an aproaching subjection. Its king will no longer, by a delusive tyranny, compel the people to pay the mercenaries who were engaged only to enslave them.---Who would believe that eighty millions of livres have entered into the private treasury of George III. to repay him, as Elector of Hanover, for the Hanoverians whom he lends, in order to maintain his despotism over his British subjects?

'Hasten then, Citizens, to free this nation, which you always exempt from the hatred which is due to its oppressors. Let Frenchmen, always faithful, and always invincible, be at once, in England, the conquerors of the ministry, and the saviours of the citizens---the vanquishers of the court, and the liberators of the people.

'Let it not be thought that England, thus freed, will hesitate to demand from you a glorious peace. The English themselves are now comparing the machiavelism of theirs with the frankness of the French Government. They admit of our moderation in our treaty with Austria. They know that, in this struggle which their Government forces you to renew, whatever be the events, all the decisive chances are against England. If France is victorious in her first attack, the English Government must sink under the weight of an immense debt. If any reverse should retard your success, the English must know that nothing can abate your courage, or weary out your perseverance. The more the efforts of France are prolonged, the greater will be her debt of indemnity, and all Europe knows, that, sooner or later, this debt must be discharged. What has become, in fact, of that formidable league which the Cabinet of St. James's had organized against you at Pilnitz?---You were forced to fight for your independence, and you conquered Belgium. The possession of Belgium was disputed, and in defending it, you have conquered Lombardy. In defending Lombardy, you have given to France the Rhine as her boundary. The war which was commenced against you in 1792, within forty leagues of Paris, you have terminated in 1797 within thirty leagues of Vienna.---Every delay which prevented a peace has been to you the signal of new victories.

Frenchmen of every party! the English have inflicted on you much injury. It was their Cabinet which excited your internal commotions. It was that Cabinet which raised Europe against you, and raised you one against the other. Turn your arms, therefore, against it; unite and march to London. There you will extirpate the cause of your misfortunes. You will find there a peace without, and the end of all your troubles within. Having no more enemies to conquer, you will have nothing more to do than to found your Republic on happiness and repose.

You have gone through a long career---but one struggle more, and the object is attained. Already sure presentiments appear to announce your victory. The power of enthusiasm has no limits in France. To prophecy of your success, you have only to measure your will. Your enemy has but one hope, which is, if possible, to act upon your opinions, to discourage and disunite you. It is your opinions alone which they wish to assail: in any other respect, you have nothing to fear from them. Prove then, by the effect, that you are actuated but by one sentiment. Let each hasten to contribute his effort to this great national work. Let each, according to his resources, pay to the proposed loan. Let your promptitude in this respect be the augury and the image of that terrible rapidity

with which we should enter on this expedition. Be assured, that, when the intelligence shall arrive of this unanimous movement, the Cabinet of London will feel themselves already conquered.

(Signed) P. Barras, President---La Garde, Secretary General.'

INSURRECTION AT ROME.

LETTER FROM CITIZEN JOSEPH BUONAPARTE, AMBASSADOR FROM THE FRENCH REPUBLIC TO THE COURT OF ROME, TO THE MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

'*Florence, 11th Nivose. (Dec. 31.)*

'CITIZEN MINISTER,

'In my dispatch, No. 17 (the numbers 16 and 17 are not arrived) I gave you information relative to the present situation of Rome. Events have since occurred which obliged me to quit that city. On the 6th Nivose (Dec. 26.) three persons came to me to say that a Revolution was to take place in the course of the night; that the public indignation was extreme; and that they apprized me of this, to the end that no new events should surprize me. I replied to them, that my situation at the Court of Rome would not allow me to listen tranquilly to such an overture, and that the measure appeared to me to be as useless as ill-timed. They replied, that they wished to have my advice, and to know whether the French Government would protect their Revolution if it should be accomplished? I told them, that as an impartial spectator of events, I should give an account to my Government of the transactions; and I added, that at the moment of a general pacification, it would be unfortunate that any thing should happen to retard it. As a man, I exhorted them to be tranquil: I did not think that they had the means within themselves: and I was sure the French Government would not protect them. As a Minister of France I enjoined them not to repeat their visit with such intentions. They quitted me with an assurance that every thing should be suspended for the moment. The night accordingly passed in tranquillity.

'Next evening, Chevalier Azarra told me confidentially, that he had just been with the Secretary of State, and that it appeared probable some imprudent persons were about to attempt a rising, which would be as unsuccessful, on account of the smallness of their numbers, and their foolish conduct, as that which was undertaken some months before.

'I learned at the Marchioness Massimi's that four of the leaders of this affair were the spies of the Government, which had taken measures to defeat the plan of the insurgents, and that the insurgents were to meet at Villa Medicis. We separated.

'On the following morning at four, I was awakened, and told that there was a revolutionary movement at the Villa Medicis, where from 80 to 100 men were assembled, and surrounded by the Pope's troops. I went to sleep again. In the course of the morning I learned that a patrole had been attacked by a band of sixty men. Two of the Pope's dragoons were killed. Some of the insurgents were apprehended, and the others known to the Government. Many individuals had hoisted the French national cockade; a sack filled with which had been left, as if by accident, at the spot where they were assembled. I went to the Secretary of State, whom I found tranquil, and told him that far from opposing the arrests of those who had hoisted the cockade, I demanded of him, that this arrest should take place, with the exception of the French and Italians attached to my embassy. These amounted only to the number of eight, and I pointed them out to him, and proposed his immediately adopting measures against them. I informed him, that there were six individuals who had taken refuge in my jurisdiction; that if they were in the number of revolters, I should willingly come to an accommodation with him, in order that the impunity of these men might not give confidence. It was then two in the afternoon, and the hour of dinner with the Cardinal. He begged me to retire for the present, promising to meet me at six in the evening, at the Spanish Minister's, whither he was to go with the Tuscan Minister. All this we agreed to. I now returned home, convinced, by the sere-

nity of the Secretary of State, that the affair of the preceding night would have no disastrous consequence. I found at my house General Duphot, Adjutant-General Sherlock, and two French Painters. We spoke of the paltry revolutionary attempt of the night before, as the news of the moment. We were about to sit down to table, but were retarded by the absence of my Secretaries, who were engaged in drawing up a correct list of the persons entitled to wear the French national cockade. This I wished to send to the Secretary of State before dinner. The porter now informed me, that twenty individuals were determined to force the house, and had in their hands a large quantity of French national cockades, which they were distributing to the passers by, whom they excited to cry out, '*Vive la République! Vive la Peuple Romain!*' One of them insisted on speaking with me; it was an artist whom I knew, having been recommended to me at Paris by the Minister your predecessor. He presented himself to me with the air of a fanatic: 'We are free!' said he, 'but we demand the support of France.' This mad oration was particularly revolting in the mouth of an artist who had been one of the three with whom I had had the conversation on the 26th. I made him sensible of this. I desired him and his companions to retire immediately from the jurisdiction of France, or otherwise that I should take strong measures against them. He drew back confounded. The military men who were with me endeavoured to convince them of the folly of their enterprize. 'Were the Government of the town,' said General Sherlock, 'to point a single cannon against you, what would become of your pretended Liberty?'---Upon this the man withdrew.

A French artist came and informed me, that the number of the multitude without increased; that he had distinguished in the crowd a number of the spies of Government, who were well known, and who called out louder than the rest, '*Vive la Republique! Vive le Peuple Romain!*' that handfulls of piastres were thrown among them, and that the entry to the Court was obstructed. The French officers demanded of me orders to dissipate the mob by force. I chose rather to speak to them myself in their own tongue.---I dressed myself in my diplomatique robe, and went into the Court, accompanied by the French officers who were then in the palace. I heard a long discharge of musquetry. A party of cavalry had penetrated into the midst of the place, within the French jurisdiction, and were crossing it on full gallop. They had fired through the three great porticos of the palace. The mob had taken refuge in the court-yard, and on the stair-case. I met in my passage with nothing but persons dying, intimidated fugitives, bold enthusiasts, and persons hired to excite and to denounce the agents of commotion. A company of fuzileers had followed the cavalry very close. I found them partly advancing into the portals of my palace. At my presence they stopped. I asked for their leader, whom being hid in the ranks, I could not distinguish. I asked this troop, by whose order they had entered into the jurisdiction of France? I ordered them to withdraw. They drew back a few paces, and I thought that I had succeeded in that point. I then withdrew towards the mob, who had retired into the interior of the court. As the troops withdrew, some of the mob advanced against them as fast as they went off. I told them, in a decided tone, that I would compel the first amongst them who should dare to pass the middle of the street to return; at the same time General Duphot, Adjutant-General Sherlock, two other officers, and myself, drew our swords to awe this unarmed assemblage, a few of whom only had pistols and stilettos. While we were thus busied, the fuzileers, who had merely retreated to get without the reach of the pistol shots, made a general discharge. Some of the people in the outer-ranks were wounded by the spent-balls. We who were in the middle were, however, respected. The fuzileers prepared to load again. I took advantage of this moment: I recommended it to Citizen Benharnais, the Aid-de-camp to the Commander in chief, who chanced to be with me on his return from a mission to the Levant, and to the Assistant of Adjutant-General Arrigni, to restrain, sabre in hand, this troop, which was animated by very different sentiments; and I advanced with General Duphot and Adjutant-General Sherlock, in order to persuade the company of fuzileers to retire, and to cease firing. I called out to them to retire from the jurisdiction of France; that the Ambassador would himself undertake to see

justice done; that they had nothing to do for this purpose but to detach some of their officers or inferior officers to the Vatican, to their General, to the Governor of Rome, or to the Senator, or to any other public man, when all would be at an end.

'The too brave General Duphot, accustomed to conquer, threw himself among the bayonets of the Pope's soldiers; he prevented one from charging, and avoided the push of another; he followed him as it were by instinct. He was simply a mediator between the two parties. Misled by his courage, he proceeded as far as the gate *Septimimana*. A soldier fired a musquet at him, and the contents lodged in his breast. He fell, but rose again, and supported himself on his sabre. A second shot extended him on the pavement, and about fifty more were directed against his inanimate body.

'The Adjutant-General Sherlock received no wound: he saw his brave comrade fall; all their attention was now directed against us. He pointed out a way to me which led us to the garden of the Palace, and withdrew us from all danger---from the assassins of Duphot, and from another which had now come up, and was firing on us from the other side of the street. The two young officers, pressed by this second company, joined us: they suggested a new species of danger to me. This newly arrived company might enter the Palace, whither my wife and her sister, who was the following day to be married to General Duphot, had been carried by force by my Secretaries, who had returned, and by some young artists. We regained the Palace by the way of the garden. The courts were filled with base wretches who had contrived this horrible scene. About twenty of them, together with some peaceable Citizens who had remained on the field of battle, entered the Palace; the ways were dyed with blood; dying men were seen drawing their limbs after them; and wounded men lamenting at every step. The gates of the portico were at length shut.

'The lamentation of the Mistress of Duphot, that young hero, who constantly commanded the advanced guard of the army of the Pyrenees, and of Italy, had always been victorious, now cut off, without defence by mean ruffians---the absence of the mother of my wife, and of her brother, whom curiosity had caused to leave the Palace, in order to view the monuments---the firing which continued in the streets and before the gates of the Palace---the Palace of Corsini, which I inhabit, surrounded by people of whose intentions I was ignorant: those circumstances, and several others, rendered the scene the most affecting I ever witnessed.

'I caused my domestics to be called; three of them were absent. I caused the arms with which I had travelled, to be ready in that wing of the Palace which I inhabited. A sentiment of national pride, which I could not subdue, prompted some of the officers to go and rescue the body of their unfortunate General. They succeeded by the help of several faithful domestics, passing by a private way, in spite of the uncertain and ill-directed fire, which the debased and effeminate soldiery of Rome continued on their field of slaughter. They found the body of this amiable General, formerly animated by such a sublime spirit of heroism, stripped, pierced with wounds, stained with blood, and covered with stones.

'It was six o'clock in the evening: two hours had elapsed since the murder of General Duphot, and no person came to me on the part of Government. Upon hearing the recital of the state of the body of our unfortunate Fellow-Citizen, I determined to quit Rome. Indignation suggested this project: no consideration, no power on earth would have made me change it. Nevertheless, I determined to write a letter to Cardinal Doria. A faithful domestic traversed the soldiers: his rout was traced in the darkness by his companions from the fire of musquetry. At length they knocked with redoubled fury---a carriage stopped---it was, perhaps, the Governor, the General, the Senator, some public Officer!---No: it was a Friend---it was the Chevalier Angiolini, Minister of Tuscany. He traversed the patroles, the troops of the line, and the civic troops: his carriage was stopped. He was asked if he wished to plunge himself into danger? He answered with courage, that no danger could exist within the jurisdiction of the French Ambassador. This generous reproach was a severe

and true criticism upon the conduct of the Roman Governors, against the Officers of a nation to whom they owe the remainder of their political existence.

'M. Le Chevalier Angara, Minister of Spain, did not delay to make his appearance. This man, justly honoured by his Court, also despised all dangers. He had been a long time with me. It was then eleven o'clock at night, and they could not avoid expressing their surprise at seeing no public officer arrive. I wrote to the Cardinal a second letter, and received, a few minutes after, his answer. At last an officer, with 40 men, whose intentions I am sure were good, came, by order of the Secretary of State, in order to protect my communications with him. But neither he, nor any other person capable of concerting any decisive measures with me, for the purpose of delivering me from the Revolters, who still occupied one part of my jurisdiction, and from the troops who occupied the other, came to me on the part of the Government, notwithstanding the repeated demands I had made. I then determined to depart; the sentiments of indignation had given place to reason. I then wrote to the Secretary of State, demanding a passport He sent it to me two hours after midnight. I then made all the necessary regulations in the dead of the night, with the *sang froid* of a determined resolution.

'I wrote to the Secretary of State another letter, which he seemed to desire in answer to that which accompanied the one addressed to the Marquis Massimi, Minister of the Pope at Paris.

'At six o'clock in the morning of the 9th, fourteen hours after the assassination of General Duphot, and the investing of my Palace, and of the massacre of the people who surrounded it, no Roman came to me from Government to know the situation of affairs. I set out, after having taken measures for the safety of the French that remain in Rome. The Chevalier Angiolini was requested to deliver them passports for Tuscany, where they found me; and, after my departure, Citizen Cacault, with whom I am at present, with the Frenchmen who have not quitted me since the danger commenced.

'After the simple relation of facts which I have made, I should do injury to Republicans, to insist upon that vengeance which the French Government should take upon this impious Government, which, having assassinated Basseville, would willingly have served the first ambassador whom the French Government deigned to send to them in the same manner; and commit that crime upon a General who was distinguished as a prodigy of valour, in an army wherein every man was a hero.

'Citizen Minister, I will not delay my journey to Paris; as soon as I shall have regulated the remainder of my affairs, I will give you more details upon the Roman Government, and I will state the punishment which I think ought to be inflicted upon them.

'This Government adheres to its character; is absolute, and rash in the commission of crimes, and cowardly and submissive when they are committed. It is now at the knees of the Chevalier Azarra, begging him to go to Florence after me to bring me back to Rome.

'That generous friend of the French wrote me word of it. I add, that this Minister, and that of Tuscany, have assured me they will solicit to be recalled from a country in which there is no real Government; where the passion of the individual is the reason of the State---where the private hatred of the egotist influences the public man. The Roman considers his existence as the great object, and sacrifices the interest of the State to that sentiment. He will sacrifice to it those of his Church, and of the whole world. BUONAPARTE.

DESPERATE ACTION.

LEGHORN, *Dec.* 12.

The latter end of last month a Maltese fleet, consisting of two frigares, one xebeque, and one bark, was cruising between the islands of Sardinia and Sicily; they fell in with three Algerine rovers of equal force. The former was commanded by a noble Knight of Malta, and the latter by a fellow called Aza, both men of undaunted courage and great resolution, well known in these seas for their enmity to each other's cause. Aza, the chief of the pirates, ran his ship along side of that which the noble Knight himself commanded, and poured in a

broadside, which carried away the mizen mast, and did considerable damage to the after-rigging; the charge was returned with the greatest spirit, and then began one of the most desperate and resolute battles that ever was fought in these parts. The two Commodores engaged each other yard-arm and yard-arm for upwards of three hours, which caused horrid carnage on both sides.

The barbarians attempted to board seven times, sword in hand, but were as often beat off with great slaughter. The valiant Knight was slain by a lance in the midst of the action, as he was firing off a blunderbuss, and Aza, his daring antagonist, was shot through the head by a musket-ball soon after.

Notwithstanding the destruction of these champions, the battle continued with the utmost fury, until they both were reduced to mere wrecks; their masts, sails, yards, and rigging, being all gone, the rudders shot away, and not a yard of canvas left in either. In this disabled state, did they keep up a constant fire with grape and partridge shot, and with the great guns battering each other, and swearing bitterly never to strike. At last, the Maltese blew up with a most tremendous explosion, and, five minutes after, the chief of the pirates sunk, and not a man was saved. The other part of the fleets were engaged all the time with the same obstinacy, until reduced to near the same condition. The xebeque was sunk, and one of the pirate's ships, which the robbers had lashed to one of the frigates. The bark escaped, in a very shattered condition, and the other rover sunk the next morning, and what few remained of her crew were taken up from a raft two days after by a Tunisian corsair, and carried into Tunis.

FATE OF THE HERMIONE FRIGATE.

When about three days out from Cape Nichola Mole, on a cruise, part of the crew of the Hermione were engaged handing the mizen top-sail; the Captain speaking sharp to them, two of the men fell from the yards; when the others came down they were reprimanded in harsh terms by the Captain, and several of them threatened with punishment. This occasioned much discontent, which continued until the next evening, when the mutiny broke out, by throwing double-headed shot, &c. about the ship, and other disorderly behaviour. The first Lieutenant went down to enquire what they wanted, and was soon wounded in the arm with a tomahawk; he retired for some time, and when he returned, was knocked down with a tomahawk, his throat cut, and thrown overboard. After which the sailors proceeded to the cabin in search of the Captain, who had locked himself in, but was soon dragged out, after having wounded two or three in defending himself with his sword, and experienced the fate of his unfortunate Lieutenant; they afterwards seized upon and murdered every officer in the ship, except a Master's Mate and two Midshipmen. They then directed their course for La Guira, where they arrived under Spanish colours, and delivered the ship up to the Spanish Government, giving out that they had turned their officers adrift in their jolly boat. The Spaniards have since manned the ship, and sent her to sea. The crew of the Hermione were a mixture of several nations.

The Hermione had been removed from La Guira to Porto Cavallo, a more secure anchorage, and dismantled. There were 27 Officers in all killed.

SHOCKING NARRATIVE.

The following account of the dreadful catastrophe of the ship Thomas, of Liverpool, is copied from a Barbadoes paper of the 14th of October:

'On Tuesday afternoon last, drifted on shore on the north east part of this island, a boat with two men and a boy.

'These are part of a crew belonging to the ship Thomas, M'Quay, of Liverpool, on his middle voyage from the coast of Africa to this island. From that coast being infested by French privateers, Captain M'Quay had taught his male slaves the use of arms, in order that they should aid him to repel the attacks of the enemy, should any be made, as he had frequent skirmishes with them on his last voyage. But instead of becoming auxiliaries in his defence, they took advantage of his instructions, and seizing his ammunition chest, on the 2d of September, early in the morning, about two hundred of them appeared on deck, accoutred, and

fired on the crew, some of whom fell; others in dismay leaped overboard, who were also fired at, whilst others cut away the boat lashed to her stern, and took refuge in her by escaping through the cabin windows, leaving the Captain and the rest of the crew endeavouring to quell the insurgents, by discharging such arms as are usually kept in cabins; but upon the Captain's observing that some were in the boat, and about to desert the ship, he remonstrated so warmly as to induce them to return; but they, perceiving that they were overpowered, and seeing no possibility of escaping the danger that awaited them, again secured the boat, and quitted the ship: of these were twelve.

'Having fled from the fury of savage ferocity, they now became a prey to the winds and waves, to hunger and thirst, and after having suffered the horrors of these for some days, they providentially took a small turtle, whilst floating asleep on the surface of the water, which they devoured; and again being driven to distress for want of food, they soaked their shoes, and two hairy caps which were among them, in the water, which being rendered soft, each partook of them.----- But day after day having passed, and the cravings of hunger pressing hard upon them, they fell upon the horrible, dreadful expedient of eating each other; and to prevent any contention about who should become the food for others, they cast lots, when he on whom the lot fell, with manly fortitude, resigned his life, with the persuasion of his body becoming the means of existence to his companions in distress, but solicited that he might be bled to death.

'No sooner had the fatal instrument touched the vein, than the operator applied his parched lips, and drank of the blood that flowed, whilst the rest anxiously watched his departing breath, that they might satisfy the hunger that gnawed them. Those that glutted themselves with human flesh, and human gore, and whose stomachs retained the unnatural food, soon perished with raging insanity, from putrefaction, as we conceive, superseding digestion. Thus the dreary prospect became the more so to the survivors from seeing their fellow companions expire before them, from the very cause that ravenous hunger impelled them to imagine would give them existence. Those that remained attribute the preservation of their lives to having rejected following the example of their fellow-sufferers.

'Our narrator, a Mr. Farmer, residing near Joe's river, whose veracity, we are informed, is undoubted, has not furnished us with the time when the death of the others took place, but proceeds in stating, that, on Tuesday morning the 10th inst. (being the 38th day) the lonely travellers descried the shore; but, having no helm, to guide their little boat, despair took possession of their almost exhausted spirits, and, being hopeless, resigned themselves to death. That Providence, however, without whose knowledge a sparrow doth not fall to the ground, and whose gracious interposition in favour of the two has been apparent, became their helm and guide, and directed them to the shore; which, when having approached, worn-out nature could scarcely permit them to leave the boat, and embrace the earth so fervently wished for; the boy having fallen into the surf, and unable to make an effort, was drowned.

'The remnant of the woeful twelve, exerting their little strength, crawled on their bellies to the mouth of Joe's river, where they slacked their thirst, and being discovered by Mr. Mascoll, then in the bay house of Mr. Haynes, he hospitably gave them that assistance which humanity dictates, and such extreme distress required; but, hearing of two coloured men having taken possession of the boat, he left them in charge of a Mr. Mayers, a neighbouring indigent shoe-maker, from whom they also received that generous hospitality which his circumscribed ability could admit of.'

BILLS OF MORTALITY.

The number of persons who have died (within the Bills of Mortality) of Consumptions, in the year 1797, exceeds that of the year 1796 by 502. The number of fatal Asthmas was also greater in 1797 than in the preceding year, by 212; and the mortality of aged persons was in the proportion of 1283 to 597.

OBITUARY.

AT Frankfort, on the 15th ult. Sir Alexander Craufurd, Bart. of the gout in his stomach. He was there on a visit to his son, Colonel Craufurd, his Majesty's Envoy to the Commander in Chief of the Austrian Armies of the Rhine, while England was in alliance with that power.

On Thursday, January 4th, aged 75, John Wright, Esq. late of the House of Smith, Wright, and Gray, Bankers, Lombard-street, and one of the people called Quakers.

At Carnbee-House, Fifeshire, on Saturday, January 6th, Sir John Sinclair, of Longformacus, Bart.

On Wednesday, January 17th, at Clifton, near Bristol, General Sir John Dalling, K. B.

The same day, at Greenwich, Thomas Cobham, Esq. many years a Surgeon in the Navy. On the preceding day he had a party of friends to dine with him, and went to bed at night, at his usual hour, in perfect health, and was found dead in his bed the following morning.

On Sunday the 21st instant, at Fareham, Hants, in the 71st year of her age, the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Bellenden, relict of the Right Hon. John Ker, Lord Bellenden, who died in the year 1752.

Lately, Sir Ralph Milbanke, father of Lady Melbourne.

Lately, at Barcalden, in Scotland, John Macgregor, at the advanced age of 108.---He was born in the year of the battle of Killicrankie. He ended his days on the anniversary of his birth, Christmas-day, old style, 1727. He was at the Battle of Sherriffmuir, and afterwards served in the Scotch Brigade in Holland. He had been in the service of the family of Barcalden for upwards of 50 years. He retained the use of his faculties, and till the last year walked about.

At Frederick Town, Virginia, in July last, a mulatto man, at the remarkable age of 180---140 years of which he was a slave to the family of Colonel Syms.

Lately, in the East Indies, Lieutenant Colonel, John Coxe.

At Calcutta, Hugh M'Leod, Esq. Sub-Secretary to the Government, and eldest son of Donald M'Leod, Esq. of Geanies, Seriff of the County of Ross.

Lately, Colonel Fitzgerald, who was lately guilty of a most shameful and dishonourable act in the family of the present Earl of Kingston, by seducing a daughter of that much respected nobleman, to whom he was allied, and in whose family he had been a constant visitor. He met with his death in the following manner:

After the discovery of this unfortunate criminal intercourse, which occurred in England, and in consequence of which a duel had taken place between the brother of the young lady (who is now Lord Kingsborough) and the deceased Colonel Fitzgerald, she was removed to the country residence of her noble father, now the Earl of Kingston, at Mitchelstown, near Kilworth, in Ireland.

The deceased feeling no remorse for what he had done, in dishonouring by the most artful stratagems an illustrious family, had the audacity and hardihood to follow the young lady to Ireland, it is supposed with a view to wrest her by violence from her parents, and took lodging at an inn in Kilworth. The Colonel had been there some days before his arrival at Kilworth was known, or the object of his expedition was discovered. He was observed to walk out in the night, and conceal himself in the day, and the servants at length noticed him lurking about Michelstown House at unseasonable hours.

The intelligence having reached Lord Kingsborough, who had the duel with the Colonel, and resolved to defeat his antagonist's project, he left his father's house and repaired to Kilworth, where having enquired if that gentleman was in the house, and being informed he was, went to the apartment he was directed to, that the colonel lodged in. Lord Kingsborough rapped at the door, requiring admittance; the other knowing his voice, replied that he was locked in, and could not open the door, but if he had any thing to say to him, he would receive it under the door.

This enraged the young nobleman, and he forced open the door, and running to a case of pistols in the room, took one, and desired the Colonel to take the other and defend himself, for he was resolved to have satisfaction for the scheme the deceased had formed against his sister, and which he came to this place to put in execution. On both seizing the pistols, they grappled with each other, and were struggling, when the Earl of Kingston, who had been apprized of his son's departure in pursuit of the Colonel, and quickly following the young lord, entered the room, and finding them in the contest, and that his son must lose his life from the situation that the deceased had him in, the Earl fired upon the Colonel, and the shot took effect. The

Colonel lost his life, but not lamented by any one who has heard of his very dishonourable conduct in this affair.

Lately, in Ireland, Thomas Blanchard the Actor, leaving a wife and several children without any provision. This man, who possessed very great merit in his profession, holds a lamentable warning to the sons and daughters of Thespis against the ruinous vice of intemperance.

The parents of Mr. Blanchard were many years employed in Drury-Lane Theatre, where their pecuniary emoluments were too small to enable them to educate their son for any better profession than their own. He was accordingly taught dancing, and occasionally performed little parts, particularly *Prince Arthur* to Garrick's *King John*, which obtained the praise of the immortal *Roscius*; and in *Harliquin's Invasion*, where he discovered some infantine abilities.

As he advanced to maturity, he resolved to enter into a country company, and by that means accomplish himself for the nicer taste of a London audience.

At Plymouth and Exeter he found parts adapted to his talents, and became such a favourite of the Bath Managers, that they engaged him. Here he found himself very happy; his unaffected simplicity, and native humour on the Stage, his affability and laudable conduct off it, rendering him at once an esteemed and respectable Actor. He also distinguished himself as a hornpipe dancer. The charms of Miss Wewitzer induced him to promise her marriage; yet he soon after gave his hand to Miss Wright, formerly of Drury-Lane Theatre, who it seems had suddenly rivetted his affections. This young lady had an amiable character, and a genteel salary as a singer in the Bath Company. Mr. Blanchard had many offers from London, but refused them, until such liberal terms might be obtained as would enable him to keep his wife and an aged parent with comfort; and a salary adequate to his wishes was given him about the end of 1787. It might reasonably have been imagined, that one who passed all his life on the stage, would not be terrified at the thoughts of appearing before a London audience: the reverse was, however, the case with Mr. Blanchard.---For a week previous to his *debut*, he was in the greatest agitation of mind, and could not rest either night or day. His fears communicating to his wife, whose nerves were of a more delicate texture, are said to have worked so much upon her feelings, that she actually became insane for a considerable time; a circumstance which, it may be supposed, contributed not a little to his perturbation. About the month of October he made his *entree* as *Hodge*, in *Love in a Village*; and performed *Sharp*, in the *Lying Valet*, in the Farce. His merit was so obvious, that he received very flattering applause; and by his excellence in various other characters, particularly the *Plough Boy*, in the *Farmer*, he greatly improved on the public opinion. There was an archslyness in his countenance, mixed with seeming good-nature, which was peculiarly his own, and was extremely appropriate to several parts that he performed. He was likewise unrivalled in pourtraying rural simplicity, which was his true *forte*, although he sometimes appeared in foppish characters.

A very remarkable death happened at Littleton in Middlesex. A young woman, whose sister is the wife of Mr. Wood's bailiff, came to make her a visit; after some little time, she fell into a strong convulsion fit. On recovering from it, she exclaimed, 'I am damned!---I see, I feel all the flames of Hell around me!' Her friends concluded that a sudden frenzy had seized her; medical aid was immediately sent for; she assured them that she was *not mad*, but that she was a murderer! This (as she had always been a young woman of remarkable good character) confirmed the opinion that it was frenzy; when she began the following shocking tale: 'This time three years I came over from my father's to attend my sister here while she lay in of that fine little child below. Very soon after she was brought to bed, I fell in labour. I went out into an out-house, where, in little more than an hour, I was delivered of a fine beautiful boy. I looked at it some little time, then pinched its throat till I killed it. I then wrapped it up, carried it into the house, and locked it into my box; went to my sister, asked how she did, then went down to the nurse and assisted her. After a fortnight, I took my murdered infant out of my box, and threw it into the common horse-pond by the road side, where it was soon trod to pieces; and I have never had one happy, no, not one easy minute since; and now the sight of my sister's sweet little lively child playing about distracts me; for, I think that, if it had not been for my dreadful wickedness, I might now have had one also. But I murdered it; and I am going to Hell for it.' Upon recollection and conference, it appeared that she had been missing an hour and a half at the time she mentioned, and could not be found. She also told them, that, in consequence of her milk, she had two broken breasts: for cure of which, she applied to a surgeon in the neighbourhood, who said to her, 'If I did not know you, and know that you are a young woman of such extraordinary good character, I

should swear that you had borne a child.' She soon after married a young man who *had courted her* some time. She said, that, some time after her marriage, her husband asked her what became of her pregnancy previous to their marriage? To which, she said, she replied, '*It never came to good!*' It surely came to evil for all parties. Immediately upon this, a physician of the soul was sent for, and, soon, two more divines; all, or at least some one, earnestly exhorted her to fly to Christ, shewing, or rather endeavouring to shew her, the gracious promises of the Redeemer to all who will come to him---'Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out'---'Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red as crimson, they shall be as wool.' Isaiah. But, alas! for her, poor, unhappy woman, she was not enabled to come; for, her uniform reply was, *when she was entreated to cry to* the Lord Jesus for mercy and pardon, 'I cannot *even name his name!*---I cannot utter it!---I am d-----d to all eternity!---I see, I feel the flames of Hell within and all around me!' Thus died this unhappy woman, of, as all said about her, no disorder but a wounded spirit; *not having, as* the medical men *who attended her said,* any bodily disorder---only the horrible agonies of her mind!

In a parish poor house in the vicinity of London, Thomas Troughton, originally a plasterer, but *latterly a painter.* He was remarkable for being the writer of a narrative of extraordinary cruelty suffered by *him and 21 more, in a state of slavery,* under Muley Abdallah, Emperor of Fez and Morocco, from January, 1745, to December, 1750, *when they were all relieved* by the private bounty of his late Majesty, George II. through the medium of W. Latton, Esq. ambassador to Morocco.---After their deliverance, they shewed themselves publicly at Sadler's Wells, where they had a benefit, and wore the very irons they had on in their state of slavery. A new edition of this book was published at Exeter, by Brice, in 1787, for the benefit of Timothy Lebeau, one of the crew, and *who had long kept the Turkey Slave* public-house in Brick-lane, Spital-fields, and is now a watchman in the ward of Broad-street, near St. Bennet Fink church.---Troughton's book is curious, as it contains many traits of the unnatural policy of the despot of the country, and may be presumed to be true, as the work was vouched for, upon oath, before F. Cockayne, Mayor, at Justice-hall, in the Old Bailey, April 22, 1751. From this it appears, that they were part of the crew of the Inspector privateer, of London, Capt. Veale commander, who were wrecked in Tangier Bay, on the coast of Barbary, Jan. 4, 1745, and afterwards became slaves to the Moors for near six years, till they were brought home in the Blandford man of war, which arrived at Portsmouth, March 22, 1751. This poor man was many years afflicted with an unseemly excrescence, a fistula, it is believed, in his face, which at last deprived him of one of his eyes.

In an obscure lodging in the neighbourhood of the Borough of Southwark, in his 74th year, Thomas Smith, Esq. whose life was a compound of luxury and distress; who, partly by his own imprudence, and partly by the villainy of others, ran through a property that falls to the lot of a few, and was reduced to subsist, for some few years previous to his death, in a great measure, on the liberality of others. He was only son of Col. Thomas S. of the Coldstream regiment of foot guards; at whose death, in 1742, he inherited the paternal estate at Perbeck-heath, co. Hants, worth 1400l. a year, which he sold to Peter Taylor, Esq. for 22,500l. In 1762 he succeeded the late Edward Smith, Esq. (*who was 30 years M. P. for the county of Leicester*) in *all the large and valuable* estates of Sir Edward Smith, bart. of Edmonthorpe, *in the said county. The mansion* of the estate at Edmonthorpe he sold to the present possessor, William Pochin, Esq. for 25,000l. He was patron of the advowson of Husbands Bosworth, worth 700l. per annum, which he disposed of to *the lady of Sir Richard Hughs, for 3200l.* Other estates, at Melton Mowbray and Eye Kettleby, in the said county, now *worth 800l.* per annum, *he sold for 2500l.* His fine estate at Great Carlton, co. Lincoln, the annual rent of which is more than 1000l. with the patronage of the rectory of Little and Castle Carlton, he mortgaged to the late John Manners, Esq. and, by neglect in paying either principal or interest, suffered a foreclosure to take place by *degree of the Court of Chancery,* and was deprived of it for little more than half its value. He was possessed of other estates in the counties of Middlesex and Rutland, which were disposed in a manner similar to the above. He married Jane, eldest daughter of John Bridger, Esq. of Rutbourn, co. Sussex, by whom he has left three sons and three daughters. He was one of the verdurers of the forest of Bear, co. Hants, and by his death there becomes a vacancy, but no salary is annexed thereto.

Lately at his seat at Steeple-Aston, co. Oxford, after a most agonizing illness, Edward Taylor, Esq. B. C. L. He was

the son of the late Rev. Dr. Taylor, archdeacon of Leicester, by Mary, the only daughter of the Right Rev. John Thomas, lord Bishop of Salisbury. He was educated at Eton, under the care of the learned Dr. Barnard; afterwards entered at Trinity-college, Cambridge, whence he was removed to the University of Gottingen, to study the civil law, which he never practised. He visited most parts of Europe; and at every court where he was introduced he was respected, admired, and esteemed. He was endeared to a most respectable circle of friends, by the urbanity of his manners, the brilliancy of his talents, and the uncommon goodness of heart which he displayed on every occasion. He perfectly understood the Latin, Greek, German, French, and Italian languages, and knew something of Spanish and Hebrew. At the age of 30 he retired to the country; and the last 26 years of his life were spent in retirement, in the pursuits of elegant literature, and in the practice of every virtue that can adorn and dignify human nature. He was the author of 'Cursory Remarks on Tragedy, and on Shakespeare,' published by Owen, 1774; and has left in MS. a tragedy, and some beautiful poems and translations.

After a very long and painful illness, in his 83d year, the Rev. Peter Peckard, D. D. master of Magdalen-college, Cambridge, dean of Peterborough, prebendary of Southwell, and rector of Fletton and Abbott's-Ripton, co. Huntingdon. He was educated at Oxford, and formerly fellow of Brazen Nose college in that university. In 1781 he succeeded the Hon. and Rev. Barton Wallop in the mastership of Magdalen-college, Cambridge; of which university he served the office of vice-chancellor 1784, and was admitted D. D. 1785.

Lately, Sir Stephen Langston, Knt. alderman of Bread-street-ward, London; a gentleman of amiable manners and high respectability. He was elected into the common-council of that ward in 1780, and, on the death of Mr. Crosby, in 1793, succeeded as alderman. In 1796 was elected one of the Sheriffs of London, an office, in which his natural humanity had many ample occasions of being called into execution, and, the same year, was deservedly honoured with knightwood. He lost an amiable wife a few months ago, and has never since that time enjoyed a comfortable state of health. His successor as alderman is Charles Hamerton, Esq.

Lately, on his passage from the West Indies to America, Robert Masters, M. D. Physician to the British Forces at St. Domingo.

Near Atherstone, aged 110, Ann Pickering, who retained her faculties till a short time preceding her death.

At Armley, aged 102, the widow Anne Simpson, who had until within a short time of her death, enjoyed an uninterrupted state of good health.

At Eaton, near Melton Mowbray, in the 82d year of his age, Mr. Thomas Wright, who for more than half a century compiled Moore's Almacack. He has left in his assistant's and successor's hands the copy complete for the year 1799.

At Exeter, whither he went for the recovery of his health, the Hon. Tho. Bruce, son of Willian Earl of Kincardin, and brother to the late Earl of Elgin and Kincardin, a Lieutenant-general in the army, Colonel of the 16th regiment of foot, and M. P. for Great Bedwin, Wilts. His remains were deposited, on the 20th, in Exeter cathedral, with military honours. On their arrival at the church, the troops drew up, forming three sides of a square, to let the hearse pass to the great West door, where the corpse was taken out and borne on shoulders to the place of interment. During the funeral service, the fifes, trumpets, and band of music, stationed at the entrance of the cathedral, played several solemn strains applicable to the occasion; and, at the conclusion, the cannon placed on the castle walls fired 27 rounds. The whole was conducted with great propriety and decorum.

In the parish of Studley, aged 100. Mr. David Claybrook. He retained his faculties to the last, and walked every Sunday two miles to church, till within a few weeks of his death; and, about a year since, chimed three of the church-bells without any assistance, ringing being his favourite exercise.

Mr. Wm. Stowe, a capital farmer at Farnborough, Kent. He was found dead in the high road near Bromley, supposed to have fallen out of his single-horse chaise in a fit, as the horse and chaise were found near him.

At his family seat at Puslinch, Devon, the Rev. James Yonge, rector of Newton-Ferrers; a man whose mild and amiable virtues deservedly endeared him to an extensive circle of the most respectable connections, and rendered him an example and a blessing, not only to the neighbourhood in which he resided, but to all who were placed within the sphere of his influence. He supported a lingering illness with true Christian patience.

Dropt down suddenly, and expired, while walking in his fields, Ralph Smith, gent. of Trogmorton, near Worcester.



Ludlow sc.

His Imperial Majesty
KIEN LONG,
Emperor of China.

London, Published by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand, Febr. 28. 1798.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

KIEN-LONG,

EMPEROR OF CHINA.

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THE

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FOR FEBRUARY, 1798.

ACCOUNT

OF

KIEN-LONG, EMPEROR OF CHINA.

[WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.]

THIS great prince, undoubtedly the most puissant monarch in the world, is of the Tartar race, who conquered China in the year 1645. He is the son of the Emperor Yong-ching, who is said to have succeeded his father Kang-hi the Great, by suddenly entering the palace in the last moments of his predecessor, and substituting his own name in a testament intended for the exaltation of another.

Yang-ching died in 1736, and was succeeded by Kien-Long, who was born in 1710. The reign of this Emperor has been distinguished by great glory. He has invariably conducted himself with a strict attention to the duties of his high station, and with a steady regard to the interests of his people.

When Earl Macartney was at his court, though he was then eighty-three years of age, he was so hale and vigorous, that he scarcely appeared to have existed as many years (fifty-seven) as, in fact, he had governed the empire; and when he descended from his throne he marched firm and erect, and without the least symptom of infirmity, to the open chair that was waiting for him. A very high character is given of his penetration and genius by those who have had the best opportunities of being informed respecting him, and he is said to have put such order in the investigation of public affairs, and to have made such an excellent distribution of his time, as to have found leisure to cultivate some of the polite arts, without neglecting the concerns of his crown; he has even written poems, which indicate taste and fancy, with an attentive view of nature. They are less remarkable for invention than for philosophical and moral truths; and resemble more the epics of Voltaire than those of Milton. He presented a few stanzas to the British Embassador for his Majesty.

The intelligent narrator of that interesting embassy has made the following observations, materially connected with our present subject: 'The Emperor divides his time according to the seasons; the winter in his Chinese, the summer in his Tartar territories. Monkden is the capital of the antient possessions of his family, which he has greatly embellished and enlarged, and where he is supposed to have accumu-

lated vast treasures, as if he still distrusted the hold he has of China, where, indeed, he is considered as a stranger. Throughout Asia, men are not so much distinguished by the places of their nativity, as by the races from which they sprung. Though the Emperor Kien-Long be the fourth in descent from him who successfully invaded China in the last age, and though the last three succeeding generations were all born in Pekin, yet they are universally regarded by their subjects, and they regard indeed themselves, as Tartars. Their principal ministers, their confidential servants, the chiefs of their armies, most of their wives, concubines, domestics, and eunuchs, are of that race. Every male in China, of Tartar parents or descent, is allowed a stipend from his birth, and is registered among the servants of the prince. These form his body-guards, to whom his personal safety is confided. Such a preference of Tartars, apparently partial and impolitic, was deemed absolutely necessary in the commencement of the dynasty, when the conquest of the country was not complete, and little reliance was to be placed on the fidelity of those who had been vanquished. It became, however, the source of additional disaffection, which, in its turn, called for the continuance of the measure which produced it.

'It is still a common saying in the provinces of China where those invaders most abound, that not half a dozen natives are assembled together for an hour, before they begin to clamour against the Tartars. The sovereigns of the present dynasty have, hitherto, ostensibly conformed to, rather than exclusively adopted, the Chinese manners, laws, and language. It is, perhaps, scarcely to be expected that it will continue long enough upon the throne to melt entirely into Chinese. The present dynasty has already lasted almost as long as the average of those which preceded it. As each, indeed, owed its origin to talents and activity, taking advantage of favourable circumstances, so it seldom survived the weak struggle of indolence and incapacity against calamity or disturbance. The principle of hereditary right, so long the support of other thrones, does not appear to have been ingrafted into the minds of the Chinese, who seem to look to power only, which is a less stable tenure, as the foundation of authority; but hitherto the Tartar Princes, of the present dynasty, have continued to maintain their's with a steady and strict hand; and the desire of perpetuating the stability and uniformity of their government has directed them to the choice of their successors, with a view to effectuate their purpose with the greater certainty. The present Emperor determined some time since upon a measure, which might not be attended with a similar consequence in other countries; that of resigning his crown, at a period, which, though at that time distant, his vigorous constitution rendered it probable he should survive: thus enabling him to place beyond risk the accession of him whom he might appoint to be his heir; and whom, whether his son by nature or adoption, the sentiments of filial piety, which in China, are not to be shaken even by a throne, as well as those of gratitude and affection, would engage to follow the example and advice of his predecessor. And it is likely that Kien-Long will have had the gratification of enjoying, in another, the dignity and power he has communi-

cated to him, without being himself deprived of either.' * This event is said to have taken place; and it is reported that it has been followed by a great revolution in the government of China, and that the old Emperor and his successor sided with opposite parties. This is not improbable, when we consider the mutual animosity that subsists between the Chinese and the Tartars, and the spirit of sedition which prevailed in secret at the time our Embassador was there.

'Of the several sons of the Emperor only four are now alive—the eighth, the eleventh, the fifteenth, and the seventeenth. The eleventh being Governor of Pekin, continued there during his father's absence. The others were at Zhe-hol: of these, the two youngest were understood to be the most promising. They were likewise courteous in their manners, fond of acquiring information about other countries, and curious in examining the inventions and improvements imported from thence.' †

Notwithstanding the good sense of Kien-Long, he is said to be such an enthusiast in the religion of Fo, as to have brought himself to believe that his favourite deity had vouchsafed to become incarnate in his person.

NOTICE OF SIR ANDREW DOUGLAS.

THE distinguished character of the late Sir Andrew Douglas is well known to the public. His tomb, on which is the inscription which follows this account, was raised by gentlemen high in the estimation of the country; they felt his worth, and paid it this tribute.

At a moment when our naval heroes are receiving their well-earned honours, it is painful to reflect that he has been passed over, if not unnoticed, at least undistinguished by particular marks of favour. The justice of this country is too well known, to suppose; for a moment, that his being no longer able to claim reward will prevent his family from meeting with that distinction to which they are entitled by his very important services, and their own merit. His success in his profession has secured them from wants of a pecuniary nature; but it would, no doubt, be one of the highest gratifications they can experience, to find these services acknowledged. Sir Andrew's undaunted firmness, skill, intrepidity, and coolness, on the memorable days attended to in the epitaph, will ever be remembered by those who had an opportunity of witnessing them with the most enthusiastic admiration. He has a son: that son would have succeeded to his father's honours, had not a premature death deprived the country of one of her ablest protectors, before she had shewn her gratitude. It is one of our strongest incentives to great and noble actions, to reflect that, whether we survive or perish, we are equally secure in that gratitude.

INSCRIPTION.

Within this vault are deposited
The Remains of
Sir ANDREW SNAPE DOUGLAS, Knight,

* Staunton's Account of the British Embassy, vol. iii. p. 80. † Page 83.

Late Captain of his Majesty's Ship QUEEN CHARLOTTE,
And Colonel of Marines;
Who was born the 8th day of August, 1761;
And died on the 4th of June, 1797.
Of a life so short in duration,
But full of public usefulness and glory,
Seventeen years were spent in the station of a Captain
In the British Navy.
Among various most essential services,
Which signalized his zeal and abilities in his profession,
His valour and conduct,
On the first of June, 1794,
And the twenty-third of June, 1795,
Two of the proudest days
Which the Naval History of Britain has to record,
Were equally conspicuous and important.
His ardour and bravery as an Officer
Were tempered with those gentler virtues,
Mildness, Affection, Benevolence, Piety,
Which distinguished his Character as a Man.
His Memory will long be cherished
Amidst the affliction and tender regrets
Of his Family and Friends;
It will live in the Gratitude and Applause of his Country.

A RETROSPECTIVE VIEW OF THE LITERATURE OF 1797.

[CONCLUDED FROM P. 13.]

HISTORY.

THE first work that engages our observation under this head is the 'Voyage of Nearchus,' by the learned and industrious Dr. Vincent, of Westminster School. This is such a performance as, for learning and curious research, does not often appear. The astronomical observations appended to the narrative by the Bishop of Rochester, Mr. Wales, and M. De la Rochelle, give additional value to the work.

It is of little moment whether we mention here, or under the head of politics, the Abbe Barruelle's 'Memoirs, illustrating the History of Jacobinism,' which has deservedly attracted great notice. The first part of the Abbe's performance contains a developement of the Antichristian conspiracy; and many great names appear in this impious association—Voltaire, D'Alembert, Frederic II. King of Prussia, the Emperor Joseph II. the Empress Catharine II. many modern philosophers, and other illustrious persons. Part the second discloses the *antimonarchical conspiracy*, and here a curious account is given of Free-Masonry, the great secret of which is said to be *liberty* and *equality*. The third part unfolds the principles of the *Illuminati*, a secret society said to have sprung from masonry about thirty years since in Germany. It is remarkable that Professor Robison of Edin-

burgh should have published at the same time a work exactly similar, entitled, 'Proofs of a Conspiracy against all the Religions and Governments of Europe, carried on in the Secret Meetings of Free-Masons, Illuminati, and Reading Societies.' This is a very perplexed and ill-written work, and contains many unfounded assertions and many contradictions. The French Revolution is so important a subject, that it must be ever presenting some new light and matter to the observing mind. Publications on it, therefore, cannot fail being numerous. The 'Memoirs relating to the French Revolution' by the Marquis de Bouille, is a curious and interesting work, abounding with much important information. The 'Secret History of that Revolution,' by M. Pages, is a performance of less interest, though it contains many curious particulars.

M. Rulhiere's 'History of the Revolution in Russia,' by which the grandson of Peter the Great lost his crown, and the late Empress ascended the throne, is a book of great credit, and very amusing.

A good translation has appeared of the 'History of the New World,' by Don Juan Baptista Munoz. This valuable performance was undertaken at the command of the late King of Spain; and though the subject appears to be trite, yet the present work, of which the first volume only has been published, promises to afford much novel information.

An 'Account of Portugal, as it appeared in 1766,' has been translated from the French of General Dumourier, and deserves to be mentioned with respect.

BIOGRAPHY.

The life of 'Archbishop Secker' has been detached from his works, and republished by the author, the Bishop of London, in order to refute the charges brought against that celebrated prelate by the Bishop of Worcester. It is a most valuable piece of biography. The 'Life of Dean Stanhope,' by an anonymous writer, is also a well-written tribute of respect to a most excellent man. Dr. Haweis's 'Life of the Reverend Mr. Romaine' presents a good picture of a valuable divine. Dr. Tissot's 'Life of Dr. Zimmerman' is written with great fidelity and with much neatness.

Mr. Malone's 'Account of the Life and Writings of Sir Joshua Reynolds,' prefixed to his works, is but a meagre piece of biography when the dignity of the subject is considered. M'Cormick's 'Memoirs of Mr. Burke,' though pompously announced to the public, contains little but what every one already knew of that illustrious man. The 'Life of William late Earl of Mansfield,' by Mr. Holliday, is an extensive and well-written narrative. A curious work has appeared, entitled, 'Memoirs of the Life of Lord Lovat, written by himself,' which illustrates part of the English history, though it is a laboured attempt of the author at his own vindication.

The 'Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Revolution' contain much original, and at the present moment, interesting matter.

TOPOGRAPHY.

Mr. Hutchinson's 'History of the County of Cumberland' is a

very valuable addition to our stock of county histories. Mr. Maton's 'Observations on the Western Counties, illustrated with a mineralogical Map and Views,' evince equal good taste and accuracy of judgment. Mr. Price's 'Ludlow Guide' is as good a thing of the kind as we recollect to have seen.

VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

THE first work in this branch of literature that has appeared for many years is Sir George Staunton's 'Account of the British Embassy to China,' of which having given a copious analysis in our Review, we shall say nothing more here, than that it abounds with curious information respecting that wonderful empire. Dr. Townson's 'Travels in Hungary' is a valuable acquisition to those who are desirous of gaining a knowledge of various countries and their inhabitants. 'Sketches and Observations made on a Tour through various Parts of Europe,' is a lively and ingenious work, but too rapidly written. A good translation has appeared of 'Baron de Wimpfen's Voyage to St. Domingo,' which is a piece of considerable interest. Mr. Southey's 'Letters in Spain and Portugal' do him credit as an observer, as his former publications have done as a poet.

POLITICS.

IN this extensive field the harvest is superabundant. In fact it is impossible for us to notice all the pieces which this eventful period has brought forth upon public men and public measures. The 'Historical Essay on the Ambition and Conquests of France' is a work that fully answers the idea conveyed by the title. Mr. Mitchell's 'Principles of Legislation' is a performance of considerable profundity, and abounds in good argument. Mr. Burke's Posthumous Tracts need only to be mentioned to command respect. His 'Three Memorials on French Affairs' will be reverted to with eagerness and profit by the historian of the present momentous crisis. The 'Vindiciæ Regiæ, addressed to Lord Stanhope,' is a pamphlet very superior to the general run of political discussions. The 'Sketch of Financial Affairs, by Sir Robert Herries, is a tract of great interest, and written with moderation.

On the subject of the poor we have to notice several publications of various merit. The new edition of Mr. Ruggle's 'History of the Poor' is abundant in valuable information on a topic of great moment. Mr. Sabatier's 'Treatise on Poverty' may be read with advantage, though many of his observations are fanciful. Dr. Buchan's 'Observations on the Diet of the Common People,' and the 'First Report of the Society for bettering the Condition and encreasing the Comforts of the Poor,' are eminently entitled to a general regard.

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.

MR. Howard's 'Scriptural History of the Earth' is a philosophical vindication of the Mosaic history, of considerable merit. Dr. Okely's 'Pyrology; or the Connexion between Natural and Moral Philosophy,' is an ingenious, but in many respects confused, performance. The first part of the 'Philosophical Transactions of the

Royal Society of London for the year 1797' need only be noticed: It contains but few papers of scientific consequence. Mr. Nicholson's Journal of Natural Philosophy' is a work of considerable promise, from the specimens already published, and the known character of the editor. Dr. Bourne's 'Introductory Lectures to a Course of Chemistry, read at the Laboratory in Oxford,' is a work of utility to young persons who are inclined to make this science their study. We may well connect with Natural Philosophy Natural History; under which class we have to notice, with satisfaction, Mr. Donovan's 'History of British Insects,' which is carried on with spirit and improvement. The 'Botanical Dialogues,' and Mrs. Wakefield's 'Introduction to Botany,' are pleasing and useful manuals for learners.

MEDICINE.

THIS is also an ever-fruitful field. The 'Annals of Medicine,' by Dr. Duncan of Edinburgh, form an interesting and valuable treasury of physical cases, observations, and improvements. The 'Medical Tracts and Observations' also continues to merit the reputation which it has obtained. Dr. Turton's 'Medical Glossary' is a work of some utility, notwithstanding its magnitude and expensiveness. Dr. Rollo's treatise on the 'Diabetes Mellitus,' gives some small promise of a radical cure of a fatal disease. Dr. James Hamilton's 'Select Cases in Midwifery,' and 'a Collection of Engravings,' intended to facilitate the study of that science, are performances of merit. Dr. John Bell of Edinburgh 'on Wounds' is a practical book of great usefulness. The same may be said of Mr. Home's 'Observations on Ulcers in the Legs.'

LAW.

MR. Hargrave's 'Judicial Arguments and Collections' display that sound legal knowledge and elaborate research, for which that able writer has so long been distinguished. Mr. Plowden's 'Treatise upon the Law of Usury and Annuities' is a miscellaneous work, discussing not only law but antiquities, history, and politics, and with considerable shrewdness.

POETRY.

AN uncommon degree of attention has been excited by the publication of a poem in parts, called 'The Pursuits of Literature,' in which the author has shewn great powers as a satyrist, and directed them in a right cause. The variety of learning displayed in the notes will, however, cause more wonder than pleasure in the reader. Mrs. Smith's second volume of 'Elegiac Sonnets' will not detract from her well-earned reputation. Mr. Bidlake's poem, entitled 'The Country Parson,' will be perused with real pleasure by every admirer of simplicity.

DRAMATIC.

THE stage has undergone a great, and, we fear, a very bad change of late years. Few modern plays will bear perusal, and those which are the most successful are generally the worst. Mrs. Inchbald's 'Wives as they Were and Maids as they Are' is, however, a pleasing

exception to this charge. Mr. Boaden's 'Italian Monk,' Mr. Morton's 'Cure for the Heart-Ache.' Mr. Reynold's 'Will', *cum multis aliis*, have had their day, and to mention them is honour enough.

NOVELS.

In this prolific class the greatest difficulty is to determine what ought to be noticed, rather than what ought to be rejected. If the whole mass of novels and romances were consigned to eternal oblivion, the public would be no losers.

Mr. Holcroft has completed, at last, his 'Hugh Trevor,' and who will thank him?—Not those who have any regard for good order, virtue, or religion. The 'Church of St. Siffrid' is a well-written and interesting novel; which is a character also due to Mrs. Gunning's 'Love at first Sight;' 'The Count de Santerre, by a Lady;' 'Henry Somerville;' The 'Letters of Madame de Montier;' Mrs. West's 'Gossip's Story;' Mrs. Robinson's 'Walsingham;' and the Posthumous Daughter.' We have mentioned these, because they are the best within our recollection.

EDUCATION.

The first performance that claims our notice under this head is Dr. Darwin's 'Plan for the Conduct of Female Education in Boarding-Schools,' which is a treatise answerable to the magnitude of the subject. The 'Dialogues in a Library' are written in an amusing and easy manner. 'A Short History of Insects' is an useful and pleasing manual. Dr. Mavor's 'Literary Miscellany for Youth" is an agreeable collection of essays, and well adapted for those for whose use it was compiled.

MISCELLANIES.

Under this comprehensive class we have a great variety of publications. Professor Richardson's 'Essays on the Dramatic Characters of Shakespeare,' though a republication, is a work of great merit, and will be read by the admirers of that immortal bard with pleasure. Mr. Hole's 'Remarks on the Arabian Tales' are entertaining and ingenious. Mr. Seward's 'Supplement to his Anecdotes' will add much to the gratification afforded by the former volumes. This is the most elegant collection of anecdotes in any language. The 'Selections from the French Anas' is a work of nearly the same kind, and done with great judgment. Dr. Dawson's 'Prolepsis Philologiæ' is a performance of great merit, and abounding in ingenious observations. The 'Philanthrope,' written after the manner of a periodical paper, discusses a variety of important subjects, in an able and novel manner. The 'Fragments, in the Manner of Sterne,' is a successful imitation of that lively but eccentric writer. Mr. Dallas's 'Miscellanies' are very indifferent.

We here close our report of the State of Literature for the year that is gone, again expressing our wish that our next task of this kind may be more grateful to our feelings, from the excellence of the subjects to be noticed.

WISDOM AND FOLLY:

A VISION.

No. II.*

A LADY of a very grotesque figure next paid her court to Folly. My Guide told me, she was principal Lady of the Bedchamber to her Majesty, and also chief Governess to the young Princesses. She had been once Maid of Honour, when her name was Miss ROMANCE; afterwards she had taken the name of Mrs. *Novel.* In her early years she had patronized publications which were honoured with her own name. These, such as *Amadis de Gaul, Don Belianis of Greece, Felix of Hyrcania*; and afterwards *Cassandra,* and *Cleopatra,* were books which Folly honoured with her most serious perusal, and recommended to her daughters, with the truly maternal wish of seasoning their young minds with the best literature. Miss Romance, who was of a very amorous constitution, had many intrigues; and though most of her lovers were loyal to the Stultan Sovereign, yet were there a few creatures of Wisdom among the number.

One Miguel Cervantes, a tall, muscular Spaniard, was one of the lovers, a determined and powerful enemy of Queen Folly, beloved and admired by the Wise. By him she had a son, named Quixote, who (as Spaniards are fond of title) took the appellation of *Don.* This Don Quixote, and a fat servant, called Sancho, were dreadful foes to Folly, and all under the treacherous pretence of friendship. She afterwards became enamoured of a Frenchman, a Monsieur Le Sage, and by him had several children: of whom one, though a *lame little devil,* was a puissant combatant against Folly. She had another by the same, called GIL BLAS, one of the most redoubtable champions that ever encountered Folly and her subjects. Her physicians, her mountebanks; her clergy, her players; her lawyers, her thieves; her courtiers, her prostitutes; her lords, her pimps; her ministers, her robbers; all her subjects were assailed with overpowerful might by the Herculean Gil Blas: her very mitred *hierarchs* were not safe from his impious efforts.

'On the death of Le Sage, his mistress, now called Mrs. Novel, kept loyal to Folly, until she fell in with one Richardson, a fat bookseller: by him she had several children, who, though they had more bulk than muscle, did not want strength, and fought against Folly with a good deal of vigour, and still more inclination. After this, she contracted an intimacy with two men at once, probably thinking two better than one:—the first, a very strong red-haired, rawboned Scotchman; the second, a still stronger, finely proportioned, and very handsome Englishman.

* For No. I. see VOL. VIII. p. 301.

'By Toby, the Scotchman, her first-born, Roderic, was a muscular, active fellow; and though not half so large, much cleaner-limbed, and stronger, than any of her children by the Bookseller. He never let slip an opportunity of annoying Folly and her subjects; especially her sea-captains, her land-officers, her schoolmasters, fox-hunters, parsons, barbers, and learned ladies. The other sons of Mrs. Novel by Toby fought valiantly in the same cause.

'The strong, handsome Englishman was named Harry, a prime favourite with the Wise, and one of the most powerful and successful foes that ever mauled Folly. Often did her Majesty's subjects endeavour to disguise themselves in the garb of Wisdom, to elude his observation—but in vain: no concealment could escape his eagle eyes. His children were worthy of such a father—strong, active, dexterous in arms, whether the arrows of wit, or the bayonet of reason. They could box, shoot, thrust, cut, batter, as answered their purpose. Joseph, his eldest, with his worthy friend, Mr. Abraham Adams, combatted forcibly against Folly; and tho' honest Abraham would now and then wear the dress of a Fool, yet he never failed to shew, before he had done, that he was one of the Wise. Harry's second son, Thomas, was (not excepting even Gil Blas) the son of Mrs. Novel, who gave the severest blows to the authority of Folly. Her squires, her lords; her ladies of quality and of no quality; her parsons, her schoolmasters, her philosophers, her attornies, hypocrites and other rogues; her waiting maids and political ladies, her very chambermaids and hostlers, he sacrificed, without regard to age or sex, without mercy or moderation.—Even Harry's daughter fought like an Amazon against Folly.

'Repentance was never too late to reconcile the gentle bosom of Folly.—Her most zealous enemies she would forgive, on their simple promise never to do so any more. After the death of Harry and Toby, Mrs. Novel *returned to her allegiance* to Folly, and was graciously restored to favour by the accessible Queen.

'Her Majesty, however, enjoined her to abstain from the converse of men, and confine herself to *her own sex*.

'Mrs. Novel promised obedience; and, by steady performance, entirely regained her Majesty's favour. The good-natured Queen took off her interdict as to man, from sympathy with the amorous constitution of Mrs. Novel, only limiting her to her own *subjects*, many of whom had an itching after her; telling her, that although she could not promise her, among those, any with the shoulders or calves of Le Sage or Harry, that she might have many *smart little dapper fellows* enough, and must make up by number for quality.

'She had a child or two by one Dr. Truss, who were friends of Folly. This Dr. Truss had long been useful to her Majesty, by manufacturing sermons for her subjects. She afterwards fell in with one Moore from the regions of Wisdom.

'Notwithstanding these deviations, Mrs. Novel is now so very great a favourite of Queen Folly, that she is appointed one of the supreme managers of her library, which is much more numerously stored

than that of Queen Wisdom. For the last twenty years it has received vast accessions from Mrs. Novel's female friends, and those males whom Folly *marks as her own.*

'The deputy-keeper of Mrs. Novel's department is a Militia Colonel, and is also superintendant of her press. That worthy person may proudly boast that never did man exert himself more to supply Fools with appropriate literature than he: in one thing, indeed, he is inconsistent, as he calls *his* the *Minerva-Press*, giving the name of the Goddess of Wisdom to the FORGE OF FOLLY.

'There are occasional surmises still to the disadvantage of Mrs. Novel's loyalty. She has an hankering after a Mr. Moore, though the enemy of Folly, and a Sapphic friendship with a lady of the name of Burney, a native of the higher regions of Wisdom. When reprimanded for this connection by the Queen, she pleaded in her defence, that if she had a friendship for two Wise, she patronised at least two thousand Fools: that the works of the said Fools being read through the whole territories of Folly, increased loyalty to the Sovereign: that, besides, they tended to increase population, by stimulating young readers. Queen Folly admitted the truth of this last assertion, and ordered that her thanks should be returned to governesses and teachers of boarding-schools, for instructing their young ladies in literature so productive.

'Besides Miss Burney and Mr. Moore, there were a few of the natives of Wisdom, though born much farther down, and indeed towards the frontiers, that had used Mrs. Novel's name: however, it was evident, from their productions, that they had passed much of their leisure at the court of Folly, which they could visit in a short time, *not having far to go.* A Mrs. Ratcliffe, from near the bottom of Wise-land, was a very great favourite with Queen Folly, and her works wonderfully admired by Fools. This Mrs. Ratcliffe always preserved her reputation for chastity, no one having ever accused her of bringing into the world NATURAL children. She, and many other female novelists, had been impregnated, like the quadrupeds described by Virgil, without any converse with males—"Sine ullis conjugiis *vento* gravidæ—their progenies, begot by the wind, resembling the father in emptiness." Mrs. Ratcliffe had spent much of her time in the lower regions of Fancy, regions which, besides the productions before mentioned, were most plentifully stored with fiends, devils, and hobgoblins, a species of beings in very high request with Queen Folly and her subjects. As to collect fiends, devils, and hobgoblins, required very little trouble, Mrs. Ratcliffe, with great ease to herself, afforded a most plentiful supply of them to their amateurs, the Fools; and now and then, for a change, garnished them with side-dishes of monks, friars, nuns, thieves, and murderers, taken from the same quantity, and with equal ease.

'The proneness of certain animals to imitation was before remarked: asses contribute their mimetic efforts, without considering the utility of the object, even if practicable: if one sheep get through

a hedge, another is sure to follow: if one goose cackle, the flock cackle too; even more sagacious animals than either sheep, asses, geese, or romance-writers—dogs themselves bark upon hearing other dogs do the same, from the sympathetic spirit of barking. In a pack of hounds it is observed, that if a sagacious one gets a new scent, the rest follow. It is not surprising, therefore, that when Mrs. Ratcliffe scented out hobgoblins, the rest of the pack should open their throats. Laura Maria, and many other friends of Mrs. Novel, go to the same lower regions of Fancy, which is excellent sporting-ground for hobgoblins. Of late, however, such quantities of monks, hobgoblins, and devils, have been caught, that it is feared the breed is almost extinct. As sportsmen know well where to find a hare on her form, so do the novelists where to come upon a hobgoblin, on his form, which is commonly in some old castle, and in the tapestry of that castle.

'The learning required to form a novelist is not very extensive. Two books, however, are indispensably necessary,—*Satan's Invisible World*, and the *Gardener's Catalogue*: the former as a magazine of fiends, the latter of trees. *Davidson's Geography* may be also useful, as it teaches that the Pyrenees are between France and Spain; that the Alps are between France and Italy; that the Apennines run along Italy, and that Naples is South from Venice; mountains, monks, and murderers; trees, towers, and trap-doors; friars, fiends, and fairies, with castles and ghosts, mixed together at random, make an *olla porrida* very delightful to Fools.

"A Mrs. Smith, born in Wiseland, though so near the frontiers that it was almost doubtful to which Sovereign her allegiance belonged, paid her court to Mrs. Novel; and received impregnation in the mode above mentioned. She, as to land of nativity, resembled one to whom she was very unlike in every thing else——

"LUCANUS AN APPULUS ANCEPS."

'Having the misfortune not to see very clearly, she supposed the hillock, by the place of her nativity, to be the highest pinnacle of Mount Wisdom. Her first child was a sprightly girl enough, but the rest were puny, peevish brats, and excessively vain; eternally dunning people with the praises and private affairs of their mother.

'Mrs. Cannon was a most zealous loyalist to Folly. Before she paid her court to Mrs. Novel, she much amused people by taking two stools, trying to sit upon both, to secure one; hitting neither, and so falling to the ground. She applied to Mrs. Novel to *help her up*. She is very prolific:—her children are all loyal subjects to *Folly*. They are not, however, addicted to the fashionable exercise of ghost-hunting; they satisfy themselves with monsters. She gives them all Quality names, that she and they may be supposed connected with Quality, a certain criterion of ability. One of them, under a feigned name, gave a history of the aforesaid misfortune of his Lady Mother's fall, laying the blame upon a mischievous girl for kicking away the stools. That history was full of Lords, Earls, Marquises, and Dukes.

'I shall not mention any more of the modern progegees of Mrs. Novel: they are myriads in number. If you wish for particular information, read the register of *Folly*'s Deputy-Librarian.'

Just as my Guide had finished speaking, a person made his appearance in a party-coloured jacket and trowsers. Delight, I saw, overspread the countenance of the courtiers, but most of all, of the Sovereign. The party-coloured man jumped with great agility over the head of a very tall, aukward Fool, that stood with a white wand in his hand, and hit Mrs. Novel a slap on a certain part of her person which Fools frequently honour with a salutation.

Her Majesty burst out into a loud and long fit of laughter, which was joined by a louder and longer of the whole court. Jokes of equal ingenuity followed with equal applause. One I thought a little severe: a short fat woman, whom I had observed very dexterous in picking the pockets of other Fools, had hidden her acquisition in a box: *Harlequin*, for so the party-coloured man was called, pulled her box from her pocket, opened it, and publicly returned their own purses to the proprietors; thus depriving poor Fatty of the fruits of her dexterity. He then put her head into a curious wooden machine, and pelted her with rotten eggs. He called her some outlandish name, which, methought, sounded like one of the Kings of Egypt. My Guide told me she was one of a gang of thieves, and that instead of the joke which I thought severe, she would in due time probably meet, along with her accomplices, with another wooden machine that would effectually put an end to her depredations. This Harlequin, my Guide told me, was admitted by Wisdom to amuse children, as by Folly to amuse grown persons.

A gentleman now came forward, whose name was Monsieur *Ballet*. He had the singular art of teaching people to fight and kill each other to *jig* time.

Characters of a much graver appearance than any I had yet seen, paid their court, for I found that *gravity* was in great request with Folly, when *a cover for inanity*

A personage with a remarkable heavy countenance, walking up with a slow and stately pace, addressed her Majesty with mixed pomposity and humility. 'Behold, gracious Queen,' he said, 'the valuable acquirements of a life spent in the service of Folly.' Here, with exulting countenance, he produced a number of boxes, and opening one, brought out a very large assortment of butterflies; some complete, the rest in the various stages of their progress from caterpillars: another box contained a great variety of shells: a third, numbers of those two classes of beings, the louse and the bug. Those, my Guide told me, he had inclosed in one box, in hopes that contiguity might cause acquaintance, and acquaintance love.

"Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia fecit;
Tempore crevit amor, tædæ quoque jure coissent SED——"

Not that he had borrowed the idea from Ovid of contiguity producing love: that was a plagiarism of which even his enemies could not accuse him, he being totally unacquainted with Ovid, or any Latin

author whatsoever. The idea was in him original: he hoped that by a coalition they might become the same species, a junction which would console him for a disappointment which he had experienced in a projected intermarriage of fleas with lobsters. He, with reason, observed, that there was less chance for any legal impediment being proved in bar of a louse and a bug coming together than a flea and a lobster, as the size and constitution of the parties did not appear quite so disproportionate. In the case of the lobster, it was to be dreaded, that if a female flea were married to a male lobster, instead of *nondum*, it would be

—— " NUNQUAM *munia comparis*
Æquare, nec tauri ruentis
In venerem tolerare pondus."

[I beg the philosopher's pardon for quoting a language with which he is not conversant. But there is one Christopher Smart, who, if consulted, may give him something like the meaning.]

On the other hand, if a female lobster were married to a male flea, she would be still worse off; too little being worse than too much. The lobster might soon apply for a divorce, *ex causa impotentiæ*. Although a very able man says, that it is an excuse no modest female will plead, I have some doubts if the lobster would be so delicate. Sir *Numskull Nicknack*, (for so the gentleman was called) shewed himself well skilled in the names of many tribes of reptiles, but I could not discover what useful inferences he drew from his researches. He was, moreover, acquainted with the mode of propagating some of the larger animals. He had, I found, proposed great improvements in the breed of sheep,—the sheep which he recommended being deficient in nothing but size, wool, and mutton. In procreation, however, he was only a theorist, never having succeeded at the practice.

" *Telumque imbelle sine ictu.*——"

No less knowing did he demonstrate himself in the names of herbs, an acquaintance the more intimate and extensive, as he never suffered his attention to be diverted from the *vocabulary* of plants to their PROPERTIES and USES. Queen Folly (who was very fond of curiosities, when sought on their own account, and without any regard to USE), expressed great delight and admiration at Sir Numskull Nicknack's collection. Another solemn personage accompanied Sir Numskull, called *Mynheer Antique*, who produced a fragment of one of those vessels which are used in bed-chambers. This, Mr. Antique informed her Majesty, he had purchased at a great price, in an island which he had visitsd in his travels: it had been devoted to the convenience of a Maid of Honour to Mary, Queen of that country, a faithful ally of Queen Folly, as was her sister and successor to Queen Wisdom. He likewise shewed a pair of old breeches from the same countries, that had once environed the right reverend parts of a very holy man, named Bishop Bonner. Mynheer Antique demonstrated, from the vessel, that Maids of Honour in former times used such utensils,

THE LIFE
OF
XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

FROM THE FRENCH OF M. FLECHIER.

THE history of Cardinal Ximenes, the subject of this narrative, contains examples, which may render it useful; and is distinguished by events, which may afford pleasure. In the relation of his life, we shall behold a man, whose numerous virtues may serve as a model of imitation to the various conditions of humanity. If we view him as a Priest, we shall find him faithful in his vocation, attentive to the rules and obligations of his order, reserved in his private conduct, an enemy to those relaxations which particularize a cloistered life, and separated from the world, rather in heart and mind, than by the sequestration of retreat. He is recommended to our esteem as an Archbishop, venerable for the innocency of his life and the purity of his morals; vigilant in his pastoral office, zealous of ecclesiastical discipline; liberal, not merely to the poor of his own country, but to the church at large. As a Statesman, we shall find him possessed of an active, penetrating, and exalted genius, emulous, in his councils and actions, of promoting the public happiness; indefatigable, without interest, in the aggrandizement of the monarchy that he governed: from principles of honour and religion, rising above his condition and age, and entering upon a holy war in Africa at his own expence; and, in opposition to the jealousies and enmities of the great, maintaining order and peace at home; and strengthening authority, in order to support justice.

Grandeur and variety of events accompany these great examples. The enlargement of the Spanish monarchy, by the conquests and policy of Ferdinand; the entire reduction of the Moors, either converted to Christianity or punished for their revolts; the troubles and contests, occasioned by the death of Queen Isabella, about the right of succession; the convulsions produced by the misunderstanding of King Ferdinand, and the Archduke Philip his son; a difficult and tumultuous regency, under a Queen of weak abilities, and incapacitated to reign; and an infant Prince, brought up in a foreign court—have all furnished subject-matter for the abilities, prudence, and courage of Cardinal Ximenes; of which we shall, in the continuation of his history, have sufficient attestations.

D. Francis Ximenes de Cineros was born at Tordelaguna, a small city in Spain, under the reign of John the second, who was named after that place. His father was Alphonsus Ximenes de Cineros, and his mother Donna Maria de la Torre. Some have endeavoured to trace his descent up to that Count Roderigo de Cineros, to whose prudence and valour King Alphonsus the sixth was indebted for his

life, in a battle fought against the Moors, and who afterwards received every mark of gratitude that was due to such a signal service. Others have supposed that they did him more honour, by asserting that he was the first ennobled in his family; that before him, the only relative who filled a public trust, was a collector of the tenths, in which his father had been employed; and that to his own virtue he was solely indebted for advancement to the eminent station in which he was placed.

It is, however, certain that Ximenes sprung from a noble family, long established at Cineros, in the kingdom of Leon, and allied to most of the nobility in the country. If history does not specify his origin, it makes mention of D. Gonzales Ximenes de Cineros, surnamed the Good, one of the most renowned Kings of his time. His tomb, in the chapel of Notre-Dame, near the city, is still to be seen; and over it his escutcheon, emblazoned with fifteen chequers, the arms of his house, decorated with a ribbon bearing the order of chivalry, instituted by Alphonsus the eleventh, as a reward of merit to the gentlemen of his kingdom, whose respective offices and deserts might entitle them to such distinction.

From this Gonzales, in due succession, descended Alphonsus Ximenes de Cineros, a man of probity and honour; but, whose happiness, from the loss of his fortune, was centred in the possession of a son, the subject of this history. Deprived of his father in early infancy, and his elder brother being stripped of his inheritance, he was left without support and without protection; in this state he was obliged to have recourse to his own industry in order to acquire subsistence.

As his disposition was mild, not suited to the military life, he resolved on accomplishing his studies at Salamanca: whither he retired to pursue the study of civil law. Whether he felt in himself an inclination not likely to succeed in this undertaking, or entertained no flattering hope of advancing his fortune by it, whatever might have discouraged him, he proceeded no farther in that design: but, through the solicitation of some friends, obtained a commission on the levy of the tenths, which, during the wars of Grenada, the sovereign pontiffs granted to the kings of Spain. This employ confining his residence at Tordelaguna, he became enamoured with a young lady of respectability, in whom beauty and wisdom were closely allied; but she had no fortune:—in his present circumstances a small portion would have been very acceptable to him. Female merit, however, predominated over interested motives, and he married her. She was a knight's daughter of the order of St. James, of the ancient family of La Torre, from which her origin is derived. A young gentleman, from the country of Valdecunna, entered into the service of King D. Ramire, had signalized himself in the wars against the Moors, and by his valour and reputation had attained the rank, to which his merit was intitled, when, by an unforeseen accident, he saw his fortune blasted. A difference arose between him and a noble courtier, whom the king respected. He fought, and,

unhappily, killed him. To avoid his Prince's displeasure, he was obliged to fly the kingdom: his estates were confiscated, and his friends partook of his misfortune.

The King, some time after, laid siege to Madrid, and resolved to take the city. There he found more resistance than he expected; and, although his assaults were frequent, he always suffered repulse, and lost the hope of accomplishing his design.

The opportunity appeared favourable to the fugitive soldier; he assembled his relations and friends, and communicated to the King what extreme regret he felt under his displeasure; that he was sufficiently punished by exile, and the chagrin he felt in not being permitted to accompany him in his conquests; that he supplicated his Majesty's leave to fight under his eyes, and to afford him an occasion to merit, by his services, the favour for which he importuned. The Prince, disappointed in the success of his undertaking, replied, that he did not stand in need of such assistance, and that he would grant him no favour until his return to Madrid. The *Cavalier*, knowing the King's indignation, entered privately into the camp, accompanied by two of his friends, and having gained over some officers and privates, who engaged to follow him, he proposed to assault a tower, which might facilitate the capture of the place.

D. Ramire made the last onset, and his troops were totally repulsed, when these adventurers came up with so much intrepidity, that they carried the tower, and sent to desire the King's support. He accceded; and the army having recovered their spirits, the city was taken the same day; and the Moors, who defended it, were either made slaves, or destroyed by the sword. The King, astonished at such unexpected success, pardoned the *Cavalier*, and as a testimony of this gallant action, gave him for his arms a tower *in field of azure*, supported by two lions; referring to the two brothers who had followed him, and who, on this occasion, had displayed wonderful heroism. His descendants assumed the name of La Torre, one of whom settled at Tordelaguna, and connected himself with the principal families of that country. From this branch sprung Marina de La Torre, mother of Cardinal Ximenes.

But in him we must seek for virtue, rather than the prerogatives of birth. His parents designed him for the church, if God, by his grace, pointed out that vocation. At his baptism he was named Gonzales, that in him a memory of the uncle, whom they acknowledged the source of their nobility, might be revived. But having since that time entered into the order of St. Francis, he took the name of his founder; whose poor and penitent life he proposed to imitate. His parents brought him up in an honourable and christian manner, and sent him to Alcala of Henares, there to commence his studies under tutors in repute for their abilities. From thence he went to Salamanca, where he applied himself with great assiduity to the study of civil and canon law, and in a little time taught it in private; by which means he lessened the expences which his father had incurred on his account, and subsisted on the reward of his own

industry. As the bent of his inclination directed him to study the sciences, especially to the pursuit of sacred literature, to them he applied the leisure that could be spared from attending civilian lectures. His theological course he completed under Professor Roa, esteemed one of the most famous Doctors of the age.

Having finished his studies, he returned to his father's house; and, lest he should become an incumbrance to him, he resolved on a journey to Rome; to try, if, in that ecclesiastical court, he could be more happy. But in his way thither he was twice robbed; necessity obliged him to stop at Aix in Provence, for want of money to continue his journey. In this affliction, one of his friends, named Brunet, who had been a fellow student with him at Salamanca, and who was likewise on his way to Rome, had information of his miserable state; relieved him in all his wants, and insisted upon their travelling together. Ximenes for some time exercised in this city the office of Consistorial Advocate: but when he began to be known, and was laying the foundation of his future fortune, he had information of his father's death; and compassionating the grief of his mother and brother, and the low circumstances of his family, he meditated a return to Spain, in order to afford them assistance. Before his departure, he obtained a brief from the Pope, by virtue of which he might take possession of the first living in his own country that should be vacant. The custom of those times had established this sort of provision, which was *called expectative* graces. Scarcely had he arrived, before the Archdeacon of Uceda died. Of this benefice he put himself in immediate possession. The income arising from it was not great, but the jurisdiction annexed to it considerable, and extended over Tordelaguna, his native place. The satisfaction of being established in his own neighbourhood, and the honour of being master in his own country, he considered a great advantage. This custom of entering upon benefices, because it diminished their authority, and entrenched upon their rights, displeased the bishops; and if they gave it their utmost opposition, possession in this mode was not assuredly tenable.

D. Alphonso Carillo, then Archbishop of Toledo, had already designed this living for one of his almoners, and was not a little surprised on hearing that Ximenes de Cineros, by virtue of a right that was hateful to him, had taken possession of it. He ordered him to be seized, and confined in a tower of the castle of Uceda; in hopes that solitude and bad treatment would oblige him, as it had many others, to give up the benefice. It is remarkable, that since, in the same town, the fortifications and advantageous position of which he had leisure to observe, he deposited the money destined for his African expedition.

It was in this place he received the first presages of his future grandeur. A priest of the city, confined in the tower, seeing him sorrowful and overwhelmed, consoled him as much as he could with these words: 'Be not afflicted, my son; for in the tower, in which you are now shut up, the very reverend Seignor D. Juan de

Cerezuela, brother of Alvare de Luna, High Constable of Ca tille, was still more narrowly confined; but he exchanged his prison for the archbishoprick of Toledo.—Such an agreeable alteration made him forget his past troubles. Your countenance, your air, and all that I see in you, give me reason to anticipate the same favourable exit to you.' Ximenes thanked the good priest, and modestly replied, 'my father, such beginnings as these do not augur an event so favourable as that.'

The Archbishop repeatedly applied to him for the relinquishment of his right; but finding him inflexible, he removed him from the tower of Uceda to the *Jail* of Santorcaz, to which the viciousand rebellious among the priesthood, in the diocese of Toledo, were commonly sent. Ximenes remained there, sometimes alleviating the sorrows of his misfortune, by reading and meditating on the holy Scriptures. At last, the Archbishop, having lost all hope of reducing him to his pleasure, at the solicitation of the Countess of Buendia, his niece, set him at liberty. He persevered in his resolution, and would hear of no accommodation during his imprisonment. But when he was liberated, and in peaceable possession of the benefice, he exchanged it with the *grand* chaplain of the church of Siguensa, not wishing any longer to expose himself to the wrath of a prelate, who was naturally severe, and still seemed to retain his resentment.

After this he retired to Siguensa, where his conduct was so prudent and regular, that he won the esteem of the good and the wise around him. With John Lopes de Medina, Archdeacon of Almasan, a man of piety and consummate prudence, he had intimately connected himself; and, by his advice, he engaged him to found the University of Siguensa; evincing, beforehand, his inclination for learning, and the patronage it should derive from him, when his ability was equal to his good intentions. To his exhortations, and to his example, may be attributed that spirit of protection and liberality for the promotion of letters, that emulation for founding universities in Spain, that spread itself from his time. Providence was willing to separate from religion the barbarity and ignorance in which the Moors had so long made it to consist. To the discharge of his prebendal duty was his chief concern; to this limiting all his desires, he applied to the Hebrew tongue, and gave himself up to theological study. In such an inferior light did he view all other knowledge, when compared with this, that he often told his friends, that, for the elucidation of one passage in Scripture, he would have willingly sacrificed his utmost acquisitions in law. The science of law was not, however, useless to him in the employ to which he was soon called. D. Pedro Gonzales de Mendoza, then Bishop of Siguensa, and Cardinal, having in many instances perceived Ximenes' wisdom and capacity, chose him for his Vicar-general, and gave him the superintendance of his diocese. Such was his prudence, justice, and disinterested integrity in this employ, that the prelate reposed in him unlimited confidence, and presented him to several benefices. His reputation was so great, that Count de Cifuentes, who, after an

obstinate battle, was taken by the Moors near Malaga, sent to him, soliciting, that during his captivity he would take upon him, as his prudence should direct, the government of his house, and the disposal of the immense wealth he had in the district of the bishoprick of Siguensa. But although surrounded by so many advantages, which his merit attracted, or the Cardinal's interest might give him reason to expect, he renounced every appearance of ambition. The embarrassment of business, and the noise of the world were, to him, insupportable. His mind, accustomed to study and devotion, could not stoop to tumultuous, and often trifling occupations. He sighed incessantly for retreat, and endeavoured with complaisance to break off his engagements. Agitated by these thoughts, he resolved to quit the world, and to retire into some religious order. He communicated his design to some of his friends, who endeavoured to dissuade him from it; but having heard his reasons, they acknowledged their sufficiency, and that his vocation came from God. They only advised him to leave some of his livings to his younger brother, named Bernardin. This was a flighty young man, without judgment, always unsettled; of whom for some time no intelligence was had: and it was to be apprehended, that on his return, finding himself without assistance from his relations, and no longer under his brother's restraint, necessity and libertinism would reduce him to commit some action disgraceful to the honour of his family: he approved of their advice, and left them his benefices, recommending him to their assistance, if he deserved it.

After having settled his family affairs, he entered into the order of St. Francis. The convent of his choice was St. John of Toledo, founded by King Ferdinand and Isabella; remarkable for the regularity of its discipline. He was the first noviciate whom they received, and, by his zeal and example, maintained in it the purity of its institution. Cardinal de Mendoza felt much regret in his loss; and in speaking of him, repeatedly said, 'That man is not made to be concealed. We must take him from his convent, in order to invest him with some important charge, and the public will profit by it.' Ximenes, to the very great edification of the community, passed the year of his noviciate in humility, self-denial, and obedience. No sooner had he made this profession than the report of his piety and doctrine arrested the attention of the citizens, many of whom, on their conscientious doubts, and the conduct of their lives, came to consult him.

These frequent visits, from both sexes, were burthensome, and urged him to request from his superiors a place of recollection and retirement. He was then sent to a small convent near Toledo, called the Castagnar, because of its situation in a forest of chesnut-trees. There he practised uncommon austerities, nourishing his mind with frequent prayers and continual reading. Aided by silence and solitude, he devoted his time to the contemplation of divine things. After the usual exercises of the convent, he passed a part of the day in the wood, with a Bible, upon which he sometimes meditated on

his knees, sometimes prostrated on the ground. His body, covered with a hair-cloth, he afflicted with discipline and constant fasting:—in sleep he indulged himself no farther than was necessary to support that small share of life which his penitence spared. Under a little mountain, covered with thick trees, he made, with his own hands, a hut, in which, by the permission of his superiors, he shut himself up some days together, imitating the fervour and zeal of the ancient Anchorites. When he was afterwards in the government administration, and in his highest rank, he thought upon his hut at Castagnar with pleasure, and sighed after solitude; affirming, that for it he would willingly have exchanged the seat of regency, the mitre of Toledo, and the Cardinal's cap; and that he should have considered the advantage greatly in his favour.

By this course of life (in his order) he acquired the reputation of a pious and learned *priest*; and, in their most important concerns, his superiors often requested his advice. It is related of him, that, as he was one day going from Castagnar to Toledo, with a companion of great piety and christian simplicity, whose name was Fr. Peter Sachez, they were overtaken by night, and slept in the fields.—As they were both indulging repose upon some sheaves of corn which were to be threshed the next day, the good brother awaking him suddenly, said to him, 'Father Francis, a moment ago I dreamt that you were Archbishop of Toledo; that I was saluting you with the appellation of 'your most illustrious Lordship,' and that I saw on your head the Cardinal's cap. May God, who hath sent me this dream, one day realize it!' To which Ximenes replied, 'Sleep on, sleep on, brother! Do you amuse yourself with dreams!' When he had afterwards attained to the archbishoprick, he related this adventure; not that he supposed it to be an assured prognostic of his elevation; but to remark the good Monk's sanctity.

His superiors, in conformity to the custom, being desirous of changing his abode, sent him to the Monastery of Salceda, where he found a solitude similar to that he had quitted. His life was more austere than before; his repasts were of water and *boiled* herbs; his garment was of *hair-cloth*, and his deportment so exemplary, that the *Monks* unanimously elected him Guardian of the house. They exacted from his obedience the acceptance of an office that he refused; in the exercise of which his prudence was acknowledged. By example, rather than by authority, he restrained his brethren. The rank that he held amongst them did not prevent his condescending to the humblest offices of the convent; and it was remarked, that he was raised above them, only to administer to their comforts, and render them happy by conferring obligations. In order to fulfil his duty, he mingled action with contemplation, and descended to the external wants of his monastery, without losing any thing of the internal tranquillity of his soul; and, if, to accommodate himself to the weakness of his brethren, he relaxed something of the austerity of which they were not capable, his humility, his charity, and devotion suffered no diminution from such conduct. In the mean while, Cardinal de Mendoza had

succeeded to the archbishoprick of Seville, and, since, to that of Toledo, by the favour of the Catholic Kings, who made use of his councils in the government of the state, and in their private concerns. He was particularly esteemed by the Queen, and honoured with her confidence. She had returned to Castille, after the capture of the city of Grenada, and was embarrassed in the choice of her confessor. Father Ferdinand de Talavera, a monk of the order of St. Jerome, being nominated Archbishop of Grenada, could no more perform the functions of his office. His residence in this new church, on account of the number of infidels who were to be converted, was more particularly desired.

The Princess, pious in the extreme, from a delicacy of conscience, communicated to her confessors not only the secrets of her mind, but the affairs also that regarded the security and peace of the state. She wanted a person whose piety might conduct her own, and whose enlightened understanding might wisely direct her determinations in matters that concerned the government. The Cardinal, perceiving the Queen's anxiety, proposed Father Francis Ximenes, whom he had known in his bishoprick of Siguensa. He knew him in his retreat, and regarded him as a skilful politician, and a practical divine. But it was to be apprehended, lest the love of repose and religious tranquillity might surmount every attempt to withdraw him from retirement and obscurity; especially as the tenor of his life was antiquely severe, and regularly exact.

From the portrait of Ximenes's character, the Queen found, in the delineation of his mind, the qualities she sought after; and her curiosity was raised to see and converse with him in private: she commanded his presence at court. The Cardinal, under pretence of business, immediately wrote to him to request his attendance. With reluctance he obeyed; not without the fear that custom might interrupt him in his solitude. The prelate received him with affection, entertained him some time with hospitality, and, as it were by accident, led him to the Queen's apartment. Discernment and investigation were peculiar to this Princess's character; she wished to be personally acquainted with those of whose services she designed to avail herself: she put several questions to Ximenes; his answers to which were replete with wisdom and modesty. His humble but confident demeanour; his grave but noble expression; his discourse, made up of sentiments of justice and religion, amply assured Isabella, that the Cardinal's recommendations were not adequate to the merit he patronized.

The Queen sent for him in a few days, intreated him to take care of her conscience, and commanded his attendance in quality of Confessor. Such an order excited Ximenes's surprise; he replied, however, with much recollection, that respect for her Majesty forbad him to refuse the honour that she conferred upon him: but he supplicated her to consider, that he had been called to the cloister, to work out his own salvation: to engage him, in the midst of the world, was to withdraw him from his vocation; that he had left the convent at Toledo, purposely to avoid those directions which trouble

the communion and solitude of a religious course; that he had a still more urgent reason to excuse himself from the care that her Majesty imposed on him, and of which he was incapable; that in the life of Kings, however regularly spent, there were always certain circumstances, demanding not only a confessor of good intentions, but of enlarged capacity and confirmed experience; and that, lastly, it was a dangerous thing to answer before God for the consciences of those, who are to answer to him for the conduct of so many people. The Queen listened to him peaceably, and said, with a smile, that to her his reasons were not convincing. God, who once called him to the life of a recluse, now called him to a court: he should take upon him the direction of her conscience, and that she would answer for the choice she had made.

He then accepted the employ; but upon the condition, that he should not be obliged to follow the court, and that he should attend there only at the Queen's confession: neither the rules of politeness nor the prevalent force of custom could induce him to alter his resolution. The Princess was so satisfied, that she repeatedly informed the King and her principal ministers, that she had found a man of admirable prudence and piety. Peter Martyr, who has related many particulars of the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, says that Ximenes entered the court with a countenance, a habit, and demeanour attesting the austerity of his life; and that the courtiers regarded him as one of the ancient penitents of Egypt, or of Thebais. The Queen placed in him such confidence, that nothing of importance to the kingdom was carried into effect without his advice.

Some time after, it happened, that the chapter of his order being assembled, and the Provincial having resigned his situation, Ximenes, with common consent, was elected in his room. However averse he had always shewn himself to a desire of any dignity among his brethren, he received this with pleasure, because it gave him less occasion to frequent the court. The Queen, who confided to him not only her affairs of conscience, but those secret or public dissatisfactions which commonly temper the pride of human greatness, often stood in need of his consolations and counsels.

As he was obliged to visit the convents of his own order in New and Old Castille, to examine various matters, and to write frequently, he sought after a *priest* of a *strong constitution*, in whose company, and from whose assistance, his labours might be mitigated. The guardian of Alcala pointed out to him a probationer *novice*, in whom he had remarked a quick understanding, a vigorous health, a modest chearfulness, and an excellent disposition; who had finished his studies at Toledo, and wrote exceedingly fast, and very fine. The Provincial sent for this *young man*, named Francis Ruyz; who, afterwards, became the companion of his visits, and was of service to him, during the remainder of his life, in affairs of importance.

He, some days after, set out with him to visit the monasteries of his province. A little mule carried their few necessaries: the companion sometimes mounted the beast. Ximenes, unless sickness prevented

him, always travelled on foot. Both of them asked charity; and if by chance Ximenes found himself fatigued, the brother desired him to repose himself, and to leave to him the care of supplicating, especially as he badly understood the trade: and scarcely ever bringing any thing back, after having begged all the day from door to door, they were constrained to feed on roots, which they gathered at last in the evening. When Ximenes persisted in asking the alms, brother Ruyz said, with a smile, 'your Reverence will kill us with hunger; this trade does not belong to you. God hath given to every one his talents: meditate and pray for me; and let me solicit for you.' At another time he said, 'I believe yourReverence is ma le for giving; but as for requesting, I see well that you are not made for that.'

It was in this manner that the Provincial visited all the houses of his order, reforming the abuses that he found in them: leaving every where behind him examples more capable of maintaining regularity, than his own laws. He at last arrived at Gibraltar, and finding himself near the borders of Africa, into which he once had an intention of passing to convert the infidels; and recollecting the voyage that St. Francis had made to that country with the same design, he resolved to pass the *Streight*, and to seek martyrdom. Near that place resided one of those religious devotees, whom the Spaniards call *Beates*, famed for her revelations and visions, of whom extraordinary things were related. Her consulters came from all parts; and as she paid particular respect to the order of St. Francis, his brethren engaged him to call upon her, either to put her conduct to the proof, or add a testimony to the favours that God conferred upon her. The Provincial went, and seeing in her all the marks of a solid piety, he discovered to her his design of passing into Africa, and intreated her to inform him, the next morning, with what God might inspire her on that subject. The holy Daughter dissuaded him from the voyage, and gave him to understand, as by a prophetic spirit, that God reserved him for great things in his service; and that in his own country he should meet with sufficient sufferings, without seeking them in a country of barbarians. Upon this advice, and the Queen's orders, which were pressing, he returned to Castille; and, in a little time after, began the reformation of all the religious orders.

This undertaking had already instigated the Catholic Kings to enter into a resolution of restoring discipline to their monasteries in their respective kingdoms: they had named commissaries, to examine into the abuses that had crept into the different institutions, and to revive, by some means, the spirit of their founders. But the difficulties opposing the execution of this design, and the wars which followed, interrupted the enquiry. Ximenes took up the project again. The Queen, entering with chearfulness into every enterprize of piety, consents to this: and because her confessor's counsels were indispensably necessary, she felt a pleasure in retaining him near her person: that being absolutely necessary, from the continual recourse he must have to her authority, which must enable him to correct abuses, rendered almost incorrigible by tolerance and custom.

Some historians have attributed this total derangement of religious life to a plague, that had some time before desolated all Europe, and

with which the church was particularly afflicted. Scarcely was there a city or province, that was not depopulated by this visitation. The Monks, to appease the divine wrath, made at first processions: some, through charity, assisted the people, and administered to them the sacrament; but the most zealous dying, and the contagion beginning to rage in the cloysters, each one sought for safety in the most unfrequented retreats. Those, whom this misfortune had dispersed, accustomed to live without authority, could no more subject themselves to discipline. By intercourse with seculars, the spirit of prayer and retirement, the links of regularity, were entirely lost. To shelter themselves from the necessity to which they were reduced, they acquired estates; and because the monasteries were deserted, to repair this loss, they were obligated to confer, indiscriminately, the habit on all who presented themselves; without examining, agreeably to the established constitutions, into their life and morals.

Ximenes was sensibly affected when he visited the monasteries of his own order. Besides the license which generally prevailed in regular communities, he found that the Monks of St. Francis had overturned the whole system of their institution. They possessed town and country houses, and enjoyed large revenues. Such were those called Conventuals, who had, all over Spain, rich and magnificent convents. Such, on the contrary, as rigorously observed discipline, and, on this account, were called fathers of observance, had few convents, and these very small: of the latter the Provincial became the protector. He elected visitors of great capacity, and of an acknowledged severity of life, to inform themselves of the Conventuals' morals. A proposal was made to the latter either to embrace reform, or to relinquish their houses to the reformed. Money was given to some, for subsistence, out of the cloysters: the most scandalous were expelled; but persisted in their dissolute manner of living; and it is related of them, that those of Toledo, who were dismissed by order of the court, marched out in procession, bearing the cross before them, and singing the psalm of the departure of the Israelites out of Egypt!

Ximenes found such opposition, that he stood in need of all his courage, and the Queen's unlimited confidence, to protect him against powerful combinations that traversed his design. A Prior in Segovia, president of the monastery of the Holy Ghost, started up, and under pretended privileges from the Court of Rome, boasted of a right that dispensed with the Monks of St. Francis, and placed them in the liberty of the Holy Ghost; that is, of consigning the reformed to the order of Conventuals. There was not an abuse that he did not favour: all, who wished to shake off the yoke of religion, found in him a sure refuge from the justice of superiors; and his door was open to revolt and libertinism.

Ximenes, at the instance of the Catholic Kings, arrested and deprived him of the revenues of his benefice; but he found means to escape from prison, and sought shelter at Rome, under the auspices of Cardinal Ascagne Sforca, formerly his patron. To him he complained of the want of respect to the holy see, and the violence com-

mitted on his person, supplicating him, at the same time, to shelter him from the inconsiderate zeal of an impetuous and severe monk; he requested also a recommendation to their Majesties, who were guided by Ximenes's sentiments and directions; because an intercession, no less powerful than his, was necessary to mitigate their resentment.

The Cardinal, persuaded of the *Prior's* innocence, wrote in his favour to King Ferdinand, and desired his correspondent, Peter Martyr, to wait upon, and represent to Ximenes, that, if contrary to all justice, he had resolved on the banishment of an honest man, because he persisted in the maintenance of his own, and the rights of the holy see, he ought at least to restore the fruits of his benefice, on which he had seized. Peter Martyr, better informed on this subject than the Cadinal, delayed not, however, to execute the commission. But he had scarce opened his discourse, when Ximenes, with an indignant frown, interrupted him: 'Do you undertake,' said he, 'to justify those, who authorize the neglectful discipline of my order, who dishonour the name of the holy see, and who counteract the will of our royal Sovereigns?' Martyr gave the Cardinal an account of the unsuccessful negociation, and advised him no longer to protect this turbulent and obstinate Prior against a man whose supporters were reason and authority.

Ximenes had now been the Queen's confessor two years, when Cardinal de Mendoza fell sick, and, by the physician's advice, was removed from the court to Guadalajar; there to enjoy greater repose, and to derive, if possible, assistance from his native air. Their Majesties, interested in the health of a minister both agreeable and necessary to their happiness, informed of his increasing danger, and the faint hopes entertained of his recovery, hastened to Madrid. They visited, and seated themselves by his bed; consoled him, took his opinion on matters of importance; and promised to execute, in case of his death, whatever he recommended to their attention. The Cardinal expressed, as well as he could, his sense of gratitude, and the honour that he received; and forgetting his malady, instead of requesting favours, gave them important instructions, the last attestations of fidelity and respect.

In this conference two principal things are related to have been recommended by the Cardinal: in the first place, to make peace with France; and whatever the acquisition might cost, to establish an unshaken alliance with that crown: secondly, after his death, to nominate archbishop of Toledo, a man of great virtue, and of a *moderate condition*; because so considerable was this situation become in Spain, that to a powerful man it afforded the means of troubling the state: it was therefore of some consequence that this ecclesiastical dignity should be tempered with the piety of its possessors, and not perverted by family connections. He quoted Alphonsus Carillo, his predecessor, (an example still recent) whose perverse and violent spirit, added to his connections with the King of Portugal, had been the cause of much trouble. Some have even believed that he proposed to them Father Francis Ximenes for his successor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] W. W. D.

COMPARISON BETWEEN THE ANCIENTS AND MODERNS

IN

SCIENCE AND LITERATURE.

[CONCLUDED FROM P. 19.]

WHATEVER claims we may possess in other respects to an equality with the ancients, it is a fact of incontrovertible evidence, that we are greatly their inferiors in oratory and fine writing. And this, every one will acknowledge, the works of Demosthenes, Cicero, Longinus, Xenophon, Sallust, Livy, and Pliny, demonstrate in the most indubitable manner. Where are the writings we can place in competition with the energetic philippics of Demosthenes, or with the eloquent and more splendid orations of the Roman senator? Indeed it is but of late years that elegance of language, beauty of composition, and harmony of diction, have been cultivated at all by modern authors. However, the elegant and superior productions of the pen that have recently appeared, both in this and a neighbouring country, clearly evince that the study of language has become an object of greater attention, and prognosticate its further improvement in futurity and refinement. The masterly writings of Hume, Robertson, and Gibbon, we cannot hold in too great admiration, notwithstanding the fastidious animadversions of criticism, or the pitiful detractions of envy. As historians, they instruct us by a narration of the most important facts; but as writers, they excite in the mind a very high degree of pleasure, by the beauty and classical spirit of their stile. Since the times of Addison and Swift, from whom the English language first received the polish and correctness it now possesses, we have beheld another class of authors rising into existence, who, emulous of fame, have imbibed the spirit of the ancients, have caught the ardour which animated their breasts, and whose works would have adorned the most refined periods of Greece and Rome. The nervous language and the modulated periods of Johnson, the bold and animated stile of Burke, the finished and correct composition of Blair, and the elegant simplicity of Melmoth, who is justly denominated the second Pliny, sufficiently justify my remark. Nor should I omit the names of Beattie, Hurd, Hawkesworth, Cumberland, Knox, and others, of the present day, whose pure and classical diction authorises us to entertain expectations, that in this, as in other respects, by a strict imitation of their excellencies, we shall equal the admired models of antiquity.

The next general head of knowledge that comes under consideration is natural philosophy, a subject as extensive as the objects of external nature. And here we may safely assert, that the ancients are not to be placed in competition with us in any one branch of this multifarious science. Nor shall we be surprised at this, when we consider that conjecture and abstract reasoning were the only methods made use of by the philosophers of antiquity, in their researches into nature. Theories and systems without number have been formed,

with all the ingenuity of which the mind of man is capable, to account for the various phenomena of nature; but all were replete with error and absurdity, so long as the ancient mode of philosophising prevailed. But happily for mankind the fallacy of this mode of enquiry was at last displayed to the world by Lord Bacon, whose capacious mind at once detected and exposed the deceitful errors of abstract reasoning and speculation in physical studies; and has taught us to substitute in the room of these observation and experiment, which he has clearly demonstrated to be the only certain means of ascertaining truth in natural philosophy. The wonderful progress since made in every branch of this part of science, is a sufficient evidence of the importance of this discovery. It has enabled us to penetrate into the recesses of nature with a philosophic eye, and to bring to light those grand truths which had so long baffled the efforts of the most ingenious speculatists. It is needless to mention the great influence which this rapid advancement of philosophy has had upon the comforts, conveniences, and the general happiness of society. Indebted to its beneficial assistance, the arts have been more successfully cultivated, manufactures have more universally flourished, commerce has been extended from one end of the globe to the other, and the understandings and manners of mankind have received a greater degree of refinement and melioration.

But to descend to a few particulars, let us compare for a moment the progress of the ancients in astronomy with the astonishing discoveries of modern philosophers. In this enlightened age, and at this distance of time, the absurdity of the Ptolemaic or Aristotelian system strikes us immediately; but our surprise will cease if we attend to the observations just made, which evidently shew the paucity of means and the confined opportunities that could be possessed by the authors of this system, for forming just conclusions concerning the situations, motions, and affections of the heavenly bodies. Pythagoras, indeed, is said to have entertained the true opinion respecting the mundane system; but this we must attribute more to the happiness of his conjectures, than to any certain evidence which could lead him to the proper inference. Certain it is that his doctrine gained but little ground, while that of Ptolemy not only procured the belief of the age in which it was invented; but such was the veneration with which it was regarded, that for many succeeding centuries few dared to dissent from what was so generally adopted, and still fewer ventured publicly to call in question its reality and truth. After the lapse, however, of many ages, when the means of cultivating astronomical knowledge became better known and more attainable, Tycho Brahe, the Danish philosopher, was fully convinced of its errors. He could not but perceive the absurdity of supposing a revolution of the whole fabric of the universe round our globe. This he justly considered as a cause in the highest degree disproportionate to the effect. In order, therefore, to account in a more rational manner for the phenomena of nature, he framed a system which certainly approached in many respects nearer to the truth than the former,

but which still maintained that the earth was at rest: and this was an error which he never could be induced to disbelieve. At length, the conjectures of Pythagoras were confirmed, and the true system of the universe discovered by Copernicus; a system which has since been established upon the firmest foundation, and the principles of which have been explained to the world, by the immortal Sir Isaac Newton, upon the irresistible evidence of mathematical demonstration. Every attempt that has been made to effect its subversion has uniformly proved abortive; every objection that ingenuity could devise to weaken its stability, has been refuted by the most forcible arguments. But though the truth of the solar system might have been proved, its theory could never have been elucidated without the aid of the principle of attraction. The discovery of this secret power of nature, by whose operation the phenomena of the celestial bodies are so rationally accounted for, and by whose agency the whole material universe appears to be pervaded, was reserved for the extensive genius of Newton; a man, who, by his wonderful talents, acute penetration, depth of research, and astonishing exertion of intellect, has attracted the wonder of a world, and obtained the exclusive character of the greatest philosopher that ever existed. His fame is not, like that of many others, confined to one period of time, or within the confines of one part of the globe; wherever the light of science is perceived, its voice has been heard, and will continue to resound through the revolving ages of the world. By the assistance of this power of gravitation we are enabled to account for phenomena, which before were either highly problematical, or apparently incapable of any solution whatever. But still the motions of the celestial bodies in curves could not be explained without the further aid of some other cause. This cause was discovered to be a projectile force impressed upon them, the power of which increased in proportion to their proximity to the sun, the centre of gravity. The solar system thus established and explained upon such rational principles, could not but command the assent and attract the admiration of every philosophic mind.

Again, though every encomium and praise is due to the ancients for the invention of geometry, algebra, trigonometry, and conic sections; though we must always hold in veneration the names of Euclid, Archimedes, Thales, and Pythagoras, yet at the same time we must remember that the most abstruse branch of mathematical science, and from which the most difficult part of astronomy derives its elucidation, owes its origin to modern exertion. What I allude to, is the doctrine of Fluxions, which the great Newton invented for the purpose of facilitating his calculations on the curvilinear motions of the planets, and by which he was enabled to solve problems of the most intricate nature. The globular form of the earth also was known to many of the ancient philosophers; but whether it was a prolate or an oblate spheroid, was to be ascertained by a modern experiment made for the purpose of deciding a controversy which this question had given rise to between Sir Isaac Newton and Cassini. But to prove our proficiency in astronomy, we need not have recourse to the difficult

theorems and facts relative to the centrifugal or centripetal forces, to the elliptical properties of the planetary orbits, to the method of calculating the return of comets, or to any of the abstruser parts of this science. Some of the more obvious and notorious facts are quite sufficient for this purpose. Indeed, to perceive the superior advancement of modern philosophy in this subject, we need only turn our attention to the surprising degree of facility and accuracy with which astronomers have ascertained the distances of the planets from the sun, the earth, and from each other; the velocities of their respective motions, and their apparent and real magnitudes. The alternate succession of day and night, and the vicissitudes of the seasons, which were formerly supposed to require the revolution of the solar luminary itself, are now discovered to be the effects of the simple motion of the earth round its axis, and the inclination of the ecliptic to the equator. The once formidable appearance of eclipses, which have so often been regarded with superstitious awe as the portentous omens of some dire event, even by civilized nations, and been looked up to with terror by the untutored savage, as owing to the displeasure of an incensed Deity, is now rationally ascribed to the intervention of the moon between the sun and the earth, or of the latter between the two former, so as to obstruct the rays of light proceeding from those luminaries. But the views of modern astronomers have not been confined within the boundaries of the solar system. They have boldly ventured into the unexplored regions of infinite space, and have imagined that the fixed stars are other suns, round which different systems of planets, similar to ours, are continually revolving. Nor is this merely the chimerical conjecture of a luxuriant imagination. That they are luminaries, is evident from the utter impossibility of reflected light being perceived at such an immense distance. And if we take into consideration the final cause of these distant suns, we must be convinced of the probability of this sublime theory. It is a conception, which of all others indicates, in the most conspicuous manner, that liberality of sentiment, and that enlarged expansion of the understanding, of which the refinements of modern philosophy have been so happily productive.

The great progress and advancement, however, of astronomy has been owing in a very considerable degree to the study of optics, and indeed never could have attained the perfection to which it has arrived without its friendly assistance. Nothing perhaps has contributed more to the enlargement of natural knowledge, or to the convenience and accommodation of civil life, than the invention and use of optical glasses. Like many of the most important discoveries in science, in the arts, and even in common life, our knowledge of the power which convex and concave lenses possess of magnifying and diminishing objects, owes its origin entirely to chance. Singular as it may appear, the most trivial circumstance, the casual position of two spectacle glasses, first suggested the hint to a Swedish trader, which was afterwards put into execution by the famous Galileo, of constructing the telescope. From its use in astronomy, discoveries have been

made with respect to the number, the situation, and motions of the celestial bodies, which the simple powers of man, unaided by this admirable instrument, could never have accomplished. To prove that the ancients were totally ignorant of even the first principles of optics, we need only observe that they were unacquainted with glass, which is generally allowed to be a subsequent invention, and which is indubitably the medium of all optical observation and experiment. The nature and properties of light, the laws of refraction and reflection, the structure of the eye, the theory of colours, and the method of vision, were reserved for the investigation and discovery of modern philosophers. And here an observation occurs which is worthy of attention, that the great Newton, to whom astronomy is so highly indebted, has contributed more than any other individual to advance and improve the science of optics, and was the first who arranged it into a philosophical system.

The slight observations already suggested will serve to establish a conviction of the superiority of the moderns to the ancients, in two of the most important, most abstruse, and most sublime branches of physical knowledge. The same will be evinced also as to the other parts of natural philosophy, by considering in a cursory manner a few of the improvements lately made in electricity, pneumatics, and chemistry.

The whole knowledge of the ancients in electricity was comprised in one simple fact, mentioned by Theophrastus, viz. that a particular species of fossil called amber, and a few other substances, assumed a luminous appearance by friction. In what manner this was to be accounted for, to what cause it was to be referred, and of what further effects this phenomenon might be productive, they were totally ignorant. After the lapse of many ages this subject began to attract the attention of philosophers, and all substances were divided into two classes, agreeable to the difference of their electric properties. Those bodies contained in the first class have been termed electrics, from their containing a certain quantity of the electric fluid, which generally remains in a dormant state, but is capable of being excited by friction and other causes. Those comprehended in the second class do not in their natural state contain any of this fluid, but have the quality of conveying it from one substance to another, and hence have received the appellation of conductors. From bodies of these two classes, an electrical machine was first constructed by Otho Guerick, a famous German philosopher, which has since received very considerable improvements, and which displays, in a very ingenious manner, all the properties of this subtile fluid, and all the variety of effects it is capable of producing.

It would be needless to enter into a detail of the numerous experiments and principles which this interesting branch of physics presents to the view, in a paper of this general and confined nature. I shall specify, however, one particular, which will indisputably prove the eminent progres of the moderns in experimental knowledge. The fact I allude to, is the identity of electricity with lightning; a fact

which was discovered to the world by the celebrated Dr. Franklin in America, by means of an electrical kite, which the doctor's ingenuity had invented for that purpose. And curious as it may appear, it was discovered in a similar manner, nearly about the same period, by some philosophers in France; a circumstance which not unfrequently occurs to the observation in perusing the annals of philosophical discoveries and inventions. The great utility resulting from our acquaintance with this fact, is the method that has been adopted for the prevention of the bad effects which lightning has too frequently produced upon edifices, by means of metal conductors, which are now in universal use. It has likewise served to correct those erroneous opinions which were before so prevalent, and to dispel those idle fears and superstitious apprehensions, concerning one of the most common phenomena in the natural world, which filled the minds of the generality of mankind; and has obviously shewn that to be the result of natural causes, which was before often regarded as the effect of divine interposition. The man whose mind once would have shuddered at the awful sound of thunder, and would have trembled at the view of the vivid flash, now regards these fulminations in the atmosphere with a philosophic calmness, which would strike the ignorant and superstitious spectator with astonishment; and considers them as the effects of that struggle of nature to preserve an equilibrium, which he knows to be a universal law in the material system.

Of all the branches of natural philosophy, none is capable of displaying a greater variety of curious experiments than pneumatics; nor has any received greater improvement from the active curiosity and ingenuity of modern philosophers. The weight and elasticity of the air, its absolute necessity to respiration and animal life, and to the existence of fire; that it is the medium of sound, and has the quality of refracting light; that by the agency of this subtile fluid the clouds and vapours are buoyed up, and the rain distilled in drops, are facts with which the ancients were totally unacquainted; but which are now capable of the most indisputable proof, and the clearest exemplification, from the air pump. It is a fact, not unworthy of remark, that this ingenious instrument, the utility of which is so apparent, and to which science is so much indebted, derived its origin from the same source with the electrical machine.

One of the most valuable discoveries that has resulted from an acquaintance with the pressure and elasticity of the atmosphere, is that of the barometer, which indicates the weight of the air with great precision, and thus enables us to deduce pretty accurate conclusions concerning the state of the weather. But there is another, which, from its infinite utility in common life, deserves to be mentioned, and which goes under the denomination of a pump. The inconveniences obviated by this simple philosophical contrivance are too glaring, and must have been too often experienced prior to its existence, to require specifying.

The more recent inventions, likewise, of the air balloon and the diving bell, must not be omitted, as they are new instances of the wonderful effects capable of being produced by the cultivation of phi-

losophy. Possessed of a knowledge of the atmospheric laws, and thus enabled in some degree to direct and controul the powers of nature, man finds himself no longer confined to the surface of the globe. In the former he mounts up into the superior regions of the air, where he makes observations, and views the wide expanse, with a facility which, to the ancients, would have appeared utterly impossible. By means of the latter he descends into the perilous depths of the ocean, where he may visit vessels that have been lost, and explore the caverns of the watery element, with tolerable convenience and security; the very relation of which would have been regarded, by the deepest philosopher in the ancient world, as the fictitious tale of some romantic visionary.

The art of music also has been greatly improved by the study of the theory of sound. One circumstance in particular cannot but attract the notice of every person not totally devoid of the principle of curiosity, which is this:—What are termed concords in this charming art, were the only notes that were used in the musical system of the ancients, and consequently they could only have been acquainted with the powers of melody; whereas the moderns have introduced discords into their more finished compositions, in the most successful manner; and thus, by a happy combination of these with concords, have framed a beautiful system, which they have denominated Harmony; a system indeed more complex and intricate than the former, but at the same time capable of producing the most pleasing effects upon the mind, and of affording the most exquisite delight to a refined ear.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

A COLLECTION
OF
CHINESE PROVERBS
AND
APOTHEGMS,
WITH REMARKS. COLLECTED FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 15.]

A GREAT talker never wants enemies: the man of sense speaks *little*, and *hears much*.

A horse that is ready to gallop, when he leaves the stable, is not one of those which can make a thousand *lee* on a stretch. [A thousand *lee* is one hundred leagues; the saying is common to our's,—*Fair and softly go far.*]

A hundred years, when past, are no more than the twinkling of an eye: let us then employ usefully what days we have to live.

A man born in the country either of *Tsi* or *Tsu* will infallibly have its accent. [These were two little kingdoms, now swallowed up in the Chinese Empire. The proverb expresses the contagion of example.]

A man never opens a book without reaping some advantage from it.

A man without equity, application, or politeness, is a wild beast with a bonnet on his head.

An inconstant man will never make a good astrologer nor physician.

A modest woman never marries two husbands; a faithful minister never serves two kings. [The Chinese erect triumphal arches, and canonize for saints such widows as have firmly resisted second offers of marriage: and on a revolution of government the Mandarines have frequently refused to survive their dethroned masters.]

A pismire and a rat are very little *insects*; yet all beings formed of the five elements are liable to be destroyed by as vile animals. [The five elements, according to the Chinese, are, wood, fire, earth, metal, and water.]

A thumb below is more to be regarded than a hundred arms on high: more attention is due to one step behind, than to a hundred leagues before. [The obvious meaning of this enigmatical proverb is, that present possessions, though small, are of more importance than the greatest in reversion. Thus we say, *a bird in hand is worth two in the bush.*

A wise Prince is safe in ramparts of gold. [Meaning the affections of his subjects, and the wisdom of his ministers.]

A word once let fall cannot be fetched back with a chariot and four horses.

Adversity is an admirable medicine, whereof one dose cures many diseases, and secures the health of him who takes it all his life.

All the grains of rice served up in your dish have been watered with the sweat of the labourer.

All the constellations preside over the Empire of *China*, so as to concern themselves with no other countries. [This is a plain picture of the Chinese vanity. The Emperor *Cang-hi* was wont to laugh at this prejudice, and to beg of his people to leave a few stars for the good of their neighbours.]

An amiable Prince is the Father and Mother of his people.

Avoid a blast of wind, as carefully as the point of an arrow. [The Spaniards say, *De viento que entra por horrado te guarde dios.* i. e. From a wind that comes through a hole good Lord deliver us!]

Do not entertain a man, who hath just received a disappointment, with an account of your own success.

Every one knows his own necessity, whether it be hunger, cold, or heat. [We say, *Every one knows where his own shoe pinches.*]

He spends as if his father were receiver of the Emperor's revenue in the province of *Yuh-nan*. [Gold-dust is gathered out of the rivers in this province.]

He who aims at being virtuous, is like a man who climbs up a steep mountain: he who abandons himself to vice, is like a man who descends a very steep precipice.

He who is observed by ten eyes, and pointed at by ten fingers, how cautious should he live!

He who suffers hath some comfort in singing his pains: [The

Spaniards say, *Quien canta sus males expanta*; i. e. He who sings, frights away his misfortunes, or eases and diverts them.]

He who doth not love tea, covets wine.

Heaven and hell are seated in the heart. [Milton's observation is parallel:

> 'The mind is its own place, and in itself
> 'Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.'
>
> Paradise Lost, b. i. v. 254.]

Honour the dead as you would honour them if they were alive.

How can any one be faultless, unless he were a *Yau* or a *Shun?* [These were two ancient Chinese Emperors, raised by merit only to the throne: *Yau* being a petty regulo, and *Shun* a poor labourer.]

I shall be as the bird that carries a golden ring to the person who set it at liberty. [This is illustrated in a Chinese edict thus: 'You have, doubtless, heard the history of *Yam-pao*: he found in his way a bird, who drew after it, with great difficulty, a cord tied to its leg. *Yam-pao*, moved with compassion, freed it from its incumbrance, and set it at liberty. He was quickly rewarded for this service: the bird soon after returned, holding in its beak a ring of gold, which she put into the hand of her deliverer. History relates, that from that time the family of *Yam-pao* remarkably flourished, and afterwards gave many prime ministers to the state. It is thus that even slight services bring down great rewards from heaven.]

If you would know how a son will turn out, look upon the father, or the tutor.

If you have no experience in an affair yourself, follow those that have succeeded in it.

If the water be even ten *yin* deep, one may distinguish, from the surface, whether the bottom be iron or gold. [That is, however the mind and its sentiments may be covered with dissimulation, it will be seen through, if it be remarkably good or bad. A *yin* is 80 feet.]

In *China* there is nothing thrown away. [*Chung-que-vu-y-vo.*—China is so prodigiously crowded with inhabitants, that there are no shifts, to which the poor have not recourse for a livelihood. As there is hardly a spot of ground that lies untilled in all the empire, so there is hardly a man, woman, or child, though never so disabled, but what gets a maintenance. They will make a profit of things which to us seem quite useless. Many families subsist by picking up in the street little rags, the feathers of fowls, bones of dogs, bits of paper, &c. which they wash and sell again. In short, a Chinese will dig a whole day together up to his knees in water, and in the evening will think himself well paid in a little boiled rice, pot-herbs, and some tea. Du Halde, vol. i. 277.]

In China are more tutors than scholars, and more physicians than patients. [A proverbial exaggeration of the numbers that addict themselves to literature and medicine. The great honours that attend the former, invite vast multitudes to pursue it; a great part of whom being rejected at the examinations, have no other means of support but in teaching others.]

In China they require boats of paper, and watermen of iron.—[This proverb arises from the difficult navigation of several of the Chinese rivers, which, on account of their swift current among the rocks, &c. obliges them to have boats of very thin boards, like our *slit deal*, which are not nailed, but, somehow, fastened together with withs: these boats split not against the rocks, but bend and give way.]

In the province of *Can-tong* are three unusual things: the sky without snow, the trees always green, and the inhabitants continually spitting blood. [The last clause alludes to their delighting to chew *areca* and *betel*, as is common in other parts of the East.]

If the river is deep that you are to pass on foot, go through it cloathed in the ancient manner: if it is shallow, tuck up your garments.—[The Chinese believe that the first men went naked, or at most loosely clad in the skin of some animal. This proverb is applied to inculcate the necessity of accommodating one-self to the different circumstances of life.]

Look for horns in the head of a lamb newly brought forth.—[Parallel to the coarse but expressive saying of Oliver Cromwell, '*Nits will be lice.*']

May'st thou be dragged through the hole of a prison.—[A proverbial imprecation. The Chinese have a superstitious notion concerning the dead, that they must not be carried out at the same gate they entered when alive: on this account there is a hole in the outward court of the prisons, whence the bodies are thrown out.]

Money is blood, but gold is merchandize.—[A proverb common among the Chinese at Macao. It expresses both the greedy temper of the Chinese, who stick at nothing for gain; and explains the use of gold among them, which is not current as a medium of traffic, but is bought and sold as a commodity.]

Mountains and plains, however fertile, do not produce the flower *lyen*; on the contrary, it grows easily in low neglected places.—[Intended to signify that virtue flourishes best in adversity, or in a low and humble station. It may be noted, that the mountains in China are generally cultivated, and most of them naturally fertile; whereas the low grounds are swampy, a part of China having formerly been under water. The *lyen-wha* is a fine aquatic flower, not unlike a tulip, but of a charming smell.]

Shoes ever so well made will not make a pillow; the cap, however neat, will not make shoes.—[Equivalent to the English, *You cannot make a silken purse of a sow's ear.* The Latin is exactly the same with the Chinese—*Ocream, capiti, tibiæ galeam adaptare.*]

That house will soon fall in which the hen assumes the office and crow of the cock; the contention between the bird and the oyster is the fisherman's gain—[There is a kind of shell-fish on the coasts of China, which often lies asleep in the sun, with the shell open; in which state, if it is espied by the sea fowls, it is greedily seized as a desirable prey; but the fish clasping its shell together, often entraps and detains its enemy till both become the prize of the fisherman.]

The demons hear the words of the bargain made with the enchanter: the work overhears what the workman pronounces in his indignation.—[The Chinese have a superstitious notion, that the curses of a workman, pronounced over a building, will prevent the family that lives in it from thriving.]

The Emperor lets loose so many murderers, dogs, and wolves, when he creates Mandarines. The husband and wife are like the birds of the field; in the evening they meet in the same thicket, but separate in the morning.

The lamp goes out when the oil is spent.—[A common expression to signify the expiration of life.]

The more a man advances in virtue, the more sparing he is of his words.

The spirit *Ngao* presides over the hall, yet greater worship is due to the spirit *Sao*, who presides over the kitchen.—[These are a kind of *Lares* or household gods, of which the spirit *Ngao* is deemed of superior rank to the spirit *Sao*, who yet is more regarded, as being more necessary to life.]

The zeal of a good subject, and the piety of a dutiful son, ought never to relax with the number of years.

To call in tygers, to drive out dogs.—[So the English, *Out of the frying pan into the fire.* The Chinese apply this proverb to the Tartars, who in the last century being called in to quell a rebellion, made themselves masters of the empire.]

Too many shepherds to one flock serve only to disturb it: but if one shepherd keeps it, it marches along without straying.—[The Chinese have no idea of any form of government but the monarchical, and cannot comprehend what is meant by a republic. This was experienced by the Dutch Embassadors in 1658, who, when they came to explain the nature of their government, could excite no other idea, but that they were a nest of pirates, living in a state of anarchy: to remove which suspicion, they were at last obliged to represent the Prince of Orange as their Sovereign.]

U and *Ywe*, when in a bark together, and exposed to shipwreck, will help one another to ride out the tempest.—[These mean two bitter and implacable enemies.—English, *Common danger makes friends.*]

We are as people who have continually before their eyes the dead bodies of their parents.—[It is thus the Chinese express the highest possible grief.]

When a person hath need of present help, he thinks on his relations; when he is in danger, he depends on his old friends.

Were you to pass the sea on a bladder, how carefully would you preserve it from the prick of a needle.—[This fine saying expresses, that when your all is at stake you cannot be too careful. The Scotch have a proverb of a similar meaning, *They that ha' but ane egg to their dinner, hae need of a canny* (i. e. cautious) *cook.*]

Whether the traveller quicken his pace, or march at his ordinary rate, he hath but so far to go.—[Applied to human life: equivalent to the Latin, *Serius aut citius sedem properamus ad unam.*]

Without salted *mey-tse* how can we give to a sauce the five relishes.—Meaning that it would be absurd to expect the end without the means. The *mey-tse* are tart fruits like wild apricots: the Chinese candy them, they pickle and also salt them, on purpose to use them in sauces. By the five relishes is perhaps only meant the entire and complete taste. The Chinese seem to consider the number *five* as the most complete and perfect number, to which they reduce not only the cardinal virtues, the relative duties, the commandments of Fo, &c. but even the elements, and the noble parts of the human body.]

Your works above shall follow you: you shall carry off nothing else.—[A fine saying in the books of Fo. The Spaniards say, *Buen hazer florence, todo lo al perece:* a good work flourishes, every thing else perishes.]

A man may be well mounted though he does not ride the horse *Ki*; one may be a good disciple though not equal to *Yen-tse*.—[*Ki* is a celebrated horse. *Yen-tse* was the most beloved disciple of *Confucius*.]

As the liquor takes the figure of the vessel that contains it, so the subjects imitate the prince.

As the stone *me*, can never become white; so a head defiled with iniquity will always retain its blackness. [*Me* is a kind of black earth, which they rub on the engraved blocks instead of ink.]

A passion indulged is a kind of drunkenness: its remedy is—*vanquish thyself.*

A pear is returned for a peach: you shall not reap what you have sowed. [Applied when a grateful return is not made for a favour received.]

AN

HISTORICAL ESSAY ON LONGEVITY.

[CONCLUDED FROM P. 10.]

WE find also many instances of long life among schoolmasters; so that one might almost believe that continual intercourse with youth may contribute something towards our renovation and support.

But poets and artists, in short all those fortunate mortals whose principal occupation leads them to be conversant with the sports of fancy and self-created worlds, and whose whole life, in the properest sense, is an agreeable dream, have a particular claim to a place in the history of longevity. We have already seen to what a great age Anacreon, Sophocles, and Pindar attained. Young, Voltaire, Bodmer, Haller, and Metastasio, all lived to be very old.

The most extraordinary instances of longevity are to be found, however, only among those classes of mankind who, amidst bodily labour, and in the open air, lead a simple life, such as farmers, gardners, hunters, soldiers, and sailors. In these situations man still attains to

the age of 140, and even 150. I cannot here deny myself the pleasure of giving a more particular account of some of these instances; for, in cases of this kind, the most trifling circumstance is often interesting, and may be of importance.

In the year 1670 died Henry Jenkins, of Yorkshire. He remembered the battle of Floddenfield in 1513; and at that time he was twelve years of age. It was proved from the registers of the Chancery and other courts, that he had appeared 140 years before his death as an evidence, and had an oath administered to him. The truth of this account cannot be controverted. At the time of his death he was therefore 169 years old. His last occupation was fishing; and when above the age of 100, he was able to swim across rapid rivers.

The next to him in point of age is another Englishman, Thomas Parr, of Shropshire. He was a poor farmer's servant, and obliged to maintain himself by his daily labour. When above 120 years of age, he married a widow for his second wife, who lived with him twelve years, and who asserted that during that time he never betrayed any signs of infirmity or age. Till his 130th year he performed all his usual work, and was accustomed even to thresh. Some years before his death his eyes and memory began to fail; but his hearing and senses continued sound to the last. In his 152d year his fame had reached London; and as the king was desirous of seeing so great a rarity, he was induced to undertake a journey thither. This, in all probability, shortened his existence, which he otherwise might have preserved some years longer; for he was treated at court in so royal a manner, and his mode of living was so totally changed, that he died soon after, at London, in 1635. He was 152 years 9 months old, and had lived under nine kings of England. What was most remarkable in regard to this man is, that when his body was opened by Dr. Harvey, his bowels were found to be in the most perfect state, nor was the least symptom of decay to be discovered in them. His cartilages even were not ossified, as is the case in all old people. The smallest cause of death had not yet settled in his body; and he died merely of a plethora, because he had been too well treated.

This Parr is a proof that, in many families, a constitution so favourable to longevity may transmit a remarkably good *stamen vitæ*.

His great grandson died at Corke, a few years ago, at the age of 103.

The following late instance is almost of the same kind. A Dane, named Draakenberg, born in 1626, served as a seaman in the royal navy till the 91st year of his age, and spent 15 years of his life as a slave in Turkey, and in the greatest misery. When he was 111, and had settled to enjoy tranquillity, he resolved to marry, and united himself to a woman of three-score. He, however, out-lived her a long time; and in his 130th year fell in love with a young country girl, who rejected his proposal. He then tried his fortune with several others: but as he had no better success, he at length resolved to continue single, and in that condition lived 16 years. He died in 1772, in the 146th year of his age. He was a man of a violent temper; and

exhibited frequent proofs of his strength during the last years of his life.

In the year 1757, J. Effingham died in Cornwall, in the 144th year of his age. He was born of poor parents, in the reign of James I. and had been brought up to labour from his infancy. He had served long as a soldier; and had been present at the battle of Hochstedt. He at length returned to the place of his nativity, and worked as a day-labourer till his death. It is to be remarked, that in his youth he never drank strong, heating liquors; that he always lived remarkably temperate, and seldom ate flesh. Till his 100th year he scarcely knew what sickness was; and, eight days before his end, he had *walked three miles.*

In the year 1792 died, in the duchy of Holstein, an industrious day-labourer named Stender, in the 103d year of his age. His food, for the most part, was nothing but oat-meal and butter-milk. He rarely ate flesh; and what he used was much salted. He scarcely ever had thirst, and therefore drank very seldom. He was fond of smoking tobacco. In his old age he first began to drink tea, and sometimes coffee. He lost his teeth early. He was never sick; and could not be out of humour; that is to say, it was physically impossible that his gall should ever overflow. He avoided with great care every cause of strife. He had the greatest trust in Providence; and this was his consolation and support in all his troubles.

One of the most singular instances that, amidst the fickle sports of fortune, continual danger, and the most destructive influences, the life of man may be preserved to an incredible length, is the following:—An old soldier named Mittelstedt died in Prussia, in the year 1792, in the 112th year of his age. This man was born at Fissahn, in that country, in June 1681; and was lost at the gaming-table by his master, who in one evening staked his whole equipage and six more servants. He then entered into the army, and served as a soldier 67 years. He was present in all the campaigns under Frederick I, Frederick William I. and Frederick II. and, in particular, in those of the war of seven years; and had been engaged in seventeen general actions, in which he braved numberless dangers and received many wounds. In the war of seven years his horse was shot under him, and he was then taken prisoner by the Russians.—After supporting all these difficulties, he married; and having lost two wives he married a third, in 1790, when he was in the 110th year of his age. A little before his death he was still able to walk two miles every month, to receive his small pension.

COLONEL TITUS's LETTER

TO

OLIVER CROMWELL.

AS a master-piece of elegant and keen satire, we have been requested by a friend of the *Scientific Magazine* to present our readers with the following Letter, inserted in the Appendix to Lord Clarendon's Works. It has been generally attributed to Colonel *Titus; and is said to have had such an effect upon Cromwell,* that he

ever after went armed, and never slept two nights successively in the same room. — EDITOR.

'*TO HIS HIGHNESS OLIVER CROMWELL.*

'MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HIGHNESS,

'How I have spent some hours of the leisure your highness has been pleased to give me, this following paper will give your highness an account: how you will please to interpret it I cannot tell; but I can with confidence say, my intention in it is, to procure your highness that justice nobody yet does you, and to let the people see the longer they defer it, the greater injury they do both to themselves and you. To your highness justly belongs the honour of dying for the people; and it cannot chuse but be an unspeakable consolation to you in the last moments of your life, to consider, with how much benefit to the world you are like to leave it. It is then only, my lord, the titles you now usurp will be truly yours. You will then be indeed the deliverer of your country, and free it from a bondage little inferior to that from which Moses delivered his—You will then be that true reformer which you would now be thought: religion shall be then restored, liberty asserted, and parliaments have those privileges they have fought for. We shall then hope that other laws will have place, besides those of the sword; and that justice shall be otherwise defined, than the will and pleasure of the strongest; and we shall then hope, men will keep oaths again, and not have the necessity of being false and perfidious, to preserve themselves, and be like their rulers. All this we hope from your highness's happy expiration, who are the true father of your country; for while you live we can call nothing ours—and it is from your death that we hope for our inheritances.—Let this consideration arm and fortify your highness's mind against the fears of death, and the terrors of your evil conscience, that the good you will do by your death, will somewhat balance the evils of your life: and if, in the black catalogue of high malefactors, few can be found that have lived more to the affliction and disturbance of mankind, than your highness hath done; yet your greatest enemies will not deny but there are likewise as few that have expired more to the universal benefit of mankind, than your highness is like to do. To hasten this great good is the chief end of my writing this paper, and if it have the effects I hope it will, your highness will quickly be out of the reach of men's malice, and your enemies will only be able to wound you in your memory, which strokes you will not feel.

'That your highness may be speedily in this security, is the universal wishes of your grateful country; this is the desire and prayers of the good and of the bad, and it may be, is the only thing wherein all sects and factions do agree in their devotions, and is our only common prayer. But among all that put in their requests and supplications for your highness's speedy deliverance from all earthly troubles, none is more assiduous nor more fervent than he, that, with the rest of the nation, hath the honour to be (may it please your highness)

Your Highness's present slave and vassal,

W. A.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. VI.

AFFECTING ANECDOTE.

AT the capture of St. Eustatia, an edict was issued, informing every person, under the severe penalty of corporal punishment and banishment, to render in by a certain day an exact inventory of his effects. It happened, that a little before that period, a Frenchman, once very eminent in the commercial world, had been by the calamities often attendant on the uncertainties of that situation reduced to the deepest distress; he had heard the edict, and on the day appointed he was called upon for his inventory. They found him sitting in the attitude of Melancholy—his elbow leaning upon a table, while his hand supported his cheek, which was furrowed with the keenest affliction. The noise of persons entering the room, awakened him from his reverie; when gently turning his head, and recollecting the errand, he took up a pen from the table, and wrote the following short, but emphatic account of his condition—'*Point de argent, point de commerce, point de credit. point de reputation, et seulment un pauvre coeur rompu!*' — 'No money, no goods, no credit, no reputation; and only a poor broken-heart!'

FATAL TERROR.

PETER PENTMMAN was a good painter of still life; but the most remarkable circumstance relating to this artist was the incident which occasioned his death. He was employed to paint an emblematical picture of Morality, expressive of the vanity of the pleasures of this world, and of the shortness and misery of human life; and that he might treat his subject with greater exactness, he had determined to paint in an *anatomical room*, where several skeletons were suspended from the ceiling, and skulls and bones lay scattered about the floor.---Here he prepared to sketch his design; but either from some previous fatigue, or the intenseness of his study, he insensibly fell asleep. This was on September 13, 1692, when an earthquake that happened, while he was dozing, roused him; and the instant he awoke he perceived all the skeletons in motion, and the skulls rolling about the room. Being totally ignorant of the cause, he was struck with such horror, that he threw himself headlong down stairs, and tumbled out into the street half dead. His friends took all imaginable pains to efface the impression made upon his mind; but his spirits were affected in so violent a manner, that he never recovered his health, but died soon after, in the forty-second year of his age.

HOWARD.

THE following is an instance of the late benevolent Mr. Howard's determined spirit: Travelling once in the King of Prussia's dominions, he came to a very narrow piece of road, admitting only one carriage,

where it was enjoined on all postillions, entering at each end, to blow their horns by way of notice. His did so; but after proceeding a good way, they met a courier travelling on the King's business, who had neglected this precaution. The courier ordered Mr. Howard's postillion to turn back; but Mr. Howard remonstrated, that he had complied with the rule, while the other had violated it, and therefore that he should insist on going forwards. The courier, relying on an authority to which, in that country, every thing must give way, made use of high words, but in vain. As neither was disposed to yield, they sat still a long time in their respective carriages: at length the courier gave up the point to the sturdy Englishman, who would on no account *renounce his right*.

GRATITUDE.

Acts of gratitude do honour to those who perform them. When Colonel Bellingham, of the county of Lowth, in Ireland, was about eighteen years of age, he disagreed with his family, and, in a fit of desperation, inlisted in the service of the East India Company, as a private soldier. The party was instantly ordered to Cork for embarkation. When they arrived at Callon, in the county of Kilkenny, Mr. Bellingham was much fatigued, and sought for a bed and refreshment; but the country people having an extraordinary antipathy to the army, he could not procure either; and was on the point of desponding, when a poor fellow named Tim Kelty, who overheard his entreaties, desired Mr. Bellingham to accompany him to his cabin, where he boiled a piece of salt pork and potatoes, to satisfy his hunger, and gave him his own bed for the night, while Kelty and his wife slept upon some straw. In the morning, they gave their military guest some new-laid eggs, bestowed their benediction, and all parties separated, with tears in their eyes. During a residence of twenty years in India, Mr. Bellingham, by his merits, rose to the rank of Colonel, and acquired an independent fortune. When he returned to Ireland, the first thing he did was to search after his poor benefactor and his wife; but, alas! Tim had departed this transitory life, two years before the arrival of the Colonel, who settled a handsome annuity upon the poor fellow's widow.

MEDICAL SAGACITY.

When the celebrated physician Aviceuna, who flourished about the year 1010, was at Jorgan Habus, the Sovereign of the country sent for him to visit his nephew, who was confined to his bed, by a disorder which baffled all the physicians of that country. Avicenna, having felt the young man's pulse, and seen his urine, judged his illness to proceed from concealed love. He sent for the chief eunuch of the palace, and, whilst he kept his finger on the patient's pulse, desired him to call over the names of the several apartments. Observing great emotions in the sick man, at the naming of some particular apartment, he made the eunuch name all the women in that apartment; and finding his patient's pulse beat extremely high at the

mention of one person, he no longer doubted but that she was the object of his passion, and declared that his cure was only to be expected from the enjoyment of that lady.

MILITARY ANECDOTE.

MAJOR-GENERAL JOHN SALTER, who died in 1787, aged 78, was originally a private in the Guards, and was taken from the ranks by the great Duke of Cumberland, who caused him to be made a serjeant; and soon after, was so pleased with his voice, and manner of giving the word of command, that he gave him a commission in the same regiment. This promotion gave great offence to the other officers, who refused Mr. Salter their countenance. Thus circumstanced, he waited upon the Royal Duke, and stated the awkwardness of his situation. 'Well, well,' said the Duke, 'meet me to-morrow on the parade.' The Duke came down earlier than usual, and going up to the colour-stand, his Highness saluted Lord Ligonier, and the officers of the regiment, who were all in conversation together; but directing his eye round, as if by accident, he noticed poor Salter alone. 'What,' said his Highness, 'has that officer done, that he is DRUMMED out of your councils?' and going up to him, took him by the arm, and walked up and down the parade with him, in the presence of the different battalions and their officers. Lord Ligonier, at this time accosting the Duke, entreated his Highness's company to dinner. 'With all my heart,' said the Duke, 'and remember Salter comes with me.' His Lordship, bowing, said, 'I hope so.' After this ordeal, Salter was well received by all the brethren of the blade, and by his merit raised himself to the rank he held at his death.

GARRICK.

WHEN Garrick returned from Italy, he prepared an address to the audience, which he delivered as a prologue to the play he first appeared in. When he came upon the stage, he was welcomed with three loud plaudits, each finishing with a huzza. When this unprecedented applause had nearly subsided, he used every art to lull the audience into a most profound silence; and just as all was hushed as death, and anxious expectation sat on every face, old *Cervetto*, who was better known by the appellation of *Nosey*, anticipated the first line of the address by—aw—aw—a most tremendous yawn. A convulsion of laughter ensued, and it was some minutes before the wished-for silence could be again restored. That, however, obtained, Garrick delivered his address with his wonted fascination of manner, and retired with applause, such as was never better given or deserved. But the matter did not rest here. The moment he came off the stage, he flew like the lightning's flash to the music-room, where, collaring the astonished *Nosey*, he began to abuse him most vociferously. 'Wha—wha—why, you *old scoundrel*, you must be the most infernal ——' At length poor Cervetto, 'Oh! Mistera Garrick! vat is the matter? Vat haf I do? O God! vat is it?'—'The matter! why you old

damn'd, eternal, senseless idiot, with no more brains than your curst bass viol; just at the very moment I had played with the audience, tickled them like a trout, and brought them to the most accommodating silence, so pat to my purpose,—so perfect, that it was, as one may say, a companion for Milton's visible darkness; just at that critical moment, did not you, with your damn'd jaws stretch'd wide enough to swallow a peck loaf—yaw—yawn, and be curst to you? Oh! I wish, from my soul, you had never shut your brown jaws again.' 'Sare, Mistera Garrick, Sare—only, if you please, hear me von word; it is alvay the vay—it is indeed, Mistera Garrick, alvay the vay I go when I have the greater *rapture*, Mistera Garrick.' Cervetto's flattery subdued Garrick's anger, and the supposed offence vanished with the instant.

ANOTHER OF GARRICK.

When Garrick first came upon the stage, and, one very sultry evening in the month of May, performed the character of Lear, he, in the four first acts, received the customary tokens of applause; and, at the conclusion of the fifth, when he wept over the body of Cordelia, every eye caught the soft infection, the big round tear ran down every cheek: at this interesting moment, to the astonishment of all present, his face assumed a new character, and his whole frame appeared agitated by a new passion—it was not tragic, for he was evidently endeavouring to suppress a laugh: in a few seconds the attendant nobles appeared to be affected in the same manner; and the beauteous Cordelia, who was reclined upon a crimson couch, opening her eyes to see what occasioned the interruption, leaped from the sofa; and, with the majesty of England, the gallant Albany, and tough old Kent, ran laughing off the stage. The audience could not account for so strange a termination of a tragedy, in any other way than by supposing the dramatis personæ were seized with a sudden phrenzy; but their risibility had a different source. A fat Whitechapel butcher, seated on the centre of the first bench of the pit, was accompanied by his mastiff, who, being accustomed to sit on the same seat with his master at home, naturally thought he might enjoy the same privilege here: the butcher sat very back, and the quadruped, finding a fair opening, got upon the bench, and fixing his fore paws on the rail of the orchestra, peeped at the performers with as upright a head, and as grave an air, as the most sagacious critic of his day. Our corpulent slaughterman was made of melting stuff, and, not being accustomed to a play-house heat, found himself much oppressed by the weight of a large and well-powdered Sunday peruke, which, for the gratification of cooling and wiping his head, he pulled off, and placed on the head of his mastiff. The dog's being in so conspicuous, so obtrusive a situation, caught the eye of Garrick and of the other performers. A mastiff in a church-warden's wig (for the butcher was a parish officer) was too much, it would have provoked laughter in Lear himself, at the moment he was most distressed; no wonder then that it had such an effect on his representative.

PHILOSOPHICAL SAGACITY.

A VOLCANO was announced and described to be burning in Languedoc. This pretended volcano is known by the name of the Phosphorus of Venejan. Venejan is a village, situated at the distance of a quarter of a league from the high road, between St. Esprit and Bagnols. From time immemorial, at the return of spring, a fire was seen from the high road, which increased during the summer, was gradually extinguished in autumn, and was visible only in the night. Several persons had, at various times, directed their course from the high road, in a right line towards Venejan, to verify the fact upon the spot: but the necessity of descending into a deep valley, before they could arrive at the place, occasioned them to lose sight of the fire; and on their arrival at Venejan no appearance was seen, in the least resembling the fire of a volcano. M. de Gerissane describes this phenomenon, and compares it to the flashing of a strong aurora-borealis: he even says, that the country is volcanic. At length, in the course of the last four or five years, it was observed, that these fires were multiplied in the spring, and that instead of one, there were three. Certain philosophers of Bagnols undertook the project of examining this phenomenon more closely; and for this purpose repaired to a spot between the high road and Venejan, provided with torches, speaking trumpets, and every other instrument which they conceived to be necessary for making their observations. At midnight four or five of the party were deputed, and directed towards the fire; and those who remained behind directed them constantly in their way, by means of their speaking trumpets. They at last arrived at the village, where they found three groupes of women winding silk in the middle of the street, by the light of a fire made of hemp stalks. All the volcanic phenomena then disappeared, and the explanation of the observations made on this subject became very simple. In the spring, the fire was weak, because it was fed with wood, which afforded heat and light: during the summer, hemp stalks were burned, because light only was wanted. At that time there were three fires, because the Fair of St. Esprit was near at hand, at which they sold their silk, and which, consequently, put them under the necessity of expediting their work. As these observers announced their arrival with much noise, the country people drove them back by a shower of stones, which the Don Quixotes of Natural History might have taken for a volcanic eruption.

COUNTRY ORTHOGRAPHY.

THE following curious notice concerning the Land Tax was found nailed against the church door in the village of Graffham, Huntingdonshire.

'Notice is here by Given that the Commishiners meeting held at the George Inn at Spallwick at Ten OClock In the *forenoon* On weednesday 19th Instant June So that any Person think them Sevels A Grived on any of the Taxes May Show a Cause fefore the Comishinors at the Peale Day On weednesday next at the Place before Mentionned. 19: June 1793—'

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS:

Walsingham, or the Pupil of Nature, a domestic Story, by Mary Robinson, *in 4 vols. 12mo.* Longman. *Price 14s. boards.*

TO compose a good fictitious history is not the work of an ordinary mind. To display man as he really is requires accurate observation, a comprehensive understanding, and the power and habit of investigating moral causes. Unless we know human nature, we cannot describe it: if we comprehend it only partially, our descriptions must be imperfect: unless we can trace effect to cause, and demonstrate consequence, the description will afford little important instruction. Every person of lively ingenuity, even with the advantages of education, is no more fit to write a good fictitious history than a good real history—to compose a *Gil Blas*, or a *Tom Jones*, than to equal *Robertson's Charles V.* Not only a knowledge of human nature in general, but of man as modified by the studies, pursuits, manners, and circumstances, in which he is attempted to be represented, is requisite. From the qualifications necessary to form an able novel-writer, the number is very small of those who have succeeded in that kind of composition. Our Smollets, our Burneys, our Fieldings, our Le Sages, are not more numerous than our Gibbons, our Robertsons, our Fergussons, and our Humes. Although the writer of Walsingham certainly does not deserve to rank in the highest class of novelists, she is entitled to a respectable place in the second. If she does not discover that comprehensive genius which can grasp a variety of parts, and mould them into one consistent whole, she displays considerable acuteness, and still more vivacity of fancy in observing and painting some of the parts. The fable is perplexed and improbable. The following are the outlines :—

Walsingham Ainsforth, after having been, in his infancy, the chief favourite of his uncle and aunt, Sir Edward and Lady Aubrey, of Glenowen Castle, in Glamorganshire, is, on the birth of an heir to the Aubreys, left to neglect.—Sir Edward soon after dying, his lady, from certain transactions, becomes under the direction of her housekeeper, Mrs. Blagden, who had been abandoned after seduction by Walsingham's father, and revenges the perfidy of the parent on the innocent child. Walsingham not knowing of this instigator of his aunt, imputes her neglect to the birth of his cousin, and himself as supplanted by the young proprietor of Glenowen. He is indebted for his education to a Mr. Hanbury, a young clergyman, of whose sister, Isabella, he becomes enamoured. Sir Sidney Aubrey, after receiving foreign education, returns to Wales, and is suspected by Walsingham to have deprived him of the affections of Isabella. A duel ensues; but, by the moderation of Sir Sidney, without bloodshed. Walsingham, however, being represented to Lady Aubrey by her confidante, Mrs. Blagden, as having attempted to assassinate Sir Sidney, is obliged to leave Glenowen Castle. Going to Bath, he falls in with demireps of quality that solicit his love, and gamblers of quality that seek his purse—both to no purpose. A duel is likely to ensue between him and a peer, the head of a gang of titled sharpers. Colonel Aubrey, uncle to Sir Sidney, and a warm friend to Walsingham, trying to prevent the duel, quarrels himself with the peer, and wounds him mortally. Aubrey disappears, Walsingham hastens to London to join him, meets with many adventures and characters—(*those of rank* generally bad) is summoned home by Lady

Aubrey, believing herself on her death-bed. Lady Aubrey discovers that the supposed Sir Sidney is not her son, but her *daughter*, and passionately in love with Walsingham. Isabella, and also a lady Arabella, successive objects of Walsingham's affections, and both in love with him, *very generously* give up their lover to their friend, Miss Sidney Aubrey. Walsingham and Miss Aubrey are of course married.

'This sacrifice of a lover to a friend is a piece of female benevolence which, Fielding says, he believes to be in nature, because he has heard many women declare they would do it, tho' at the same time he acknowledges he never knew an instance of its being done. Several descriptions of existing manners are just, the exhibitions of characters are not so happy. In one class of society the author falls into a very common species of false reasoning.—From a few individual instances she infers general conclusions. Her peers and peeresses are all either weak or wicked. The miseries and the vices of the *low* are uniformly deduced from the oppressions and the vices of the *high*: a representation, in the first place, not historically true: all peers are not either weak or wicked; and the miseries of the low are far from being uniformly, or even very frequently, derived from the oppressions of the high, and their vices still more rarely. In the second place, this representation is not politically expedient, because, if admitted, it would encourage that dislike for nobility, which, from the spirit of insubordination and the fanciful notions of equality, is already too prevalent. Regard to truth obliges us to make these observations. The same impartiality leads us to declare, that, with these defects, there are mingled several excellencies. There is some humour, a considerable share of pathos, many very sensible observations, and a vein of benevolent sentiments.

We shall quote a few specimens, for those readers who may not have read the book.

'The brilliant graces of Lady Arabella, tho' they embellished the circles of dissipation, were of a species too gaudy for the tranquil scenes of life. Like the splendid illuminations of a ball-room, they glittered to the vacant eye of folly, while they banished all the train of sober enjoyments from the mind.'

The following account of the superficial instructions received at boarding-schools deserves the attentive consideration of parents and guardians. 'We found Miss Hanbury extremely beautiful in person, but her mind was as entirely uncultivated as though she had been the pupil of a Siberian savage.—She had not the smallest knowledge of the world or its customs; she passed the daily *routine* of boarding-school tuition with a mechanical precision, which neither expands the heart nor enlightens the understanding. She had read authors, whose works she did not comprehend; prattled a foreign jargon, without knowing the meaning of the words she uttered; finished needle-work, which in half a century would only adorn the lumber-room of her granddaughter; and learnt a few old lessons on the harpsichord so methodically dull, that they would scarcely have served as an opiate to a country 'squire, after the voluntary toil of a fox-chace. For this lingering death of every mental blossom, the conscientious governess had received a considerable annual sum during five years.'

From the ability with which Mrs. Robinson copies nature in many instances, we are inclined to think, that where she fails, it is rather when the subjects (such as criticism and politics) are beyond her knowledge, than above her powers.

A descriptive Sketch of the present State of Vermont, one of the American States, by T. A. Graham, L.L. D. *Colonel in the American Service. Dedicated to the Duke of Montrose.*

COL. GRAHAM informs us, that in Feb. 1797, the Episcopal Church of Vermont, his native province, appointed him their agent on special busi-

ness to the Court of London, and to the Society for propagating the Gospel in Foreign Parts.

'One of the motives (he says) which brought me to London was a hope, that the British Government would join with the State of Vermont in opening a communication, by means of a canal, between Lake Champlain and the River Saint Lawrence, which, instead of obliging the inhabitants of Vermont to convey their exports and imports in waggons, at a vast expence, over a large track of ground, by Hudson's river (a journey that consumes half the profits of the husbandman's and manufacturer's labour and industry) would, to the great advantage of both countries, in a navigation of sixteen or eighteen miles, enable them to receive from the bosom of the Thames into Lake Champlain the produce and manufactures of Great Britain; and to send thither, at an infinitely more reasonable rate, the superfluities of their own state. I laid before the Duke of Portland the wishes of the gentlemen of Vermont relative to it, many of whom would, from truly patriotic motives, undertake the work at their own expence: but the pressure of more weighty affairs, no doubt, prevented his Grace from giving that consideration to the business, which, perhaps, he otherwise would have done; but which, on a future day, he may yet be pleased to re-consider.'

To demonstrate the rising state of the province of Vermont, and consequently the advantages that might result to this country by easier intercourse with it, is the object of this sketch. The work is in an epistolary form. The letters are addressed to the Duke of Montrose, the head of Colonel Graham's family. They contain an account of the physical, moral, and political state of the province. The description of the face of the country is accurate, lively, and picturesque. The delineation of the constitution, laws, pursuits, and manners, unites exact observation with judicious remark and sound reasoning: it is the result of a mind not only well-informed as to facts, but able to investigate causes. It is a valuable accession to our knowledge of the interior parts of that country, and a specimen of talents in the author, which we hope to see employed in more extensive works, and on a subject which affords an ampler field for the historian, philosopher, merchant, and politician.

Mixed with information and instruction, there is, in these letters, a considerable degree of amusement. The following story very well marks the fanatical spirit of puritanism.

'Before I take leave of Westminster, I shall mention an anecdote of an honest farmer there (one of the original settlers) which will serve to show the fanatical spirit which then prevailed—so contrary to that liberal toleration now prevalent in America.

'The farmer in question was a plain, pious man, regular in the discharge of his duty to God and his neighbour; but unluckily he lived near one with whom he was not inclined to cultivate either civil or friendly terms. This troublesome personage was no other than a monstrous over-grown *he Bear*, that descended from the mountains, destroyed his corn-fields, and carried away whatever he could lay his paw upon. The plundered sufferer watched the ferocious and cunning animal in vain; at last it learned his cue so thoroughly, as only to commit its depredation on the Lord's day, when the coast was clear. Wearied with these oft-repeated trespasses, the good man concealed himself one Sunday with his gun. The Bear came according to custom:—he fired, and shot it dead. The explosion being heard at church, threw the whole people into consternation. The pastor, deacon, and elders called a special meeting, and cited the offending brother before them—and, *una voce*, agreed to drive him from them as accursed. Accordingly, he was enjoined, on the next Sunday, to attend his excommunication in the church. He did attend—but went with his gun loaded with a brace of balls, his sword and cartridge-box by his side. Service was about half over when he entered

the sanctuary in this martial array. He *marched* leisurely into *a corner*, and took his *position*. As soon as the holy parson had begun the excommunication, and pronounced the words *offending brother*, the veteran cocked and levelled his weapon of destruction, crying out, "*Proceed, and you are a dead man.*" The astonished clergyman shrunk behind his desk. The eldest deacon attempted to begin. The farmer, more vehemently than before, called out, "*Desist, and march, or you are all dead men.*" The man of God leaped from the desk; the deacon and elders followed in equal trepidation. The victorious farmer was left master of the field. He marched home;—lived fourteen years afterwards, and died a brother in full communion.'

Authentic Account of Lord Macartney's Embassy from the King of Great-Britain to the Emperor of China.

[CONCLUDED FROM VOL. IX. PAGE 390]

THE opportunity offered of visiting the Emperor at his country residence in Tartary was highly gratifying to the Embassador and his suite. This part of the work will be read with peculiar pleasure. The reception of his Excellency was particularly flattering to himself and his nation. But our limits will not admit of such copious extracts.

Our learned author appears to have been a very careful observer of the minutest circumstances that fell in his way. The following remarks are curious. 'The Chinese have no Sunday, nor even such a division as a week. The temples are, however, open every day for the visits of devotees. Persons of that description have, from time to time, made grants, though to no great amount, for the maintenance of their clergy; but no lands are subject to ecclesiastical tithes. A land-tax to Government has been substituted, in the last reign, to a poll-tax, as better proportioned to the faculties of individuals. Most imports, and all luxuries, are likewise taxed; but the duty being added to the original price of the article, is seldom distinguished from it by the consumer. A transit duty is laid, likewise, on goods passing from one province to another. Each province in China, which may be compared to an European kingdom, is noted, chiefly, for the production of some particular article, the conveyance of which, to supply the demand for it in the others, raises this duty to a considerable sum, and forms the great internal commerce of the Empire. Presents from the tributaries and subjects of the Emperor, and the confiscations of opulent criminals, are not overlooked in enumerating the resources of the public treasury. Taxes, such as upon rice, are received in kind. The several species of grain, on which many of the poorer classes of the people principally subsist, are exempted from taxation; so is wheat, to which rice is always preferred by the Chinese.'

The account of the fishing-bird is remarkable. 'This bird is a species of the Pelican, and resembles the common Cormorant. On a large lake [passed by the Embassy] are thousands of small boats and rafts, built entirely for this species of fishery. On each boat, or raft, are ten or a dozen birds, which, at a signal from the owner, plunge into the water; and it is astonishing to see the enormous size of fish with which they return, grasped within their bills. They appeared to be so well trained, that it did not require either ring or cord about their throats to prevent them from swallowing any portion of their prey, except what the master was pleased to return to them for encouragement and food. The boat used by these fishermen is of a remarkable light make, and is often carried to the lake, together with the fishing birds, by the men who are there to be supported by it.'

We shall add to this the singular account of catching water-fowl.

'Empty jars, or gourds, are suffered to float about upon the water, that such objects may become familiar to the birds. The fisherman then wades

into the lake with one of those empty vessels upon his head, and walks gently towards a bird; and lifting up his arm, draws it down below the surface of the water, without any disturbance, or giving alarm to the rest, several of whom he treats in the same manner, until he fills the bag he has brought to hold his prey.'

The agility of the Chinese is thus exemplified. 'The watermen were uncommonly expert; and it was not unusual to see a large boat entirely managed by one man, who rowed, sailed, steered, and smoked his pipe at the same time. He held the sheet or strong rope belonging to the sail with one hand, he steered the boat with the other, and with his foot he pulled an oar, which he feathered at every stroke, as neatly as could be done by the hand.'

The tea-plant, and its process, is rather concisely, but clearly described.

'On the sides and tops of earthen embankments, dividing the garden grounds and groves of oranges, the tea-plant was, for the first time, seen growing, like a common shrub, scattered carelessly about. In China, wherever it is regularly cultivated, it rises, from the seed sown in rows, at the distance of about four feet from each other, in land kept free from weeds. It is seldom sown on flat or marshy ground, which is reserved for rice. Vast tracks of hilly land are planted with it, particularly in the province of Fo-chien. Its perpendicular growth is impeded, for the convenienceof collecting its leaves, which is done first in spring, and twice afterwards, in the course of the summer. Its long and tender branches spring up, almost from the root, without any intervening naked trunk. It is bushy, like a rose-tree, and the expanded petals of the flower bear some resemblance to that of the rose. Every information received concerning the tea-plant concurred in affirming that its qualities depended both upon the soil in which it grew, and the age at which the leaves were plucked off the tree, as well as upon the management of them afterwards. The largest and oldest leaves, which are the least esteemed, and destined for the use of the lowest classes of the people, are often exposed to sale, with little previous manipulation, and still retaining that kind of vegetable taste, which is common to most fresh plants, but which vanishes in a little time; whilst the more essential flavour, characteristic of each particular vegetable, remains long without diminution. The young leaves undergo no inconsiderable preparation before they are delivered to the purchaser. Every leaf passes through the fingers of a female, who rolls it up almost to the form it had assumed before it became expanded in the progress of its growth. It is afterwards placed upon thin plates of earthenware, or iron, made much thinner than can be executed by artists out of China. It is confidently said in the country, that no plates of copper are ever employed for that purpose. Indeed, scarcely any utensil used in China is of that metal, the chief application of which is for coin. The earthen or iron plates are placed over a charcoal fire, which draws all remaining moisture from the leaves, rendering them dry and crisp. The colour and astringency of green tea is thought to be derived from the early period at which the leaves are plucked, and which, like unripe fruit, are generally green and acrid. The tea is packed in large chests, lined with very thin plates of lead, and the dried leaves of some large vegetable. It is too true, that the tea is pressed down into those chests by the naked feet of Chinese labourers, as grapes are pressed by the wooden shoes of European peasants; in which last case, the juices are purified by the subsequent fermentation. Notwithstanding this uncleanly operation of Chinese packers, the upper ranks in China are as fond of tea as the people are, and particularly solicitous in their choice of it. That of a good quality is dearer in Pekin than in London.'

'A plant, very like the tea, flourished, at this time, on the sides and the very tops of mountains, where the soil consisted of little more than frag-

ments of stone, crumbled into a sort of coarse earth by the joint action of the sun and rain. The Chinese call this plant Cha-whaw, or flower of tea, on account of the resemblance of one to the other; and because its petals, as well as the entire flowers of Arabian Jessamine, are sometimes mixed among the teas, in order to increase their fragrance. This plant, the Cha-whaw, is the *Camellia-sesanqua* of the botanists, and yields a nut, from whence is expressed an esculent oil, equal to the best which comes from Florence. It is cultivated on this account in vast abundance; and is particularly valuable from the facility of its culture, in situations fit for little else.'

The Chinese agriculture engaged a very close attention, and is fully and ingeniously described. What surprises us most in this relation, is the prodigious statement of the populousness of China. All the accounts hitherto given of this wonderful empire agree in describing it as crowded with people. But no former traveller has come up to the declaration of the present. Yet the authority from whence it comes is unquestionable. According to the statement of Chow-ta-zhin, we find that the number of inhabitants in the fifteen provinces was 333,000,000.

One of the most curious articles in this multifarious work is the learned and ingenious disquisition on the Chinese language. We do not remember to have seen this profound and pleasing subject treated with so much perspicuity before.

We could have multiplied quotations from these interesting volumes; but being apprehensive that such a length of review must be tedious, added to the consideration, that the work itself ought to be read, to form any clear idea of its merits, we shall here close our report.

An Address to the People of Great Britain, by R. Watson, *Bishop of Landaff*. Faulder. *Price* 1*s*.

THE very general circulation of this pamphlet renders an analysis of it superfluous. We shall therefore only mention the principal heads and arguments.

The author takes it for granted that peace is totally unattainable; that the French are resolved to use every effort to reduce, and even ruin, this country. On this assumption, in which most people, tho' not all, concur, he founds his reasoning and his exhortations. In the same plain, manly arguments he points out the designs of French ambition, and the necessity of vigorous efforts to oppose them, as he had formerly shewn the mischiefs of French infidelity, and the expediency of opposing its influence. Like Demosthenes,—while he demonstrates the danger, to rouse our exertions,—he shews our resources, to encourage our hopes of success from vigorous conduct. Our resources he classes under two general heads:—the property of the country and the spirit of the people. He approves of the assessments that have been lately made, and recommends much greater contributions. He gives a short summary of the different constituents of property, and proves that it will bear great additional imposts. His plan of paying off the national debt in a few years is the plan of at least a bold mind, disregarding half measures and temporary expedients. At the same time, we doubt the practicability, or principles of justice, of some of the means which he proposes for giving it effect.

'I consider (he says) the property of men united in society so far to belong to the state, that any portion of it may be justly called for by the legislature, for the promotion of the common good; and it is then most equitably called for, when all individuals, possessing property of any kind, contribute in proportion to their possessions.' To this principle (the same indeed as that of Johnson in his 'Taxation no Tyranny'), that the supreme legislature of a country has a right to the disposal of the property of its subjects, we cannot

yield an unqualified assent. We may admit it with modifications. In applying this as a general principle of taxation, he argues the expediency of taxing the funds. The very great ability of the writer makes us regret, that he does not bestow a greater portion of his pamphlet on the discussion of this very important subject. His reasoning on it is very short, and in fact does not apply to all the circumstances of the case. He does not explain the two relations in which the British stock-holder stands, as a creditor to the public and a member of the community; nor does he evince that part of his RIGHT as a creditor ought to be sacrificed to his DUTY as a British subject. His Lordship does not explain whether he would have *foreign* creditors contribute part of their property to the good of *this* nation. From his general position we may infer he would not, as these are not united with us in society.

In considering the second class of our resources, after going over the courage of our soldiers and sailors, and the zeal of the majority of the people for our present constitution, he takes notice of those classes which are by many supposed to be so much disaffected, that they would join the enemy, if the country were invaded. He reasons with the liberality of a philosopher: he thinks that every man of property and character, however desirous of reform in the state, or change in the church, would unite against the common enemy. He demonstrates it to be the interest of other European powers to counteract the ambitious views of France. He gives a very able historical account of the arts of infidels to overturn religion, and of levellers to overturn all regular government. Both, he maintains, concur in the sophistry of arguing from *partial abuses* against *general advantage*. Abuses, and great abuses, he admits to have existed in France.

With respect to Government, he says, 'admitting that there is a natural equality among mankind, does it follow, that there may not be, that there ought not to be, an instituted inequality? May not men relinquish the liberty of a state of nature, to enjoy the comfort and obtain the security of a state of society? Can there be no just government, because there is and has been much oppression in the world? No political freedom in Britain, because there was, during the monarchy, little in France? Ought rich men to be plundered, and men of rank degraded, because a few may have been found in every station, who have abused their pre-eminence, or misapplied their wealth? Is the Christian religion to be ridiculed as more absurd than Paganism, or vilified as less credible than Mahometanism—to be represented as impious and abominable, because men have granted indulgencies, worshipped images, erected inquisitions, and roasted honest men, contrary to the precepts of Christ and the practice of the apostles? As well might it be argued, that there ought to be no wine, because some may become drunkards; no meat, because some may become gluttons; no air, no fire, no water, because these natural sources of general felicity may accidentally become instruments of partial calamity.'

This pamphlet has, we believe, been generally, and deserves to be universally read.

The Voice of Truth to the People of England. Rivingtons. 1*s.* 6*d.*

THE author, in a very animated address, exhorts his countrymen to unanimity, vigour, and a sacrifice of part of their property for the security of the whole. He paints, in very glowing colours, the character, motives, and views of the French Government. He has adopted the enthusiastic opinion of the illustrious Burke, that we ought NEVER to make peace with Regicides.

Although we think this doctrine the effusion of passion, and not the deduction of wisdom, we agree with the author, that the present exigency demands very strenuous exertions. We think his arguments, from the present situation of affairs, to establish the necessity of energetic efforts, just and forcible, and the pamphlet of a seasonable and beneficial tendency.

From the following specimen, the reader will, we think, form no unfavourable judgment of the merits of the work.

'Observe, my countrymen, I set out with deprecating the erroneous notion, that this is a time for considering whether the war were originally well or ill-founded; whether it were a matter of choice, or necessity; whether it were, or were not, misconducted. If it were commenced in error, and misconducted in its progress, your duty to yourselves requires that, now you are acting on the defensive, you should exert your utmost vigour. You are now at war, on the defensive, in very disadvantageous circumstances; and this stake not less than existence. It is now your business to consider, not how it began, but how it shall end; not to debate whether, in 1792, you committed an act of aggression on France, or she on you; but whether, in 1798, you will tamely suffer yourselves to be destroyed by France: not to brood with fruitless lamentation and vindictive malignity over the calamities you have sustained, but to search for means to secure your future successes.'

A Sermon preached at Monkwell-street Meeting-house, October 16th, 1796, on Occasion of the Death of Dr. James Fordyce, formerly Pastor of that Congregation, by James Lindsay. Johnson, 1*s.* 6*d.*

THE subject of this sermon is the general character of a christian pastor, with a particular account of the ministry of that able and good man on whose death it was preached. It is the production of a well-informed, comprehensive understanding, inspired by liberal sentiments. He considers Christianity as a most excellent system of practical piety and morality; and the end of the christian ministry to be the explanation of its doctrines, and the impression of its precepts, motives, and sentiments, for the promotion of the temporal and eternal happiness of mankind: he estimates the constitution, and the individual characters of its members, by their tendency to the attainment of these important objects.

'What,' says he, 'is the end of the Christian ministry, according to the design of the office on its first appointment? Is it not to spread the knowledge of its doctrines among the people, and to insure, as far as human means can ensure, its reception and effect? Is it not to remove, by candid appeal, the causes which obstruct its progress, and to open the hearts of men to embrace it, in the love thereof? Is it not to present, from time to time, such views of this high dispensation of divine grace to a sinful world, as may inspire them with love to God, and to one another; as may render them more active in the discharge of duty, more impregnable against the assaults of temptation; more independent of the world, in respect of happiness, and more resigned, in all circumstances, to the appointments of infinite Wisdom? Is it not, in short, to lead the weary and heavy-laden to those sources of never-failing consolation, which mitigate the evils of mortality; and to make them triumph in the thought, that they shall quit ere long this vale of tears, to follow those good men, who have been their guides in the way of wisdom, and are their fore-runners to the mansions of glory?' The author avows himself inimical to all civil establishments of religion; and though we by no means concur in this conclusion, candour obliges us to declare, that we think the arguments which he adduces to establish it, combine moderation and ingenuity. On the whole, though we do not approve of his antimonarchical notions, we think the sermon displays habits of accurate composition, knowledge, ability, and liberality, and recommend it to the perusal of all those readers, who can bear piety, morality, and reasoning, though not squared exactly by the rule of St. Athanasius.

POETRY.

VERSES,

Written amongst the Ruins of an ancient Abbey.

Excessere omnes, adytis arisque relictis,
Dii, quibus imperium hoc steterat---
Virg. Æneid. lib. ii. v. 351.

WHERE is that ardent spirit fled?'
Instinctively I cry'd---
As JULIA o'er the piles I led,
Of fall'n monastic pride:

'Where is that ardent spirit fled,
Which, at Religion's call,
Rear'd this high mansion's ponderous head,
And stretch'd the sculptur'd wall?

'Within these bounds---alas! how chang'd,
That ardent spirit blaz'd:
In power and priestly pomp it rang'd,
While prostrate votaries gaz'd.

'Thro' the long aisles, now mouldering fast,
Ech eve the solemn train,
In sainted vestments, awful pass'd;
And swell'd the pealing strain.

'High, in yon east, the altar shone,
With Heav'n's own glory crown'd;
The Godhead there a throne,
Whilst angels trembled round!

'Now ruthless Time the fabric bends;
The scatter'd fragments spread;
The prostrate ruin wide extends---
Alas! the spirit's fled.'

Turning, I gaz'd on JULIA's face,
And saw the trembling tear,
When startling Fancy heard the pace
Of stalking footsteps near.

From the deep shade of cavern vile
Arose, or seem'd to rise,
The wither'd Genius of the pile,
And bent his pensive eyes.

'Strangers,' he cried, 'whose soften'd hearts
Throb o'er this wasted scene,
Oh seize the instance that imparts
Conviction's precept keen.

'High o'er the land this temple tow'r'd,
In splendor, zeal, and fame;
Insatiate Time his vial pour'd,
And Ruin grasp'd the frame.

'Such the condition of our state;
Unsparing Time strikes wide.
E'en charms like your's must yield to fate.'
My JULIA blush'd and sigh'd.

'Then seize the moments ere they're lost;
Too much the heart's annoy'd:
Make of this transient scene the most;
Life's doubled that's enjoy'd.

'Ah! let not Beauty waste its prime,
But taste while yet it may;
For slow behind walks hoary Time,
To close the chequer'd day.'

He said, and to the cavern drear
He measur'd back his pace;
Whilst hope, commix'd with struggling fear,
Suffus'd my JULIA's face.

Oh! JULIA, raise thy timid soul,
Join me in Pleasure's strains;
Let's wisely drain Love's rosy bowl,
While th' ardent spirit reigns.

COSMO.

LINES,

SENT TO A LADY,

With the Sorrows of Werter, and some bombastic poems, by a person who signed himself ORLANDO.

GO, Werter go, from beauty's brilliant eyes,
Unhappy youth, full many a tender tear,
Bright as the gem that glows 'neath eastern skies,
Shall fall in pity for thy fate severe.

Yet, lest the touching story of thy woe
Should carry pity to the verge of pain;
With these, shall blundering Furioso go,
And call the smile to each bright cheek again.

ALFRED.

THE SIGH.

WHAT speaks the meaning of the heart
More plain than words can e'er reveal;
Design'd by Nature to impart
The thought, which silence would conceal:

The doubtful sign of bliss or grief,
When Love's sweet cares the soul employ;
The friend that yields that soul relief,
The secret messenger of joy:

A language, to no clime confin'd,
Which time nor learning can improve,
Begun with life, with life resign'd,
The Child of Thought, begot by Love?

LINES

SPOKEN ON THE EXHIBITION

OF THE

MACHINERY

OF

WEARMOUTH BRIDGE

AT THE THEATRES OF DURHAM, SUNDERLAND, AND SCARBOROUGH.*

WHATEVER History, with aim sublime,
Laves from the rapid course of wasting Time--- [ing age,
All that she treasures from the fleet-
To grace and dignify her future page;
First, by the timely Muse, with gentle chain,
Is bound, conspicuous, in the local strain.
But chief, the Scenic Muse, with lifted glass,
Reflects the vivid images that pass;
Gives to the Stage each incidental view,
To fix, embellish, and present anew.

This night, to aid the suitable design,
The Tuneful and the Graphic Muse conjoin:
With vocal efforts one exalts the strain,
And sings of Worth and Art's united reign;
While, with bold trace, and taints of every hue,
The other brings the object to your view--
That object of each eye, theme of each tongue,
On which your eager expectation hung,
From the auspicious day the work began,
To the completion of the awful plan.

You mark'd th' advancement of the great design,
Fearful and pleas'd--as each increasing line
In compact Masonry progressive spread,
'Till the broad column rear'd its ponderous head: [sight;
The lofty centres struck your wondering
With dareful artists on the giddy height.
With hope and terror how you breathless stood,
As the vast arch o'erhung the rushing flood!
'Till the full fabric spread its ample store,
With giant arms embracing shore and shore.
To this stupendous work, by History crown'd,
By Painting spread, by Poetry renown'd--
To him, whose patriot comprehensive mind
Ardent conducted, what he wise design'd;
The Stage, with anxious energy, desires
To add the tribute gratitude inspires.

And, oh! while every voice re-echoes praise,
Let us the hallow'd strains exulting raise,
Which, on the votive tablet, deep imprest,
Sacred, beneath the firm foundations rest.
For conscious now, we realise the strain---
'The work endures!---Our hope's not form'd in vain!' *

* For a full account of the magnificent and stupendous bridge built at Sunderland, of which a very elegant and comprehensive Series of Machinery was exhibited at the above places, see the Eighth Volume of our Magazine.

* The last line of the Inscription deposited under the Foundation Stone. See our Magazine, Vol. VIII. page 374.

DEMOCRATIC EFFUSIONS.

TO THE DEVIL.

O KING of Kings! (I mean all earthly kings,
For others this free spirit never knew)
Attend thy bard---a bard who, peerless, sings [more true,
Thy praise all-potent, and with heart
Than e'er he sang of Gods of other name:
Prime Sage, and Manager of High Reform!
Which some as ruin and rebellion blame;
Some, whose trite souls rise not above the storm
Of finite chaos; nor behold, from high,
Death and Destruction, with untroubled face.
Beings beneath disdain---a tedious race!
These I despise. My mind's unbandag'd eye,
Mocking all vulgar storms, all vulgar strife,
Revolves a numerous world *without one sign of life!*

TO *THOMAS PAINE.*

PAINE, thou art great, as well thy name portends: [ways
And I do love thee, and the numerous
By which thou trav'llest to thy various ends,
Where being endeth. These transcend my praise.
Dost thou not rank among the veriest friends
Of poor Humanity, in these our days?
Nought but the knowledge, that thy spirit blends
With 'all of modern date,' had wak'd these lays.

They wake sincerely. As the high veil rends [stupid gaze,
From things which once arous'd our
I do rejoice, to see how all this tends
To thy great purpose: great beyond amaze:
And as great Erskine said, I say again,
'He ne'er knew pleasure who has not known Paine!'

A DEMOCRAT.

PARODY.

A SCOTS ODE ON THE DRUM.

I LOVE that drum's harmonious sound,
Parading round, and round, and round:
To me it much more pleasure yields
Than crowded cities or green fields:
Gladly I'd leave their boasted charms,
To hear the din of hostile arms:
And proud of honour's high commands,
Would march, and fight, and fall in foreign lands.

I love that drum's harmonious sound,
Parading round, and round, and round:
To me it tells the charming story
Of War, of Conquest, and of Glory:
Of fields of carnage just begun,
Or ending with the setting sun:
While o'er the sorried squadrons bright
Fine-crested Victory burst upon the sight.

ALFRED.

PETITION

OF THE

OXFORD LADIES.

WRITTEN BY DEAN SWIFT,

At the time of the Commencement at Oxford, in the Year 1713, and not inserted in any Edition of his Works.

'THE humble petition of the ladies who
are all ready to be eaten up with the
spleen,
To think they are to be lock'd up in the
chancel, where they can neither see
nor be seen;
But must sit in the dumps by themselves,
all stew'd and pent up,
And can only peep thro' the lattice like so
many chickens in a coop;
Whereas, last Commencement the ladies
had a gallery provided near enough
To see the Heads sleep, and the Fellow
Commoners take snuff.
'Tis true for every particular, how 'twas
order'd we can't certainly know,
Because none of us can remember so long
as sixteen years ago.
Yet we believe they were more civil to the
ladies then, a good reason why,
For if we all staid at home, your Commencement would not be worth a fly:
For at Oxford last year---this is certainly
matter of fact,
That the sight of the ladies and the music
made the best part of their act.
Now you should consider some of us have
been at very great expence
To rig ourselves out in order to see the
Doctors commence:
We've been forc'd with our mantua-makers to hold many a consultation,
To know whether mourning or colours
would be most like to be in fashion;
We've sent to town to know what kind of
hoods and ruffles the ladies wore,
And have rais'd the price of whalebone
higher than 'twas before;
We've got intelligence from church, the
side-box, and the ring,
And to grace St. Mary's now, would'nt
make our cloaths up in the spring.
In flounces and furbelows many experiments have been try'd,
And many an old gown and petticoat new
scour'd and dy'd.
Some of us for these three months have
scarce been able to rest,
For studying what sort of complexion
would become us best;
And several of us have almost pinch'd ourselves to death with going straight
lac'd,
That we might look fuller in the chest, and
more slender in the waist.
And isn't it now intolerable after all this
pains and cost,
To be coop'd up out of sight, and have all
our finery lost?
Such cross ill-natur'd doings as these,
even a saint would vex,
To see a Vice Chancellor so barbarous to
those of its own sex.
We've endeavour'd to know the reason of
all this to the utmost of our power,
What has made the Doctors contrive to
take us all down a peg lower,
And we find 'tis only because their wigs
were disoblig'd by a warm shower.
As for that misfortune, the ladies may e'en
thank the Prevaricator,
Who was so extremely arch, they were
ready to burst with laughter,
But now we've got hoop'd, and can very
easily hold water.'

OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

SPOKEN ON THE REPRESENTATION OF ENGLAND PRESERVED.

WHEN Persia's Tyrant to the Athenian
coast
Sent forth, indignant, his Barbarian Host,
At Freedom's call, a firm and faithful
band
Undaunted rose, to guard their native land;
Their valour forc'd unnumber'd foes to
yield,
Pursu'd o'er Marathon's immortal field.
When Rome, superior to the storms of
Fate, [gate,
Saw Afric's Chieftain thundering at her
With stedfast soul she brav'd th' impending blow,
Nor stoop'd to parley with her hated foe.
Lives there a Briton, blest with Freedom's
laws, [cause?
Less firm, less faithful to his Countrys
Breathes there a soul, which patriot zeal
inspires, [fires?
But feels her wrongs, and glows with equal
While, with gigantic strides, o'er Europe's
plains
Fell Rapine stalks, and Desolation reigns,
While fierce Oppression, with insulting
claim, [dom's name,
Mocks Freedom's rights, yet rules in Free-

This envied Isle alone its fury braves,
Safe in her valiant Sons and circling waves:
Crown'd with the bliss that genuine Free-
dom knows, [Foes,
She spurns th' insidious boon of treacherous
And hears, unmov'd, the gathering tem-
pest roar, [girt shore.
Though hosts unnumber'd threat her sea-

Oh then! let each prepare with daunt-
less heart,
At Britain's call, to act a Briton's part!
Ye generous Youths, whom active vigour
fires,
Stand forth, and emulate our glorious Sires!
Inspir'd, like them, your Country's rights
to shield,
Remember Agincourt's and Blenheim's
field!
Ye titled Great, display your native worth,
Let valour vindicate the claims of birth!
Ye sons of Wealth, with bounty cheer
the train [main!
Who guard our shores, and triumph on the
Ye Fair, for whom we toil, for whom we
bleed, [deed!
With smiles reward each high distinguish'd
So shall one heart, one soul inspirit all,
Bravely to conquer, or as bravely fall:
So, crown'd with Victory, may our la-
bours cease,
And reap its harvest in the fruits of Peace.

EPILOGUE

TO

KNAVE OR NOT.

BY M. G. LEWIS, ESQ. M. P.

Author of the Monk, Castle Spectre, &c.

I AM angry!--quite angry!--the whole
of this night [spite;
I've been ready to burst with vexation and
And now am come hither in haste, to dis-
close [my nose!
Why grief swells my bosom, and reddens
In hopes a new road to your favour to
find,
The mask of Thalia I lately resign'd;
And, undaunted by prejudice, fashion, or
scandal,
Melpomene's dagger I ventur'd to handle.
My heroic exertions, the truth to confess,
By the public's indulgence were crown'd
with success; [seiz'd,
For, when with distraction my bosom was
I'm sure you all seem'd to be mightily
pleas'd, [the action;
When my poniard I drew, you applauded
And, whenever I murder'd, showed great
satisfaction. [night
Then is it not hard, that our Author to-
Should have dragged me at once from my
tragical height?
My Bristol-stone dagger away has he ta'en;
He has cut off four yards of my white satin
train, [season,
And presumptuously begs, for the rest of the
That I'd try to amuse you with nature and
reason!

This prayer, I protested, I never could
grant;
I had ranted and raved, and would still
rave and rant; [he had plann'd,
And I told him, this part, which for me
Was not half enough furious, terrific, or
grand. [the part;
I see ot one Ghost through the whole of
Cannot once find a place for a Tragedy
start: [not rend;
My bosom I beat not; my locks must
Nor murder one man from beginning to
end!
My displeasure and anger resolv'd to
display, [day;
I call'd at the door of our Author, one
Was admitted---sat down---clear'd my
voice---furl'd my fan---
Put my critical face on, and gravely began.
Says I---'Mr. Thingummy, plainly to
speak,
'Your hold on the public opinion is weak;
'For your canvas presents neither Dæ-
mons nor Witches;
'And your Villains appear in coat, waist-
coat, and breeches! [change,
'Now let me advise you your subject to
'For something that's showy, terrific, and
strange. [safely boast,
'That his play must succeed, may the bard
'Who opens the piece with a Song by a
Ghost; [revels,
'But in popular plaudits unbounded he
'If he follows the Song with a Dance by
two Devils. [effect,
'Observe too, you'll greatly increase the
'If your colours with caution and taste
you select: [attack,
'Thus, to make on the feelings a serious
'Let your Spectres be white, and your
Servants be black; [new scene,
'And, to finish the whole with a striking
'Let a Pompadour Prince wed a Coqueli-
cot Queen. [Daggers and Rage;
'Give us Lightning and Thunder, Flames,
'With events that ne'er happen'd, except
on the Stage: [door engulph her,
'When a Spectre departs, through a trap-
'Burn under her nose too some brimstone
and sulphur; [our view;
'Let Magicians and Monsters be pour'd on
'And stick on your Villains a beard of
pale blue!'*
My remonstrance was vain---He asserts,
you can be [and nature you see,
Well-pleas'd, when good-sense, mirth,
Though this play should not leave you
half dead with affright: [be right,
And I heartily pray that the man may
As for me (though I'm sorry, my part
won't permit [the Pit),
Me to squall at a Spectre, and frighten
I hope you'll allow this performance has
merit, [without spirit;
And though without Ghost, think 'tis not
Which Spirit on Monday, escaping from
Styx, [past six.
Will appear in this place---at a quarter

* Alluding to the Romance of Blue-Beard.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Jan. 25. A NEW Comedy was produced this evening, under the title of KNAVE OR NOT, said to be written by Mr. Holcroft, author of several dramatic pieces.

The plot of this play is shortly as follows: Admiral Rowland, on his death-bed, appointed two executors and guardians of his infant daughter, Aurelia. They resolve to divide her fortune, and bring up the orphan in obscurity. The play opens when she is twenty years of age, and when she is received into the family of one of her treacherous guardians, now become Sir Job Ferment, a humble companion to Lady Ferment. A son of Sir Job, by a former marriage, becomes enamoured of Aurelia, and their affection is reciprocal. Harry Monrose, who calls himself Count, and who is the tutor of Jonas, the favourite son of Sir Job and the present Lady Ferment, discovers the iniquity of the guardians, and resolves to turn it to his own account; and he brings to town his sister, Susan Monrose, to assist him in his design.—This girl, an ingenious, simple-hearted creature, will not abet any thing like roguery, and he is counteracted by her virtue. The plot, however, proceeds, and is artfully managed. Sir Guy, the brother of the other guardian, is also a man of inflexible honour, though of whimsical manners, and his house is the asylum of Aurelia, when she flies from that of Sir Job.—Jonas, the darling son of Lady Ferment, a youth of the Tony Lumpkin school, falls in love with Susan Monrose; and the piece concludes, of course, with the exposure of the villany of the executors, and the happiness of the lovers.

In the conduct of the fable there is very considerable dramatic art. If we were to regard only the regularity of the plan, and the skill with which the materials are made to tend progressively to one point; the incidents to support each other; and the integrity with which the distinct characters are preserved, we should say that the author must be very conversant with the drama, and an adept in stage composition; but if we were to view it on the side of the indiscreet mixture of abstract doctrines with which the dialogue is charged, we should attribute it to some young and ardent writer, who having read the bold licence of the theatre, in the manly times of the British drama, had caught its fervour, and determined to lash our vices as our forefathers used to lash them. Some expressions of Sir Guy, even in the second act, roused the quick sensibility of a jealous audience; and though the irony soon melted into the most pathetic tenderness, the shock was given to suspicion, and it eagerly watched, criticised, and even tortured every subsequent sentence. It is certain, however, that many passages were highly injudicious. A dramatic writer has no business, in Comedy, with any thing but the follies and the foibles of the age; its crimes must be corrected and its character vindicated in a more solemn tribunal. The passages, however, to which we allude, are few; they make no part of the genuine texture of the fable, and are not even features of any one of its characters.

The character of Susan Monrose is new to the Stage; and it was represented by Mrs. Jordan with such force and simplicity as to be irresistible in its effect upon the heart. None of the other characters had the recommendation of novelty; but they were well employed; and though the Comedy has nothing striking in its wit or epigram, yet it is not debased by that vile substitute for spirit, buffoonery.

THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

Feb. 9. The Manager of this Theatre, with a laudable spirit of patriotism, devoted the profits of the entertainments this night to the Voluntary Subscription for the defence of the country. The dramatic piece represented on this occasion was the historical play of 'ENGLAND PRESERVED,' brought forward three or four years ago, and written by Mr. Watson, first clerk of the Irish House of Commons.

A convivial little entertainment was introduced between the play and farce, which consisted chiefly of loyal songs and popular sentiments. The company in this interlude was composed entirely of seamen. The first toast was '*Our Gracious Master*, the King,' which was received by the audience with repeated bursts of applause:—The next was '*The Sailor's Friend*, Admiral Lord Bridport.' The applause which accompanied this toast exceeded any thing of the kind we ever before witnessed: the extacy with which it was received begat an enthusiasm which did not subside for a considerable time: on the name of Bridport being pronounced, every person in the house rose, and looking towards his Lordship, the gentlemen in the boxes waved their hats several times, and cheered the naval hero with a grateful exultation, that compelled the noble Admiral to come forward, and return the compliment with several venerable and graceful bows. The third toast was 'Lord Hood and Lord Duncan,' which was received in a manner nearly as flattering as the preceding one; and Lord Hood, who was in the same box with Lord Bridport, found himself under the necessity of coming forward to return thanks to the house. The fourth was 'Earl Howe and Earl St. Vincent.' This toast was also received with extatic applause, but neither of the gallant Admirals being present, the manifestations were not of very long duration. The entertainment concluded with the musical farce of the 'POOR SAILOR,' in which 'the Lord Mayor and the City of London' were toasted with considerable effect. The performers all exerted themselves to the utmost of their abilities, and universal plaudits crowned the whole of their exertions. Incledon, Munden, and Mrs. Martyr, were particularly happy, and of course received the distinguishing marks of approbation. A prologue was spoken before the play, which will be found among our poetry.

Feb. 12. A new grand historical Ballet, called 'JOAN OF ARC, or the MAID OF ORLEANS,' formed the novelty of this evening. It is principally taken from historical facts; and Shakespeare, in his First Part of Henry VI. having dramatised the principal incidents and characters, the following sketch of the business will suffice:

'Joan of Arc and her sister Blanche, being placed in the power of the English troops besieging Orleans, became both enamoured of young Talbot: he prefers Blanche, which urges Joan to revenge; and then, by employing magic, she is gifted by Lucifer, for a stated time, with supernatural power, which she employs against the English with success. In the midst of her triumphs her power is crushed by the superior influence of courage and virtue, and she is consigned a victim to the fiend, whose agency she solicited. Then Britannia, seated in the clouds, attended by Commerce, Plenty, and Neptune, beholds a Grand Historical Pageant, illustrative of British Heroism.'

This spectacle, like every thing of the same nature, was very imperfect on its first representation; but the design is of so excellent a nature, and the execution on the whole so superb, that the admirers of a classical and historical arrangement experienced abundant gratification in the magnificent and impressive exhibitions with which the piece abounds. The manner in which it has been got up is highly creditable to the Manager. The dresses,

scenery, and decorations are in the first style of elegance and grandeur; it is calculated to become an universal favourite, and will, we doubt not, amply requite the Manager for the additional proof which he has thus given of his desire to afford entertainment, as well rational as splendid, to an encouraging public.

The last scene consisted chiefly of a grand historical pageant, illustrative of the former patriotic glory of the British Monarchs, which was received throughout with animated applause.

Feb. 13. The Dramatic novelty of this night is a Comedy, entitled 'HE'S MUCH TO BLAME,' written by Mr. Fenwick, who has hitherto been unknown in the regions of Literature. The following is a sketch of the fable.

Lord Vibrate, according to the import of his name, is a reflecting but an unsteady character, whose negative principle of action is not to form a determination upon any subject, yet who is ever determining, and ever contradicting his determinations. He had promised his daughter, Lady Jane, to Mr. Delaval, a gentleman of the purest honour, who is attached to her, and who is the object of her affections. As Delaval is, however, of too grave a turn to suit Lady Vibrate, a rantipole woman of quality, she persuades her husband to allot her daughter to Sir G. Versatile, a lively man of fashion, who adapts himself to the humour of all he approaches. Sir George had been protected in his youth by the father of Delaval, and a passion had prevailed between him and Delaval's sister; but when Sir George unexpectedly came to the possession of a good fortune and the title of Baronet, he forsakes Miss Delaval, and plunges into the vortex of fashionable gaiety. The charms of Lady Jane Vibrate, however, attract him, and he is a candidate for her hand. The unhappy Miss Delaval assumes the male attire, and, accompanied by a female servant, visits London in pursuit of her lover. She happens to take her abode in the same hotel in which the Vibrate family reside, and to this same hotel her brother resorts. Mr. Delaval strongly resents the insult his sister had received, in the desertion of Sir George, which he considers as a dishonour to his family, and which he has resolved to efface with the blood of her perfidious lover. By the aid of a Domino, which Sir George has sent to the hotel, for the purpose of attending Lady Jane Vibrate to the masquerade, Miss Delaval obtains an interview with her lover, whom she brings to some degree of remorse, by the softness of her complaints and the tone of her voice, which, though he supposes her a man, reminds him of the voice of his former mistress. Miss Delaval, on retiring, finds that her brother is in the house, and returns in great agony, knowing his intentions, intreating Lady Jane not to let Sir George and Mr. Delaval know the name of each other. The danger of a discovery in this respect produces a scene peculiarly interesting, and which is managed with great dexterity. At length, however, Delaval discovers Sir George, reproaches him bitterly for misconduct, and gives him a challenge. Sir George desires to know the name of his antagonist, but Delaval declines to give the information till the time of determined hostility shall arrive. In the interim Miss Delaval again meets Sir George at the masquerade, and awakens in his heart the keenest agonies, at the sense of the injuries he had inflicted. In the conflict of her feelings, she at length faints, and is discovered. Sir George is then thoroughly repentant, and all his affection for Miss Delaval revives. He has, however, the debt of honour still to settle with his unknown antagonist. At the time appointed, Mr. Delaval arrives, and before he will avow himself to Sir George, he gives an interesting picture of Sir George's early life—of the protection which he received from the late Mr. Delaval—of the attachment of Miss Delaval towards Sir George, and his

base desertion. Finally, he acknowledges himself her brother, and demands immediate arbitration by the sword, or a paper from Sir George, acknowledging the whole of his misconduct, subscribed by his own hand. Sir George refuses the ignominious paper, but determines not to raise his hand against the life of his mistress's brother, resolving rather to sacrifice his own to the vengeance of his implacable adversary. At length, however, his reflections convince him that he has done wrong, and since he cannot, by reasoning, subdue the obstinacy of his opponent, he determines to conquer his own pride, and sign the confession of his guilt. This unexpected concession at once softens the rage of Delaval, who considers him as a brother. The rest of the *Dramatis Personæ*, who had been under alarm respecting the duel, soon arrive, and the piece, of course, concludes with the marriages between Sir George and Miss Delaval, and Mr. Delaval and Lady Jane.

This Comedy is lively without extravagance. It is written by a man who knows the progress and the conflicts of the passions, and who seems desirous to foster the amiable affections. There is much pleasantry in the dialogue, and considerable interest in the progress of the fable.

One singular merit which the Comedy possesses must not pass unnoticed. It does not attempt to impose upon the imagination at the expence of the understanding, by an idle, though popular, display of flimsy bustle and unmeaning trick. The incidents spring with propriety from the plot, and not one of them is calculated to excite pantomimic applause. The success of the piece is, therefore, a compliment to the good sense of the public; and shews, that though they may lavish for an instant temporary applause on perishable compositions, they can, when one with just pretensions to approbation is offered to their decision, be sensible of its value, and vindicate their claims to taste and discrimination.

The only objectionable passage throughout the piece is the manner in which the Doctor discovers that *Miss Delaval, in her virile* habit, is a woman. This discovery might easily be accomplished without making the Doctor perceive her sex, in attempting, while she is fainting, to untie her neck-cloth.

The levity of Sir George seems not to correspond with the description of his character at an earlier time of life, and he hardly seems a lover fit for the refined and tender Miss Delaval; but the author, doubtless, intended to shew the mischievous power of prosperity, and perhaps to insinuate that the best women have strange whims in their choice of men.

The character of Lord Vibrate seems to be the chief attempt at novelty; his resolutions and counter-resolutions succeed each other too rapidly for probability; but in the present state of society and equality of manners, characters of mere life would not be marked with discriminations strong enough for dramatic purposes.

NEW PERFORMER.

Feb. 17. A young Lady made her first appearance on this stage, in the character of *The Country Girl*, which she performed in a style that would have done credit to a veteran. In face, person, expression, and action, she may be considered as being the picture of what Mrs. Jordan must have been at the age of seventeen, which are the years this *daughter* of *Thalia* has already numbered. She has a good clear voice, speaks articulately, and is a very neat, smart, active figure in breeches; and undoubtedly has taken her lessons in a good school. She was received throughout with the most general and unfeigned applause.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

REVOLUTION IN SWITZERLAND.

LAUSANNE, JAN. 11.

THE decree of the French Directory, securing individual liberty to the Citizens of the Pays de Vaud, has emboldened the friends of liberty. A petition has been drawn up, praying a general convocation of the States, or that a Commissioner should enquire into the complaints of the Communes. A Committee appointed by the Council of Two Hundred has reported, on this subject, that there is ground of complaint. They proposed, however, an address to the Sovereign (the Senate of Berne) praying a redress of grievances. The Senate, instead, sent Commissioners to exact an oath of fidelity. They were unsuccessful, most of the cities refusing to take the oath; so that the 10th of January may be deemed the æra of a revolution in the Pays de Vaud, now called the Lemanic Republic.

The Diet of Arran, having proposed to renew the oath of alliance, the Cantons of Glaris and Appenzel have refused, as well as the Great Council of Basle.

Liesthal, already remarkable for patriotism, has presented a petition to the Grand Council, requiring,

1. Liberty and Equality, and an elective National Representation.

2. The union of the Towns and the Country, so as to form but one body, to be governed by the same laws.

JAN. 12. The Castle of Chillon, the Bastile of the Pays de Vaud, where Muller, Rosser, and so many other Patriots had been confined since 1791, by the State Inquisition, was taken by the Patriots of Vevay on the 10th, without effusion of blood.

18. The following Manifesto, entitled, 'Our Union forms our Power,' was addressed by the Citizens of the Country to the Burgesses of the Town of Basle.

'You know that the people of the country require their liberty. It is a right which they derive from God and Nature.

'During an age this right has been a stranger to the country inhabitants of the Canton of Basle, and we have been obliged to remain silent. We have been compelled to bend our heads under an Aristocratic yoke, which the Burgesses of the town of Basle have imposed upon us. How painful this must be to every true Swiss!

'We well know that your pretended rights are supported by alienations and titles. We know that the town of Basle purchased its subjects from ruined Princes or fanatical Priests. But can you persuade yourselves that the Rights of Man are alienable? You know, as well as we do, that claims and contracts rest solely on the right of the strongest, and on the force of arms, and that such pretensions have no reality but in the power of maintaining them. Your rights are not hereditary; we never subscribed your title-deeds: we never consented to them.

'We expect that our demand will receive your approbation. You will not oppose a confederation which has for its only object the general good, and which may even extend the limits of your civil liberty. If some must lose, others gain. Such is the fate of all Revolutions; and none ought to refuse the making of slight sacrifices, to procure important advantages.

'We know the secret of Revolutions as well as the force of arms: we know the means of propagating our principles---we leave you to think the rest. For ages it has been our only wish to defend our Country at the expence of our blood. Be not astonished, then, that we seek our liberty at the same price.

'Such is the Manifesto which we address to you, and to all the Universe. It depends only on you to favour the success of our enterprize. Reflect on the spirit of the times, and you will be convinced, that an imprudent resistance will occasion more violent means to be used, and excavate the abyss which must swallow up our unhappy Commune.'

The following Message, sent by the French Directory to the Council of Five Hundred on the 5th of February, will farther illustrate the cause and progress of a Revolution which has dissolved the venerable Helvetic Confederation.

'Citizens Representatives, the Helvetic Oligarchy, which, since the commencement of the Revolution, has taken so active a part in all the secret machinations against liberty, and in all the plots formed for the destruction of the French Republic, has now filled up the measure of its crimes, by violating, in the persons of several of our brave brethren in arms, the most sacred laws of the rights of nations. The Executive Directory, in conformity with the 328th article of the Constitution, must acquaint you with every thing that has passed, and with the measures it has taken. The People of the Pays de Vaud, detached from Savoy in 1530, have for a long time groaned under the despotism of the Governments of Berne and Fribourg. That country, originally dismembered from France, formed under the Savoysian government a separate province, governed by the States in concert with a ducal Bailiff, whose prerogatives were circumscribed by constitutional laws. These laws, even in 1530, were despised and trod under foot by the patricians of Berne and Fribourg. In 1544, the Duke of Savoy renounced all pretensions to that country, but he formally stipulated that its constitution should be preserved; and on the 26th of April 1565, the French government constituted itself guarantee of this treaty, and consequently of the political rights of the Pays de Vaud. It is well known with how little delicacy the Governments of Berne and Fribourg constantly violated the social contract formed between them and the Vaudois, by these new treaties. The Vaudois, at different periods, remonstrated against that oppression to which they were victims; but force for a long time imposed silence on the multitude, and those among them who displayed more courage than the rest were proscribed. One of these was the brave General Laharpe, who, adopted by the French Republic, became one of its most intrepid defenders, and sealed with his blood, in the plains of Italy, the attachment which he had sworn to it. Liberty, however, was supported in the Pays de Vaud by numerous and strenuous friends, who at length determined to claim the protection due to them from the Republic, in virtue of the treaties of 1564 and 1565, both as the substitute of the ci-devant Duke of Savoy, and as replacing the ancient French Government.

'Scarcely was the report of this claim spread abroad, when malevolence endeavoured to lay hold of it, and to insinuate in a public journal, that the Pays de Vaud, as a reward for its attachment to liberty, was to be detached from Switzerland, and incorporated with France.---These insinuations, which ascribed to the French Republic views of invasion contrary to its good faith, had evidently no other object than to alarm the Vaudois respecting the consequences of those steps which they might take for the recovery of their ancient rights. The Executive Directory took the first opportunity therefore of proving the falsity of them by a decree of the 27th Frimaire, which prohibited the journal that contained them, and by notifying what it had done to all the Helvetic cantons. On the 8th Nivose following, the Minister of Foreign Affairs gave an account to the Executive Directory of the claims which had been addressed to it, for re-establishing the Vaudois in the political rights hitherto guaranteed to them in vain by the treaties of 1564 and 1565; and the Directory the same day passed a decree, charging the Minister of the Republic to the Helvetic cantons, to declare to the Governments of Berne and Fribourg, that the Members of these Governments should be personably answerable for the individual safety and property of the inhabitants of the Pays de Vaud, who should, or might, in future address themselves to the French Republic, to obtain it, by its mediation, to be maintained or re-instated in all their rights, according to ancient treaties. This determination was the more urgent, since the Government of Berne, as it has itself acknowledged by its answer to an official remonstrance made to it by the Directory through its diplomatic agent, had already ordered a levy of militia to march against the French troops assembled in some places of the department of Mont Terrible, and had even caused to be arrested the deputies of those communes who had refused to take up arms against the Republic.

'The Government of Berne had even proceeded farther. It had publicly enrolled emigrants, and given shelter to French requisitionaries and deserters; and it did

not dissemble its design of employing them to suppress by force the claims of the inhabitants of the Pays de Vaud, and to direct them against the Republic.

'These hostile dispositions were a sufficient warning to the Directory to take proper precautions. Orders were given for a division of the Army of Italy, which had acquired so many laurels under General Massena, to march on its way to France through Carouge, in order that it might proceed thence to the departments of l'Ain, Jura, and Doubs, for the purpose of watching the motions of the troops of Berne and Fribourg, and to be always prepared to repel every aggression. The event justified this precaution: on the 28th Nivose last, the General commanding at Carouge was informed by an official dispatch from the Committee of Nyon, invested with full powers by the Council of that town, that fourteen battalions, with the necessary artillery, were about to set out from Berne, against the country of the Pays de Vaud; and that over and above levies of troops were privately ordered in all the villages on the frontiers of that country, contrary to the positive promise which had been made to that Committee. Immediately after this notice the division under General Massena arrived. Menard, General of Brigade, who commanded in the absence of the General of Division, informed the Executive Directory, by a dispatch of the 8th Pluvoise (Feb. 1.) that there could be no doubt respecting the movements made by the Cantons of Berne and Fribourg to silence the claims of the Pays de Vaud; and that General de Weiss, invested with full powers from these Cantons, under the title of Commander in Chief of the Troops of Berne and Fribourg in the Pays de Vaud, had established his head-quarters at Yverdun, and was on the point of committing hostilities.---The same day General Menard, agreeably to the instructions which he had received from the Executive Directory, sent a summons to General Weiss to draw off his troops, and to leave to the inhabitants of the Pays de Vaud the free exercise of their rights, claims, and applications; declaring, at the same time, that, in case of a refusal, he should be obliged to repel force by force, to put an end to resistance, and to pursue the authors of it. General Menard charged his Aid-du-camp, Citizen Autier, to carry this summons to General Weiss, at Yverdun, and the Aid-du-camp was accompanied by two hussars, whom the patriots of Mondon thought proper, when they passed through that town, to reinforce with an escort of two Vaudois dragoons. At the distance of two leagues from Yverdun, this officer being in a carriage, and consequently not in a state of aggression or even of defence, was suddenly attacked by a post of troops belonging to Berne. The two hussars who attended him immediately fell, bored through with balls; one of the Vaudois was wounded, his horse was killed under him, and Citizen Autier himself was saved merely by a kind of prodigy. On his return to Mondon, Aid-du-camp Autier found all the militia called out, and under arms: being informed of the attempt made against him, they flew to his assistance, and, with flambeaus in their hands, swore that they would set fire to the village which had been the theatre of this horrid attack. Citizen Autier used his utmost endeavours to check their vengeance, which might have involved the innocent with the guilty; and fortunately the conflagration, at first announced as already effected, was not carried into execution. The Militia of Modon and Lausanne united themselves to drive from the village of Thieran the troops which had been guilty of the assassination. General Menard, when informed of these horrid crimes which had been committed, could not be ignorant of the real cause. The troops of Berne did not challenge the escort of his Aid-du-camp; they had not come out for the purpose of reconnoitering; they knew, besides, that he was to pass, because the horses had been ordered eight hours before. The open intention of assassinating an Envoy of the French Republic could not then be doubted. General Menard thought himself therefore obliged to cause his division to march, and next morning it entered the Pays de Vaud, preceded by a Proclamation to the inhabitants, a copy of which is here annexed. The troops of Berne and Fribourg have on their part entirely evacuated the Pays de Vaud. The Vaudois Militia, already very numerous, well organized, and commanded by able officers, are preparing to pursue them, and it appears that at this moment they threaten even Berne itself. The French troops have remained in the Pays de Vaud. Such, Citizens Representatives, was the state of things when the last dispatches were sent off for the Executive Directory; but we are assured that events have since taken place which may

render unnecessary those hostile measures which national honour, and the rights of nations so attrociously violated, might without doubt require on the part of the French Republic against the Governments of Berne and Fribourg. The Executive Directory considers it therefore to be its duty to confine itself at present to a simple relation of the above facts.

BARRAS, President---LAGARDE, Sec. General.'

REVOLUTION IN HOLLAND.

HAGUE, JAN. 23.

A great and happy event---another 18th of Fructidor has taken place in Holland, which the friends of kings and furious demagogues were endeavouring to tear to pieces. This new revolution has been effected without effusion of blood, pillage, or disorder. The following are the details: the party of patriots having for some time gathered strength, the most distinguished resolved to sign what they called the Constitutional Symbol, that is, a paper containing the general principles, which, in their opinion, ought to serve as the basis of the Constitution, and for the immediate formation of a Provisional Government. On the 2d Pluviose, every thing being preivously concerted, orders were given for the arrest of six Members of the Committee of Foreign Affairs; the rest of the Representatives were invited to assemble in the Hall. The Assembly was immediately formed, when the President gave orders, with the consent of a great majority, for the arrest of twenty-one Members, not including the six Members of the Committee of Foreign Affairs. Two of the twenty-one not having appeared, the nineteen were in the mean time lodged in an adjoining apartment, and by a solemn decree the twenty-one, as well as the six Members of the Diplomatic Committee, were expelled the Convention. The Assembly, thus purified, successively decreed the fundamental articles of the Constitution, those which establish the Provisional Government, and those which secure with the public tranquillity the plenitude of the Conventional power.

The Assembly has declared itself in a state of permanence, and peaceably pursues the course of its operations.

DECLARATION OF THE BATAVIAN ASSEMBLY,

Made at the Hague, Jan. 23, and proclaimed solemnly, at the sound of kettle-drums, &c.

THE BATAVIAN CONSTITUENT ASSEMBLY TO THE BATAVIAN PEOPLE.

' *Fellow Citizens,*

' The day has arrived, when, for the second time, your liberty was to be defended, when the independence of this Republic was to be protected against the violent attacks of sedition, when at length, the explosion of a plan, as baleful as artfully contrived, was to be prevented by the vigorous measures employed; by your faithful representations for the safety of the country, measures, without which, you would groan under heavier chains than you have ever carried; measures commanded by imperious necessity; measures which we have been compelled to adopt by the criminal conduct of those men, who, though enemies to the fundamental principles of our last revolution, have constantly combined to hold in their hands the reins of Government. It was time to fill up this abyss, dug between the constituted Government and the shapeless federation of some people united in appearance, but each regarding only his own particular interest. Our country has often felt the baleful effects of such order of things: it is owing to it, that you never know your own proper strength: it is to it that England is indebted for the means of forming among you internal divisions: it is it that has chained down, nay, that has even extinguished a courage otherwise so intrepid, and that patriotic spirit so frequently manifested. It is owing to it, in fine, that each page of our annals is filled with baleful events; and it is this which would bring us back insensibly to the detestable Government of the Stadtholder, and which would make us regret those chains which we have broken, with the assistance of our faithful allies, and at the price of the greatest sacrifices. It was time to remove all obstacles, and to organize every thing necessary for the attainment of a fixed order of things. It was time to put an end to that state of confusion and uncertainty which, for three

years, has stopt up the sources of our happiness, and conducted us to the brink of the precipice which we have just this moment escaped. It was time to direct our attention to a danger, which the patience and indulgence of the French people so long endured; whose attachment is not cooled, notwithstanding the intrigues employed by a wicked faction to alienate them from us. It was time to render illusive all the attacks upon your liberty, attacks which were every day renewed. It was time to render useless the plans of those who, with a view of self aggrandisement, have endeavoured to support the federal REGIME, and to render the revolution, so salutary in its principles, not only illusory for you, but even pernicious in its effects. It was time that the oath, which was made for the safety of the country---an oath, which many pronounced with a false heart, an oath lately renewed in your presence, should be realised by your true friends.

'For those, then, who have no object but the general good, and to point out to the country the means of repairing the evils, which cunning and treason have caused; for those, then, there is no other line of conduct to adopt, but to deprive those wicked beings of the means of injuring you again.

'The plan of establishing the reign of some patrician families upon the crimes of the government of the Stadtholder, by attempting to oppress the real friends of their country, of extinguishing their courage, and depriving them of strength to oppose tyranny; the plan as subjecting you to the insupportable yoke of an elective Aristocracy, under the name of a popular government by representation, and making you embrace a shameful slavery, by giving you nothing but the shadow of liberty---This wicked plan, so clearly expressed in the form of the Constitution which you have just rejected, was never lost sight of; on the contrary, it became more and more dear to all its adherents, and the only difference between it and the attempts hitherto made for the same purpose, is an increase of artifice and violence. It was reserved for the French Republicans to second the projects of true Republicans, to extricate you a second time from the gulf into which they would have plunged you. We had no alternative between the last political crisis and the prospect of seeing liberty for ever enchained; and what patriot could hesitate a moment in his choice?

'Yes, Batavians, we were under in the cruel necessity of putting in a state of arrest several Members of your Representative Assembly, and of removing others from the Government, not with a view to injure them, or prosecute them for their conduct, for we are too well convinced of the baneful consequences of a reign of terror, but to prevent them from undermining the foundations of our last political revolution; and, by destroying all obstacles, to direct your attention to a regular order of things, for the purpose of destroying despotism, and shutting out access to anarchy, a measure which will cement the safety of the Batavian Republic, and render it as useful to its allies as formidable to its enemies. Do we offer you an exaggerated picture of the state of things? Have we recourse to calumny to inspire you with hatred towards honest men? Or, do we render homage to truth? The attacks upon civil liberty, are they not manifest? Are not the protection and favour shewn to the House of Orange well known? Was it not enough to be a patriot, to be despised and rejected? Have they neglected any means of destroying public spirit? And has not the organization of the troops of the land been a long time the source of complaints? Have they not endeavoured, in your Representative Assemblies, to defend the Committee of Union? Have not several of your Governors shamefully combated the lenity of the Republic? The sole means of rendering us happy at home, and powerful abroad! Have they not retarded, by every possible means, the formation of the National Guard, that bulwark of liberty, as formidable to despots as salutary to the happiness of the people?

'Is not commerce with our natural enemy tolerated? What do we say? Is it not protected, in spite of the laws? Is it not suffered in various places, to employ the armed force to stifle the voice of the citizens, and to maintain, with vigour, an insolent despotism? Have they not employed the treasures of the nation, those treasures amassed at the price of your sweat and your blood, to corrupt every thing, to make you accept, at the end of the bayonet, a Constitution which you have rejected with indignation? Have they not, in every respect, given vile egotists an assurance of impunity? Have they not permitted a few in-

dividuals to enrich themselves with the fruits of your labours, which you emptied in coffers, no sooner filled than exhausted. Are not these nourished by the blood and tears of the orphan and the widow? Have they not rashly, without any necessity, *and even against the intention of the French Government, exposed the* national navy, the weak remains of our former grandeur, to destruction? Have we not recently remarked the detestable efforts put in practice, to deprive us of the means of re-establishing our maritime force? And if the Government had not been changed, would not the plan have effectually succeeded? Has not the public credit been shaken by measures as impolitic as perfidious? Have we not seen the different provinces openly oppose the will of the National Representatives; and are not the latter torn to pieces by the spirit of party? Are they not rendered contemptible by the want of energy; and have they not, by half measures, broken the ties of Administration?

'Ah! while all this passes under your eye, and the loss of the Republic becomes *inevitable by the continuation of these horrors*, will not the national spirit awake from its lethargic sleep? Will you not all arm to combat *the enemies of your* happiness, and to crush them, if they obstinately persist in their designs? The descendants of those heroes, who, without any other means than courage, exterminated the whole Spanish power, shall they be intimidated by the vain measures of tyrannical egotists? Shall they infamously hide themselves, when preparations are making to give a mortal stab to liberty? And we, representatives, observing these odious enterprizes, how can we be justified before you, before our children, if we were to remain longer unmoved? Would we not be worthy of being compared to those despicable beings, who seek to raise their power on your ruin, and who, by our vigorous measures, we have at length destroyed? Will not our memory ever flourish in the annals of time?

'No, no, Batavians, we will swear upon the altar of Liberty, upon which the people of the Low Countries have already made offerings while others still continue slaves---we will swear by our general interest, by the prosperity of our children, by the happiness of posterity, *that we will never suffer either despotism or* anarchy.

'We will all swear to snatch the country from its state of oppression, and to spare no sacrifice to succeed. We will prove, by our conduct, that we cherish civil liberty as much as we abhor licentiousness.

'Range round the general Administration, to support it in every measure which may be judged necessary to attain the grand object: thus we shall soon obtain a good constitution, founded upon the eternal principles of nature, susceptible of no change, and on which alone shall be built our political happiness.

'Thus we will silence calumny, and make our adversaries blush; thus we will evidently prove to the greatest, *the most courageous of all people, that it was not in vain they succoured us, in order to ease us of the yoke by which we were* curbed. We will prove that Batavia is worthy a fraternal alliance with this nation. Thus will Europe again know us the worthy descendants of those Batavians, who defended liberty, when the whole universe bent the knee to the power of domineering Rome. Soon will it acknowledge, in the present generation, the same people who formerly shook the throne of Philip; the same people who, by their courage and their valour, so extended their possessions in other parts of the globe, that the sun, in its regular course, always shone upon Batavia, in the one or the other hemisphere; a people who combated the most formidable powers in the world; who forced the commerce of the whole universe to unite in its States; who held in their hands the political balance, and bore *their sceptre on the ocean.*

'Batavians, it is to this degree of greatness that we must return, by means of a good and wise Constitution. But never shall we return to it, if the order of things, or rather that systematic disorder, which for two years ensnared us, continues to exist. The monster Federalism, little different from the Hydra of the Ancients, can only be conquered by efforts, which shall destroy, at one blow, all its heads. This great blow is about to be struck---already the monster agonizes, but its last convulsions may still be dangerous, and we must provide against them. No society can exist without order. It is above all important that there should be no troubles during an intermediatory government. Let every one then submit to the

orders prescribed by this Government. Let them be persuaded that the momentary sacrifice of some part of our civil liberty has no other object than that of promising us a good Constitution, and of assuring us the entire enjoyment of Liberty.

'All the constituted authorities shall continue their present operations, until the necessary change, in a manner regular and conformable to the general good.---The cidevant provisional administrations, or constituted authorities, in the different cities, districts, or villages, as well as the administration of dykes, rivers, and bridges, shall be continued till that period, and shall be subject and responsible to the Executive Directory.

'The Committee of Justice shall remain provisionally upon the present footing; and there shall be no change. All Officers, Mayors, Procurators of Communes, and Public Accusers, shall provisionally continue the exercise of their functions, and shall pursue, with redoubled activity, all disturbers of peace and order, whatever mask they may assume. Persons and property shall be protected from every insult. The law which exists in this respect shall remain in force, and shall be rigorously executed. Commerce shall be protected; and every one shall enjoy that safety, which is the foundation of all social union. No inhabitant of provinces still existing, no community, society, or corporation, shall unite, for the purpose of making, collectively, to this assembly, or to the Executive Power, any demand or petition; but every Batavian citizen shall be permitted to propose his opinions, and defend his interests.

'Thus this new order of things will be established without difficulty or confusion, and the object which has rendered it necessary will be completely fulfilled. Thus the ardent vows of the true Batavians are about to be accomplished, and a good and wise constitution will consolidate our happiness, fulfil the wishes of our Allies, and render us formidable to our enemies.

'Batavians, it is to arrive at this salutary object that the assembly of your representation have this day formed themselves into a constituent body, representing the Batavian nation, under the presidency of Citizen H. Midderich, and has named provisionally for its Secretaries Citizens Adr. Ploos, Van Amstel, L. C. Vonk, W. F. Van Bennekom, and the Secretary of the ci-devant National Assembly, Citizen J. Van Haefen. We will order each of these to respect the signature of the temporary President, as well as that of one of his Secretaries, or his successors, to obey and follow all orders and commands so signed, as emanating from us. All petitions, before they are addressed to the constituent assembly, representing the Batavian Nation; and all sentences of colleagues, charged with the administration of justice throughout the Batavian republic, shall be henceforth in the name of the Batavian nation.

'This shall be published and posted up every where according to custom. We order and charge the constituted authorities of the Batavian Republic who remain in their functions, to give the necessary orders that our intentions in this respect may be executed.

'Done and decreed by the said Assembly at the Hague, the 22d of January, 1798, the 4th year of Batavian liberty. H. Midderich, President.'

DOMESTIC NEWS.

VOLUNTARY CONTRIBUTIONS
TOWARDS THE DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

In consequence of the clause in the 'Assessed tax-bill,' authorising the Bank of England to receive subscriptions from all ranks of people, towards defraying the expences of the State, a meeting of the Bank proprietors was held on Tuesday the 13th of February; and all doubt being removed as to the illegality of the measure, the sum of 200,000l. was immediately subscribed by the court. This was followed by a subscription of 20,000l. by his Majesty.

The merchants, bankers, and traders of the city of London met on the Friday following, in the square of the Royal Exchange, where a hustings was erected for their accommodation. The meeting was very numerous; the whole of the square and avenues leading thereto being literally crowded; nor was it less conspicuous for its respectability than for its number. Mr. Bosanquet, and some other gentlemen, addressed the meeting upon the subject of the present state of the country, urging the necessity of opposing vigorous exertions to the inveterate hostility

of an implacable foe, and of patriotically coming forward with our aid in support of every thing dear to us as Britons and as freemen. The speeches were received with universal and tumultuous bursts of applause.

A committee was appointed, composed of a vast number of names, among which were all the Directors of the great trading companies, and the wole court of Aldermen of the city.

Four books were opened on the hustings; and at the close of the day, the exact sum subscribed in cash, was forty-six thousand five hundred and twenty-four pounds three shillings and sixpence. The number of subscribers were 218, and the subscriptions from one guinea to 3000l. which last sum was the donation of the house of Boyd, Benfield, and Co. with the promise of continuing it annually during the war. Several other subscriptions were also set down as annual; and the whole are free gifts.

The threats and preparations of the French to invade this country have at length roused the spirit of the nation. The voluntary contributions have become general over the whole kingdom. Not only men of rank and public bodies have subscribed, but all descriptions of tradesmen, the individuals in the Theatres, clerks in office, journeymen mechanics, servants, soldiers, sailors, and even schoolboys have been zealous in being classed among the defenders of their country, by contributing to the utmost of their ability. The following are a few of the principal names:

The Queen,	5000	Robert Williams, Son, and Co.	1000
The Prince of Wales,	10,000	Phynn and Inglis,	1000
Duke of York,	5000	Boyd and Benfield,	3000
Prince Ernest,	300	Angerstein,	2000
Duke of Gloucester,	2000	Newnham and Everett,	1000
Prince William,	400	A. and B. Goldsmid, per ann.	1500
Bishop of Durham,	3000	The Banking Houses of Messrs. Child, Coutts, Drummond, Hoare, Newnham, Moffatt, and Williams, each as a free gift.	1000
Bishop of Bath and Wells,	1200		
Bishop of Lincoln,	1000		
Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry,	1000		
The Lord Chancellor, per ann.	6000	Sir George Prescott, Hankey, and Stevenson, each	1000
Duke of Marlborough,	5000	The Goldsmith's Company,	1000
Marquis Townsend,	1200	The House of Claude, Scott, Son, and Co.	10 0
Earl of Carlisle,	4000		
Lord Arden,	4000	Royal Exchange Assurance Company,	10,000
Lord Hardwick,	1000		
Lord Middleton,	1000	Wm. Young, Esq.	1000
Lord Heathfield,	1000	Hon. C. Townsend,	1000
Duke of Somerset,	2000	Charles Ellis, Esq.	1000
Lord Warwick,	1000	C. Long, Esq.	1000
Lord Egremont,	5000	Samuel Thornton, M. P.	1000
Lord Huntingfield,	2000	Robert Thornton,	1000
City of London,	10,000	Henry Thornton,	1000
Mr. Peele's house, Manchester,	20,000	Thomas Raikes,	1000
The Magistrates and Council of Edinburgh,	2000	Peter Thelluson,	1200
		George Thelluson,	1000
The Skinner's Company, per ann.	1000	Charles Thelluson,	1000
The House of Meux and Co. of Liquorpond-street, per. ann.	1000	William Manning, M. P.	1000
		Sir W. Langham,	1000
Ironmongers' Company,	1000		
Lushington and Mayor,	1000		

Account of the total sums subscribed at the Bank up to the 24th of February.

As a Voluntary Contribution, - - -	L 486,511 14 6
Ditto, to be paid by instalments, - -	111,469 11 0
Received to cover the Assessed Taxes, the surplus, if any, to be reckoned as a Voluntary Contribution, - -	136,511 16 5
Subscribed to be paid in instalments for the same purpose,	189,607 0 0
Total	L 924,100 1 11



Her Royal Highneſs the Dutcheſs of Cumberland.

London, Publiſhed March 31. 1798, by G. Cawthorn, British Library, Strand.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR MARCH, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE DUTCHESS OF CUMBERLAND.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

OUR respected brother C. R. at Newcastle, has our warm acknowledements for his kind attention to the interests of our Magazine, and for the literal contributions with which he has promised us.

Our thanks are also due to our worthy Brother at Scarborough, for his valuable communications.

The conclusion of Dr. Watkins's Reply to Mr. Robison will appear in our next; as will also

The sermon preached at the masonic meeting at Chelmsford;

The Beggar, a tale, by S. Lewis;

Important scientific intelligence, and a variety of other original and valuable articles.

We are greatly indebted to our respected correspondent, who has favoured us with Dr. Hawkesworths M. S. notes on Robertson's History of Scotland, which shall appear in our next.

The History of *Lord Booby*, subscribed SCOTCH THISTLE, is received. Replete as it is with strong and poignant satire, unless softened by the author, it will not suit our plan to publish it, as we fear the object is individual conduct and character. We suspect part of it to be somewhat exaggerated. We cannot believe any lord or gentleman to be so complete a booby as to have signed a bond to keep the peace, in terms that would publicly certify his own brutality and folly, and render himself the object of united detestation and contempt.

We shall be always happy in receiving any literary, scientific, or masonic information.

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THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY

FOR MARCH 1793.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE DUTCHESS OF CUMBERLAND.

[WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.]

THIS illustrious lady is peculiarly entitled to a place in our Magazine, from the near relation which she bore to the late Grand Master of Masons in England; and, above all, from her being the generous patroness of that most excellent institution, the *Free Masons' School for the daughters of indigent Free Masons.*

The family of her Royal Highness, the Luttrells of Dunster-castle, in Somersetshire, is as old and respectable as any in this kingdom. Her father was Simon Luttrell, Esq; who was created Baron Irnham, of Luttrellstown, in the kingdom of Ireland, Sept. 28, 1768; Viscount Carhampton of Castlehaven, December 12, 1780; and advanced to the dignity of an Earl, July 1, 1785. His Lordship married Maria, only daughter and heiress of Sir Nicholas Lawes, by whom he had issue, Henry Lawes, the present Earl of Carhampton; three other sons, of whom two are dead; and three daughters. ANNE, the eldest (the subject of the present notice) was married August 4th, 1765, to Christopher Horton, Esq; of Catton Hall, Staffordshire, by whom she had issue one son, born June 21st, 1769. On the fifth of August, the same year, she lost both her husband and child. The attractive graces of her person brought her many admirers; and, among the rest, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, who, to the surprize of the public, was married to the charming widow, at her house in Hertford-street, May Fair, October 4th, 1771.

It was in consequence of this match that the ministry, at the instance of his Majesty, brought in the famous Royal Marriage Bill; which passed the House of Peers, to the great astonishment of the nation. Their Royal Highnesses lived in perfect harmony, till she became once more a widow, by the death of the Duke, September 18, 1790; since which time she has chiefly lived abroad. Her character for affability, and every grace that can confer lasting honour upon elevated rank, is superior to all encomium.

THE LIFE
OF
XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 102.]

FERDINAND was deaf to any accommodation with France. But on Queen Isabella, to whom the nomination to the archbishopric was reserved, the counsel just imparted made some impression. She advised with her confessor on the subject, who thought that persons of quality and merit, of the first houses in Spain, should be elevated to the archiepiscopal dignity. He represented to her the loyalty of the Spaniards; that the power of Kings had so much increased by conquests, that the influence of individuals was now no longer a subject of dread: besides, that a situation like this demanded *influence* and courage difficult to be found in a prelate without family and interest. He even proposed Diego Hurtado de Mendoza, nephew of the Cardinal, made patriarch of Alexandria by Pope Martin VI. and appointed by the Queen to the archbishopric of Seville, judging him, in this place, capable of rendering service to the church and state by his wisdom and grandeur.

The Cardinal died in a few days after. Never was a minister more regretted by the people. Birth, fortune and dignity, did but enlarge his modesty; in him was seen an elevation of mind, and an affability of manners, which commanded at once the love and admiration of the world. After his death, to name his successor was a consideration. His advice to the Queen had impressed her mind. So considerable in Spain is the authority of the Archbishop of Toledo, that in all state affairs his advice immediately follows the King's. Nothing of importance is done without consulting him: he is high-chancellor and primate of Spain, and his riches are proportional to his dignity. So long as the chapter retained the right of electing, men of high distinction and extraordinary merit have filled the chair. By the councils of Toledo, it is known, that under the dominion of the Goths, the greatest lords amongst them governed the church, and held synods, and made decrees very useful to ecclesiastical discipline.

After the Moors were driven out of this province, Alphonsus VI. King of Spain, who had taken from them the city of Toledo, assembled the Lords, Bishops, and all the clergy of the kingdom, and appointed to the archbishopric of the city Abbot Bernard, of the order of Cluni, of great piety and approved wisdom, for whom he had sent from France, to reform the monastery of Satragun. He re-established the primacy by the authority of the holy Roman Seat,

restored to this church its antient revenues, and added to it several benefices, fiefs, and a great part of his domain, which he had just regained on that side from the infidels. Sometime after the grandees contested for this dignity, of which, the Princes of Castille and Arragon have from time to time had possession: which, without interruption, having continued until Ximenes's exaltation, the church was become so rich and powerful, that the Archbishop's authority gave rise to supicion, and was not pleasant to the Kings of Castille. This accounts for Cardinal de Mendoza's advice to their Catholic Majesties.

However, the Queen was solicited by persons of high rank, in favour of D. Diego Hurtado, Archbishop of Seville: the wishes of the nobility, the reputation and services of Cardinal de Mendoza, and his own personal merit, were strong recommendations. On another quarter, King Ferdinand pressed the Queen to nominate D. Alonso of Arragon his son, then Archbishop of Saragossa; but this Princess, although perfectly ingenuous and complaisant, had resolved, in a matter wherein her conscience was so much interested, to do nothing by favour; neither to consult flesh nor blood. In order to understand this history, it is necessary briefly to give some account of Queen Isabella, to trace her rights and conduct from her infancy.

She was daughter of John II. King of Leon and Castille, and of Isabella, Infanta of Portugal. She was born in the city of Madrigal, in the year 1451; and was there, some years, brought up with sufficient care and grandeur. But the King dying before she attained to an age to profit by his affection; and the Queen, through an infirmity of mind and body, being incapacitated for the government of her children; the Infanta was, as it were, abandoned to her own conduct, and found in her disposition the succours which she could have derived from education. These virtues increased with her age, and Spain cherished great expectations from a Princess in whom understanding and beauty were blended with modesty and benevolence.

Henry IV. her elder brother, had ascended the throne, and at first acquired the reputation of a merciful and liberal Monarch. But the sequel proved that weakness was exalted to the place of generosity; and that his liberalities, distributed without regard to discrimination and choice, were the mere profusions of prejudice and whim. At the commencement of his reign he was governed by the Marquis de Villene, since which he paid entire submission to the guidance of D. Bertrand de la Cueva, who had served him as page, and had gained the ascendancy of a favourite. To him he presented the principal appointments of his household, made him Count de Ledesma, Duke d'Albukerque, and Grand Master of the order of St. James. So many favours conferred on one man, rendered him odious and despicable to every one; and hence proceeded that league which was formed against him, into which many cities, and a greater part of the grandees of the kingdom, had entered.

He was first married to Blanche, Princess of Navarre, whom he divorced after a marriage of ten years. Some time elapsed, and he espoused Jane, Infanta of Portugal; and lived with her seven years,

childless. Upon this he was surnamed Impotent; and diminished, in a great measure, the respect his subjects entertained for him. At last, the Queen being pregnant, his joy on the occasion was extreme: he conducted her to Madrid, where she was delivered of a daughter, who was baptized by the Archbishop of Toledo, held at the font by Count d' Armagnac, Ambassador of Louis XI. King of France, and the Infanta Isabella; and, after her mother, named Jane. At the expiration of three months the King assembled the States, and proclaimed the Princess heiress of his kingdoms.

The malcontents then openly declared themselves. They undertook to seize the King's person, and to assassinate his favourite. The blow having failed, they levied troops, and published a manifesto, containing their complaints; of which the chief were, that he appointed persons unworthy of confidence to public offices of trust; that he had, to the prejudice of the Infanta, the undoubted proprietor of it, put Bertrand de la Cueva in possession of the grand mastership of St. James; and that, contrary to all laws of reason and justice, he had declared a daughter of D. Bertrand, his favourite, heiress of Castille. The whole kingdom, persuaded of the King's impotence, and moreover offended by the Queen's irregular conduct, looked upon D. Alonso, and Isabella, his sister, as their real Princes. They considered the Queen's amour with D. Bertrand undoubtedly true; that his Majesty had connived at it; and Princess Jane was contemptuously and deridedly called Princess Bertrandille.

The insolence of the rebels went so far as to depose the King, and to substitute the Infant D. Alonso, his brother, in his place. The King, on his part, assembled those forces that were still faithful to him, and after various manœuvres on both sides, an accommodation took place. The Marquis of Villene, who commanded the troops of the line, himself projected the plan, which was accepted. By the conditions, the King was to grant a general amnesty for the past, and was assured of the peaceable enjoyment of his state for the future; that a marriage between the Infant and Princess Jane should be guaranteed; but that the Infanta Isabella should espouse D. Pedro Giron, Grand Master of the order of Calatrava, the Marquis de Villene's brother.

The Infanta, although but fifteen years of age, possessed a mind so enlarged, and a heart so replete with sentiments of honour and glory, that, to be thus sacrificed to political interest was repugnant to her feelings. A mortal sorrow, which vented itself in tears, was the consequence of imparting to her this resolution of the Court. Her governess, D. Beatrix de Bovadilla, found her in this extreme affliction, and, upon enquiry, was informed that her disposal to Pedro Giron was the cause; that rather than suffer such indignity, she would become a martyr to grief; that being the daughter of so many Kings, it was not her design to descend from the rank in which God had placed her; that she was not to be disposed of as the Court had determined; that to become the fortune of a private subject, and the reward of a rebel, was not her destiny; the thought of it made her

blush; but she trusted that Providence would avert such violence. Beatrix, in astonishment, left the room without uttering a syllable; and returning immediately, with a poignard in her hand, replied, 'Do not be afflicted, my Princess! I swear before God and you that I will protect your honour, and that you shall see this dagger plunged into the heart of that insolent man, if he dare approach you.' This resolution, which, in any other situation would have chilled the Princess with horror, was not displeasing at a time of extremity. But God disposed of her otherwise: the Grand Master, being summoned, and hastening to the Court, fell sick and died on the road.

By this accident the measures taken for restoring peace to the kingdom were broken; other projects were devised, but without effect. The malcontents, in the mean time, rendered themselves masters of many cities, and the Infant D. Alonso, falling a sacrifice, in a little time, to the plague, or poison, they immediately conducted the Princess Isabella from Arevalo, the place of her durance, to Avila, of which they were masters, in order to act in her name, and maintain their revolt. They concluded with acknowledging her for Queen, at the exclusion of King Henry, and presented her with the crown.

The Archbishop of Toledo (who was speaker) represented to her Majesty the people's distress; the ignominy of the royal house; the King's weakness and incapacity; the evident danger that threatened the subjugation of the kingdom to an illegal power; and supplicated her acceptance of the proffered crown, the honour of which she was already enabled to support. The Queen thanked them for the favourable opinion they entertained of her; and replied, that gratitude induced her to give them a piece of good advice; 'that was, to return to their duty, and to put an end to divisions, which always prove fatal to those by whom they were instigated: that she cherished no impatience of reigning; she would obey the King her brother, so long as he lived; and the greatest service she could experience from their sincerity, and the most lively proof that she requested of their affection, was to replace the royal authority in the hands of the King, the lawful possessor of it, and to restore the national tranquillity.'

The wisdom and generosity of this youthful Princess struck the deputies with surprise. They recovered themselves, and listened to the proposition, submitted to them from the King, through the Archbishop of Seville. A treaty was concluded on these conditions: 'That the Infanta Isabella should be declared Heiress and Princess of Spain; that Queen Jane and her daughter should be sent back to Portugal; a general amnesty granted to the rebels; and a quiet restitution of the property and employments which they possessed before the troubles.' The execution of these articles was delayed for six months; during which time the nobility returned to the Court. They repeated their oath of allegiance to the King and the Princess, on condition that she did not marry without his Majesty's consent was solemnly acknowledged. The Marquis de Villene undertook to settle a matrimonial engagement between her Majesty and the King of

Portugal; but she openly disavowed such an intention. Lewis XI. was not less successful in negociating for the Duke de Berry, his brother. The Queen was not inclined to listen to such an engagement. Ferdinand, Prince of Arragon, was the object of her preference. Peculiar advantages would accrue from a connection with a Prince, who might be considered a neighbour, and from whom great assistance was naturally expected. So favourable were her predilections for this Prince, who had scarcely attained his eighteenth year, and was already waging war in Catalonia, that, persuaded by the Archbishop of Toledo, and eagerly solicited by her principal officers, whose assistance the King of Arragon had anticipated by his generosity, she determined on her choice. The King, however, was by no means disposed to give his consent to such a match; his hatred to the house of Arragon was rooted; to the Ambassadors, therefore, he gave no determinate answer. He was importuned to bestow the Princess on the King of Portugal, and to take her off by surprise from her residence at Ocanna. To disappoint this intention, the Archbishop and Lord High Admiral of Castille assembled the nobility, to secure her safety in Valladolid.

Such a concurrence of unfavourable circumstances obliged her friends immediately to conclude this marriage. Ferdinand, under the apprehension of losing time, set off post from Catalonia, entered Castille, disguised, for the fourth time; whence, with an escort that attended his approach, he departed for Madrid. The Princess received him and the Archbishop in private, without noise or pomp, and solemnized the marriage on the following morning. So destitute were they both of money, that, even to discharge the trifling necessary expences on the occasion, they were obliged to the credit of their friends. Isabella immediately wrote a respectful letter to the King, her brother. She apologized for the sudden step she had taken, and urged, in extenuation of her conduct, the court intrigues that would have thwarted her wishes, as well as the advantages derived to the state from such an alliance; that after having refused the government, he might entertain no suspicion of her wishing to disturb his reign; both herself and husband entertained for him every mark of respect, and would, as dutiful children, shew it in their obedience, if in his conduct for them he was instigated by paternal tenderness and affection. The King observed a sullen silence, but appeared irritated: resentment, however, at last gave place to an interview, in which he sealed their pardon, and died in a few years after, without making a will. A party was formed in the kingdom in favour of Princess Jane, but Isabella was acknowledged in Segovia Queen of Castille and Leon. The accustomed oath was administered, banners were displayed in her name, a herald, according to custom, proclaiming, 'Castille, Castille, King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella for ever!' All were eager to kiss her hand, and to render her every mark of homage. Her Majesty, invested in her royal robes, was conducted to church with the usual ceremony, where she returned thanks, and invoked the benediction of Almighty God on the com-

mencement and continuance of her reign. The nobility of the kingdom immediately assembled, to express their fidelity and affection. Ferdinand was then at Saragossa, where the States of Arragon were sitting: of him no mention was made in the homage paid to the Queen, because it was previously necessary that he should swear to maintain the privileges and liberties of the kingdom. He no sooner was informed of King Henry's death, than he set out, and stopped two miles from Segovia, to which place Isabella repaired, and waited there till the preparation for the splendid entree with which she honoured him was entirely completed.

All the States took the oath of allegiance, and acknowledged his authority. Some difficulties arose about what part of the government he should assume. It was pretended by some, that even his interference in a legislative capacity, or assumption of the title of King of Castille, was improper. Two former Queen Janes, of Naples, afforded a precedent, the husbands of whom were contented with the honour of their connections, and derived no farther advantages than what proceeded from the indulgence of their royal mistresses. On the other hand, the Arragonians, in opposition contended, that on default of male issue to the royal house, the King of Arragon, the nearest relative, was the undoubted heir to the crown; to maintain which assertion, many examples, especially in foreign kingdoms, particularly in France, were cited by way of confirmation. But so repugnant was this pretension to the prevailing custom in Spain, that the proposal was only named and dropped, without the permission of revival.

It was, however decreed, after much debate, that, in the laws, the public letters and legislative acts, in conferring the royal privileges, and on the coin of the nation, the name of Ferdinand should precede Isabella's—a deference due to the husband; but that on the royal escutcheon, the Castillian arms should be quartered on the right, those of Arragon on the left side—a mark both of the order and pre-eminence of the kingdom; that all the government departments should be filled up by, and held under, the Queen; that before her Majesty the royal treasurers should be sworn; but the nomination to, and provision for, bishoprics, and other ecclesiastical benefices, should be sanctioned by the name of both the King and Queen; with this reserve, however, that to her Majesty's judgment and conscience *alone* the nomination should be referred: that when they were together, justice should be equally administered: if at any time a temporary separation should take place in their respective situations, wherever that might be, each should act with unlimited power; that provincial or local disputes should be finally settled by the party accompanied by the royal council. Ferdinand did not expect from his subjects the imposition of laws, instead of implicit obedience: dissimulation, however, in the present state of affairs, was recommended by prudence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] W. W. D.

BRIEF HISTORY OF NONSENSE.

OF all the mighty empires that have engaged the pen of the historian, not one, perhaps, is more entitled to notice than the aged and widely extended dominion of the Empress ycleped NONSENSE. Her throne has been of a very long duration, and her power has at least equalled, and in many respects surpassed that of the most puissant monarchs who have ever swayed a sceptre over crouching millions. But it would be a tedious and almost endless task to trace the annals of her reign through the windings of antiquity to the period when she first gained a footing in the world: nor would it be a matter of less difficulty or prolixity to describe her very extensive territories, and to enumerate the principal exploits of her ministers in various countries. Such a work would, doubtless, be extremely interesting, and highly entertaining, especially to those readers who are blessed with a *nonsensical* taste. For the improvement and delight of such persons, one might dwell copiously on the oracles of the antient nations, the various arts of divination, all the varieties of the heathen mythology, and even the curious systems of the philosophers to account for the formation of the universe, and to explain the first principle of things. From thence we might range among the barbarous nations, and trace the progress of their superstitions. The different eastern tribes would merit particular attention, and one might make out *wonderful* things indeed from their *religious books*, so delightfully obscure; and their *institutions*, so mystically sublime. But we must content ourselves with a more confined space, and limit our observation, both in respect of time and place.

Long had this venerable and renowned Empress swayed her sceptre, made up of equal parts of lead and iron, with an undisturbed dominion over Europe, when two persons, who, by their education, profession, and vows, were the most strongly bound to obey her with an implicit submission, burst at once from their allegiance into a high act of rebellion against her authority. From the gloom of the cloister, these men issued forth at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and endeavoured to undermine the seat of the sovereign Queen, and to provoke all her subjects to renounce her authority. These men were *Martin Luther*, and *Desiderius Roterodamus*, better known by the name of *Erasmus*. Nothing can picture the astonishment and confusion which agitated the whole empire of NONSENSE at the attempts of these men. Those who had been resting securely under the dominion of the mighty potentate, began to enquire into the grounds of her pretensions to an authority over the minds and manners of mankind. This, indeed, was an arduous and perilous task, as times then were, for she had contrived to get all the distinguished situations, both in church and state, as well as the seats of judicature, and, what was of still more consequence, the seminaries of learning,

under her sole influence. The enquiry, however, once begun, could not be stopped, though her principal VICAR, with THREE CROWNS, and armed with terrible weapons, let loose his BULLS, and thundered out his anathemas against those who questioned the right of the illustrious Queen, from whom he derived his power. In one country, resentment effected what sound reasoning would hardly have accomplished; and the most strenuous defender of the NONSENSICAL Government, from wounded pride and ungovernable lust, was induced to proclaim at once a defiance of her authority, and to give encouragement to a spirit of enquiry among his subjects. He alienated those comfortable mansions, which the pious zeal of trembling visionaries had erected for the repose and comfort of the sons of ignorance and deceit, and dismissed the useless inhabitants to earn their bread by the sweat of their brow. Then the records of NONSENSE, which had hitherto been deemed sacred, and to question which was to be guilty of a damnable sin, were exposed to contempt, and sentenced to eternal oblivion. Men began to think and enquire; and the more they examined, the greater was their wonder at the torpid state in which they had so long remained. Strange indeed was their astonishment at the veneration in which they had held old rags and rotten sculls, pieces of consecrated wood, scapularies, strings of beads, and round wafers; and with the ideas of which they had been accustomed to associate their hopes of everlasting salvation! It was now found that NONSENSE, and her ministers of state, had invented various powerful schemes to maintain their dominion, and to enrich themselves at the expence of the public. The principal of these was a dark and gloomy dungeon, into which they sent all their votaries, who happened to depart from this world without having scrupulously adhered to all the ordinances of the empire, or, what was a still greater crime, for not having compounded with their temporal possessions for the offences of which they had been guilty. There were two outlets from this abominable pit. Those who were fortunate enough to have had money, or friends, obtained an elevation from this stinking hole to a place of ease and pleasure, where all their time was taken up in rapturous enjoyments and singing psalms. But those who had no means to purchase a lift from this preparatory confinement were certain of being precipitated down a gulph ten thousand fathom deep, there to remain for endless ages, with no other liquid than melted brimstone, no other food than burning ashes, and the pleasant company of a strange sort of spirits, with horns on their heads, long tails, cloven feet, and crooked talons, with which they took great delight in lacerating and tossing about the poor beings who fell into their power. Now the chief servants of the Empress Queen used to assemble their votaries together in large crowds, and exhibit to their terrified view these comfortable scenes in the most lively colours they could devise; by which means there was little doubt of getting them to purchase certain powerful charms, which they had to dispose of, that would infallibly preserve them from this pleasant place, let their tempers and actions be what they would.

Against these representations and indulgences, *Martin* and *Desiderius*, above-mentioned, but especially the first, set themselves with uncommon zeal and success. They had the unparalleled assurance to tell the people, that the great Creator and Governor of the universe was too wise and just and good to put a man to such torture for eating a bit of mutton on a Friday, neglecting an Ave-Maria, treating a piece of wood in a church with no more respect than a tree in a forest, or looking upon the old scull of a man with as much veneration as the *caput mortuum* of an ass. They added also, that this great and merciful Sovereign was always open to receive the application of his creatures, without the intervening mediation of a long train of unprofitable beings, who were long since dead and gone, and for what they knew, might have been themselves much worse characters than those very persons who applied to them for their assistance. They, moreover, told the people that it was their duty to enquire and judge for themselves, and not to be led by the nose, like a parcel of fools, at the discretion of an artful old beldame, and a set of cunning knaves, who made use of her authority to feather their own nests, by preying upon the credulity of mankind. These representations, with various others, had an astonishing effect through all the realms of NONSENSE; and the numbers of the insurgents against her power increased daily, till at length she saw with sorrow her wide domains extremely narrowed, and in danger of being totally lost.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH
OF
GENERAL MUSKIEN.

TO this man the French Government has entrusted the care of the armament at Dunkirk. He was born at Antwerp in 1769. He is the son of a tooth-pick-maker; but at nine years old abandoned tooth-pick-making, to embark as a cabin-boy in a vessel sailing for Sweden. There, by several exertions of talent and bravery, he attained the rank of lieutenant of a frigate, and adjutant-general to the Duke of Sudermania. The latter rank was conferred on him, together with a present of a sword set with diamonds, as a reward for having rescued the King, whose ship had fallen between two Russian vessels of much superior force. About the 4th year of the French Republic, Sweden being at peace with Russia, he determined to visit his family at Rotterdam and Antwerp; but, previously to his departure, he procured the plan of gun-boats, which had been invented in Sweden. These carry a 48 pounder at one end, draw only three feet water; and let down, near the shore, a platform twenty feet in length, and by means of this platform can set on shore two six-pounders.

ACCOUNT OF THE

CABALISTICAL PHILOSOPHY OF THE JEWS. *

THE word CABALA (according to its genuine import) signifies nothing else but tradition, and comes from the verb *cabal*, denoting, with the Hebrews, *to give* or *receive*. It is a mystical doctrine, concerning God and the creatures, which the Jews received by tradition from father to son. If we may give credit to them, it began with Adam, who had a perfect knowledge, not only of the whole nature and property of things corporeal, but also of the Divine Nature, of the mysteries of religion, and of the redemption of mankind, which his angel, *Raziel*, assured him, was to come to pass by means of a just man, whose name should consist of four letters [which is the cause, say they, that most part of the *Hebrew* names are of four letters in their language, wherein the vowels are no letters.] Adam taught these mysteries to his children, and they to their's, till Abraham and the Patriarchs. But, they say, Moses learnt it anew from the mouth of God, during the forty days that he was in the mount, where he received two laws; one written with the hand of God, comprized in the two tables of stone; the other not written, and more mysterious: the former for all in general, the latter for the learned in religious mysteries; which is that taught by *Moses* to the seventy elders of the people, chosen by himself, according to the counsel of *Jethro*; and they transferred the same to the Prophets, Doctors, Scribes, Pharisees, Rabbins, and Cabalists.

In order to judge of the CABALA, it is expedient for us to know what was the philosophy of the Jews. As the Stoics, Peripatetics, Pyrrhonians, and other philosophers, had their peculiar sects, the Cabala is divided commonly into that of Things, and of Words, or Names. The first is called by the Rabbins *Bereschit*, the second *Mercana*. That which treats of *Things*, by the Cabalists called SEPHIROTH, that is, Numbers or Knowledges (for, with them, to number and to know are nearly synonymous) is either philosophical or theological. The philosophical comprehends their logic, physics, metaphysics, and astronomy. In *logic* they treat of the ten lesser *Sephiroth*; which are so many steps or degrees for attaining the knowledge of all things, by means of sense, knowledge, or faith; and they are divided into three regions. In the lowest, which is made by the Sense, are—1. The Object. 2. The *Medium* or *Deaphanum*. 3. The External Sense. In the second and middle region are—4. The Internal or Common Sense. 5. The Imagination or Fancy. 6. The

* In the seventh volume of our Miscellany, page 298, is a brief sketch of the *Cabalistical Philosophy* of the Jews, attended with a request, that some one of our Correspondents would furnish a more particular dissertation on that curious subject. We have, in consequence, been favoured with this view of it.

Estimative Faculty, or Inferior Judgment. In the third and supreme degree; 7. The Superior Judgment. 8. Reason. 9. The Intellect. and, 10. The Understanding, which performs the same office to the soul, as the eye does to the body which it enlightens. Thus, for example, when I hear a cannon discharged, the sound comes to my ears by the *medium* of the air; then the Common Sense, receiving this species of the sound, transmits the same to the Imagination; and the Estimative Faculty judges thereof, simply, as beasts would do: afterwards the Judgment apprehends the essence of the sound; Reason searches the causes of it; and the Intellect considers them. But, lastly, the Understanding, or *Mens*, called by the Cabalists *Ceter*, *i. e.* a crown (by way of excellence), receiving light from on high, irradiates the Intellect, as this again does all the other faculties. And these are the degrees of Cabalistical knowledge. In the other parts of their philosophy they treat of *the fifty Gates of Light*. Whereof the first is the Divine Essence, the symbol of which is the *Tetragrammaton*, and ineffable name of God; the second gate is the Archetypal World: the knowledge of which two gates, they say, was hid, even from Moses: the third is the Earth: fourth, Matter: fifth, *Vacuum*, or Privation: sixth, the Abyss: seventh, Fire: eighth, Air: ninth, Water: tenth, Light: eleventh, the Day: twelfth, Accidents: thirteenth, Night: fourteenth, the Evening: fifteenth, the Morning. And after many other things, they constitute Man to be the fiftieth gate. To arrive to the knowledge of all these gates, they have erected thirty-two flambeaux, or torches, to guide them into the secrets contained therein; which they call the Paths of Wisdom, namely, the Intelligence, miraculous or occult; Intelligence sanctifying, resplendent, pure, dispositive, eternal, corporeal, &c. The Theological Cabala treats of God and Angels: of God, by expounding the names of twelve, and forty-two letters; yea, they attribute seven hundred to him; and particularly the divine attributes, which they term the grand *Sephiroth*, viz. Infinity, Wisdom, Intelligence, Clemency or Goodness, Severity, Ornament, Triumph, Confession of Praise, Foundation, and Royalty, whereby God governs all things by weight, number, and measure.—Of Angels, namely of the thirty-two above-mentioned Intelligences, called by them the Paths of Wisdom (for they make them to be so many Angels); and of seventy-two other Angels; the names they compose of the 19th, 20th, and 21st verses of the xivth chapter of *Exodus*; in each of which, there being seventy-two letters, they form the name of the first Angel out of the first three letters of each verse; the name of the second, out of the three second letters of the same verses; and so of the rest, adding at the end of every word, the names of God, *Jah*, or *El*: the former whereof denotes God as he exists; and the latter signifies mighty or strong God. The Cabala, which treats of words and names, is nothing else but the practice of Grammar, Arithmetic, and Geometry. They divide it into three kinds: the first of which is called *Notraickon*, when of several first or last letters of some words is framed a single one; as in our Acrostics. The second *Gematrie*, when the letters of one name

answer to the letters of another by arithmetical proportion; (the Hebrews as well as the Greeks making use of their letters to number withal.) Whence some Moderns have affirmed that Christianity will *last seven thousand years, because the letters of* χριστιανοι are of the same value in number with those of εωταχισχιλιοι. The third is called *Themurah*, which is a transposition of letters, like that of our Anagrams, the most common way of which is to change the last letter of the alphabet into the first, and on the contrary; to which kind are referred the words and verses which are read backwards. Thus they prove by the first word of *Genesis*, which is *Bereschit*, that the world was created in autumn, because in this word is found *Fethisri*, which signifies autumn: and that the law ought to be kept in the heart, because the first letter of the law is *Beth*, and the last *Lamed*; which two letters being put together, and read after their mode, make *Leb*, *i. e.* the heart. Some are of opinion, that if the word *Cabala* be taken for a tradition, that is to say, the manner in which the Jews made their sacrifice and prayers according to the instruction they had from father and son concerning the same, it deserves to be esteemed for its antiquity, although it be abolished: and the more in regard of the hieroglyphical and mysterious names of God and Angels which it contains; and whereof whoever should have a perfect and entire knowledge, would find nothing impossible. It was by this means, say they, that *Moses* divided the waters of the Red Sea, and did so many other miracles, because he had written at the end of his rod the name of JEHOVAH. For if it be true, that Black Magic can do wonders by the help of malignant spirits, why not the *Cabala*, with more reason, by means of the names of God and the Angels of Light, with whom the Cabalists render themselves friends and familiars? Our Lord seems to confirm the same, when he commands his apostles to make use of his name for casting devils out of the possessed, and to heal diseases as he did. The victory of *Judas Maccabeus* against the enemies of his religion, happening by means of a sign of four letters; that of *Antiochus* over the *Galatæ*, by a pentagon; that of *Constantine the Great*, by the sign of the cross; and the *Thau*, with which the Scripture arms the foreheads of the faithful, demonstrate that figures are not wholly inefficacious. The critical days of diseases shew likewise that all kind of virtue cannot be denied to number, and consequently that the *Cabala* is not to be blamed for making account of numbers, names, and figures, the knowledge whereof would undoubtedly be most excellent, did it not surpass the reach of human capacity, which cannot comprehend the connection there is between the name and the thing which it denotes; the number and the thing numbered; and the figure and the thing figured. For, since the external figure of a man, or other animal, gives me to know his substance, which I see not, and the species of his figure entering into my senses, suffices to make me conceive the thing without its stirring out of its place; why shall not the names, and particularly those imposed on things by our first parent in the Hebrew language, have as necessary a signification and connection with things as the other accidents which are the objects of our senses? And why shall we

not believe the same of the letters which represent those names in the same language?

Again, others think, that the *Cabala* was either allegorical or literal. The former was more conjectural; but if there be any virtue in characters which signify nothing, with more reason, the words, syllables, and letters, which are the visible names of things, shall not be without. This afforded ground to the *Cabalists* to consider, in letters, not only their number and arithmetical value; but also their order, proportion, harmony, magnitudes, and geometrical figures; observing whether they are strait, crooked or tortuous; closed or not. Thus in one passage, where the Messiah is spoken of, some have concluded from a *Mem* which is found inclosed in the middle of a word, contrary to custom, that this *Messiah* should proceed from the closed womb of a virgin, contrary to the course of the ordinary birth of men. Thus Rabbi *Haccadosh*, in the first letters of these Hebrew words of Genesis, *ch.* xlix. *v.* 10. *Jebo scilo velo*, found those with which the Hebrews write the name of our Saviour, viz. *J. S. V.*

Lastly, others say, that we ought to govern ourselves in reading the Cabalists as bees do, who gather only the good and leave the bad, which is more plentiful; and, above all, to avoid the loss of time which is employed in turning over the tedious volumes of the *Talmudists*, which are either so unpleasant, or their sense so much unknown to us, through the envy which they bore to their successors, that we may with more reason tear their books in pieces, than one of the Christian fathers did the Satires of *Persius*.

Upon the whole, the Cabalistical writers abound in excellent observations, and many profound truths are hidden in their works; but these are so blended with so many fanciful and childish conceits, that it requires no small patience, pains, and judgment, to separate the good grain from the unprofitable chaff. The pains and time, however, bestowed upon this study will be amply repaid by the knowledge acquired.

That there is a secret hidden meaning in the sacred Scriptures, distinct from, and superior to, the popular and literal sense, has been a very favourite opinion among the most learned Christian writers, as well as Jews. Indeed, without admitting this to be the case, a great part of the divine writings will be confused and obscure, if not absolutely unintelligible, particularly in the prophecies. When we admit of the truth of the Scriptures, we must at once conclude that there is nothing superfluous in them. Therefore it follows, that every part must be pregnant with important meaning. The heavenly Author intended that the sublime composition should be at all times a fund of rich instruction respecting the things of the spiritual world. Accordingly we are commanded by him to 'search the Scriptures.'

Superficial readers will find nothing profitable in this treasury. They only are benefitted, who employ time and labour in the search. So far then the Cabalists are to be commended and imitated, as they promote this most laudable and advantageous study.

WISDOM AND FOLLY.

A VISION.

No. III.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

MR. Antique shewed also many remnants of painting, sculpture, and statuary; a beauty without a nose; a lover, in that state in which Martinus Scriblerus describes an image of Cato; boxers without arms, and philosophers without heads. These remnants the virtuoso prized much more than the finest entire pieces. He produced also many fragments of copper coins, which, he said, had cost him a much greater number of entire golden ones. Mynheer Antique was going to present a gentleman of a grave, solemn air, like himself, to her Majesty. But she quickly interrupted him:—'You need not introduce him to me. Mr. Gowk is a native subject, and one of the most loyal I have. My faithful Gowk, how goes your Treatise upon Rusty Nails? I hope your Dissertation on Boars' Heads and Lions couchant is in forwardness? *Heraldry* is indeed a science worthy of FOOLS!' 'Most gracious Queen,' said Mr. Gowk, 'it is one of the distinguishing characteristics of a subject of Folly, in studies, pursuits, and conduct, totally to disregard utility. Here I presume to boast of myself. Can any man point out any kind of labour more USELESS than that which is employed in heraldic disquisitions? Such have occupied the greater part of my life. Even my foe, Peter Pindar (not foe to me alone of Fools) bears testimony to my zeal and intrepidity in extending the dominion of Folly. Her Majesty's attention was next attracted by persons with spy-glasses, followed by porters, carrying loads of pictures; and approved highly of some, especially of those which shewed more care had been bestowed on the drapery than the features and figure. Some she did not seem to like, but expressed her warm regard for *the spy-glass men*, who were, I found, the owners of the paintings. One gentleman in particular was received with the most distinguishing marks of favour and admiration. This was a very short man, having his hair dressed with the stiffest exactness, rising from a forehead of the thickest bone: a solemn formality of mien attempted to conceal the emptiness of a silly countenance—a pompous gait, the insignificance of a diminutive figure. From this person issued, in a slow, monotonous voice, words which the Queen acknowledged to denote a home-bred subject of Folly. He was indeed every way her own: born in Stupidity, educated in Frivolity, and finished by Vanity. I observed a person by the little man, who from time to time whispered him; after which Mr. *Borewell Brainless* (for so he was called) produced pictures of

the most exquisite beauty and resemblance to nature. 'What!' said I, 'are these the pictures Folly admires?' 'Quite the contrary,' said the Guide. 'It is not the pictures that delight Folly. Folly knows no more of pictures than he does (and no one can know less.) It is his employing pains and expence in procuring that for which he has not the smallest relish, and of which he even has no comprehension. No BORN-FOOL can judge of pictures, but a Fool may pretend to understand them, and may persuade other Fools he does so. To establish his character as a Connoisseur, Borewell keeps the whispering man in his pay, employs him to purchase the best pictures for him (the said Borewell to wit) to write out the subjects and qualities of the several pieces, and the names of the authors. Borewell cons over his lesson as exactly as the exhibitor of the tombs and heroes in your Westminster Abbey does his. He can repeat to the visitors of his rooms, with as much ease—'beautiful painting!—delicate lines!—charming colouring!—Guido's own pencil!—Raphael's sublimity!—Reubens, Vandyke, Correggio, Titian—Flemish school!'—as the grey orators in cages can, '*Pretty, pretty Poll!*' and with equal intelligence. He is often out in strange pieces, *i. e.* not of his own collection; and makes little mistakes, such as taking Hogarth's *March of the Guards* for *Paul preaching at Athens*, and the like.

As Bore's pictures were produced, I saw the *spy-glasses* brought out: several persons shutting the left eye, put the glass to the right; and, lengthening their features, appeared to be examining the paintings. They uttered several hums and ha's, and then looked in one another's faces, with an expression seemingly intended to convey an idea, that they were subjects of Wisdom. Queen Folly, however, pardoned the disloyalty, knowing, that whatever their faces were, THEIR HEADS were her own. 'A spy-glass,' said my Guide, 'with a grave countenance, and slow pronunciation, uttering the names of Guido, Titian, Raphael, is sufficient to *dub a Fool a Connoisseur*.'

Little Borewell, I found, was also a politician, and very faithfully retailed the narratives and reasonings he had last heard, whether true or false, right or wrong, (of which he is no judge) as his own observations and arguments. He has *Conversatione* on a Sunday, at which the *cognoscenti* meet; and repeat precious lessons of morality from Rochefaucault's Maxims and Chesterfield's Letters. These he bottles, *dregs and all*, in his memory, and generously *decants* for the entertainment of his next visitants. He himself, as you hear, is very slow in his elocution, as if he were parsimonious of so valuable a commodity as nonsense. This would indeed be a very unnecessary œconomy to him, as he is blessed with an inexhaustible fund. Some officious persons having often heard him talk of his intimacy with my *Lord Gruff*, one of the favourite subjects of Queen Wisdom (though her Majesty did not altogether approve of his manners) informed the Stultan Sovereign that *Brainless* thought of deserting to the enemy. Queen Folly, alarmed at the idea of being abandoned by so valuable

a subject, set an enquiry on foot; but found that there was not the smallest truth in the report. Brainless had been once or twice in company with Gruff, but had retained, and indeed comprehended, no part of what he said, except HIS SWEARING.

Gentlemen in black next paid their court to her Majesty. I observed their salutations were more hearty, not to her only, but to all her courtiers, than those of any others. After this ceremony was over, they proceeded to recount their services, especially in diffusing nonsense: *e. gr.* that men are estimable, not according to their conduct, which is in their own power; but their belief, which is not: that this belief was to be regulated by the sole will and pleasure of the said black gentlemen, the faithful and successful ministers of FOLLY: that the greater the absurdity asserted, the greater the wickedness of disbelief: and that the most efficacious means for producing the requisite belief are fines, confiscations, dungeons, racks, and furnaces.

The DOCTRINES and MEANS OF PROPAGATION *were greatly admired by* FOOLS. A little swarthy man in black, with a very austere countenance, born, I afterwards understood, far from FOLLY's territories, but who OFTEN visited her court, spoke much in praise of *these means*; and declared that it was the prerogative of the Sovereign to make what regulations appeared right in the eyes of her Majesty, and that *subjects had nothing to do with the laws but to obey them*; an opinion very delightful to FOLLY. This man, I was told, was a native of Wisdom, and had been nurtured on the farms of Knowledge; but had bowed at the court of Folly, in hopes of speedy advancement: that having made a very poor hand of his attendance, there was an idea entertained that he would soon retire in disgust, and perhaps revisit his native country.

Some of the Black-boys produced large books, which they had been writing for or against points of no earthly consequence, or so obvious as to admit of no reasoning: *e. g.* Whether, if a man robbed an orchard, his great grandson should be hanged for it? Whether a loaf of bread was a shoulder of mutton, or small beer was port wine? The books were received with much pleasure by Folly, and ordered to be deposited in the public library, of which there were several rooms, full of similar productions, called by *Fools* DIVINITY; by the *Wise*, BALDERDASH.

Another set recounted their periodical services, in either expounding subjects, in themselves useless, or in an useless manner; and also in substituting shew for substance, a change most grateful to the hearts of *Fools*. One, the most brazen dog I ever beheld, boasted of a discourse of his own on the *Nature, Progress, and Effects of the Leprosy*, particularizing its devastations on the several members of the human body: another told the Queen of a discourse he made on the dimensions of the Tower of Babel: a third, on the episode of Joseph and Potiphar's wife: a fourth, that black gentlemen were *ambassadors* from heaven; and that all Fools were bound to respect them as such, *without enquiring into their* CREDENTIALS. They agreed in valuing themselves on the great number of words, especi-

ally sounding, which they employed for a small quantity of matter; the *preachers of* FOLLY, and indeed all her orators, *excelling in verbosity*. Next to sonorous language, harmonious delivery is what FOOLS *regard most highly in their preachers*. One of the Blacks described an expedient, hit on by himself and many of his brethren, of killing two dogs with one stone, by preaching politics; and so making the same place serve for a pulpit and a coffee-house box.

'You will, said my Guide, 'see many, at least several, gentlemen, in the same uniform, in the regions of Wisdom; but these estimate merit by conduct, and not belief; and their discourses are distinguished for sense, and not for sound. They mind the *heads and hearts* of their hearers more than their EARS. Let us, however, for the present, keep to those before us.' A person in a broad-brimmed hat, his whole figure stiff and formal, entertained FOLLY with a discourse against formality. 'That person,' said my Guide, 'belongs to a very laughable, but very harmless set of Fools.' Another proved that the supreme good consisted in plunging head foremost into a tub of water. Another, named *Cantwell*, declared, that the chief merit of man consisted in building chapels, and making him the cashier. Many Fools believed him, and contributed. There was not, indeed, to be found a more dexterous pickpocket than Cantwell: at one time he would make up a plausible story of families undergoing great misery, although they were not in existence; would collect a round sum of money, and apply it to his own use: at another, he would raise contributions for people really in want; give them a little, and keep the greater part to himself. A third device was to employ persons to pretend to be distressed, recommend them to his votaries, and go snacks in their earnings. As he was peculiarly impressive to FEMALE FOOLS, his meetings were good places for assignations. He assisted FOOLS at the making of *their* WILLS. When on their death-beds, he often persuaded them that they were going to be damned, and that the only way of escaping was to leave money *to pious and charitable uses*, to be disposed of by him. Many Fools believed him. He pocketed the cash, and left them to settle accounts with the devil at their mutual leisure.

'A person called *Maister Drawl*, speaking through the nose, delivered a long harangue about the Covenant; and attracted numbers of the lower ranks of Fools. He, too, did his best to fleece his auditors, but they were not so well supplied as Mr. Cantwell's. Maister Drawl, it seems, made it a practice to get together numbers of Fools in fields and woods, a practice, which, besides other advantages, tended to increase the population of her Majesty's territories. After his discourse, Maister Drawl gave a specimen of his musical talents: so masterly and variegated was his execution, that in one stave he exhibited a most happy imitation of the braying of an ass, the bleating of a ram, and the drone of a bagpipe.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

COMPARISON BETWEEN THE ANCIENTS AND MODERNS IN SCIENCE AND LITERATURE.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE name of Chemistry had scarcely a place in the dictionary of antiquity, and indeed it is but of late years that it has become the object of investigation, and much less the favourite occupation of the leisure hours of the learned, which is the case at present. It was before generally esteemed a barren and uninteresting subject; but since the great progress lately made in almost all its branches, the great variety of new facts and curious discoveries to which it has given birth, has been sufficient at once to excite and reward the laborious exertions of the philosophic chemist. The universality of the objects of chemistry is another circumstance which unquestionably attaches a very considerable degree of importance to the study. But however numerous these objects are, and however heterogeneous in their nature, they have all been classed under three general and distinct heads—animal, vegetable, and mineral. These have each been strictly analysed by fire, which is the great agent in the decomposition of all substances, and many of them reduced to their first principles: a process which has enabled us to form better conceptions concerning their internal structure, and to acquire juster ideas of the nature and number of those elements, of which all matter, however modified, is composed. By different combinations of these principles, other substances have been formed; and by different applications of them, a variety of new properties discovered, which before had no existence; but which have since proved of the highest utility both in the arts and in medicine. We cannot here resist mentioning a curious hypothesis, that has recently been started by a few philosophical theorists, particularly by Dr. Watson, Bishop of Landaff, concerning the chemical classification of material substances. In their opinion, the distinction between animal and vegetable bodie, which has been uniformly adopted by preceding naturalists, is without any real foundation in nature; and, with great ingenuity of reasoning, contend that the latter should be classed in the same genus with the former, if an adherence to consistency and propriety is not totally disregarded. In support of this, they adduce many experiments to shew the similarity of their properties and structure, in a great variety of respects; but more particularly in the sexual distinction of male and female, which Linnæus has proved, beyond the shadow of a doubt, to exist in all vegetables. From a number of other facts in the natural world, sufficiently obvious to the attentive observer, they have very plausibly attributed to plants the faculty of perception; and thus, with the addition of a few arguments drawn from a metaphysical view of the subject, having endeavoured to shew that they possess the essential properties of animal life, with great appearance of rationa-

lity, they have been led to infer its actual existence. How far this ingenious opinion accords with truth, remains to be decided by the result of future investigation, and of more accurate researches into the recesses of nature.

Another circumstance in chemistry worthy of remark is, that heat is found to be the great agent in almost all chemical processes and experiments; and that according to the proportion of it absorbed by different substances, they are capable of existing in the solid, the fluid, or the aerial state. A more appropriate exemplification of this truth cannot well occur, than the common phenomenon of ice; which being placed in a capacity to receive more warmth, re-assumes its natural state of fluidity, and by the application of a still greater degree of heat is converted into vapour. This appears to be the case with every other body capable of undergoing the test of experiment; and if we reason from analogy, we may safely be allowed to hazard the position, that it is a general law in the material world.

Various indeed have been the theories invented to explain and elucidate the nature and operation of heat. Some have maintained, that it is merely a property of producing the sensation and effects we experience, originating from, and caused by, motion: others, with greater plausibility, and more appearance of truth, contend, that it is a material substance, which in a greater or less degree, pervades every other, but remains in a latent state till compelled to make an external appearance by the agency of some foreign cause. At this very period, one of the most curious and general controversies that have ever taken place, is agitated by some of the first philosophers of the age, concerning the existence of phlogiston. On the one hand, Dr. Priestley, and most of the English philosophers, maintain, by arguments apparently unanswerable, and by a series of accurate experiments, which have never been called into question, that phlogiston (first discovered by Stahl, the famous German chemist) is the sole principle of inflammability. On the other hand, the French chemists, amongst whom M. Lavoisier takes the lead, by arguments equally forcible, and by many of the very same experiments, contend, with great warmth, that the process of inflammation is carried on, and is much more rationally accounted for, without the aid of this invisible substance; and consequently deny its existence altogether.

So equally does the evidence on both sides of the question appear to be balanced, and so nicely is one scale counterpoised by the other, that it is no very easy task, even for the most discriminating and impartial inquirer to decide which preponderates. In the course, however, of the numerous experiments made during this philosophical controversy, a variety of novel and important discoveries have resulted, which, though they have not as yet contributed to terminate this contested question, have, nevertheless, advanced the progress of chemistry, as a science, far more rapidly than the most sanguine hopes of its fondest admirers could encourage them to expect.

That there were any other species of air but that of the atmosphere, the wisest explorers of nature, a few years ago, never con-

ceived the faintest notion. But such is the laudable disposition of the Moderns to philosophical inquiry, that the numerous phenomena in this part of science, which have recently been brought to light, exceed every idea that could be entertained on the subject. It is now discovered, that besides the atmospheric, or common air, there are a variety of aerial fluids, which are known under the appellation of gasses, and which possess a capacity of existing, either in a solid or a vaporific state, according to the circumstances of the situation in which they are placed. To enter into a detail of these, and minutely to delineate the sources, the properties, and the utilities of fixed, inflammable, dephlogisticated, and nitrous airs, and all the other species of those elastic vapours, which have of late attracted so much attention, however pleasing the task, and however interesting the subject, is certainly, in this place, foreign to our purpose, and more properly belongs to the province of the scientific chemist. This, however, we must not omit to remark, that it is to the indefatigable labours of Dr. Priestley we are indebted for the developement of this branch of chemistry; who, by a course of the most curious and accurate experiments, has displayed to the world the various qualities, the several modes of generating, and the multifarious uses of all the different kinds of chemical gasses; and has thus laid open a new field of knowledge, in which the most extensive scope is afforded for the exercitations of the philosophic mind. How far it may hereafter carry us, into what new scenes it may introduce us, and what new objects of inquiry it may present to our view, are circumstances which lie concealed in the shades of night. Its present state can only be compared to the beautiful dawn of a summer's day, which gradually expands, till it arrives at its meridian splendour.

The great assistance also afforded by chemistry to metallurgy, and other arts, which the new accommodations we every day experience from the manufacture of metallic and mineral substances sufficiently evince, is a further evidence of its progressive improvement. But the utility derived from the cultivation of this engaging art, is most apparent in the numerous medical purposes to which it is made applicable: and indeed the efficacy and multiplicity of the remedies which the science of medicine has borrowed from this source, render it far more important to mankind, as an object of study, than almost any other branch of physical knowledge whatever.

To enter, however, at large into a specific particularization of all the new improvements, and all the recent discoveries, which every part of Natural Philosophy at this period of time offers to our regard, would indeed constitute an elaborate panegyric on modern ability and ingenuity; but as I apprehend sufficient has been said to convince even an understanding of the most obdurate texture, that the superiority of the Moderns to the Ancients is a fact too well established to admit of the smallest controversy, I consider it as a task, though highly pleasing to those who possess a capacity adequate to its execution, yet in this place unquestionably superfluous.

If, from the external objects of nature, we direct our attention to

those of a more refined and delicate complexion, we shall also perceive that the Moderns have advanced the science of Metaphysics, which is solely occupied in treating of these, to a much superior degree of perfection and rationality, than it ever possessed in ancient times. It certainly cannot be denied that the works of Plato and Aristotle, however contradictory the particular systems and theories which they contain may be to truth, and however rejected and exploded they have been by succeeding theorists, do, nevertheless, display an exertion of the mental powers, and a profundity of thought, equal to any productions that have appeared since. But at the same time they exhibit to the world, in the most forcible manner, the extravagancies, the errors, the inconsistencies and eccentricities, into which the human mind is capable of being betrayed, when reason is overpowered by imagination, and when the right method of inquiring after truth is concealed in the imperious shades of ignorance and prejudice.

Various were the sects into which the philosophers of antiquity were divided: a fact which cannot but strike those to whom the names of Stoics, Epicureans, Peripatetics, and Academicians, are familiar; and equally various and heterogeneous were their doctrines and opinions concerning the nature of man, the frame of the human mind, the essence of virtue, and the reality of a future state. But of all the different systems of tenets supported by these different sects, whether founded by Zeno, Epicurus, Plato, Aristotle, or Pythathagoras, not one has been adopted by the Moderns, as uniformly rational and true. Not that their writings contain nothing that accords with truth, or merits applause. Far from it. Those who most frequently peruse these valuable remains of ancient lore, are most ready to acknowledge that they are equally admirable for the sublimity and excellence of the sentiments with which they abound, as for the beauty and energy of the stile in which they are composed. But it may safely be asserted, that the speculative opinions of the Ancients, on the philosophy of the mind, were certainly erroneous and mistaken, when considered as a system. And we must attribute this, not to any deficiency in sagacity and penetration, or to a less vigorous exertion of the powers of the intellect, but to a wrong mode of inquiry; in which greater range was given to the imagination and fancy than to observation and experience, which have since appeared to be the only methods of ascertaining truth, as well in the intellectual as in the natural world.

But evident as this may appear at the present day, the lapse of many centuries intervened, before the system of Aristotle was exploded; which, however, was only succeeded by another, equally absurd in its principles and erroneous in its application. Nor did the promulgation of the wild and visionary tenets of Des Cartes receive an effectual check till the time of the celebrated Locke, who first perceived the glaring absurdities of preceding theories, and introduced into metaphysical subjects the only successful method of inquiry. It is to the profound researches of this great philosopher that we are

indebted for our present knowledge of the human mind, and for a rational system of logic; a subject which was before involved in all the obscurity of scholastic jargon, and in all the airy speculations and inextricable labyrinths of polemic divinity. In its former state, far from conducting the speculative wanderer, in his progress through the mazy paths of intellectual knowledge, to the porch of truth, its tendency was inevitably to mislead the understanding and pervert the judgment. It is now, however, become one of the most important parts of modern education, and cannot be denied to merit, in the highest degree, the attention of every person desirous of thinking with perspicuity and of reasoning with propriety.

Mr. Locke, in order to prepare the way for further discoveries, begins with clearing away some of the most obnoxious and poisonous weeds. He has in a very masterly manner completely confuted the doctrine of innate ideas, the belief of which was so prevalent, previous to his time, and which had been the source of innumerable errors. By a beautiful chain of reasoning, he has indisputably demonstrated that the mind, in its primeval state, is, as it were, a total blank, incapable of receiving any impression, and passive to any influence. Upon this basis, therefore, he has erected a fabric, which has hitherto attracted admiration and applause, and whose durability seems incapable of suffering from the attacks of time.

That sensation and reflection are the primitive sources of all our ideas, and the only avenues through which they can gain admission to the sensorium: that secondary qualities exist not in the substances themselves, but are in fact nothing more than certain powers which they possess of affecting our senses in the manner we uniformly experience: and that intuition and demonstration are the only means of attaining absolute certainty; are doctrines which, amongst a variety of others, he has clearly evinced to be founded in reality. He has also pointed out the proper methods of attaining truth, in all its different degrees of evidence, from certainty to the slightest probability; and has shewn that syllogisms, and the other scholastic formularies of former ages, are by no means absolutely requisite to right reasoning, though they have often been adopted as useful assistances in abstruse argumentation. In fact, every part of his system is the result of deep investigation, and displays an intimate knowledge of the operations of the human mind. What Newton was in mathematical philosophy, the same was Locke in the science of intellect. Both have attained the pinnacle of fame in their respective spheres; both have displayed to succeeding ages the wonderful summits of knowledge which humanity is capable of reaching by the exertions of genius.

Greatly, however, as we must hold in admiration the powers and discoveries of Locke, still new discoveries were in reserve for future times, and truths then unknown were to be disclosed by succeeding talents.

Doctrines equally important to the advancement of science, and equally remote from mortal eye, have been brought to light by the penetrating mind of Hartley. The association of ideas, a subject but

little attended to before, has been found to be productive of very important effects, and has been arranged by this philosopher into a regular system, which he has applied in the explanation of some of the principal phenomena in the intellectual world. But what has contributed, as much as any circumstance whatever, to the promotion of our knowledge in the philosophy of the mind, is the agitation of two equally curious and ancient controversies, which have called forth the powers and exercised the talents of metaphysicians of the present age: the one concerning the necessity of the human will, and the other concerning the doctrine of materialism.

Whether the actions of men are the necessary effects of an irresistible influence, or merely the result of a free and deliberate choice, is a question which has at all times been deemed worthy of consideration by the speculative and the curious. Those who entertain the former opinion pursue regular gradations of causes and effects. They maintain that actions are the immediate effects of the exertions of the will, which is necessarily influenced by the most powerful motives, and which motives are always the same in the same circumstances. So that supposing two persons to be situated in precisely the same circumstances, which will of course give rise to the operation of similar motives, they must of necessity and unavoidably pursue the same line of conduct. On the other hand, the advocates for the freedom of the will contend, that though the will is generally actuated by the strongest motives, we are not to conclude that this is always the case, or that it happens from a physical necessity; but, on the contrary, that it possesses, and frequently exerts, a power of choosing the motives by which it is influenced. Many theological and moral objections, likewise, have been adduced by the abettors of free agency against the truth of the doctrine of necessity. These, however, have been ably refuted by Dr. Hartley and Dr. Priestley, the force of whose arguments on this subject cannot be denied even by their most determined opponents.

The same objections have been advanced against materialism, and have met with a similar refutation. That the operation of thinking is the result of a certain organization of matter, is an opinion, it must be confessed, so contradictory to the sentiments of the generality of mankind, that it may, without exciting much surprize, be allowed to startle the minds of persons unaccustomed to abstract reasoning or depth of thought.

The philosophy, however, of the present age is too enlightened to admit that the novelty, or even the singularity of any particular opinion, are infallible criteria, by which we are to judge either of its truth or its falsity.

This doctrine of the materiality of the human soul, however abhorrent it may be to the feelings of many, and however wide its discordancy from established creeds, has yet met with many able and strenuous advocates, who have proved that the phenomena of the mind are at least equally, if not more difficult, to be rationally accounted for, upon the supposition of a totally distinct and spiritual

substance. And indeed it must be allowed, that the difficulties arising from the opinion, that the operations of the mind are the effects of a particular system of material organization, are not more incapable of solution, than those which flow from the notion that one substance is capable of acting upon and influencing another, entirely distinct in its nature, and with which it has not one property in common. And this position, though it evidently involves an absurdity, is maintained by the immaterialists.

The nature, however, of this essay precludes any attempt to balance the merits, or even to state the arguments of these two celebrated controversies. It is sufficient to observe, that though there appears at present no immediate prospect of their being brought to a speedy termination, still have they been productive of very important advantages. They have contributed to enlarge the notions and expand the powers of the understanding; have augmented our knowledge of the human mind; and tend, in no inconsiderable degree, to confirm our superiority to the Ancients in metaphysical and logical science.

Thus have we taken a very general though superficial retrospect of some of the great improvements of the Moderns in polite literature, natural philosophy and metaphysics: and in cursorily comparing their progress with that of the Ancients, especially in the two last, have had occasion to remark the almost universal superiority of the former.

To deny to the Ancients any meritorious excellencies or any brilliant qualities, were the height of folly. It would be to appear in direct opposition to the most glaring facts, and to contradict, with the most notorious effrontery, the experience and opinion of the whole commonwealth of learning. On the other hand, to lavish the most profuse encomiums upon merit to which they are not entitled, and to ascribe to them, with an enthusiastic phrenzy, qualities which they never possessed, betrays an absurdity equally palpable, and a degree of folly equally ridiculous. The essential objects at which we ought to aim are to form such an appreciation of the respective merits of the Ancients and the Moderns as accords with equity; and to pourtray their discriminating qualities with such colours only as derive their lustre from the light of truth. To accomplish this in a manner perfectly satisfactory, would require an impartiality unbiassed by prejudice, and unclouded by error; but the minute accuracy of the professed critic, or the delicate touches of the delineator of characters, are not to be expected here. It is only requisite that we should observe the outlines.

Originality of invention, elegance and correctness of taste, fertility of imagination and purity of composition, these seem to be the most conspicuous characteristics of the Ancients: while accuracy of reasoning, soundness of judgment, and ingenuity and diligence in philosophic research, form the distinguishing features of the Moderns. In the former, we cannot but acknowledge the highest degree of excellence in every thing that relates to matters of taste: in the latter,

we recognise, with facility and satisfaction, a decided superiority in all matters of science. Nor can this excite surprize, since they enjoy the advantage of possessing all the learning of antiquity, and have the opportunity of improving upon the discoveries of every preceding age.

The progress of literature and science has indeed, within this last century, arrived at a summit of excellence which the most enlarged conjectures of anterior times could never have reached, and which must indubitably produce a universal conviction of the extensive powers of the human intellect. But, great as are the attainments of the present period, and numerous as appear the present improvements of philosophy, still, to the enlarged eye of hope, the horizon expands, and new fields of knowledge rise to view; till, through the distant prospect, we anticipate the hemisphere of science, illumined with all the irradiations of future genius, and decorated with all the splendor of future discoveries.

AN

HISTORICAL ESSAY ON LONGEVITY.

[CONCLUDED FROM P. 116.]

THE same year (1792) died at Neus, in the archbishopric of Cologne, H. Kauper, aged 112. He was a man of a strong make; had been accustomed to walk a little every day; could read, till his death, without spectacles, and retained the use of his senses to the last.

Helen Gray died a few years ago, in England, in the 105th year of her age. She was of a small stature, exceedingly lively, peaceable and good-tempered, and a few years before her death acquired new teeth.

Thomas Garrik was alive in 1795, in the county of Fife, in the 108th year of his age. He still possessed great vigour; and was celebrated on account of his extraordinary appetite. For twenty years he had never been confined to his bed by sickness.

Not long ago there was still alive at Tacony, near Philadelphia, a shoemaker named R. Glen, in the 114th year of his age. He was a Scotchman, had seen William III. enjoyed the perfect use of his sight and memory, ate and drank with a keen appetite, had a good digestion, laboured the whole week, and on Sunday walked to the church at Philadelphia.—His third wife was still alive; she was thirty years of age, and seemed perfectly satisfied with the behaviour of her husband.

A certain baron, Baravicino de Capallis, died in 1770, at Meran, in Tyrol, at the age of 104. He had been married to four wives: the first he married in his fourteenth, and the last in his eighty-fourth year. By his fourth wife he had seven children, and when he died, she was big with the eighth. The vigour of his body and mind did

not forsake him till the last months of his life. He never used spectacles, and, when at a great age, would frequently walk a couple of miles. His usual food was eggs; he never tasted boiled flesh; sometimes he ate a little roasted, but always in very small quantity; and he drank abundance of tea, with rosa solis and sugar candy.

Ant. Senish, a farmer in the village of Puy, in Limoges, died in 1770, in the 111th year of his age. He laboured till within 14 days of his death; had still his teeth and his hair; and his sight had not failed him. His usual food was chesnuts and Turkish corn. He had never been bled, nor used any medicine.

These are the most remarkable instances of great age in modern times with which we are acquainted. Persons of 100 years we omit, for these are more common. A carpenter died a few years ago at Burgel, near Jena, in his 104th year. He worked daily till his death; and his favourite employment, at last, was spinning yarn. One day, as he was sitting at his wheel, his daughter observed it motionless; she immediately went up to him, and—found him dead.

Physicians ought to claim here a distinguished place. But, unfortunately, this is not the case. *It may be said of them, in general: Aliis inserviendo consumuntur; aliis medendo moriuntur.*

At any rate, mortality is greater among practical physicians than among men of any other profession. They have the least opportunity of observing those rules and precautions for preserving health, which they lay down to others; and there are few employments in which the powers both of the body and mind are exposed to so much consumption as in this. Head and feet must be always exercised in common. But the greatest mortality prevails during the first ten years of their practice. A physician who has withstood that period, attains to a strength of constitution, a kind of insensibility to fatigue and the causes of disease; by custom, noxious effluvia and the poison of disorders become less prejudicial; and he acquires more indifference for the scenes of woe, and the miseries, the consequences of moral evil, which his business condemns him to be a daily spectator of: and thus a physician, who has passed his time of probation, may become an old man.

A striking instance of this is afforded by Hippocrates, who lived to the age of 104. His life was employed in the study of Nature, travelling, and visiting the sick; but he passed more of his time in villages, and in the country, than in great cities.—Galen, Hoffmann, Haller, Van Swieten, and Boerhaave, all attained to a considerable age.

In regard to shortness of life, miners, and those employed in melting-houses, are particularly distinguished, as well as those who live under the earth, or are continually exposed to poisonous effluvia. In some mines, which contain abundance of arsenic and cobalt, the workmen do not live to be older than thirty.

We shall now take a short view of the difference of age, as arising from climate.

Sweden, Norway, Denmark, and England, have without doubt produced the oldest men. Instances of some who attained to the age of 130, 140, and 150, have occurred in these countries.

However favourable a northern climate may be to longevity, too great a degree of cold is, on the other hand, prejudicial to it. In Iceland, and the northern parts of Asia, such as Siberia, men attain at most to the age of only 60 or 70.

Besides England and Scotland, Ireland is celebrated for the longevity of its inhabitants. In Dunsford, a small place in that country, there were living, at one time, eighty persons above the age of fourscore. And Lord Bacon says, there was not a village in the whole island, as he believed, in which there was not one man upwards of eighty.

In France instances of longevity are not so abundant; though a man died there, in the year 1757, at the age of 121.

The case is the same in Italy; yet in the northern province of Lombardy there have been some instances of great age.

In Spain also there have been some instances, though seldom, of men who lived to the age of 110.

Greece is still as celebrated as it was formerly in regard to longevity. Tournefort found, at Athens, an old consul who was 118 years of age. The island Naxos is particularly famous on this account.

Even in Egypt and India there are instances of long life, particularly among the Bramins, Anchorites, and Hermits, who detest the indolence and intemperance of the other inhabitants of these countries.

Ethiopia formerly was much celebrated for its longevity; but a contrary account is given of it by Bruce.

Some districts of Hungary are distinguished by the great age of the people who reside in them.

Germany contains abundance of old persons; but it affords few instances of very long life.

Even in Holland people may become old; but this is not often the case, and few live there to the age of a hundred.

AN ESSAY
ON THE
CHINESE POETRY.

THERE is a melody and harmony in the language of the Chinese superior to any known language, either antient or modern: for its words are varied not only by *quantity*, or the longer or shorter time in which they are pronounced, but also by the raising and falling of the voice, and by various inflexions of tones like those of music. And besides, every word (except one) ends either with a vowel, or with the liquid *n*, or with the nasal sound *ng*. Yet, notwithstanding those excellencies, the Chinese have never been acquainted with a versification, the cadence of which is regulated by the diposition of these musical tones. Their verses have been distinguished only by

the number of syllables, to which they have also added rhymes. Their first measured verses were composed of four syllables or words. The following is an example taken from the *Shi-king*, or collection of verses, one of the classical books in which Confucius collected many antient pieces of poetry. These are verses of the King *Voene Van-li*,

Voene. Kheoo. shene. miene.
Lonh. Shee. nane. piene.
Chi tsoo. i. shingh.
Chioo. Hai. tsine. kiene.

That is, 'While the dragon and the serpent are silent, we perceive no difference: but at the first hiss they discharge, we begin to distinguish them.'

The Chinese verses now consist of an unequal number of syllables, the antient method being rejected. The verses at present used by the Chinese have rhymes, which they dispose with great art, having pretty long pieces of poetry upon the same rhyme; and this kind of versification is greatly esteemed by them. The stanzas are always composed of an even number, whether of four, six, eight, ten, or twelve verses: but in each of these the rhymes are differently disposed, according to the nature of the stanza, in a fixed mode, from which they never vary. Thus in stanzas of four verses, the first and fourth, the second and third rhyme together: but in those of six, the first, fourth, and sixth rhyme together: the second with the third, and the fifth is left free. Invariable laws of a similar kind are observed in the other stanzas. By way of example, we shall present the reader with a stanza of eight verses, together with a translation: it is an *Eulogy on the willow-tree*, from a Chinese Romance.

Lon li hhoang y te ku shi
Iao ine siou sha iao thaohhoa
I tiene shine hhene iou heine hhoa
Ki toane giou hhoene pou soane ki
Neune sse pe theou ine iou ki
Hhoa moe chouang hiaa khi von szeu
Iu ho hou tai tchune tsane szeu
Ie ie chi chi tzeu thou shi.

THE SAME TRANSLATED.

'Scarce dawns the genial year; its yellow sprays
The sprightly willow clothes in robes of green.
Blushing with shame the gawdy peach is seen;
She sheds her blossoms, and with spleen decays.

Soft harbinger of spring! what glowing rays,
What colours with thy modest charms may vie?
No silk-worm decks thy shade; nor could supply
The velvet down thy shining leaf displays.'

In all probability the Chinese have some species of the willow with which we are unacquainted. It is certain that they cultivate

this vegetable with the greatest pains, and nurse slips of it in flower-pots with as much care as we should the most delicate flower.

The missionaries, who ought to be well acquainted with the subject of the Chinese literature, have informed us, that in the Chinese poetry the verses ought to have a particular relation, not only in their rhymes, but also in their signification and meaning: thus, if one verse signify a mountain, fire, water, or any other thing, the correspondent verse (as suppose the *first* and *fourth*) must likewise correspond in its meaning. They say, moreover, that they have another kind of poetry, which is without rhyme, and which consists in the antithesis, or opposition of the thoughts; insomuch, that if the first thought relates to the spring, the second shall turn upon the autumn; or if the first mention fire, the other shall express water. In short, the more difficult their compositions are, the more highly are they valued. From this account no great matters can be expected from the Chinese poetry: and yet this pleasing art hath been no where held in higher request than in China, where it has been the first vehicle of their morality, religion, and politics, and where it hath always been regarded with peculiar reverence and esteem. Nay, a facility of composing verses is not only entitled to general applause, but is among the qualifications expected in all their great doctors and mandarines of letters. And they have often occasion to exert these talents; for the Emperor sometimes sends them pictures or furniture for them to embellish with poetical inscriptions: nor is it unusual, at great entertainments, for the company to divert themselves with capping extemporary verses. But, after all, the Chinese poetry seems to be chiefly of the epigrammatic kind, and to consist of those *difficiles nugæ*, which good taste and sound criticism have taught Europeans to neglect. It does not appear that they have ever attempted the higher kinds of poesy; at least this is true of the Epic: and it is doubtful whether the Dramatic may be excepted: for the Chinese plays seem to be mere prosaic dialogues, interspersed with a few airs, like the Italian opera. Their antient odes, it must be confessed, have a grave and majestic simplicity; but if we may judge from the specimens produced by *Du Halde*, they are rather solemn lectures on morality, than fraught with that bold and daring sublimity, which we expect to find in compositions of that name. The only kinds of poetry that are cultivated much among the Chinese, are either short pieces, resembling the epigrams, rondeaus, and madrigals of the last age, or else collections of moral apothegms, which are their only essays of any length. But in almost all their poetical productions there appears a quaintness and affectation, a fondness for little conceits, and a want of that noble simplicity, which is only to be attained by the genuine study of nature, and of its artless beauties: a study to which the Chinese seem to pay the least attention of any people in the world.

And yet amidst all the restraint and disguise in which false taste may have confined or obscured it, true genius will exert its powers,

so that among the poetry of the Chinese there will frequently be found something to be admired.

SPECIMENS OF CHINESE POETRY.

I. ON A TYRANT.

'How craggy and broken riseth eminent that southern mountain!
Its assemblage of cliffs, how vast, and horrid!
Thus formidable for thy power and dignity,
Thou risest eminent, mighty master, royal YU:
And all the people look up to thee with awe and terror;
But not with love; for thou regardest not their's,
But thy own interest and welfare!

II. ON AN AMIABLE BRIDE.

'THE peach-tree, in the early spring: how amiable! how lovely!
Its leaves, how beset with flowers! O how delightful!
Such is the new-married bride, when she
Passeth into the house of her husband,
Where she dealeth out their portions to his domestics,
And dischargeth every duty to him and his family.

III. ON THE REVOLUTIONS OF FAMILIES.

'THESE verdant mountains, these lovely meadows,
Were once possess'd by families now gone to decay.
Let not the present possessors exult too much:
Others after them may be masters in their turn.'

IV. A SONG OF TU-CHAO-LIN.

'YE great men of this world, do not laugh at that poor peasant,
Who hath only coarse vessels of common earth to contain his wine,
And who poureth it out himself, that he may drink it:
While ye quaff it out of vessels of gold and silver.
While ye are waited on by numbers of slaves:
When ye have drunk freely after your fashion,
If both of you chance to be intoxicated,
Ye will sleep together without ceremony
Under the same tree.'

CHARACTER
OF
SIR WILLIAM JONES.

THE late Sir William Jones may justly be considered as one of the most distinguished ornaments of the present century. The virtues of his heart could alone be equalled by the vigorous, the comprehensive powers of his understanding: his vast knowledge, however, did not operate towards making him a *sceptic*. He drank deep at the fountains of eastern science; but did not, at the same time,

imbibe those pernicious principles, which, in too many instances, have affected the minds of oriental travellers. It is surely a circumstance of no small weight for the consideration of sceptics, that, while superficial enquirers presume to treat with contempt or disregard the Mosaic writings, one of the profoundest oriental scholars that ever lived firmly believed their authenticity, and strenuously defended their divine truth. His great aim, throughout the three volumes of Asiatic Researches, published during his life, seems to have been to maintain the character of those writings, and to display their excellence as superior to all merely human productions. He traced, from age to age, the chain of prophecies connected with the first sentence against the serpent, and clearly saw their complete accomplishment in the Messiah. Hence flowed his zeal to illustrate and defend what he deemed of such infinite importance to the human race; and hence his name, great and celebrated as it is in the paths of science, still shines with more distinguished splendour in those of piety and devotion.

The writer of these strictures well knew the high spirit and untainted purity of heart which belonged to this illustrious man. He knew him to be incapable of uttering sentiments that did not flow from the rooted conviction of that heart; and he has solid reason for asserting that Sir William Jones, before he left England for India, was by no means wholly free from a sceptical bias. He had full opportunity, when he resided in Asia, for investigating, with minute and rigid attention, all those intricate theological points that might have occasioned his doubts, *in the country*, and not very remote from the *scene*, where the grand transactions, recorded in the sacred annals, were performed. He *did* investigate them, we are assured, in the most ample manner; and the result was not only his own complete conviction, as well as that of many other eminent scholars, who, till then, had but slightly attended to the proofs which the annals of the great empires of Asia afford to the verity of the Hebrew historian. These beheld, with equal surprise and admiration, the new testimonies brought in their favour from a quarter the least expected; and, as they perused his animated and energetic pages, renounced their doubts and errors, and became, like himself, not *almost* but *altogether Christians.*

The influence of virtue and piety, in exalted station, is almost boundless. The sceptics of Bengal began to think again of that sacred book which they had read in their youth, but slighted in their more advanced years. An attentive examination of its contents soon became general among the more enlightened members of the settlement; and if, on all minds, a thorough belief in it was not the consequence, open infidelity was, at least, abashed; while the principles of morality were better understood, and the practice of it was more predominant. The character of the virtuous Cornwallis at the helm of government, and of Sir William Jones, among others, on the bench of jurisprudence, overawed the profligate; while frugality and œconomy, both public and private, succeeded to unbounded expence

and dissipation. The poor felt the beneficial effects of this great change in their superiors; and the suffering Hindoos found protectors instead of oppressors.

It was not, however, only in his public character, that Sir William was thus eminently distinguished; in private life he abundantly possessed all those qualities which adorn the man, and render the possessor respected and amiable in society. The ardour of his friendship was only to be equalled by its sincerity, and his liberal heart glowed with universal benevolence. As a married man, and as the head of a family, his affection, his fidelity, temperance, and regularity, rendered him a striking model of domestic virtue. He possessed, at all times, a noble independence of spirit; to maintain which, he left the Muses, who had been the delight of his early life, for a profession, to the severe duties of which he finally fell a victim in his forty-seventh year. When infidelity examines the modern names which belong to the list of her adherents, she will be puzzled to find one among them of sufficient weight to move the scale in counterpoise to that of JONES.

THE LIFE OF *DON BALTHASAR OROBIO,*

A CELEBRATED SPANISH JEW.

DON BALTHAZAR OROBIO was born at Seville, about the beginning of the seventeenth century. He was carefully educated in Judaism by his parents, who were of that religion, though they outwardly professed themselves Roman Catholics; abstaining from the practice of the Jewish ceremonies in every thing except the observation of the fast of Expiation in the month Tisri, or September. Orobio studied the scholastic philosophy usual in Spain, and became so skilled in it that he was made professor of metaphysics in the university of Salamanca. But afterwards applying himself to the study of physic, he practised that art with such success, that his brethren, through envy, accused him of Judaism, and he was thrown into the Inquisition, where he suffered the most dreadful cruelties, to induce him to confess. He informs us himself, that he was put into a dark dungeon, so strait that he could scarce turn himself in it, and suffered so many hardships that his brain began to be disturbed. He often talked to himself in this way: 'Am I indeed that Balthasar Orobio who walked freely about in Seville, who was entirely at ease, and had the blessings of a wife and children?' Sometimes supposing that his past life was but a dream, and that the dungeon where he then lay was his true birth-place, and which to all appearance would also prove the place of his death: at other times, as he had a very metaphysical brain, he first formed arguments of that kind, and then resolved them; performing thus the three different parts of opponent, respondent, and moderator, at the same time. In this whimsical way he amused himself, and constantly denied that he was a Jew. After having ap-

peared twice or thrice before the Inquisitors, he was used as follows: At the bottom of a subterraneous vault, lighted by two or three small torches, he appeared before two persons, one of whom was the judge of the Inquisition, and the other secretary; who asking him whether he would confess the truth? protested, that in case of denial, the holy office would not be deemed the cause of his death if he should expire under the torments, but that it must be imputed solely to his own obstinacy. Then the executioner stripped off his clothes, tied his feet and hands with a strong cord, and set him upon a little stool, while he passed the cord through some iron buckles which were fixed in the wall; then drawing away the stool, he remained hanging by the cord, which the executioner drew harder and harder, to make him confess, till a surgeon assured the court that he could not possibly bear more without expiring. These cords put him to exquisite tortures, by cutting into the flesh, and making the blood burst from under his nails. As there certainly was danger that the cords would tear off his flesh, to prevent the worst, care was taken to gird him with some bands about the breast, which, however, were drawn so very tight, that he would not have been able to breathe, had he not held in his breath while the executioner put the bands round him, by which means his lungs had room enough to perform their functions. In the severest extremity of his sufferings, he was told that this was but the beginning of his torments, and that he had better confess, before they went to greater lengths: and the executioner being on a small ladder, frequently let it fall against his shins, so that the staves being sharp, put him to exquisite pain. At last, after three years confinement, finding themselves baffled by his perseverance, they ordered his wounds to be cured, and discharged him. As soon as he gained his liberty, he left Spain, and went to France, where he was made professor of physic at Thoulouse. The theses which he made as candidate for this place were upon putrefaction; and he maintained them with so much subtlety as embarrassed all his competitors. He continued in this city for some time, still outwardly professing popery: but at last, weary of dissembling, he went to Amsterdam, where he was circumcised, took the name of Isaac, and professed Judaism: still continuing, however, to practise physic, in which he was much esteemed. On the publication of Spinoza's book, he despised a system, the falseness of which he quickly discovered; and when Bredenbourg's answer to it came to his hands, Orobio, being persuaded that he had also admitted atheistical principles, took up his pen against both, and published a piece, entitled *Certamen Philosophicum adversus J. B. Principia.* But the dispute which he held with the celebrated Philip Limborch against the Christian Religion made the greatest noise. Here he exerted the utmost force of his metaphysical genius, and conducted himself with great temper. The three papers which he wrote on that occasion were afterwards printed by his antagonist, in an account which he published of the controversy under the title of *Amica Collatio cum Judæo.* This extraordinary man, who suffered with so much fortitude the cruelties of the Inquisition, ended his days in the year 1687.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. VII.

FEMALE HEROISM.

INTERESTING ACCOUNT OF THE COUNTESS DE ST. BALMONT, AN EXTRAORDINARY FRENCH LADY, IN THE LAST CENTURY.

IT was in the year 1638, says Abbe Arnauld, in his very amusing Memoirs, that I had the honour to become acquainted with that Amazon of our times, Madame de St. Balmont, whose life was a prodigy of courage and of virtue; uniting in her person all the valour of a determined soldier and all the modesty of a truly christian woman. She was of a very good family of Lorraine, and was born with a disposition worthy of her birth. The beauty of her face corresponded to that of her mind; but her shape no ways agreed with it, being small and rather clumsy. Providence, who had destined her for a life more laborious than that which females in general lead, had formed her more robust, and more able to bear bodily fatigue. It had inspired her with so great a contempt for beauty, that when she had the small-pox, she was as pleased to be marked with it as other women are afflicted on a similar occasion, and said that it would enable her to be more like a man. She was married to the Count de St. Balmont, who was not inferior to her, either in birth or in merit. They lived together very happily, till the troubles that arose in Lorraine obliged them to separate. The Count was constantly employed by the Duke, his Sovereign, in a manner suitable to his rank and disposition, except when he once gave him the command of a poor feeble fortress, in which he had the assurance to resist the arms of Louis XIV. for several days together, at the risque of being treated with the extremest severity of military law, which denounces the most infamous and degrading punishment against all those officers who hold out without any prospect of success. M. de St. Balmont went, indeed, farther, and added insolence to rashness; for, at every shot of cannon that was fired at the fortress, he appeared at the windows, attended by some fiddlers, who played by his side. This madness—for one cannot call it by a more gentle name—had nearly cost him very dear; for, when he was taken prisoner, it was agitated in the council of war, composed of the officers whom he had treated with this insolence, whether he should not be hung up immediately; but regard was paid to his birth, and perhaps to his courage, however indiscreet. Madame de St. Balmont remained upon his estates, to take care of them. Hitherto she had only exerted her soldier-like disposition in hunting and shooting, which is a kind of war; but very soon an opportunity presented itself of realizing it; and it was this: An officer in our cavalry had taken up his quarters upon one of her husband's estates, and was living there at discretion. Madame de

St. Balmont sent him a very civil letter of complaint on his ill behaviour, which he treated with great contempt. Piqued at this, she was resolved that he should give her satisfaction; and, merely consulting her resentment, she wrote him a note, signed Le Chevalier de St. Balmont. In this note she observed to him, that the ungentleman-like manner in which he had behaved to his sister-in-law obliged him to resent it, and that he would give him, with his sword, that satisfaction which his letter had refused. The officer accepted the challenge, and repaired to the place appointed. Madame de St. Balmont met him, dressed in man's clothes. They immediately drew their swords, and our heroine had the advantage of him; when, after having disarmed him, she said, with a very gracious smile, 'You thought, Sir, I make no doubt, that you were fighting with Le Chevalier de St. Balmont; it is, however, Madame de St. Balmont, of that name, who returns you your sword, and begs you in future to pay more regard to the requests of the ladies.' She then left him, covered with shame and confusion; and, as the story goes, he immediately absented himself, and no one saw him afterwards. But, be that as it may, this incident serving merely to inflame the courage of the fair challenger, she did not rest satisfied with merely preserving her estates, by repelling force by force, but she afforded protection to many of the gentlemen in her neighbourhood, who made no scruple to take refuge in her village, and to put themselves under her orders when she took the field; which she always did with success, her designs being executed with a prudence equal to her courage. 'I have often,' says the Abbé, 'been in company with this extraordinary personage, at the house of Madame de Feuquieres, wife to the celebrated Marshal of that name, at Verdun; and it was quite ridiculous to see how embarrassed she appeared to be in her female dress; and after she had quitted it in the town, with what ease and spirit she got on horseback, and attended the ladies that were of her party, and whom she had left in the carriage, in their little excursions into the country.

'The manner of living, however, of Madame de St. Balmont, so far removed from that of her sex, and which, in all other females who have attempted it, has ever been found united with libertinism of manners, was, in her, accompanied with nothing that bore the least resemblance to it. When she was at home, in time of peace, her whole day was employed in the offices of religion; in prayers; in reading the bible and books of devotion; in visiting the poor of her parish, whom she was ever assisting with the most active zeal of charity. This manner of living procured her the admiration and esteem of persons of all descriptions in her neighbourhood, and insured her a degree of respect that could not have been greater towards a queen.'

HUNTING ANECDOTE.

A FORMER Duke of Grafton, in hunting, was one day thrown into a ditch; at the same instant a horseman, calling out 'Lie still, my Lord!' leaped over his Grace, and pursued his sport. When the Duke's attendants came up, he enquired of them who that person

was? and being told that it was a young curate in the neighbourhood, his Grace replied—'He shall have the first good living that falls: had he stopped to take care of me, I would never have given him any thing as long as he had lived.'

JUDGE BURNET.

'My Lord,' said a prig of a Sheriff once to Judge Burnet, on the circuit, 'there is a white bear in our town; your Lordship, be sure, will go and see him; shall I have the honour to attend your Lordship?' 'Why,' replied the judge, 'I am afraid it cannot be: because you know, Mr. Sheriff, the bear and I both travel with trumpets; and it has never yet been settled, which should pay the first visit.'

The same personage, when he was only plain Tom Burnet, took into his head to write a pamphlet, which did some execution against the ministry. The great man complained to the bishop; who sending for Tom—'What,' says he, 'could induce you to do such a thing? I make you a very handsome allowance: you could not write it for bread!'—'No, Sir,' said Tom. 'What did you write it for, then, Sirrah?' 'For drink, Sir.'

HAIR-POWDER TAX.

In the course of the debate upon the Hair-Powder Licence-bill Lord Mulgrave stated that it had been said, there was no necessity for half-pay officers to wear powder. This called to his recollection an expression used in the worst times of the worst tyranny of France. 'An Abbé,' said the noble Lord, 'having brought a book to the Cardinal Dubois, begged his protection for it: the Cardinal refused; and asked the Abbé why he employed his time in that manner?' The answer was—'Helas! Monseigneur, il faut que je vive!' [Alas! my Lord, it is necessary that I should live.'] To which the Cardinal replied—'Je n'en vois pas la necessite!' ['I don't see the necesssity!'] This was a sentiment which he was sure their Lordships would not adopt.

When the Lord Chancellor (Loughborough) came to speak, in reply, he remarked, that the noble Lord had been mistaken, in attributing that expression to the Cardinal Dubois. It was used by Monsieur D'Argenson, one of the officers of the police at Paris, to a man who was brought before him for writing an indecent pamphlet. Being asked, why he wrote such a book? he said—'Monsieur, il faut que je vive! 'Sir, it is necessary that I should live!' When Mons. D'Argenson instantly replied, with great wit and propriety to *such* a man—'Je n'en vois pas la necessite!' [I don't see the necesssity!]

APPROPRIATE TITLES.

There were at one time, in one college in Oxford, six physicians: of two the feet and breath were offensive; one was remarkably lean; two were quarrelsome and turbulent; and one very ignorant of his

profession, They were called, 'Plague, Pestilence, and Famine; Battle, Murder, and Sudden Death.'

KING OF PRUSSIA.

SOME commissaries having been sent by the King of Prussia to levy a new tax in a village in Germany, at the time when the French revolution began, assembled the principal inhabitants, and read to them the ordinance of the King. 'We do not understand it,' said these honest Germans. It was read a second time. 'It is strange,' said they, 'but we cannot understand it!' 'Not understand it! Why it is very good German.'—'Oh, it is German, is it? Excuse us, we understand nothing but French.' The commissaries sent to Berlin for instructions how they should proceed, and received for answer, 'Pass by that village, and proceed to another, into which the French language has not made its way.'

HENRY THE GREAT.

HENRY the Fourth of France loved pleasantry, and willingly allowed it in the companions of his victories. Walking one day in the environs of Paris, he stopped, and putting his head between his legs, said, looking at the city, 'Ah how many cuckold's nests!' A courtier, who was near him, did the same thing, and cried, 'Sire, I see the Louvre!'—[the King's palace.]

SUPERSTITION.

A LATE Dignitary of the established church was once chaplain to a British factory. A Protestant, who belonged to it, happening to die at a village a few miles distant, his friends, on account of his difference in the faith, found every argument, with the parish priest, to permit his interment, of no weight. The chaplain of the factory waited upon him in person, and after mentioning his quality and his business, related the following circumstance: 'When I was a curate in London, I was interring a corpse one Sunday afternoon, and had not gone half through the ceremony, when a woman, passing through the crowd, pulled me by the sleeve: 'Sir,' said she, 'I must speak to you!'—'Speak to me, woman!' said I, 'you must stay till I have finished the ceremony!—'No, Sir,' replied she, 'you must hear me immediately. Do you not know that you are going to bury a man who died of the small-pox by the side of my poor husband, who never had them.'—The priest felt the force of the anecdote, and immediately consented to the interment.

RETORT COURTEOUS.

A FRENCH nobleman one day visiting a famous duke, a favourite little dog bit his Lordship's leg. 'Fear nothing, my Lord,' said the Duke, 'my dog never bites.' On which his Lordship, instantly knocking down the little animal with a violent blow of his cane, replied in the same tone of voice—'Fear nothing, my Lord, I never beat dogs.'

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

GRAND MASONIC PROCESSION,

AT NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE, ON ST. JOHN'S DAY, 1797.

WEDNESDAY being St. John's-Day, (December 27) a Provincial Grand Lodge was held at Mrs. Henzell's, the White-Hart Inn, by order of JOHN ERRINGTON, Esq; Provincial Grand Master for the County of Northumberland, when the following Brethren were chosen Provincial Grand Officers:—

Br. John Kirsop, Dep. P. G. M.
Br. R. Jackson, P.S.G.W.
Br. J. Berkely, P.J.G.W.
Br. Joseph Simpson, P.G.C.
Br. Charles Richardson, P.G.S.
Br. Jon. Pollock, P.G.T.
Br. Wm. Noble, P.G.S.B.
Br. J. Laney, Marsh. of the Ceremony.

Brothers James Moffitt, R. Millen, W. Pollard, J. Crosse, of St. Nicholas' Lodge; A. Macdonald, of St. George's Lodge, North Shields; and Brother Clark, of St. Bede's Lodge, Morpeth, P.G.S.

The Procession being marshalled, advanced from the Lodge, a little after eleven o'clock; and moved down the Flesh-market, along Denton-chair, and up Westgate-street, in the following order:—

Two Tylers.
Two Banners.
Brethren out of office, two and two.
Secretaries, two and two
Treasurers, two and two.
Junior Wardens, with their columns, two and two.
Senior Wardens, with their columns, two and two.
Past Masters, two and two.
Masters, with their mallets, two and two.
Band of Music.
A Tyler.
A Banner.
Prov. Gr. Sword-Bearer.
Prov. Gr. Secretary, with his scroll.
Prov. Gr. Treasurer, with his bag.
BOOK OF CONSTITUTIONS,
Carried by a Past Master, and supported, on each side, by a Provincial Grand Steward.
Two Grand Stewards.
Prov. G. Senior and Junior Wardens, with their columns.
BIBLE,
Carried by a Past Master, and supported by two Provincial Grand Stewards.
Prov. Gr. Chaplain.
PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER,
On the left, Master of St. Nicholas' Lodge.—On the right, Dep. Prov. Gr. Master.

The Procession having arrived at the west gate of St. John's church, the Brethren were halted, faced inwards, and the order was inverted, and the whole moved forward into church, where an excellent Sermon was preached by the Rev. Joseph Simpson, Provincial Grand Chaplain, from Ephesians, chapter v. and part of the 15th verse. *See then that ye walk circumspectly.**—A collection was made for the benefit of poor married women lying in at their own houses.—After service was over, the Brethren advanced from Church in the same manner as from the Lodge, up Westgate street, along Low-Friar-street, down Newgate-street, the Bigg-market, and the Flesh-market. On arriving at the Lodge, the Brethren were again halted, faced inwards, and the

* Which will appear in our next.

order inverted as at the church door in the morning. At three o'clock, the Brethren sat down to an elegant entertainment, provided at Mrs. Henzell's; and the after part of the day was spent with the highest conviviality and harmony. A number of excellent songs were sung, and the following toasts, among others, given on the occasion:—

King, and the Craft.—Virtue, Benevolence, and a good Peace.—Prince of Wales, Grand Master of England.—Earl Moira, acting Grand Master of England.—Provincial Grand Chaplain, and thanks to him for his excellent Sermon.—Provincial Grand Marshal, and thanks to him for conducting the Procession.—May our Principles keep pace with our Profession.—All worthy Masons.—All our Royal Brothers, &c &c.

The Procession was conducted with the greatest regularity and decorum, notwithstanding the immense concourse of people who attended on the occasion;—and the polite condescension and affability of Mr. ERRINGTON, throughout the whole business, is mentioned in the warmest manner, and will be long remembered by all the Brethren present.

GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND.

AT a Quarterly Communication of the Grand Lodge, held at Free-Masons' Hall, on Wednesday, February 7, 1798, present,

A. Gore, Esq. S.G.W. as G.M.—J. Hunter, Esq. J.G.W.D.G.M.—W. Atkinson, Esq. P.G.J.W. as S.G.W.—G. Harrison, Esq. P.J.G.W. as J.G.W.—J. Galloway, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Hesseltine, Esq. P.S.G.W. and G.T.—M. J. Levy, Esq. P.S.G.W.—B. Lancaster, Esq. P.J.G.W.—A. Tegart, Esq. P.J.G.W.—G. Corry, Esq. P.J.G.W.—R. Brettinghani, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Macdonald, Esq. P.G.M. for Sumatra.—S. Stewart, Esq. P.G.M. for Hampshire.—W. Forsteen, Esq. P.G.M. for Herefordshire.—W. White, G.S.—Chev. B. Ruspini, G.S.B. The Wardens and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge, and the Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges.

After receiving sundry contributions of different Lodges towards the charity and hall funds, and settling various business belonging to the Society, the following resolution was entered into—It appearing to the Grand Lodge that debts to the amount of 700l. now remain due from the Society on account of the hall and tavern, and that the Society is also charged with a Tontine of 250l. per annum, so that the average income of the hall fund, after paying the interest of the debt, the Tontine, and incidental expences, leaves but a very small sum towards the reduction of the principal; and, therefore, many years must necessarily elapse before the debt can be reduced in any material degree; whereas, were such debt wholly discharged the Society would have a fund, which would enable it to render the charity more extensive and beneficial: It was, thereupon, after mature deliberation, resolved and ordered, 'That every individual Lodge do, at the Grand Lodge, in February, yearly, (until the debt due from the Society shall be fully satisfied,) pay to the account of the hall fund, two shillings for every subscribing Member of such Lodge, during the preceding year, which payment shall be made, over and besides all other payments, directed to be made by the authority of the Grand Lodge.'

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS:

Biographical, Literary, and Political Anecdotes of several of the most eminent Persons of the present Age; with an Appendix, consisting of original, explanatory, and scarce Papers. By the Author of Anecdotes of the late Earl of Chatham.

THE persons concerning whom these anecdotes are published were either high in rank, conspicuous by situation, or eminent for talents; some of them possessed all those constituents of distinction. The accounts of several of the personages being continuous rather than detached, might more properly be entitled Biographical *Sketches* than Anecdotes. The first two volumes contain the text, with references to the third, which is entirely an illustrative Appendix. A great part of the first volume is occupied by the history of men, who, though before engaged in public life, *ascertained their public character* during the first ten years of the present reign. The same may be said of the first portion of Vol. II. The most prominent of that groupe are, Lord Temple, George Grenville, the Duke of Grafton, Charles Townshend, Lord Camden, and Lord Mansfield. We shall take these more in their historical order, than in their disposition in the work. The account of Lord Temple naturally involves in it the dismission of the popular ministers of the Whig party, the measures and views of Lord Bute, the rise and progress of Favouritism, and describes some of its effects; together with the history of George Grenville and of Charles Townshend. It carries internal and colonial politics through the administrations of Grenville and of Rockingham. His sketch of the Duke of Grafton gives the outlines of political history during his administration. His narrative of the proceedings and conduct of Mansfield and Camden contains the chief legal transactions of the same period. Political and legal history, of course, comprehend Wilkes and Junius. The remaining part of the second volume is employed in biographical sketches of men, who did not attain the zenith of *political* eminence till the second decennary of the present reign,—Hartwell, Germain, the Burkes, and Dr. Franklin. The other principal actors on the great stage are also occasionally brought forward. The narrative in this work appears to us to be generally authentic, and, as a compilation, useful. The characters are, with some exceptions, just, as far as they go; but very general, and even superficial. They are the result of common observation, employed upon obvious and prominent appearances; not of profound sagacity, diving into the hidden springs of thought and of action. His account of Lord Mansfield is partial, unjust, and malignant: and brings forward only one side of his character. His best is, we think, his description of Franklin.

We shall make extracts in our next publication.

Posthumous Works of Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin, 4 vols. Johnson.

OF the four volumes we have only seen two, containing a Novel, entitled the *Wrongs of Woman, or, Maria, a Fragment.*

The editor, Mr. Godwin, expresses his opinion, that if the outlines of this work had been filled up according to the conception and plan of the author, it would have given new impulse to the manners of a world. Of the

practicability of the proposed change, and the utility, if practicable, the reader may, from the following sketch, be able to form an idea.

The object is to shew, that all the misfortunes and wickedness (to speak in the old style) of women arise from the inferior situation which they hold in society. 'In writing,' says the author, 'I have rather endeavoured to pourtray passions than manners.

'In many instances I could have made the incidents more dramatic, would I have sacrificed my main object, the desire of exhibiting misery and oppression, peculiar to women, that arise out of the partial laws and customs of society.'

Maria had been captivated with the figure and manners of George Venables, a young merchant, and had married him: he dissipates all of her fortune that was not settled on herself exclusively, and when he cannot prevail on her to part with that remainder, finds means to have her kidnapped, and sent to a private mad-house. This misfortune she charges to the unequal state of men and women in society. Her attendant, Jemima, had been a prostitute and a thief, but in these occupations had greatly improved the vigour and acuteness of an understanding naturally good. Maria gains the affections and confidence of Jemima; they agree in concluding that their own distresses in particular, *and therefore of women in general*, arose from the arbitrary usurpations of men.

The pleasure of political discussion is not the only advantage Maria derives through Jemima. There happened to be confined, though in his full senses, in the same house, a very handsome man, Mr. Darnford, whom, on seeing from her window, Maria recognizes for a very great favourite. A principle often inculcated by the author, both in Maria's character and her own, is, that there can exist no duty unless prompted by feeling; that, therefore, if *a woman feels herself disinclined to her husband, that constitutes a dissolution of every obligation to fidelity*; and also that when she feels herself inclined towards another man, she has a natural right to follow that inclination: that the *prohibition*, in the present state of society, to the unrestrained compliance with the dictates of the passions constitutes one of the greatest WRONGS OF WOMEN.

Jemima, attentive to her sex's right, affords Maria an opportunity of reducing her theories to practice. Darnford spends his evenings in her apartment. Maria, by no means of the same opinion with Square the philosopher, that things are fitting to be done that are not fitting to be boasted of, openly and boldly manifests her conduct. The husband prosecutes Mr. Darnford for *crim. con.* The lady appears in court herself, and pleads her feelings, not as her apology, but her justification. The Judge (England being the scene) retains so much of the old system of morals, that he does not admit this plea, however defensible by the new philosophy. *The legal restrictions upon adultery* constitute, in Maria's opinion, a MOST FLAGRANT WRONG TO WOMEN. So much for the moral tendency of the work.

It must, however, be allowed, that the author displays here, as in her former productions, great vigour of imagination and considerable acuteness of understanding; but her characters are the creatures of her own fancy and abstractions, much more than exhibitions of real life. Her reasoning is incomplete: she does not make out her case. Although Jemima might have been a sufferer by debauchery and felony, these sufferings arise from her own individual situation and conduct, and not from her inferiority as a woman. Maria's misfortunes were owing to her own want of judgment in chusing a worthless individual for her husband,—a case belonging to herself, not common to her with all women. The distresses may be the *wrongs of Jemima and Maria*,

but are NOT THE WRONGS OF WOMAN. It would be as absurd to alledge, that because a Maria was first deceived, and then abused, by a Venables, that was a picture of the wrongs of women, *a defect in political society*; as that because George Barnwell was seduced and ruined by Millwood, that was a proof of the wrongs of men.

Derwent Priory, a Novel. 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* 7s. Symonds.

THIS Novel is a series of letters between three pairs of lovers, who all encounter many obstacles, combat many difficulties, and are finally triumphant. Uncles and grandfathers *unexpectedly* give fortunes; aunt, father, and mother, give consent, and the parties are married. A fourth pair is also joined. Some of the scenes and characters are not without a resemblance to those of other novels, on which we have had officially occasion to cast our eyes.

——adeo sunt multa loquacem.
Delassare valent Fabium.

The story is neither unnatural nor ill told: the language is tolerably correct: many of the observations are just, and indeed obvious. The tendency is favourable to virtue. From the accurate description of dresses, the number of lords and ladies, the sprightly transitions from subject to subject, without the tedious formality of connection; the completion of so many marriages in so short a space, and the rapid vicissitudes of situation and fortune, not waiting the slow motions of probability, we conclude this to be the work of a female scribe.

Constantinople, Ancient and Modern, with Excursions to the Shores and Islands of the Archipelago, and to the Troad. By James Dallaway, M.B.F.S.A. late Chaplain and Physician of the British Embassy to the Porte. 4to. *Price* 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* Cadell and Davies.

THIS very elegant volume offers a rich banquet to the man of classical taste, and must be particularly acceptable to genuine antiquaries. Our learned author is exceedingly happy in description, and many beautiful landscapes might be extracted from this rich and well written work.

The first section closes with a view of the writers who preceded the author in their accounts of the Levant; and the second contains a description of Constantinople, from which we learn, that in the library of the seraglio (inaccessible to christians) one hundred and twenty of Constantine's MSS. in folio, (chiefly the New Testament and commentaries upon it) are preserved. Vast numbers of Greek and Latin MSS. in the Oriental languages, are kept in this repository, without arrangement or catalogue. Of the six thousand inhabitants of the seraglio, about five hundred are women. 'The old story of the ladies standing in a row, and the Sultan throwing his handkerchief to his choice, *is not true*.' (p. 27.)

The third section describes the political system of the seraglio; the office of visier; revenues of the emperor; finances and great offices of the state. In the fourth section we are informed, that there were in Constantinople, before the great fire in 1782, more than five hundred schools. Of the thirteen public libraries at Constantinople, none contain above two thousand volumes: these are all manuscripts, of which the value seems to depend chiefly on the beauty of the penmanship and the splendour of the illuminations. A plain unornamented folio costs from fifteen to twenty pounds, if well written. 'The Turks,' says Mr. Dallaway, 'may be called, nationally speaking, an illiterate people; yet it is no less true, that a taste for literature, however ill-directed by prejudice, is cultivated by many individuals.' He thus speaks of a popular book.

'Much of the romantic air which pervades the domestic habits of the persons described in the *Arabian Nights' Entertainment*, particularly in inferior life, will be observed in passing through the streets (of Constantinople.) And we recur with additional pleasure to a remembrance of the delight with which we at first perused them, in finding them authentic portraits of every Oriental Nation.' P. 72.

In the *Bazars*, or places of public sale at Constantinople, the Orientalist may purchase, but at no inconsiderable price, Turkish, Arabic, and Persian MSS. equally rare and beautiful. Although we are informed, in p. 75, that since the civil commotions in Persia, the most elegant books taken in plunder have been sent to Constantinople for sale, yet we have reason to believe, that as many valuable MSS. have found their way to Europe by the more circuitous route of India; whence also many extensive collections still remain in the possession of individuals, which may hereafter be deposited in our great national Museum, or some other of our public libraries.

The Turks are not, from the gravity of their exterior, to be accused of stupidity; they are sarcastic, witty, and delicate in their repartees; the more polished quote the Arabian and Persian classics, with as much aptness as our scholars the Greek and Roman. The following specimen of Turkish wit is given in p. 86.

'A man of rank, remarkably unpleasing in his countenance and figure, was married, according to custom, without having first seen her unveiled, to a lady, whose pretensions to personal attraction did not exceed his own. On the morning after their marriage, she demanded of him, to whom of his friends she might shew her face with freedom? 'Shew it,' said he, 'to all the world, but hide it from me.' 'Patience,' rejoined the lady. 'I have none,' returned the bridegroom. 'Ah!' said she, 'I think you must have had a good share; for you have carried that abominable great nose about with you all your life-time.'

The institution of the Janissaries, and the military discipline of the Turks, occupy the chief part of the sixth section. In p. 99, we are informed, that,

'Infinite as are the corruptions of the modern colloquial Greek, many will be found amongst the inhabitants of the Fanàl, who speak it with comparative purity, and pride themselves on adopting the more classical phrases and pronunciation of the mother tongue. The test of correctness in speaking is the rejection of Turkish or Italian words, and the frequent use of those found in the ancient, at least in the Byzantine authors.'

The seventh section begins with an account of the plague, followed by a description of the *hammàms*, or baths. Here, it should be remarked, the author bears witness to the accuracy with which Lady Mary W. Montagu and Lady Craven have written on the same subject. The singular effect of an evening scene is thus related by Mr. Dallaway, p. 134.

'As the sun had set about an hour, the whole air was replete with a species of small phosphoric fly, the coruscations of which were so sudden, and so quickly repeated, as to resemble electric sparks. The Sultan was on his return from *Buyúk derh*; he was sitting in his barge of state, of twenty oars, worked by bostanjis, with their chief at the helm. Others, little inferior in splendour, followed in procession; and what added much to their gorgeous appearance was, that as the oars were lifted, the water was perfectly micacious, and they appeared to glide over a sea of liquid gold. The cause of this curious circumstance I leave to naturalists. There is much grotesque taste displayed in the shape of these barges, which is sometimes that of a dragon, the head and tail being covered with burnished gold.'

At the village of Belgrad is shewn the site of Lady M. W. Montagu's for-

mer residence, now so far from being the paradise she describes, that it is, says Mr. Dallaway, 'only one of the finest forests in the world.' At the fountain of which she speaks, the Greek females, in their best attire, assemble on feast-days, with the *amphora*, or double-handled pitcher, garlands, and rude instruments of music, which, with their attitudes, reminding us of the *antique*, 'transmit the customs of the most distant ages to our own days.' P. 147.

As even the humblest graves are marked by cypresses planted at the head and feet, the groves of these trees are extensive, and in every stage of vegetation. The tombs of men are known by turbans, which, like coronets among us, denote the rank of the deceased: those of women have a plain round top. The inscriptions are delicately wrought, in raised letters of gold, on a dark ground. Between some of these tombs is placed a chest of ornamented stone, filled with earth, in which are planted herbs and aromatic flowers. These are

'Regularly cultivated by the females of the family, who assemble in groupes for that duty. This mark of respect is more generally shewn to the young of either sex, who die unmarried: it is of the highest antiquity amongst the polished and the ruder nations, and surely none can be more elegant and appropriate.' P. 152.

Mr. Dallaway, in his eulogium of Turkish beauty (p. 206) quotes, with too ready confidence, Sir William Jones's translation of a passage from the *Shah-Namah*. The Turcoman nymphs there spoken of, are not, by any means, the damsels of the country we now denominate Turkey; the word *Turk* has a very extensive signification; besides the obvious meaning, it is used to express a beautiful person of either sex. Thus the celebrated poet *Hafiz*, in his third (or, according to some copies, his fourth) sonnet, calls his Persian mistress *a Turk of Shiraz*, '*Turki Shirauzi*;' meaning nothing more than a lovely girl. As Mr. Dallaway has in other places quoted the best translation that has ever been made, in any language, of the Koràn, that of Sale, we are rather suprised to find him refer, p. 223, to the worst, that of Du Ryer. Of the Jackals, an animal which, according to Busbequius, is larger than a fox, and less than a common wolf, this author affords us the following information:

'During the few nights we passed at Aiasoluk, we were disturbed by the incessant cries of the jackals, (the chical of the Turks, and the canis aureus of Linnæus) which are the most distressful imaginable. They collect in packs amongst the ruins of Ephesus. Hasselquist, (p. 277) adduces satisfactory proof of his opinion, that the foxes of Samson were jackals, and ought to be so translated whenever they are mentioned in scripture. The prophet Jeremiah, describing the future desolation of the holy city, has this very striking image now verified of Ephesus, 'Zion is desolate; the foxes walk upon it.' P. 227.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Table-Talk: being the Discourses of John Selden, Esq; or his Sense of various Matters of Weight and high Consequence, relating especially to Religion and State: a new Edition, with the Life of the Author, and Notes. Price 2s. 6d. Cawthorn.

THE learning, acuteness, vigour and comprehensiveness of Selden are well known to every man conversant in the literature of this country. His *Table-Talk* displays a profound knowledge of human nature in general, and particularly as modified by the circumstances of the momentous æra in which he lived, thought, and acted. This edition contains, in the prefatory biography, a very valuable accession to literary history. The prefixed life is the

work of a judicious and able writer; well versed in the philosophy of mind, and thoroughly acquainted with the powers and progressive operations of Selden's genius. The detail is accurate, at once concise and full: the developement of character displays nice discrimination, penetration into the hidden springs of action, and a comprehensive view and just estimate of the whole.

From the following quotation, we think, the reader will form a very good opinion of the author's talents: 'In his disposition, he (Selden) appears to have been a cynic, possessing great powers both of conception and expression; but certainly he had none of those qualities which constitute an amiable man.

'He was lofty in his sentiments, quick in resentment, and very dogmatical in the delivery of his opinions.

'His own interest he seems to have very assiduously courted, even at the expence of his private judgment; and was too proud to retreat from a course and company of which he was really ashamed.

'Such is the view which this little book enables us to form of the mind of him, who is undoubtedly entitled to very great admiration, as having, by his penetrating and laborious researches, enriched the stock of literature, and conferred a lasting honour on his country.

'As a writer, his excellencies are,—a great judgment, an extensive reading, a minute examination, and a logical preciseness; but then his style is mean, his sentences are long and awkwardly constructed, and his language is the reverse of elegance: even his Latin works, where one should have expected him more at home, correspond exactly with this character; only with the addition, that they are more obscure.'

The Notes are chiefly historical, and, in that view, very useful.

The author has not published his name: whoever he may be, his singular talents for literary biography must procure celebrity to any work of that species which he executes.

Laura, or the Orphan; a Novel. By Mrs. Burton, *Author of the Fugitive, an artless Tale.* 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* 7*s.* Richardsons.

LAURA, the supposed daughter of Sir Henry Granville, a young lady with the usual accomplishments of novel heroines, is by her father destined to be the wife of Lord Belville, son and heir of the Earl of Selwyn, Sir Henry's cousin. Meanwhile her life is saved, at an inn that was on fire, by a very handsome gentleman, professing to be a strolling actor. This actor turns out to be Conway Belville, the younger brother of her proposed husband. Conway falls in love with her before he hears she is intended for his brother. She hates my Lord, and loves Conway. The two lovers, walking out near the country-seat of Sir Henry, are surprised by a storm, and driven for shelter to a cave. There they meet with an old man, who faints at the sight of Laura, believing her to be the ghost of his own daughter, whom he had murdered, and also his wife. He was an Italian by birth, and was doing penance for his crimes on the coast of Dorsetshire.

Laura is found to be this old man's grand-daughter, and not the daughter of Sir Henry: she persists in refusing Lord Belville, who, on the death of Sir Henry, succeeds to the estate, which Laura would have inherited, had the discovery taken place. She marries Conway, whose circumstances had been much involved by extravagance and dissipation. They are on the eve of great distress, when Laura very fortunately is recognized by a rich Scotch Earl to be the lawful daughter of his only son, deceased, and is received as his sole heir. To balance his wife's good fortune, Conway's brother dies, and he is received as his father's heir; and so the story concludes.

Although in this work the transitions are too rapid and violent to be probable, there is not wanting merit. The sentiments are favourable to huma-

nity and virtue: the composition is tolerably good, and the language more correct than in several productions of the same class.

Poems, on several Occasions. By Catherine Livingston. *Price* 5*s.* Ogilvy.

HORACE has told us that mediocrity in poetry is what neither Gods, man, nor booksellers can bear. With all due submission to such great authority, we must beg leave to express a disbelief of this maxim. There certainly is a species of poetry, which, though not entitled to distinguished praise, is yet equally distant from deserving censure. Of this kind are the poems now before us. To pomp of diction and sublimity of thought they make no pretensions: there is nothing of

'The long majestic march and energy divine:'

but they are pleasing, from their unaffected simplicity and the virtuous sentiments which they contain. The verse is in general harmonious, and the few errors which are to be found are evidently typographical. We have given an extract in the poetical department of this month, and the remainder of the volume is of equal merit. If our limits would have permitted, we would gladly have presented our readers with the 'Lines addressed to a Friend;' they are very elegant, but the poem is too long for our circumscribed space.

Knave or Not, a Comedy, in five Acts, by Thomas Holcroft. 2s. Robinsons. 1798.

AN analysis of the plot has been already given in our last number. We shall confine ourselves, therefore, to the character and tendency.

In a preface the author imputes the unfavourable reception his production experienced to the prevalence of party sentiments and notions. We certainly by no means approve of carrying political differences to places of amusement: wit, humour, knowledge, and ability, if not hurtfully directed, deserve to be cherished, without any regard to the opinions of their owner. We should think very poorly of the liberality of Whigs, who should reprobate the *Rape of the Lock*, or *Gulliver's Travels*, because the authors were Tories; or of Tories, who should discountenance *Love for Love* and the *School for Scandal*, because written by Whigs. Those who should disrelish a performance merely because the production of Mr. Holcroft, must be very uncandid critics. But the fact must be proved, that such was the ground of animadversion, before we can censure its illiberality. A sufferer often ascribes to extrinsic causes what is really the effect of his own conduct. A Whig, during the Tory Ministry of Queen Anne, when going to be hanged for setting fire to a house, called from the tree to the audience, 'You see, my friends, what I get for sticking to my principles.'

We shall bestow more time, because of its political tendency, on this production, than its literary importance deserves. Two things in this play merit consideration:—the effect which it is calculated to produce, and the talents displayed in the execution. There is in its *scope* a sufficient cause for its rejection by persons attached to the present establishment and the existing orders and gradations, without any additional inducements, from the history of the author. The machinations of demagogues and seditious writers have excited in the lower ranks a dislike of their superiors, which a friend to THIS constitution will by no means attempt to increase.

A friend to truth and justice will not intentionally exhibit any class of men in a worse light than they deserve. The doctrine of the comedy before us is, that riches, and even reputation, are the result of successful roguery; that lords are abandoned, profligate, and unprincipled: that the vices and villainy of the rich and noble are the causes both of the misery of the poor, in their oppressions, and distresses; and their wickedness, from example, self defence, or retaliation. Every impartial examiner of the whole play,

especially of those scenes in which Monrose expresses his opinions and sentiments either to his sister or to Sir Job Ferment, Mr. Taunton, and the Lawyer, will, we doubt not, concur in our interpretation. The obvious meaning of such an exhibition is, that from the existing inequalities of rank and property are derived the present corruptions and unhappiness of mankind. If you admit the premises, the direct inference is, LEVEL RANK AND PROPERTY. Such is the *tendency* of this work.

With regard to the ability discovered in it, we think it shews a considerable degree of acuteness, with very little of comprehensive acquaintance with human nature. Mr. Holcroft, whether intentionally or not, he best knows, falls into a very false mode of reasoning; from a few particulars he infers general conclusions: he makes a few individuals the representatives of whole classes. There may be some such lords as he describes, or such rich knaves as Sir Job Ferment or Mr. Taunton; but according to his picture, lords and rich men in general are such. All who are conversant with real life, know the contrary:—that all the nobility are not debauchees and swindlers, and that all monied men are not cheats, as he represents. Holcroft, therefore, has advanced what is not true.

Either the author is ignorant of mankind, and professes to draw pictures without knowing originals; or, knowing some individuals to be vicious, concludes all of the same set to be so; and thus is a false reasoner: or, with knowledge of men, and powers of estimating human characters, intentionally perverts the truth. Although this last may, in some degree, be the case, yet we think that a work of so hurtful a tendency proceeds more from errors of understanding. Though quick in perceiving particulars, he appears by no means instructed in history, fitted to view objects in the complicated variety of relations and circumstances, habituated to generalization and matured by moral science. Such a mind only is qualified to investigate moral and political causes. Plausible theory requires much less power and exertion of intellect than experimental knowledge and practical wisdom. The spider, from himself, weaves his flimsy web with much less ability and industry, than the bee, by a wide range over nature, culls the constituents of sweetness and light. Our levelling writers are in general men of lively fancy, but of scanty knowledge and narrow compass. It is fortunate for this country that the talents of its literary enemies are not equal to their inclinations: that we have more to detest in their hearts than to fear from their heads.

A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Rochester, and published at their Request. By John Law, D.D. Archdeacon of Rochester. *Price* 1*s.* Payne.

THE Archdeacon most truly states, that, 'at no time were the clergy ever required to manifest a greater degree of zeal, nor to temper it with more discretion.' He suggests a very necessary and useful caution (drawn from the revolution of France, the proscription of the clerical body, and the annihilation of all the rites of religion) against 'that turbulent spirit, which is envious of pre-eminence, restless for innovation, and which is regardless both of private and public distress, in the accomplishment of its ends.' He notices 'the futile objection against the interference of Providence, in consequence of the successes of a country, that, at one time, renounced all dependence on any divine support.' The principal topic of the Charge is then adverted to; namely, 'the absolute rejection of the faith of Christ in a country which has, in past times, been rigidly observant of all the ceremonials of religion.' The ultimate advantages of this great event are conjectured in a way, which appear to us not altogether unobjectionable, (p. 13, &c.) The conclusion is soundly practical, and 'the regular attendance of the clergy at the annual visitations,' with their kind acceptance of the Archdeacon's strenuous endeavours to discharge his duty, are honourable to both the parties.

POETRY.

TO SIMPLICITY.

BY MISS C. LIVINGSTON.

Sweet nymph! divine Simplicity!
My early vows were paid to thee,
And still my soul delights to trace
The features of thy beauteous face:
To mark in that sweet face express'd
The virtues of thy guiltless breast;
Quick as the varying passions rise,
To see them sparkle in thine eyes;
Gay hope, and love, and artless truth,
And all the winning charms of youth:
Confiding faith, that knows no fear,
And glist'ning soft, sweet Pity's tear;
For still thy gentle heart has known
To feel for anguish not thy own!
Those cheeks where native beauty glows,
Warm as the blush that paints the rose,
At Sorrow's sadly plaintive tale,
Are, as the drooping lilly, pale.
Oh thou, kind Nature's darling child!
Frank, unassuming, sweetly wild,
And by thy lovely parent taught
Sincere to breathe the genuine thought,
In such sweet sounds, so pure, so clear,
As well may charm the judging ear,
The feeling heart to rapture move,
And wake the virtuous mind to love.
Thy soul disdains the foreign aid
Of glittering shew and vain parade,
And Fashion's light fantastic reign,
And Affectation's flattering train.
Thou com'st in purest white array'd;
No artful wreathes thy temples shade,
No costly pearls, no diamonds rare
Display their dazzling lustre there;
But Modesty, resistless grace,
Sheds her fresh roses o'er thy face:
And laughing Innocence supplies
The rays that dart from those bright eyes.
Far from the busy scenes of life,
From folly, vanity, and strife,
From the proud city's noise and glare,
Where pleasure courts but to ensnare,
Be mine, dear Nymph! the envied lot,
With thee, in some sequester'd cot,
Cheer'd by kind Friendship's genial rays,
In social peace to pass my days;
Awake to Nature's every charm,
My heart with grateful fervor warm,
To him, whose all-creating hand
In fairest beauty clothes the land.
Oh! save me from all worldly cares,
From false refinements, subtle snares,
From Pride, and all her paltry aims,
And Vanity's presumptuous claims;
The sceptic's ever wavering soul,
And Superstition's blind controul!
And when the beauteous morn appears,
Soft-smiling through her balmy tears,
Throws her rich treasures o'er the earth,
And calls the lingering flowers to birth;
Awakes the universal lay,
That welcomes in the new-born day,
And, starting from her calm repose,
With joy resplendent Nature glows,
Do thou my willing footsteps guide
Along the lofty mountain's side;
Point out each beauty as we go
That marks the varied scene below.
Then, by thy genuine taste inspir'd,
Oh let me gaze with rapture fir'd,
Till the great source of every joy
Shall all my grateful soul employ!
And, lost in wonder and in praise,
To him my grateful heart I raise.

THE DOUBLET OF GREY.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

I.

Beneath the tall turrets that nod o'er the dell,
A dark forest now blackens the mound;
Where often, at dawn-light, the deep-sounding bell [knell,
Tolls sadly and solemn a soul-parting
While the ruin re-echoes the sound.

II.

Yet long has the castle been left to decay,
For its ramparts are skirted with thorn;
And no one by moon light will venture that way, [grey,
Lest they meet the poor maid, in her doublet of
As she wanders, all pale and forlorn!

III.

'And why should she wander? O tell me, I pray,
'And, oh! why does she wander alone?'
Beneath the dark ivy, now left to decay,
With no shroud, but a coarse simple doublet of grey,
Lies her bosom as cold as a stone.

IV.

Time was when no form was so fresh, or so fair,
Or so comely, when richly array'd:
She was tall, and the jewels that blaz'd in her hair [compare
Could no more with her eyes' living lustre
Than a rose with the cheek of the maid.

v.

She lov'd! but the youth who had vanquish'd her heart,
Was the heir of a peasant's hard toil;
For no treasure had he: yet, a stranger to art, [impart
He would oft by a look to the damsel
What the damsel receiv'd with a smile.

VI.

Whene'er to the wake or the chase she wou'd go,
The young Theodore loiter'd that way;
Did the sun-beams of summer invitingly glow, [winds blow,
Or across the bleak common the winter
Still he watch'd till the closing of day.

VII.

Her parents so wealthy, her kindred so proud,
Heard the story of love with dismay;
They rav'd, and they storm'd, by the Virgin they vow'd, [a shroud
That, before they would see her so wedded,
Should be Madeline's bridal array.

VIII.

One night, it was winter, all dreary and cold, [clear;
And the moon-beams shone paly and
When she open'd her lattice, in hopes to behold [toll'd,
Her Theodore's form, when the turret-bell
And the blood in her heart froze with fear.

IX.

Near the green-mantled moat her stern father she spied,
And a grave he was making with speed;
The light, which all silver'd the castle's strong side, [he cry'd---
Display'd his wild gestures, while madly
'Curs'd caitiff! thy bosom shall bleed!'

X.

Distracted, forlorn, from the castle of pride
She escap'd at the next close of day,
Her soft-blushing cheek, with dark berries all dy'd, [her side,
With a spear on her shoulder, a sword by
And her form in a doublet of grey.

XI.

She travers'd the courts, not a vessel was seen, [flew:
Through the gate, hung with ivy, she
The sky was unclouded, the air was serene,
The moon shot its rays the long vistas between,
And her doublet was spangled with dew.

XII.

O'er the cold breezy downs to the hamlet she hied,
Where the cottage of Theodore stood;
For its low roof of rushes she oft had descried, [wild by its side,
When she drank of the brook that foam'd
While the keen hunters travers'd the wood.

XIII.

The sky on a sudden grew dark, and the wind
With a deep sullen murmur rush'd by;
She wander'd about, but no path could she find, [mind,
While horrors on horrors encompass'd her
When she found that no shelter was nigh.

XIV.

And now, on the dry wither'd fern, she cou'd hear
The hoofs of swift horses rebound;
She stoop'd and she listen'd, she trembled with fear, [her ear,
When a voice, most prophetic and sad, met
And she shudder'd and shrunk at the sound.

XV.

'Tis here we will wait,' cry'd the horseman, 'for see [spread;
'How the moon with black clouds is o'er-
'No hut yields a shelter, no forest a tree:
'This heath shall young Theodore's bridal-couch be,
'And the cold earth shall pillow his head.

XVI.

'Hark! some one approaches:---now stand we aside, [clear;
'We shall know him--for see, the moon's
'In a doublet of grey he now waits for his bride, [of his pride,
'But, ere dawn-light, the Carle shall repent
'And his pale mangled body rest here.'

XVII.

Again, the moon shrouded in clouds, o'er the plain
The horsemen were scatter'd far wide;
The night became stormy, the fast falling rain [complain,
Beat hard on her bosom, which dar'd not
And the torrent roll'd swift by her side.

XVIII.

Now clashing of swords overwhelm'd her with dread, [death;
While her ear met the deep groan of
'Yield, yield thee! bold peasant,' the murderer said, [shall be red,
'This turf with thy heart's dearest blood
'And thy bones whiten over the heath.'

XIX.

Now shrieking, despairing, she starts from the ground, [let's go:
And her spear, with new strength, she
She aim'd it at random, she felt it rebound
From the sure hand of Fate, which inflicted the wound,
As it drank the life-blood of her foe.

XX.

The morning advanc'd, o'er the pale chilling skies
Soon the warm rosy tints circled wide;

But, oh God! with what anguish, what terror she flies, [she descries
When her father, all cover'd with wounds,
With her lover's pale corpse by his side:

XXI.

Half frantic she fell on her parent's cold breast, [gore;
And she bath'd her white bosom with
Then, in anguish the form of young Theodore press'd--- [we will rest,'
'I will yet be thy bride, in the grave
She exclaim'd; and she suffer'd no more.

XXII.

Now o'er the wild heath when the winter winds blow, [wave.
And the moon-silver'd fern branches
Pale Theodore's spectre is seen gliding slow, [woe,
As he calls on the damsel in accents of
Till the bell warns him back to his grave.

XXIII.

And while the deep sound echoes over the wood,
Now the villagers shrink with dismay;
For, as legends declare, where the castle once stood, [with blood,
'Mid the ruins, by moon-light, all cover'd
Shrieks the maid---in her doublet of grey!

WASHING WEEK.

BY DR. PERFECT.

Hey! what's the bustle? what's the stir?
The cat is kick'd, and whipp'd the cur;
Women scold, and laugh, and sing,
And Scandal stretches wide her wing.
One must not look, nor write, nor speak,
And all because 'tis *Washing Week.*

How comfortless, and lost to glee,
While Delia too is lost to me---
Lost to me, while at the tub
See her dip, and see her rub.
Gods! that one so sweet and fair,
Should the task so arduous share!
Muse, behold the charming maid,
Not of soap or suds afraid;
But this you must not sing or speak,
For this is holy *Washing Week.*

Bring the dram, and warm the beer,
Give the washer-women cheer;
Bring bread and cheese, and then the tea,
Liquor of garrulity.
Betty hangs the cloaths to dry,
Bandage o'er her head and eye.
What ails Betty? why her tooth
Tells she does not love with truth:
But the truth we must not speak,
For this is surly *Washing Week.*

But, lo! it rains---go strip the line,
Clouded Sol forgets to shine.
Never were such dismal means,
Women scold like scalded fiends:
Above, below, and all around,
Peace is no where to be found.
Sooner I a shirt would lack,
Sooner wear one e'er so black,
Than be doom'd, with mind so meek,
To undergo one *Washing Week.*

In my humble hut, at ease,
O grant me, Heaven, a little peace!
Grant my mind a little rest,
And let my enemies, oppress'd,
Contend with thunder, wind, and waves,
When tempests howl, and Ocean raves!
No! might Revenge chastisement deal,
O! let them feel all that I feel,
Where I, in corner snug, my beak
Conceal, afraid to move or speak---
Sad victim of sweet *Washing Week.*

MADRIGAL.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

Oh! sad and watchful waits thy lover,
Whose fate depends upon a smile,
Who counts the weary minutes over,
And chides his flutt'ring heart the while:
Who, as the zephyrs, softly blowing,
From drooping flow'rets shake the dew,
While down his cheek the tear is flowing,
Sweet Rose of beauty! sighs for you.

Oh! proud and madd'ning is the pleasure,
When to my eyes thy form appears;
All drest in Nature's winning treasure
Of blushing hopes and graceful fears.
And while our bosoms wildly beating,
A thousand nameless raptures prove:
Our eyes in speechless transport meeting,
Shall love to gaze, and gaze to love!

Then, Rose of beauty, haste and cheer me,
With lips like rubies come, and smile;
Ah! trust my faith, and do not fear me,
I love too fondly to beguile!
The false and cunning may allure thee,
And win thee only to betray:
I would not, lady, so secure thee,
Nor wear thy favours for a day.

Then come and bless me, Nature's treasure!
Oh! come, and bid my sorrows fly;
Instruct my heart to throb with pleasure,
Or bid me cease to hope, and die!
And, Rose of beauty, since thy lover
For thee a thousand lives would give,
One grateful thought at least discover,
One tender sigh to bid him live!

EPIGRAM.

BY DR. PERFECT.

Nell calls her husband cuckold! knave!
He calls her, with an oath,
A name her indiscretion gave;---
And we believe them both.

STANZAS.

BY MRS. ROBINSON.

SINCE Fortune's smiles alone can give
Respect to fools, to knaves renown;
Let Reason bid me calmly live,
And Fortune mark me with her frown.

For who would buy the wretched state
Which conscious vice or dulness knows?
Or who be vainly, meanly great,
With pow'r that from oppression grows?

While Nature, with a partial hand,
Her darling children beckons forth;
While fools and knaves usurp command,
And Fortune flies from modest worth.

Then give, O Fortune! all thy store
To insects of a sunny day:
While I the paths of Truth explore,
And smile the darkest hours away.

ODE.

BY DR. SEWELL.*

WHY, Damon, with the forward day,
Dost thou thy little spot survey,
From tree to tree, with doubtful cheer,
Pursue the progress of the year;
What winds arise, what rains descend:
When thou before that year shalt end?

What do thy noon-tide walks avail,
To clear the leaf, and pick the snail;
Then wantonly to death decree
An insect of more use than thee?
Thou and the worm are brother kind,
As low, as earthly, and as blind!

Vain wretch! canst thou expect to see
The downy peach make court to thee?
Or that thy sense shall ever meet
The bean-flow'r's deep-embosom'd sweet,
Exhaling with the ev'ning blast?
Thy ev'nings then will all be past.

Thy narrow pride, thy fancied green,
O Vanity, in little seen!
All must be left when Death appears,
In spite of wishes, groans, and tears:
Nor one---of all thy plants that grow,
Save Rosemary, with thee will go!

* Dr. Sewell, the writer of the tragedy of 'Sir Walter Raleigh,' however he failed in that piece, gave frequent instances of the pathetic in some of his works; but in none more than the Verses written at Hampstead a few weeks before his death---The Doctor, aware of his certain dissolution, lost not his poetic spirit; as the above striking instance will illustrate.

ODE.

IN IMITATION OF HORACE.

WHITHER, O Bacchus, in thy train,
Dost thou transport thy vot'ry's brain
With sudden inspiration?
Where dost thou bid me quaff my wine,
And toast new measures to combine
The Great and Little Nation?

Say, in what tavern I shall raise
My nightly voice in Charley's praise,
And dream of future glories,
When F--x, with salutary sway,
(Terror the order of the day)
Shall reign o'er K--ng and Tories?

My mighty feelings must have way!
A toast I'll give---a thing I'll say,
As yet unsaid by any,
'Our Sov'reign Lord!' let those who doubt
My honest meaning, hear me out---
'His Majesty---The Many!'

Plain Folks may be surpriz'd, and stare,
As much surpriz'd---as B---b Ad---r
At Russia's wooden houses;
And Russian snows, that lie so thick;
And Russian Boors, that daily kick,
With barbarous foot, their spouses.

What joy, when drunk, at midnight hour,
To stroll thro' Covent Garden's bow'r,
Its various charms exploring;
And, midst its shrubs and vacant stalls,
And proud Piazza's crumbling walls,
Hear trulls and watchmen snoring!

Parent of Wine, and Gin, and Beer,
The Nymphs of Billingsgate you cheer;
Naiads robust and hearty;
At Brooks's Chairmen sit to wield
Their stout oak-bludgeons in the field,
To aid our virtuous party.

Mortals! no common voice you hear!
Militia Colonel, Premier Peer,
Lieutenant of a County!
I speak high things! yet, God of Wine
For thee, I fear not to resign
These gifts of Royal Bounty.

OVER HEAD AND EARS IN DEBT.

AN EPIGRAM.

BY DR. PERFECT.

TO Inkle, when boasting how little he owe'd,
That his income was great, and his purse overflow'd,
Will, back'd by his Barber, strait ventur'd a bet,
That Inkle o'er *head* and o'er *ears* was in debt.
The wager accepted, he proceeded to show,
Notwithstanding the little that Inkle might owe,
That his Wig was unpaid for, which Inkle confess'd,
Surrender'd the bet, and admired his jest.

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13.

THE Lord Chancellor brought a message from his Majesty relative to an allowance of 2000l. a year to Earl St. Vincent, for his gallant conduct against the Spanish Fleet, &c. &c. A similar message was also read, relative to Lord Duncan.

Tuesday, March 13. The Lord Chancellor entered into a general view of the history of the Barony of Beaumout. It commenced in the reign of Edward II. in the person of Henry de Beaumont, and was interrupted in the course of descent by the attainder of William Viscount Beaumont, in the reign of Henry VI. His Lordship concluded with moving, 'That the Barony of Beaumont was vested in William, Viscount Beaumont—that the Barony is in abeyance between the co-heirs of the said William—that the petitioner had proved himself one of these co-heirs.'

Lord Kinnoul protested against the doctrine of making the descendants suffer for the crimes of their ancestors.

The Duke of Norfolk was disposed to concur in the sentiments of the last noble Lord; but he thought certain objections had been carried too far. In all cases of disputed right of succession, or claims to titles of honour, become extinct by attainder, it had uniformly been the practice of the House to admit the doctrine, that the consequences of treason shall descend to the successors of those found guilty of it. Whether this was a just or an unjust doctrine, he would not then discuss; but such was the law and usage of Parliament, and all he wished immediately was, that every attention should be shewn to cases of this nature, in pursuing evidence and the arguments of Counsel.

The Lord Chancellor, in explanation, confirmed the observations of his Grace relative to the operation of attainder. It was the law, that the descendants should suffer for the treason of an ancestor, and this it was which must always render the crime more awful in the contemplation of reflecting minds. The resolutions were put and agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8.

MR. Dundas said that some regulations were necessary in regard to the Supplementary Militia, of which it was his Majesty's intention to call out one half instead of a third, the enrolling of 10,000 in regular corps having reduced the whole to 50,000. He did not mean that more might not be called out according to the exigency of circumstances; it being necessary that our

preparations should keep pace with those of the enemy. However the French might gasconde, and however they might be encouraged by the calamitous calculations of persons in this country, they would meet with nothing in the end but ruin and confusion. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill, empowering his Majesty to order out a certain portion of the Supplementary Militia, and for the augmentation of the Militia Companies, by incorporating the Supplementary Militia therein. The Bill was read a first time, and in a few days passed both Houses.

Friday, 9. Mr. Pitt brought up a message from his Majesty, to the following effect—'His Majesty having taken into his royal consideration the eminent and signal service performed by Admiral Viscount Duncan, one of the Admirals of the Blue, on the coast of Holland, in an engagement in the month of October last with a Dutch Fleet, under the command of Admiral De Winter, not only highly honourable to himself, but greatly beneficial to his Majesty's kingdoms; and being desirous to bestow upon the said Adam Viscount Duncan some considerable and lasting mark of his royal favour, as a testimony of his Majesty's approbation of the said service, and for this purpose, to give and grant unto the said Adam Viscount Duncan, and to the two next succeeding heirs male of the body of the said Adam Viscount Duncan, to whom the title of Viscount Duncan shall descend, for and during their lives, a net annuity of 2000l. per annum. But his Majesty, not having it in his power to grant an annuity to that amount, or to extend the effect of the said grant beyond the term of his own life, recommends it to his faithful Commons to consider of a proper method of enabling his Majesty to grant the same; and of extending, securing, and settling such annuity to the said Adam Viscount Duncan, and to the next two persons on whom the title of Viscount Duncan shall descend, in such manner as shall be thought most effectual for the benefit of the said Viscount Lord Duncan and his family.'

Tuesday, 13. Mr. Pitt brought up a message from his Majesty, similar to that respecting Lord Duncan, for settling on Earl St. Vincent and his two succeeding heirs male 2,000l. a year, in consequence of his victory over the Spanish fleet on the 14th of Feb. 1797.

The resolutions founded on the above messages, as well as that relative to Lord Duncan, being approved of, two Bills were brought in to the same effect, which passed both Houses in the course of three weeks.

Wednesday, 21. The Chancellor of the Exchequer wished to draw the attention of the Committee to such parts as called for some parliamentary regulations with regard to public offices. Much of the plan of the Committee had been carried into effect by the Executive Government, but for other parts the legislative authority was necessary. He should, therefore, at present, content himself with moving for the requisite Bills, which would give opportunity to subsequent and particular discussion. He first moved for leave to bring in a Bill to abolish certain offices in the Customs, and for regulating others, &c. As to the subject of fees at the Customs, it had been under consideration to abolish them; but he much doubted whether any more satisfactory mode could be devised, and they were therefore left as heretofore. He next moved for a Bill to abolish the unnecessary number of holidays at the Customs and other public offices, and for enforcing the personal attendance of certain officers belonging thereto, &c. Another measure was an alteration in the mode of collecting the revenue on Salt, by transferring it to the management of the officers of Excise;—and some better regulation with regard to Hawkers and Pedlars. His next object was, a Bill to provide for the more speedy collection and remittance of the land-tax and assessed taxes in Scotland. Leave was given accordingly.

Thursday, 22. Mr. Baker rose upon the subject of the misrepresentations relative to the treatment of French prisoners. This country had been charged with inhumanity and cruelty towards these unfortunate people. As it would be highly beneficial to the country, and essential to its character, to have this matter cleared up, and the calumnies refuted, he should move for the proceedings of the Admiralty, the Transport Board, and the Sick and Hurt Office, relative to the treatment of prisoners of war, to be laid before the House.

Mr. Rose seconded the motion, and said, that for a complete investigation of the subject, and to satisfy this country, and all Europe, of the gross misrepresentations which had been propagated, he should add another motion,—'For an account of the expences incurred in maintaining prisoners of war, distinguishing the expences of each year, together with an account of the daily and weekly allowances to each prisoner.'

Mr. Dundas was happy to hear the motion made by his Hon. Friend, who deserved the thanks of the House for it. That the Directory of France should propagate reports of that kind, did not surprise him; but he was truly astonished to see them copied into the English newspapers. Gentlemen would now be enabled to see the whole of the correspondence; by which they would judge, whether, if there was any difference in their treatment latterly, it did not arise from the obstinacy of the French Government in refusing to fulfil their engagements. This conduct had obliged us to make certain retrenchments with regard to the French prisoners; and it was also necessary, by way of retaliation, for the bad treatment English prisoners received in France.

Mr. Huskinson moved for an account of the daily ration allowed by the French agent for prisoners in this country, since the 1st instant; and the ration allowed to the English prisoners in France, together with the instructions given to Captain Coates, for the regulation of English prisoners. He moved this in consequence of a recent agreement between the two countries, that each should maintain its own prisoners. The motion was agreed to.

Friday, 23. Mr. Huskinson said, that while the prints in France misrepresented the conduct of this country, they carefully avoided not to give the smallest information of their treatment of the English prisoners confined in France, which was infinitely worse than that of the French prisoners. What, he asked, while we were making efforts for the release of La Fayette, was their conduct towards Sir Sydney Smith, that great, that worthy, and gallant officer? He would assure the House what his treatment was:—he was, contrary to the customary usage of war, confined in a close dungeon, subject to every species of insult; to the most indecent mockery; and debarred of the aid and assistance of even his own servant. He did not make invidious comparisons to provoke retaliation; no, he merely mentioned the circumstance, to shew that the Directory were guilty of those acts of cruelty to our prisoners, which they falsely ascribed to us with respect to theirs. He was, therefore, of opinion that, for the purpose of manifesting to the world, that we had not abandoned the principles of humanity and liberality, it was highly becoming the House to make every enquiry into the whole of the subject. He would therefore move, that there be laid before the House copies of the extracts and letters received by the Transport Board, and Sick and Hurt Office, together with the correspondence relating to Sir Sydney Smith, and the negociations entered into respecting the prisoners of war. Ordered.

Monday, 26. The Master of the Rolls presented a petition from the Trustees of the British Museum, stating the insufficiency of their present fund, and praying for the farther support of Parliament.—Ordered to be laid on the table. He next moved for an account of the expenditure of the sums granted by Parliament for the support of that institution.—Ordered.

The Solicitor General observed, that on a former day he had given notice

of his intention to move for leave to bring in a Bill for the purpose of preventing persons residing in this country from advancing money on account of debts owing to the United Provinces, during the war, without licence. Considering the change which Holland had experienced in her internal politics, and the relations which at one time connected her with the rest of Europe, it must be obvious to gentlemen, that something ought to be done to prevent her Government from deriving resources from this country. Of this measure the policy was, he felt, so apparent, that he did not think it necessary to detail all the circumstances connected with it. He should therefore simply move, 'That leave be given to bring in a Bill to prevent persons residing in, or belonging to Great-Britain, from advancing debts, or purchasing bills of exchange, owing to the United Provinces, or bodies politic or corporate, or to any individual within those provinces, during the war, without a licence for the same.' Leave was accordingly granted, and Mr. Pitt brought up immediately a Bill to that effect.

Wednesday, 28. The House went into a Committee on the Bill for amending and explaining the Election Treating Act of William III. when Mr. Simeon proposed the following resolutions:

'That between the time of issuing an election writ and the return being made to Parliament, no elector is to receive from any candidate or person employed by him either meat or drink; and any carriages or other conveyances used by the electors must be paid for, not by the candidate, or any other person connected with the election, but by the voters, who are to receive no money for loss of time; and the fee to enable a person to acquire the right of voting, must, in all cases, be paid by the person applying for it. That the votes of persons violating the above clause, in any of its provisions, shall be null and void.'

'That candidates who should be proved guilty of using any of the means forbidden in the first clause, should be considered incapable of being elected for the place for which they stood, or for any other place, in that parliament, or during the term of six years.'

'That it shall be lawful for candidates to supply with meat and drink, and pay the expences of a certain number of the persons serving on committees, notwithstanding that they may be voters. The number of voters on a committee for a county election to be 12, and for a borough 6.'

'That an oath shall be administered to each voter at the time of polling, agreeably to the first clause.'

Lord Belgrave brought up two clauses, purporting,

'That during the time of an election, no candidate, or his agent, should give to the electors ribbons, or any other badge of distinction.'

'That the election of any Member returned to Parliament is liable to be questioned on the ground of having on former elections infringed the act of William III. which disqualification is to extend alike to the unsuccessful candidate, during the term of six years.'

Friday, March 2. Mr. Wilberforce said, that in pursuance of a notice which he had lately given concerning the reimbursement of those costs and charges which magistrates incurred by administering the laws, he should now move 'for leave to bring in a Bill, authorising certain courts to defray the expences which magistrates might incur in prosecuting for misdemeanours, by paying the same out of their respective county stock.' A Bill grounded on this motion was brought in; and after meeting with several objections, and undergoing various modifications, it received the consent of both Houses.

Monday, March 5. The House in a Committee of Supply, voted 3,000l. to the Board of Agriculture for the year 1798; and resolved, from the great advantages derived to the country from that institution, to make it permanent; for, hitherto, it was only an experiment for three years.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

IRISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, FEB. 1.

THE House in a Committee of Supply, Mr. Secretary Pelham rose, for the purpose of moving the military supplies of the nation for the year ending March 31, 1799. After some prefatory observations, he proceeded to move the items of the public force, of which the following is the gross number and expenditure:—Ordinary force, augmentation, and militia, would amount to 59,558 effective men, including officers—Expenditure for the same, 1,936,024l. besides 444,962. for the Ordnance service.

THE BUDGET.

Thursday, 8. The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after an introductory preface, in which he lamented the necessity, in which he officially stood, of calling on the country for any new taxes, stated, that the amount of the supply voted to his Majesty by the House for the expences of the ensuing year, as specified in the different estimates laid before them, was 4,194,000l. Upon a comparison of this amount with that of the estimate of the former year it would appear less by 432000l. but this *seeming* diminution of expenditure arose merely from the transferring of some charges in the public accounts to other heads than those under which they formerly stood; for, in reality, there was an exceeding of expence in the latter year over the former of 400,000l. partly from the increased pay of the army, and partly from the increase of the public force. Of the amount of the estimate now brought forward, the ordinary revenue would produce one million; and for another million he should look to the sale of the quit-rents, of which he proposed to dispose—a measure by which he trusted to be able to raise money for the public service, at an interest of four or five per cent; and, besides this saving, so much of stock would be taken out of the market as very much to enhance the price of the funds. For the two millions two hundred thousand remaining to be raised, he should propose a loan, limited at no less than ten per cent. as he was not sure of being able, at the present rate of money, to obtain it at a less price. The interest of this loan then would amount to 300,000l. There was, beside, a deficiency of the last loan duties to provide for, of 60,000l.—In all, 360,000l.

And the source which he proposed for raising this sum was new and additional taxes, viz. An additional duty on carriages, equal to the present duty, which is six guineas, 36,000l. A tax of one guinea each on male servants, above a certain number and description, 20,000l. An addition of 6d. per gallon on home-made spirits; the quantity last year being 3,700,000 gallons, 94,000l. The like additional duty on imported spirits, 20,000l. An addition of 9d. per pound on tobacco imported, 66,666l. Lottery, 25,221l. Duty on home-made paper, 18,000l. Additional duty on imported iron, 11s. 4d½. per ton, 5,656l. Licence on breweries, 10l. each, 10,000l. Additional stamp-duty on newspapers, 1000l. Duty on live cattle exported, 3s. per head, 8,400l. By regulation in the Post-office, in limitation of franks, 30,000l.—Which, together with some additional duties on spices, and other small articles, would amount to 401,977l.—After a few observations, the resolutions for these taxes were agreed to.

Friday, 16. The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought forward the measure of a fund for receiving voluntary subscriptions in aid of the present public exigencies of the country. He did not think of bringing forward the proposition at this time, as a measure of finance; but from what had already been urged on the subject in this House, and from the increasing number of

offers that daily came forward to him in support of the proposition, he thought it would not be wise to reject it.

THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

Wednesday, 21. Mr. O'Donnell rose, to call the attention of the House to several publications in the two last numbers of the paper called The Press. After stating the mischiefs which that paper produced in the country, and urging the necessity there was for putting it down, not by military force, but by law, if any law existed that could effect that purpose; and if not, that Parliament should enact a law for the purpose; he concluded by moving, in substance, 'That a Committee be appointed to enquire into the nature and tendency of the publication called The Press, and to report their opinion to the House,' &c.

Mr. Maxwell thought that the enquiry proposed was too narrow. He mentioned one instance, the Dublin Evening Post; though the productions of that paper were far less culpable than those of the other.

Mr. Vandeleur was of opinion, that if any enquiry of this nature were necessary, it should be a general one, and not confined to one particular paper.

The Attorney-General said, he should have been guilty of a very culpable omission, if he had suffered the various publications, by which The Press had endeavoured to poison the minds of the people, to pass without notice. The fact was, that soon after the Press began to be circulated, the printer of it had been prosecuted, was found guilty, and was now in Newgate, suffering under the sentence of the law. Soon after, another person, Mr. O'Connor, appeared as the printer and publisher: he had several times since that period violated the laws, in the manner in which that paper was published; but, soon after he had entered his name as printer, he withdrew himself from this country, and, in consequence, his person is now out of the reach of the law. On the adoption of some means to restrain the enormous licentiousness of the press, he thought the safety of every thing dear to the country depended.

Mr. Stanley conceived the best mode of preventing these abominable publications would be to inflict the penalty of whipping, instead of pillory, for seditious publications—for the pillory, at present, when inflicted for this offence, was a triumph. He would inflict this, not only on the publisher, but on every one who should hawk or circulate a seditious paper.

Mr. Pelham was glad the enquiry was to be made general, for he would be unwilling to see the House committed with The Press singly, if there were other prints guilty in the same way.

Mr. O'Donnell moved for a Committee to enquire, generally, whether any, and what seditious productions, had been published, &c. &c. and report their opinion.—It was carried, with the single negative of Mr. Tighe.

Saturday, 24. Mr. O'Donnell reported from the Select Committee appointed to enquire into the nature and tendency of certain seditious prints.

The resolutions of the Committee were,

'That it is their opinion that various publications, of an inflammatory, treasonable, and seditious nature, had been for some time past printed and distributed in various parts of this kingdom, and especially in Dublin, with a direct design and tendency to promote insurrection.

'That it is their opinion, that it is necessary that a Bill should be brought into Parliament for the purpose of explaining and amending the act of the 23d and 24th of the King for securing the liberty of the press, by preventing the abuses arising from the publication of traitorous, seditious, false and scandalous libels, by persons unknown.'

The Attorney-General moved for leave to bring in a Bill pursuant to the last resolution. Ordered.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

TREASONABLE CORRESPONDENCE.

ON Thursday the 22d of February, Binns, a member of the London Corresponding Society, went to the coast of Kent, to provide a conveyance for certain persons desirous of going to France. He agreed with a fisherman, at Whitstable, to take over a gentleman and his servants to Holland. The bargain being settled, O'Connor had advice of it, and embarked on Sunday following from London in the Whitstable hoy, in company with Favey, Allen, and his servant Leary. Favey passed for Captain Jones, and the others for his servants. But when they landed at Whitstable, Favey gave himself out as Colonel Morris, and all their luggage, of which there was a considerable quantity, was marked 'Colonel Morris.' The parties were not, however, very eager to give themselves out for any thing; but at Whitstable, enquiries being made, they with some reluctance gave out themselves as Colonel Morris and servants; and they did this, notwithstanding their previous account that they were Captain Jones and servants. This led to a suspicion at Whitstable. Another circumstance leading to suspicion was, their anxiety to depart for France. Early on Monday morning the custom-house officers examined their goods. They allowed them to inspect some packages of hams, biscuits, and sea-stores, trunks of clothes, &c. but certain mahogany boxes they would not open, pretending the servant had not come forward with the keys. This was another circumstance that excited suspicion, and the officers refused to allow them to depart till those boxes were examined. They now found that they were suspected, and resolved to seek for a more easy place of embarkation. For this purpose, they, on Monday night, hired a cart to convey away their trunks next morning. The carrier knew not whither he was bound; but he travelled along the sands, on Tuesday forenoon, from Whitstable to Margate. O'Connor, Favey, &c. walked all the way by the side of the cart; the distance is 25 miles. Binns had a map of the coast, and seemed to know the roads as if he had lived in the country many years.

The party entered Margate on Tuesday afternoon, soon after day-light. They desired to be conducted, not to one of the best inns, but to some small public-house. They were accordingly taken to the King's-Head, close to the water side. Here they took up their abode on Tuesday night, and made some enquiries about a fishing-boat to France; but the result not appearing to be very favourable to their views, they resolved to go to Deal next day, where there was a friend upon whom they could rely for providing them with a conveyance to France. Of this, Binns assured them, and he seemed to be the guide in all respects. On Tuesday night they slept at Margate, with the determination of setting off for Deal early next morning.

On Wednesday morning, about five o'clock, the Bow-street officers proceeded to the King's Head, at Margate, to arrest the parties. The officers had previously consulted some Custom-house officers, whom they engaged in their cause, together with a party of military. Favey was in the parlour at breakfast. They pounced upon him, and took him by surprize. Binns they apprehended coming down stairs, and O'Connor and Allen they took in their bed-rooms. On Binns were found a pair of pistols, and all the others were provided with arms.

From Favey's person was taken a large, strong, sharp, serpentine-shaped dagger. As the parties were taken separately, they were easily secured. Favey submitted quietly, but Arthur O'Connor was in a great rage.

When they were examined at Bow-street, O'Connor and Binns refused to answer all questions, and in this conduct they respectively persisted before the Magistrates. O'Connor avowed who he was, and Binns was easily identified. On being taken, they owned such trunks as contained clothes, and packages as contained provisions; but they denied all knowledge of certain small mahogany boxes, said to have been in their possession. Favey is supposed to be a fictitious name, and they are all Irishmen.

Friday a meeting of the Privy Council was held at the Duke of Portland's office, for the purpose of examining the prisoners. The Council consisted of the Lord Chancellor, Duke of Portland, Marquis Cornwallis, Earls of Chatham and Spencer, Lord Grenville, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Dundas, the Attorney and Solicitor General, Mr. Secretary King, Mr. White the Solicitor, and Mr. Ford the Magistrate. The Members met at twelve o'clock, and were occupied till three in the afternoon in investigating the contents of the trunks and papers found in the possession of the prisoners, and examining the officers who *took them into custody. They underwent several examinations; but declining* to answer any questions put to them, they were all committed to the Tower, on Wednesday the 7th of March, except Leary, the servant of O'Connor, who was sent to the House of Correction.

On Thursday the 15th of March, two of his Majesty's Messengers, attended by two Police officers, went to the house of Mr. Evans, in Plough-court, Fetter-lane, and apprehended Benjamin Binns, the brother of John Binns, already confined in the Tower, and Alexander Galloway, formerly Secretary to the Corresponding Society. They were taken in bed, the officers having burst open the door of the apartment in which they slept. Binns, whose papers were likewise seized, had only arrived in town four days since from Ireland, where he received information of the officers being in search of him, in less than forty-eight hours after the other prisoners were committed to the Tower.

A Mr. Bonham, of Hampstead, and Col. Despard, who was formerly superintendant of his Majesty's affairs in the Bay of Honduras, &c. were also apprehended at the same time. A warrant was likewise issued for the apprehension of *Mr. Robert Crossfield, of Cursitor-street; but although a reward of 200l. has been* offered, he has not yet been taken.

From the examination of the papers found in the possession of the above persons, a connection was traced not only with a great number of people in England, but also with a considerable body in

IRELAND.

Messengers were in consequence immediately dispatched, with directions to apprehend certain persons in that country. The attention of the Magistrates of Dublin was first directed to the Printing-office of *The Press*, a violent newspaper, of which Mr. O'Connor is the proprietor. The superintendant Magistrate, in searching the place where the above-mentioned paper was printed, (No. 62, Abbey-street) seized a quantity of seditious papers in manuscript, with some ball cartridges, which a woman was endeavouring to convey out of the house while the magistrate was doing his duty. Some of the workmen of the above newspaper were taken into custody, but afterwards discharged. In the exercise of his magisterial duty, Alderman Alexander was engaged from six in the evening until one next morning. Among the persons in the house where The Press was printed, were found Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Counsellor Sampson, and Mr. Swift the elder, whose punishment of imprisonment in the New Gaol, for a libel against certain Fellows of Trinity College some time ago, had been remitted by Government. None of these gentlemen were detained that night, having pledged themselves to be forthcoming in the morning, to answer any charge that might be alledged against them.

On the 13th, one of his Majesty's Messengers, attended by a civil and military power, proceeded to the house of Mr. Oliver Bond, in Bridge-street, upon an information which had been received by Government, that the Provincial Committee of the United Irishmen of Leinster were to assemble there for the purposes of treason. A committee of 14 delegates were found sitting, and immediately taken into custody, and many material papers, containing proofs of a serious nature, were found upon them. Mr. Bond was not in the room of the meeting, but papers affecting him are said to have been found in his pocket. At the same time, we understand, Dr. M'Nevin was apprehended at his lodgings near the Four Courts; and Counsellor Emmett, in Stephen's Green; John Sweetman, in Francis-street; Mr. Henry Jackson and son, in Church-street. Coun-

sellor Sampson, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and several others are not yet discovered.

March 16. Of the persons apprehended, the following gentlemen have been transmitted to Kilmainham gaol, viz. Mr. Oliver Bond, Mr. Henry Jackson and son, Dr. M'Nevin, Mr. Traynor, Mr. Reynolds, Mr. M'Cann, and Mr. John Sweetman. The remainder of those apprehended still continue at the new Custom-house, where a detachment of the North Cork Militia have mounted guard, in addition to the Custom-house Yeomanry. The following are said to be delegates of a Provincial Committee for Leinster: Messrs Peter Ivers and Laurence Griffin, for Carlow; Messrs Laurence Kelly and Peter Bannon, for the Queen's county; Mr George Cummins, for Kildare; Messrs Thomas Reynolds and Charles Martin, for the county of Westmeath; Messrs Patrick Devine and James Rose, for the county of Dublin; Messrs. Thomas Traynor and Edward Johnson, for the city of Dublin; Secretary, John M'Cann, principal clerk to Mr. Henry Jackson. The chief part of those in custody consist of gentlemen and merchants of great respectability. Lord Edward Fitzgerald has written to his lady, that he conceals himself merely to avoid benig immured in a dungeon; but that on the moment of his trial being announced, he will surrender himself. Counsellor Sampson, who also fled, has written to the Attorney-General to the same effect. In the house of Mr Jackson, one of the persons lately arrested, a rebel uniform was found, the ground colour was green, faced with white; on the buttons a harp, and in the place of the crown a cap of liberty, on the double of the skirt a shamrock. In the foundery, a pattern pike head; and amongst his papers, a French assignat of the value of 50l.

The prisoners who are to be tried on the home circuit, in Ireland, for treasonable practices, are stated at upwards of one thousand.

The representations made by the Earl of Moira of the outrages of the military, and his strenuous endeavours to recommend conciliatory measures, have at length begun to operate. The Commander in Chief, Sir R. Abercrombie, after minutely inquiring into the conduct of the troops, published the following Declara ion, and officially addressed it to the Army.

'The very disgraceful frequency of Courts Martial, and the many complaints of irregularities in the conduct of the troops in this kingdom, having too unfortunately proved the army to be in a state of licentiousness, which must render it formidable to every one but the enemy; the Commander in Chief thinks it necessary to demand from all Generals commanding districts and brigades, as well as Commanding Officers of regiments, that they exert for themselves, and compel from all Officers under their command, the strictest and most unremitting attention to the discipline, good order, and conduct of their men, such as may restore the high and distinguished reputation the British troops have been accustomed to enjoy in every part of the world. It becomes necessary to recur, and most pointedly to attend to the standing orders of the kingdom, which at the same time that they direct military assistance to be given at the requisition of the civil Magistrate, positively forbid the troops to act (but in case of attack) without his presence and authority, and the most clear and precise orders are to be given to the officer commanding the party for this purpose.

'The utmost prudence and precaution are also to be used in granting parties to Revenue Officers, both with respect to the person requiring such assistance, and those employed on the duty. Whenever a guard is mounted, patroles must be frequently sent out to take up any soldier who may be found out of his quarters after his hours.

'A very culpable remissness having also appeared on the part of Officers, respecting the necessary inspection of barracks, quarters, messes, &c. as well as attendance at roll-calls, and other hours, Commanding-Officers must enforce the attention of those under their command to those points, and the general regulations, for all which the strictest responsibility will be expected for themselves.

'It is of the utmost importance that the discipline of the dragoon regiments should be minutely attended to, for the facilitating of which the Commander in Chief has dispensed with the attendance of orderly dragoons on himself, and desires that they may not be employed by any General or Commanding Officers, but on military and indispensable business. G. Hewit, Adj. General.'

BANK FORGERIES.

Several persons having lately found means to open a cash account at the Bank, they forged the acceptances of almost all the bankers in London, and imitated the different modes of the various houses in accepting, so well, that the Bank, though familiarly acquainted with them, never discovered the cheat. These bills were paid into the Bank by them, to be discounted, and were regularly paid. The frequency of the expedient at length excited some curiosity in the minds of those persons with whom such bills were deposited, and on proper enquiry being made, the whole plot has been discovered.

A Mr. Adamson and two other persons, charged with being concerned in this swindling transaction, have been apprehended. March 15, an examination took place before Sir William Addington and the Solicitor of the Bank, of some persons said to be concerned in this forgery. It appears, that several persons in a considerable way of business are also involved. The forged bills are for the most part dated from Manchester, and many of them are signed with names wholly unknown to the parties on whom they are drawn, and by whom they appear to be accepted.

The following are the names of some of the houses on which these bills have been drawn, and to which some have been presented for payment since the detection of the forgery, viz. Bowles, Beachcroft, and Co. bankers; Marsh, Reeve, and Co. Ironmonger-lane; Hudson and Slack, Cheapside; Dalton and Barber, ditto; Messrs. Slacks, King-street; Spooner and Co George-yard, Lombard-street; Kestevens, York-street, Govent-garden; Edward Gibson, Bishopgate-street, &c.

The extent of the forgery is at length made known, and the parties concerned in it (all except Kavana) are in custody. Adamson has developed the fact, and in a letter to the Bank Directors, of Friday, March 17, has resigned himself to his unhappy fate, and given up the names of the parties concerned. He informs the Directors, that he should never have thought of the expedient, but for Wilkinson, his late partner, who has been apprehended, and was fully committed the same day by Sir W. Addington. It appears from this letter, that Adamson, Wilkinson, Roworth (the Bank clerk,) and Kavana, are the only parties concerned; that the first instance of the commission of a forgery was effected with success about nine months ago, since which the practice has never ceased; and that the Bills in circulation amount to something less than 30,000l.

Mr. Adamson, one of the parties concerned, is a tradesman of long standing, and has for some time past kept a large warehouse, at No. 17, Cateaton-street, fo the sale of printed goods, principially of the Manchester manufacture: and the trade, one time, was carried on under the firm of Adamson and Wilkinson. Mr. Adamson's stock in trade amounts to near twenty thousand pounds, the whole of which is now made over to Trustees, in satisfaction of the demands that may hereafter be made upon his estate.

DUTCH EAST-INDIA COMPANY.

The following estimate, reported by the Dutch East-India Company to the General Court of Proprietors, may prove the value of the Dutch territories in India:---The Company was established in 1605, and from that time to the year 1720, they divided no less a sum than 2602l. 2-8ths per cent. in money, cloves, spices, bonds on Holland, &c. In the period of 63 years, this Company divided 22 5-9ths per cent. of the capital stock, one year with another.

So great were the concerns of the Company in India, that they employed in their India storehouses at least 1400 men, as well for the building as fitting out ships; 50 workmen were yearly employed in finishing and cleansing the spiceries; and their General at Batavia commanded upwards of 50,000 men, exclusive of the fleets, of which he had the disposal. They employed upwards of 100 ships outward bound, and above 50 homeward; in the first went about 10 or 11,000 men, and in the latter about 5000. Their trades in spices amount to,

Cloves, 1,000,000lbs. at 10s - -	£500,000
Nutmegs, 800,000lbs. at 6s. 6d. - -	275,000
Mace, 200,000lbs. at 10s. - -	180,000
Cinnamon, 1,000,000lbs. at 10s. - -	500,000
Pepper, 5000 tons, at 1s. 3d. per lb. -	700,000
Total,	£2,155,000

REVOLUTION IN ROME.

In a former Number we gave an account of an insurrection at Rome, in which a French General was killed, and violence committed on the French Ambassador. The Directory of France, highly incensed at this conduct, ordered an army, under the command of General Berthier, to march immediately to that capital of the old world. This was no sooner ordered than executed. On the 11th of February the French army presented themselves before Rome. They found every thing in a state of profound stupor. No resistance was attempted, for the Pope's troops fell back as the French advanced. When arrived at the gates, several deputies presented to the French General an olive crown, in the name of the Roman people. The General observed, that in accepting of it, he received it for General Buonaparte, whose illustrious actions and great exploits had prepared their liberty. The Commander in chief then proceeded to the Capitol. Having planted on its walls the French standard, he pronounced a discourse to the people, reminding them of their noble ancestors, and assuring them that the *Gauls* brought peace in one hand and liberty in the other. He then proclaimed the independence of the Roman Republic, comprehending all the territory which remained under the temporal authority of the Pope after the treaty of Campo Formio. The people declared in their act of sovereignty that it is their will to preserve the religion which they practise, and to leave untouched the spiritual authority of the Pope. They then proceeded to the organization of their government, upon the principles of the French Constitution. They resolved to make a provision for the maintenance of the Pope.---All those who were most active in the late insurrection, as well as the English resident at Rome, fled before the arrival of the French army.

The French Directory presented the following Message to the Council of Five Hundred relative to this Revolution.

'The theocratical Government of Rome, forgetting the benefit which it had received from the treaty of Tolentino, ungrateful to the French Republic, which had condescended to spare it after the assassination of Basseville; that Government, always faithless to the laws of nations, upon the 8th Nivose last, insulted the Majesty of the Great Nation in the person of its Ambassador, by violating his palace, and causing to be murdered before his eyes a French General, the brave Duphot, who till then had escaped the dangers of war, but fell a sacrifice to base perfidy. For a considerable time the Papal Government had secretly renewed hostilities, and caused preparations for war to be made against the French Republic. It invited foreign Generals into its service. It corresponded secretly with the conspirators who were overthrown by the 18th Fructidor. It opposed to the laws of the French Republic the decisions of its theologians, in order to excite new troubles in the bosom of France. At last it organized against itself a pretended insurrection, of which it wished to make a pretext to calumniate France, to outrage her Ambassador, and to signalize that spirit of frenzy and delirium which burst forth in the proceedings of the 8th Nivose. Since that period it continued its manœuvres and hostilities. The Executive Directory was bound, in these circumstances, to employ, for the defence of the state, the means which the Constitution places in its power. It gave orders to the Commander in Chief of the Army of Italy to march to Rome. A courier, who has just arrived, brings the intelligence that since the 22d Pluvioise (Feb. 11.) the troops of the French Republic have been in possession of the Castle of St. Angelo and the Capitol. The Executive Directory, agreeably to the 328th article of the Constitution, takes the first opportunity to apprize the Legislative Body of the first measures which it has thought proper to adopt against a Government incorrigible in its perversity, and its frantic hatred against the Revolution and the French Republic.

P. BARRAS, President.
LAGARDE, Secretary.'

CONSTANTINOPLE, FEB. 23.

The democratic prrnciples of France have penetrated into Turkey, and are there making rapid progress. Passwan Ouglo, a powerful chief, has declared himself the protector of the Greek nation, and his object to be the establishment of liberty, on the ruins of the Seraglio. He first appeared before Belgrade, then made himself master of the course of the Danube, from Semendria to Silistria; took se-

veral fortresses in Wallachia; threatened Bucharest; sent one army towards the Black Sea, and with another posted himself to the right of the road from Constantinople to Belgrade, to cut off all communication between Romelia ann Servia; made himself master of part of the latter province and of the passes between Sophia and Philipoli.

According to the last accounts from Bosnia, Passawan Oglou, at the head of 100,000 men, is master of Lesser Wallachia, and part of Bulgaria. After a battle near Nissa, in which he was victorious, he entered Romania, and is said to have taken Sophia, and to be in full march for Philipoli and Adrianople. It is also said that he has partizans in Albania, and that the warlike Arnauts have declared in his favour. He is fortifying Semendria, so as to render it impregnable, probably to serve as a depot of arms, and a rallying point. It is thought that he means to take Belgrade by famine. The Governor of Romania is marching against him at the head of 40,000 men, and the greatest efforts are making at Constantinople to send off reinforcements.

CHARLESTOWN, SOUTH-CAROLINA, DEC. 20.

A most daring plot has been detected, which some French people of colour had formed, for massacring every white person in the city! Their plan was to take the opportunity of the holidays, when most of the men are in the country, to set fire to the town in different places, then to seize the guard and, if possible, to get the town's negroes to join them, and thus to put every man, woman, and child to death. But, happily for us, their design was found out before they could put it in execution, and the ring'eaders have since been hanged; and we are happy to understand that none of the town's negroes were concerned---none but the French.

EAST-INDIES.---JEYPOOR, SEPTEMBER 4.

Maharajah Pretaub Sing has received information, that Zemaun Shaw had returned victorious from Candahar to Cabul, and had pitched his encampment in the vicinity of the town, preparing to march to Hindostan. Tippoo Sultan, who recently assumed a menacing aspect, has consulted his better interests in preserving the relations of peace. The adjustment of the differences which divided the Mahratta states has greatly contributed to this conduct. Zemaun Shaw having beaten the united armies of the Seiks, entered Lahore, (their capital) on the first of the present year, gave it up to plunder, and put 7000 of the inhabitants to death. While waiting at Lahore for the heavy artillery necessary to his expedition against Delhi, he received intelligence of a rebellion in his dominions. Moraud Shah, a chieftan of reputation, who headed the disaffected party, had imprisoned his family, and assembled a numerous army in the neighbourhood of Condobar. Zemaun immediately dispatched a large body of troops against Moraud, and by forced marches proceeded himself to Cobul, taking with him as hostages a great number of the principal inhabitants of Lahore, whom he compelled to undergo the introductory rites of Mahometanism. In the early part of May he had nearly crushed the revolt.

The Mahratta states, who were seriously alarmed at the advance of the Shaw, applied to the English for assistance, and the necessary dispositions were made by the government of Bengal for that purpose.

Zemaun Shaw is in the prime of life, of a bold and enterprizing genius, of uncommon abilities as a soldier and a statesman: he is cruel and sanguinary in the extreme. He is attended by a Frenchman, who some years since was sent by the Convention as Ambassador to Constantinople. His army consists of about 100,000 fighting men.

Early in the month of April, Dowlet Row Scindeah took leave of the court of Poonah, and with his army marched into Hindostan.

Sir John Shore's visit to Lucknow has been productive of the most happy consequences: the Vizier had agreed to the cession of Allahabad, which has been occupied by the British troops, and has consented to pay five lacks and a half of rupees annually, in addition to the subsidy determined by the former treaty.

A large establishment for ship building is forming at Calicut, under the authority of the India Company, and supported by many persons of property in England.

OBITUARY.

ON the 11th of February, at Petersburg, aged 66, Stanislaus Augustus, late King of Poland and Great Duke of Lithuania. This amiable and unfortunate monarch was elected to the crown of Poland in 1764. under the immediate influence of Catharine, late Empress of Russia; and his election was recognized by all the courts of Europe. His family name was Poniatowski, and he was of noble birth, his father, Count Poniatowski, being the friend and companion of Charles XII. At the time of his election, Poland was rent with party divisions. Those who *differed* from the Catholic persuasion were called Dissidents, and they contended earnestly, and with justice, for a full toleration. The bigotry, however, of their opponents was too strong to admit of these fair claims. The Catholics resisted their pretensions with rigid perseverance. In consequence of this intolerance, the Empress of Russia, who sided with the Dissidents, sent a body of troops into Poland, which was threatened with all the horrors of a civil war. To prevent this evil, the King convened an extraordinary diet, which ended without producing the desired effect. But in another, which was convened in 1768, various resolutions were passed in favour of the Dissidents, more from fear of the Russian troops than from any enlarged principle of justice. Tranquillity seemed then to be restored; but this calm was only the prelude to a fiercer storm. The powers of the King in these disputes became insignificant, and he was left almost without the shadow of authority. The overbearing insolence of the Russian soldiers, and the arrogance of the Court of St. Petersburg, in meddling with the internal affairs of an independent kingdom, no doubt afforded just ground for disaffection. And as Stanislaus was evidently in the Russian interest, no small jealousy was entertained of his patriotism. Plots were formed against him; and a most bold and daring attempt was made to carry him off from the capital, for the purpose of assassinating him, Sept. 3. 1771. His deliverance on that occasion was nearly miraculous; and in the ages of extreme superstition this event would have been sufficient to have brought upon him the name of a saint. The year following the Sovereigns of Russia, Austria, and Prussia, entered into an alliance to divide the territories of this unhappy Prince between them. Frederick the Great, the pretended philosopher, was the first who devised this *equitable* project, which was managed with such address that the other European states had no conception of what was going on till the *good work* was completed. The Courts of London, Versailles, Stockholm, and Copenhagen, remonstrated indeed against the usurpation, but these remonstrances were of no service to the plundered Poles.

This bold step was but the prelude to the absolute reduction of Poland to the will of the confederates. In 1791 meetings were held for the purpose of reforming the constitution of Poland, and these meetings were held in the King's presence, and with his sanction. A new constitution was formed, which was wisely calculated for the happiness of the people, provided the framers of it had possessed strength sufficient to carry it into effect. This constitution established an *hereditary succession* in the crown, a measure little likely to be acceptable to the neighbouring potentates, who derived no small advantage from the disorders occasioned by the interregna.

The Empress of Russia expressed her resentment at this proceeding in very harsh and threatening terms, and accompanied her declaration by sending a military force into Poland. To oppose these troops, Prince Poniatowski headed the Polish army, and encamped at Tyurew. After several skirmishes, and finding his country abandoned by all who were in alliance with it, Stanislaus was obliged to annul the new constitution, and to deliver up his army to the Russian General.

From that event the total ruin of Poland was inevitable. There were not wanting, indeed, many noble spirits who disdained the slavish and foreign yoke which was prepared for them. These

confederated together under the gallant Thaddeus Kosciusko, and made a valiant stand against the invaders of their country. But what is even virtue or courage when opposed to formidable numbers?

The King entered warmly into the national cause, and among the first acts of patriotism devoted the whole of his plate to its support. The event of the contest is generally known and deplored. Warsaw fell. The King became a prisoner, and Kosciusko is in exile. Poor Stanislaus, after seeing his kingdom torn in pieces by intestine divisions, deluged with the blood of its citizens, and become a prey to rapacious potentates who ought to have been its protectors, was *commanded* by the Empress to quit his capital, and repair to Grodno; and accordingly, on the 7th of January, 1795, he set off in obedience to his summons. In that state of degradation he remained till his death. In the catalogue of unfortunate monarchs, the character of Stanislaus will shine with a brilliancy undiminished by the charge of any ambitious or arbitrary action. The pen of the future historian will do him ample justice, while the readers of the narrative will wonder that no contemporary state had spirit or generosity enough to interpose in behalf of a virtuous monarch and an independent people.

Near Cork, in Ireland, Col. St. George Mansergh, and Jasper Uniack, Esq. in the following manner:

Mr. St. George Mansergh, who had a considerable estate in Ireland, which *mostly lies in* the Glyns of Ariglin, came there some time ago to assist in quieting the country; his tenantry in particular. He was very active, and, from his exertions, much good was expected; but his conduct was, *in a great measure, marked with fool-hardiness*, as appears by the last imprudent act. He had a confidential serjeant, who always attended him with a sword, a blunderbuss, and a case of pistols. In general he would not go from one house to another *without this man. He* frequently went to these Glyns. One day he set *fire* to and burnt a house where he was informed meetings of those people called United Men were held, and declared that he would burn and demolish every house in the Glyns. The day of the night he was murdered he went out to those Glyns, about eleven o'clock in the morning; he took a gentleman, a magistrate, who lives in that town, his orderly serjeant, and two soldiers *with him, but would not suffer* them to take any arms with them. He *met a number of people in a field on* his own estate, mostly his own tenantry, and, after declaring his intention of burning, &c. he told them he would sleep at Mr. Uniack's that night unprotected, where he did not fear to meet *Captain Doe, a title assumed by the* leader of these infatuated men; he accordingly came to Mr. Uniack's, made the magistrate return home, and sent away likewise the serjeant and soldiers. Mr. St. George dined and spent the *evening at Mr. Uniack's; between ten* and eleven o'clock Mr. Uniack went up stairs to shew Mr. St. George his bedchamber; soon after a number of armed men entered the house, passed through the parlour where Mrs Uniack was, with her son, a boy about thirteen years of age, rushed directly up stairs, where they met Mr. Uniack and Mr. St. George, whom they forcibly dragged down to the kitchen, where they murdered them in a most barbarous manner, having fractured thsir skulls by repeated blows. Mrs. Uniack endeavouring to *prevail on them to spare her husband*, was knocked down at the parlour door, where she lay till the party had left the house. Unfortunately it so happened, that Mr. Uniack's house was totally unprovided with arms, which prevented the possibility of making any defence.

At Putney, Jean Baptista Muller, a native of Prussia. The singularity of his character may in some measure be collected from the following directions respecting his interment---'I desire to be buried within the walls of the church, *and interred in my buff embroidered* waistcoat, my blue coat with a black collar, a pair of clean nankeen breeches, white silk stockings, my Prussian boots, my hair neatly dressed and powdered; and I particularly request, that my coffin may be made long enough to *admit of my hussar cap being placed on* my head. So dressed and accoutred, let me rest in peace.'

Lately, J. Bunn, Esq. Attorney at Law, Essex Street, Strand.

Near Newcastle, at the advanced age of 100, James Palmer, commonly known by the *denomination of Doctor Palmer*. For the last thirty years of his life he

never went to bed sober. He served as a private in the royal army in the year 1715, and at the age of 73, with only five shillings in his pocket, walked from Newcastle to London, and back again, in the short space of eleven days, one of which he spent in the metropolis. The appellation of *Doctor* was conferred upon him, from the circumstance of his vending nostrums and quack medicines of his own preparing

On the 13th of February, in the 73d year of his age, the Rev. William Holwell, B.D. Prebendary of Exeter, Vicar of Thornbury, and formerly Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty: an able and firm supporter of the Christian faith; he was the open enemy of bigotry and prejudice: the intricate discussions of bewildering controversy he relinquished for the simple lessons of piety and truth. In the civil department of a Magistrate, which he exercised upwards of 30 years, his conduct was truly independent, temperate, and firm. Let not his superior attainments and taste in polite literature and solid erudition be consigned to oblivion; from candour they demand no ordinary praise. In a critical and intimate knowledge of the Greek language he yielded the palm to few. His fine edition of Aristotle's Rhetoric, published at Oxford, though it modestly withholds his name, is a sufficient specimen of his talents as a scholar. Severely, cruelly disappointed in a former period of his life, he probably enjoyed more real happiness in the shade of retirement, than he would have done if favoured by the smiles of fortune.

'Si quis piorum manibus locus, si ut sapientibus placet, non cum corpore extinguunter magnæ animæ; placide quiescas, nosque domum tuam ab infirmo desiderio, & mulieribus lamentis ad contemplationem virtutum tuarum voces, quas neque lugeri neque plangi fas est.'

At Exeter, Rear Admiral Truscot.

18. At his house in Argyle Street, at a very advanced age, General Maclean. He was a younger son of a very antient and respectable family in North Britain, and, according to the custom of that country, was destined to acquire honour in the tented field. He accordingly entered early in life into the service of the States-General of the United Provinces, then considered as the best school of the military art for the natives of this island; and by intense application soon acquired such a knowledge of his profession as might have justified him in looking up to the highest honour and preferment that a grateful prince could bestow: but the love of his native country was his ruling passion; all his acquirements were considered as useful only so far as they might advance her glory and interest.

The first moment that his country seemed to require the exertion of his zeal and talents, he quitted the service of a Prince, who regretted his loss, to devote himself to that of his own sovereign: and at that period---when under the auspices of the immortal Chatham, England obtained laurels which can never fade; and whose remembrance yet swells with a noble pride the warlike bosoms of her intrepid sons---the General raised a regt. of those brave men whom Chatham boasted he had sought and found in the bleak mountains of the North. It is needless to add, that the talents and abilities of the commanding officer were conspicuous in the discipline, order, and fine appearance of the corps.

At the beginning of the American war, his active zeal and enterprizing spirit immediately drew him from repose, and prompted him to propose to collect those brave highlanders scattered over America, who had fought and conquered under Wolfe, Murray, and Townshend, names for ever dear to their country. As the Americans then kept the most watchful eye over every stranger, this was an arduous and dangerous enterprize, which would have appalled a less determined mind. With that courage, address, and perseverance, with which nature had endowed him, he surmounted every danger and difficulty, and raised two battalions of brave and experienced soldiers, who rendered the most signal service to their country.

When Arnold and Montgomery led the Americans into Canada, and boasted that they would take Quebec, it had the good fortune to have the General within its walls. Defended by men of opposite characters and tempers, by his popularity, his unremitted activity, by exertions that seemed too great for the most robust constitution to support, the General knew how to unite and consolidate his seemingly inchorent and

discordant mass most firmly in its defence. The American Generals soon found, that to surprise such an active and vigilant officer was impossible, and to attempt to take it by force a forlorn hope. Allowing to every individual their share of the toils and glory of this arduous defence, the General must be acknowledged to have been that great pervading principle that animated the whole; that kept alive exertions, which despair might have sunk into inactivity; and by accomodating himself to the dispositions of all, inspired them, as with a secret charm, in those patient, serene, and painful duties which preserved to his country that most valuable province.

It is sincerely to be regretted, that he was not honoured with the chief command, on some important enterprize: as from his experience, zeal, and talents, the most glorious consequences might have justly been expected. But, when we attempt to do justice to his merit as an officer; his virtues as the friend and private gentleman must not be buried with him unnoticed. Here he shone with unequalled lustre. In his friendship he was warm and sincere; his attachments were strong and constant; his judgment was profound and solid, his advice friendly, and might safely be followed; his zeal to serve those whom he loved, not like the cold, unmeaning and insincere professions of men in high life, was warm and unremitted; and his profession of friendship was the honest effusion of an undisguised and best of hearts. To the doctrines of reform, or of revolution, which he considered as almost synonimous terms, he was an irreconcileable enemy. Warmly attached to his king and country, his first and last wishes were devoutly offered to the Supreme Being for their glory and prosperity. With sincere affection he lamented every public misfortune, and rejoiced most ardently in every success; he wept over his country's misfortunes, and gloried in her triumphs.

The loss of such a man, at any period, would have been considered by all good men as a singular misfortune; but, at a crisis the most eventful and critical, it may be considered as irreparable; for by his judicious hints, the best mode of defence might have been collected; and some of the present measures, which promise to be the most useful, were suggested by his superior discernment. The writer of this sketch had the honour to be intimately acquainted with his great worth for upwards of 30 years: he offers this last tribute of sincere respect, and the most poignant regret for his loss, to his memory: and he doubts not that the public will feel, and participate in those painful sensations which on the occasion afflict his own breast. He will conclude with the declaration of a celebrated Latin poet, which he expressed elegantly in his own language to his friend: 'While the blood shall continue to circulate and animate the heart; while the memory, the senses, and understanding remain, your name, your memory, your talents, above all, your numerous and most amiable virtues, will be engraven on my heart, dear to my remembrance; and will ever be held in the highest respect and veneration.'

At Carlisle, Mr. Joseph Strong, aged 66. This very singular man, whose rare talents have been the frequent theme of conversation, was blind from his infancy; yet he afterwards distinguished himself by a wonderful proficiency in mechanics. It is scarcely necessary to mention (the circumstance having been long so universally known) that at a very early age he constructed an organ; all his knowledge of such an instrument having been previously obtained by his secreting himself in the cathedral one day after evening service, and thereby getting an opportunity of examining the instrument. His production in this line, imperfect indeed, but a work truly surprising for such an artist, was purchased by a merchant at Douglas, in the Isle of Mann. It is now in the possession of a gentleman in Dublin, who preserves it as a curiosity. Having disposed of this organ, he made another, upon which he was accustomed to play. By the time he was 20 years of age, he made himself almost every article of dress; but as he had been often heard to say, 'the first pair of shoes which he had made, was for the purpose of walking to London, to visit the celebrated Mr. Stanley, Organist of the Temple Church.' This visit he had actually paid, and was highly gratified with the jaunt. He indulged his fancy in making a great variety of miniature figures: but these

amusements did not prevent his following with great assiduity the business of a weaver; and, we are informed, that he was accounted a good workman. The powers of his mind were amazingly strong, and had it been properly cultivated in early life, it is highly probable that he might have ranked with the first of those, who, deprived of one inestimable sense, have nevertheless soared with eagle-wing

---'Beyond the visible diurnal sphere.'

He was, till within a few months of his death, a constant attendant at the cathedral; but not being able to accompany the choir in chanting the Psalms, he composed several hymns, in a measure which corresponded with the music, and which he substituted as an act of private devotion during the performance of that part of the public service. We do not know whether any person was attentive enough to copy these pious effusions, which were certainly respectable from the intention which dictated them; and for the obtaining of which he afforded ample opportunity, as they generally made a part of his musical performance before strangers, and indeed the part with which he appeared to be the most delighted. He married at the age of 25, and had several children, some of whom are now living.

At Burleigh, in Essex, the wife and three children of Mr. Harris, blacksmith, which happened in the following manner, as related by the eldest daughter, son, and apprentice, who miraculously escaped:

Mr. Harris was from home on a journey, and the family retired to rest at the usual hour, conscious in their own minds of every thing being safe; the first alarmed were the apprentice and son, who were awaked by the smoke or strong smell of fire, and immediately called the rest of the family. Mrs. Harris, as quick as her fears and alarm would permit, attempted to dress herself, at the same time giving the lads the key of the shop, desired them to go and search from whence the fire proceeded; on opening the shop door, the flames instantaneously burst out upon them, and the columns of smoke which issued from the shop prevented their attempting to enter it; the utmost, therefore, that they could do, was to further alarm the family and neighbourhood, and use every endeavour to assist in the escape of those left in the house. By this time, however, the smoke had so filled every apartment, and the fire had gained so much by the opening of the door, that it was impossible for them to return to the room where Mrs. Harris and her children were dressing. The neighbours were by this time called up, and the eldest daughter, who had opened the chamber window, by keeping her head in the air escaped suffocation. Mrs. Harris, a girl about 16, and two fine boys, (dreadful to relate!) unable to reach the window or door, perished in the flames. It was some very considerable time ere the bodies could be withdrawn from the ruins, notwithstanding which the fire had not so much as disfigured them. They were interred on the Sunday following, after the coroner's inquest had been taken, attended by a vast concourse of mournful spectators.

Whether from the sparks of a candle falling among some papers, or a light being left in the shop, or from what cause this shocking affair originated, is alike unknown to any.

At his house in Haverhill, in Essex, George Howland, Esq. uncle of Sir George Howland Beaumont, Bart.

At *Llandillo, Caermarthenshire*, Mr. Joseph Davies, Surgeon. Being one of my Lord Dinevor's Yeoman Cavalry, his remains were interred with military honours, attended by his Lordship and the whole troop.

At Ayr, in the 82d year of his age, William Logan, Esq. who for more than 30 years held the office of Sheriff-Substitute of Ayrshire.

At the Hot-wells, Bristol, aged 21, John Marsh, Esq. late Captain in the 66th regiment of foot, and third son of the late Samuel Marsh, Esq. of Bellmont, near Uxbridge, Middlesex.

At Lisbon, Count D'Aranda, late Prime Minister of Spain, in the 79th year of his age; and Don Joseph Sanches, an Admiral in the Portugueze navy, aged 72.

At Manchester, Lancashire, Mr. Philip L. Rees, youngest son of the Rev. Dr. Rees, D.D.F.R.S.

At Fulham, Thomas Birch, Esq. of Thorpe Hall, in the county of Lincoln.

At his house in Red-lion-square, J. Ward, Esq. many years Surgeon in the Honourable East India Company's service in Bengal.

Lamented by all his acquaintance, the Rev. Solomon Robinson, M.A. Vicar of Skelton, County of York, and head Master of the Free Grammar school at Ripon.

At Whitby, at the advanced age of 96, Mr. Thomas Bignell, an eminent white-smith, and ingenious mechanic. His name has long been well known in most of the ports of England, particularly in those trading to the Baltic and Greenland seas, for the peculiar excellence of his screws and harpoons. Long before the birth of Mr. Moore, of Cheapside, Brignell, in conjunction with a Mr. Wilson, another mechanic of the same place, constructed a carriage to travel without horses. This invention, after being admired for some time, was at length neglected, and experienced the ordinary fate of those inventions, where utility is not the offspring and concomitant of ingenuity.

At Yarkhill, Herefordshire, Mrs. Patrick, wife of Mr. R. Patrick, of that place. This family exhibits singular instances of longevity; the deceased was in the 80th year of her age; her husband, who is still alive, is 90; his brother, who lives in the same parish, is 95; and the wife of the latter enjoys tolerable health at the extraordinary age of 99.

At Bath, Miss Mackworth, sister of the late Sir Herbert Mackworth. Returning from Lady Huntingdon's chapel, and being absorbed in reflections, she walked over the precipice, which is at some distance in front of the building, and fell into a mud pool below. Being discovered by some chairmen, she was taken first to a surgeon's, and afterwards, her person being unknown, to the Casualty Hospital. The cranium was so violently injured, that she died next morning.

William Gill, Esq. Stationer, and Alderman of the City of London, and many years Treasurer of Christ's Hospital. He served the office of Lord Mayor in 1789.

At Chertsey, in Surrey, much regretted by all her acquaintance, Mrs. Watkins of that place, after a long and painful illness, which she bore to the last with fortitude and Christian resignation. Her husband and children have to deplore an affectionate wife and tender mother.

At Dumfries, Mrs. Jackson, wife of Robert Jackson, Esq. Provost of Dumfries; a gentlewoman of great benevolence of heart.

Feb. 28. At his house in Carlisle Street, Mr. George Jenkins, the celebrated teacher of Scotch Dancing, and Author of several collections of Scottish Music, which are in very high estimation. As this character was the most distinguished of his time in the occupation which he pursued, and reduced to a scientific system the profession of Dancing, which before was the ungraceful and distorted capers of inconsiderate teachers, we shall, in our next publication, bestow some pains on delineating his history and character. He is succeeded by his eldest son, who is successfully treading in the steps of his late father.

At Dundee, Mr. Alexander White, formerly a shipmaster. He has left the bulk of his fortune, which is considerable, for charitable purposes---100l. to the Sailor Fraternity---100l. to the Kirk Session---500l. to the Dundee Infirmary---and 2000l. for the education of poor children, whose fathers have lost their lives at sea.

At Newport, Monmouthshire, Emanuel Guzman, of inordinate gluttony, a barber, generally called the Spanish Barber, who being sent for by a gentleman a short distance from Newport, to bleed a few favourite hounds, eat and drank to such excess, that on his return home in the evening, it is supposed he was suffocated in his endeavouring to disgorge the enormous contents of his beastly appetite, as the unhappy man was found dead early next morning, under a hedge near the road, literally absorbed in his own filth. Not long since this extraordinary disciple of *Heliogabalus* actually devoured within half an hour, for a trifling wager, six pounds of beef steaks fried with onions, and a sixpenny loaf. A Coroner's Inquest has been held on the body, and it is a curious fact to know, their verdict was *felo de se*.

At Hamburg, John Blacker, Esq. Governor of the Right Worshipful Company of Merchants Adventurers of England, residing at Hamburg. His industry and integrity secured to him through life the esteem of his acquaintance, and the respect of the Magistrates and Merchants of that city.

At Ipswich, the learned Dr. R. Gwyn, the pupil of Boerhaave, in his 88th year.



FRANCIS XIMENES DE CINEROS

Cardinal Archbp of Toledo,

AND GRAND INQUISITOR OF SPAIN.

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THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR APRIL, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING OF

FRANCIS XIMENES DE CINEROS,

CARDINAL ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO AND GRAND INQUISITOR OF SPAIN.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

The letter from Wakefield will appear in our next; also the article by E. S. J. and several other communications.

Our correspondent *X. Y.* will see, in the present number, that we have availed ourselves of his friendly hint.

The *invidious* remarks of *Musophilus* are too despicable to deserve a regular answer.

A. B. Crito, Indagator, Laura, &c. &c. are under consideration.

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THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

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FOR APRIL 1798.

LETTER I.

TO THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN,

THAT this kingdom was never placed in a more critical situation than at present is a truth generally acknowledged. No man, who wishes well to his country, would desire to disguise his sentiments on this occasion. To pretend that there is not just ground for apprehension, is to sport with the best interests of our country, and which require our most serious concern and most vigilant exertions. We have, it is true, been situated formerly in very perilous circumstances, owing to the weighty evils of foreign war and the more pernicious malady of internal divisions. But we have now to contend with an open enemy, who not only aims at humbling our political consequence, and at lessening our commercial credit, but whose object is to annihilate our political and commercial existence, in the destruction of our constitution. I am well aware, that the French republicans have no particular rancour against our constitution, on account of any thing that is peculiarly offensive in itself. They cannot but see that this constitution is the very basis and pillar on which all our trading importance depends. Now, as their object is to destroy us as a trading people, they exert every means in their power to encourage a spirit of disaffection among us, from the conviction that such a spirit must materially forward their grand views. Can any man believe, that a maritime country like France, with a ruined trade and a humbled navy, can really wish to see the people of this land happy and flourishing?—The fact is, the republicans see that the happiness and prosperity of this country are essentially connected with the present establishment, and therefore they foster, as far as in them lies, that spirit of sedition and love of change, which, they are sensible, is that alone which can ruin us. Could France bring this country to what may be called an active reformation, that is, in other words, to a similar scene of destruction which has disgraced her own land, she would have gained her most favourite project,—that of bringing her great rival into the high road of political poverty and

death. Some men of obstinate minds tell us, that no good is to be obtained while the present administration are in place. My countrymen, are our present ministers particularly offensive to the French rulers? —For this very reason they are entitled to your confidence. It is the greatest honour that can possibly distinguish them. The French can have no other reasons for their hatred against these men than this, that they have pursued, and still continue to do so, those measures which are the best calculated to repress their ambitious views, and to preserve the dignity and importance of this country. This is not an ordinary struggle. We have not those to deal with who will hearken to fair and honourable proposals. Their conduct towards all the neighbouring powers sufficiently tells us what we have a right to expect at their hands, should we (which God forbid!) come to the humiliating condition of soliciting their kindness. Are any of the inhabitants of this country so besotted by theoretical whimsies, as to conceive it a matter of indifference in whose hands the reins of government are trusted, at a time when there is a strong faction at work, and that faction is powerfully encouraged by the foreign foe, for the overthrow of the very constitution itself? A gentle and indifferent spirit is not that which will maintain our country in this storm. The only thing that can save us is for every man to keep firmly to his post, and be ready to oppose, to the utmost, those who want to draw off our attention to other matters, while they are taking advantage of the general carelessness, in order to ruin the whole.

CLARENDON.

PROCEEDINGS OF A GREAT COUNCIL OF JEWS,

ASSEMBLED, OCT. 12, 1650, TO

EXAMINE THE SCRIPTURES CONCERNING CHRIST.

BY SAMUEL BRETT.

[TOGETHER WITH A SKETCH OF HIS TRAVELS. FIRST PRINTED IN 1655.

MR BRETT was Surgeon of an English ship in the Straits, and in consequence of a cure performed by him on Orlando de Spina, of Gollipulo, an eminent man in these parts, he was promoted to be Captain of a ship of Malta. In that capacity he fought against the Turks. This service ended, he travelled, for several years, into different countries, cities, and towns, viz Egypt, Macedonia, Dalmatia, Calabria, Apuleia, Sicilia, Assyria; islands of Cyprus, Candia, Patmos, Delphos; Carthage, Corinth, Troy, Constantinople, Venice, Naples, Leghorn, Florence, Milan, Rome, Bologna, Mantua, Genoa; various parts of France, Spain, Portugal, &c. After relating the mode of worship practised in many of the countries he visited, he proceeds to state the occurrences he met with, of which the following are the most considerable.

'First, the strangling of the great Turk by the Janizaries, at which time there was great fear and trouble in Constantinople; but they

enthroned his son, and this brought a peaceable settlement. And with him there were cut off divers Basha's heads; all whose heads (excepting the Great Turk's) lay three days in chargers before the palace-gate, for the public view of the people; which, they say, is the custom for the noblemen that are beheaded.

'The next thing is, the flowing of the river Nilus in Egypt; the manner whereof is this: it beginneth to flow about the fifteenth of June every year: the people know the time thereof, and expect it accordingly; and this is after their harvest, which is usually ended about the beginning of May. As for rain, there seldom falleth any in Egypt. During the time the river is up, all the country appeareth like islands. Their towns are seated upon hills, and their lower grounds are all covered with waters; the inhabitants use small boats to pass from place to place about their affairs: and because they know the yearly flowing of Nilus, they provide for the safety of their cattle till the waters are wasted away again. There are also certain pillars of stone set up, with divers marks upon them, by which they know the degrees of the rising, and the usual height that the waters do ascend unto, and if the waters do ascend above the highest mark, they do expect some strange consequence thereof. But the greatest wonder is, the present cessation of the plague upon the flowing of this river. There died some thousands of the plague the day before the flowing of Nilus in Grand-Cairo, as they certified me; and a day or two after, not one person more died of the infection. This I observed, that the land is full of unhealthy fogs, mists, and vapours, which cause the disease; and it seems the waters of Nilus do purify it again.

'In the kingdom of Grand-Cairo, alias Pharaoh's town, is the city, and it is greater than any elsewhere I did behold; but Memphis is the neater city: and being there, I went to see the Land of Goshen, where the Israelites did inhabit. This is a very pleasant and fruitful land for pasture, such as I have no where seen the like. At this time, also, I had an opportunity to see the Red Sea, and the place where (as they informed me) the Israelites did enter their journey through the same. There also they shewed me the great mountains that inclosed them, when Pharaoh pursued them with his great army; and the hills where the two armies lay in sight one of another. And there I found the true reason why it is called the Red Sea; not because the water is red naturally, but because the sand is red: and this was clear to me by plain demonstration; for I put some of the water into a clean vessel, and there I did see it had the same colour of other water; but the sand is reddish, and giveth the same colour to the water.

'Thirdly, you may expect some news from Rome, where also I was, and did behold their great solemnity; it being then the Anno Sancto, as they there call it, that is, the year of Jubilee.

'There I beheld the Pope in his glory, and how in great state he was carried about the city: the streets were thronged with the people; and as he passed by, they made them even ring with acclamations and rejoicings: he was carried by some eminent men, having

a rich canopy over him. He made his crosses in the air with his fingers, and threw his blessings amongst them. And truly these delusions were so prevailing with the people, that (poor souls!) they seemed to me to rejoice, as if Christ himself had been come to Rome, and brought them down the felicities of Heaven.

'At one time I beheld in Naples (perhaps it will seem strange, but it is true) about eight thousand pilgrims going to Rome for their absolution; all which the Viceroy of Naples maintained three days at his own charge; and on the fourth day, they did present themselves before him at his palace, in pilgrim weeds, viz. with leaden pictures of saints in their hats, with leather collars about their necks, which fell down half way over their arms, and their staves in their hands: and thus they marched away from Naples in the posture of an army, towards Rome; and so farewell Rome! *Vidi, satis est vidisse.*

'I omit to recite many other occurrences, which by conference, I shall willingly communicate to my friends, they being too many to commit to writing: only now the fourth remarkable thing remaineth to present you with; and that is,

THE PROCEEDINGS OF A GREAT COUNCIL OF JEWS,

assembled in the plain of Ageda in Hungary, about thirty leagues distant from Buda, to examine the Scriptures concerning Christ, on the 12th of October, 1650.

'It hath been much desired by many honest Christians, that this narrative of the Jews' council should be published, which I did intend only to communicate to private friends. The chief argument by which they have persuaded me to do it, is, because they do conceive it to be a preparative and hopeful sign of the Jews' conversion, and that it will be glad tidings to the church of Christ; and therefore I have yielded to satisfy their desires therein. And thus it was:

'At the place above-named there assembled about three hundred Rabbies, called together from several parts of the world, to examine the Scriptures concerning Christ; and it seems this place was thought most convenient for this council, in regard that part of the country was not much inhabited, because of the continual wars between the Turk and the King of Hungary; where (as I was informed) they had fought two bloody battles; yet both Princes, notwithstanding their own differences, did give leave to the Jews to hold their council there. And for their accommodation there, the Jews did make divers tents for their repose, and had plenty of provision brought them from other parts of the country, during the time of their sitting there. There was also one large tent, built only for the council to sit in, made almost four square; the north and the south part of it being not altogether so large as the east and west part thereof. It had but one door, and that opened to the east, and in the middle thereof stood a little table and a stool for the Propounder to sit on, with his face towards the door of the tent. The said Propounder was of the tribe of Levi, and was named Zacharias; and within this tent, round about, were placed divers forms for the consulters to sit on. It was also inclosed with a rail that stood at a distance from it, to prevent entrance

to all strangers, and to all such Jews as could not prove themselves to be Jews by record, or could not dispute in the Hebrew tongue, which many had forgotten, who lived in such countries, where they are not allowed their synagogues, as in France, Spain, and those parts of Italy that do belong to the King of Spain, viz. the kingdom of Naples, with the province of Calabria and Apuliea; the kingdom of Sicilia and Sardinia; in which places, if a Jew be found, and he deny the Popish religion, he is in danger to be condemned and executed for it: and yet profit and benefit allureth them to dwell in those countries, notwithstanding their fears and dangers: and themselves are willing to forget, and so neglect to teach their children their native language, rather than they will lose their opportunity of profit: and some have burnt the ancient records of their tribe and family, that they might not be discovered by searching, or otherwise. And for this defect, that they could not prove their tribe or family, they were not permitted to come within the rail, but were commanded to remain without, with the strangers that remained there, to see the issue of their proceeding, which were about 3000 persons, and they were for the most part Germans, Almains, Dalmatians, and Hungarians, with some Greeks; but few Italians, and not one Englishman, that I could hear of, besides myself.

'I was informed, that the King of Hungary not favouring the reformed religion, did give no encouragement to any Protestant churches to send any divines thither; but he did allow that some assistants should be sent from Rome: and their coming thither did prove a great unhappiness to this hopeful council.

'When the assembly did first meet, they spent some time in their mutual salutations; and, as their manner is, they kissed one the other's cheek, expressing much joy for their happy meeting. And all things being provided for their accommodation, they considered of the Jews that were to be admitted members of this council; and they were only allowed to be members, who could by record prove themselves to be native Jews; and for defect herein, I observed above five hundred refused: though doubtless they were true-born Jews, yet they could not by record prove themselves so to be; and for this they were not admitted to be members of the council, but they did abide without the rail with the strangers that were there: and the number of them that were accepted to be members, was about three hundred Jews. And this was all that was done the first day.

'On the second day, the assembly being full, the Propounder stood up, and made his speech concerning the end of their meeting: and, *this*, said he, *is to examine the scriptures concerning Christ; whether he be already come, or whether we are yet to expect his coming*. In examining this question, they searched the Old Testament with great care and labour, to be resolved of the truth thereof, having many bibles with them there for this end. And about this point there were great disputes amongst them. The major part were of opinion, that he was not come; and some inclined to think that he was come; being moved thereunto by their great judgment, that hath continued now these sixteen hundred years upon them.

'I remember very well one of the council, in his conference with me, seemed to be very apprehensive of the great and long desolation of their nation, ever since their destruction by the Roman Emperors: and he imputed this their affliction to their impenitency. And comparing their present judgment with their other judgments they had suffered before, he ingenuously confessed, that he did conceive it was for some great wickedness; and that their nation was guilty of the blood of the Prophets sent from God to their nation, and the many massacres that had been committed by the several sects and factions among them. For (said he) we are no idolaters, neither do I think we were guilty of idolatry since our captivity in Babylon; and therefore (said he) I do impute this our calamity and present judgment to the fore-named causes. And this was the sum of that which was disputed amongst them the second day of their meeting; and so they adjourned till the next morning, which was the third day of their meeting.

'When being assembled together again, the point that was chiefly agitated was concerning the manner of Christ's coming. And this, some said, shall be like a mighty Prince, in the full power and authority of a King, yea, in greater power than ever any King had; and that he will deliver their nation out of the power of their enemies, and their temple shall be rebuilt again; and, that the nations shall be of their religion, and worship God after their manner. For they hold, that the Messiah will not alter their religion, whensoever he cometh. And further, concerning his parentage, they did agree in this, that he should be born of a Virgin, according to the prediction of the Prophets: and they agreed also, that he may be born of such a Virgin, which might be of mean note amongst their nation, as was the Virgin Mary. And here some of them seemed to me to incline to think that Christ was come. Therefore, when they came together again the next day, the Propounder demanded of them, if Christ were already come, and who they thought he was? And to this demand they gave this answer, that they thought Eliah was he, if he were come, because he came with great power, which he declared by slaying the priests of Baal: and, for the fulfilling of the Scripture, he was oppressed by Ahab and Jezabel: yet they esteemed him to be more than a mortal man, because he so strangely ascended up into Heaven. And because this opinion was contradicted by others, the day following they took into examination the same question, to answer them that the said Eliah was not the Messiah. They of the contrary opinion did urge the care and love of Eliah for the good of their nation, in that he left them Elisha, his disciple, to teach and instruct the people; whichthey expect to be the care of their Messiah. These were the chief arguments they had to defend their opinion: and the same day, towards night, it came into question amongst them, What he then was that said he was the Son of God, and was crucified by their ancestors? and because this was the great question amongst them, they deferred the further consideration thereof until the next day.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

HAWKESWORTH ON ROBERTSON'S HISTORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive some original observations by Dr. Hawkesworth, written with a pencil in the margins of the first volume of Dr. Robertson's History of Scotland, in 4to, 1759. The book was a presentation copy from the author to Dr. Hawkesworth. The literary character of both those writers is such as to render, in my opinion, these notes peculiarly valuable. Your's, &c.

London, April 3, 1798. *HISTORICUS.*

Robertson, page 53. 'But James V. who succeeded his father, was an infant of a year old; and though the office of regent was conferred on the *Duke of Albany*, a man of genius and enterprize, a native of France, and accustomed to a government where the power of the King was already great; though he made many bold attempts to extend the royal authority; though he put to death Lord Home, and banished the Earl of Angus, the two noblemen of greatest influence in the kingdom, the aristocracy lost no ground under his administration.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Should we not have been here told how the kingdom came to be given up to the government of this Frenchman?'

Robertson, page 84. 'The Earl of Arran had scarce taken possession of his new dignity when a negociation was opened with England, which *gave birth to events* of the most fatal consequence to himself and to the kingdom.' *Hawkesworth*:—This anticipates.'

Robertson, page 87. [Mathew Stewart, Earl of Lenox] had many claims upon the regent, and pretended a right to *exclude* him not only from succeeding to the crown, but to deprive him of the possession of his private fortune.' *Hawkesworth*:—'How to exclude him from the power?'

Robertson, page 95. 'The conversation occasioned by an event, which happened a short time before the conclusion of this peace, rendered it more acceptable to the nation.' [Referring to the murder of Beatoun.] *Hawkesworth*:—'Not in order of time.'—*Ibid. infra.* 'Well written, not well compiled: he anticipates the event he should relate, and has others out of time.'

Robertson, on the Queen's marriage with the Dauphin, p. 133. 'Amiable as the Queen of Scots then was, in the bloom of youth; and considerable as the territories were, which she would have added to the French monarchy; there did not want reasons to persuade Henry to depart from his first plan of marrying her to his son.' *Hawksworth*:—'He should tell us what connection Lorrain had with this intended marriage, and not expect all the readers of his History of Scotland to know that Mary of Guise was daughter of Claude of Lorrain.'

Robertson, page 135. 'The Queen of Scots was the only innocent

actor in that scene of iniquity. Her youth, her inexperience, her education in a foreign country, and her deference to *her uncle's will*, with every impartial person, vindicate her from any imputation of blame on that account.' *Hawkesworth*:—'What will?'

Robertson, page 145. 'In order to gratify him [Henry VIII. of England] both his daughters had been declared illegitimate by act of parliament; and yet, with that fantastic inconsistency which distinguishes his character, he, in his last will, *whereby* he was empowered to settle the order of succession, called both of them to the throne, &c.' *Hawkesworth*:—'*Whereby*, as by his will?'—*Ibid.* 'It is in this place *necessary that a man should have read other histories of England to* understand this, for the foundation of Mary's claim is not here related.'

Robertson, page 152. '*The Queen dreaded the event of a battle* with men, whom the fervour of religion raised above the sense *of fear, or of danger.*' *Hawkesworth*:—'Inaccurate.'

Robertson, page 219. 'But while she was preparing for it, there were sown between her and Elizabeth the seeds of that personal jealousy and discord, which embittered the life and shortened the days of the Scotch Queen.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Anticipation.'

Page 221, but without reference to any particular paragraph, Dr. Hawkesworth writes, 'He loves too much to hear himself talk.'

Robertson, page 227. 'The amusements and gaiety of her court, which was filled with the most accomplished of the French nobility who had attended her, began *to soften* and to polish the rude manners of the nation. *Hawkesworth*:—'Did they begin to soften them before she had been there a week? See below.'

Robertson, ibid. 'On the Sunday after her arrival, the Queen commanded mass to be celebrated in the chapel of her palace.' *Hawkesworth*:—'See above, where the order of time is wretchedly violated, and the mind is almost continually carried backward and forward, instead of being led regularly on to events, as they follow in succession of time.'

Robertson, page 229. 'But *the Prior of St. Andrews*, and other leaders of the party, not only restrained this impetuous spirit; but, in spite of the murmurs of the people and the exclamations of the preachers, &c.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Is this the same person who is before called the Archbishop of St. Andrews?'

Robertson, ibid. 'Whoever reflects upon the encroaching and sanguinary spirit of Popery, will be far from treating the fears and caution of the more zealous reformers as altogether imaginary, and destitute of any real foundation.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Tautology.'

Robertson, p. 230. 'By their prudent advice, the Queen conducted herself with so much moderation, and deference to the sentiments of the nation, as could not fail of gaining the affections of her subjects; the firmest foundation of a prince's power, and the only genuine source of his happiness and glory.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Trite.'

Robertson, p. 241. 'Such a dissention had subsisted between the house of Hamilton and the *Earl of Bothwell*, and was heightened by mutual injuries during the late commotions.' *Hawkesworth*:—'*The present Earl and the late are in this relation* promiscuously confounded.'

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

COLVILLE.

A WEST INDIAN TALE.

'Tis that very thing, Trim, quoth my Uncle Toby, which recommends her to protection, and her brethren with her---'tis the fortune of war which has put the whip into our hands now---where it may be hereafter, Heaven knows! but be it where it will, the brave, Trim, will not use it unkindly.' STERNE.

UNDER the influence of the Torrid Zone, in an island enriched with the most abundant efforts of Nature, Mr. Colville had for some years resided. The family of the Colvilles had, for upwards of a century, enjoyed a very considerable estate in Barbadoes. Blest in the possession of a lovely woman, and two charming children, the pledges of her affection, Mr. Colville, engaged in the joint concern of a husband and a planter, knew not a pang. Colville-Hall was situated on the brow of a small eminence: the fields around in a state of the highest vegetation, with the works and mills intermixed, agreeably blended pleasure with interest. Mr. Colville, from his humanity and attachment, had rendered himself adored by his Negroes: they looked up to him as their master and as their benefactor. The horrid lash had rarely been lifted within the borders of Colville-Hall. Mr. Colville had not been blinded by the mist of prejudice, or led away by the delusive idea of superiority: when he recollected they were slaves, he did not forget that they were men. Often would he, in the generous effusion of his heart, exclaim, 'Unhappy children of Servitude! doomed as ye are to drink deep of the bitter cup of Adversity, yet shall (as far as in my power lies) the ingredients of Lenity and Compassion sweeten the draught.' Was there a Negro seized with illness, Mrs. Colville's kind hand administered relief: was one of them a mother, the infant was nurtured with all the attention of parental solicitude. Their acts of charity were the theme of the neighbourhood.

William and Louisa, their only children, were, under their parents' care, daily ripening into perfection. William had attained his thirteenth year, and his parents now began deeply to consider concerning the completion of his instruction. Mr. Colville had received his education at Eton, and had there imbibed those principles of humanity and honour, which shone forth in every action of his life. This seminary his former attachment pointed out as a proper place for the completion of his son's education. William was already master of all the lesser branches of puerile knowledge; but a larger scope than Barbadoes could afford, was necessary for the acquisition of more important sciences. His departure for England was finally determined upon, and a parent's grief for the temporary loss of a child was amply compensated by the anticipation of his returning with a more perfect knowledge of letters and of the world. The attachment of the slaves to the family was strikingly exemplified on the eve of William's departure:—not an eye but glistened, not a tongue but poured forth

ejaculations for his welfare. The finer fibres of sensibility must be exquisitely affected by such a scene; a father, his wife and daughter by his side, in the act of taking leave of a darling son—the whole groupe in tears—the son begging his parents' blessing—the little infants of the different slaves clinging around him with all the ardour of disinterested affection.—Kindred souls! though Nature has cast ye in her roughest mould, yet do ye often appear much more respectable in her drama than characters of a whiter hue: while I have pitied the hardness of your lot, I have frequently envied the refinement of your feelings. May your race see better days, and may the memory of that man, who exerts himself in so laudable a cause, be for ever engraven on the tablet of every honest heart as the benefactor of mankind! You, Colville, rendered their shackles as light as the innate goodness of your heart could devise: but, worthy man, slavery is, do what you please, a bitter pill; 'it is thou, Liberty, thrice sweet and gracious goddess, whom all in public or in private worship, whose taste is grateful, and ever will be so, till Nature herself shall change; no tint of words can spot thy snowy mantle, or chemic power turn thy sceptre into iron!'

The charge of William's conduct during the different vacations at Eton was assigned to a distant relation of Mr. Colville, who resided in England, and who had frequently expressed an earnest desire of shewing attention to any branch of the family.

The season now approached when property in a West-India Island requires a considerable degree of care and circumspection. Mr. Colville had, from his long residence in the island, acquired a perfect knowledge of the system of the different species of cultivation, and had consequently been generally blessed (as far as the weather permitted) with abundant crops. This year seemed to insure a plentiful harvest. Frequently would he, with a domestic eye, nicely calculate his expectations; frequently anticipate the advantages he should reap: nor did this proceed from avarice; no—it was not the calculation of a miser, but the fond expectation of a parent—the generous idea of rearing his family in ease and affluence gave rise to these reflections. But wayward fate was hovering over his head, and the storm that threatened the prosperity of his family was about to burst forth. Short-sighted mortals! lulled by an ideal opiate, we grasp at happiness, and find it but a shadow. Hapless Colville! the sword is suspended over you with a silken thread: as you have tasted the sweets of Prosperity, you must now, in return, drink deep from the cup of Adversity!

The lovely Louisa had just attained her fourteenth year. To an elegant form was added a most bewitching countenance: nor were the graces of her person in any degree superior to the accomplishments of her mind. Her mother had inspected her education with the most scrutinizing perseverance, and had instructed her in every branch that was requisite to render her an accomplished woman. She danced gracefully, and played admirably. Nor had Mrs Colville omitted the instruction of more domestic concerns: she initiated her in the œconomy of a kitchen and the arrangement of a pantry, wisely

thinking that the knowledge of these affairs was the chief groundwork of domestic felicity. Colville-Hall had been invariably a seat of hospitality: Mr. and Mrs. Colville both delighted in the pleasures of society. Louisa partook of all the gaieties and amusements the Island of Barbadoes could afford; and when public entertainments were at a stand, private balls and concerts were frequently going forward at Colville-Hall. These little recreations Mr. Colville, from the extent of his property in the island, could well afford. The most favourable accounts of William's proceedings at Eton, together with his improvements, served greatly to augment the felicity of the family. His letters to his mother and sister were penned in a perfect stile of epistolary elegance; those to his father were written with a careful display of classical acquisitions. These efforts in the son were highly flattering to the father. Mr. Colville had, in his younger years, sacrificed deeply to the Muses; and had in many of his productions exhibited proofs of an elegant and classical genius: he was a man of erudition, without pedantry; and a man of letters, without ostentation:—his selection of books stamped him a scholar, his application of them a gentleman. His excellent advice to a neighbour, who had just taken possession of an estate in Barbadoes, concerning the treatment of slaves, does honour to his philanthropy: 'Treat them,' said he, 'with candour, probity, and tenderness, and they will return them tenfold in all their intercourse with you; as on the other hand, they seldom fail to retort the contrary treatment with severe usury—nor are they to be blamed. In all their dealings with the Europeans, they find themselves imposed upon in the grossest manner; in a manner not fit to be practised even with brutes. Their sensibility is quick, and their passions ungoverned, perhaps ungovernable. How then can it be wondered at, that they make returns in kind, whenever they find any opportunity, and become the most dangerous enemies? Whereas, if those passions were attached by good treatment, they would be the most affectionate, steady, and careful friends. I speak from experience. I treat them as rational creatures, and they behave as such to me. I never deceive them, and they never deceive me; I do them all the good offices in my power, and they return them manifold. In short, I practise to them the behaviour which I wish to meet from them, and am never disappointed. All the evils which have been suffered from them have proceeded from the unhappy error of thinking ourselves possessed of a superiority over them, which Nature, that is, Heaven, has not given us: they are our fellow creatures, and, in general, above our level in the virtues which give real pre-eminence, however despicably we think of, and injuriously we treat, them.'

Every thing seemed to conspire to render this family completely happy—but unannoyed felicity is not for us!—

> 'Good unexpected, evils unforeseen,
> Appear by turns, as Fortune shifts the scene—
> Some, rais'd aloft, come tumbling down amain,
> Then fall so hard, they bound and rise again.'

'Twas in the month of September—Nature seemed to have done her best—the hills arrayed in the richest vests of verdure, the fields in the highest state of vegetation, rendered the appearance of the country a terrestrial paradise. One evening, the Colvilles, busied in the pleasures of domestic life, were alarmed by a sudden and tremendous noise: the wind rose with the most excessive violence, the rain descended in torrents from the skies. Colville heard and shuddered. Experience had taught him knowledge,—had taught him that this was but the fatal prelude of a hurricane. The moon had now withdrawn her beams from the face of the earth, and the stars seemed to shrink at the general convulsion:—peals of thunder rolled tremendous through the skies—flashes of lightning darting their vivid forks, served, at different intervals, to exhibit some hapless wretch in the agonies of death! The screams of mothers for the loss of their children, of wives for their husbands, and the groans of expiring slaves, tended to augment the dreadful horror of the scene! Colville-Hall had as yet stood against the combination of the elements: the sugar-house, mills, and different works adjacent, had been swept away by the violence of the storm. Mr. and Mrs. Colville, with their dear Louisa, had retired to an apartment, which, from the particular method of its building, they vainly flattered themselves might escape the general desolation. Unhappy family! Some few hours ago, ye were basking in the sunshine of Prosperity;—ye are now deeply overwhelmed in the storm of Adversity! Colville experienced the different feelings of a husband, a parent, and a planter:—he saw his family tottering on the verge of destruction;—his mills, his works, not a trace of them remained. The horror of the scene rendered him motionless; the sobbings of his wife and daughter roused him not—but hark!—'*Good heavens! my husband! my daughter!*'——Alas! one convulsive shock had laid Colville-Hall in ruins. Colville, in the agony of despair, seized his wife and daughter. Unfortunate husband! your beloved wife is no more!—the chilly hand of death has put an end to her sufferings and her life!—a fixture from the ceiling had struck her.—'Gracious God!' exclaimed Colville, 'thy will be done: I arraign not thy decrees—whatever is, is best.'------A darling wife lay dead on one side—his daughter sat on the other, covered with dust, among a heap of ruins.

The storm still raged with unremitting violence.—What was to be done? Further to brave the inclemency of the elements were madness. The miserable father sunk beneath the weight of his affliction—it was too much—Nature could not stand the shock! Louisa *fancied herself an orphan; but kind Heaven had ordained it otherwise*—Her father yet lived. 'Where are you, my Louisa?' exclaimed a feeble voice. 'O my father! my father!' was all Louisa could articulate. The storm had now in a great degree subsided;—returning light did but occasion returning misery. Some faithful slaves approached the spot, anxious for the safety of the family:—their hearts bled within them at the sight—their mistress, the idol of their affection, was no more!—But this was not a time for sympathy. Colville

roused himself, and lifting Louisa from the ground, where she lay almost overwhelmed in the ruins, he led her into the open air.—What a sight was here! scarcely a house standing the whole country round: Whites and Blacks, in the agonies of death, every where struck his eye:—ruin and desolation stared him in the face. Where was he to seek for shelter? under whose friendly roof could he meet with accommodation?—Alas! the havock was general:—here and there the ruins of a once splendid house, or the remains of a mill, or a boiling-house:—fifteen of his slaves had perished in the storm:—his horses, his cattle, scarcely one surviving. 'This is too much, Louisa!' He could not contain himself, and burst into a flood of tears. Louisa's sympathizing heart beat in unison with his own.

Come hither, ye philosophers, ye who affect to smile at the vicissitudes of life; come hither, and cast your eyes towards Colville:—lo! a husband, by one cruel stroke, bereft of an amiable partner; a planter, of his possessions; and a parent, of the means of supporting his family:—for shame! get the better of your apathy, and drop the tribute of a tear at the shrine of Sensibility!

Some Negroes, at a little distance, seemed employed. Curiosity led Colville to the place. Faithful slaves! they had formed a box with a few boards, in which they had placed the remains of their unfortunate mistress, and were just then depositing the precious relics in the earth: they wished, from the cruel necessity of the time, to save their master the bitter pangs of a final separation. These were slaves; these were Negroes, whom an enlightened world has reckoned destitute of the finer feelings of humanity! Colville came, saw, dropt a tear, and retired. Fate denied him the power of affording her a better burial; but her spirit will, no doubt, though the last sad rites were performed by Negroes, reach the mansions of Heaven with as great purity, as if entombed by her friends in all the pomp of funeral solemnity; for there is a Power,

'Who sees, with equal eye, as God of all.'

The friendly care of the Negroes was now engaged in erecting a little hut as a temporary shelter. Materials for carrying on this work were not wanting: the ruins of Colville-Hall afforded a too ample sufficiency. Their united exertions soon completed the erection. To this humble roof Colville, with Louisa by his side, betook himself.

Lo! the changes of a day!—Colville, who was but yesterday the affluent planter, sits there now the dejected bankrupt: he, who could yesterday have commanded thousands, has not now wherewith to satiate the cravings of his appetite. Fatal reverse of fortune!—But that Power, that has bruised, can also heal. A Negro entered the door, with a basket in his hand: his eye sparkled with satisfaction. A few yams, the casual savings from his yesterday's meal, this slave had brought as an offering to his master. 'Take them, my good master,' he exclaimed; 'I hope ere night to procure you something better.'

Boasted superiority, where are you now? Colville with thankfulness received the gift, and shared out the scanty pittance with his Louisa.—But this was not the time for indolence and inactivity: Colville now bethought himself of extricating whatever he was able

from the ruins. His slaves, ever diligent, had already commenced the search: with great difficulty a considerable quantity of his plate was dug out. His wardeobe, his linnen, his furniture, were irretrievably gone. A chest, with thick ribs of iron, in which Mr. Colville was accustomed to deposit his most valuable papers and cash, was sought for; but in vain: it for a considerable time baffled their search. At length, a slave exclaimed, 'I have it, Master!' This discovery afforded very considerable consolation to Mr. Colville, as he had in it several papers of very important consequence; some few hundred pounds also in cash and notes, which it contained, were by by no means unacceptable in the present critical juncture.

Mr. Colville's estate lay in the heart of the country. Bridge-town, about fifteen miles distant from Colville-Hall, had received very immaterial injury. The hurricane, at first supposed general, had been only partial. An intimate friend and old schoolfellow of Mr. Colville's, who resided in Bridge-town, and who had sustained but very slight loss from the storm, had immediately, on receiving accounts of the dreadful havock made in that part of the country in which Mr. Colville resided, sent up a most friendly invitation, begging 'that he would make his house his home, till he could in some degree extricate himself from his present difficulties.' Colville accepted the invitation with pleasure and with gratitude. Having collected together the few effects he had saved from the ruins, he entrusted the care of them to some of his faithful slaves, till a fit opportunity offered of conveying them to his friend's house in Bridge-town. The goodness of his friend had provided him with a horse and chaise. Colville handed Louisa in, cast his eyes around him, indulged the melancholy reflection of a moment, and proceeded on his journey. The first part of it presented the most shocking objects to their view:—the dead bodies of men, women, and children, lay here and there in promiscuous confusion. Colville forgot his own sufferings in the contemplation of the misery of others. The tender feelings of Louisa were moved by the horrid novelty of the scene; the power of utterance had forsaken her; her only expression was in her tears. On their approach to Bridge-town the prospect considerably brightened; some few houses only had been destroyed. Mr. Colville and his daughter were received by Mr. Boothby with open arms. Colville's favourite maxim here fully stood the test:—'If thou wouldst get a friend, prove him first, and be not hasty to credit him; for some men are friends for their own occasions, and will not abide in the day of thy trouble.'

Mr. Boothby was in the prime of life, a bachelor; he had been cotemporary at Eton with Colville: a particular friendship had reigned between them in their youth, which had been more strictly cemented in their growing years. Boothby was master of a very handsome property in Barbadoes, which he had very considerably improved by mercantile negociations. His every thought was for Colville's interest, his every concern for his welfare: nor did the gentle Louisa escape unnoticed;—he looked upon her as the daughter of a friend, and as such esteemed her.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

THE LIFE

OF

XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE Queen, influenced by wisdom and affection, having perceived, immediately removed, the cause of chagrin; she informed his Majesty, that in this division of the government, she felt with him almost an equal share of repugnance: it was unnecessary to separate the rights of those whom affection had so strictly united: she knew well, that no motive of interest should influence a woman; that having given her person, she had not entertained an idea of reserving to herself exclusively either authority or riches, or even her crown. Her love and esteem for him, he might be assured, exceeded the value of her kingdoms; wherever she should be Queen, he should be King; without exception, master of all. Of what consequence this regulation was to the welfare of their family, and the tranquillity of the state, she discovered to him some time after; because their only issue was a daughter, and her succession, on that account, was incontestible.

The King, for whom the Queen always entertained a very respectful deference in the administration of the state, and in the disposition of secular dignities and administrations, appeared perfectly satisfied; but through circumspection, and a greater share of scrupulosity than the King felt, she reserved to herself the nomination of the Bishops, in which she often sacrificed her own opinion, and her private attachments.

The see of Toledo, as we have already asserted, being vacant, on account of his immoralities and princely, rather than episcopal, manner of life, she refused to bestow the archbishopric on D. Alonso D'Arragon, Archbishop of Saragossa, the King's natural son. Her eye was cast upon John de Valascasar, a monk of extraordinary piety, who being allied to the first house of Spain, and enjoying several benefices and considerable employments, had quitted all for the habit of St. Francis; but of the influence of his relations on his conduct she was doubtful.

She determined in favour of Oropesa, a Doctor of Laws, who had been one of the supreme council, and having exercised this trust with integrity and exemplary devotion, had obtained permission to retire from public affairs, to pass the remainder of his days in calm retreat, in the exercise of prayer, and in the thoughts of salvation. Her resolution she communicated to her confessor, who so much the more approved of her choice, because he thought Oropesa to be an honest man, deserving such an appointment, unsolicited. The commission was expedited, and an order sent to the Pope, to demand in his favour the bulls of the archbishopric of Toledo. But

reconsidering the object of her choice, it occurred, that the activity of so old a man would be inadequate to the discharge of so laborious a ministration: and it was reported of him, that when he was informed of his nomination, he returned the Queen thanks; but said, that having grown old in the world, he was resolved at least to die in solitude.

Whatever might have been the reason, the courier had now been dispatched some days, when Isabella, considering that in her kingdom she did not possess a better subject than her confessor, recollected Cardinal de Mendoza's advice, and resolved to raise him to this dignity. His talents, his disposition, his prudence, his piety, his zeal for good order, his age, about fifty-eight, all conspired to confirm her in this election. Another messenger was sent, with express orders to the Ambassador at the court of Rome, to wave the first nomination, and to expedite the bulls in favour of Francis Ximenes de Cineros, Provincial of the Order of St. Francis, and to convey them with all possible secrecy. The affair succeeded agreeably to the Princess's views. The Pope, on account of indisposition, had for some time held no Consistory; and the messenger arriving just in time, the nomination was presented, and the bulls, in a few days after, dispatched. It was the season of Lent, and the Queen was at Madrid; she had sent for her confessor, who came to the palace, where he was summoned, and spent the remainder of his time among his brethren, in the exercise of penitence. After having attended the Queen at confession, on Good Friday, early in the morning, he took his leave, to return to the convent of Hope at Ocanna, near Madrid, in order to assist in the services of those holy days. He had given orders to Francis Ruyz, his companion, to prepare for him some boiled herbs, which they eat together before they departed; when a gentleman of the Queen's household came from her Majesty, requesting his return to the palace. The order was reluctantly obeyed; he feared lest some affair might interfere with his attendance in time, or his duty at prayers. He, however, immediately hastened to the court, that he might the sooner obtain his freedom.

The Queen received him with great goodness, seated him by herself, and after discoursing on indifferent subjects, when his thoughts were least engaged, she presented him with the bulls of the archbishopric of Toledo, which had just come into her hands, with this address: 'My father, see what his Holiness requires by these apostolic letters!' He received the letters with respect, and when he had saluted them, he read the following address: 'To our venerable Brother, Francis Ximenes de Cineros, elected Archbishop of Toledo.' He appeared confused, and restoring to the Queen the packet with the seal still unbroken, 'Madam,' said he, 'those letters are not directed to me.' Then he abruptly rose from his seat, without taking leave, contrary to his custom, left the chamber, and retired.

The Queen thought it proper to let this first trouble subside, which an unexpected event had raised in his mind: she only added, 'My father, you will give me leave to peruse the Pope's letter:' and permitted him to withdraw from the palace, supposing that it was not consistent with gravity to recall him,

He arrived at his convent; and although the emotion that he felt was depicted in his countenance, no one dared to enquire the cause. He took his companion, without any other observation by the way than, 'Come, brother, we must away from this place as soon as possible.' They left the city, to retire to the monastery of Hope. The Queen, however, commanded some of her principal courtiers to wait upon Ximenes, and, by persuasion, to solicit his acceptance of the dignity to which God had called him. They immediately repaired to the Convent of St. Francis, and were informed of his departure. The distance that he might have gained obliged them to take post-horses. At three leagues from Madrid they came up with the good father, travelling on foot, in profound silence, accompanied by his companion, and another monk, whom chance had directed the same way.

Having taken him a little out of the way, and congratulated him, with expressive satisfaction, on his recent election, the Nobles represented the Queen's uneasiness at his refusal; and observed, that duty should influence him to comply with the wishes of the court: that ministers like himself were wanted in the church:—if he feared the honours, he ought not to shun the labours of so exalted a situation.

This flattering testimony of the Queen's esteem was affixing to his sacred character the stain of ingratitude: to oppose the orders of his Holiness, by whom his election had been confirmed, would stigmatize him with the charge of obstinacy. Submission to the pleasure of both was highly proper; but this vocation, unsolicited on his part, might more properly be deemed the will of heaven.

'A dignity,' Ximenes said, 'that required virtue more enlarged, and abilities more extensive than he possessed, pressed upon him his refusal: he was neither worthy of the intended honour, nor capable of sustaining the weighty charge. To poverty, austerity of life, and the recluse of St. Francis he had been called. His Holiness knew him not; and in the presence of God and man, he really believed that, by relieving her conscience from the imprudent preference, in which too great a share of benevolence was the incitement, he actually rendered the Queen a service.' So firm, and, at that time, so efficacious was his reply, that D. Gutierre de Cadenas, supreme Governor of Leon, sensibly affected, threw himself at the good man's feet, took his hand and kissed it, saying, 'I cannot, my father, resist saluting your hand:—if you accept the archbishopric, to your dignity,—should you refuse the situation,—to your exalted virtue, this respect is due.'

The two Lords informed the Queen of Ximenes's inflexibility; who was so far from consenting to his election, that he resolved not to return to Madrid.

For six months he resisted all intreaty from the court: the importunities of his friends, who urged upon him the acceptance of the archbishopric that he never sought after, the dignity of which he could so worthily sustain, were equally ineffectual. But when he was at Burgos, where the Queen requested his attendance, he received a letter from the Pope, not only exhorting, but commanding him

authoritatively, without an answer, and without delay, to accept the archbishopric of Toledo, to which he had been elected according to the solemnities and accustomed rules of the church.

Having received a command so explicit, he submitted, with protestations of regret: he entertained, however, a hope, that God, who had reduced him to the necessity of supporting a load so burthensome, would supply him with strength to support it. But because a report had gone abroad, that a man so exemplary for his piety would be satisfied with the enjoyment of a part of the revenue belonging to the church, and that the remainder might be applied to some useful designs, contemplated by the King and Queen, he declared his express disavowal of any condition, which was in opposition to the sacred canons, and which militated against the liberties of his church; he would never consent to the alienation of that property of which the design was to support the poor: adding, at the same time, that the family of the Lord was not to be enlarged but by servants notable for prudence, faithfulness, and charity; and that to persons of this character, no means of doing good, sufficiently ample, could be put into their hands.

This generosity gave no offence to their Catholic Majesties; they considered his acceptance of the first benefice of the kingdom a favour conferred. So venerable in the eyes of the world itself is the contempt of all mundane honours and riches, when the sentiment arises from sincerity and truth. The court having left Burgos, and stopping some days at Taracona, he was there consecrated, on the 11th of October, in presence of the King and Queen, in a convent of his own order. When the ceremony was ended, he, in conformity to the custom, approached to kiss their Majesties' hands; which he did with much modesty and seriousness, addressing them thus:—'I salute your Majesties' hands, not because I am exalted to the first dignity in the church of Spain, but because I entertain a hope that the burthen laid upon my shoulders by your Majesties, will be alleviated by your royal assistance.' The King and Queen, in their turn, from a motive of respect, kissed *his* hand, and received his blessing. All the Lords having done the same, they reconducted him to his house.

He immediately dispatched to every part of his diocese persons of approved wisdom and fidelity, invested with power to appoint new governors in the cities, castles, and fortresses under his jurisdiction, and to administer to them the oath in his name. He ordered them to appoint officers for the administration of ecclesiastical and secular justice, until such time as he could himself be present, and preside in person.

The government of Carsola, consisting of several towns and villages, taken from the Moors by D Roderigo Ximenes, Archbishop of Toledo, and annexed, in the year 1231, by King Ferdinand III. to the domain of this church, is the most important patronage, in point of honour and revenue, that belongs to the disposal of the Archbishop. Cardinal de Mendoza had designed this appointment for D. Pedro Hurtado de Mendoza, his brother, the present possessor of it,

and although this nobleman had every thing to hope for, from his moderation and justice, universally esteemed in that country, as from the new Archbishop, indebted for his preferment to the Cardinal, his predecessor and benefactor; still he intreated his relations to wait upon the Queen, and solicit a recommendation, or rather an order, to continue him in his place. Their interest with her Majesty was not inconsiderable:—she readily granted their request; and recommended a personal application to Ximenes in her name. Their demand was made known, and the nature of the Cardinal's obligations to their family recalled to his mind. They enlarged upon their relation's merit, and informed him that this was the Queen's wish, and that her Majesty expected obedience to her appointment.

Notwithstanding the Archbishop's inclination to favour D. Hurtado, he feared lest imposition might prevail over the Queen's generosity: such kind of recommendations obtained from her came in the shape of commands: and on some occasions he suspected lest the rewards he intended for merit alone, might be obtained thro' the prevalence of favour: that he could not comply with their request, and that the Archbishop of Toledo ought to be under no control in the disposal of his appointments; he had received the archbishopric unlimited by conditions: that he entertained every mark of respect for, and felt the impression of gratitude he owed to, the King and Queen. But to send him back to the cell from whence they had taken him, would always prove an easier task, than to engage his compliance with any resolution, that would militate against the rights of the church, and oppose the laws of his own conscience.

His reply (by those who waited upon him) was reported to the Queen, whose resentment, by accusing the Archbishop of ingratitude and arrogance, they endeavoured to provoke. But the Princess heard them without the least emotion, and gave no reason to suppose that this liberty was at all displeasing.

The Archbishop, some time after, having entered the palace, and remarked that D. Pedro Hurtado, feeling himself hurt, stept aside to avoid meeting him, he saluted, and raising his voice, called him Governor of Corsola; then addressing him, said, 'I reinstate you in your appointment, now I feel myself at liberty: in the justice, it was my wish to render you, I was not inclined to forego a part. It gives me pleasure to find in you a friend and an honest man; and to gratify my own inclination, at the same time that I can satisfy my own conscience, is a sensation no lesss agreeable.'

He was assured that the Governor would, for the future, no less faithfully serve the King, the public, and the Archbishop, than he had hitherto done. Hurtado received this favour with great consideration, and always felt an attachment for the Prelate. He was equally beloved and esteemed by the Archbishop during the remainder of his life.

Ximenes soon discovered greatness of soul, which had been obscured by solitude. His thoughts were employed in the regulation of his diocese, in holding synods, and in rendering assistance to the government by his counsels.

Characters, exemplary for singular piety and enlarged abilities, were the objects of his diligent research; some of whom he employed, by directing appeals to their judgment, and occupied others in the moral reformation of his diocesans. He wore the habit of his order, and used neither tapestry, nor silver plate: when he travelled he rode upon a mule, but oftener walked on foot. His table was remarkably frugal: during his repast some pious book was read, and the conversation turned upon some passage of scripture. His domestic household consisted of ten monks of his own order, with whom he lived according to his discipline. His palace had the form of a convent. He so divided his revenue, that the greatest portion of it was dedicated to the relief of the poor; the remainder he sunk in subsisting himself, in the support or construction of public edifices, in promoting religious works, or the study of sacred literature.

Such a course of life, so much beneath a situation so exalted, gave rise to murmurs against him. That which proceeded from a principle of real religion, the envious attributed to meanness or hypocrisy. Even his friends accused him of lessening his dignity, and affirmed that the retinue of the Archbishop of Toledo ought to be very different from that of a Provincial of the Cordeliers. These complaints were carried to Rome, and brought from Pope Alexander VI. the following epistle.

'To our well-beloved Son, Francis, Archbishop of Toledo, Alexander VI. Health and Apostolical benediction! Our dear Son, you are not ignorant that the Holy Church is an antetype of the heavenly Jerusalem: however she may be distinguished for modesty and humility, we have the authority of scripture to sanction her decorations and ornaments.

'If too much attention to these may involve the charge of impropriety, so the total rejection of them may argue a disrespectful contempt. To every condition of life certain rules and considerations are attached, which are approved by God; and to which, if we would accommodate ourselves to human custom and moral frailty, necessity obliges us to conform. Thus it is incumbent on clergymen and bishops, especially, to avoid all singularities; to be so careful of their manner of life, that, by the exhibition of too much exterior pomp, they may not be chargeable with pride; and, on the other hand, to be careful, lest by sacrificing too much to simplicity, they incur the imputation of superstition. Both of these extremes equally undermine the authority of the minister of Jesus Christ and affect ecclesiastical discipline. Wherefore we exhort and warn you to live conformably to the rank that you sustain; and since the Holy Seat has, from an inferior order, exalted you to the archbishoprical dignity, it is reasonable to expect that, as you serve God agreeably to your conscience, in the thought of which we feel an extreme joy, you will observe in your dress, in your suite, in your household furniture, in all your external appearance, the decency of your situation. Rome, 15th Dec. 1496, and the 4th of our Pontificate.'

Ximenes yielded to these remonstrances of the Holy Father; and, however repugnant it was to his feelings, relaxed from his former se

verity, augmented his household, and enlarged his expences. Having since been called to the government of the kingdom, and recollecting how much mankind are struck with apparent grandeur, and of what consequence it is to the public weal, that the governed should respect their governors, he became honourable and splendid in his appearance, in conformity to his dignified situation. He afterwards wore robes of silk, of the colour of his order; but so short, that the poor habit of St. Francis was discovered under them, which, to remind him of his former condition, he occasionally sewed together himself. He wore no linen, and commonly slept on the hard ground, every morning tumbling his bed as if he had slept in it. He suffered no servant to assist at his going to bed or getting up. Following the custom of his predecessors, he was waited upon by youths of distinction; but he governed them by exact discipline; and although he placed them under capable tutors, he frequently exacted from them an account of their occupations and exercises; but especially of their progress in piety. At length he regulated his conduct so well, that complying with the respect exacted from and due to his dignity, he persevered in all the personal austerity his resolution engaged him to practise.

The same persons who had before condemned his humble and frugal manner of living, no sooner observed a change in his conduct, than they accused him of luxury and vanity; and publicly affirmed that he had now accomplished his designs: having worn the disguise a long time, he had thrown off the mask, and returned to his natural inclination: the maxims of his first vocation he had soon forgotten: the ambition he so carefully concealed, was but too evidently discovered to the world. The fathers of his own order, on account of some private animosities, were so far from defending, that they joined the first declaimers against his conduct.

When Ximenes was elected Archbishop of Toledo, to assist him in his episcopal function, and maintain the spirit of religion and solitude in the midst of the cares and embarrassments of an extensive diocese, he chose several companions of his own order: by these it was supposed that he meant to place them in the most honourable situations in the church. Their wishes and their hopes were in full expectation; the Archbishop esteemed them, and the Queen refused him nothing. Those with whom he had once lived on terms of familiarity, expected all from his friendship. The possession of talents gave some reason to believe, that, in the distribution of favours, they should have the preference. Under the apprehension of being able to intrigue at court, by insinuating themselves into the favour of the great, however indifferently the Archbishop might take them by the hand; others imagined that they should raise themselves without much trouble. But the hopes of all fell to the ground: the Archbishop would not permit them to intermeddle with, nor ever communicated to them, public affairs: he suffered them not to go to court, nor would he allow them any intercourse with the courtiers.

He often informed them that the air of the world was contagious, and that he had taken ecclesiastics into his house to make them secu-

lars. He gave them regulations, written by his own hand; all of which tended to keep them in solitude, and commanded their observance: so that these good fathers, finding, in the prelate's palace, a stricter retirement and a more frequent call to prayers, than in their own monasteries, and seeing beyond it no appearance of fortune, looked upon the Archbishop as a man whose benevolence centered in himself; totally devoid of consideration and a grateful remembrance of his order. When the superiors visited him, the intention of their founders made up his conversation: he recommended them to oppose laxity of discipline; to enforce, from their inferiors, dutiful obedience; to keep up the spirit of prayer, application to lecture, and regularity in the discharge of other devotional exercises. From this conduct, and unreserved silence on his own affairs, they inferred his want of confidence in them; and by his censures and reforms, the day spent with him was very unpleasant.

The Archbishop's severity was a cause of complaint; and because of his influence with the Queen, the monks durst not openly attempt to declare their resentment; they wrote to their general at Rome, informing him that their order had lost all its reputation in Spain: that Ximenes had left it but to dishonour them in the world: that instead of loving, as his brethren, he treated them as his slaves; scholars were not suffered to appear, and the Queen's good intentions towards them were frustrated:—and many similar complaints were added. The general, upon visiting his monasteries, on account of this intelligence, which had the air of importance, hastened into Spain. On his arrival at the different places, he heard still more; and it was concluded in a conference held with the Archbishop's enemies, that to lessen him in the Queen's estimation, was the only way to get rid of him.

He demanded an audience; and, prejudiced by passion and a false zeal for his order, addressed the Princess in the following terms:—'That he had been struck with surprise when he was informed of the choice she had made of Francis Ximenes for the archbishopric of Toledo—a man devoid of birth, of learning, and virtue: that a mere official of Siguensa was not an object so far worthy of her Majesty's confidence, that to him might be entrusted the most important affairs of the kingdom:—a Queen of her enlightened understanding might have easily discovered the hypocrisy of this man, concealing itself under the veil of sanctity; that his change of conduct, from extreme austerity to scandalous relaxation, was an evident proof of his mental instability: true piety is mild, affable, generous; and not, like the passions of his breast, tinctured with brutality, and impatient of restraint.—His manner of conduct in procuring his dignities were the subterfuges of art. It is not the practice of good men to seek after honours; nor, when their services may be useful to the public, studiously to avoid them: that piety and justice demanded reparation of the wrong that her Majesty had done the church of Toledo; and that it could be attended with no great difficulty to depose a man of no consequence, or to oblige him, by a voluntary resignation, to give up a charge, for which he was conscious of his own incapacity.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] W. W. D.

WISDOM AND FOLLY.

A VISION.

No. IV.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.

'THERE entered, *not far from the Covenanter*, a man with an exciseman's rod in his hands, who proclaim d aloud, that all *who wore black coats* are wicked; especially those that had CONICAL CAPS. 'Damn all that wear diadems!' exclaimed the man—(her Majesty, to please him, laid aside her's, and clapped a red nightcap on her head)—'damn all conical caps! damn the old book!' *Tom Topsy-turvy*, (the damning man) though a most strenuous friend and promoter of the interests of *Folly*, though the reviler of the Wise, would *not suffer* Folly to be stiled Queen, but called her Citizen Folly. Her Majesty, satisfied with the real homage of Tom, (the greater compliment, as he is not a native) does not dispute about titles. Tom wrote many books, delightful to numbers of Fools: though large and voluminous, the whole matter might be compressed into a few words. Whatever is old is bad, because old; whatever is new is good, because new: why the devil should a mountain be higher than a molehill? why the devil should an elephant be larger than a mouse? Make the mouse equal to the elephant. So says I, Tom Topsy-turvy. What is up must be down; what is down must be up. UP WITH FOLLY, DOWN WITH WISDOM; DAMN WISDOM, SAYS I, THOMAS TOPSY-TURVY. Shoemakers, leave your lasts; Taylors, your boards; Blacksmiths, your anvils; let your wives and children starve, so will you prove yourselves members of the republic of Folly, so worthy to receive the paternal embrace of stultan citizenship. Join with me in the chorus; say after me, Damn all diadems, &c. &c. To LEVEL Wisdom with Folly was Thomas's great object; he was, I learned, assisted by *some deserters from* Wisdom, and *many native Fools*. Of this last set was *John Bawlwell*, who had received his education in the domains of Ignorance, so that art added to his natural fitness for serving Folly. John left his craft, to join Thomas in the damning chorus. Thomas ordered him to collect from history instances of the said *damnings*, and call the damnings, so repeated, *Leetures on Classical History*. But poor John knew nothing of history, and fell into so gross blunders, that even his *hearers, the Fools*, found him out; were ashamed of him, and left off him and his Classical Lectures! Thomas called John Bawlwell HIS *parrot*, because he repeated whatever he heard *him* say.

'Though Thomas Topsy-turvy and Co.' my Guide told me, 'be against Wisdom, they are not friendly to all Fools; only to their *own set*. You may observe other sets of Fools scowling at these.' 'Yes,' I replied, 'I see the Black-coats, whom you described, looking with great rage at Topsy and his attendants.' 'An acquaintance of your's,' said my Guide, 'observes, that as there are none who complain more of

usurers, brokers, &c. than highwaymen, gamesters, and other thieves of that kind; so none exclaim more severely against highwaymen, gamesters, &c. than usurers, brokers, and other thieves of this kind. What holds with different sets of knaves, holds also with different sets of *Fools*; though indeed in the upshot Fools and Knaves are pretty near akin. None rail more against Topsy-turvy's lecturers, seditious writers, &c. than Bigots, place-hunters, levee-mongers, lords of the bedchamber, maids of honour, baisemaquenes, and other *Fools* of that kind; so none rail more against Bigots, levee-mongers, &c. than seditious writers, lecturers, Turvyites, and other Fools of this kind. On both sides the railing is chiefly imitation.' 'Which of the two,' I said, 'do you think the most friendly to Folly?' 'The Turvyites are the most active in the service of Folly,' my Guide replied, 'while they last; but the Bigots and Co. the most uniform and persevering. The Turvyites are like a tornado, violent for a time; the Bigots like a trade-wind, blowing constantly.'

'Who is that,' I asked my Guide, 'with two large octavo volumes in his hand, that he contemplates with mixed gravity and exultation, with a man in socks, spectacles, and snuff-coloured coat, who seems to be his humble follower?' 'These,' said he, 'dig in the same vineyard with Topsy-turvy, and try to raise the same fruit by different culture. They are both deserters from lower parts of the regions of Wisdom than Thomas; and the man in socks from nearer the frontiers than the other. They are now most zealous promoters of the dominion of Folly. The man with the two books having found religion, morality, and subordination, very great restraints on the exertions of the loyal subjects of Folly, has written these volumes to persuade born and bred Fools to do without either. As Fools have a wonderful propensity to hear and use terms common among the Wise, this man, to gratify them, calls his volumes *Political Justice:* he tells Fools that they are mere machines; that whatever they do, they can no more help than a pistol can firing, if it was loaded, primed, the trigger drawn, and the flint good; and that they no more deserve punishment for committing murder, than the bullet from that pistol when it shoots a man. This, you will allow, is an excellent way of making Fools rogues, as Fools only can attend to such absurdity. It would certainly be a very consolatory doctrine to the robbers and murderers on your Hounslow-heath, if they could persuade themselves that it is true: but even THEY *are not so bad, as they* WOULD BE, *were they to adopt that man's principles.*' 'Heaven avert,' said I, 'that such doctrine should ever visit England! Abershaw would be blameless by the Political Justice.' 'Completely to overthrow morality, he details the various obligations from contracts, promises, and reprobates them all: he proscribes marriage, government of every kind, friendship, parental and filial affection, and patriotism; in short, affection for every object to whose benefit it can operate, that so, if the affection exist, it may do no good. He proposes also various changes of other sorts: to make ploughs till the ground spontaneously, to make carts go without horses, to make men live for ever. These last schemes are not altogether new, as something like them is to be found in the Voyage to Laputa and the

History of the Strulbrugs. He also proposes that the human species shall be continued without the means at present in use.

'The man in socks *takes* what the other says *upon trust*; and does his best to spread the other's notions. Not long ago, trying to propagate his creed in a very large company, in which there were many Wise as well as Fools, the Fools clapped, and the Wise hissed: the force of the Wise got the better of the number of the Fools; and he and his creed were driven out of the house.'

'Pray who are those men, so anxiously employed in currying horses?' 'Some of these are statesmen and legislators; for Fools, when preparing for the senate, often receive their education in the stable: all these, however, are by no means Fools. That tall, fine man, with a black cropt head, and a handsome expressive countenance, is of the opposite country, though he has now and then, as indeed almost all the Wise do, taken a peep into the regions of Folly. That slim, genteel old man, with a glass eye, that you see ogling a girl by the stable-door, with a bundle under her arm, *though born in the* lower parts of the other country, has spent most of his days in the domains of Folly: but they who think him a native, are very much mistaken.' 'If that short thick man, with black eye-brows and capacious forehead, be a Fool, *I think I may say, nulla fides fronti.*' 'He is,' said my Guide, 'from the very summit of Wisdom, and has taken a run down, to talk about a horse-race; but speedily returns to a conference with his friends, Homer and Demosthenes.

'He with a red face and penetrating eye, that has joined him, goes most part of the way with him, and might climb higher, if his industry were equal to his strength. The tall handsome crop is a pupil of both, and a promising pupil he is. But these, as well as that tall thin man, walking arm in arm with a jolly fellow in a brown wig, who now and then amuse themselves, after supper, with taking a look into some of the wine-vaults of Folly, spend most of the day in their native mountains. The thin man, who lives at a pinnacle, with others before you, from the same quarter, let us leave for the present, and attend to those that are AT HOME in the land of Folly.

'Observe a man with a very ugly stupid countenance, slight, half-timbered, feeble figure, followed by a sleek, simpering, silly-looking creature, with remarkably small ears, humbly saluting the ugly man, as he stands before him. These are two NATIVE FOOLS, though in very different ranks; the one, from an equerry, having risen to be a senator, (a dumb one, it must be confessed) a colonel, a lord; the other whipper-in and pimp to his lordship, clerk of the kitchen, teacher of psalmody, and tutor to his lordship's son, to render him the worthy representative of such a father. This, Sir, is, in short, the celebrated *Thomas Booby, Lord Bang-wife*, with his worthy retainer and pandar. That beautiful woman, that you see at some little distance, slyly kissing the handsome footman, is the mistress whom Booby supposes devoted to himself. The devoirs of Pandar are now exclusively the property of the cook, in whatever family he happens to reside, in any of his honourable occupations. Happy for him, had it always been so! then would the apothecary have been unnecessary. The History of Lord Bangwife, a title bestowed upon him on

account of that exploit for which he is most memorable, (as that of Africanus on Scipio, of St. Vincent on Jervis) will, I think, entertain you, and in some points affect you, at least if you are a man of common sensibility, and can detest brutality to a most lovely woman. That you shall have by and by.

My Guide now took me to see some of the private parties of *Fools*. We made our way into a splendid drawing-room, where several persons of both sexes, finely dressed, were earnestly discussing the most elegant mode of tying a bow on neck handkerchiefs: from this they proceeded to the best lace for cravats and the most fashionable trimming for gowns. This led to ear-rings: from whence they digressed to set shoe-buckles, with annotations upon *paste*.

From this drawing-room the company proceeded to a dining-room, in which an entertainment was put upon the table in such a manner as to display the contents of the plate-chest — Fools minding shew more than substance. 'There is,' my Guide told me, 'this great difference between the entertainments of the Wise and the Fools, that the Fools mind the garnishing and the arrangement of the dishes— the Wise, the goodness of the meat and wine.' After dinner, there was much bowing, compliment, and laughing; but no conversation. They returned to the drawing-room, and conn'd over oblong pieces of pasteboard for the whole evening: so completely did they preserve their loyalty to Folly, that not a single word escaped one of the company which she would not have acknowledged as her own.

Another party, we viewed, had met much more numerously, so as to consist of several subdivisions. The business was, first, a curtesy and bow; then to file off into detachments, for examining similar pieces of pasteboard. Some were engaged in rattling bones in boxes. That rattling appeared to have more of enterprizing folly than the pasteboard gazing, which last was little more than mere stupidity and frivolity. But the rattling, in a short time, drew forth great quantities of money. Sorry indeed was I to see persons, who, I was told, were native Wise, joining the Fools in this rattling.

A Fool ruining himself is of little consequence, as he can be of little use when not ruined; but one of the Wise in that state is prevented from promoting the cause of Wisdom, as he otherwise might.

We peeped into the most famous Boarding-Schools for young Ladies, and found them all training for the service of Folly. The means were, teaching them what was useless instead of what was useful: *e. gr.* Humstrumming, jabbering half-learned languages, flowering gauze, (instead of studying domestic qualifications, and improving their hearts and heads); and, above all, perusing the works patronized by Mrs. Novel.

'A very long detail of precepts and usages, enjoined and practised under Queen Folly, may be summed up in a few words. Let young ladies, as to their understandings, learn nothing that is useful; and so, though natives of Wisdom, will they be subjects of Folly. Let their mothers give them, in every thing, their own way; and so will they be sure of being Fools.'

My Guide told me, that in the Boarding-Schools of Folly, beside the general uselessness of the things taught, as to any women, it had

an appropriate uselessness to certain classes. Those intended to be FINE LADIES it fitted for their vocation, which was to DO NOTHING AT ALL: but persons destined to employment, it fitted for no employment; and consequently was superlatively useless: and I found that nothing was more recommended by Queen Folly to the *poorer classes* of her subjects, than to give their daughters *a boarding-school education*. 'Respecting the education of boys,' said my Guide, 'Folly recommends that they should spend most of their time with their mothers; should be allowed to pretend to *be sick when they chose*; should bestow their chief attention on music, drawing, and spouting; should be early introduced into *pasteboard parties*; should be discouraged from sensible conversation; and thoroughly instructed in *dress, foppery, and gossipping*: above all, to let them have THEIR OWN WAY in every thing; and so will a boy, though a native of Wisdom, become the subject of Folly.' Her Majesty, I was told, ordered public thanksgiving to be offered for *mothers, whose kind indulgence* had made those sons *Fools*, whom nature designed to be *Wise*. How pleasing must be the recollection, to such mothers, of *having done their duty!*

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LONGEVITY.

TO the remarkable instances of longevity given in our Historical Essay on that subject may be added the following, taken from a writer of irreproachable credit, Dr. Fuller, in his Worthies of England. It is given in a letter to the author, in the following terms:

'There is an acquaintance of mine, and a friend of yours, who certified me of your desire of being satisfied of the truth of that relation I made concerning the old minister in the north. It fortuned that in my journey to *Scotland*, I lay at *Alnwick* in Northumberland, and understanding from the host of the house where I lodged, that this minister lived within three miles of that place, I took my horse after dinner, and rode thither to hear him preach, for my own satisfaction. I found him in the desk, where he read unto us some part of the Common Prayer, some of the Psalms, and two chapters, without spectacles. The Bible, out of which he read the chapters, was a very small printed Bible. He went afterwards into the pulpit, where he prayed and preached unto us about an hour and half: his text was, '*Seek ye the kingdom of God, and all other things shall be added to you.*' In my poor judgment, he made an excellent sermon; and went clearly through without the help of any notes. After sermon, I went with him to his house, where I proposed these questions to him: *Whether the book printed concerning the change of his hair was a truth? Whether or no he had a new set of teeth come? Whether or no his eye-sight never failed him? And whether in any measure he found his strength renewed to him?* He answered me distinctly to all this; and told me he understood the news-book reported his hair to become a dark brown again, but falsely, as he took off his cap,

and shewed me his hair, like a child's, but rather flaxen than either brown or grey. For his teeth, he had three come within these three years, nor yet to their perfection; whilst he bred them he was very ill. Forty years he could not read the biggest print without spectacles; and now, he blesseth God, there is no print nor writing so small but he could read without them. For his strength, he thinks it as great as twenty years ago. Not long since, he walked to Alnwick to dinner, and back again, six north-country miles. He is now *one hundred and ten years of age*, and ever since last May a hearty body, very cheerful, yet stoops much. He had five children after he was eighty years old, four of them lusty lasses, now living with him; the other died lately. His wife is scarce fifty years of age. He writes himself *Michael Vivan*: he is a Scottish man, born near Aberdeen. I forget the town's name where he is now pastor; he hath been there fifty years.

Windsor, September 28, 1657. THOMAS ATKINS.'

ORIGIN OF THE LAND-TAX PLAN.

THE measure adopted by Mr. Pitt, of converting the land-tax to the great purpose of supporting the national credit, has, we find, been ascribed to different persons; but the truth is, the plan was specifically stated and strongly recommended in 1784, by the able but anonymous author of 'A Scheme for reducing and finally redeeming the National Debt, and for gaining half a Million of Revenue, by extinguishing a Tax.' 8vo. Printed for Dodsley.

Having established this clear proposition, that the land-tax is the undoubted property of the public, the writer brings forward his great scheme in the following terms:

'The tax produces, or ought to produce, more than two millions annually;—any excess would render my plan more productive: but I will state it only at two millions.

'Now admitting this sum of two millions to be a perpetual annual rent-charge, issuing out of all the landed or real property of the united kingdoms, and payable to the public in preference to every other charge, it will follow that the public has an undoubted right to make sale of this perpetuity, clear of every incumbrance. In such a sale, every individual landholder should have an opportunity of purchasing the tax upon his own estate, in preference to any other person, provided it was done in a time to be limited; and after the expiration of that time, the public at large should be at liberty to purchase, either absolutely or by way of mortgage: and since estates are in general sold from 25 to 30 years purchase, it may be fairly concluded, that the sale of the tax would produce, upon an average, at least twenty-five years purchase, more especially as the execution of this plan would, to a certainty, raise the value of lands not less than four or five years purchase.

'The public purse would be thus at once enriched with a sum of fifty millions sterling, equal to the redemption of 83⅓ millions of the

three per cents. taking the price of the stock at sixty per cent. which exceeds the present price.

'The annual interest of 83⅓ millions, the debt thus redeemed, would be extinguished; which at 3 per cent. is £2,500,000

'From which, deducting the annual amount of the land-tax extinguished, being, - - - - - - - - - 2,000,000

'The annual revenue gained will amount to £500,000

April 7, 1798. X. Y.

HORRID EFFECTS OF DISSIPATION.

AT Hamburg it is customary for those who are bred to the liberal professions, as well as the men of rank and opulent merchants, to have country-houses, with elegant gardens, at three or four miles distance from the city. Here they give frequent entertainments, in rotation, of the most splendid kind, consisting of music, dancing, and every species of revelry. These garden assemblies have been the ruin of many merchants, traders, and females, who partook of them. The story of the unfortunate *Wengarthia*, a great beauty, shall be cited as one instance.

THIS unhappy lady, in the prime of her youth and beauty, having, at a midnight revel in one of these countryhouses, been deluded, as it was supposed, by a near relation, brought a burden with her to town, which she was obliged to bear, till the time limited by nature freed her from it. She had artfully concealed her misfortune from the eyes of the whole world, but a servant-maid, her confident: by whose assistance, at her delivery, the fruit of her indiscretion, whether alive or dead was never known, was conveyed into one of their stoves, and a large fire made to consume it. An unusual stench being perceived in the house, and search made what could occasion it, two legs of an infant were found entire. The maid being conveyed privately away, the whole was laid upon her, and the matter thereupon hushed up. The unhappy fair one could not, however, escape censure, and her reputation of course suffered for it. Nevertheless, as she was the presumptive coheiress of a considerable fortune, an indigent gentleman of character was prevailed upon to marry her; and they lived many years together in penury and want, on a miserable pittance allowed them by a person who long outlived the time they hoped.

RULES AGAINST SLANDER.

1. SET a watch upon your words, and never speak without deliberation: than which nothing in human life can procure you a greater regard.

2. Pursue your own affairs with diligence, and concern yourself as little as possible with those of others.

3. Take care to have always so much business upon your hands,

that you may not, for want of necessary employment, be led, against your inclination to speak evil of others.

4. Never take a pleasure in hearing others reviled: but accustom yourself to have compassion on their infirmities, rather than to rejoice at them.

5. If you hear a person slandered, and know any good of him, reveal it: which may at least counterbalance the detraction, and so far preserve his reputation.

6. Let it always be a maxim with you, that it cost you nothing, and that it is the smallest favour you can shew your neighbour, to speak well, or, at least, not evil of him.

7. Consider what esteem you yourself have for those people, who make it their business to sully the reputation of others, by defamation; and let them be a warning to you, not to fall under the same hateful character.

8. When you find the least inclination in yourself to defame another, lay your hand upon your heart, and ask yourself, whether you have not merited the same or a worse reprehension?

9. Examine your mind, how you have been able to bear with aspersions cast on you by others: and though you may have the resolution to despise them, consider another may not. It may, perhaps, be an affliction to him; and this affliction may be attended with other evil circumstances.

10. Enquire narrowly into the certainty of what you intend to say of another. Whether you can affirm the truth of it of your own knowledge, or only by hearsay? If the latter, it may be groundless, and you may draw upon yourself the character of a wicked defamer. If the former, then consider whether it may not be as friendly an office to conceal it, as to relieve a neighbour under necessity.

11. Look back into former times, and recollect your memory, whether the person in question has ever wronged you? If not, you are about to act a piece of cruelty; and if he have, your slander is, at best, but the fruits of revenge and malice.

12. Recollect, likewise, whether that person has never done you a favour: if he have, you add to this vice the sin of ingratitude; and if not, may he not have an opportunity of doing it for the future? May not the time come, when, by the instability of things of this life, his good will may be of service to you?

13. Think as far forward as possible, and reflect upon the various consequences which may arise from detraction. Though at first they may be little regarded; the greater may be the danger hereafter. A slanderer always finds his match, who pays him in his own coin: he is hated by all men; is liable to be involved in law-suits, and falls imperceptibly into broils and quarrels, which are often not to be ended but by bloodshed.

14. Lastly, consider, that though the various underminings of detraction are not punishable in this world; yet they are a direct breach of the ninth commandment, and incur eternal punishment in the world to come.

THE STORY OF APELLES.

TRANSLATED FROM LUCIAN.

APELLES was accused by Antiphilus, a jealous dawber in painting, of having conspired against King Ptolemy, and, among other treacheries, of having been the occasion of the defection of the city of Tyrus. Ptolemy gave ear to this accusation, and without the least examination into the merits of it, was about to put him to death, as a traitor and rebel. Happily for Apelles, his innocence appeared by the self-confession of one of the conspirators: and the King so far repented of the injury he had done him, that he not only sent him a present of 100 talents, for satisfaction, but the accuser to be punished according to his will and pleasure. *Apelles, notwithstanding the* atrociousness of the fact, did not seek to gratify his revenge on the person of his enemy, but on the crime which had brought him into such danger of his life

He painted Credulity in the form of Midas, sitting in an elbow chair, with Ignorance and Suspicion on either side of him. He offered his right hand to Detraction, who seemed to approach him. The complexion of the latter was of a fiery red, notwithstanding which her face was engaging and agreeable. In her left hand she held a burning torch, and with her right she dragged, by the hair of his head, a youth, who, stretching his hands towards heaven, seemed to implore the Divine assistance. Before her marched Envy in the form of a man, macerated with a tedious sickness, of a pale complexion, with squinting frightful eyes. She was followed by Deceit and Dissimulation, who endeavoured, to the utmost of their power, to excite and encourage Detraction, and to adorn her in the best manner they could. These were followed by Repentance, whose tattered robe was covered with a veil of black crape. She turned her face continually towards the image of Truth, but Shame and sorrow would not suffer her to open her eyes, which seemed ready to burst with tears.

SISTER OF MR. WILKES.

WE believe all the biographers of Mr. Wilkes, in the various periodical publications, have forgotten to mention the singular character of that gentleman's sister. As it is worth preserving, we insert this brief notice of her.

This lady was the eldest daughter of Mr. Israel Wilkes, a noted distiller in Goswell-street; and she lived closely secluded from the world for many years, in Charter-house-street, near Charter-house square. She had apartments up two pair of stairs, with thick blinds before the windows, to keep out the day-light; and she burnt either a lamp or candle continually. She is said to have done this on account of a disappointment in love, and in consequence of it was never married. She died about the year 1766 or 1767.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

NAVIGATION.

MR. COTTON, the India Director, has invented a machine, and presented it to the Company, which will effectually prevent the rudder of a vessel being unshipped at sea.

Mr. Pitcher has lately contracted with Government to build two new row boats of war on a new contruction, in six weeks time. They are to carry one cannon in the bow, and two short carronades in the stern. Theyare to be seven feet wide, 18 feet deep, and 60 feet in the keel; and to contain 65 men, 60 of whom are to be rowers. Their great utility is, to go in any direction, independent of wind or tide.

ORDNANCE.

THE Board of Ordnance are now having tried at Woolwich, under the inspection of Mr. Ives, late Gunner of the Ardent and now of the Gelykeheid, some carronades that were found most effective on board of the Ardent, in Lord Duncan's engagement with the Dutch. Their trial being first made in this ship, and immediately under the orders of the late Captain Burgess, and from whom Mr Ives received particular instructions respecting their management, is the reason of his being thought the most eligible person to attend their trial at Woolwich. Captain Burgess ordered, at the commencement of the action, that wherever they first recoiled, that should be the place from which he would have them afterwards discharged. By this means their management was directed with more certainty, effect, and expedition.

ARCHITECTURE.

A PATENT has lately passed the Great Seal, which promises much advantage to the public—it is an improvement on all kinds of stoves and the construction of fire-places, on the principles so ingeniously laid down by the celebrated Count Rumford. Its objects, we understand, are, to give a much greater heat than by any stoves now in use, and a remedy, or cure, for all smoaky chimnies.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

SOME accounts brought by ships from the North Sea make mention of a more than usually terrible eruption of Mount Hecla in Iceland, which has devastated a track of country round it, the most productive in pasturage of any in the island. Few explosions, within the last century, have discharged any thing more than stones, &c. but, in this case, we are told there was a copious discharge of lava for sixteen days. A great number of the rude habitations of the natives, which abound in this comparatively productive spot, have been destroyed.

EXTINGUISHING FIRES.

THE frequency of fires in America has turned the attention of the inhabitants of those parts to precautions and means of preventing them. The Charlestown Gazette of the 2d Feb. recommends the smoke of gunpowder as an effectual extinguisher of fire. The powder is to be reduced by water to the standard of a very quick match, and conveyed in a frying-pan, or any thing having a handle, under the blaze.

HOUSE PAINTING.

AN ingenious artist of the city of Chichester is said to have discovered and brought to perfection a substitute for linseed oil, which does not cost more than half the price, and saves two thirds of the colour, on account of its having great body. This may be called a discovery of great importance to house-painting, such a substitute being long wished for, and till now sought in vain.

VEGETATION.

SOME curious experiments, which promise important benefits to mankind, have lately been made by Sir Francis Ford, to determine whether oxygene or vital air has any effects upon vegetation, different from common atmospheric air. It was found by repeated trials, that flowers and other plants sprinkled with water, that had been previously impregnated with oxygene gas, grew much more vigorously, and even displayed more beautiful tints than similar plants on the same ground treated with common water. The water was impregnated by a very simple process—bottles filled with water were inverted over a common pneumatic apparatus, and oxygene gas introduced, till a third or fourth part of the water was displaced: the bottles being then stopped, were agitated for some time, till it was believed the water had taken up all the gas that it could receive.

We know not whether the residuum of the gas has yet been submitted to any test, to determine whether it undergoes a change by being thus washed by the water; but, no doubt the subject will receive that attention which it merits from those who have the means and opportunity of repeating and following out the experiments.

These experiments are the more interesting, as they carry consequences along with them which seem to stand directly opposed to the inferences drawn by Dr. Priestley, from the experiments he made on vegetables, inclosed in atmospheres that contained no oxygene, or but very little. These seemingly contradictory results may, perhaps, be hereafter reconciled and accounted for, from the different ages and other circumstances of the plants experimented upon. In the mean time, it appears to be a subject worthy of enquiry, what would be the best and easiest methods for impregnating water with oxygene? or, which would be perhaps still better, what would be the best substance to be thrown upon land to enable it, or the moisture it contains, to absorb the greatest quantity of oxygene from the atmosphere?

PHILANTHROPIC COLONIZATION.

FROM the last Paris Papers it appears, that this subject has begun to occupy the attention of the public in France. Mr. Wadstrom, who published a work on Colonization in England, some time ago, presented his work to the Council of Five Hundred. In his address, he descants upon the advantages which may be derived from a philanthropic system of colonization, and cites with approbation the plan which has been formed in this country by the Sierra Leone company to carry the principle into effect. The Council of Five Hundred, in compliance with his suggestion, appointed a committee to examine into the subject of Philanthropic Colonization, and expressed their approbation of the design. The society called *Les Amis des Noirs*, established during the time of Brissot, for the abolition of the slave-trade, is now revived, and devotes its attention to this subject. It is attended by the seven negroes, deputies to the councils from St. Dominique; and Gregoire Lanthenas, &c. have presented several interesting reports upon the subject.

ASTRONOMY.

PARIS, *March* 22. THE sun had been seen some days without any spot, but on the 19th of February there appeared a small one on its eastern limb. It had arrived there in the night time, as well as that which was formed in the present decade. It will employ thirteen days and a half to traverse the sun's disk, according to the time of the sun's rotation, in regard to the earth, which I have determined to be 27 days, 7 hours, and 37 minutes. In comparing with each other the large spots visible by the naked eye in the year 1752, 1764, 1777, and 1778, I consider them to be the same spot, or at least formed at the same point of the solar globe, where there is, probably, a local cause, which, from time to time, produces at the same place the same phenomenon. LALANDE.

METEORS.

A letter from Lyons states, that a luminous body was observed in the canton of Calvire, on the evening of the 18th Ventose (March 8). It appeared to direct its course from the east to the west, traversing the heavens from Calvire to Mont-d'Or, where it fell. It made itself be distinguished in its course by a noise like that of a long and violent discharge of musquetry. Lalande has published the following note respecting these singular meteors:

'One frequently observes,' says he, 'globes of fire in the atmosphere. *I have mentioned above 36 instances of that kind in the Connoissances des Temps* for the year 1779. That observed on the 18th of Ventose (March 8) in the department of Ain, at seven in the evening, was attended with some singular circumstances. The heavens were serene, and a large globe, as big as the moon, was seen to proceed from the east, and to advance with a rapid motion towards the west. It was followed by a train of light, the rays of which, collected into bundles, were terminated by small globes. Six or seven sprigs of stars were seen on each side of the train. At the end of

some seconds, there was an explosion like a lengthened clap of thunder, or the loud report of a cannon. This meteor diffused such a light, that day seemed to have returned, and people in dark apartments could see each other.

'This globe was at such a distance, that it could be seen, at the same time, in places seven or eight leagues asunder. A description of it was sent to me by citizen Riboud, at Josseran, and citizen Langeron, at Thorsey. Had it been at a greater distance, it would have appeared only like those falling stars which are observed so frequently. The common cause of these phenomena appears to be hydrogenous gas, set on fire, by some means, in the atmosphere.'

NATURAL HISTORY.

A short time before his decease, the King of Poland presented to the Emperor of Russia a curious stone, about the size of a large pea, and of an ash colour, which had received the name of the *Mineral Polypus*. What is wonderful in this stone is, that though opaque, and having no transparent part, after being laid in water, it begins, in less than six minutes, to appear shining at the edges, and to communicate to the water a sort of luminous shade, of the colour of yellow amber; it afterwards passes from yellow to the colour of an amethyst, and from thence successively to black, white, and a cloudy colour, and, as it were, surrounded with smoke. At last it appears quite brilliant, entirely transparent, and of a very beautiful yellow amber colour. Taken out of the water, it returns to its former opaque state, after being coloured successively, and in a retrogade order, with the same dyes it had before assumed in the water. This stone is probably the same which M. Andrew Cnoffelius, one of the physicians of the court of Portugal informs us, that he purchased, many years ago, of a famous lapidary of Thorn, and its remarkable properties he describes in the Ephemerides of the curious. The Doctor concludes his account of the stone with observing, that it is natural; and not a production of art; and that it may be regarded as a proof of the existence of a formal light in nature.

METHOD OF TANNING WITHOUT OAK BARK.

The German counsellor Wekrs having paid great attention to this subject, assisted by Mr. Foehlman, an ingenious tanner, has communicated the result of their experiments. They commenced their joint experiments upon the Sumach (*rhus coriaria*) with which Germany abounds. The result has exceeded their most sanguine expectations. The tanners and cordwainers have found, that calf-skin, prepared in this manner, equals the best English leather; and are eager to purchase it at two florins per pound weight; whereas, formerly, the best home-manufactured leather would not fetch more than one florin per pound. It is in great request for shoes and boots: and Mons. Foehlman is prosecuting his experiments on various other kinds of trees and plants, under the direction of M. Wekrs. This is not the only discovery for which the arts are indebted to the latter gentleman. The hats, manufactured from vegetable substances, which are worn at Lunenburg, and which are remarkable for durability and lightness, are his invention.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. VIII.

LETTERS OF ST. BERNARD.

AFTER the death of Humbert of Gramont, in the year 1135, Ardutius, a Lord's son of Foucigny, was elected Bishop of Geneva. Bernard, who was then Abbot of Clervaux, and who was afterwards canonized, lived in his time, and wrote the two following letters to him on his ordination.

FIRST LETTER.

TO ARDUTIUS, ELECT BISHOP OF GENEVA.

'Being persuaded your election comes from God, seeing you have been chosen by such an unanimous consent of both clergy and laity, we therefore congratulate you for the grace bestowed on you. I will not flatter you, saying, God hath recompensed your merits; for you ought rather to think, that it is not in consideration of your righteousness, but his mercy. If you look upon it otherwise, (which God forbid) your rise will be your fall. If you acknowledge his grace, take heed lest you have received it in vain. Be holy in your life and office; and if holiness of life did not precede your election, at least let it follow it. Then we shall acknowledge God hath prevented you by his grace; and we hope you will increase and grow in it. We rejoice that you have been established as a faithful and prudent servant over your Lord's household, that you may be one day possessed (as a son) of all your Father's inheritance. Otherwise, if you mind more the making yourself great than good, you may rather expect to be punished than rewarded. But we wish and desire of God this may never happen; being ready to assist you, according to our small power, in every thing which is meet and reasonable.'

SECOND LETTER.

TO ARDUTIUS.

'Charity hath inspired me with the boldness to tell you the seat, dear brother, which you have lately obtained, requires a man of great merit, which we are sorry to find wanting in you; or, at least, not to have preceded your election, as was fitting. In truth, your past conversation hath not been like that of one who was to take upon him the episcopal charge. But how! Cannot God from these stones raise up children to Abraham? Is not God able to make those virtuous actions, which should have preceded, to follow afterwards? which we shall hear with joy if it so happens. This sudden change from the hand of God will be more acceptable and surprizing than if it had been preceded by the merits of past life. We shall acknowledge it is the work of the Lord, and a work worthy our admiration. So St. Paul, from being a persecutor, became the doctor of the Gentiles; and St. Matthew, taken, from being a publican, to being an apostle; and St.

Ambrose, from the court, to the dignity of a bishop. Nay, we have known some seculars enter upon this charge to the church's great advantage. In short, it hath often happened, that where sin hath abounded, grace also hath superabounded. You then, dear brother, being animated by these examples, gird up the loins of your mind, amend your life and studies, call yourself to an account at night for what you have done amiss in the day; endeavour to imitate St. Paul, in being an honour to your office; you will bring honour to it by gravity in your manners, deliberations in your councils, and justice in your actions. These are the chief ornaments of a Bishop. Do all things by deliberate counsel: take advice only of virtuous people: let such have the management of your affairs, who may moreover be witnesses of your holy conversation; and in so doing, you will procure a good esteem. We recommend to your charity our poor brethren near you, namely, those of Boumont and Hautecomb;* by which means you may give us proofs of your love towards us and your neighbours.'

BEARDS.

FASHIONS change perpetually. When the fair were accustomed to behold their lovers with beards, the sight of a shaved chin excited sentiments of horror and aversion; as much, indeed, as in this age would a gallant whose 'hoary excrement' should

'Stream like a meteor to the troubled air.'

In obedience to the injunctions of his bishop, Louis the Seventh of France cropped his hair and shaved his beard. Eleanor of Aquitaine, his consort, found him, with this uncommon appearance, very ridiculous, and very contemptible. She revenged herself by becoming something more than a coquette. The King obtained a divorce: she then married the Count of Anjou, who shortly after ascended the English throne. She gave him, for her marriage dower, the rich provinces of Poitou and Guienne; and this was the origin of those wars, which, for three hundred years, ravaged France, and cost the French nation three millions of men. All which, probably, had never taken place, if Louis the Seventh had not been so rash as to crop his hair and shave his beard, by which he became so disgustful in the eyes of the fair Eleanor.

PRIDE.

A GRAVE supercilious master of a college at Oxford, having some affairs to transact in London, set out for it, for the first time of his life, without knowing a step of the way; but thinking it beneath his dignity to enquire, he rode close after the stage coach, which he knew was bound for that city; and by not losing sight of it, got snug and

* Two monasteries in the diocese of the newly elected Bishop. Ardutius died *anno* 1185.

well to High Wycombe. Here, indeed, he happened to put up at a different inn; but, keeping a sharp look out for his pilot coach, it at length appeared; and, following it as before, found himself in the evening safely arrived—at Oxford! The case was thus: the coach had exchanged passengers with that which came from London; and, by returning to Oxford, had led the grave doctor into this mistake.

CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

CYRUS had taken the wife of Tigranes, and asked him what he would give to save her from servitude? he replied, all that he had in the world, and his own life into the bargain. Cyrus, upon this, very generously restored her, and pardoned what had passed. All were full of his praises upon this occasion; some commending the accomplishments of his mind, others those of his person. Tigranes asked his wife, whether she did not greatly admire him? 'I never looked at him,' said she. 'Not look at him!' returned he. 'Upon whom then did you look?' 'Upon him,' replied she, 'who offered his own life to redeem me from slavery.'

ANIMAL MAGNETISM.

SOME years ago an arch wag, having observed in the progress of animal magnetism, the ease with which the public might be duped, went to Biggleswade, a market town in Bedfordshire; and announced to the inhabitants, that he was so happy as to have had the power given to him of curing diseases; and that, for the benefit of the good people of Biggleswade, he would attend at the pump, in the middle of the town, on the three succeeding mornings, for the purpose of curing all that might apply to him. This he benevolently undertook, at the small expence of *two-pence a-piece*. The next morning, according to his promise, he attended at the pump; whither also repaired many of the country folks to pay their two pences, and have all their maladies removed. The operation consisted in taking some of the water in the palm of his hand, as it flowed from the pump, and with it washing the face of each of his patients, which he performed with the requisite dexterity, and much to the satisfaction of his employers. Simple and trifling as the operation may appear, yet, it is certain, the effects produced were such, that on the following morning the number of his patients was nearly doubled; and was, on the third morning, so considerably encreased, that, satisfied with the event of his experiment, and the number of two-pences he had obtained, he retired from the town the following evening, leaving scarcely a dirty face in all Biggleswade.

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

AN IMPARTIAL EXAMINATION

OF

PROFESSOR ROBISON's BOOK AGAINST FREEMASONRY, &c.

BY DR. WATKINS.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 38.]

SECTION V.

IT would be a tedious, and I apprehend an unprofitable employment, to follow the learned professor minutely through the whole of his heterogeneous volume. There are many parts with which the apologist for Freemasonry has no concern. Were we, indeed, to strip the work of all its declamation and its conjectures, the remainder would be too insignificant an object to require a serious encounter. Of the rise and progress of scepticism in France he affects to give an account, which agrees in the main with that of the Abbe Barruel. That numbers of the order of Masonry might be of this unhappy description, and very zealous in propagating the wretched delusion, no one is inclined to question. But it remains to be *proved* that even these men, with all their anti-religious notions, ever proceeded to the length of making Masonry the regular vehicle ofinfidelity. Because these learned writers have discovered that several of the most ingenious and indefatigable unbelievers were also active Freemasons, they have wisely concluded that there is a natural relationship between the two characters, and have most sagaciously determined that the Masonic meeting were, therefore, schools for the regular formation of infidels. A candid examiner will be dissatisfied with this mode of reasoning. He will allow for much natural and unavoidable corruption in a society made up of men of all countries and of all persuasions, who are associated not for religious or political, but for social and benevolent purposes. If he sees that many of those have, in their private and individual capacities, adopted notions dangerous to the welfare of society at large, he will draw a line of distinction between those notions and the prevailing principles of the community to which these men belong.

But, perhaps, it may be remarked, that the invention of new degrees and orders in Freemasonry, such as those described by the present adversaries of that institution, proves the charge of its evil tendency, when those degrees and orders are perceived to inculcate sceptical and levelling principles. To this it may be replied, that such inventions are in general innovations, and are quite opposite to the

pure principles of Freemasonry. Because the Church of Rome has devised seven sacraments instead of two, invented a middle state for the temporary punishment of departed souls, and set up a human representative of the blessed Redeemer on earth, with various other articles repugnant to the plainest dictates of common sense; shall we, therefore, concede this point to infidels, that Christianity has a natural tendency to deceive mankind? I make the comparison with becoming diffidence, and with great allowances of a vast disparity between the two subjects. I contend, however, that this method of reasoning is fair; and that the Freemason is as much authorized to make use of the argument as the pious believer.

But I will go yet farther, and maintain that in some, at least, of those very degrees and orders which the professor has reprobated, so far from an anti-religious or levelling principle being inculcated, the very reverse is maintained, with a degree of strength unknown in the preparatory steps of the institution. I pretend not to go farther than the order instituted in imitation of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, and in which there is more efficient loyalty, and more direct Christianity, than in all other parts of Freemasonry. We are, indeed, precluded from adducing our proofs of this assertion, because it must be seen, that from the very nature of our subject, we are barred from explanation. By the same rule, we contend that our opponents are inadmissible evidences on this trial; for if they have been initiated into these mysteries, and have now declared the plain truth concerning them, they are to be numbered among those who consider obligations as not binding; and if they have not, as is clearly the case in the present instance, their information is not to be credited against the positive declarations, and still better conduct of numerous persons of rank and letters who still continue to patronize these orders. Are we to suppose that all those who belong to the Masonic institution, whether in the ordinary or higher branches, are ignorant of the fatal gulph to which it leads?—If the principles are, as the professor says, evidently *sceptical* and *levelling*, whence is it that so many acute, loyal, and I will venture to add, pious members of the fraternity are still ignorant of the real quality of those principles?—Is it, as hath been insinuated, that Masonry is one thing on the continent, and another in England?—This cannot be by any means the case, as there is a *mutual agreement kept up between the British and Foreign lodges*, and some of the wisest and most upright English Masons have visited their brethren abroad, without discovering this wonderful disparity, or being shocked at the abominable practices said to be carried on by them. Mr. Robison saw nothing of all this mischievous system while he was in the closest habits of intimacy with the Foreign Masons; and it is wonderful that a man of his penetration should not have been able to discern the nefarious design of an institution with which he was so well acquainted. And this must, I think, be admitted as a *plain proof* that Masonry has not the tendency which he has since attributed to it; and that all the conspiracy which he has

pretended to discover, either never existed, or must be charged to other causes than the one which he has mentioned. It must strike the mind with astonishment, that an institution, already organized and reduced to a complete system, should, in the interval of a very few years, be changed from a harmless and innocent appearance to one the most ferocious and deadly; and that from being friendly to good order and religion, it should become the most powerful and inveterate enemy of both. He who considers this, and learns that great numbers of the wisest and best of men have ever given, and still continue to give Masonry their countenance, and to take *pleasure* in its assemblies, will be disposed to wonder at the extreme weakness of man; or he will rather be led to question the truth of the assertion itself. When we contrast the names of those who have shone as the most brilliant ornaments of this institution, with those persons brought forward by Mr. Robison and the Abbe Barruel as the agitators of this conspiracy, and when we examine particularly the writings which have appeared in illustration of Masonry, and the discourses which have been delivered in the temples of public worship before Masonic Lodges, we shall be inclined either to question the morality of every society without exception, or to think that these two writers have gone too wide in their charges, and have suffered a heated imagination to teem with prejudices which have no foundation in truth. The simple fact appears to be this:—Too many Foreign MASONS have given into the modern wretched *philosophy*, and may have permitted discussions in their Lodges opposite to the true principles of the institution. But even this concession will by no means warrant the assertion of a regular confederacy having ever been formed upon this basis, or that the corruptions of this institution were so far systematized as to have produced that shock which religion and *government* have lately received. Those who view the wonderful changes which have recently taken place in Europe, and which are still going on, will naturally be led to examine into the causes of so stupendous an event. But whatever the present discoverers may think of their own sagacity, the future historian will see no reason to compliment them for their sagacity. Possessed of greater lights than they can boast of, he will see no formal conspiracy, the ingenious scheme of any body of men devised for effecting these great alterations. He will see much in the natural constitution of things, much in the very principle of society itself, more in the corruptions of society, a great part in the general diffusion of letters, not a little in the various arts of life, and in the extension of commerce, and, above all the rest, in the high pitch of luxury—I say he will look into all these things, and connecting them with circumstances and persons, he will come at a fairer conclusion than our ingenious professor.

I shall make no remarks upon the *illuminati* or the *enlightened*; they may have arisen or not from Freemasonry; it is a matter of little moment to the man who is well acquainted with the principles of his society, what ambitious or corrupt minds have devised in imitation of it. To him it is enough that the doctrines of the institution to which

he belongs are simply good, and that they have no natural tendency to evil. If bad men have *perverted* the *external* parts of the system to wicked purposes, he laments the depravity of human nature, and regards the *genuine* principles of his order with greater affection. The best of doctrines has been corrupted; and the most sacred of all institutions has been prostituted to base and unworthy purposes. The MASON duly considering this, finds a consolation in the midst of reproach and apostacy; and, while he despises the one, he will endeavour, by his own example, to refute the other.

A SERMON,

PREACHED AT CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, MAY 15, 1797,

AT THE INSTALLATION OF

THE R. W. GEORGE DOWNING, ESQ.*

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER OF THAT COUNTY.

BY THE REV. WILLIAM BROOK JONES,

GRAND CHAPLAIN.

'He that built all things is God.' HEB. iii. v. 4.

THE art of building has flourished from the beginning of the world, and the holy scriptures have recorded it as one of the first arts practised by the sons of Adam.

Such is the state of mankind as to render buildings necessary. We must be protected from the heat, and sheltered from the storm. The dispositions of men being also restless and hostile towards each other, buildings of defence have always been required; such as will stand against force and violence. No small art hath been, and still is, exercised upon them; and must be, till we can teach men to be quiet and contented with the gifts of heaven: but this will never be brought to pass by all the schemes of amity and benevolence, which the wit of man can devise.

When we build for ornament we are more happily employed. Here, proportion, grandeur, and elegance, all meet together to strike the eye of the beholder; books of art are stored with the rules of excellence, and the wisdom of antiquity on the subject has always been thought to deserve the attention of learned men.

But most excellent of all have been those edifices which the art of man has raised on a principle of devotion. As God himself is justly stiled the greatest and the best, such, when compared with all others, have been the buildings raised to his honour; they have been the

* For the Orations of the Grand Master and Brother Cook, as well as the particulars of the Installation, see this Magazine for the Month of June last vol. viii. p. 401.

glory of former ages, and, by the blessing of Divine Providence, they are still to be seen as the noblest ornaments of this. May they remain for ever!—May HE, for whom they are raised, preserve them against that modern savage fury of infidelity, which would overthrow all that is great and excellent in the world, if God has any share in it:—from that furious glare of philosophy, falsely so called, which promises light and liberty, but vanishes into Egyptian darkness that may be, and unhappily is, felt in all nations of the civilized world.

When we enter a grand sacred building something is felt which is too great for description. We are filled with a mixture of reverential awe and admiration when, at a single view, we survey the stile, the magnitude, the proportion, the ornaments which are there to be seen. No production of human art gives more pleasure to the mind; and it is a pleasure that carries with it a degree of virtue; for it is scarcely possible, while we see the place, to forget the Grand Architect to whose honour and service it is dedicated. When we examine a gothic structure more accurately, it carries us back to Paradise (the first temple):—the close avenue in a grove of trees being imitated, as nearly as it can be, in the close aisle, where the branches from two rows of pillars meet over head in an arched roof, which our great poet, Milton, has therefore very beautifully stiled the emboughed roof; as if it were formed by the boughs of trees, for we may suppose the term to have that reference.

If the mind may be so much affected by the works of man, how much greater must our admiration be when we contemplate the works of God? all whose productions may be considered as buildings; the buildings of infinite strength, embellished with infinite beauty, under the direction of infinite wisdom. The image is very proper, very fruitful, and very instructive. Under this idea, therefore, the works of God are considered in the text,—'He that built all things is God.'

Of HIS various buildings, that which first occurs to us is the great fabric of the world; the materials of which are put together in the most exact order, measure, and proportion. This is evident; first, in the heavens, where we see the sun, moon, and stars placed in a spacious arch to give light to the world below, and to regulate times and seasons; for which purpose they are conducted through an annual course, the obliquity of which is fixed exactly to such an angle as produces all the vicissitudes of the year. The motions of the sun and moon are alternate in their effects: when the sun recedes, the moon comes nearer. The sun's winter is the moon's summer. When we have most of the sun, we require less of the moon, which, accordingly, at that time distributes her light to the southern regions, from which the sun is then most remote. All these wonderful changes are brought about by the single expedient of a course in the heavenly bodies oblique to the axis of the earth.

The works of God differ from the works of man, as much in simplicity as in magnitude. If many ends are to be answered, we are obliged to introduce as many causes; but in the works of God many

ends are answered by a single cause, and such is in the case in the heavens above.

The earth below, though it has nothing of the splendour of the heavens, displays another structure of an All-wise Architect. It is firm and stable in itself from its spherical figure. *And its materials* are such as preserve it from decay. 'God hath laid the foundations of it, and it abideth.' If we search into its interior parts, we find vast beds of stone, laid near enough to each other to give to the sphere of the earth the solidity of an arch: and if we examine the higher parts of the earth, where it presents to the eye a section or profile; we see it is built up in stories, one above another, which lie, as they would naturally be disposed if they settled out of water; with allusion to which the Creator is said to have 'laid the beams of his chambers in the waters:' that is, to have formed the contignation of the solid parts of the earth in the midst of the waters. And as they are formed in, so are they established on the waters, as if the earth were a shell with waters beneath it. *If the scriptures tell us that God hath 'founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods,* we find this to be true so far as our observations extend. Even in this country, at the depth of four hundred feet from the surface, we come to an arch of stone; and when that is broken through, we meet with a body of water, which is known to extend itself for two hundred miles: how much farther we cannot say. This is a fact which has but lately appeared.

In general it has been long known, that the deeper we go into the internal parts of the earth, the more water is found; which is analagous to the structure of man's body; where the deeper the wound, the greater is the effusion of blood.

Even when the earth is broken and shattered, as it hath evidently been by different causes, the ruins of it present us with sights and prospects too grand and beautiful for the art of man to imitate, unless it be upon a very small scale, and within a very narrow compass. In the productions of the earth's surface we observe, in trees and in plants, another sort of building: how they are founded upon strong roots, and carried up into the air by just proportion, after the manner of the pyramid: how, when compared together, they are raised one above another into an amphitheatre.

If we search how these things are done, the knowledge is too wonderful and excellent, we cannot attain to it. But if we ask, who is the architect? the text answers, and common sense and reason answer along with it. 'He that built all things is God.'

If we discover God in the fabric of the world, where he certainly has no competitor, we find him also at the head of the works of art, the first and greatest of which we must allow (and we do allow it professionally) to have been the temple of Solomon. A design like that never entered into the heart of man. The most excellent architecture of Greece and Rome are justly supposed to have been taken from some detached parts of it. And except the Lord builtthat house, all men would have laboured in vain, had they attempted to produce any thing like it. We read in the history of the Temple, that as Moses

had copied after an heavenly model when he raised the tabernacle, so did Solomon follow a pattern presented in spirit to David his father, who before his death instructed his son concerning the particulars of that house and its furniture. The execution also, as well as the plan, was from God. For this purpose Hiram, the master builder, could not do as he was directed, till God had filled him with wisdom and understanding. The invention and the workmanship were both of divine original. The former was no human thought, the latter was no human work. But the building of God will be yet farther understood, when we consider that the temple, or house of God, at Jerusalem, was only a figure of the body of Christ, the residence of God: for the Godhead dwelt in him bodily, which is a plain allusion to that glory of the Lord, with which the house had been filled at the dedication; that Shekinah, which resided in it so frequently afterwards. This figurative application we learn from the Lord himself: 'destroy this temple,' said he, 'and in three days I will raise it up again;' which, as the evangelist assures us, he spake of the temple of his body. What he meant by this raising, the Jews, who heard him, could not understand, but only as it related to the raising of stones and buildings. 'Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou raise it up in three days?' not knowing that his body was more truly a temple than the temple itself; because it was, in a more strict sense, the dwelling of the Godhead. This temple of Christ's body, like the literal temple of Jerusalem, was twice built; first at his nativity, and afterwards at his resurrection. His enemies destroyed this temple, as he had predicted to themselves that they would; and upon the same principles that the idolatrous enemies of the Jews had before destroyed that temple which represented it: but it was raised up again as the natural temple had been rebuilt, by the power of God. And the glory of the latter house far exceeded the glory of the former in both cases.

In this rebuilding of the temple of Christ's body, we have a glorious example of the power of God in building for the salvation of man: but this is farther exemplified in the mystical body of Christ, which is his church. Other buildings last for a time, but this is built for eternity. All the members of this society are to be considered as the stones of one great spiritual building, which differs from all other buildings we ever heard of in being alive. St. Peter, speaking to Christians as members of this mystical temple of Christ's body, tells them, 'that as lively stones they are built up in a spiritual house.' And the apostles and ministers employed under the supreme architect in this work of raising the Christian edifice, are called 'labourers together with God:' and, to justify the expression to the Christian people, the apostle adds, 'ye are God's building.'

If we here take our ideas from a natural building, it will be pleasant and edifying to see how they are all verified in the church of God. I say edifying, because the right understanding of this subject may help to build us up in it, and make us more worthy members of it. The first part of a building with which we ought to begin, because the

building itself always begins with it, is the foundation. Such we find in the spiritual building of Christ's church. 'Ye are built,' says St. Paul, 'on the foundation of the apostles and prophets; Jesus Christ himself being the head corner-stone.'

Every edifice of any height or extent, whether natural or figurative, must have pillars to support it. 'Him that overcometh,' saith our Saviour 'will I make a pillar in the temple of my God, and he shall go no more out.' When a pillar is brought into the temple it is not intended to go out any more, but there to remain. *Of this building* the materials are collected and brought together as those of other buildings are; they come from the earth, for hence every man is taken. The stone cut out of the mountain without hands, is the first and chief. That 'stone, which the builders refused,' hath God preferred to the principal place in his temple, and made it the 'head stone of the corner.' With him God is pleased to take us also from our low situation, and raise us from earthly to spiritual men.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

ON Thursday, the 8th of March, was performed at Free Masons'-Hall the annual concert for the benefit of the Free-Masons' Charity School for Female Children, in St. George's Fields, which was remarkably well supported by the performers, and attended by a numerous and brilliant audience. And at a special meeting of the Governors of this charity, held on Saturday the 10th of March, WILLIAM FORSTEEN Esq. *in the chair*, it was resolved unanimously,

That the thanks of this meeting be presented to Dr. Arnold, Dr. Ayrton, Mr. Cramer, Mr. Guise, Mr. Smart, Mr. King, and Mr. Page, for their indefatigable zeal and exertion in promoting, arranging, and conducting the same.

It was likewise unanimously resolved, that the thanks of this meeting be presented to Miss Parke, Miss Leake, Miss Andrews, Mr. Bartleman, Mr. Nield, Mr. Leete, Mr. Page, Mr. G. T. Smart, Mr. Walker, Mr. Hume, Mr. Spofforth, Mr. Denman, Mr. F. Cramer, Mr. J. Lindley, Mr. C. Lindley, Mr. Pieltain, Mr. Parke, Mr. Ling, Mr. Monzain; Messrs. Leander, Tifin, Hyde, H. Smart, Holmes; Mr. R. Lindley, and Mr. Jenkins; and to the young gentlemen of his Majesty's Chapel Royal, and of the choir of Westminster; and also to the rest of the vocal and instrumental performers, who so generously contributed their assistance on this occasion.

And it was also unanimously resolved, that the thanks of this meeting be presented to the Hall Committee of the Grand Lodge of Free-Masons, for granting this charity the use of the hall free of expence, on this as well as on former occasions. By order,

C. CUPPAGE, Sec.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The History of the Reigns of Peter III. and Catharine II. of Russia. Translated from the French, and enlarged with explanatory Notes and brief Memoirs of illustrious Persons. Volume the first. 6*s.* Cawthorn.

NOT having seen the original, we cannot form an accurate opinion of the merit of the translation; but we see it is the work of a man well acquainted with the English language, and able to give thoughts and sentiments the best effect. The notes display an extensive knowledge of Russian affairs, and a profound view of human nature, especially as affected by different stages of civilization and different kinds of political government.

A preface, by the Translator, is a chain of sound observation, strong reasoning, and salutary principles. The sentiments of the original author somewhat verge towards democracy; at least to an approbation of the French revolution. The editor shews the constitutional opinions of an Englishman, in the preface and notes, which are his own: but is not restrained by his own opinions from expressing those, which he undertakes to translate, with clearness, force, and elegance. The following remarks on the connection between private virtue and public utility contain, we think, very sound doctrine, exhibited by a discriminating and energetic mind:

'An opinion has been spread abroad, with no small degree of industry, that private and public character are two distinct things; and that a man may be a good statesman, although a victim to immorality. This is a principle in ethics, among others, that appears novel to me; and must certainly be confined to a narrow sphere of action. It is not to the comprehension of vast political schemes, involving the mere financial existence of an empire, it is not to the bold enterprizes of genius, and uncommon anticipations of national advantage, that a country is wholly indebted for its happiness; from these we undoubtedly derive a consequence in the political world: but no people can be accounted happy until moral principles establish virtuous practice. A great statesman may benefit the council by his wisdom; but if his vicious habits are so glaring as to appear unvailed, the latter will effect about ten times as much more harm among the community at large, and that part of it in particular who are accustomed to estimate talents by the line of virtue, and who think him the wisest man whose abilities direct his morals, than he can do good by the former, in promoting a partial welfare of his country. It is this kind of policy that is big with ruin. Those who govern an empire should recollect, that the most efficient restraint that can be laid upon a people is *purity of morals*.'

The reader will find in the notes much of able and useful, moral, religious, and political disquisition. The following dissertation on the clerical character, and the means of its respectability, is on the whole just; and at this time, when there is a propensity to degrade the clerical state, and consequently, in the usual course of things, its character and influence, very seasonable.

'The poorness of the ecclesiastical livings seems to be the chief cause of the degradation of the clerical character in Russia. Most of the benefices afford nothing more than a scanty subsistence, and that of the poorest kind. To qualify men for such appointments, literary accomplishments, indeed

accomplishments of any kind, cannot be required. 'It is impossible to suppose that men should submit to much previous discipline, as the means of pushing themselves into a profession which can reward them with barely the articles necessary for their subsistence; a profession in which even the prizes may be considered as blanks. This situation of the clergy is highly unfavourable to the general improvement of the country. In all enlightened nations of Europe, the clergy form the most numerous body of the learned. In England they particularly deserve the appellation of a learned and an accomplished order of the community. If we cast our eyes upon the bench of English Bishops, we shall find them, as a body, a respectable and exemplary set of men, adorning the religion they profess; if we view them individually, there are certain characters among them who may challenge the universe to equal their abilities and the refinement of their understandings. In order to invite men of superior talents into the church, for after all human nature will prevail, a respectable provision must be made for the clergy.'

Admitting most fully the excellence of our national establishment, and its beneficial effects in the characters it tends to invite to the sacred profession, we think that there lately have been, and are now, men, either laymen in this country, or clergymen and laymen in the sister country, who, if challenged to equal any individual of the English clergy, could, without fear, accept the invitation. In this opinion we are confident that the majority of literary and philosophical men would agree with us. We shall mention Robertson, Reid, and Fergusson, as clergymen not of the church of England; Mackintosh, Dugald Stewart, Black, Smith, Johnson, Hume, and Burke, as laymen, who could have answered a challenge, to try the comparative strength and refinement of their understandings, from any clergyman of the church of England, during their respective lives. But though not agreeing with the learned editor in thinking our clergy, or any of them, the supreme in genius and learning, we approve much of the tendency of his praises, with some limitations, and of the general ability of his part of the work.

We come now to the history itself: and as the talents of the editor have unavoidably engaged our attention to such a length, we shall in this number give only the heads of the contents, and of the opinions which we have formed. The history gives an introductory summary of the state of affairs, characters, manners, and morals in Russia, when Catharine first visited that court. It marks the habits, talents, dispositions, and conduct of Elizabeth the Empress, and of her nephew the Grand Duke. It delineates Catharine's genius, accomplishments and affections, with their gradual developement and occasional variations in the progress of plans and changes of circumstances. It traces her conduct to her husband, from the first dawnings of contempt and disgust, to the completion of projects of unbounded ambition, guided by unbounded genius, and co-operating with unbounded love of pleasure. The narrative is, from the magnitude of the subject, the ability of the principal agents, the poignancy of the sufferings, the dreadfulness of the catastrophe, the animation of the exhibition, extremely interesting; and in the views it gives of the warrings of passion with reason, the displays it affords of motley man, profoundly instructive. Extracts from the work, and illustrations of our opinion, shall appear in the next number.

Biographical, Literary, and Political Anecdotes of several of the most eminent Persons of the present Age; with an Appendix, consisting of original, explanatory, and scarce Papers. By the Author of Anecdotes of the late Earl of Chatham. 3 vols. 1*l.* 1*s.* Longman.

IN our last we gave a short analysis of this work, and now proceed to fulfill our promise of making extracts. In the sketch of the Duke of Grafton, the

author, as might be expected, speaks of the celebrated assailant of his Grace, Junius; and confidently asserts that he knows what so many have so long deemed a secret.

'The bold assertions,' he says, 'and keen invectives with which the papers of 'Junius' abounded throughout, contributed greatly to their popularity and fame. They were occasionally attributed to Lord Sackville, to the Right *Hon. W. G. Hamilton*, to the *Right Hon. Edmund Burke*, to John Dunning, Esq. and many others; but without the least ground or foundation in truth. It is to be observed of them, that all parties are attacked in them except the Grenvilles. During their original publication, the writer lived in Norfolk-street, in the Strand, not in affluent circumstances; but he did not write for pecuniary aid. He was a native of Ireland, of an honourable family, and of Trinity College, Dublin. He was at one time intended for the army, and at another for the bar; but private circumstances prevented either taking place. Perhaps no man possessed a stronger memory. He frequently attended parliament, and the courts in Westminster-Hall: and sometimes he committed to paper the speeches he had heard. There are some of Lord Chatham's speeches on the American war, printed in the 'Anecdotes of Lord Chatham's Life,' which were taken by him; and they are allowed, by all those persons who heard them, to be accurate even to minuteness. They want nothing but the dignified action and eye of the noble Earl, to give them their original force and energy. When the public discontents concerning the Middlesex election and other measures had abated, he ceased to write; which was about the close of the year 1771. However, towards the end of the year 1779, he resumed his pen; and wrote a number of political essays, or letters, which he entitled, 'The Whig.' They were printed in one of the public papers of that time. There were eighteen of them. But there being no Sir William Draper to call them into notice, they died, with the other papers of the day. In composition, they are not inferior to his former papers. The reader will find some extracts from them, in the Appendix. In the year 1791 he went to Madras with Lord Macartney, to whom he had been known in Ireland; and there he died.'

As we have only this writer's authority, and do not know on what grounds he has concluded that the person to whom he alludes was the author of Junius, we must suspend our belief. Arguments from authority are far from being convincing to men accustomed to investigation and discussion, even though they be adduced by persons of established fame; much less weight must they have from an anonymous writer.

There are essays and tracts ascribed to several authors without any proof that they were the writers. Where, for instance, is the evidence that Burke wrote all those letters ascribed to him in the Appendix?

The character of Lord Camden, in the following passage, appears to us well drawn. 'He was admired as Lord Chancellor almost to enthusiasm. Every person saw with pleasure his manifest superiority in acuteness and judgment over the ablest of the counsel who pleaded before him. He was blessed by nature with a clear, persuasive, and satisfactory manner of conveying his ideas. In the midst of politeness and facility he kept up the true dignity of his important office; in the midst of exemplary patience (foreign to his natural temper, and therefore he was more commendable) his understanding was always vigilant. His memory was prodigious in readiness and comprehension: but above all, there appeared in him a kind of benevolent solicitude for the discovery of truth, that won the suitors to a thorough and implicit confidence in him. He was apt, on the other hand, to be a little too prolix in the reason of his decrees, by taking notice even of inferior circumstances, and viewing the question in every conceivable light. This, however, was an error

of the right side, and arose from his wish to satisfy the bar and his own mind, which was, perhaps to a weakness, dissatisfied with its first impressions, however strong.

The Beggar Girl and her Benefactors, a Novel. By Mrs. Bennet, *Author of the Welch Heiress.* 7 *vols.* 12*mo.* 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* Lane.

AS this novel has been very generally read, we deem it unnecessary to enter into an analysis of the story. The author displays several os the qualities of a good novel-writer. She possesses a considerable degree of humour, and is not deficient in tenderness. Several of the characters shew her to be well acquainted with the existing manners of the fashionable world. So natural indeed do they appear, that they have been supposed by many to be taken from individuals. The most striking character in the piece is that of Lady Gauntlet, which is an excellent picture of insinuating, impressive, bewitching deportment, without benevolent dispositions; of graceful accomplishments, without integrity; of courtly address and artifice, without sound understanding. Although this portrait may, in the principal features, resemble a lady, whose charms, like the wisdom of Nestor, have commanded succeeding generations of men, yet, in many of the constituents, has more than one original. Sir Solomon Mushroom is a very good representative of that numerous class of insolent, purse-proud upstarts; especially those that happen to have been indebted for their greatess successes and most rapid advances to peculation, breach of trust, and other rogueries—such as may be found in countries where money is a supreme source of eminence. Fashionable demireps, gamblers, loungers, debauchees, and other votaries of vice, frivolity and folly, are well pourtrayed. To balance the futile and wicked characters in high life and its dependencies, there are several personages introduced in the same stations, endowed with talents and virtue: the good and bad, wise and foolish, being mixed as in real life. We think the work on the whole too long, and the characters too numerous, though we must say we do not perceive any confusion from the multiplicity. The heroine is drawn, as heroines usually are, with too many perfections; at the same time her excellencies are so well marked and discriminated as to constitute models for female imitation. Though accomplished in music, drawing, and the lighter arts, small part of her merit rests on so superficial acquirements. The greater portion is founded on the solid basis of an acute, vigorous, well-cultivated understanding, with a benevolent heart, firm mind, and well regulated principles. The author shews that she knows well what are the amiable and admirable qualities of the female character, although she ascribes to her heroine a greater assemblage than is generally found in the same person in real life.

We think the ground of the displeasure which Rosa conceives for her lover improbable in the circumstances of the case to a lady of much less ability than her general character and conduct exhibit. Montraville, she had, during their acquaintance in Yorkshire, perceived to be a man of talents and education; she had also received a letter from him, expressed with propriety and elegance of diction. The letter, written by the person that assumed his name, bore every mark of gross ignorance, even to the want of common grammar and orthography. The style was that of a footman, not of an informed gentleman. The very hand-writing must have been different.

But though there may be some improbabilities, there is a great deal of probability. We confess we read of Major Buchannan, Dr. Cameron, Lord Aaron Horsemagog, Lady Doningcourt, Lady Hopely, and Mrs. Would-be, good and bad characters, as they may be found really in the world, with much more pleasure than of Schedoni, Spallatro, and the Monk of Palluzzi, in circumstances merely fictions of the author's brain.

Constantinople, Ancient and Modern, with Excursions to the Shores and Islands of the Archipelago, and to the Troad. By James Dallaway, M.B.F.S.A. late Chaplain and Physician of the British Embassy to the Porte. 4to. *Price* 1*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* Cadell and Davies.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

ON beginning his survey of the Trojan plain, having crossed the river Simoeis, on a long wooden bridge, the classic eye of this ingenious author rested on the irregular tumulus, now called *Intepa*, or the tomb of Ajax Telamonius. From this spot was taken a view of the Hellespont, of which a neat engraving is annexed; but this structure, from an inspection of the vault and broken walls, appeared of a much less ancient date than the time of the Grecian hero. To those readers who feel interested in the vindication of Homeric authenticity, and in the dispute concerning the existence of ancient Ilium, the evidence of Mr. Dallaway must be of importance; we therefore give his own words.

'The succession of five tumuli, under the distant horizon, tends more than any other proof to ascertain the Trojan war: about an hour and a half from *Bournabashi*, on an easy eminence facing the west, we discovered vestiges of an ancient city.'—'From the detail of topographical notices given by Homer, and from a comparison of the circumstances he mentions, the strongest assurance will follow, not only of the existence, but the locality of Troy. To insist that the poem should be historically exact, would be to make no allowance for the liberty of a poet: that it is topographically so, an examination of the present face of the country will amply prove; and it is equally an object of classical curiosity, whether Troy existed or not, since the fable, if such it must be, is invariably accommodated to the scene of action. With respectful deference to a name, so long esteemed in the republic of letters, as that of Mr. Bryant, I humbly, but totally dissent from his scepticism on this subject; for it is not to the tasteless system of Le Bossu, in his Essay on the Epic, who has preceded Mr. Bryant in a similar hypothesis, that the opinion of many ages, and the satisfaction of ocular inspection, can be readily conceded. To establish a conviction on the mind, that the 'tale of Troy divine' is a mere invention, may require yet more than the most laborious learning can lead to conjecture; and, could it avail, we might lose in the pleasures of the imagination, as much as we should gain by truth, could his arguments establish it, and lament, with the enthusiast in Horace,

'----- demptus per vim mentis gratissimus error.'

At Tenedos, Mr. Dallaway parted from the gentlemen who had been hitherto the companions of his journey, and returned to Constantinople. The following passage concludes the 24th section, in which is given an account of the Greek church.

'Since the close of the sixteenth century, the Russian church has claimed a jurisdiction, independent of the see of Constantinople. Nevertheless appeals have been made to that see, in cases of extraordinary importance. From the success of the Russian arms in the two last wars, should the Ottoman power be eventually subdued, it seems not improbable that the religion of the Greeks may once more be triumphantly established on the shores of the Bosporus: that the crescent may no longer profane the domes of Christian temples; and that the Patriarch of Constantinople may be restored to the dignity, though not to the power and influence, which he enjoyed at the most flourishing periods of the lower empire.'

'The Armenians,' we are informed, 'exist no longer collectively as a nation, once famous for the wealth and luxury of its monarchs; but successively conquered, and alternately subject to the Turks and Persians, they have preserved only their native language (*even which is* disused at Constantinople) and the remembrance of their ancient kingdom. Dispersed over

all Asia, they exert their natural genius for trade, principally in speculations as money changers; and individuals who gain immense property, prefer living peaceably in Constantinople, to returning into their own country. The chief towns of Armenia are, Erzroom, Kars, Trebisonde, and Bayazid; and the inhabitant of these, who carries arms, and ranks as a soldier, holds in contempt him of Constantinople, who seldom quits his counter.'

The number of versifiers among the Turks, as among all the Asiatic nations, is nearly equal to the number of those who can write or sing: but, in Turkey, as elsewhere, the list of poets is comparatively small. To those mentioned by Mr. Dallaway, as elegant and spirited, we may add several names; such as *Naati*, *Akeli*, *Shahedi*, *Ænka*, *Aizeez*, and others: but it will be found, that, even of the best, the chief beauties may be ascribed to their close imitation of the Persians, whom they make their poetical model; they not only imitate the style of *Hafiz*, *Sadi*, *Oorfi*, *Anvari*, &c. but borrow freely the thoughts, and often the very words, of these poets.

In their prose compositions, the Turks evince a greater share of originality. Mr. D. gives an extract from the *Yenicky Hindil Gharbi*, or History of America and the West-Indies. This passage describes an island called *Vak Vak*, which receives its name from this sound, occasionally uttered by the beautiful women who hang by the hair from the trees of this extraordinary place, like fruit pendent from the branches. We must here remark, that M. Galland, in a note to the Voyage of Sindbad the sailor (in the Arabian Nights) is of opinion, that *Vak Vak*, or *Wak Wak*, is one of the Japanese islands: and, in a very curious Turkish poem, containing the fabulous history of Alexander the Great (preserved in the British Museum, and certainly written before the discovery of America, being a MS. of the fourteenth century) the Macedonian hero is said to have visited the island of *Vak Vak*.

The 26th section gives an account of the modern Greek language, with two specimens of poetical compositions, prettily translated in verse, and given, as pronounced, in English characters. A literal translation should have accompanied the paraphrase.

Mr. Dallaway closes his work, by encouraging others to visit the regions of the Levant, 'whose spirit of inquiry may be supported by superior erudition, and attended by the happiest event. There still remains a wide field for abler investigation.' He announces his intention of publishing a History of the Ottoman Empire: which, from this specimen of his abilities, the literary world will expect with eagerness.

A Sermon preached at St. James's Church, on the Fast-Day. By the Rev. William Barrow, L.L.D. and Master of the Academy, Soho-square. 1*s*. Rivingtons.

THE subject is the motives to patriotism, and the duties it requires. The importance of the subject, and the excellence of the execution, induce us to devote a greater portion of attention to this discourse than we usually bestow on single sermons. While the fanciful votaries of the new philosophy endeavour to eradicate partial affections, men of real wisdom so regulate and direct them, as to render them the most efficacious means to happiness. The visionaries propose that all particular benevolence shall be absorbed in what they call 'universal benevolence.' In other words, that the energies shall cease to operate, where they can produce very great effect, and act only where they can produce very little. The wise, from Cicero to Burke, recommend the endearments of parental and filial love, and of friendship and patriotism, as the aggregate of more private attachments. Taking this general view of the subject, the able writer enumerates, in the more particular affections, the motives to that which embraces the rest—*Cari parentes, cari liberi, cari propinqui, cari familiares. Omnes autem caritatis patria una complexeres.*'

After having, from a very accurate and masterly view of the feelings and sentiments of the mind, unfolded the motives to patriotism, he proceeds to the duties which it requires. He brings many able observations, peculiarly important at the present crisis. The following extracts will, we doubt not, justify our opinion, both of the general utility of this production, and of its peculiar applicability to the present circumstances.

'It is in our own country only that we can preserve those friendships, which are generally the firmest and the most delightful, the friendships contracted in early life. It is here that we can indulge not only our affection for our families and kindred, with all the tender charities of father, son, and brother, but also those amicable connections, which are formed from similitude of taste and manners, which double the pleasures of life by participation, and lessen its sorrows in the same proportion by the same means. He is to be numbered among the happiest of mankind, who has been happiest in the choice and the fidelity of his friends; and surely he must be partial to the country in which those friends are found. 'For my brethren and companions' sake,' says the patriot psalmist of his own country, 'I will wish thee prosperity.'

'It is in our country that we can best indulge the social affections. Men are by nature inclined, as well as fitted, for society; and the mind mechanically contracts an attachment to the company we frequent: and surely towards those, to whom we have always been united by similarity of life and manners, under the same laws and habits, by the same opinions and language, and by one common interest; towards those this inclination must be the strongest, and this attachment the most inviolable. To the country, where our connections have been formed, we shall naturally wish, in preference to all others, that 'peace may be within her walls, and plenteousness within her palaces.'

'If the lover of his country yet want motives to his duty, let him reflect on the nature of the contest in which we are engaged, and the temper of the enemy with whom we have to contend. Were the question before us, whether we would voluntarily involve ourselves and our fellow-subjects in the mischiefs and miseries of war, common sense and common humanity would soon decide it in the negative. But the question at present is, not whether we should prefer the horrors of war to the blessings of peace; but whether we will discharge the natural duty of self-defence; whether we will assert our national independence, and resist a threatened invasion. The question is, not whether we will meet a fair and open enemy in the field, who would temper victory with moderation, and slaughter with humanity; but whether we will resist a frantic nation, armed for the purposes of violence and robbery, and threatening the plunder and the destruction of all civilized society. The question at present is, not whether we will protect or relinquish a distant colony, or add an island or a province to the empire; but whether we will defend our own government and laws, whether support or abandon whatever is most necessary and most dear to us, our properties and our homes, our friendships and our families. The question is, not whether we will, in our own time and at our own choice, extend or contract the prerogatives of the crown, or the privileges of the people; but whether we will adopt a new form of government at the command of a foreign power; whether we will accept our ancient enemy for our master, and in event, as we well know, accept slavery in exchange for our freedom, confusion for our constitution, and anarchy for our laws. The question at present is, not which of two contending factions shall place a sovereign on the throne, whether York or Lancaster shall hold the sceptre of the kingdom; but whether the sceptre itself shall not be broken, and the throne trampled in the dust. The question is not now, however important that might be, whether a catholic or a protestant, whether James or William shall be the defender of our faith, and

the director of our worship; but whether we will have any religion at all; whether a spurious and unprincipled philosophy shall not deprive us of all the comforts of piety, and all the promises of the gospel.'

As the sentiments are just, and the reasoning is strong, the composition is elegant. The author displays singular talents for writing moral discourses: and we hope he will afford to the world future opportunities of doing justice to his literary qualifications.

The History, or Anecdotes, of the Revolution in Russia, in the Year 1762. Translated from the French of M. de Rulhiere. 12mo. 4*s.* Longman.

ACCORDING to the statements which these Anecdotes exhibit, nothing could equal the pusillanimous and absurd conduct of Peter, but the spirit of enterprize and address which Catharine displayed. From the history of the manuscript of which this is a translation, it appears that it was written by M. de Rulhiere while resident in Russia at the period of the revolution; that he possessed the very best sources of information, and that the manuscript was kept according to the author's particular injunctions, till the death of the Empress. If the authenticity of these Anecdotes be admitted, the guilt of deposition, and subsequent assassination (which has rarely been doubted) is here sufficiently proved against the successor. This important subject is farther illustrated in a work which forms the first article of our Review.

The English Nun, a Novel. 8vo. 4*s.* 6*d.* Lane.

A VERY unexceptionable, interesting, and affecting tale, related in a good style, and calculated at once to excite the most tender feelings, and by the example of the principal personages, to animate the fortitude of those who may be placed in situations of similar difficulty and trial. The catastrophe is somewhat abrupt, and will be unsatisfactory to most readers.

The Jacobin's Lamentation; or the Poor too Rich. 8vo. 1*s.* Hatchard.

A VERY happy and well-timed *jeu d' esprit*, in the manner of the Knife-Grinder, and with a similar moral; clearly proving, in good-humoured verse, that ample provision is made in this country for every species of distress and calamity.

Elegy on the Death of the Right Honourable Edmund Burke. By Mrs. West, *Author of the Gossip's Story, Miscellaneous Poems, a Tragedy, &c.* 4to. 1*s.* Longman.

MRS. WEST, in taking up the elegiac strain for Mr. Burke, has neither done injustice to his fame, nor injury to her own. We can only find room for a small specimen, but willingly recommend the whole.

'Friend of thy country! friend of human kind!
Whose lofty spirit nobly spurn'd control,
Whose errors spoke a pure ingenuous mind—
Peace to thy dust, and blessings on thy soul!

Go—join the host of Britain's mighty dead,
Review thy Wentworth 'mid surrounding stars,
Hear Falkland blame the King for whom he bled,
See Hampden blush to mention Freedom's wars.

There, where the virtuous, tho' in life disjoin'd,
Confess the sympathy of kindred worth,
Go—with unfading wreaths thy temples bind,
While toil and sorrow vex the troubled earth,'

POETRY.

THE BEGGAR.

BY STEWART LEWIS,

Private in the Southern Regiment of Fencibles.

YE rich, to whom indulgent heaven
A share of earth's best gifts has given,
Commiserate the poor!
Ah! *sooth the rigour of their fate,*
And cease to frown with brow elate,
Nor spurn them from your door.

Oh! think, while round the sumpt'ous board,
With viands rich, profusely stor'd,
Of them that know no home!
'Some slender pittance deign to throw,'
'Twill tend to mitigate their woe,
And heav'n will bless your dome.

For who can tell (from Fate's dark womb)
What strange vicissitudes may come,
What ills may on us burst?
To-day the spoke of Fortune's wheel,
That highest soars, may downward reel,
And humbly press the dust.

Such was thy fate, Palemon good;
On Tay's green banks thy villa stood,
Well known to sons of Grief:
The wretched here forgot to weep,
Here Misery's moan was lull'd asleep,
And Want soon found relief.

O'er ills, that means could not avert,
His gen'rous philanthropic heart
Pour'd forth the tender sigh:
He lov'd to wipe the widow'd tear,
And modest merit up to rear,
And still the orphan's cry.

He own'd the flocks on many a hill,
And lowing herds his vallies fill,
'His wine and oil increas'd.'
If bliss was ever found on earth,
If virtue ever gave it birth,
Palemon sure was bless'd.

But *mundane* bliss is insincere,
How fleeting are our pleasures here!
How soon our hopes decay!
As transient as the meteor's gleam,
Unstable as the solar beam
That on the waters play.

A murrain swept Palemon's vales,
A rot spread ruin o'er his hills,
A blight destroy'd his grain:
The Lord that own'd the fair domains
(A cruel tyrant of the plains!)
Seiz'd all that did remain.

Ah! sad reverse! the man who fed
The hungry, and the naked clad,
Is forc'd, by Heav'n's decree,
To quit his lov'd paternal home,
In quest of daily bread to roam,
When turn'd of *Eighty-three.*

How did it pain his liberal mind,
Such cold ingratitude to find
Amongst his neighb'ring swains!
With broken heart, he left the north,
And southward stray'd across the Forth,
And reach'd fair Tiviot's plains.

December's winds did fiercely blow,
And thick descended drifting snow
On his devoted head:
'*His thin grey locks*' wav'd in the breeze,
While trembling shook his feeble knees,
With cold benumb'd and dead.

When, just upon the verge of night,
A mansion fair attracts his sight,
Near Tiviot's winding flood.
O'ercome with toil, and sore oppress'd,
His prayer he humbly thus address'd,
While at the door he stood:

'Keen blows the blast, intense the cold,
And I, alas! am weak and old---
Oh! pity my grey hairs!
Permit me 'neath your roof to stay,
And screen me till returning day---
May heav'n so hear your pray'rs!'

'Be gone! thou canst not here abide!'
A proud imperious menial cry'd,
By birth a beggar's son:
'My master suffers none like thee
To scape from *stocks* or *prison* free---
So quickly get thee gone!'

His voice alarm'd the gentle Squire,
Where, near a blazing parlour fire,
He loll'd in mighty state.
His hounds he call'd, the hounds obey,
And furious rush'd upon their prey,
And *hunt* him from the gate!!!

Where slept thy lightnings, gracious [Heaven?
Are crimes like these to be forgiv'n?
Dost thou permit such deeds?
Each Angel blush'd that saw the scene,
Disorder'd were their locks serene---
They wept, and hid their heads.

Palemon, friendless, poor, forlorn,
By blood-train'd dogs inhuman torn,
Is forced to depart:
With tottering step he onward goes,
'Till Death, in pity to his woes,
Transfix'd *him* with his dart.

Amongst the snow he fainting fell.
'Farewell, base world, a long farewell!'
Indignantly he cry'd:
'Life's weary pilgrimage is o'er,
My soul ascends to Heaven's bright shore.'
He clos'd his eyes, and died.

Fort-George, Feb. 13th, 1798.

N. B. The preceding Poem is founded upon a literal fact that happened in December, 1795, which the author read in one of the public papers.

EPITAPH.

FROM THE GREEK.

BENEATH, in holy sleep, Nicander lies;
O traveller! say not that the good man dies.

EPITAPH.

FROM THE LATIN OF BELLAY.

I WEEP upon thy grave---thy gravey my child!
Who should'st have wept on mine! we deck thy tomb. [thought
This-----for thy bridal bed. Thy parents
To see thy marriage day; thy father hop'd
From thee the grandsire's name. Alas--- my child! [hop'd,
Death has espous'd thee now,---and he who
Mary! O dearest yet! the grandsire's name
From thee, has ceas'd to be a father's now.

EPITAPH.

BY E. S. J.

ALL by a thorn, *May* sat forlorn,
And mused on her lover;
The night grew late, she fear'd his fate,
That she should see him never!

He cross'd the burn, at yonder turn,
She trembled for her lover;
Pale grew her look, her body shook,
Lest she should see him never!

She heard a scream, and on the stream
She saw her drowned lover;
She dropt a tear upon his bier,
And she shall see him never!

A tear she dropt, and sigh'd full oft,
For she shall see him never!
She rent her hair, and in despair,
She join'd her with her lover.

SONNET.

FROM THE LATIN OF BELLAY.

THOU deem'st I love thee not! Cleanthe, spare
The thought unjust. Witness the passion'd soul [roll,
That hangs on thee, the wild eye wont to
Seeking thine image in the vacant air,
The wearying hour of absence, and the breast
That throbs to rapture. In the busy throng,
The irksome solitude of crowds among,
To thee my widow'd soul will turn for rest,
With thee in silence commune. Bear not thou
The doubt injurious, nor on thy mild brow
Let cold suspicion dwell. I never knew
With falsehood's studied phrase my suit to move;
I cannot feign the specious tale untrue,
Nor love to live, unless I live to love.'

ADDRESSED TO

BETTINELLI'S NIECE,

THEN ABOUT TO TAKE THE VEIL.

From the Italian of Father Bettinelli.

I, dearest Niece, first of our family,
Fled from the treach'rous waves and storms of life,
Nor ever could fair skies and flattering gales
Tempt me again to trust the dang'rous sea.
Still does the tempest beat the little bark
That bore me here, nor mid so deep a night
See I one star, whose friendly ray may save
The mariner. Make you then for the port,
Toil for this holy haven! Innocence
And virtue will assist;---beloved! here
Is comfort, and the end of every ill.
And I have hope that we shall one day here
Beside the altar hang our broken sails,
And smile together at the distant storm.

SPLENETIC EFFUSION.

HE who in woman's friendship puts his trust,
May hope for fame by painting in the dust:
Immortal verse may to the winds confide,
Or trace it firmly on the changeful tide.
Dear fair deceivers, with ten thousand wiles,
With blandishments, with promises, with smiles,
Sweetly around the cheated heart they wind;
But quickly fly, and leave a sting behind.

R. A. D.

A BLUSH.

Erubuit salva res est! TERENCE.

MYSTIC sign of magic power,
Say from whence thy virtues spring?
Born of a Rose in Venus' bower,
And cradled on the Zephyr's wing.

On lily cheeks thy mantling charms
With treach'rous frankness truth betray;
In vain against thee Prudence arms---
In vain the fault'ring maid says *nay*.

The sinful wretch the crime conceal'd,
Shews all confess'd, in conscious fears;
And midnight murder stands reveal'd---
The mask falls off, and guilt appears.

And meek-eye'd pity, tender love,
To thy soft spells their being owe;
And tears, which no big threats could move,
Wake at thy birth, and at thy bidding flow!

TROILUS.

IMPROMPTU,

ON SEEING A CERTAIN ACTRESS PERFORM THE CHARACTER OF A CAPTIVE.

HERE mark the change of Fortune's cast,
And see what envious Fate ordains;
Thyself art made a *slave* at last,
Who once held all mankind in *chains*.

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1798.

LORD MINTO said, that an article having appeared in the Morning Chronicle, reflecting on the honour of that house, as 'being merely the registry of the edicts of the Minister,' he should move that Mr. Perry, the Proprietor, and Mr. Lambert, the Printer, should be fined each in the sum of fifty pounds, and confined in Newgate for three months. After some opposition from the Marquis of Lansdowne, who conceived the paragraph merely an attempt at wit; and from the Duke of Bedford and Lord Derby, on the ground that the punishment was too severe, the motion was carried.

DISMISSION OF MINISTERS.

The Duke of Bedford moved an address to his Majesty for the dismission of his Ministers for their gross misconduct in the war. His Grace took a comprehensive but rapid review of all the measures which those who were averse to the war had proposed, as well as of the conduct of Ministers, whose plans, he asserted, had been universally and uniformly unsuccessful; and that after all their vain-glorious gasconading, after all their boasts of conquest, we were reduced to the humiliating condition of acting merely upon the defensive. They had dissolved one of the most powerful political alliances ever formed; and even when they were compelled to sue for peace, they had evinced no sincerity in their propositions, but seemed determined to pursue a war that was daily plunging us into deeper distress and misery. The subject of finance he would not dwell upon, as being of too painful a nature for their Lordships to listen to; but would merely observe, that the present Minister had, since his entrance into office, loaded the country with a debt of 9,500,000l. a year; a greater sum than what had been incurred from the first establishment of the funding system.

His Grace concluded a long and eloquent speech with this declaration:—'My Lords, determined as I am never by any act of mine to contribute to the continuance of the present war, I will be among the foremost to maintain the liberties of my country against all oppressors, tyrants, and invaders. If the French should appear upon the coast in force, I shall be proud and eager to receive the commands of his Majesty, only anxious to be placed where it is the hottest. I never will fight for the present Ministers, for I know of no more decided enemies to their Country and their King than they are. I may for the moment suspend my opposition to them, but it will only be for a moment. When I return, I return as decided a foe to them as ever. I abhor their conduct, I detest their principles, and against the systems upon which they have acted I vow eternal enmity. If ever an unmanly timidity should make me enter into an alliance with them, if ever base fear should induce me to join with them in oppressing my country, may the just indig-

nation of the people pursue me, and may the great Creator pour down his heaviest curses upon my apostate head!'

Lord Borrington said, — 'Had the noble Duke stated the situation of the Batavian Republic, of the Spanish Monarchy, or of the neutral maritime powers; or had he talked of the tranquillity of Italy or Switzerland, or had he expatiated on the happiness enjoyed even in the French Republic, it was impossible for him not to have known, that adverting to such topics would have had the effect of raising the general opinion in which the house and the public held those Ministers, who, amid such a general wreck of empires had by their talents been able to preserve to this state a degree of prosperity, which in no former period it had enjoyed. If such a sum as 164 millions had been added to the public debt, together with all those other calamities which had been so eloquently enumerated by the noble Duke, during a period of general tranquillity; in such case he should have considered the Ministers under whose reign it had happened, not only weak and wicked, but the system pursued by them radically bad; but the contrary was the fact; that debt and those calamities had been the natural, the inevitable consequences of a war which had desolated the rest of Europe.

The Marquis of Downshire, Lords Romney, Darnley, Mulgrave, and Grenville spoke also at considerable length against the motion: the Marquis of Lansdowne and Lord Holland for it. After which the house divided—Contents 13—Non-contents 113.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY MARCH 19, 1798.

MR. PITT wished to state the outline of the measures he intended to bring forward as a substitute for the tax on clocks and watches. The first object of the tax was to be the windows of inhabited houses, upon which an increase was to be made proportionable to the sums at which they were already rated. The whole amount of the duty on windows already exceeded 1,200.000l. The addition he meant to propose was 186,000l. He would also propose an additional tax on inhabited houses of a certain description, which would produce 12,000l. and these two sums, together with a saving which was expected to take place from an intended alteration in the mode of collecting the tax, would amount to the sum of 205,000l. being 5000l. more than the tax for which it was meant to be a substitute. The house having then resolved itself into a committee, Mr. Pitt moved certain resolutions pursuant to his statement, which were agreed to.

ARMING THE COUNTRY.

Tuesday, March 27. Mr. Dundas said, that notwithstanding the naval and military strength of the nation was greater than at any former period, something farther was necessary to be done, to defend the country against the menaced invasion of a powerful and enterprising foe. He would therefore move a bill to that effect. One of the objects of the bill was, to give legal powers to ascertain the national force, and to make an estimate of those who, in case of invasion, could act as waggoners, pioneers, or drivers, to facilitate the operation of the army, a number of whom would be wanted, particularly in an invaded country. The next object was, that in case any persons were inclined to withhold any articles necessary for the general service of the army, and in case such should be seized to suit the emergencies of the times, that indemnification should be made to the owner. Another, of less extent, was, that in different places, in particular districts, it may be necessary to make an encampment, or erect fortifications to repel the enemy. In all

such cases where such ground shall be allotted, indemnification shall be made to the owner, that no private individual may suffer by the public service. The next subject which it embraced was, that it may be necessary, on the landing of the enemy, to remove property from village to village. In such cases the pioneers should be employed in removing the same, and carrying off the stock for the use of the troops. In calling the attention of the house to circumstances of this nature, it must feel that there would be a considerable cruelty, if provision was not also made for removing the aged, the infirm, and children. On the whole, the Bill was calculated to give the Lord Lieutenants of Counties, as necessity required, the power of carrying into effect the whole spirit of the provisions of the Bill—a Bill that would call into exercise the entire spirit of the country, and give the people an opportunity of displaying that vigour and ardour which has raised this country to that decided pre-eminence in which it stands in the midst of the ocean, above all others in the universe.

He avowed his intention of discovering who were willing or not to form a part of that great system necessary to render the nation impregnable against the attacks of the enemy. If it should be said, as he heard without the walls of that house, that it would be dangerous to put arms in the hands of certain individuals, he would say that those to whom such objections might be made were considerable; yet they were by no means a large class of men. He next proceeded to call the attention of the house to the misfortunes of those who had submitted to the *embraces* of French fraternization: they must naturally cast their eyes towards Rome, Naples, Genoa, Holland, &c. and then let them turn with disgust to the Swiss Cantons, whose only crime was inviolable neutrality, and whose fate every man must lament, who admired a brave and independent people, and a nation of great but unfortunate heroes. He concluded by moving for leave to bring in his Bill.

No objection being started to this measure, the Bill was accordingly brought in; and on being read a first time, the clause respecting the age of voluntary service was filled up with the words from '*fifteen to fifty*.' A clause was also added, to enable his Majesty to call out the Volunteers on certain occasions. Various arrangements were made for the accommodation of the farmers and inhabitants on the sea coast. After which the bill passed both houses in the course of a few days.

PLAN FOR THE REDEMPTION OF THE LAND-TAX.

Monday, April 2. Mr. Pitt said, he rose to propose to the House a subject which had occupied much of his consideration. He had no doubt, from the adoption of the plan which he had to propose, but the country would ultimately derive the greatest benefit, and the most important advantages. He would say nothing to recommend the principle of his plan, if he could shew that the measure in itself was practicable, namely, of endeavouring to absorb a large quantity of stock now in the market, by transferring it to the purchase of the land-tax, on conditions not less eligible for the purchaser than beneficial to the public. The wealth and industry of the country, he was aware, was subject to fluctuate in local instances; but looking to the general state of the national prosperity, in an aggregate point of view, and from carefully examining into the internal situation of the kingdom, he had the pleasure to state, that we had now a greater command of capital than at any former period known in the history of Great Britain. He would then, in the first instance, simply state that the amount of the land-tax was 2,400,000l. per annum. For near a century this tax did not exceed the uniform rate of 4s. in the pound; so that gentlemen could not have any great expectation of any diminution. By his plan the public, in point of revenue, would gain 2,400,000l. He proposed, when the 3 per cents. are at 50, for instance, that the value of the land-tax should be rated at twenty years purchase; when at 52 one-half, to be at the rate of 24 years purchase; at 55, at the rate of 22 years purchase; at

57 and a half, at the rate of 23 years purchase; at 60, at the rate of 24 years purchase. The scale is thus taken, that the public may have the compleat advantage of four years purchase between the 3 per cents. and the sale of the land-tax. This will give a clear profit of eight millions of money; which sum being likewise invested, will produce an annual income of 460,000l. taking the price of the 3 per cents. at an average of 53. Thus will the public redeem about 80 millions of 3 per cents. yielding an annuity of 2,400,000l. per anum, in lieu of the annual grant of two millions from the land-tax, and all the expences of collection. By this plan, gentlemen must perceive that 80 millions of public debt would be taken out of the market, the advantages derived from which were too obvious to need any comment. He was aware that one objection would be made to this plan, and that was the taking away from Parliament one of its most constitutional checks on the Crown, that of the power of annually voting the supplies to his Majesty. He felt the force certainly of the objection, and consequently had provided accordingly for it; it was his intention to obviate such objection by still preserving the controul of Parliament over the public money, though as to the thing itself there might be some variation. He next adverted to the inequality of the land tax: but no gentleman would this day, he said, call for a reparation of that which had remained unaltered since the revolution. If after 100 years the wisdom of Parliament did not think it expedient to equalize that tax, it could not be expected that at this moment he was prepared to hazard the experiment. However he lamented the inequality, yet he said he was not certainly prepared to offer a remedy, nor did he think that it would be wise, equitable, fair, or popular, in many instances, to act retrospectively in producing that equalization, which so many gentlemen seemed to desire. He next called the attention of the house to the redemption of the tax. He said that it would be the means of calling forth the property of the country, and from those who had the deepest stake in the kingdom, namely, the landed gentlemen. The mode he proposed of redeeming it was by instalments, the liquidation of which was to be confined to five years; but in case the owner of the land was unwilling to redeem the tax, in such case others would have the liberty of purchasing it, still leaving the owner of the land the power of redemption for a time to be limited. Mr. Pitt, after a few observations, read his resolutions, consisting of 16 in number.

Lord Sheffield said, the propositions of the Right Hon. Gentleman were the most extraordinary and unjust he ever heard. How, he asked, when gentlemen found a difficulty in paying their assessed taxes, could he suppose that their income would afford them the means to redeem their land-tax? Who would lend them money, he asked, for any such purpose? It was nothing more than putting the estate of every gentleman in the country up to public sale, to be bid for by country attornies.

Mr. Tierney said, he could not give his assent to the propositions of the Hon. Gentleman, which went to shake the fundamental principles of the constitution. The committee must perceive the advantage given to commercial men in preference to the land-holder; for there was a connection between the latter and his Majesty's ministers, that must be of the most dangerous consequences to the constitution of the country.

SLAVE TRADE.

Tuesday, 3. Mr. Wilberforce observed, this subject had been so often discussed, and the cruelties practised so often specified, that he had little new to offer. He therefore moved that the house should now resolve itself into a Committee to consider of the abolition of the African Slave trade.

Messrs. Pitt, Canning, Thornton, Buxton, Hobhouse, and Fox supported Mr. Wilberforce. Mr. Edwards and Colonel Gascoigne opposed him. On a division the numbers were—for the motion 83—against it 87.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

TREASONABLE CHARGES.

INFORMATION having been received by Government that ill-disposed persons were administering an oath at Manchester, of the same tenor with that of the United Irishmen (to assist the enemy on their landing, &c.), and that 150 soldiers in one regiment had already been sworn, besides a great many inhabitants in that town and neighbourhood, officers were immediately dispatched with warrants to apprehend the ringleaders. A serjeant, it seems, who had taken the oath, made this discovery. Ten persons were taken into custody on Wednesday the 11th of April, and on the Friday following arrived in London. By papers found upon them, a connection was traced with other traitorous incendiaries in different parts of the kingdom, particularly in London, all members of the London Corresponding Society. On Wednesday the 18th instant, a division of this Society, sixteen in number, was apprehended in a public-house in Compton-street, Clerkenwell; and on the next day, another division, composing the *Executive Committee*, of the same number, was arrested in an old house, Newcastle-street, Strand, while deliberating, with great formality, on the objects of their institution. They were come upon so suddenly that they had not time to destroy a single paper. One of the papers seized is entitled, 'The Torch; a Light to enlighten the Nations of Europe in their way towards Peace and Happiness.' On the circular cards of the Society was emblematically engraved Æsop's fable of the man and his three sons, whom he had called together, to advise them to be steadfast to each other in what they undertook. The books of the Society, found in the possession of this (the principal) division, led to still farther discoveries. Parties and individuals have since been and are daily apprehending, whose examination, and the investigation of whose papers, have occupied greatly the attention of the Privy Council. Under the specious pretext of a reform in parliament, it is said, their object was to produce the same form of government which exists in France, by their own individual efforts, and by aiding the enemy in case of an invasion. Their number is found to be very considerable.

These machinations formed the ground of a motion in parliament for the suspension of the *Habeas Corpus*, which passed both houses in one night. Armed Associations are forming in all parts of the kingdom, consisting of the most respectable inhabitants; the Supplementary Militia is ordered by his Majesty to be immediately embodied; and every measure is adopting to invigorate the exertions of Government to thwart the evil designs of both the internal and external enemies of the country.

In the mean time indictments have been preferred, and true bills found by the Grand Jury, against O'Connor and others mentioned in our last Magazine.

IRELAND.

IN our last number, speaking of the affairs of this unhappy kingdom, we augured a change from coercive to conciliatory measures. But painful is our task to record, that tumult, massacre, treason, insurrection, and rebellion had arisen to so great a height, that the Lord Lieutenant, with the advice of the Privy Council, issued a proclamation, on the 30th of March, subjecting the whole kingdom to martial law. Being short, we shall recite the whole of it.—'Whereas a Traitorous Conspiracy existing within this kingdom, for the subversion of the authority of his Majesty and the Parliament, and for the destruction of the established constitution and government, hath consi-

dereably extended itself, and hath broken out into acts of open violence and rebellion; we have, therefore, by and with the advice of his Majesty's Privy Council, issued the most direct and positive orders to the officers commanding his Majesty's forces, to employ them with the utmost vigour and decision for the immediate suppression thereof, and also to recover the arms which have been traitorously forced from his Majesty's peaceable and loyal subjects; and to disarm the rebels, and all persons disaffected to his Majesty's government, by the most summary and effectual means. And we do hereby strictly charge and command all his Majesty's peaceable and loyal subjects, on their allegiance, to aid and assist, to the utmost of their power, his Majesty's forces in the execution of their duty; to whom we have given in strictly in command to afford full protection to them from all acts of violence which shall be attempted against their persons or properties.'

Since the issuing of this proclamation a great number of disaffected persons have been apprehended, many of them of considerable property in the country. Already upwards of one thousand are commmitted to take their trials. Great depots of arms have also been seized, and frequent contests have taken place between the military and the United Irishmen, under which title all the disaffected are classed.

On the 3d of April the Commander in Chief distributed 12000 copies of the following notice throughout the kingdom: — 'Whereas his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant in council has, in consequence of the daring acts and depredations committed in this country, ordered and directed by his proclamation, bearing date the 30th of March last, and by his particular orders thereon, that the military should use the most summary means to repress disturbances, and to recover all arms taken from the yeomanry and well affected; and other concealed arms and ammunition; all the people concerned in taking or concealing these arms are required to give them up within ten days of the publication of this notice; which if they do, they may be assured no violence whatever will be done to them or their properties; but if they do not, they are informed, that the troops will be quartered in large bodies, to live at free quarters among them, and other very severe means will be used to enforce obedience to this notice. And those who have knowledge where arms are concealed, are called upon to give information, which they may do in any private manner, to the nearest civil magistrate, or commanding officer of his Majesty's forces, or of the yeomanry corps. Secrecy shall be observed with respect to them, and they shall be rewarded when their report is proved to be true. Should the deluded and evil-disposed among the people in this country still persevere in robbing and murdering, and committing other acts of violent insubordination to the laws of their country, they are informed that the Commander in Chief will be obliged to have recourse to those powers with which he has been inveseed, to bring them to immediate punishment.'

Notwithstanding these threats, and vigilance of the military, the United Irishmen continue to hold their meetings; and although closely pursued, commit innumerable acts of pillage. One of thisbody, lately cast for death at the assizes of Naas, exhibited in his air and deportment something which bespoke him to be different from what he seemed; and while under sentence of death, not merely an offer of mercy, but large promises of reward were made him; a present of 500l. and a commission were offered, if he would say who he really was, from what part of the kingdom he came, and what were his designs. He resisted all these temptations with disdain; he said they might take his life, but they had no power over his honour—he would tell them nothing—he would live and die *Captain Fearnought*, and so accordingly he met his fate.

A correspondent, in a letter from Cork, dated April 7th, gives a summary of the proceedings in that quarter, which exhibits a picture of the whole kingdom.

'Various parts of the province are in actual rebellion—and the only thing for me is, to detail the events which are hourly happening, in order that you may form your own conclusions. At Cashel, a feigned attack was made by a military party; the insurgents were trepanned into an ambuscade; orderly resistance became impossible; several were killed and wounded, some taken prisoners, and some of the military wounded. The town of Cahir was attacked by five parties of insurgents; no army happened to be in the town; it is a large town; the whole place was plundered of its arms, and the insurgents completely successful. At Clonmell, an attack was apprehended of a similar nature; General Eustace made proper preparations; a soldier was placed in every house; no attack was made. At Cork, on the 6th inst. several divisions filed off into the country; some under the command of General Myers, others of yeomanry and military under their respective commanders. The parties took their different routs. On the roads various escorts were met in all directions conveying prisoners. Associations are frequent as ever. — There is no house through the country that has not been attacked, where there was the least suspicion of arms to be found. Numbers are confined in the gaols, crouds daily apprehended, and a kind of stern indifference is manifested.

'Information having been received by Lieutenant Chambers, of the Longford militia, who commanded at Killaloe, that a gentleman's house in that neighbourhood was to be attacked by the United Irishmen, he selected ten of his own men, who were accompanied by nine yeomen, and proceeded to the place he was informed would be attacked, when he took ten men prisoners, who were under arms, which were loaded. On his return to Killaloe, near the village of Scariff, he was attacked and fired on by a party of upwards of an hundred United Men whose fire he immediately returned, killed twelve on the spot, and wounded several. This party, however, appeared to be nothing more than the advanced guard of the main body—one thousand immediately after appearing. No way undaunted by such a decided superiority of numbers, he marshalled his men, who fired several vollies, which, he concludes, must have done considerable execution; but being incumbered with his prisoners, twelve in number, he could not pursue them, but left the ground, while the insurgents fled in all directions.

'Most candidly do I state the following as my general observations on the whole of our present disastrous and eventful situations. A system of terror prevails on both sides; and, to be middle, is to have one's loyalty wickedly and artfully misrepresented. The link which unites the landlord and his tenant in many places is broken; and a kind of actual avowed co-operation required from every gentleman to the measures of Administration. The great and deplorable calamity of this system is, that Society is broken down; and the mild persuasion of an honourable and independent man lost to the wholesome operation of unbiassed justice.

'The first error of this system is, that the military attacks are absolutely disciplining the peasantry; for, on the rumour of the army coming, they quit their homes, rendezvous, watch their departure; and, when the spies return, they proceed in organizing as before. The peasants are therefore learning discipline. The second engine of social dissolution is the universal spirit which appears to us to pervade the country, of paying no rents, suffering their lands to be drove, but no person dares to become a purchaser; the corn and cattle are seized, but the purchaser cannot be found. The third evil is the declining state of the cultivation of the land. Parts of this country are not tilled, which used to be rich in agriculture. The military and yeomanry are harrassed and daily exhausted by marches and countermarches. The insurgents parade when no force is suspected; and they retreat into morasses where no force can follow them.'

DESPERATE ACTION.

The London Gazette of April 28, 1798, gives an account of a gallant action fought by the Mars, a 74 gun ship, commanded by Capt. Alexander Hood, and L'Hercule, a French ship of the same force, on the 21st instant. The French ship was prevented, by contrary tide and easterly wind, from escaping through the passage du Raz; she therefore cast anchor, and in that situation she was attacked so closely by the Mars as to unhinge some of her lower deck ports, continuing a very bloody action for an hour and a half, when she surrendered. Her loss was considerable. The Mars also suffered *severely. Capt. Hood, who was wounded late in the conflict, expired just as* the enemy's ship had struck her colours. Capt. White, of the Marines, was likewise killed; and Lieut. Argles very badly wounded. About 60 only are yet ascertained to be killed and dangerously wounded.

BANK FORGERIES.

David Wilkinson (mentioned in our last) was tried on Saturday, April 21, for forging the acceptance of Faville, Bosville, and Son, upon a Bill of Exchange for 273*l.* and also for uttering it, knowing it to be forged, with an intent to defraud the Governor and Company of the Bank of England.

Mr. Garrow stated the case on behalf of the Crown, and called witnesses, who satisfactorily proved that the body of the bill, the name subscribed, and the indorsement thereon, were the hand-writing of the prisoner; that it was presented by him at the Bank, with several others, the warrant of which was also in his hand-writing, on the 22d of February last, and there discounted, and that the produce thereof, amounting to 639*l.* except a sum of 91*l.* that was paid the same day into the office of Mr. Adamson's banker on his account.

The prisoner stated from his defence, that a partnership formerly subsisted between him and Mr. Adamson, which was dissolved about two years ago; that Mr. Adamson said it would serve him essentially if he, the prisoner, would, from time to time, draw bills on persons indebted to Mr. Adamson, or willing to accommodate him; that he did so, and that he never had the least suspicion that the bills so drawn, and delivered to Mr. Adamson, of which the present was one, were not really accepted by the persons whom Mr. Adamson represented as willing so to do, as they had been all punctually paid; that the amount of them, when discounted, was always paid to Mr. Adamson, and that it was not probable the prisoner would be guilty of such an offence without deriving any emolument from it; that he stood his ground, and declined the many opportunities he had to escape, which could only be the conduct of a man conscious of his own innocence.

He was found guilty—Death.

Mr. Adamson was also tried, and found guilty of forgery on the Bank.

REVOLUTION IN SWITZERLAND.

In our Magazine for February we announced the first symptoms of a revolution in this land of freedom, of happiness, and of heroes; and the steps which the French Directory had pursued for the accomplishment of this event. While one part of the army, so often led to victory by the French General Buonaparte, were taking possession of the capital of Rome, and invoking the manes of Brutus, of Cato, of Cicero, and other ancient champions of liberty, under the French General Berthier, another part of it, commanded by General Brune, were fixing the French republican banners upon the ruins of the Helvetic government.

The terms proposed by the French, and which they supposed the Swiss would have accepted without opposition, were rejected as unbecoming a free nation to accept. The truce which had taken place for conducting this ne-

gociation was terminated by one day's notice. Hostilities recommenced, and blood has been shed on both sides. That incessant system of attack which the French invented in the present war, and by which they dispersed the most gallant and most numerous armies, has been adopted by them on the present occasion. In a very few days they possessed themselves of three cantons.

Soleure, which was destitute of the means of defence, surrendered on the 1st of March. On the same day the environs of Fribourg were occupied by the French General Pigeon. The city being summoned, an answer was returned by the magistrates, that they were disposed to surrender; but that a few hours would be necessary, in order that the Bernese and armed peasants, might be effected without disorder. General Pigeon granted two hours; but soon after the sound of the tocsin was heard in the different villages, and a multitude of peasants, who came to reinforce the garrison, were seen entering by a gate opposite to the points of attack. A new summons was then sent; upon which some of the citizens and magistrates came to say, that they were overawed by the peasants, and were no longer free in their deliberations. The republican soldiers, full of ardour, called aloud for the order for an assault: a few of the most intrepid of them, at the head of whom was Serjeant Barbe, climbed to the top of the ramparts, and threw themselves into the town; the 1500 Bernese, and four or five thousand peasants, who composed the force of Fribourg, had retired with precipitation, with their cannon and arms, into the arsenal: the city was taken by storm, without any excesses being committed; the aristocratic government destroyed, and replaced by a provisional government chosen by the section. This affair cost the adherents to aristocracy more than 400 men. The affair of Sevenech cost them 800 men killed, and three thousand made prisoners. The French, on their part, lost, among several others, the brave Serjeant Barbe, who had been created a sub-lieutenant. After performing these exploits, the staff-officers of the French army assembled at Berne, where they had a civic repast.

The approach to Berne was more obstinately defended. Five times the brave Helvetian peasants were compelled to retreat, by the superior military skill and discipline, and probably by the superior numbers of the enemy: five times they formed anew; and in every onset they exhibited a courage worthy of the heroic ages of Greece, or, to say still better, worthy of the good old days of the Swiss confederacy. Seven men, who stood alone of a whole regiment, after the carnage of the rest, disdaining to survive their comrades, and the independence of their country, rushed into the enemy's ranks, and perished upon their bayonets. At another period of the contest, eighty young men of Berne defended a pass with the same obstinacy as the Spartans maintained their post at Thermopylæ, and with the same fate—They fell to the last man. May the ground they so courageously disputed lie light upon their bones!

Though these noble deeds are recounted by the French themselves, they affect to characterise the courage that produced them by the contemptuous term of fanaticism. But foreign nations and history will do justice to the Helvetians, and charge to the account of their conquerors the whole scandal of the contention as a set-off against their military fame.

Strong hope had been entertained that the Swiss would be able to repel the invaders: and had they been unanimous, it is probable that their strong country and their nervous arm would have made them ultimately triumphant. But the sinews of the state were broken by civil discontent. The other cantons, intimidated at the rapid progress of the French arms, have agreed to receive the terms prescribed by the French Directory. And thus has perished the independence of Helvetia!

OBITUARY.

ON the 9th of April, at the Magpies, *Hounslow Heath, in consequence* of a wound received from robbers on the Tuesday preceding, near that place, John Mellish, Esq. of Albemarle-street, of Harnels, Herts; and brother of W. Mellish, Esq. Member for Great Grimsby. The following are the circumstances of this melancholy affair:

A small party of gentlemen from the city, composed of Messrs. Mellish, Bosanquet, and Pole, quitted town on *Friday the* 30th ult. for Windsor, for a few days hunting with his Majesty's stag hounds: these gentlemen accompanied the hounds on the following day.

After the chase had ended, the gentlemen returned to Salt-hill, where Mr. Mellish had left his carriage, from which place the party set off from London immediately after dinner. On their way to town, about half an hour past eight, and within a quarter of a mile of the Magpies, on Hounslow Heath, they were attacked by three footpads, who started out of a hedge, one of whom stood at the heads of the horses while the others went to the side of the carriage, and, without any previous intimation, instantly fired a pistol, the contents of which passed through the window on the left hand side, through the frame of that on the opposite side; on the windows being put down, the assassins demanded the fire arms in the chaise; they were informed by the gentlemen there were none; whereupon a second pistol was discharged into the carriage, and their money demanded. Mr. Mellish gave his watch, Mr. Pole a note-case, containing some small bank notes, and Mr. Bosanquet gave them all the money he had in his pocket. None of them expressed a desire of resistance, but immediately surrendered their property. After the robbers had obtained their booty, and before the carriage was allowed to proceed, a third pistol was discharged from the right hand side of the carriage the contents of which entering the window in an oblique direction, and Mr. Mellish being seated in the left corner of the carriage, unfortunately struck him in the forehead. Mr. Pole (who was seated in the opposite corner), received the gunpowder in his face and eyes, where it lodged, and for a short space of time deprived him of his sight: the person who fired the last pistol, after uttering a most horrid oath, directed the boy to drive on: they had not proceeded many yards when Mr. Bosanquet asked his companions if they had not received any injury? to which Mr. Mellish replied, 'that he feared he was hit on the head;' and coming up to the light at the Magpies, his face and cloaths were perceived to be covered with blood; the ball from the last pistol had entered his forehead about half an inch above the right eye; he was much exhausted from the loss of blood, and was carried up stairs at the Magpies, and laid on a bed. A messenger was dispatched instantly to Hounslow for assistance, and Mr. Frogley, an eminent surgeon and apothecary of that place, in proceeding thither, was stopped and robbed by the same gang. The seat of the wound was too complicated and difficult perhaps for Mr. Frogley's *single* interference, and he immediately dispatched a messenger to London, who brought down Messrs. Blizard, Jones, and Rush, by whose united aid, however, the situation of the bullet could not be discovered.

Mr. M. lost an amiable wife about 12 months ago by the following accident: Mrs. M. hearing her sister's shrieks in an adjoining room, ran to see what was the matter, and found her clothes had taken fire, which terrified her so much, that she was untimely delivered of a child, and soon after died: the child survives the melancholy loss of his unfortunate parents.

Mr. Mellish on being informed by the Surgeons that there was little hope of his surviving this melancholy accident, in a very composed manner made his will, and soon afterwards died. His body was opened, but no bullet could be found in his head; from which it is supposed to have dropt out soon after he was wounded.

At his house at Kentish Town, John Little, Esq. aged 84. Some days before

his death, his physician persuaded him to take a little wine, as absolutely necessary to recruit his decayed strength, occasioned by his living so very low; but, fearful of being robbed, should he trust his servants with the key of the cellar, he obliged them to carry him down stairs to get a single bottle, when the sudden transition from a warm bed to a damp cellar brought on an appolectic fit, which caused his death.

On his effects being examined, it was found that he had upwards of 25,000l. in the different Tontines; 11,000l. in the 4 per cents. besides 2,000l. per an. landed property, which now devolves to a brother, to whom he never gave the least assistance, on account of his being married, a state he himself never entered into, and to which he always entertained the greatest detestation. He resided upwards of forty years, in the same house, one room of which had not been opened for fourteen years, but on his death was found to contain 173 pair of breeches, and other articles of wearing apparel out of number, tho' in so decayed a state that they were purchased by a Jew for the small sum of half a guinea. In the coach house they discovered, secreted in different parts of the building, 180 wigs, which had been bequeathed to him by different relatives, and on which he set great store.

Lately, Mr. Jenkins, the clerk of the Bank, who, from his immense height, being above seven feet, was called the Giant, lost his life through motives of personal delicacy, by avoiding that common exercise which must have naturally exposed him to general observation: great enquiry having been made about the intended place of his interment by the *anatomical* fraternity, the Directors of the Bank very prudently directed that his body should be buried in that consecrated part of their own premises, from which the church of *St. Christopher-le-Stocks* was but a few years since removed.

At Brompton, Mrs. E. Cary, in the following lamentable manner. A spark, supposed to have fallen from a candle on the toilet, communicated to the bed on which Mrs. C. slept, and in a few minutes consumed all the furniture in the apartment: the flames and dreadful shrieks of the unfortunate lady alarmed the neighbours, who, on forcing the outer door, found her in the hall burned in a manner scarcely to be described.---In this state Mr. Cary found her. Every assistance was immediately, but ineffectually, obtained, for, after much suffering, she died soon afterwards.

At English Harbour, Antigua, C. Petterson, Esq, First Lieutenant of his Majesty's Ship Perdrix. This event was occasioned by a dispute between the deceased and Lord Camelford, upon the right of commanding at English Harbour. Lord Camelford commanded his Majesty's sloop of war the Favourite, by virtue of an order or warrant from Admiral Harvey; and Mr. Petterson, though an older Lieutenant than Lord Camelford, had lately served on board that ship under his command, but having been removed to the Perdrix, and Lord Camelford not having a commission as master and commander, Mr. Petterson, being then at English Harbour, supposed himself to be the commanding officer, and under that idea, issued some orders to Lord Camelford, which were answered by orders from Lord C. to Mr. Peterson. Upon Mr. Peterson's refusal to obey these orders, a lieutenant with a party of marines were sent to put him under arrest, and Mr. P. prepared for resistance, and ordered the crew of the Perdrix to arm in his defence. But before any conflict took place, Lord Camelford arrived, went up to Mr. P. demanded if he would obey his orders or not, and upon being answered in the negative, he immediately shot him dead upon the spot.

An inquest was taken by the coroner the next day; but the jury not being willing to take upon themselves the determination of the question upon whom the command at English Harbour had devolved, found also that the deceased had been shot by Lord Camelford in consequence of a mutiny.---His Lordship was afterwards tried by a court martial, and honourably acquitted.

At Michington, near Blandford, Mr. Mackrell, a very wealthy farmer, who hung himself in his cart-house. He had lately given many proofs of mental derangement; in consequence of which, the jury brought in a verdict of lunacy. He was a bachelor far advanced in years, but had some time past paid his addresses to a widow lady in business; and after the day of marriage was agreed on, and the lady had quitted her shop, Mr. Mackrell suddenly changed his

intentions. To prevent a lawsuit it was referred to arbitrators, to give a proper satisfaction to the disappointed lady, who awarded her 300l. Though this sum could be no great object to a man of Mr. M's wealth, he suffered the circumstance to prey upon his mind, till he was at length induced to the rash act of terminating his existence.

Lately, Michael Downs, Esq. of Piccadilly, one of his Majesty's Justices of the peace for the City and Liberty of Westminster, whose loss will be severely felt by his family, and a very numerous acquaintance. His conduct as a Magistrate was truly honourable, and, as a private friend, he merited and secured a general esteem. He was upright in his transactions, and, what is most uncommon with a man for many years in public life and extensive connection, the inviduous tongue of slander never reached him---he had the good will of every one.

At Battle Abbey, Mr. Ingall, in the hundred and seventh year of his age, ninety years of which he resided in the capacity of a butler at the above place; but had retired a short time before his death, which happened on the 5th of April.

At Dublin, aged 108, Mr. Edward Farral. He preserved his faculties till within a few days before he died: and his death was like the lamp going out for mere want of oil, as his memory continued strong to the last. He was a living register of facts, and could recount faithfully the most remarkable events in Ireland for above a century. His mode of life was generally between the two extremes, being neither too free nor too abstemious.

Lately, at his Lordship's house, in town, in the sixtieth year of her age, the Right Honourable Louisa Lady Willoughby de Broke: her Ladyship was a daughter of Francis Earl of Guildford, and sister to the present Bishop of Winchester.

At Altrincham, Jane Newell, at the advanced age of 83. She lived with the present Mr. Poole, surgeon, and his father, 73 years, and was nurse to the children of both families. She had been for several years incapable of service, but was kept in the house, and had a servant to take care of her. She was attended to the grave by the father and son, both of whom she had nursed from their infancy.

At Northampton, Miss Eleanor Douglas, a maiden lady, in her 95th year. Notwithstanding her great age, she never made use of spectacles; and, but a few days previous to her death, remarked to a friend, that she could not recollect having been ill a single week during her whole life. She was sister to the present Bishop of Salisbury, and also to Sir W. H. Douglas, of Springwood-park, in this county.

At his lodgings, in Broad-street, Carnaby-market, Mr. Tureene, well-known in the musical world as an eminent performer on the violin, and lineally descended from the celebrated Marshal Turenne. The fate of this unfortunate person affords an additional instance of the obscurity to which merit is but too frequently consigned, for want of powerful patronage. Notwithstanding his extraordinary eminence in his profession, and his illustrious birth, he was so reduced by the vicissitudes of fortune, as to be compelled to exist upon a scanty allowance from the French refugee chapel, with the earning of his industry in the laborious task of playing country dances.

In the 58th year of his age, Mr Nicholas Browning, many years a member of the common council for the ward of Cripplegate Without, and senior warden of the company of bakers.

At Newcastle, James Hubbald, Esq. Lieutenant-colonel of eastern battalion of Middlesex militia, now quartered in that town. Mr. Hubbald was a gentleman highly respected, valued, and beloved, by every officer of the regiment, as well as by every individual who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He was in the commission of the peace, and a deputy Lieutenant-colonel of the above regiment upwards of 25 years.

At the same place, in the 82d year of his age, Mr. Edward Moseley, one of the aldermen of the corporation. As a magistrate, he was equally beloved and respected, and the general tenor of his life was such, as to render his loss universally regretted.

At his house in Gloucester-place, Portman-square, aged 40, Sir William Molesworth, Bart. of Pencarrow, in Cornwall, and M. P. for that county in two parliaments.

At his house in May-fair, Joseph Damer, Earl of Dorchester, Viscount and Baron Milton, of Shroue-hill in Ireland. He is succeeded by his son, George Damer, *Lord Milton*, who was secretary to Earl Fitzwilliam, when Lord-lieutenant of Ireland, and M. P. for the borough of New Malton, county of York. He was eldest son of Joseph D. Esq. of Come, county of Dorset; was born March 12, 1717-18; M. P. for Weymouth and Melcomb Regis, 1741; for Bramber, county of Sussex, 1747; for Dorchester, 1754; created a peer of Ireland, May 30, 1753, 16 Geo. II. by the title of Baron Milton, of Shronehill, county of Tipperary, and, at the same time, appointed one of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council in that kingdom; and, May 10, 1762, 2 Geo. III. created a peer of Great Britain by the style and title of Baron Milton, of Milton-abbey, county of Dorset; and, May 15, 1792, 32 Geo. III. Earl of Dorchester and Viscount Milton. He married, 1742, Caroline, daughter of Lionel Duke of Dorset, who died March 23, 1775, leaving him three sons. The eldest, John, died 1776; 2, George, his successor; and, 3, Lionel; and one daughter, Caroline. His Lordship purchased, 1752, the great manor of Milton Abbas, county of Dorset, of the representatives of Jacob Bancks, Esq. who inherited it by marriage of his father with the heiress of the Tregonwells, to whom it was granted at the dissolution; and, having taken down the whole that remained except the great hall, re-built it in a very superb manner, 1771; and erected a new church for the use of the parish, which was consecrated 1786: the old monastic church is the family chapel and burial-place, the chancel beautifully ornamented, and an organ erected in it. The free-school, founded at Milton by the last abbot but one, was also transferred to Dorchester.

Lately, at his lodgings in Great Marlborough-street, Amboise Marquis Du Dresnay, general-officer in the King of France's service, and late colonel of a foot regiment of his name in his Britannic Majesty's service.

At Craigvechan, near Fort William, aged 107, Alan M'Lean, Esq.

Aged 63, Joseph Lockey, Esq. of Lambeth-road, St. George's-fields, supposed to be as corpulent a man as any in the country, measuring (when living) 6 feet 6 inches in the girth, and 6 feet in height.

Lately, at Constantinople, of the plague, M. Aubert Dubayet, the French ambassador. The funeral pomp was conducted with great festivity. His body was no sooner committed to the earth, in an open field, and without the least religious ceremony, than the French, who composed the procession, danced round his grave, and sang the Marseillois hymn in the presence of the diplomatic corps.

At Berne, in Switzerland, Lady Keith, relict of Sir Basil K. late a captain in the royal navy, and formerly governor of the island of Jamaica.

Suddenly, as he was walking up Holborn-hill, Mr Berwick, banker, of Worcester, and one of the partners in the house of Mess. Robarts, Curtis, and Co.

At Stutgard, after a few days illness, her Serene Highness the Duchess-dowager of Wirtemberg Stutgard.

At his house in Grosvenor-square, of a violent fever, Henry Lord Calthorpe, eldest son of the late Sir Henry Gough, of Edgbaston, county of Warwick, Bart. by Barbara daughter of Reynolds Calthorpe, Esq. of Elvetham, county of Hants, and sister of Sir Henry Calthorpe, K. B. on whose death he became possessed of his estate and title, and assumed his name. He was born Jan. 1, 1749; created Baron Calthorpe, of Calthorpe, county of Norfolk, May 1796; married, 1783, Frances youngest daughter of the late Gen. Carpenter, by whom he had six sons and four daughters, of whom the eldest son and second daughter deceased, and the second son, Charles, born March 22, 1786, succeeds to the estate and title. Lord C.'s attachment to the constitution of his country, and to his Sovereign, while in the House of Common, was rewarded by advancement to the peerage. His private and domestic virtues will be attested by his relatives who survive to lament him; and those who transacted business with him will bear witness to his exactness and discernment. His Lordship's remains were interred in the family vault at Edgbaston.

At Vintners, near Maidstone, Kent, after a few days illness, James Whatman, Esq. an eminent paper-maker, which business is carried on by his two

sons by his first wife, who was a sister of Samuel and Jacob Bosanquet, Esqrs. By his second wife he had a daughter, maried, Jan. 19, to the eldest son of Samuel Bosanquet, Esq.

At Winchester, universally lamented, the Countess-dowager of Banbury.

At Downton, Mr. Sheffield, many years a respectable surgeon there. He was a singular character in many respects; among others, he was never known to eat a morsel of bread; and, agreeably to the direction of his will, he was buried in his own garden; and, when his favourite horse shall die, his body is to be laid in the same grave with that of his master.

At Hendon, in Middlesex, Mr. John Willock, father of Mr. Willock, of Golden-square; he was one of the oldest inhabitants of the parish of Hendon, had lived with his late wife half a century; and, in a life of near fourscore years, hardly ever knew a day's illness, until a short time before his death.

At his house, in Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, sincerely regretted by a numerous list of friends, Mathew Johnson, Esq. late Lieutenant-colonel of the 69th regiment, and Gentleman Usher of his Majesty's privy chamber.

At his house, at Tower-hill, aged 66, John March, Esq. greatly respected by all who knew him.

At his house in Kildare-street, Dublin, the Right Hon. Arthur, Lord Viscount Harberton. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his eldest son, the Hon. Henry Pomeroy, now Lord Viscount Harberton.

Mr. James Leslie, only son of the late James Leslie, Esq. of Deanhaugh, unfortunately perished by the oversetting of a boat near Queensferry.

At his seat at Exson, Rutlandshire, the Right Hon. Henry Noel, Earl of Gainsborough, and Viscount Campden.

At his house at Dulwich, in Surry, Thomas Wright, Esq. Aldeerman of the City of London. He had been many years in partnership with the late Mr. Alderman Gill whom he has survived only a fortnight.

At his house in Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, after a few days indisposition, the Right Hon. George Headley, member for Rippon in Yorkshire.

In Denzill-street, Dublin, occasioned by a fright of fire having caught one of her children, and in endeavouring to extinguish it communicated to her person, and burnt her in a miserable manner, Mrs. Wier, wife of David Wier, Esq. an eminent builder.

At Tullamore, Mr. James Oates, engineer to the Grand Canal Company.

At Tottenham High Cross, in her 31st year, Amy Phillips, one of the people called Quakers. Since the death of her father, seven years ago, she carried on the business of a corn-chandler, and was the support of her aged mother. This amiable young woman was suddenly cut off, in the bloom of life, by a putrid remittent fever, of very short duration, though she had been poorly some days before the attack. The learned tell us, that bark and wine, used early in the disease, are the only preventatives against this fever. The respect paid to her by the sect or brotherhood was singularly complimentary to her memory; their meeting-house at Tottenham was crowded by a full congregation, and two separate orations were delivered over the corpse by a male and female Quaker, with ease and energy, sympathy and spirit, and possessed good sense and sound reasoning. The corpse, in a plain elm coffin, with lacquered handles, was conveyed, in an unplumed hearse, to Whitechapel, for interment, followed by a numerous retinue of friends in their own family coaches.

In America, Kosciusko, the celebrated Polish patriot, he has left all his property to the poet Niemcewitz.

At Manchester, the Rev. Maurice Griffith, D.D. senior fellow of Christchurch college, rector of St. Mary's church, and rural dean of Manchester. He commenced A.M. 1748, and was admitted to the degree of D.D. 1763.

At Huyton Hall, near Chorley, of a consumption, in the prime of life, Mr. Philip Lewis Rees, son of the Rev. Dr. Rees, of Hackney.

At Middlewich, Mrs. Armistead, wife of the Rev. John Armistead.

At her house at Old Windsor, Mrs. Isherwood, relict of Henry Isherwood, Esq. late one of the Representatives in Parliament for the Borough of New Windsor.

At her apartments in Windsor Castle, at a very advanced age, Mrs. Clements, nearly related to the Duchess of Gloucester, Lady Dysart, and Mrs. Keppel.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR MAY, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

THE COUNTESS OF DERBY.

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THE

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FOR MAY, 1798.

MEMOIR

OF THE

COUNTESS OF DERBY,

[WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.]

THIS highly fortunate and truly accomplished woman was born in 1759. Her father was a Surgeon and Apothecary at Cork, in Ireland; and her mother was the daughter of Mr. Wright, an eminent brewer at Liverpool. Mrs. Farren brought her husband little else than affection and prudence, with seven children, of whom only two are living—the present Countess of Derby, who is the second child; and Mrs. Knight, of Covent-Garden theatre, who is the youngest.

Mr. Farren left a young family, in very distressed circumstances, in consequence of which our heroine embarked on the stage at the early age of fourteen. She made her first appearance in the year 1773 on the Liverpool theatre, in the character of *Rosetta* in *Love in a Village*. That company was then under the management of Mr. Younger, who had so great an esteem for Miss Farren, that in 1777 he recommended her to his friend Colman, Manager of the Haymarket theatre. On the 10th of June that year she made her first appearance before a London audience, in the character of *Miss Hardcastle* in *She Stoops to conquer*.

She then accepted offers of a liberal nature from the Managers of Covent-Garden theatre, where she performed in tragedy with the late Mr. Digges. Not long afterwards she removed to Drury-Lane, where her establishment became permanent. On the secession of Mrs. Abington from Drury-Lane to Covent-Garden, Miss Farren assumed her characters, with the fullest approbation of the town.

Her reputation was fixed as an actress; and what served still more to rivet her in the public esteem, was the unblemished character which she maintained, although she was followed by a crowd of right honourable admirers.

Among these was the Earl of Derby, who paid her unremitted attention for some years, in all which time her conduct defied the tongue of malice. On the death of his lady, the Earl evinced the

sincerity of his affection for Miss Farren, by raising her to the merited rank of a Countess, May 8, 1797.

Soon after this long-expected union had taken place, her Ladyship was introduced at Court, and made one of the procession at the nuptials of the Princess Royal with the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemburg. Her Ladyship was lately delivered of a still-born child.

We here close our view of the Countess of Derby, leaving it to her own clear and undiminished lustre to speak her future praise; in no degree doubting that the rectitude which has preserved her from incurring merited censure in situations the most critical and trying, will enable her to maintain the exalted station to which she has arrived with an honour equal to the virtue which she has procurd it.*

DESCRIPTION OF
THE SOURCE OF THE RHINE,
WITH THE ADJACENT SCENERY.

[FROM MISS WILLIAMS'S TOUR IN SWITZERLAND, JUST PUBLISHED.]

BEFORE we bid adieu to the Alpine regions, we went up the valley to visit the spot from whence the Rhine draws its first and principal source, at the foot of the Glacier which we had visited the preceding day, but some miles nearer the mass of mountains of which that Glacier is a branch. There are three sources to this celebrated river; one, called the Lower Rhine, rises from that part of the mountain of St. Gothard which stretches behind the valley of Urscren, and flows along the Grison valley of Tavelsch: the middle source springs from the western extremity of the Glacier of the Vogelsberg, and flowing through the valley of Medels, joins the former, at the distance of some leagues, near the Abbey of Disentis; the Higher Rhine, which is said to have been the only branch known to the ancients, proceeding from the mass of mountains formerly called the Adula, runs from the eastern extremity of the Vogelsberg, or Bird-mountain, below the point called the Moschelhorn; and there, it is said, was built a temple consecrated to the guardian god of the stream, whose tranquil slumbers Boileau describes in one of his epistles:

'Au pied du Mont Adule, entre mille roseaux,
Le Rhin, tranquille et fier du progrès de ses eaux,
Appuyé d'une main sur son urne penchante,
Dormoit au bruit de son onde naissante."

Whether Boileau took part of his description from the statue of this river-god in the Thuilleries, or, what is more probable, the sculptor borrowed the idea of his statue from the poet, the place itself is not unworthy of the divinity.

We were now at the source of that river, whose gentle current had heretofore glided from its tranquil and solitary abode, to witness the

* For a further delineation of her Ladyship's life and character we refer to an elegant piece, entitled 'A Testimony of Truth to exalted Merit,' 4to. printed for George Cawthorn, No. 132, Strand.

scenes of carnage with which the ambition of monarchs has so often crimsoned its waters, but which then heard the songs of republican triumph resounding along its distant banks. Happily these banks re-echo no longer the din of war, or the shout of victory; the thunder of the confederated powers on the continent of Europe against the liberties of France is hushed; and the fate of this confederacy, like that of Roman greatness, so elegantly described by Montesquieu, may be compared to the course of this river, which, swollen by auxiliary streams to a tremendous flood, sinks at length, a sedgy rivulet, into the boundless ocean. Alas! so long has the iron storm of war raged around us, that the ear is become familiarized to its sounds, and the heart is grown callous to its desolation! While the rest of Europe is safely sheltered from its fury, why are two nations, formed for mutual esteem and admiration, still fated to brave its horrors, and remain the only votaries at its unhallowed shrine? Ah! when will peace, with all her meek-eyed beamy train, with all her blessed attributes, revisit the earth, and begin, once more, her holy, her universal empire!

The valley of the Rhine, which is ten miles in length, from the foot of St. Bernardin to Splugen, is too lofty for any other cultivation than that of pasturage; on the one side, the rocks hung over the river clothed with woods; on the other, the hills rose in successive lawns to the Glaciers; and no scenes amidst the mountains we had traversed had presented a series of objects more mildly picturesque. At Splugen this character of soft and placid beauty changes again to the wild and the majestic. This town is the principal depot of merchandize that passes from Germany and the Grisons into Italy; and is the place where the roads divide that lead to the Valteline and the Swiss Italian Bailliwicks.

At a little distance from Splugen, the piny forests which cover the mountains along the shadowy way, and climb up the lofty steeps, dark, wild, and impenetrable, are half-leafless, and withered on the highest peaks; as if vegetation had been worsted in struggling with nature for existence. Here the Rhine, which had hitherto rolled sometimes a placid, and always an even current, begins first to display its bold and daring character; its waters now fall in one broad expanse over the ledge of rocks that cross the stream, down into the gulph; then, rebounding from the abyss, glide swift as light through the streights of granite that open to admit their passage, or, where the rocks oppose their way, lift high their feathery surges, of which the great mass fall foaming into the depths beneath, and the rest are lost in air.

As we descended the mountains into the valley of Schams, the savage perspective of the forests softened into graceful scenery. Trees of milder climes diversify the prospect, among which the mountain-ash reddens the rocks, over which it throws its beautiful clusters of berries in lavish profusion. The valley of Schams, along which the Rhine winds a slow and gentle stream, amidst a number of scattered villages and hamlets, abodes of tranquil existence, presents a soft reposing landscape, peculiarly soothing to the traveller, among

the Alps, and which unfolds itself from the midway of a solitary mountain, with its wild accompaniment of the dashing torrent.

At one of those villages where we passed a day, we considered ourselves as fortunate in finding a person by whom we were understood: since the language of this country is not Italian, like that of the Valley of the Rhine, but a composition of all the languages under Heaven; as if the emigrants from the tower of Babel had formed their chief colony in this pleasant spot, and in process of time had amalgamated the confusion of tongues into the jargon called the Romansh. In this wild and uncouth assemblage of w rds, several books are written; among which we found, in the library of the good old landlady of a village-inn, an huge silver-clasped and strongly brass-bound bible, printed in this dialect, and dedicated to George the first. We were also shewn a volume of hymns, some of which were translated to me, and were not unpleasing specimens of mountain-poetry, applied to Alpine images and objects; chiefly those of the vegetable and flowery world, such as the mountain-ash, the myrtle, the harebell, and the sheltering pine.

The inhabitants of this valley, and of that of the Rhine, are Protestants. In the middle of the fifteenth century they were under the dominion of nobles and bishops, of whom they purchased their freedom, and have since made a part of the Grison government.

In this valley we were nearly on a level with the rest of the world; but in order to escape entirely from this wilderness of Alps, we had another mountain expedition to make, which, if we had judged from the name it bears, was more perilous than all the past. Why the inhabitants of this country have given the name of Via Mala to the best road among the mountains of Switzerland, it is somewhat difficult to conjecture; perhaps indeed it might once have deserved this epithet, and, like other bad reputations, is still suspected, though its character is reformed. We believed that we had already, during our Alpine journey, exhausted every possible aspect of mountain scenery, and that what remained, however pregnant with the varying images of beauty or the rugged forms of horror, could offer only the repetition of preceding wonders; we found, however, as we journeyed along the Via Mala, new reasons to pause, and new objects to admire.

After crossing the Rhine, which we rejoined at our entrance on this road, we lost at once all view of the fair and ample valley, and found ourselves immured between pine-covered rocks of enormous height, while, in proportion to their perpendicular and stupendous elevation, the river descends into gulphs equally profound. Between these tremendous precipices an excellent road is formed along the side of the mountain, which we passed in such perfect security as left us full leisure to contemplate those mighty cliffs above,

> ——————'Whose highest woods, impenetrable
> To star, or sun-light, spread their umbrage broad
> And brown as evening;' MILTON.

while we listened to the roarings of the ingulphed waters rising troublous from the chasm in which the river had made its channel.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

WISDOM AND FOLLY.

A VISION.

No. V.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

'BUT let us leave such mothers and other *Fools* and FOOL-MAKERS, and visit the country of Wisdom. We shall probably have occasion to renew our acquaintance with Folly in company with some of the Wise, who now and then visit her Sultan Majesty.'

So saying, my Guide took me in his arms, and soaring with great rapidity, reached the highest pinnacle of Mount Wisdom, from whence there was a prospect of the territories of Wisdom, herself, and all the countries which I have before mentioned. 'I shall introduce you to the most eminent inhabitants, and even call up the dead for your satisfaction.'

'What is this building of an amazing height, whose top is as high as the pinnacle of Wisdom?' 'That is the Temple of Genius. It consists, as you may observe, of an immense number of stories; but high as it is, its foundation is laid in the upper parts of Mount Wisdom. It consists, as you may see, of three divisions:—these are called Poetry, History, Philosophy:—divisions differing more in the gates, vestibules, furniture, and decorations, than in the figures and dimensions of the apartments; more in the humours, dispositions, and habits, than abilities of the frequenters. When a native of Wisdom has been drinking deep of the wines of Fancy, he resorts to one of the apartments of Poetry: after eating heartily of the food of Knowledge, he betakes himself to those of History and Philosophy. But the one will not do without the other: the wine soon intoxicates the strongest native of Wisdom, unless he has partaken sufficiently of the food of Knowledge. A large quantity of the food, however exquisite, nourishing, and strengthening, will make him inanimate, unless mixed with Fancy's inspiring draughts.'

On examining the divisions of the Temple, I found that there were passages connecting one with the other; that those between History and Philosophy were more easily perceived and regular than those between either and Poetry: but on farther examination, I discovered that the latter were equally numerous and pervious.

Every apartment of History had a corresponding apartment in Philosophy, joined by steps, called *the Stairs of Induction*. The passages between both and Poetry were called the *Galleries of Imitation*. There were other entrances to some apartments of Poetry; but those from History and Philosophy, through Imitation, were the ones to which the WISE chiefly resorted. From the lower parts of each of the three divisions, doors opened into lanes, communicating with the misty dens which descend into the land of Folly. History and Philosophy consisted each of two corresponding ranges of rooms, called

the *Ranges of Physics and Ethics.* The apartments of Poetry, which communicated with History and Philosophy, resembled those in shape and size, but with much more splendid furniture; the furniture of History and Philosophy being chiefly for use; of Poetry, more for pleasure. The apartments of Poetry, which did *not communicate* with History and Philosophy, were much lower than those that did, and were called *Fairy-place, or Marvel-rooms.* Thither the Wise now and then resort, after a cheerful glass; *loll in their coaches, and take a nap.*. The chief apartments of Poetry, which communicated with History and Philosophy by the Gallery of Imitation were called *Drama* and *Epos.*

There was a set of rooms belonging to Poetry called *Analogy*, to which the frequenters of Philosophy very often resorted, and sometimes mistook them for their own, before they were perfectly acquainted with all the building and passages. But my Guide told me, that the more perfectly Philosophy was known, the less did its frequenters mistake Analogy for either History or itself. Analogy contained, among the most delightful, apartments of the Poetry division.

My Guide took me into a very large apartment of the division of Poetry, over the door of which was written *Drama.* In the middle was a long table, at which about thirty persons were seated at some distance; behind which were pillars, which led to galleries, over which were inscribed the names, as I afterwards found, of the persons present. I was surprised to observe that the gentlemen on on the right appeared melancholy; on the left merry. Moving up the room, I beheld the Chairman, whose countenance was the most striking, penetrating, versatile, and fascinating I had ever seen. His voice was the strongest, deepest, most variegated, and most impressive I had ever heard. His figure, in height and muscular strength, much exceeded the common size and force of men. My Guide asked to view his pictures, all the galleries being decorated with pictures drawn by their several proprietors. We first entered the Chairman's gallery. Whenever I entered I thought myself amidst men alive and acting; so perfect was the resemblance to nature. The paintings on the right hand were exquisitely impassioned; on the left, exquisitely humorous, and in every conceivable variety of passion and humour. I saw the same figures were drawn in series of situation and action.

On examining the paintings severally, I was extremely delighted and affected by a *black* man, drawn in various situations, all impassioned. In one, he was gazing with most ardent love on a most charming woman; while another man, of a very villainous countenance, was frowning diabolically on both: in another, the villain was holding out a handkerchief to the Black, on which he fixed his eyes with an expression of the greatest agitation: in a third, the Black was regarding the woman with a countenance exhibiting at once love and fury: in the last, he was smothering her.

A man dressed somewhat like a Scotch Highlander was the subject of a series of paintings. In one he appeared to be in great per-

plexity; next, in dreadful perturbation, gazing with eager but frightened earnestness at some object which I could not see; addressing hideous hags sitting round a cauldron, and looking at a pale image, pointing to his wounds, with a terror evidently arising from guilt: a woman walking in her sleep, and rubbing bloody spots on her hands.

A third series consisted of a young man surveying a stronger pale figure in armour, with a terror unmixt with guilt; a lovely young lady out of her senses—the young man gazing at a grave. The same young man in a large company, of which one man was on an elevated seat, looking at persons who seemed to be players—the man on the high seat starting up with the strongest marks of terror and guilt.

In another series, a very old man, with a countenance expressing *grief*,—successively grief, rage, and indignation: two women, that resembled himself in features, thrusting him out of a door: again, the same old man, with another old man, who was blind, and led by a person in a fantastic dress, but with a noble mien, near a white cliff: again, with a delightful countenance embracing a woman of great sweetness of aspect; and, lastly, holding her dead in his arms, and exhibiting the most frantic grief.

A series, representing two lovers in various situations, but at last both dead on biers, had much of soft and tender melancholy, though without marking the phrenzy of passion expressed in the former.

These were a few, of a wonderful variety of pathetic pictures on the right side of the chairman, which no person of common imagination could contemplate without believing to be real; of common sensibility, without experiencing the same passions which the suffering characters in the painting exhibited.

I saw many, apparently servants of the painters, employed in placing the pictures in what appeared to them the best light. Numbers of those servants were bunglers; but one David, who, I understood, was the confidential secretary of the chairman, shewed the greatest skill. He also exercised himself upon the works of other painters—A lady, also a great confident of the chairman's chief right hand painters, did not fall short of David.

My Guide, seeing me in the deepest distress from the exhibition of the pictures I had been contemplating, bade me turn to left. The first object that struck me was a very fat fellow, with a figure, face, and countenance at once so natural and humorous, that Misery itself must have laughed immoderately. The fat fellow appeared in several series; in one he and three or four others appeared running away from two men. Afterwards, in a tavern, with a very big countenance he seemed to be describing some exploit to a young man of an uncommonly graceful appearance; and pointing to a broken sword, with the ironical expression of the young man's face, shewed he did not believe him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HAWKESWORTH'S NOTES
ON
ROBERTSON'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 224.]

Robertson, page 248.

'THIS open act of disobedience was the occasion of a measure more galling to Huntly than any the Queen had hitherto taken. Lord Erskine having pretended a right to the earldom of Mar, Stewart resigned it in his favour,' &c. *Hawkesworth* :—'Who was Stewart?'

Robertson, page 250. *Note.* 'Buchanan supposes Mary to have formed a design, about this time, of destroying Murray, and of employing the power of the Earl of Huntly for this purpose. But his account of this whole transaction appears to be so void of truth, and even of probability, as to deserve no serious examination. At that time, Mary wanted power, and seems to have had no inclination to commit any act of violence upon *her brother*.' *Hawkesworth* :—'How was Murray her brother? if her brother, how was Arran her heir?'

Robertson, page 269. 'After these preliminary steps, Mary contrived to call a meeting of parliament. The *act of forfeiture* passed against Lenox in the year 1545 was repeated, and he was publicly restored to the honours and estate of his ancestors.'—*Hawkesworth.* 'Forfeiture for what?'

Robertson, page 270. 'Two years had already been consumed in fruitless negociations concerning the marriage of the Scotch Queen. Mary had full leisure and opportunity to discern the fallacy and deceit of all Elizabeth's proceedings, with respect to that affair. But, in order to set the real intentions of the English Queen in a clear light, and to bring her to some explicit declaration of her sentiments, Mary, at last, intimated to Randolph, that, on condition her right of succession to the crown of England were publicly acknowledged, she was ready to yield to the solicitations of his mistress in behalf of Leicester. Nothing could be farther than this from the mind and intention of Elizabeth. The *right of succession* was a mystery, which, during her whole reign, her jealousy preserved untouched and unexplained. She had promised, however, when she first began to interest herself in the marriage of the Scotch Queen all that *was now demanded*. How to retreat with decency, how to elude her former offer, was, on that account, not a little perplexing.' Hawkesworth has two notes on this: 1. 'Order of time inverted: this should have been said before Lenox went over, which now appears to be a subsequent fact.' 2. 'This does not appear, but the contrary.

'*Robertson, page* 271. 'These motives determined Elizabeth and her ministers to yield to the solicitations of Lady Lenox.' *Hawkesworth* :—We are above told by implication, that it was granted easily, before we are told it was granted.'

Robertson, page 280. 'The return of the *Earl of Bothwell*, his [Murray's] avowed enemy.' *Hawkesworth* :—'No mention is made of Bothwell's getting out of gaol.'

Robertson, page 307. 'The Earl of Morton, the Lord High Chan-

cellor of the kingdom, undertook to direct an enterprize, carried on in defiance of all the laws of which he was bound to be the guardian. *Hawkesworth*:—'He should have told us who he was the first time he was named.'

Robertson. page 309. 'Murray, Rothes, and their followers, being informed of every step taken against Rizzio, arrived at Edinburgh *next evening*.' *Hawkesworth*: 'Next to what? The proclamation is not referred to any day.'

Robertson, page 310. 'And that same night he made his escape along with her, attended by three persons only, and retired to Dunbar.' *Hawkesworth*:—'If he escaped with her, what need to take off the guard?'

Robertson, page 315. '*The charm*, which had at first attached the Queen to Darnly, and held them for some time in an happy union, was now entirely dissolved.' *Hawkesworth*: 'This charm, we were told, was broken long ago.'

Robertson, page 338. *Mary* 'no longer felt that warmth of conjugal affection which prompts to sympathy, and delights in all those tender offices which sooth and alleviate sickness and pain.' *Hawkesworth*:—'How often already have we been told this!'

Robertson, page 353. Huntly and Seaton, who were privy to all Bothwell's schemes, and promoted them with the utmost zeal; the Popish ecclesiastics, who were absolutely devoted to the Queen, and ready to sooth all her passions, instantly declared their satisfaction with what he had proposed.' *Hawkesworth*:—The popish ecclesiastics could yield only through fear; as they had more to dread from Bothwell, as a Protestant, than to hope from gratifying the Queen's wishes in marrying him.'

Robertson, page 365. 'The confederates advanced to the attack resolutely, but slowly, and with the caution which was natural on that *unhappy field!*' *Hawkesworth*:—'What field?'

Robertson, page 369. These considerations inclined some of them to treat the Queen with *great lenity*.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Did the impossibility of pursuing a course less violent incline them to treat her with great lenity?'

Robertson, ibid. 'But, on the other hand, Mary's affection for Bothwell continued as violent as ever; she obstinately refused to hearken to any proposal for dissolving their marriage, and determined not to abandon a man, for whose love she had already sacrificed so much.' *Hawkesworth*:—'He has just before represented her as consenting to a perpetual separation, the condition of her restoration to her government. *Sup. 366.*'

Robertson, page 385. 'On Sunday the 2d of May, while his brother sat at supper, and the rest of the family were retired to their devotions, one of his accomplices found means to steal the keys out of his brother's chamber, and opening the gates to the Queen and one of her maids, locked them behind her, and then threw the keys into the lake.' *Hawkesworth*:—How came the rest of the family to be at their devotions while he was at supper?'

Robertson, ibid. 'Many ran with precipitation to the boat which was prepared for her, and on reaching the shore, was received with the utmost joy by *Douglas*, Lord Seaton, and Sir James Hamilton.

who with a few attendants waited for her.' *Hawkesworth*:—'This is strangely told; for, by the first part, it appears that Douglas was in the castle, and having let out the Queen and one maid, shut the gate after her; and, by the sequel, that he was waiting for her at the boat.'

Robertson, ibid. 'She instantly mounted on horseback, and rode full speed towards Niddrie, Lord Seaton's seat, in West Lothian.' *Hawkesworth*:—'Did she mount before she got on shore?'

Robertson, page 435. 'He, (*i. e. Hamilton*) took his stand in a wooden gallery, which had a window towards the street; spread a feather-bed on the floor, to hinder the noise of his feet from being heard; hung up a black cloth behind him, that his shadow might not be observed from without; and after all this preparation, calmly expected the Regent's approach, who had lodged during the night in a house not far distant.' '*Hawkesworth*:—Whoever could see his shadow, could have seen him; and as no man's feet make a noise while he stands still, the precaution of the feather-bed, after he had taken his stand, seems ridiculous, and is, probably, false.'

LETTER II.

TO THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN,

IN an hour when every one of us is called upon to contribute to the defence of his country, will you suffer a plain man to address a few words to you, on a subject our hearts are all so deeply interested in? With a foreign and inveterate enemy threatening invasion, and subtle emissaries working to weaken and divide us at home, it is full time for every man to rouse his attention, to examine their progress, to beware no less, perhaps more, of the danger from within than the menaces from abroad. When day by day you are assailed by publications which libel your government and your religion, which press and insult you with representations of whatever evils are your portion in the common lot of humanity, and attack the foundation of your best hopes—what will you, in common sense, think of them? Is this humanity? Is it the love of mankind?—No. These are of milder temper. When the Author of Christianity gave a new religion, he did it to unite and console. Is then their morality more pure? Look to their diligence in exasperating the sense of difficulty and distress, and to their zeal in breaking the most sacred ties of man to man. What means do they leave untried, to goad you on to a fury suited to their purposes? In the moment of contest for all that is dear, they expose, and probe, and lacerate every wound, and relax every weakened fibre, in hopes to produce a convulsion that shall lay the whole body of the state an exhausted subject, for the attempts of giving new life by cold-blooded experimentalists. Against such men can it be necessary to warn you farther? It was not thus your ancestors gave you a constitution which the experience of a century has blessed in your behalf. They founded it in moderation,

and religion, and the principles in which it was founded can alone preserve it. They did not dazzle the imagination with a false glare; they did not trick the people at large out with the garb of state, nor befool their understanding with confusion of titles. These are little arts unworthy of a statesman.

They call for reform—Can there be then no time but this, or is England so poorly stored with wisdom and integrity—is the majority of men of property, and worth, and knowledge, so little capable of seeing wherein the public good consists, that these mountebank incendiaries, despairing to impose on those who are capable of judging, display their schemes to the well-meaning, who can form no judgment of their success, but by their confidence in the risque, and, when they have once given up the reliance on plain integrity, are easily made the dupes of every pretender? Is France even inclined to peace? Does she not already declare her determination to ruin and plunder Britain? If she has already chosen to divide and partition the lion's skin, his strength is still unimpaired, his habitation unforced, his spirit entire, and she has still a contest to fear which she has learned to yield to. They would have you court France—and for which of her virtues, whose first principle is assassination,* and whose embrace is death even to her own sons?† and to other nations she dictates, and they crouch; she requires, and they give; till shorn bare, they are turned adrift to prey upon each other, and then insulted with the name of freedom. Even thou, whom she has not yet attacked, she dares to infringe her pleasure, while she breaks through the laws of nations, and they stand, good souls, shoved easily aside, capping to her footstool. One nation has indeed known its own dignity, and maintained it in Europe; and our brethren of America, with a spirit worth of our common ancestors, will not bow to fraud, to faction, or to force. To be betrayed by words, where actions speak, is folly.

What the French intend, they have declared; what their friends here intend, their actions, their endeavours to divide, when all should be united, tell too clearly. But Britain has already received many marks of a superintending power. This isle, where religion has been most pure, and most faithfull followed, though nearest to the danger, has been the most signally exempted from intestine evil. At sea, we have commemorated our success; and where all power of our own was restrained, the elements fought for us. Let us then each bear our proportion of the trial; let us seek and cultivate good faith and unanimity: let our manners reform, and the state will flourish; and desirous as we have been of peace, and forced as we have been, involved as we are, in war, with God and our right, we shall still prevail.

CLARENDON.

† A country whose citizens have butchered 250,000 women; carried infants to be drowned, stuck on the points of spears; and chopped off the hands of mothers stretched out for mercy to their tender babes. *See* Harper's *Pamphlet, p.* 80.

† It is computed, that in the year 1795, 2,000,000 of persons had been massacred in France during the revolution: of those 250,000 were women, 230,000 children, and 24,000 ministers of the gospel.—*See the Cruelties of the Jacobins.*

PROCEEDINGS OF A GREAT COUNCIL OF JEWS,

ASSEMBLED, OCT. 12, 1650, TO

EXAMINE THE SCRIPTURES CONCERNING CHRIST.

BY SAMUEL BRETT.

TOGETHER WITH A SKETCH OF HIS TRAVELS. FIRST PRINTED IN 1655.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 222.]

WHEN meeting again, the Pharisees (for some of this sect were amongst them, that were always the enemies of Christ) first began to answer this last night's question; and these by no means would yield that he was the Christ; and these reasons they gave for their opinion.

First, because (said they) he came into the world like an ordinary and inferior man, not with his sceptre, nor royal power; wherewith they affirm the coming of Christ should be glorious. Secondly, they pleaded against him the meanness of his birth, in that his father was a carpenter; and this, they said, was a dishonour that Christ should not be capable of. Thirdly, they accused him to be an enemy to Moses's law, in suffering his disciples, and in doing works himself that were prohibited on the sabbath-day; for they believe that the Messiah will punctually and exactly keep the law of Moses: and where the gospel doth testify of Christ, that he did fulfill the law, they reject the testimony thereof, because they do not own the gospel. But I observed these reasons of the Pharisees did not satisfy all that heard them, but there still remained some doubt in some of them concerning Christ; for there stood up one Rabbi, called Abraham, and objected against the Pharisees, the miracles that Christ wrought whilst he was upon earth, as his raising of the dead to life again, his making the lame to walk, the blind to see, and the dumb to speak. And the same Abraham demanded of the Pharisees by what power he did these miracles? The answer the Pharisees returned to him was to this purpose: they said he was an impostor and a magician; and blasphemously traduced him of doing all his miracles by magic: thus, said they, he first caused them to be blind, to be dumb, to be lame; and then, by taking away his magical charm, they were restored to their former condition. Nevertheless, this answer gave little satisfaction to the said Abraham: but thus he replied, that he could not charm those that were born in that condition, as blind, &c. and born also before Christ himself was born: as it appeareth some of them were. This seemed to him an absurd paradox: and truly the pressing of this argument did almost put them to a nonplus, till at last they had this evasion (though weak and vile)—They were (said they) by other magicians convinced to be so in their mother's wombs; and that although himself were not then born when they were born with

these evils, yet he being a great dissembler, and more cunning than any magician before him, power was given him by the devil to remove those charms which others had placed. And there was one Pharisee named Zebedee, who of the Pharisees there did most opprobriously revile him, and vehemently urge these things against him; but I conceive he did it not to the well-liking of many there that heard him, even members of the council. And as the Pharisees that day played their parts against him; so did the Sadducees also endeavour (for some of that sect were also of the council) to render Christ vile and odious to the rest of the Jews that were assembled there. I observed it was with them, as it was once with Herod and Pilate; though they two could not agree betwixt themselves at other times, yet they could agree together to crucify Christ: for the Pharisees and Sadducees, though they be much divided in opinion among themselves, yet they did at this time too much agree to disgrace and to dishonour Christ with their lies, calumnies, and blasphemies: for the Sadducees, as well as the Pharisees, did in other things accuse him for a grand impostor, and for a broacher of corrupt doctrines; in that in his gospel he teacheth the resurrection from the dead, which they there denied to be true doctrine: but it is no new thing to see factions dissenting, to agree in some evil design against others, as I found it by experience. Being at Rome in the year 1650, which was the year of their Jubilee, there was a great strife between the Jesuits and the Fryars of the Order of St. Dominick, both which were against the Protestants: and although their differences have been by the care and vigilance of the Pope so smothered, that the world hath not taken much notice thereof; yet this fire broke out into a flame greater than ever it was before, (as they certified me there) both by public disputings, and by bitter writings one against another, opening the vices and errors of one another's faction; thus seeking to disgrace one the other; which caused the Pope to threaten to excommunicate the authors of all such black and libellous books, that did tend to the dishonour of his clergy and religion, to make them infamous to the world. But this by the way.

'We are come now to the seventh and last day of their council; and on this day this was the main query amongst them: if Christ be come, then what rules and orders hath he left his church to walk by? This was a great question amongst them: and because they did not believe the New Testament, nor would be guided by it, they demanded some other instruction to direct and guide them in this point: thereupon six of the Roman clergy (who of purpose were sent from Rome by the Pope, to assist in this council) were called in, viz. two Jesuits, two Friars of the Order of St. Augustine, and two of the Order of St. Francis. And these being admitted into the council, began to open unto them the rules and doctrine of the Holy Church of Rome, (as they call it) which church they magnified to them for the Holy Catholic Church of Christ, and their doctrine to be the infallible doctrine of Christ, and their rules to be the rules which the Apostles left to the church for ever to be observed, and that the Pope is the

holy vicar of Christ, and the successor of St. Peter: and for instance, in some particulars they affirmed the real presence of Christ in the sacrament, the religious observation of their holy days, the invocation of saints praying to the Virgin Mary, and her commanding power in Heaven over her son, the holy use of the cross and images; with the rest of their idolatrous and superstitious worship: all which they commended to the assembly of the Jews, for the doctrine and rules of the Apostles. *But so soon as the assembly had heard these things* from them, they were generally and exceedingly troubled thereat, and fell into high clamours against them and their religion, crying out, '*No Christ, no woman-god, no intercession of Saints, no worshipping of images, no praying to the Virgin Mary,*' &c. Truly their trouble hereat was so great, that it troubled me to see their impatience; they rent their clothes, and cast dust upon their heads, and cryed out aloud, '*blasphemy, blasphemy!*' and upon this the council broke up. Yet they assembled again the eighth day; and all that was done then was to agree upon another meeting of their nation three years after; which was concluded upon before their final dissolution.

'I do believe there were many Jews there that would have been persuaded to own the Lord Jesus; and this I assure you for a truth, and it is for the honour of our religion, and the encouragement of our divines: one eminent Rabbi there did deliver me his opinion in conference with me, that he at first feared that those who were sent from Rome, would cause an unhappy period to their council; and professed to me, that he much desired the presence of some Protestant divines, and especially of our English divines, of whom he had a better opinion, than of any other divines in the world: for he did believe that we have a great love to their nation; and this reason he gave me for their good opinion of our divines, because he understood that they did ordinarily pray for the conversion of their nation; which he did acknowledge to be a great token of our love towards them: and especially he commended the ministers of London for excellent preachers, and for their charity towards their nation; of whom he heard a great fame. As for the church of Rome, they account it an idolatrous church, and therefore will not own their religion: and by conversing with the Jews, I found that they generally think that there is no other Christian religion in the world but that of the church of Rome; and for Rome's idolatry, they take offence at all Christian religion. By which it appeareth that Rome is the greatest enemy of the Jews' conversion.

'For the place of the Jews next meeting, it is probable it will be in Syria, in which country I was also, and did there converse with the sect of the Rechabites, living in Syria. They still observe their old customs and rules; they neither sow nor plant, nor build houses; but live in tents, and often remove from one place to another, with their whole family, bag and baggage. And seeing, I find, that by the Italian tongue I can converse with the Jews, or any other nation, in all the parts of the world where I have been; if God give me an opportunity, I shall willingly attend their next council. The good Lord prosper it. Amen.

COLVILLE.

A WEST INDIAN TALE.

CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.

COLVILLE found himself now reduced to very narrow circumstances. By some remittances he had made to England in more prosperous times, he had yet, however, some property in the stocks. But even this was not sufficient to admit of the expence of William's continuation at Eton: his removal from thence became necessary, *particularly as he might be a considerable help to his father in his* present embarrassed situation. Mr. Boothby, who was consulted by Mr. Colville on every occasion, perfectly coincided with him in the propriety of William's return to Barbadoes. The measure was determined upon. Colville immediately wrote to the relation to whose care he had entrusted William, stating to him the heavy loss he had sustained, and the necessity of his return. In his letter he begged him to disclose to his son the death of his mother with as much delicacy as his own good sense would point out: he concluded, by thanking him forhis assiduity and attention to his son, while under his care, *and requested he would defray the expences of his voy*age to Barbadoes, which should be repaid whenever opportunity offered.

While these things were going on at Barbadoes, William was pursuing his studies at Eton with the most unremitting assiduity: his genius, *naturally good*, was *considerably meliorated by his diligence* and application. His improvements gained him the esteem of his tutors; his affability, that of his schoolfellows. The long silence of his parents considerably alarmed him. Little did he imagine the fatal drama that had been performed. On his return from school one morning, he was not a little astonished at the sight of Mr. Hale, his relation, whom having seen some very short time before, he did not think of so soon seeing again. After some little conversation, Mr. Hale disclosed to him, in the tenderest manner, the fatal series of events that had taken place, together with the necessity of his im*mediate return to Barbadoes. William bore the news with a fortitude* not to have been expected from a lad of his years. The loss of property might be retrieved; the loss of a parent was irreparable: but dispatch was requisite Mr. Hale, after having gone through all the different punctilios required at Eton on a youth's quitting it, set off with his charge for London. On the road, with the most soothing lenitives he instilled the doctrine of resignation in misfortunes:—'Cheer up, my lad! all's not lost that is in danger—you will yet see better days." William quitted Eton with very considerable regret: he saw himself now just about to embark on the wide ocean of the

world, and cast a retrospective view on the many happy days he had passed within the precincts of King Henry's liberality.

On their arrival in London, after having equipped William with all the outward habiliments of woe for the loss of a mother, Mr. Hale commenced his enquiries concerning the departure of a vessel for Barbadoes. A ship, bound for Grenada, but which was to touch at Barbadoes, was to sail, in ten days, from Gravesend. Mr. Hale immediately waited on her commander, and arranged the terms for William's embarkation. William had, while at Eton, made a very pretty collection of the most approved authors; this library, Mr. Hale, with his wonted generosity, considerably improved by an addition of the most select works, classical and historical. This food for the mind, he knew, from the goodness of William's understanding, would be well digested.

The day of departure now approached; and William, accompanied by Mr. Hale, with a heavy heart, set off for Gravesend. Every arrangement was made for his comfort and satisfaction during the voyage. Mr. Hale, having now punctually fulfilled Mr. Colville's wishes, bid adieu to his darling William. The feelings of each were agitated to the extreme. Mr. Hale was parting with one, whom he loved as a son: William was taking leave of a man, whom he regarded as a second parent.

Leave we William to his meditations on the briny ocean, and return to Mr. Colville: he, poor man, had not as yet dispelled from his brow that melancholy gloom, the result of his late misfortunes. Though Mr. Boothby's friendship had in some measure alleviated, it by no means had effaced the bitter remembrance. The hand of Time could alone administer balm to his wounded spirit. The few effects that had been saved from the wreck of his property, were now faithfully deposited in one of Mr. Boothby's storehouses. There remained a very considerable point to be settled—Mr. Colville's negroes were yet very numerous. The point was this—to keep them, or dispose of them? Mr. Colville yet turned an eye to the hopes of once more trying the cultivation of his plantation: the soil was excellent—assiduity might in some little time restore it to its pristine fertility—a small house might be erected—works, mills might be established. In this case his negroes were absolutely necessary. But this was the wild theory of a moment—where were the sums requisite for the accomplishment of this project? The mere erection of a boiling-house would have drained Colville's purse to the last shilling. To his friend he flew for advice, to him disclosed every wish, every anxiety of his heart. Boothby heard, and was silent: he was enveloped in the cloud of momentary reflection. At length, with the deep air of important communication, he thus addressed Colville: 'You must, my friend, be well convinced, from my actions towards you, that the promotion of your interest sits very closely to my heart. We have, Colville, been friends from our earlier years: we have advanced together, from the age of inexperience to that of maturity: the bond of cordiality and attachment has invariably united us. In your late calamity, I felt for you, as for a brother. Con-

cerning your future plans in life I know not what to say: the extreme narrowness of your present circumstances seems to bar the success of your operations.' For some moments he was silent; wiped a tear, and proceeded:—'But there is a path yet open. I must now, Colville, speak to you as a father. From the first moment of my seeing your amiable daughter at Colville-Hall I admired her. Owing to your late misfortune, I have been able, under my own roof, more nicely to investigate the beauties of her person and the accomplishments of her mind: they each answer my most ardent expectations. If, then, the heart of your Louisa should as yet be free, grant me your leave to be a candidate for the acquisition of it. My fortune is considerable: to the promotion of your's and your family's welfare and interest will it be entirely devoted.'

'Too generous man!' exclaimed Colville, 'This is but a fresh instance of the warmth of your friendship—yes, she shall be your's; Louisa cannot but love you: your attention to her father and herself must long since have gained her heart.' Colville left his friend with a heart overflowing with gratitude. The prospect of such an event had never entered his imagination—the ray of satisfaction beamed over his countenance—there was now a hope of restoring his family to their original independence.

Colville immediately imparted to Louisa Boothby's generous offer; but at the same time declared, that not the wealth of an eastern monarch should induce him to force her inclinations. 'If, my dear child, a prior attachment, though without your father's knowledge, has crept into your heart, frankly disclose it; for, believe me, my dear Louisa, the promotion of your happiness will be the insurance of mine.'

Louisa, faultering with all the reserve of timid bashfulness, thus replied:—'Thou best and most indulgent of parents, trust me, the dictates of my duty would ever have induced me to disclose to you the inmost yearnings of my heart, a heart as yet unacquainted with the throbbings of a tender passion. Mr. Boothby's kind offer has stamped upon my mind the most lively impression of gratitude, which gratitude, I am convinced, in consonance to your wishes, will soon ripen into love. You see before you a daughter, the utmost extent of whose wishes will ever center in the advancement of your felicity.' Colville pressed his daughter to his bosom with all the transports of parental ardour. But dreadful is a state of suspence—Boothby must be acquainted with Louisa's sentiments—Colville flew to him with the account, and imparted to him her ready acquiescence to his wishes. The time was now to be fixed upon—an early period Boothby wished: Colville approved, and Louisa consented. The preparations for so happy an event now commenced; Boothby employed himself in arranging the different domestic concerns. William's arrival the day before that fixed for the nuptials did not a little augment the happiness of the family. He was now in his eighteenth year. To a fine figure was added a most engaging address. Colville beheld in him all his most sanguine hopes had formed. If Colville's satisfaction was great, William's was equally so; the apparent happiness of his

father, and the prospect of Louisa's union with Boothby, served to increase it. William found himself in the house of joy, instead of the house of mourning. It is not to be inferred from hence, that the bitter recollection of past events was entirely effaced from Colville's mind—no—far from it; but he began to inspect worldly events with a philosophic eye. No effusion of tears could serve to recall his departed wife from the arms of Death, no continuation of grief could replace Colville-Hall on its original foundation. He submitted to the stroke of Fate with becoming humility; but was unwilling to embitter the serenity of the present moment with the too frequent recollection of past events. The poignancy of his feelings was confined to his own breast.

Every arrangemement necessary for the ensuing nuptials was now completed, and Louisa exchanged the name of Colville for that of Boothby. A small party of select friends assisted at the ceremony—Joy and satisfaction appeared in every countenance. Well might Colville exclaim,

'O happy they! the happiest of their kind!
Whom gentler stars unite, and, in one fate,
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.
'Tis not the coarser tie of human laws,
Unnatural oft, and foreign to the mind,
That binds their peace; but harmony itself,
Attuning all their passions into love;
Where friendship full exerts her softest power—
Perfect esteem, enliven'd by desire,
Ineffable, and sympathy of soul—
Thought meeting thought, and will preventing will—
With boundless confidence: for nought but love
Can answer love, and render bliss secure.'

Some little time was now entirely devoted to mirth and festivity. Balls and concerts served, if possible, to enliven the gaiety of the present moment. The most cordial congratulations were received from their friends on this happy occurrence. Louisa saw herself mistress of every comfort that could seem to insure happiness—a much beloved husband, with an affectionate father and brother, vying with each other for the promotion of her felicity.

Some months had elapsed from the time of their marriage, and Boothby now thought of striking out some plan for the advancement of Colville's favourite scheme. Colville was particularly anxious, since William's return, to fix upon some mode of proceeding. A life of indolence was but ill calculated for Colville's active disposition. Boothby saw the eager impatience of his friend, and, with a generosity perfectly consistent with all his former friendly actions towards him, offered to advance him a sum adequate to the prosecution of his favourite plan. Colville embraced the opportunity with avidity, and under the auspices of his friend, once more commenced planter. The erection of huts for his negroes was immediately fixed upon; orders were sent to England for coppers and the different implements requisite on a plantation. Colville, accompanied by William, constantly

superintended the different workmen employed on the estate, encouraging them to their utmost exertions. Every effort was used for the speedy accomplishment of his designs.

Colville still continued his residence with Mr. Boothby, not having as yet a house of his own. Though his estate was situated at so considerable a distance from Bridge-town, yet such was his impatience and anxiety, that he would frequently ride there in the morning, and return in the course of the day. Mrs. Boothby was entirely wrapt up in her domestic concerns, making her husband's happiness her chief study.

The family were one morning, as usual, at breakfast. The packet from England was just arrived: several letters were brought to Colville, amongst which was one directed in an entirely unknown hand, with a black seal. Colville, together with the family, were puzzled in conjecturing from whom it came. At length he opened it—it was from a stranger, acquainting Colville of the death of Mr. Hale:—that his will had been opened, in which five thousand pounds were bequeathed to him, and the residue of his property and effects to his son, William Colville. The letter mentioned the necessity of the attendance of one of them in England, in order to take possession, and to arrange the different affairs. It was some time before Colville disclosed the contents of the letter: he knew not what to think, the bequest was so totally unexpected. At length, throwing down the letter on the table, and addressing himself to William, 'there, my lad,' said he, 'there is a fortune for you.' William read the letter with the greatest attention. Though he sincerely regretted the death of Mr. Hale, yet an acquisition of so considerable a fortune dazzled his senses. The compliments of congratulation got the better of those of condolence. But the departure of one of them to England was absolutely necessary:—Colville determined on going himself, as he thought William rather too young to arrange a business which might be extremely intricate.

To Boothby and William he entrusted the care of his rising estate during his temporary absence, and having arranged every necessary matter, embarked for England. A continuation of favourable winds in a few weeks afforded him a sight of Albion's cliffs. On his arrival in London, he waited on the gentleman who had written him the account of Mr. Hale's death, with whose assistance he soon made himself master of the cash and property that had been bequeathed to him and his son William. This Mr. Colville effected with very little trouble, as Mr. Hale had always been very regular in the discharge of his different debts, never allowing them to exceed a certain sum. His legacy had rendered Colville comfortable, and William perfectly independent. Colville now embraced the opportunity of once more visiting those beloved haunts, in which he had passed his earlier years. Accompanied by an old Etonian, he set off for Eton, where he spent several days with that perfect satisfaction, which a view of the spot, where he first imbibed the rudiments of learning, always

affords. But it was necessary that pleasure should give way to business. Colville wishing to make his return to Barbadoes as expeditious as possible; different works and articles requisite for his plantation had been sent out by him to Barbadoes immediately on his arrival in England, in order that no delay might be occasioned by the want of any necessary implements

Two months residence in London sickened Colville of the amusements of that metropolis; he accordingly, affected with a hankering natural to every parent for the sight of his family, took his passage for Barbadoes. He had some weeks before his embarkation apprized his family of his intention of speedily returning; and to put them out of suspence when any vessel was in sight of the island, he informed them in his letter, that an English jack should be hoisted on the fore-top-gallant-mast of the vessel, as a signal that he was on board. Fatal determination!

One morning early a ship appeared to the windward of the island. William, ever anxious, by the help of a glass, discovered the signal. His impatience got the better of his prudence—he immediately took boat to go off to the vessel. The wind blew fresh—the boatmen used their utmost exertions—they were now within a little distance of the ship. Colville, standing on the deck, had caught a sight of his William, and had waved his hand as a token. The ship was under a full press of sail—the boat attempted to pass under her bow—in vain—the ship struck her, and she overset. Colville was leaning over the quarter-deck, ready to receive his William; a sudden cry of 'ropes, ropes!' from the sailors caught his ear. Wretched father! what were his feelings? he saw his son buffetting the waves for life in the agony of the last gasp. Being an expert swimmer, for some time he kept himself up—but in vain—the waves got the better of him—Nature did her utmost—William panted, struggled, at length went down- - - - - - for ever! - - - - -

Colville dropt senseless on the deck; life seemed to be at its ebb; he was taken on shore to Mr. Boothby's house in a state of insensibility. A return of sense was accompanied by a return of misery—A violent delirium succeeded. The shock was too much—his constitution could not support it. The third day put an end to his misfortunes and his life.

Thus fell the generous and humane Colville!—a tender father and a sincere friend. Parents, he was a father, whose example it will do ye honour to pursue. Slaves, he was a master who lessened the weight of your shackles, by his goodness and attention to you—But no more—the measure of his character is full—

READER,

It may be some little addition to his good name, to inform you that in all situations of life, whether in prosperity or adversity, his hand was always ready to relieve the distresses of a NEGRO.

THE LIFE

OF

XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE Queen's indignation was roused at the monk's discourse; and scarcely restrained from frequently interrupting, she had well nigh dismissed him from her presence. Her moderation, however, gained the ascendancy; and she contented herself with this cool reply: 'My father, have you well considered your present assertions; and do you know to whom you address yourself?' To which he replied, 'yes,' Madam. 'I have well considered them; and I know that it is to Queen Isabella, dust and ashes like myself, my words are addressed.' After this he left the audience, inflamed with passion.

By this conduct, the Queen perceiving that the Archbishop was the object of envy, esteemed him the more. Ximenes, although advertised of all that passed, relying on the testimony of his own conscience, neither attempted to prejudice the Queen, sought no occasion to justify himself, nor permitted any one to speak in his favour. He discovered no resentment towards the General; but, on the contrary, honoured and respected him as usual. By such moderation the mouth of the envious was stopped.

However, notwithstanding he forebore complaining of the ecclesiastics whom he had chosen for his domestics, and charged them with no connection in the cabal against him—whether he feared their unquiet dispositions, or supposed that the life they spent with him was disagreeable to them, he sent them, one after another, to their monasteries, and retained only three; a confessor, a preacher, and an almoner; who, by their merit, and their master's favour, were preferred; one to the office of King's preacher, and the other two to bishoprics.

The fortune of Bernardine Ximenes of Cineros, the Archbishop's brother, was very different from that of his companions. He was a professor of the same order, and had passed some years in it with sufficient humility and devotion. As soon as he heard of his brother's election to the archbishopric of Toledo, he went to him, to give him some assistance, and at least to relieve his mind of domestic concerns. The Archbishop received him, appointed him superintendant of his house, and began confidentially to disclose his affairs to him. But he soon perceived that his understanding was weak, his disposition unsettled and capricious, and at some intervals his passions were overpowered by his reason. Fraternal affection, however, dissembled these faults. To him was given absolute authority in the episcopal house; he disposed of all agreeably to his own whim: dismissed the servants, disobliged friends and officers; and being reprimanded by

the prelate for this conduct, gave an insolent reply; and to indulge spite, retired into some convent of his order, from whence, some days after, when his anger was a little abated, he again returned. In one of these paroxysms he wrote a libel, full of calumnies against his brother, which he intended to present to the Queen, on the first opportunity.

Of this circumstance the Archbishop was informed: he ordered him and his papers to be seized; his desks were broke open, and the libel was found: the author was taken up, and put into prison. After a pretty long penitence, he asked for liberty, and obtained it; but he did not profit by it any length of time. Ximenes was then indisposed at Alcula de Henares, where the officer of his court instituted a process of consequence, between persons of quality. Although solicitation in such cases, from any of his people, was expressly forbidden, his brother interested himself for one party, and so far prevailed by intreaty, threats and promises, that the decree was in favour of the bad cause. The judges were bribed, sentence was given, and justice lost. The condemned party appealed to the Archbishop, and represented the injury they had sustained. The prelate listened to their complaints, reviewed the process, and acknowledged the reasonableness of their application to his authority and justice. He immediately broke the judges, and deprived them for ever of their office; gave orders to repair the injury done by them; resolved to punish his brother as he deserved; and fell into such a state of melancholy, from the thought of the injustice sustained in his diocese, that his indisposition became a dangerous malady.

Bernardine, under the pretence of paying him a visit, entered his room, and instead of throwing himself at his feet, and acknowledging his fault, began to quarrel with him, reproaching him with the unworthy action, as he said, that he had done; that his judges were innocent; and that to him injustice, passion, and extravagances of the like nature belonged.

The Archbishop, weakened by sickness, could only command his silence, and threaten him with a longer and a more wearisome imprisonment than the first. The enraged monk, deprived of reason, seized the pillow upon which the Archbishop's head was reclined, gagged his mouth with it, to prevent his calling the servants who were in the antichamber; and taking him by his throat, pressed it with both his hands until he thought he had suffocated him. He then left the chamber, recommended every one to refrain from noise, as if his brother wished to repose; and in expectation of the event, concealed himself in a cave.

A page, more remarkable than the others for his attention, remarked the agitation of the monk's countenance, saw him totter as he stept, and perceived the difficulty with which he uttered two or three words —reflecting also that he had heard them speak with a degree of warmth, he entered his master's chamber, gently approached his bed, and seeing him pale, disfigured, and without respiration, he thought him to be in a swoon, and called aloud for immediate assistance. All the servants came; the physicians were sent for; cordials were ad-

ministered; at last he recovered a little, calling, with half-uttered words, his brother ungrateful and parricide! When he had recovered his senses, and came to himself again: 'Praised be God!' said he; 'it is still better to have run so great a danger, than to have permitted injustice.' The criminal was seized; and during their deliberation on the punishment of his crime, he prevented the execution of it, and contented himself by sending him to the monastery of Turrigio, near Toledo; there to spend the remainder of his days in solitude and repentance.

Several of the nobility, and King Ferdinand himself, endeavoured to reinstate him in the Archbishop's favour; but their efforts to replace him in his house were unsuccessful. Ximenes made a proposal to him to enter into a state of *observance*; but as he did not seem disposed to undertake this reform, he gave him a pension of 800 ducats, on condition that he would confine himself to his convent, and that he would no more trouble him with his presence. Of the page's education who assisted him he took particular care; he corrected his faults with parental goodness, and gave him an honourable subsistence.

To return to the beginning of his episcopal career. When the news of his consecration was known in Toledo, the chapter assembled, and deputed two of the principal canons, to express, in the name of the body, the respect they always felt for his person, and the joy they experienced at his election. He received their compliments, and replied to them with candour. He conversed with them some considerable time on the state of the diocese; and intimated, that many establishments and much reformation were necessary; and that to maintain the honour of the church, and to respect the utility of the people, it was necessary to revive the spirit of Christianity, and the rules of ancient discipline. It was his wish, beforehand, to bring the canons, who lived in houses distant from each other, to a more central spot; and to reduce them, as much as possible, to a kind of community: again, that those, whose week it was to wait at the altar and officiate, should remain in the bosom of the church, during the time of their function, in order to be more collected; assuring them that he would build lodgings for them, and supply them with every necessary. He charged the deputies to make his intentions known to the chapter on these two articles, and to execute them as soon as possible. The deputies well knew that their company would not approve of these regulations, and durst not express their thoughts; they promised, however, to acquit themselves of the recent commission; which, on their return, was done. It was with reluctance that the canons were brought to accede to these ordinances; they thought it reasonable enough that the officials should remain shut up, and separate from the world, during their week's attendance; but they apprehended, lest, after regulating the monks, this austere man, who carried reform wherever he went, might have the same designs upon the canons. The order that he had already sent to build apartments over the porticos of the church alarmed them still more; and under pretence of other business, they sent to Rome one of the most conside-

rable, as well as the most skilful among them, to defend the rights of the chapter near the Holy Seat, and to oppose the Archbishop, if he wished to introduce novelties

Alphonsus Albornoz was charged with this deputation, and departed in haste. Notwithstanding the secrecy of their deliberations, Ximenes heard of it, and considered it of importance to oblige to their duty, by an example of excessive severity, those spirits whom he saw inclined to disobedience and revolt. He dispatched, by the authority of the court, a provost to the port, whence the canon was to embark, with orders to arrest him when he arrived: and because it was possible that he might already have taken ship, he sent, at the same time, two expeditious officers and men of confidence, with authority to take a galley from the port, and to make for Italy before him.

The Queen wrote to D. Garcilasso, her ambassador at Rome, to prevent Albornoz's approach, and to send him back into Spain. The affair succeeded according to Ximenes's project; the officers landed at Ostie before Albornoz's arrival. The ambassador had advice of it, and immediately attended. Having heard of his arrival, the next morning he invited him to his house, detained him to dine, signified to him the orders he had received from the Queen, and gave him up into the possession of the officers, who conducted him back into Spain as a state criminal. He was confined in a castle near Valencia, after which he was conducted to Alcula, where he remained six months in confinement, or rather in protracted liberty, guarded by two archers, who did not lose sight of him.

The punishment of this canon astonished the others: however, when the Archbishop was at Toledo, he encouraged their hopes; and, in his private interviews with them, often quoted the words of the prophet Elijah, 1 Kings, xix. 12. 'He was come, not with fire and earthquakes, but with a small still voice.' He explained himself, and informed them that his intention was not to have confined them to a monkish life, but to regulate them by the institution of St. Augustine, several customs of whom they still preserved. With respect to the retreat of the officials, he exhorted them to establish it amongst themselves, that at the sight of the sacred altars, and in celebrating the holy mysteries, with a greater degree of ardour and recollection, they might be more reserved.

Their Catholic Majesties, however, after having taken possession of the states of Arragon, separated. Ferdinand took the road for Catalonia, and advanced toward Girenne, to oppose the design entertained by the French against that place. Isabella went to Burgos, accompanied thither by Ximenes. Some time since they had concluded upon a double marriage between D. Juan, Prince of Spain, their son, and Margaret, only daughter of the Emperor Maximilian; and between the Infanta Jane, their second daughter, with the Archduke Philip of Austria, eldest son of the same Emperor. A large fleet was prepared at the port of Laredo, where the latter Princess was to embark. The Queen had resolved to conduct her to this place; and, before she passed into Flanders, to give her some advice. But because the road from Burgos to Laredo is intercepted by mountains,

and the towns and villages on the way are few, she judged it necessary, either to leave a part of her suit, or to provide provision necessary for the subsistence of the court and the equipage. The Archbishop, who wanted only an opportunity to occupy himself in his diocese, obtained leave to visit it, and to remain there until the Queen's return to Burgos. He hastened to Alcula from Henares, the accustomed residence, during some part of the year, of the Archbishops of Toledo: there, forgetting all other business, he acquainted himself with the state of the churches, and of the morals of the ecclesiastics; prepared to take possession of his cathedral, to convoke his synod, and to visit his diocese. When the Queen was engaged in the marriage of her son, she expressed a desire of his attendance on the occasion; and informed him, in opposition to every excuse that was alledged, that it was necessary that he should assist at the nuptials of D. Juan; and that a Prince, destined to the succession of so many kingdoms, should not be married but by the first bishop of Spain. He obeyed: and after the ceremony was performed, whilst the King visited the frontiers of Castille and Portugal, he returned to Alcula, and, in a few days after, made his entry into Toledo.

It was his intention to arrive by night, and to avoid that tumultuous preparation with which the bishops were received. But he learned that this city, which had always expressed a particular affection for its Archbishops, would be sensibly afflicted if the permission of manifesting its joys were denied; Ximenes, therefore, would not deprive it of this consolation. On the day of his arrival, the people of the city and suburbs awaited his approach, about the country; the clergy, walked a mile before, habited in their formalities. All the canons, mounted on mules, superbly caparisoned, each preceded by two virgers, in scarlet robes, approached him, in turn, to salute the Archbishop's hand, who stopped in the middle of the road to receive them. The governor and magistrates of the city, followed by the principal citizens, attended to present their compliments. He was conducted in this order, in the midst of uncommon acclamations, to the vestibule or entrance of the church, where he prostrated himself before that part of the cross of Jesus Christ, which was looked upon as a precious treasure. When he came to the door, they presented him a book containing the rights and privileges of this church; which he promised, according to the custom, to maintain. He then entered, attended prayer before the grand altar, and withdrew to his episcopal palace.

Three days after he assembled the canons at his residence, and spoke to them in the following terms.

'Doubtless you are acquainted, my very dear brethren, with what reluctance I have accepted the dignity with which you see me invested; and my own knowledge furnishes me with the best information, that refusing it I did right, because I begin to feel the burden of the charge. The succours of Heaven are not only necessary to me, but I find the want also of the counsels and abilities of good men; and to whom can I address myself in preference to you, who, by your piety, can draw down upon me the favour of God; and by your prudence, afford me aid in my conduct? With what I demand of you, I hope you

will comply. It is my intention to enjoin in this church, and in every diocese, an exact conformity to the precepts of the gospel, a stricter observance of the worship of God, and a more studious attention to moral discipline, which, if not entirely restored to primitive purity, may at least bear some resemblance to the piety of our fathers: to which, my very dear brethren, nothing can contribute so much as your example. From your rank and possessions it is just to demand a superior degree of virtue. What can be expected from the people by way of connection, if you depart from your duty;—if, by your manner of life, your conduct, your unanimity, your pious conversation, and exemplary actions, you do not discover that the inward man is worthy of the sacerdotal office with which Jesus Christ has honoured you? I believe that you attend to your duty. For myself, I take this opportunity of opening my mind to you. All those, whom I shall see attached to their profession, going on from virtue to virtue, shall be secure of my interest; I will honour them with, and raise them to, offices of trust and confidence. To bring back those by lenient methods who may have wandered from the rules of their vocation, shall be my study: but if my attempt be, what God I hope will not permit, unsuccessful, I shall have recourse to the utmost severity. This is repugnant to my inclination; but duty obliges me to it, since I am to render an account of your actions to the Sovereign Judge. From a company so wise and venerable, which merits our affection, and will not draw down our reprehension, I anticipate better things. And as I have resolved on convoking my synod at Alcula, there to regulate the affairs of this diocese, I exhort you to send your deputies to that place, in conformity to your usual custom. However, if, in this church, or in any other subject to my jurisdiction, you know of any abuse that calls for redress, the advice that you give me I shall consider a favour.' The Dean made a respectful and submissive reply, and the chapter withdrew.

The Archbishop for some days received visits from the magistrates and nobility. The hall in which he received them was open to every one; in it was a table, upon which a bible was laid open, and near it the Archbishop placed himself. He listened to what was said, and was brief as well as solemn and ingenuous in his answers; if they attempted a reply, made up of compliments and inapplicable to business, he betook himself to lecture: by which conduct he meant to express the impropriety of such useless conversation with a person whose occupations were of a nature so serious and important. Petitions from all quarters were presented to him—he refused none. On perusal he found them, for the most part, demands of the poor, which, it was necessary to answer, rather by immediate benevolence, than arguments of reason. These he sent to his almoner, with orders fully to satisfy them. His liberality so multiplied the number of petitioners, that on the day of his departure for Alcula, it was some time, on account of the crowd assembled at the palace, before he could get out: to make his way through, he was obliged to throw among them the money he designed to distribute.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] W.W.D.

A BRIEF ENQUIRY
INTO THE
*LEARNING OF SHAKSPEARE.**

ACCORDING to the biographical plan we originally proposed to ourselves, this would be the proper place to give some account of the life of our inimitable Shakspeare; but, on examining what materials we were possessed of for this purpose, we found them so very scanty and unsatisfactory, that we were presently induced to lay aside all thoughts of such an attempt. Whatever material circumstances could be got together, in relation to this matter, Mr. Rowe has already collected; and, to give an abridgment of a work that is in every body's hands, we thought would be impertinent and superfluous. We have been at a good deal of pains to acquire some anecdotes concerning this great genius, but tradition has failed us; and we have applied to our friends at both theatres, and elsewhere, in vain. The very few particulars that are handed down to us about Shakspeare are a strong confirmation of Mr. Pope's assertion, viz. that 'Shakspeare and Ben Johnson may truly be said not much to have thought on immortality.'

> 'Shakspeare (whom you and every play-house bill
> Style the divine, the matchless, what you will)
> For gain, not glory, wing'd his roving flight,
> And grew immortal in his own despight.'

Shakspeare was very far from having an immoderate share of reputation amongst his contemporaries, who † left the extolling his works, and the erecting of statues to him, as a legacy for posterity. The English, who have ever been famous for ill-timed gratitude and posthumous generosity, have at length done that justice to his memory, which their forefathers would not do to his merit. But, alas! what is a man the better for the tributes that are paid to his ashes? The writers of lives, erectors of monuments, and other favourers of defunct excellence, are rather the oppressors than encouragers of living worth. But this by the bye. Amongst all Shakspeare's innumerable admirers, there has not been, perhaps, one but has given into that extreme vulgar error of his being a man of no letters, and absolutely unindebted to any of the antients even for a single thought. That nothing is more remote from truth than this notion, will fully appear from the specimens annexed; and it is beyond measure amazing, that such manifest imitations should have escaped the attention of so many critics and scholars. It may be fairly said of our Shakspeare, as it was of an eminent Roman, *Contemnebat literas potius quam nes-*

* This Essay, though it may appear superseded, and its argument destroyed, by the late Dr. Farmer's very learned discourse on the same subject, possesses considerable merit; and is well worth preserving, as the production of a very able and ingenious critic of his day.

† Had Shakspeare, and his works, been as much the subject of conversation in his life-time, as they are at this day, there must have been great materials for oral tradition, at least, concerning him; and it is most probable, memoirs of his life and character would have been written by many authors who survived him.

ciebat; he rather affected to contemn learning, than remained in ignorance of it. Of his contempt for learning he gives us the following proof under his own hand.

LOVE'S LABOUR LOST, ACT I. SCENE I.

'Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,
That will not be deep-search'd with sawcy looks;
Small have *continual plodders* ever won,
Save base authority from others books.
Those *earthly godfathers* of heaven's lights,
That give a name to every fixed star,
Have no more profit of the shining nights,
Than those who walk and wot not what they are.'

He was, nevertheless, upon the whole, a good scholar; but in his learning, as well as every thing else, he was *negligently great*, and *admirable without accuracy*. He had little, if any knowledge, of the Greek and Roman prosody, which sufficiently appears in many instances. Throughout the whole play of Cymbeline, it is evident, from the structure of his versification, that he mistook Posthŭmus, for Posthūmus. In Hamlet he calls Hyperĭon, Hyperīon; and in another play he makes Andronĭcus, Andronīcus. But, it may be, he disdained these little niceties, or thought, perhaps, if he made the words more musical, it would justify his inaccuracy.

Having premised these few observations, we shall present our readers with several passages which Shakspeare has borrowed from the antients. We could have greatly increased the number; but what is here produced will sufficiently answer the end proposed.

RICHARD II. ACT III. SCENE II.

'Dear earth, I do salute thee with my hand,
Tho' rebels wound thee with their horses hoofs:
As a long parted mother, with her child,
Plays fondly with her tears, and smiles in weeping,
So weeping, smiling, greet I thee.'——

This is a manifest (and perhaps the only) imitation of that most beautiful passage in the VIth book of the Iliad, verse 484.

Ὡς εφατω αλοχοιο φιλης εν χερσιν εθηκε
Παιδ' εον η δ' αρα μιν κηωδει δεξατο κολπω,
Δακρυσεν Γελασασα.

Mr. Pope, in his version of this place, has fallen greatly short of his original.

RICHARD II. ACT III. SCENE VII.

——'*Their fortunes both are weigh'd.*
In your lord's scale is nothing but himself,
And some few vanities, that make him light;
But, in the balance of great Bolingbroke,
Besides himself, are all the English peers,
And with that odds he *weighs* King Richard *down*.'

The hint of these lines was taken from the VIIIth book of the Iliad, ver. 69. It is observable, however, that there is much more propriety in Shakspeare than in Homer, with regard to this allusion, for the latter makes the fate of the Greeks preponderating, a sign of their being discomfited.

KING HENRY IV. ACT IV.

——'O polish'd perturbation! golden care,
That keep'st the ports of slumber open wide
To many a watchful night: sleep with it now!
Yet not so sound, and half so deeply sweet,
As he whose brow with homely biggen bound,
Snores out the watch of night.——

HORACE, CARM. LIB. III. ODE XIII.

——'Somnus agrestium,
Lenis virorum non humiles domos
Fastidit.'——

KING HENRY V. ACT I.

——'So work the honey bees;
Creatures, that, by a rule in nature, teach
The art of order to a peopled kingdom.
They have a King, and officers of sort;
Where some, like magistrates, correct at home;
Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad;
Others, like soldiers, armed in their stings,
Make boot upon the summer's velvet buds:
Which pillage, they, with merry march bring home
To the tent-royal of their emperor;
Who, busied in his majesty, surveys
The singing mason building roofs of gold;
The civil citizens kneading up the honey;
The poor mechanic porters crouding in
Their heavy burdens at the narrow gate:
The sad-ey'd justice, with his surly hum,
Deliv'ring o'er to executors pale
The lazy, yawning drone.'——

This is almost a translation of

VIRGIL, GEORG. IV. VER. 153.

'Solæ communes natos, consortia tecta
Urbis habent, magnisque agitant sub legibus ævum,
Et patriam solæ, et certos novere penates:
Venturæque hyemis memores æsta te laborem
Experiuntur, et in medium quæsita reponunt.
Namque aliæ victu invigilant, et fœdere pacto
Exercentur agris: pars intra septa domorum
Narcissi lacrymam, et lentum de cortice gluten
Prima favis ponunt fundamina; deinde tenaces
Suspendunt ceras: aliæ, spem gentis, adultos
Educunt fœtus: aliæ purissima mella
Stipant, et liquid distendunt nectare cellas.
Sunt quibus ad portas cecidit custodia sorti,
Inque vicem speculantur aquas et nubila cœli;
Aut onera accipiunt venientum, aut agmine facto
Ignavum fucos pecus a præsepibus arcent.'

MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, ACT I.

'Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind;
And, therefore, is wing'd Cupid painted blind,
Nor hath love's mind of any judgment taste;
Wings, and no eyes, figure unheedy haste:
And, therefore, is love said to be a child,

Because, in choice he is so oft beguil'd.
As waggish boys, themselves in game forswear,
So the boy *love* is perjur'd every where.'

Shakspeare had this picture from

PROPERTIUS, LIB. II.

'Quicunque ille fuit puerum qui pinxit amorem,
Nonne putas miras hunc habuisse manus?
Hic primùm vidit sine sensu vivere amantes,
Et levibus curis magna perire bona.
Idem non frustra ventosas addidit alas,
Fecit et humano corde volare deum.
Scilicet alternâ quòniam jactamur in undâ,
Nostraque non ullis permanet aura locis.
Et meritò hamatis manus est armata sagittis,
Et pharetra ex humero Gnossia utroque jacet.
Ante ferit quoniam, tuti quam cernimus hostem,
Nec quisquam ex illo vulnere sanus abit.'

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING, ACT IV.

——— 'It so falls out,
That which we have, we prize not to the worth
While we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
Why then we rack the value; then we find
The virtue that possession would not shew us,
While it was ours.'

Exactly from

HORACE, CARM. LIB. III. ODE XV.

'Heu! nefas!
Virtutem incolumen odimus
Sublatam ex oculis quærimus invidi.'

TIMON OF ATHENS, ACT IV.

——— 'I'll example you with thievery.
The sun's a thief, and with his great attraction
Robs the vast sea. The moon's an arrant thief,
And her pale fire she snatches from the sun
The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves
The mounds into salt tears. The earth's a thief,
That feeds and breeds by a composture stol'n
From general excrements'———

A very remarkable parody from

ANACREON, ODE XIX.

Ἡ γη μελαινα πινει
Πινει δε δενδρεα αυταν·
Πινει θαλασσα δ'αυρας,
Ὁ δ' ηλιος θαλασσαν.
Τον δ'ηλιον σεληνη,
Τι μοι μαχεσθ' εταιροι
Καυτω θελοντι πινειν.

In the Second Part of HENRY the VIth, Act iv. Scene 1. Shakspeare quotes a Latin poet, in the character of *Suffolk*; and in Act. v. Scene 1. in the same play, he alludes to the Αιας Μαστιγοφορος of Sophocles.

'And now, like Ajax Telamonius,
On sheep and oxen could I spend my fury,' &c.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

MECHANICS.

A VERY great improvement of the steam engine has lately been made by the Rev. Mr. Cartwright, of Mary-le-Bone-Fields, inventor of the wool-combing and other machines. This improvement consists in condensing the steam in a separate vessel, without a jet of cold water (as used in other engines) by which means a more perfect vacuum is obtained, the steam so condensed may be returned to the boiler, and the constant extrication of a permanently elastic fluid from the water (sometimes so troublesome as to hinder the engine from working) is prevented; as a very little time after the commencement of the boiling the greatest part of the elastic fluid is expelled, by a contrivance for that purpose; and the water can be used for a considerable time, there being so little lost in the operation. The whole of an engine, capable of doing the work of two men, may be set up in the corner of a room; it consumes very little fuel, and can be constructed for a small expence. A very valuable discovery, applicable to innumerable purposes, where a constant power, greater than that of a man, and less than that of a horse, is required.

GUNNERY.

IN the Council of Five Hundred, on the 23d of March, a letter from General Montalambert was read, in which he states that he had been able to simplify naval manœuvres in what concerns cannon. He has invented a new kind of carriage, on which a cannon may be worked with two-thirds fewer men; so that the heaviest guns, which at present require fifteen, have occasion for no more than five men, which will triple the number of cannoneers. The manner to be pursued in obtaining this result is developed in a paper transmitted by General Montalambert to the Council.

EXPERIMENTS AND DISCOVERIES.

FRENCH NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

ABSTRACT of the proceedings of the class of the Physical Sciences, from the 4th of Jan. till the 4th of April.

The papers presented to the class of the Physical Sciences of the Institute, by its members and associates, during the last three months, have been chiefly relating to rural œconomy, the veterinary art, and chemistry.

Experiments lately made on horses, sheep, goats, and rabbits, prove that these animals die speedily, and with convulsions, when they have eat a certain quantity of the leaves or berries of the yew. Citizen Daubenton thinks that this tree is dangerous; that it ought not to be transplanted into countries which Nature has preserved from it; and that it would be much better to destroy than to cultivate it.

Citizen Celly, in a memoir on the utility of employing analogy in the natural sciences, and on the application of botany to promote the progress of rural œconomy, endeavours to prove, that the properties of bodies being a consequence of their organization, the more relations there are between beings, the more the uses for which they can be employed are approximated.

Citizen Gilbert shewed the necessity of subjecting all the operations of agriculture to comparative experiments, in order to enable the rural sciences to make that progress of which they are susceptible. He thinks it would be necessary to form rural establishments destined to enquire into the best processes, both for the cultivation of vegetables and the amelioration of the breeds of domestic animals.

Citizen Tenon presented a memoir, containing a comparison of the methods in which manducation is performed in man, the horse, and the elephant.

Citizen Chabert communicated reflections on a disease among horses, known under the name of immobility (*immobilité*,) not yet described, and which has a great affinity with that known among the human species under the name of the catalepsy.

An osseous tumor which arose in the ham of a horse, gave occasion to Citizen Huzard to make some reflections on the origin of that malady, and the means of curing it, when it is treated according to its principle.

Citizen Lelievre announced, that he had lately discovered in France sulphat of stronthiat in a striated mass. It was found, at the depth of 15 or 16 feet, in a (glaisier) clay-pit, which has been worked for some years, at Bouvron, near Toul.

Citizen Dolomieu shewed some of the sulphat of stronthiat, which he had brought with him from Sicily, and which, as well as the preceding, had been analysed by Citizen Vauquelin.

It is well known that the nitro-muriatic acid is the true solvent of gold, and that this metal may be recovered from its solution by sulphuric æther. Citizen Sage shewed a gold precipitate suspended between the æther and the nitro-muriatic acid, under the form of small threads or flakes, and at the bottom of the flask, in little brilliant masses, on which were observed triangular lamulæ, the elements of the crystallization of that metal.

Citizen Chaptal read a memoir on a new mode of manufacturing verdegrise. This new process, practised at Montpellier for some years past, consists in causing the residue (marc) of grapes to ferment, and of putting it in layers between plates of copper, to develope the metallic oxyd, called verdegrise. This method is superior to the old one, as it is much easier, and attended with less expence, because it requires no wine.

Some experiments of the same chemist prove also that white lead may be made in the same manner.

The same chemist read another memoir on the acetat of copper, or the crystals of Venus. He gave an account of several experiments to oxydate copper with more advantage, and to render it by these means soluble in the acetous acid.

Citizen Berthollet communicated a notice on a particular acid which he had discovered, and to which he gives the name of the zoolnic acid, because it is extracted essentially from animal substances.

Citizen Dolomieu read a memoir on the Tourmalines found in Mount St. Gothard, the object of which was to examine how far colour, considered as a character of stone, can determine its nature.

Lastly, the new experiments of Citizen Vauquelin on the red lead of Siberia, and the new earth which he found in the beryl, or *aigue marin*, were the subject of another memoir.

PYROTECHNICS.

THE Paris papers announce, that an experiment is soon to be made there with a balloon that will continually discharge a shower of fire, by means of a machine which they denominate *infernale*.

BOTANY.

IN the neighbourhood of Oporto there is still standing in a garden, which about 30 years ago was in the occupation of Mr. Wood, an English merchant many years resident there, a surprisingly large orange tree, which at that time usually produced the vast number of 15,000 or 16,000 oranges in one season. The tree is now in a decaying state, but it is still looked upon by the neighbouring inhabitants with a sort of veneration, and they point it out as an object worthy the attention of all strangers.

The cocoa-tree is the most profitable plant in the known world. Numberless instances have been known of a single acre of cocoa-trees, in the island of Jamaica, producing to the owner a clear profit of upwards of 200l.

NATURAL HISTORY.

ON the 19th of April, a cat in the Grass-Market, Edinburgh, brought forth a kitten of a curious description: it has eight legs and four ears; two of the latter are close together upon the top of the head, the others in the usual places. From the navel, backwards, it separates, and has all the parts complete of two,—one male, and the other female. The fore parts are of those of a single animal, except the ears and legs. It was haired and full-grown, and probably had come into the world alive.

MINERALOGY.

UPON the authority of the late Mr. Wedgewood, every succeeding mineralogist has given the Sidnea, by some called the Austerralis, as a distinct genus of earth. Professor Klaproth lately made some experiments by which he thought himself warranted to reject it; but Mr. Nicholson in his Journal doubted whether his experiments were made on the same substance, which doubts have been completely removed by a course of experiments made with the most scrupulous accuracy, by Charles Hatchet, Esq. On the present occasion every suspicion of inaccuracy, from the subject employed being different, is completely removed; for the remainder of the identical specimen analysed by Mr. Wedgewood, was by Sir Joseph Banks put into the

hands of Mr. Hatchet. The conclusion was, that it had no right to be classed as a distinct genus, being nothing more than a decomposed granite. An interesting memoir on this subject, of considerable length, was lately read in the Royal Society, and no doubt will be given in the first publication of their transactions.

MR. DAY, of Leicester-place, a gentleman of considerable knowledge in mineralogy, has determined, with considerable accuracy, the various forms which the acid of tin assumes in crystallizing. We should observe that it has only been lately discovered, by the analysis made by Guyton de Morveaux, that the various crystals, known by the name of tin ores, are the acid of tin. The results of Mr. Day's most patient attention are extremely curious. Forms that heretofore seemed the effect of mere confusion are now determined, and classed under the radicals of which they are modifications. The greater part of them were not even known to the celebrated crystellograph, De Lisle.

ASTRONOMY.

CITIZEN MESSIER, astronomer of the national institute, about seven in the evening on the 12th of April, discovered from his observatory, a new comet in the bull, near the Pleiades, and in the parallel of the principal star of that constellation, with which it was compared at 8 h. 58 min. 16 sec. of true time. Its right ascension being 49 h. 19 m. 47 sec. and its declination 23 h. 22 min. 55 sec. North. Next morning, the 24th, the comet was compared again with the same star, at 8 h. 25 min. 46 sec. Its right ascension was found to be 50 h. 52 min. 55 sec. and its declination 25 h. 18 min. 58 feet.

This comet, which is small, round, and brilliant, has no tail, and cannot be seen by the naked eye. On the 25th, its light was encreased, which seems to shew that it is approaching the earth.

This is the 20th comet which Citizen Messier has discovered since 1758, and the 39th which I have observed. The number of the comets known now amounts to 88, according to the catalogue which is in my astronomy. LALANDE.

DR. BURCKARD, an able astronomer of Gotha, now at Paris, has been busily employed in calculating the orbit of the comet lately discovered by Citizen Messier. He finds that it passed its perihelion on the 4th of April, at 7 hours, in 3 signs, 12 deg. 56 min, at the distance of 0 487 from the sun; the inclination of its orbit is 45 deg. 18 min. and it intersects the ecliptic at 4 signs, 0 deg. 44 min.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

SIR George Evelyn Shuckburgh has lately laid before the Royal Society the result of many years application and study upon the subject of an universal standard for weights and measures. He proceeds upon the principles of the late ingenious Mr. Whithurst, and uses the identical instruments he employed. The mean measure is derived from the difference in length of two pendulums striking a different number of strokes in a minute.

HEIGHTS OF MOUNTAINS.

Height above the level of the Mediterranean Sea.	*French feet.*	*Eng. yards.*
Lake of Geneva, at the lower passage of the Rhone	1126	398
Lake of Neufchatel	1287	456
Highest point of the Needle of Saleve	4200	1488
Summit of Canigou	8718	3088
Summit of Dole, the highest mountain of Jura	5082	1800
Summit of Mole	5688	2014
Valley of Chamouni	3166	1121
Ridge of Breven	8326	2949
Valley of Montanvert	5266	1865
Abbey of Sixt	2200	797
Granges des Communes	4995	1769
Highest Grange of Fonds	4116	1458
Summit of Grenier	7854	2782
Summit of Grenairon	8352	2958
Plain of Lechaud	6480	2295
Summit of Buet	9360	3315
Mount Blanc	14346	5081
Mount Ætna	11294	4000
Mount Vesuvius	3675	1300
Heights above the level of the Ocean.		
Snowden in Wales	3456	1224
Highest part of the Table at the Cape of Good Hope	3255	1153
Peak of Teneriffe	12420	4399
According to the late Dr. Heberden of the Island of Madeira	14490	5132
According to P. Fauille	13178	4667
Ridge of Breven, from its base in the valley of Chamouni	5160	1828
Summit of Mount Blanc, above the valley of Chamouni	11180	3960
Granges des Communes, above the Abbey of Sixt	2745	972
Summit of Grenier, above the Abbey of Sixt	5004	1985
Summit of Grenairon, above the Abbey of Sixt	6102	2179
Icy summit of Buet, above the Abbey of Sixt	7110	2518
	English feet.	*yards.*
The highest point of the Pyrenees	6646	2215
Gemmi in Berne	10110	3370
Chimborazo, the highest point of the Andes	20280	6760
Height of that part of Chimborazo covered perpetually with snow	2400	800

HEIGHT OF HILLS, CHIEFLY IN SCOTLAND, ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE SEA.

	Eng. ft.		*Eng. ft.*
Minto Hills	858	Black House Heights	2370
Cheviot	2682	Ettrick Pen	2200
Dunnion	1031	Windlestraw Law	2295
Ruber's Law	1419	Ben Lomond	3262
Eilden Hills (the "Tricuspidum Montium" in Antonius's Itinerary)	1310	Farragon	2584
		Ben Lawers	4015
		Ben More	3903
Carter Fell	1602	Arthur's Seat	814
Wisp	1840	Paps of Jura	2476
Three Brethren	1978	Ben Nevis	4273
Hangingshaw Law	1980	Ben Wyvis	3720
Dunse Law	630	Cairugorum	4060
Tintock	2368	Schiehallion	3564
Misty Law	1240	Hartfell	2582
Peat Law	1557	Leadhills	1574
Miench Moor	2280		

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

A SERMON,

PREACHED AT CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, MAY 15, 1797,

AT THE INSTALLATION OF

THE R. W. GEORGE DOWNING, ESQ.

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER OF THAT COUNTY.

BY THE REV. WILLIAM BROOK JONES,

GRAND CHAPLAIN.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 262.]

'*He that built all things* is God.' HEB. iii. v. 4.

HERE, as in all other buildings, *some fashioning is necessary to* every component part; the asperities of nature should be removed by religious education. Then may faith place us on the true foundation, and Christian love or charity will cement us together. The greatest building known to man, and the greatest work of God, is this sacred structure of the Christian society. When we survey it we may take up the words of Christ's disciples *when the temple of Jerusalem* was before their eyes, and exclaim as they did, 'Behold what manner of stones and buildings are here.' The created world, wonderful as it is, *was made for* the natural life of man; this for his spiritual; the one is built for time, the other for eternity.

When we consider God as the grand architect, it ought to be remembered with gratitude, that for the benefit and comfort of mankind, he laid the foundation of civil society in the natural form of a family. And this is the meaning of those words *in the Psalm*, 'Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.' Society is founded, multiplied, and supported *in the world* by the goodness of God, as the common father of all. When any civil society shall be found to cast off its relation to God, it must lose its strength and stability. Where will be its foundations, its pillars, its bond of union? Are not mankind best united to each other by being first united to God? An atheistical society can be of no long duration; it never was, it never will be. In God we live and move and have our being: take away his power, and what will be the consequence? Man returns to his dust, and the world falls to atoms. Human society, independent of God, however instituted, must, in like manner, sink into a chaos. But there are those in this world who *seem to prefer* the chaos to the creation: no good mason can ever do that. In his judgment Jerusalem will always be preferable to an heap of stones. Society dissolved is a building in ruins; and when a stately structure falls, many are crushed to death; if the ruin

falls first on those who are most busy to promote it, there is less reason for lamentation. I need make no apology to my brethren for following the bible in its figurative sense on the present subject. Much true knowledge depends on so doing; I speak to those, of whom all the world knows that they are not builders in a literal sense, but an allegorical and mystical. Of the alliance of their profession and principles with holy scriptures, and of their goodwill to the great truths of Christianity, they are not ashamed, but glory in the honourable relation they have always maintained to religion. The science of architecture, besides the common use of it, has always delighted in a sort of expression which is above itself, of which there is a remarkable instance of great antiquity, better known to many curious foreigners than to most of the inhabitants of the neighbouring counties; it is a bridge * of the gothic style, which has stood nearly nine hundred years, and was certainly intended by those who built it as a monument of the great mystery of the Trinity. It has three fronts; three roads, which cross in the middle; three arches, all meeting in one crown or centre; it did anciently receive three rivers, and stands in three counties. Such an illustration proves nothing, and I do not produce it with that view; I only speak of it to shew how natural the alliance is between architecture and religion; and every good mason will take pleasure in keeping up this relation, and extending it as far as he can.

From the speculative consideration of this subject let us descend now to its practical use. If we are labourers together with God, in the work of building, much of our labour should be employed on ourselves, that is, according to the words of St. Jude, 'in building up ourselves on our most holy faith.' From these words we learn two extraordinary things of which the world knows nothing: first, that if we are to be built up, it follows that by nature we are fallen down into sin and death. Man in his present state is but the ruins of what God made him at first, and he must be raised up to newness of life: secondly, that for this purpose a foundation of faith must be laid. No wisdom of man will be sufficient to build upon: the choice of a wrong foundation was the original cause of our downfall, when it was suggested that man might obtain wisdom independent of God. This is not our persuasion. We have always professed to take our wisdom from the word of God, knowing that we must work to no effect without it. The doctrines, therefore, of the bible are our doctrines, its faith is ours, its hope is ours, its charity is ours, and will continue to be so to the end of time. No wise man has any reason to look on us with a suspicious eye, as if there were amongst us any lurking principle of irreligion—God forbid.—We can remain sure and firm together no longer than we rest upon the foundation of divine truth. On this foundation we must erect an upright life. We should so live as builders work by rule. Every thing should be done in some order, for that renders life easy to ourselves and profitable to others. He is no wise master-builder who leaves his workmen in doubt what they

* At Croyland in Lincolnshire.

are next to do; for in consequence of that they stand still and do nothing. Where the plan is rightly laid, order, method, and dispatch, are the consequence. Every man's life must be unprofitable if he lives without a plan, and I may add, that it must be disagreeable. The eye can never survey with any pleasure an edifice, in the lines of which there is neither regularity nor correspondence; as if the parts which it is composed of had come together by chance. Our life also must be a life of truth. If we are true and exact in our principles, we should be as true in our practice and dealings. It were to be wished that the truth and rectitude of mathematical elements could be transferred to our lives and conversations. And here my brethren will give me leave to remind them that the sense of all those symbols and signs with which our profession so very properly abounds, should be expressed in the conduct of our lives. If our art goes by rule, so should our behaviour go by a rule of right and justice: our actions should be such as will square with the laws of God; our characters should be as nearly parallel as may be, to the best of those who have adorned our society in days past; and whatever may be our rank or station in a civil capacity, we must place ourselves on a level with our brethren. We call ourselves free; but no one can be that who is the slave of vice. True freedom is only to be found in the service of God: and it matters not by whom we are accepted here, if God shall not accept us and our works at last. It is generally conceived, that they who wish to be received into our society, do it with a desire of some new wisdom: let them then remember, that wisdom is the work of great patience and perseverance. Great works are always to be effected by slow degrees. 'Forty and six years was this temple in building,' said the Jews, and with truth. Think not then that science is the work of a day.

If we consider God as the author of society, the best service we can perform to him is that of making ourselves useful to society by a due performance of what are called the social duties of life; such are due to our governors, our relations, to our friends, to our country, and to all mankind, as being brethren from the same father. Our benevolence must not be confined or exclusive. Does not the gospel inform us that Jesus Christ extended his goodness to a Samaritan? though the nation of the Samaritans was at that time more hateful than all others to the nation of the Jews.

The benevolence which is universal is most like the goodness of God, who willeth not that any should perish. To the poor they that are rich should communicate of their abundance. To the weak they who are strong should give their support. To them who are in darkness they that have knowledge should be ready to give light; without first asking who the poor, or the weak, or the ignorant are, in their names, their countries, or their religious professions. To give light to all, and help to all, so far as our abilities extend, and to promote universal love and charity, is the great object of our ancient and honourable institution. To put us constantly in mind of it, we give to every member of our society the name of Brother. If we think it an

honour to bear the name we should act towards each other in such a manner as to convince the world we have a just title to it.

And now, my brethren, (for such I will call you in great sincerity) what is the end of all I have said?—is it not this?—That we who *now see and admire the building of God in the heavens, in the earth,* in the world, and in society, may at last see the grand Architect himself, with whose wisdom we are delighted, whose truth we aspire to imitate, and at whose power we are justly astonished. Then shall we be witnesses to that great work yet to come, the resurrection of the dead, the raising up of that tabernacle which death throws down; together with the display of the new heavens and the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Great are the things we have seen, but much greater are the things we have not seen. The sun at his rising discloses a set of new objects, which the shadows of the night had covered and rendered invisible: so shall the day of life, when it opens upon us, discover to us such things as the eye neither hath nor can see in this mortal state:—we shall see man changed into a new being. We have seen him the child of sin, ignorance, and sorrow. We shall then see him in possession of immortal life, perfect knowledge, eternal felicity. We that have seen God darkly as he is reflected and figured to us in the glass of natural objects, shall then see him as he is, in his own image. For this great sight let us prepare ourselves. Let us walk in the way to it; let us live in the hope of it: for we know that if our 'earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

To God, therefore, the builder of all that hath been or shall be; to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be ascribed all wisdom and power, might, majesty, and dominion, now and for ever. Amen.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND.

AT a Quarterly Communication of the most Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, under the Constitution of England, held at Free-Masons'Hall, on Wednesday April 4, 1798, his Royal Highness G.A.F. PRINCE of WALES, Grand Master.

Present,

A. Gore, Esq. S.G.W. as G.M.—J. Hunter, Esq. J.G.W. as D.G.M.—W. Atkinson, Esq. P.G.J.W. as S.G.W.—G. Harrison, Esq. P.J.G.W. as J.G.W.—J. Galloway, Esq. P.J.G.W.—W. Tyler, Esq. P.J.G.W.—B. Lancaster, Esq. P.J.G.W.—A. Tegart, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Mevrick, Esq. P.S.G.W.—G. Corry, Esq. P.J.G.W.—R. Brettingham, Esq. P.J.G.W.—Sir John M. Hayes, Bart. Prov. G. M. for Oxfordshire.—Sir J. Throckmorton, Bart. P.G.M. for Buckinghamshire.—G. Downing, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Essex.—W. Forsteen, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Hertfordshire.—R. Barker, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Rutlandshire.—T. Gahagan, Esq. D. Prov. G. M.

for the Coast of Coromandel.—Mr. W. White, G.S.—Chev. B. Ruspini, G.S.B. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge, and the Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges.

Divers contributions from various Lodges were received, and other business of the Society transacted.

GRAND FEAST.

THE Grand Feast of the most Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted MASONS, under the Constitution of England, was held at Free-Masons' Hall, on Wednesday, May 9, 1798. His Royal Highness G. A. F. PRINCE of WALES, Grand Master.

Present,

A. Gore, Esq. S.G.W. as G. M.—J. Hunter, Esq. J.G.W. as D.G.M. W. Atkinson, Esq. P.J.G.W. as S.G.W. G. Harrison, Esq. P.J.G.W. as J.G.W.—T. T. Tutt, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Heseltine, Esq. P.S.G.W. and G.T.—N. Newnham, Esq. P.J.G.W.—T. Fitzherbert, Esq. P.S.G.W.—W. Tyler, Esq. P.J.G.W.—A. Tegart, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Meyrick, Esq. P.S.G.W.—G. Porter, Esq. P.S.G.W.—Hon. and Rev. F. H. Egerton, Prov. G.M. for Shropshire.—S. Stewart, Esq. Prov. G.M. for Hampshire.—G. Downing, Esq. Prov. G.M. for Essex.—W. Forsteen, Esq. P.G.M. for Hertfordshire.—R. Barker, Esq. Prov. G.M. for Rutlandshire.—Mr. W. White, G.S.—Chev. B. Ruspini, G.S.B. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge, the Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges, and a great number of other Brethren.

In consequence of the re-election of his Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES to be Grand Master, the G.M. in the chair, as the representative of his Royal Highness, was installed in ample form, and re-invested with the ensigns of that high office: he then, by authority of his Royal Highness, declared the Right Hon. the EARL of MOIRA to be Acting Grand Master, and Sir PETER PARKER, Bart. to be Deputy Grand Master; after which the following Officers were appointed and invested, viz.

Sir John Eamer, Senior Grand Warden.
Nathaniel Gosling, Esq. Junior Grand Warden.
Mr. William White, Grand Secretary.
Rev. A. H. Eccles, Grand Chaplain.
Chev. Bartholomew Ruspini, Grand Sword-Bearer.

James Heseltine, Esq. P.S.G.W. was unanimously re-elected Grand Treasurer, at the Quarterly Communication held 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:

Brother George Biggin, President,	presented Brother	John Ward.
George Blackman, Treasurer,	———	William Lyon.
Thomas Brand, Secretary,	———	George Downing
Major Robert Tutt,	———	John Bayford.
Hon. Cap. Thomas Fermor,	———	Chr. Cuppage.
Ingram Foster,	———	Alexander Ross.

Brother Matthew Rawlins,	presented Brother	Robert Gill.
Thomas Smith	———	W. N. Middleton.
George Cates,	———	Thomas Borton.
John Sanders,	———	Henry Bell.
Joseph Slack,	———	Capt. John Rowley.
Aaron Lazarus, *vice* I. Jackson,	———	Lyon Levi.

LODGE, RED-LION STREET, WAPPING.

A MEETING of this Lodge was held on Tuesday, the 24th of April, 1798, PETER MELLISH, Esq. in the chair.

Taking into consideration the present situation of public affairs, and animated by a firm attachment to our King and a love of our Country, and justly sensible of the blessings and privileges we enjoy in common with our fellow subjects, do resolve to associate, for the purpose of acquainting ourselves with the use of arms, not only to protect ourselves and properties, but also to defend our invaluable Constitution, consisting of King, Lords, and Commons, under which we live, from all the attacks of its avowed and secret enemies.

That we will at all times be ready to be called out into service in case of an actual invasion, for the protection of the following parishes, viz. St. John's of Wapping, St. George's in the East, and St. Paul's, Shadwell.

That we will obey such rules and orders as are or shall be agreed on for the government of the said association; and we pledge ourselves to each other to observe and strictly adhere to the same; and also to conduct ourselves, on all occasions, so long as we shall continue members, in such manner as shall best promote the existence, reputation, and honour of the association. That this association do serve without pay, to arm and clothe themselves at their own expence; and that this corps shall be commanded by its own officers, chosen by ballot, and approved of by the King.

Several other resolutions for the regulation of the Society were adopted; after which the meeting dissolved.

LODGE OF UNANIMITY.

Wakefield, Yorkshire, A.L. 5798. *April* 2, *A.D.* 1798.

NOTICE having been previously given to the Brethren of the Master's Intentions, the R. W. M. LINNECAR, in the chair,

Moved, to take into consideration the expediency of a Masonic contribution in aid of Government at the present alarming crisis, when the following resolutions were severally put, and unanimously agreed to.

Resolved, 1. That it is the grand and leading characteristic of Free and Accepted Masons, in every clime, and under every form of government, to be obedient to the Powers that are, and grateful to the laws by which they are protected.

2. That, accustomed as they every where are to the study of whatever is most perfect in the sublime science of architecture, they are led to admire beauty under all its forms and various appearances;

and that we, the inhabitants of this happy isle, do most especially contemplate, with enthusiastic fondness and admiration, the nice symmetry and proportion of that glorious structure, the British Constitution; consisting of King, Lords, and Commons.

3. That the cause and interests of our most ancient institution are more particularly maintained by, and have ever been most prosperous under the monarchical form of government: that this, and other weighty reasons and considerations moving us, we do avow an unfeigned love of the King, our Sovereign—the friend and father of his people;—and look upon no sacrifices to be too great, which have for their object the dignity of his crown, the safety of his person, and the stability of our incomparable constitution and laws.

4. That we are decidely amongst the foremost of our patriotic fellow-subjects to approve and adopt any measure, that may (by our competent rulers) be thought most conducive to the general welfare, and the prosperity of the state.

5. That, in our exclusive capacity of Free and Accepted Masons, we do now gladly embrace the opportunity of acquiescing in the proposed expediency of a Masonic donation to government, in support of its vigorous exertions to confound the enemies of the land we live in: and that we reserve to ourselves, at the same time, such other portion of pecuniary assistance as may be reasonably expected in a more general—parochial contribution.

6. That the Secretary be empowered immediately to receive the donations of the Brethren present, and without loss of time to collect the contributions of absent Brethren: that their names, together with the amount of the respective sums, be entered in the books of their society, and carefully preserved as a lasting memorial of their spirit and patriotism; and that the whole sum thus contributed, (together with a copy of these resolutions) be transmitted, in the name of the Wakefield Brethren, Lodge of Unanimity, (under cover to Francis Freeling, Esq.) to the Mansion House Committee, now sitting in the metropolis for the receipt of voluntary patriotic contributions.

7. That we most sincerely hope and believe, that these our proceedings will not long be permitted to appear a solitary instance of Masonic love of their King, constitution, and country.

8. That a copy of these resolutions, together with an account of the sum voluntarily contributed, be respectfully presented to the Grand Lodge of England; and that the resolutions be twice inserted in the Leeds Intelligencer.

That, lastly, most emphatically and unreservedly, we do desire to be understood as 'hating with a perfect hatred' all treasonable and revolutionary practices;—and do solemnly deprecate that impious and atheistical system which now desolates the continent of Europe, and which will, if it continue to gain ground, not only disappoint the exalted ends and benevolent purposes of the Craft, but also do away the fear and love of the Supreme Being, and root out the moral and social virtues from the hearts and souls of men.

May the Grand Architect of the universe preside over this and all other lodges round the globe!—*So mote it be!*

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

March 24. A NEW play, under the title of 'THE STRANGER,' was produced this evening, said to be a translation from the German. The following are the Dramatis Personæ and the Fable:

Count Walbourg, (*Stranger*)	Mr. Kemble,
Count Winterson, -	Mr. Barrymore,
Baron Steinfort, -	Mr. Palmer,
Mr. Solomon, - -	Mr. Wewitzer,
Peter, - -	Mr. Suett,
Francis, - -	Mr. R. Palmer,
Tobias, - -	Mr. Aickin;
Mrs. Haller, - -	Mrs. Siddons.
Countess Walbourg, -	
Countess Winterson, -	Mrs. Goodall,
Charlotte, - -	Miss Stewart.

Count Walbourg, from vexations in his family, and disgusted with mankind, becomes a Misanthropist; and desirous of being sequestered from the world, retires to a cottage, which he obtains possession of, in the absence of Count Winterson, from his steward.

The Countess Walbourg having been seduced and eloped from her husband, in the hour of contrition had beseeched the protection of Lady Winterson, and had obtained it, in the character of an upper housekeeper, who was intrusted with the management of the household during the short absence of the family. In this interval, the Strangers are mutually occupied, near the same spot, in acts of secret benevolence, avoiding ostentation, and contributing much to the relief of a distressed peasant, who affords them great scope for humane and charitable reflections.

Solomon, the steward, his son Peter, and Francis, the servant of the Stranger, are characteristically employed in their several stations until the main business of the scene commences, by the return from their excursion of the noble family, who consist of the Count Winterson and his Lady, with their brother, the Baron Steinfort.

At first sight the Baron is captivated with the assumed housekeeper, reveals his passion to her, who receives it with surprise, and a delicate objection, becoming her sensible and reflecting mind. In the meanwhile the Count is employed in attending to survey the improvements made in his grounds during his absence, and accidentally, by the breaking of a Chinese bridge, is soused over head and ears in a fish pond, from which he is extricated adventurously by the Stranger, who happens to be near the spot.—This creates a curiosity to become acquainted with this singular character, who, on all occasions, affects to be a determined hater of the human race. Chance, however, throws him in the way of Baron Steinfort, who, even in the strange disguise of an emaciated hermit, discovers him to be his intimate friend Charles, the Count Walbourg, and learns the melancholy cause of his sequestered state, which is principally accounted for by the seduction and elopement of his wife, by whom he had two children, who are at nurse in the same neighbourhood. The intercession of Lady Winterson with Mrs. Haller, in behalf of her brother, brings on an explanation of her real condition. By degrees the two assumed characters are unconsciously brought into the pre-

sence of each other—a discovery takes place, and, by the generous intervention of the Baron, who is at the same time the friend of the husband and the *lover of the wife, mutual confessions, concessions,* and forgiveness take place, which affords a most interesting and affecting tale of connubial woe.

The interest of the scene improved progressively—the connexion was seen in the third act, but the catastrophe was not evident until the conclusion.

The acting of Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons was distinguished by energy and sensibility finely expressed: indeed the play may be said to have been all their own; the other characters were used mechanically, tending merely to produce the plot. Groups of rustics were introduced, dancing and singing, to welcome the return of the family; and a song was charmingly sung by Mrs. Bland.

The scene was laid in Germany. It was received unanimously with applause. A sermonising prologue was indifferently spoken by Mr. Barrymore, and an epilogue well delivered by Mr. Suett, in the character of a Norwood Gipsey.

May 19. A new Comedy, under the title of "SHE IS ELOPED," from the pen of Mr. O'Keeffe, was performed, for the first time, at this theatre. The following are the Dramatis Personæ:

Lord Villure, father-in-law of Mrs. Egerton,	Mr. Aickin,
Elmer, the successful admirer of Arabel,	Mr. Wroughton,
Sir Charles Hyacinth, an assumed Baronet,	Mr. Palmer,
Appesley, a Lawyer, - -	Mr. Dowton,
Jenkins, valet to Elmer, - -	Mr. Russell,
Major Blenner, brother to Mrs. Egerton,	Mr. Suett,
Joe, servant to the Major, -	Mr. R. Palmer,
Plowden, the clownish servant of Mrs. E.	Mr. Bannister,
Mrs. Egerton, a widow, - .	Mrs. Powell,
Arabel, daughter of Mrs. Egerton,	Mrs. Jordan,
Miss Highbury, an illiterate coquette,	Miss Pope.

Blenner having been in the Spanish army, contracted all the pride of the nation, with which, and in poverty, he returns to England, and finds his own sister keeping a common boarding-house, from the neglect of her father-in-law, Lord Villure, who, supposing she had decoyed his son into the marriage, forbids Arabel, whom he had brought up, to acknowledge her; but who, from the impulse of filial affection, elopes to find out her mother, at whose house, without knowing it, she arrives the same day that her uncle returns.

Lord Villure directs his housekeeper, by letter to his relations, to report that he is dead by grief at the ungrateful desertion of his grand daughter, whom he had previously disinherited by cancelling a former will, wherein he had made her his heir. The letter is intercepted by the uncle; and in hopes of obtaining a wealthy husband for his niece, conceals from her the supposed death. Thus Arabel is engaged, in the boarding-house of her mother unknown, in a variety of whimsical adventures. Hyacinth, a fashionable profligate, plans to run away with her, which is prevented by Elmer.

Lord Villure pursues his grand-daughter, and passing himself for his own steward, to be convinced whether the slander he had heard of Mrs. Egerton was well-founded, and if not, to retrieve her from indigence, in the character of an implacable landlord, who pretends to have purchased her premises, he applied, harshly, for arrears of rent; and at this time the friendly inmate, Arabel, interposes; a discovery, with parental tenderness, ensues; and the piece concludes with the union of Arabel and Elmer.

This piece met with so great an opposition, that the author was induced to withdraw it from the theatre.

POETRY.

GILES JOLLUP THE GRAVE, AND BROWN SALLY GREEN: A PARODY.

A DOCTOR so prim and a sempstress so tight
Hob-a-nobb'd in some right marasquin;
They suck'd up the cordial with truest delight: [*in height,*
Giles Jollup the Grave *was just five feet*
And four feet the brown Sally Green.

'And as,' said Giles Jollup, 'to-morrow
To physic a feverish land, [I go
At some sixpenny hop, or perhaps the Mayor's show, [beau,
You'll tumble in love with some smart city-
And with him share your shop in the Strand.'

'Lord! how can you think so?' Brown Sally Green said;
'You must know mighty little of me;
For if you be living, or if you be dead,
I swear, 'pon my honour, that none in your Shall husband of Sally Green be. [stead

'And if e'er for another my heart should decide,
False to you and the faith which I gave,
God grant, that, at dinner too amply supplied,
Over-eating may give me a pain in my side;
May your ghost then bring rhubarb to physic the bride,
And send her well-dos'd to the grave!'

Away went poor Giles, to what place is not told.
Sally wept, till she blew her nose sore!
But scarce had a twelvemonth elaps'd, when behold! [roll'd,
A Brewer, quite stylish, his gig that way
And stopp'd it at Sally Green's door.

His wealth, his pot-belly, and whisky of cane,
Soon made her untrue to her vows:
The steam of strong beer now bewild'ring her brain.
He caught her while tipsy! Denials were vain,
So he carried her home as his spouse.

And now the roast beef had been blest by the priest,
To cram now the guests had begun:
Tooth and nail, like a wolf, fell the bride on the feast; [ceas'd,
Nor yet had the clash of her knife and fork
When a bell ('twas a dustman's) toll'd 'One!'

Then first with amazement brown Sally Green found
That a stranger was stuck by her side:
His cravat and his ruffles with snuff were embrown'd; [round,
He ate not, he drank not, but turning him
Sent some pudding away to be fried!!!
His wig was turn'd forwards, and short was his [*height;*
His apron was dirty to view:
The women (oh! wondrous!) were hush'd at his sight:
The cats, as they eyed him, drew back, (well they
For his body was pea-green and blue! [*might!*)

Now as all wish'd to speak, but none knew what to say,
They look'd mighty foolish and queer:
At length spoke the bride, while she trembl'd—'I pray,
'*Dear Sir, your peruke that aside you would lay,*
And partake of some strong or small beer!'

The sempstress is silent: the stranger complies,
And his wig from his phiz deigns to pull.
Adzooks! what a squall Sally gave through surprize! [her eyes,
Like a pig that is stuck how she open'd
When she recogniz'd Jollup's bare skull!

Each miss then exclaim'd, while she turn'd up her snout,
'Sir, your head isn't fit to be seen!'—
The pot-boys ran in, and the pot-boys ran out, [about,
And couldn't conceive what the noise was
While the Doctor address'd Sally Green:

'Behold me, thou jill-flirt! behold me!' he cried;
'You've broken the faith which you gave!
God grant, that, to punish your falsehood and pride,
Over-eating should give you a pain in your side, [bride,
And send you well-dos'd to the grave!'

Thus saying, the physic her throat he forc'd down,
In spite of whate'er she could say;
Then bore to his chariot the damsel so brown;
Nor ever again was she seen in that town,
Or the Doctor who whisk'd her away.

Not long liv'd the Brewer: and none, since that time,
To make use of the brewhouse presume;
For 'tis firmly believ'd, that, by order sublime, [crime,
There Sally Green suffers the pain of her
And bawls to get out of the room.

At midnight, four times in each year, does her spright
With shrieks make the chamber resound:
—'I won't take the rhubarb!' she squalls, in affright, [this night,
While, a cup in his left hand, a draught in
Giles Jollup pursues her around!

With wigs so well powder'd, their fees while they crave, [seen:
Dancing round them twelve Doctors are
They drink chicken-broth, while this horrible stave [Jollup the Grave,
Is twang'd through each nose—'To Giles
And his patient, the sick Sally Green!'

PROLOGUE

TO MR. O'KEEFFE'S COMEDY OF

SHE'S ELOPED.

WRITTEN BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

Spoken by Mr. Palmer.

HOMER, the tale we know is trite, thro' Greece
Wander'd, from town to town, to chaunt each piece [sublime
Of that stupendous whole, whose power
Still gains new honours from approving time.
And thus our bard---if haply we may dare
With mighty Homer such a bard compare---
Anxious to please you, with his motley
From theatre to theatre he strays; [plays,
At length, oppress'd with more than usual fear,
He brings his last dramatic labour here.
Homer, we also learn, in age was blind,
And ne'er could in his rambles Fortune find:
Here the comparison applies too well
Our hapless author's kindred fate to tell;
For he, alas! forlorn, in life's decline,
No more shall view the 'human face divine.'*
He too has journey'd thro' the world in vain
To find the road that leads to Fortune's fane.
'Tis true that when the Grecian bard was dead,
Fame place'd immortal laurels on his head;
But since such lofty honours are decreed
To Poets only of Homeric breed,
And ne'er shall grace our humble author's brow,
Let him obtain a little profit now.
Here let me stop---for having told his state,
'Twere insult to implore a lenient fate:
A hint's enough to ev'ry British breast,
And gen'rous sympathy will prompt the rest.

* Milton.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME.

WRITTEN BY M. G. LEWIS, ESQ. M. P.

Spoken by Mrs. Jordan.

ONCE more no heiress!---lost my new estate! [fate!
Sure none e'er felt more sudden turns of
Hard lot of Actors, who of millions vapour,
When ah! those millions but exist on paper!
No soul, save Hamlet, on dramatic ground,
Will 'take the Ghost's word for a thousand pound;' [the town
And Denmark's Queen in vain would search
To raise on all her jewels half a crown.
Frail is our wealth, as those gay glittering toys
We see in sunshine blown by sportive boys;
How light they float! what brilliant hues they take! [break!
But ah! how soon the beauteous bubbles
Yet though my fabled treasures live no more,
And all my golden dreams at once are o'er,
I still am rich, while of your smiles possess'd,
Nor wish more wealth, if with your favour blest.
That's an estate on which with joy I seize;
My claim to hold it is my wish to please:
And should that wish to-night have made impression, [sion.
I hope your hands will prove me in possesHold a new thought now merits contemplation--- [nation?
Long I've amus'd, what if I serve, the
Since foes our isle now threaten to invade, [trade
Peers, peasants, sons of law, and sons of } trade
Unite in one great cause, and mount the bold cockade.
Now every tailor's breast with ardour glows
To burn the jackets of our boasting foes;
Now printers swear, to fight there needs no pressing, [dressing.
And barbers hope to give the French a
E'en on these boards Bellona holds command,
And forms, in Drury-lane, a warlike band---
And soon the invaders shall be made to tremble,
By General *Bannister* and Marshal *Kemble!*
But when this virtuous fire, this glorious rage
Inflames alike the bar, the shop, the stage,
In Females shall no patriot zeal be shown?
It shall!---I'll raise an army of my own---
And Fame's loud trump shall praise in martial strain
The valiant actresses of Drury-lane.
Oh glorious thought! It shall be so! Away!
'My soul's in arms, and eager for the fray.'
Already see the Invader's courage droops,
For *Siddons* heads our Amazonian troops!
Onwards we march, while to protect our corps,
BLUEBEARD's huge elephant trots on before.
Heard you that shout?---Miss *Pope* and Mrs *Bland* [hand!
Have forc'd the hostile vanguard sword in
No threats, no dangers can suffice to daunt
The zeal of Generals *Powell* and *Decamp.*
And oh! with transport hear those clamours speak
That *Buonaparte's* vanquish'd--by Miss *Lea!*
The foes give way! they fly! the day's our own! [throne!
Safe is our freedom, firm our Sov'reign's
Shout---Britons, shout---and make the welkin ring,
ENGLAND for ever! and GOD SAVE THE KING!
But hold!---in our dramatic troops, I find,
As yet, no special post to me assign'd!
When all our dames and damsels take the field, [wield,
Now draw the trigger, now the broad sword
Possess'd of nerves as strong, and zeal as fervent,
What shall I be?---*Your very humble servant.*

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

FRIDAY, APRIL 20.

LORD Grenville rose to say, that he had the honour of laying before the house a Message from his Majesty, which was accordingly read. *For a literal copy of which see the House of Commons.*

The Address being agreed to, his Lordship next moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable his Majesty to seize and confine all persons of whom suspicion might be entertained at this important crisis; such bills, his Lordship observed, had frequently been passed in times of alarm and danger.

The bill was read a first and second time, and committed: a clause was filled up in the committee, limiting the duration of the bill to the first of February next. The day following it received the royal assent.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1798.

THE Attorney-General moved for leave to bring in a bill to prevent newspapers from being printed on unstamped paper, and to oblige the proprietors, printers, and publishers to register their names at the Stamp-Office. —All he meant to do was in fact to add to the security of the press, by facilitating the means of discovering the real proprietor, printer, or publisher of any newspaper in future, after the bill should pass. There were other objects which he had in view; one was the security of the revenue: to prevent the frauds committed on that, he intended to make provision in the bill against the printing a newspaper on unstampt paper, and also to prevent them, stampt or unstampt, from being sent to any country in a state of hostilities against this kingdom. Complaints in abundance had reached him from every town where newspapers are printed, expressing the surprize of the writers, that he did not institute immediate prosecutions against the flagitious engines of various libels against the existing government of the country. But he would ask gentlemen how it was possible for him to comply, or promise himself success in such prosecutions, if Government had not established a regular system in every town throughout the country to discover the offenders? His intention by means of the bill was to make the real offenders amenable to the laws, by obliging the proprietor, printer, and publisher, to register their names at the Stamp-Office, and not suffering them to be provided with stamps unless they conformed to the provisions of the bill. —He said it was his intention to stem, if possible, the torrent of slander, too notorious in the papers addicted to support each party in this country; and he should hereafter offer another measure to the house, to suppress the inun-

dation of anonymous libels that issued from the press, of the most wicked tendency, in various parts of the kingdom, and which, from perusing, he was convinced were written by men of no mean talents. The Attorney-General concluded by moving for leave to bring in his bill; which was seconded by Mr. Pitt. The bill was brought in accordingly.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

Friday, 20. Mr. Dundas brought up the following Message from his Majesty. 'His Majesty thinks it proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that from various advices received by his Majesty, it appears, that the preparations for the embarkation of troops and warlike stores are now carried on with considerable and encreasing activity in the ports of France, Flanders, and Holland, with the avowed design of attempting the invasion of his Majesty's dominions; and that in this design the enemy is encouraged by the correspondence and communication of traitors and disaffected persons and societies of these kingdoms. His Majesty places the firmest reliance, under the Divine Providence, on the bravery of his fleets and armies, and on the zeal, public spirit, and unshaken courage of his faithful people, already manifested in the voluntary exertions of all ranks of his Majesty's subjects for the general defence, and more than ever necessary at a moment when they are called to contend for the preservation of all that is dear to them.

'His Majesty, in pursuance of the act passed in the last Session of Parliament, for raising a provisional force of cavalry, has thought it right to give directions that the said cavalry should be drawn out and embodied; and it is also his Majesty's intention to order the part not yet embodied of the augmentation made to the militia, under the acts of last sessions, to be forewith drawn out and embodied, in pursuance of his Majesty's communication already made to the House of Commons on the subject.

'His Majesty feels it incumbent on him to make the fullest use of the extensive means already provided by the wisdom of Parliament for the national defence. But he feels it at the same time, under the circumstances which he has stated, indispensably necessary to recommend it to the House of Commons to consider without delay of such further measures as may enable his Majesty to defeat the wicked machinations of disaffected persons within these realms, and to guard against the designs of the enemy, either abroad or at home.'

Mr. Sheridan said, it was impossible for any gentleman who viewed the situation of this country at the present momentous crisis, to suppose that he rose for the purpose of opposing the thanks of the house to his Majesty for his gracious message, which had been just read from the chair. When we were threatened with the invasion of a foreign force, who endeavoured to subvert the government and overturn the constitution of the country, then surely men, in offering their personal services to protect both, did nothing more than act in conformity to their allegiance. On the present occasion, he said, he hoped to see no common, no ordinary spirit animate the people to a manly resistance to the enemy. Superadded to the claims of their allegiance, there were the strongest excitements to their duty, to preserve our character as Englishmen, our independence as a nation. He rejoiced to see the public spirit that lately began to manifest itself; he cautioned the people not to remain supine, nor to wait as it were for some strange phænomenon, which must happen of course; but to treat the menaces of the enemy as an approaching peril, against which every heart, hand, and sinew in the country should unite. He had no apprehension but that the same sentiment prevailed in the heart of every bosom; that the first drop of English blood spilt in the kingdom by a Frenchman would rouse the energy of the people, and make

them unanimous in manfully fighting for the liberties of the country. With respect to the French Republic, he did not mean to retract a single idea of what he had formerly asserted, for he was firmly persuaded that the attempt of the Allies to crush the infant Republic of France, produced that gigantic Republic, whose object seemed to be that of subjugating every other civilized nation in Europe.

The object of the enemy was the dominion of the sea; nor from this would they depart, whether a monarchical or republican government prevailed: therefore any attempt to restore the ancient monarchy would be as futile in its effect, as it would be absurd in speculation. He would not, in arguing this topic, follow the high example in another country, of calling Buonaparte either a monster or a ruffian; he conceived such epithets as foolish as they were improper, and in proportion as they excited the hatred or rancour of the enemy, should be our exertions to frustrate their intention to invade us. He could, however, in case of his landing, not pay him the compliment to believe any one profession which he might think fit to make in his manifesto or proclamation to the people. He had no doubt but that he would say, 'I will not tarnish my character, or blast my laurels, by any one act of plunder; I come to protect your liberties—to give happiness to the people, and peace to the cottage.'

Such, Mr. Sheridan said, he had no doubt, would be the tenor of his language; and what could be more noble, more generous, more disinterested or god-like?—But was there an Englishman in the country so besotted, so befooled, or so credulous, as to believe a single profession that he would use on such an occasion? He called upon the country to look to the practice and nature of republics in virtuous times, and contrast it with the conduct of the French. The Republic of Rome conquered for glory, and Sparta for fame—they drew no luxuries out of their conquests; nor did they, like France, make the capital the seat of luxurious refinements, plundered from the nations which had unfortunately become the victims of their arms. What then, he asked, could be their object in conquering this country? not territory, nor glory, for with these they were gorged—It was our capital and our commerce which they wished for—they *only wanted*, in fact, our SINEWS, our MARROW, and our HEART'S BLOOD. They called us merchants; but when we looked to the articles in which they wished to trade, there was no Englishman, he was convinced, would give them these in return for an importation of French liberty. Was there any man, he asked, so foolish as to believe that they would suffer this country to enjoy more liberty than they enjoy themselves? Is it possible to conceive that they would leave us a constitution that, as a contrast, would become a reproach to the Directory? and would not this be the case, if they suffered us to retain our trial by jury? All party considerations should cease, he observed, at a crisis so momentous as the present—though, in enforcing unanimity, he did not forego the right of arraigning the conduct of Ministers hereafter; yet this was no time for discussing the errors which brought us into our present predicament. It was childish to say, let us wait till the enemy make a descent—No; he was inimical to any such modified ardour, such diluted spirit.

He sincerely hoped that government would not act with any confined spirit or unnecessary jealousy—he trusted that no man of honour who offered his service would be rejected, but rather accepted cheerfully. He adverted to those young gentlemen of high rank, daily mounted on horses of high blood. He thought their time would be much better employed, if, instead of foraging in the fruit shops in St. James's-street, preparatory to *action* in Rotten-row, they were training in such a manner as might render them useful to their country, and, by a co-operation with others, prevent themselves from be-

coming wandering emigrants in distant lands. He next adverted to the gentlemen who seceded from Opposition. This, he said, was a great misfortune to the country, as it shook the confidence of the people, to see a number of men whom they revered as Whigs, struggling for places and emoluments. By unanimity he did not mean to recommend a coalition of parties, for the public abhorred all coalitions. He wished his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Fox) to take a decided part at this crisis. The world knew his talents, and his friends knew the incorruptibility of his heart; but even if he, and the Right Hon. Gentleman on the Treasury Bench, and their political friends, were banished, he would not have it thought that he was of opinion, that among eight millions of people, where there was a large proportion of educated men, that others may not be found to conduct the affairs of the nation. He next adverted to that part of the Message, which alluded to a traitorous correspondence having been carried on between persons in this country and the enemy. On a former occasion he gave Ministers no credit for a similar assertion, and the result of the state trials shewed that he was right. *Within these two minutes, he said, he heard it whispered that Ministers intended* to suspend the Habeas Corpus act; but he advised them to be cautious how they adopted any measure that might operate to sour the temper of the people.

Mr. Pitt said, that he heard with pleasure and much satisfaction the eloquent, dignified, and impressive manner in which the Hon. Gentleman had met the main question in debate, which was so essentially blended with the dearest interests of the nation, and which was so worthy the spirit and feeling of an Englishman. His sentiments were such, as, he had no doubt, would meet *the congenial feelings of the people in every corner of the nation.* He was happy to see the part the Hon. Member had taken, because he conceived unanimity valuable. He had no objection to his retaining his opinion with respect to the origin of the war; but Ministers foresaw the natural result of the success of the enemy, when they considered the national character.—Had they not pursued the measures they did, which he contended were approved by a majority of the nation, we had not now been a people, nor would the house exist. Should they make a landing in this country, thus much he would say, that nothing could justify the treating with them, for he would consider that man a traitor, who would make peace with the enemy, were they even at the gates of London, as long as a regiment remained in the kingdom. He next adverted to the persons arrested, whom he pronounced guilty of corresponding with the enemy; and said the bill to which the Hon. Member had alluded, for suspending the Habeas Corpus act, was necessary, and it was the intention to pass it this night.

Mr. Dundas then moved an Address of Thanks to his Majesty, which was carried *nem. con.*

SUSPENSION OF THE HABEAS CORPUS ACT.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to the bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act.

Mr. Pitt, in a brief speech, enforced the necessity of the measure, and moved that the bill be read a first time.

Mr. Sheridan opposed the first reading, on which the house divided—ayes, 183, noes 5, majority 179. The bill was then read a third time and passed.

SUPPLIES.

Monday, 23. The house being resolved into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Windham moved, that 1,351,391l. 19s. 3d. be granted for the extraordinaries of the army from December 25, 1796, to December 25, 1797.—Agreed.

Lord Arden moved that 10,000 seamen be granted for the present year, in

addition to 110,000 already voted.—Agreed to; as was another for allowing 7l. each per month.

Mr. Pitt moved that 200,000l. be issued to the Bank for the reduction of the national debt.—13,000l. for the settlements in Africa—12,000l. to the merchants trading to the Black Sea—with several other sums for different purposes, all which were agreed to.

NEW LAND-TAX BILL.

Mr. Pitt then moved the order of the day for the second reading of the new land-tax bill. He stated that his opinion of the utility of the bill was more confirmed by further reflections; and a proof had occurred that day in making the most advantageous bargain for the loan that had ever been made, as he believed, in consequence of that measure.

The bill was opposed by Lord Sheffield, Messrs. Joliffe, Hobhouse, Bastard, Hussey, Tierney, &c. and supported by the Solicitor-General, Mr. Dundas, Mr. Wilberforce, &c. and carried by 153 against 38. The bill was then read a second time.

ALIEN BILL.

Tuesday, 23. Mr. Windham called the attention of the house to the erroneous opinion which had gone abroad, that every foreigner was an emigrant, and every emigrant a Frenchman. This erroneous idea led, he observed, to much mischief, and it was a vulgar opinion which he wished to see corrected. But would the expulsion of the emigrants from Great Britain remedy the evil? Certainly not; for the Directory would still find the means to have spies in the kingdom. This was only an amendment of a former bill.

After a very desultory conversation, the report was received, and the bill, with several amendments, was agreed to, and ordered to be printed.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

Mr. Pitt delivered a Message from the King, 'requiring 2,00,000l. for such services in Ireland as his Majesty might think necessary; the expences, incidental charges, and interest of the loan thereon to be defrayed by the Irish Parliament.'—Agreed.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

Mr. Windham moved a string of resolutions, founded on the estimates which he had previously presented, of the several expences of the War Department, of which the following are the items:

For out pensioners at Chelsea Hospital, for 1798,	L116,167	4	3
Pensioners at ditto for ditto,	26,547	17	6
pensions to widows of commissioned officers,	12,954	15	3
roads and bridges in Scotland,	4,500	0	0
provisional cavalry	130,000	0	0
Volunteer-corps,	350,000	0	0
embodying the supplementary militia,	1,315,708	0	0
barrack department expences,	520,717	0	0
foreign troops in the service of Great Britain,	226,083	11	5
army extraordinaries,	3,000, 000	0	0
service in Ireland,	2,000,000	0	0
printing votes and journals for 1797, beyond what was granted last session,	360	0	0
convicts at home,	3338	17	8
services at Somerset Place,	800	1	0
estimates and drawing for repairs at Winchester,	98	19	0

The resolution being read, which voted 130,000l for the expences of the provisional cavalry, a short conversation took place between General Tarleton, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Dundas, respecting the training of the provisional cavalry, which the Hon. General thought had been much neglected.

THE BUDGET.

The house having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means for raising the Supply granted to his Majesty, Mr. Hobart in the chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer recalled to the recollection of the house the calculations he had made last November with respect to the sum to be raised for the supplies of the year. He then recapitulated the particulars, as also the terms of the new loan contracted for seventeen millions, two of which were for the service of Ireland. He then mentioned the various resources for paying off the remainder of the loan of fifteen millions: deficiencies of grants, lottery, consolidated fund, produce of the assessed taxes, and voluntary subscriptions. These, with the other subjects he should bring forward, would raise the sum necessary, at least for the present, unless the attempts of the enemy actually called for adopting of such measures as might be attended with increased expence. To provide against such an emergency, he proposed, before the close of the present session, to move for a vote of credit (Mr. Tierney asked to what amount? Mr. Pitt replied two millions.) He then informed the house that he proposed adopting a plan that would be attended with considerable advantages to the mercantile world, would harrass and distress the enemy, and greatly augment the revenue. This was a tax upon EXPORTS AND IMPORTS, and the regulation of convoys. This was a measure he was induced to adopt, only from the circumstances of the present war, and he estimated its produce for one year to be 1,500,000l.

The next object he brought forward to the Committee was a duty upon SALT: he proposed to lay an additional duty of 5s. upon every bushel of salt. This he estimated would bring in 500,000l. He thought it would not particularly injure the labouring poor, as he computed that not more than half a bushel annually was consumed by each individual of that class; and thus it would be only a tax of half a crown upon them.

The next subject for taxation was TEA. He proposed adding a duty of five per cent. upon tea, upon all that was sold above 2s. 6d. per pound. He estimated the produce of it to be 111,000l.

The last article he proposed as a subject of taxation was ARMORIAL BEARINGS. He proposed that persons who choose to have their arms painted upon their carriages should pay two guineas annually; those housekeepers who had arms engraved upon plate, a guinea annually; and those persons who likewise chuse to have their arms on their plate, but were not housekeepers, half a guinea. These were the methods he proposed for raising the necessary supply.

Sir W. Pultene objected to an additional duty upon salt; he thought the consumption had been under-rated with respect to the labourer's family; he thought a bushel of salt was annually consumed by such, and thus it would prove to be a tax of 5s. yearly, a large sum for persons in such stations. Sir W. M. Ridley, Sir J. Sinclair, and Mr. Tierney spoke on the same grounds.

The Committee then voted, 17,000,000l. to be raised by annuities:—every subscriber of 100l. to have 150l. three per cent. consols stock; also 50l. three per cent. reduced and long annuities, of 4s. 11d. per cent. On foreign salt, an additional duty of 10s. per bushel; on home do. do. 5s. per do.—on rock do. do. 5s. per do.—on glauber salts, do. 20s. per cent.—on salt imported from Ireland, 5s. per bushel.—A drawback allowed on all salt exported, except rock salt.—on tea above 2s. 6d. per lb. 5l. per cent.—a drawback to be allowed on exportation.—on armorial bearings on carriages, 2l. 2s. per ann.—on plate of persons not keeping carriages, but rated to the assessed taxes, 1l. 1s. per ann.—on plate of persons not rated according to the assessed taxes, 1l. 1s. per ann. The Resolutions were then severally read and agreed to.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

IRISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24.

HIS Excellency the Lord Lieutenant came down to the House in the usual state, and being seated on the throne, the Commons were sent for, and shortly afterwards attended, with their Speaker at the bar, who addressed his Excellency in the following speech:

'May it please your Excellency,

'Large as the supplies of the last session were beyond all former grants, these which the Commons now offer to his Majesty are not inferior; they go to the fullest extent of every service proposed by Government, and are given with an unanimity and zeal which marks the unalterable determination of this kingdom to stand or fall with Great Britain, and shews that our vigour rises as the vaunting menaces of the enemy increase.

'With the same unanimity we have voted the maintenance of an army far greater than was ever kept up by this kingdom during any preceding war; and we have continued to them the augmentation of pay which was granted by the last Parliament, and which your Excellency did justly state to that Parliament to be a seasonable and honourable acknowledgment on their part of the steadiness and loyalty of the army; the present Parliament feels the same sentiments towards them. Repeated experience of the order and alacrity which they have shewn on every occasion that has offered, confirms his Majesty's faithful Commons in these sentiments, and we join most cordially with his Majesty in his firm reliance on the valour of his regular and militia forces in this kingdom, which his Majesty has been pleased to express in his gracious answer to our Address this session.'

'While the courage, the vigour, and the discipline of those forces must render them formidable to the enemy, and ensure his defeat, should he be desperate enough to attempt invasion, their zeal, and that of the yeomen, to put down rebellion, to crush insurrection, and to assist the executive power in protecting the loyal and innocent, and well-disposed, affords the most convincing proof of their ardent and unshaken attachment to the best Sovereign and best constitution that ever blessed a free and happy people. We are free—and we will not tamely give up our happiness. The loyal spirit of the nation is able to crush rebellion to atoms wherever it shall dare to shew itself; and with the firmness which so strongly marks your Excellency's character, with the constant success which has attended every vigorous measure that the necessity has called on your Excellency to adopt, we have nothing to fear. We have, indeed, to lament that traitorous conspiracies can still continue, and that any men can be found in the land so lost to every sense of patriotism, of humanity, of duty to themselves, their country, and their God, as to degrade the nation and the name of Irishman, by acts of ingratitude, barbarity, and assassination, which would debase a savage—acts which call for the heavy hand of justice, and which the ordinary power of the laws has proved inadequate to prevent the melancholy and frequent repetition of.

'But while we lament such a mortifying calamity, we have the satisfaction of seeing how little its malignant influence, or the efforts of an exasperated and revengeful enemy, have affected our commercial prosperity.

'Notwithstanding the largeness of the supplies, we have continued the usual bounties and encouragements to the trade, the agriculture, and the manufactures of the kingdom; and we see with sincere gratification the desirable effects of those encouragements, in the great increase of trade during

the war, in the general confidence which attends private as well as public credit, in the unusual plenty which our agriculture supplies; and in the prosperous state of all our manufactures, but most particularly of our great staple, the linen.'

Mr. Speaker then presented the bills, to which his Excellency was pleased to declare the royal assent.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1.

THE Attorney-General presented the Bill for restraining the licentiousness of the Press, which was read a first time. Mr. Tighe said, the bill deserved a very mature consideration indeed; it went to make the owner of any house where a paper should be printed liable to the penalty of 500l. if the paper should contain a libel. A clause such as this might involve a very innocent landlord.

Counsellor Plunkett, and several other members, could not agree to any bill which invested Government with a power of suppressing a public paper, which was the tendency of many clauses of this bill, particularly that which obliged a printer to find security for 2000l. which few could do. The sum was changed, in consequence, *from 2000l. to 500l.* and the bill passed the Committee with few other amendments. Two additional clauses were afterwards added, making any paper to which should be affixed the name of the registered printer or proprietor sufficient evidences in Courts of Justice on all cases of *trial, unless the Defendant* shall shew, to the satisfaction of the Jury, that such paper was not published by him: that it may be lawful for the several Grand Juries to present all papers containing matter libellous and dangerous to the State, as nuisances; and if not traversed, the High Sheriffs shall be empowered to seize on the printing materials, and such printer and proprietor to be disqualified from thereafter printing or publishing a newspaper in any part of the kingdom; provided always, that if the printer or proprietor of the paper so presented shall traverse, he shall then give sufficient security for suspending the publication of said paper until the event of trial be known. These were agreed to, *nem. con.* The duration of the act is limited to two years.

Monday, 5. This day Sir Laurence Parsons brought forward his promised question on the subject of the present distracted and alarming situation of this kingdom. In an able speech of considerable length he introduced his motion, 'That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the state of the country, and to suggest such measures as are likely to conciliate the popular mind and restore tranquillity.' The motion was seconded by Lord Caulfield, and a debate ensued, which was not terminated till five in the morning. The tenor of argument in support of the motion was concession of Parliamentary Reform, Catholic Emancipation, and lenient measures. The jet of argument against this was the impolicy of conciliating with traitors and rebels, such as the United Irishmen.—On a division, the Ayes were 19, Noes, 156.

Wednesday, 7. The Attorney General moved for leave to present a bill for shortening the time made necessary by law to be given of the Royal intention that a Parliament should be summoned and holden; and also to provide for the sitting of Parliament in case of a demise of the Crown after a dissolution. As the law stands at present, the members of the dissolved Parliament had the right to meet and act as a Parliament, even though a new Parliament might have been elected, but had not yet met; the latter part of this bill went to remedy this inconvenience of a dissolved Parliament superseding the representatives chosen by the people, and it did so by enacting that the Members of the Parliament which were last elected, should have the right to meet, in case of a demise, instead of those who had last sat. Granted.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 22, 1798.

CAPTAIN WINTHROP, of his Majesty's ship Circe, arrived here this day with a dispatch from Captain Home Riggs Popham, of his Majesty's ship Expedition, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following is a copy:

'SIR, *His Majesty's ship Expedition, Ostend Roads, May 20, 1798.*

'I beg you will do me the honour to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, in pursuance of their orders of the 8th instant, I proceeded to sea the 14th, with the ships and vessels named in the margin,* having on board the troops under the commmand of Major-General Coote, for the purpose of blowing up the bason, gates, and sluices of the Bruges canal, and destroying the internal navigation between Holland, Flanders, and France. On the 18th P. M. I spoke the Fairy, when Captain Horton told me he had taken a cutter from Flushing to Ostend, and he understood from the people on board that the transport schuyts fitting at Flushing were to go round immediately by the canals to Dunkirk and Ostend; and although it was impossible that any information could give additional spirit to the troops forming this enterprize, or increase the energy and exertion of the officers and seamen under my command, yet it convinced Major-General Coote and myself that it was of the greatest importance not to lose any time, but to attempt, even under an increased degree of risk, an object of such magnitude as the one in question; and as the weather appeared more favourable than it had been, I made the signal for Capt. Bazely, in the Harpy, to go a-head, with the vessels appointed to lie as beacons N. W. of the town of Ostend, and for Captain Bradby, in the Ariadne, to keep between the Expedition and Harpy, that we might approach as near the coast as possible, without the chance of being discovered from the shore.

At one A. M. we anchored; soon afterwards the wind shifted to west, and threatened so much to blow, that the General and myself were deliberating whether it would not be better to go to sea and wait a more favourable opportunity, when a boat from the Vigilant brought a vessel alongside, which she had cut out from under the Light-house Battery, and the information obtained from the persons who were on board her, under separate examinations, so convinced us of the small force at Ostend, Newport, and Bruges, that Major-General Coote begged he might be landed to accomplish the great object of destroying the canals, even if the surf should prevent his retreat being so successful as he could wish. I of course acceded to his spirited proposition, and ordered the troops to be landed as fast as possible, without waiting for the regular order of debarkation. Many of

* To anchor to the eastward

Hecla Bomb,	J. Oughton.	Circe,	R. Winthorp.
Harpy,	H. Bazely.	Vestal,	C. White.
Ariadne,	J. Bradby.	Hebe,	W. Brichall.
Expedition,	H. Popham.	Druid,	C. Apthorpe.
Minerva,	J. Mackellar.	Terrier,	T. Lowen.
Savage,	N. Thompson.	Vesuve,	W. Elliott.
Blazer,	D. Burgess.	Furnace,	M. W. Suckling.
Lion,	S. Bevel.		

To keep to the westward, for the purpose of making a feint to land there.

Champion,	H. Raper.	Crash,	B. M. Praid.
Dart,	R. Raggett.	Boxer,	J. Gilbert.
Wolvereene,	L. M. Mortlock.	Acute,	J. Seaver.

the troops were on shore before we were discovered, and it was not till a quarter past four that the batteries opened on the ships, which was instantly returned in a most spirited manner by Captain Mortlock of the Wolvereene, Lieutenant Edmonds, of the Asp, and Lieutenant Norman, of the Biter. The Hecla and Tartaros bombs very soon opened their mortars, and threw their shells with great quickness and precision. The town was on fire several times, and much damage was done to the ships in the bason. By five o'clock all the troops ordered to land, except those from the Minerva, were on shore, with their artillery, miners, wooden petards, tools, and gunpowder; and before six o'clock I heard from General Coote, that he had no doubt of blowing up the works. I now became very anxious for the situation of the Major-General, from the state of the weather, and I ordered all the gun-boats that had anchored to the eastward of the town to get as near the shore as possible, to cover and assist the troops in their embarkation. The batteries at the town continued their fire on the Wolvereene, Asp, and Biter; and as the Wolvereene had received much damage, and the Asp had been laying near four hours within three hundred yards of the battery, I made their signal to move, and soon after directed the Dart, Harpy, and Kite to take their stations, that the enemy might be prevented from turning their guns against our troops; but it being low water, they could not get so near as their commanders wished. At half past nine the Minerva came in; and as I thought an additional number of troops would only add to the anxiety of the General, from the little probability of being able to embark them, I sent Captain Mackellar on shore to report his arrival with four light companies of the Guards. In his absence, Colonel Warde filled two flat boats with his officers and men, and was proceeding with every zeal to join the battalion of Guards, without considering the danger he was exposed to in crossing the surf, when Capt. Bradby fortunately saw him, and advised him to return immediately to his ship. At twenty minutes past ten, I had the pleasure of seeing the explosion take place; and soon after the troops assembled on the sand hills near the shore; but the sea ran so high that it was impossible to embark a single man; therefore I could only make every arrangement against the wind moderated; and this morning at day-light I went in shore, in the Kite, for the purpose of giving every assistance; but I had the mortification to see our army surrounded by the enemy's troops; and as I had no doubt the General had capitulated, I ordered all the ships to anchor farther out, and I sent in a flag of truce, by Colonel Boone, of the Guards, and Captain Brown, of the Kite, with a letter to the commandant, a copy of which I inclose for their Lordships' information. At ten this morning the General's Aid-de-Camp, Captain Williamson, came on board, and though it was very painful to hear General Coote was wounded, after all his exertions, yet it was very satisfactory to learn, that under many disadvantageous circumstances, and after performing a service of such consequence to our country, the loss, in killed and wounded, was only between fifty and sixty officers and privates; and that the General capitulated in consequence of being surrounded by several thousands of the national troops.

'I inclose, for their Lordships' information, a copy of such minutes as were left me by Captain Wilson, from which their Lordships will see the sluice gates and works are completely destroyed, and several vessels, intended for transports, burnt.

'I this morning learnt that the canal was quite dry, and that the works destroyed yesterday had taken the states of Bruges five years to finish.

'I hope their Lordships will be satisfied that the enemy was surprised, and every thing they wished was accomplished, although the loss of the troops far exceeded any calculation, except under the particular circumstances of the wind's coming to the northing, and blowing very hard. If the weather had continued fine the troops would have been embarked by twelve, at which time the return of killed and wounded did not exceed four rank and file.

'General Coote sent to inform me that he was highly pleased with the uncommon exertions of Captains Winthrop and Bradby, and Lieutenant Bradby, who had acted on shore as his Aide-de-Camp: he also noticed the assistance he had derived from Captain Mackellar, after his landing.

'I take the liberty of sending this dispatch by Captain Winthrop, of the Circe, who commanded the seamen landed from the different ships: and as he had the par-

ticular charge of getting the powder and mines up for the destruction of the works, in which he so ably succeeded, he will be enabled to inform their Lordships of every circumstance. Captain Mackellar, with the officers and men on shore, were included in the capitulation; but I have not yet been able to collect an exact return of the number of seamen taken.

'I transmit you a list of killed and wounded on board his Majesty ships; and I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.'

TO THE OFFICER COMMANDING THE TROOPS OF THE NATIONAL CONVENTION AT OSTEND.

'SIR, *His Majesty's Ship Expedition, Ostend Roads, May* 20, 1798.

'I have just heard with concern that the British troops and seamen under the command of Major-General Coote, and Captain Mackellar, of the royal navy, have capitulated to the troops of the republic, and I trust that they will be treated with that attention which is due to officers and men executing the orders of their Sovereign.

'It has been the invariable rule of the British government to make the situation of prisoners as comfortable as possible; and I am sure, Sir, in this instance you will do the same to the troops, &c. who have fallen into your hands.

'It will not be against any rule to exchange the prisoners immediately, but, on the contrary, add to your name, by marking it with humanity and liberality; and I give you my word the same number of troops, or other prisoners, shall be instantly sent from England to France, with such officers as you shall name, or as shall be named by the National Convention, provided no public reason attaches against the release of any particular person.

'I have sent the officers what things they left on board the ship, and I am confident you will order them to be delivered as soon as possible.

'I beg you will allow the officers and men to write letters to England by this flag, as a satisfaction to their families, it being impossible for me to know who have fallen or received wounds, which I hope will be very inconsiderable, from the accounts I have received from the shore.

'I beg your answer to this letter without loss of time. I have the honour to be, &c. H. POPHAM.'

Extract from the Minutes left on board the Expedition by Captain Williamson, Aide-de-Camp to General Coote, dated 10 *A. M. May* 20, *Ostend Roads.*

Sluice-gates destroyed in the most compleat manner. Boats burnt, and every thing done, and the troops ready to embark by twelve o'clock. When we found it impossible to embark, took the strongest position on the Sand-hills, and about four in the morning were attacked by a column of 600 men to our left, an immense column in front, with cannon, and a very large column on the right.

The General and troops would have been all off, with the loss of not more than three or four men, if the wind had not come to the northward soon after we landed, and made so high a sea. We have not been able to ascertain the exact number of men killed and wounded, but it is suposed they amount to 50 or 60.

The officers killed and wounded are, Lieutenant-Colonel Hely, 11th foot, killed; Major-General Coote, wounded; Colonel Campbell, 3d Guards, wounded; Major Donkin, 44th foot, wounded; Captain Walker, Royal Artillery, wounded; and near 60 rank and file killed and wounded.

Seamen killed and wounded.---Seamen, &c. of Wolvereene, 1 killed, 10 wounded; 23d regiment, on board the Wolvereene, 1 killed, 5 wounded; Asp, 1 seaman killed, Lieutenant Edmonds wounded.

Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, of the first regiment of Guards, in a letter to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, gives the following account of the operation of the troops:

'Early on the morning of the 19th instant, the following troops, under the command of Major-General Coote, viz. two companies, light infantry, Coldstream Guards; two ditto, ditto, 3d Guards; 11th regiment of foot; 23d and 49th light companies, with six pieces of ordnance, disembarked, and effected their

landing, at 3 o'clock in the morning, to the eastward of Ostend, and completed the object of the expedition, by burning a number of boats destined for the invasion of England, and by so completely destroying the locks and bason gates of the Bruges canal, that it was this morning without a drop of water; and, as I understand, all the transports fitting out at Flushing were intended to be brought to Ostend and Dunkirk by the inland navigation, to avoid our cruizers. That arrangement will be defeated, and it will be a long time before the works can be repaired, as they were five years finishing, and were esteemed the most complete works of the kind in Europe.

APPREHENSION OF LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

On certain information, Major Sirr, Captain Ryan, and Mr. Justice Swan, proceeded on the evening of the 19th of May, to the house of one Murphy, a dealer in feathers, in Thomas-street, Dublin. They were attended by a sergeant's guard only. Major Sirr waited behind to station the guards, so as to cut off the possibility of the prisoner's retreat. Mr. Swan first went up, and coming to the apartment, entered. Lord Edward was in bed. Mr. Swan told him that he was sorry to be obliged to see him on such an occasion---that, however, he must do his duty as a magistrate, and that on his submitting he would treat him with every possible indulgence. Lord Edward then immediately turning in the bed, drew a pistol, which he discharged without effect. At this time no one was in the room but Lord Edward and Mr. Swan. His Lordship, on finding his pistol had not told, assailed Mr. Swan with a dagger, and ran him through the body above the shoulder-blade. At this instant Captain Ryan entered the room, when Lord Edward disengaged himself, and made at him with such determined fury, that with one cut he opened his belly to such a degree that his bowels fell out. So little time passed, that Major Sirr had no other alarm than the shot---and when he rushed up stairs, he found Lord Edward and Justice Swan struggling for the dagger---both of their hands cut. Captain Ryan was in a dying condition---Mr. Swan was exhausted with loss of blood---and the desperate young man making another effort, the Major in his own defence fired on him, and wounded him in the shoulder. He was then easily overpowered, and conveyed to the castle.

INSURRECTION AT VIENNA.

GIVEN IN A LETTER FROM GEN. BERNADOTTE TO CITIZEN BACHER, DATED APRIL 14.

'I had caused a small tri-coloured flag to be hoisted before the door of my house, in order to supply the place of the arms of the Republic, which I had not yet got ready. About seven o'clock in the evening an enflamed populace, the blind instruments of a few miscreants, assembled under my window, and vented curses and imprecations against the national colours. In vain I came down stairs, and endeavoured to prevail upon them to desist; persons, calling themselves the Agents of the Police, induced them to remain by the inactivity of their conduct, and appeared to secure them with impunity. From threats they soon proceeded to actions, and a shower of stones broke all my windows to pieces. An armed force more than sufficient to keep the insurgents in check, and even to drive them off, appeared, but remained unconcerned spectators of these disorders, and then inactively inflamed this enfuriated mob to the highest pitch of excess. They broke open the gates of my house, and rushed into the court, with loud cries of death and destruction to every Frenchman. We expected to be put to death; but our last moments would have been terrible to the miscreants who should have attempted our lives, for we were determined to sell them dearly. Three of these villains rushed up stairs; three pistol bullets, fired by my servants, punished them for their temerity. This resistance, which they probably had not expected, checked their impetuosity. They vented their fury upon the carriages and other property in the court, which they treated as their own. At last, after we had been five hours left at the mercy of these assassins, a detachment of cavalry, which had been on the spot for a considerable time, was ordered to act. Our court and the places in the neighbourhood of the house were very soon cleared.

'As the laws of nations and the dignity of the French Republic were thus so outrageously attacked in my person, and no disposition appeared to repair this violation in a suitable manner, I am determined to leave this capital for Rastadt, there to wait the commands of the Executive Directory of the French Republic.'

TRIALS FOR HIGH TREASON.

SPECIAL COMMISSION AT MAIDSTONE, MONDAY, MAY 21, 1798.

The KING against ARTHUR O'CONNOR, Esq. JAMES O'COIGLEY, JAMES JOHN FIVEY, JOHN BINNS, JOHN ALLEN, and JEREMIAH LETRY.

Mr. Justice Buller, Mr. Justice Heath, Mr. Justice Lawrence, and Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, took their seats on the Bench by seven o'clock. Previous to the names of the Jurors being called over,

Mr. Plomer observed, that it was far from his intention to interrupt the proceedings of the day by any unnecessary observation; but he felt it his duty, in order to preserve the purity of the administration of public justice, not to lose a moment in stating the contents of an affidavit which had been just sworn. It respected a charge of the foulest nature; a charge of one of the most daring attempts to violate the public justice of th country---of one of the grossest contempts of the court that ever was practised. The charge was nothing less than that of a wicked attempt to tamper with the Jury appointed to try the guilt or innocence of the prisoners at the bar, and was founded on the affidavit of a most respectable person, concerning whose veracity and honour there was not the slightest doubt. Their Lordships would be surprised to hear that endeavours had been made, in conversations, by indirect means, with Jurors, known to be such, to prejudice their judgments, and induce them to come into court with minds predetermined to convict the prisoners at the bar, guilty or not guilty. The court would be still more surprised, when they heard that the person against whom he had to complain bore the sacred character of a clergyman; yet he should state, under his own hand-writing, an account of the conversation he had with several of the Jurors; and he had no doubt but the court, when in possession of the facts, would mark his conduct by the severest reprehension.

[The letter was then read from the Rev. Arthur Young, of which the following is an extract; the observations in the concluding part not being relevant to the business.]

'Dear Sir, I dined yesterday with three of the Jurymen of the Blackburn Hundred, who have been summoned to Maidstone to the trial of O'Connor and Co. and it is not a little singular, that not one yeoman of this district should have been summoned to an assize for this county, nor to any of the Quarter Sessions, excepting the Midsummer, for more than fifty years. These three men are wealthy yeomen, and partizans of the High Court Party. Now, this is as it ought to be; and, as they are good farmers, and much in my interest, to be sure, I exerted all my eloquence to convince them how absolutely necessary it was at the present moment, for the security of the realm, that the felons should swing. I represented to them, that the acquittal of Hardy and Co. laid the foundation of the present conspiracy, the Manchester, London Corresponding Society, &c. &c. I urged them, by all possible means in my power, to hang them through mercy, a memorial to others; that had others suffered, the deep laid conspiracy which is coming to light would have been necessarily crushed in its infancy. These, with many other arguments, I pressed with a view that they should go into court avowedly determined in their verdict, no matter what the evidence. An innocent man, committed to gaol, never offers a bribe to a turnkey to let him escape. O'Connor did this to my knowledge; and, although the Judge is sufficiently stern, and seldom acquits where hanging is necessary, the only fear I have is, that, when the Jury is impannelled, the Blues may gain the ascendancy. In short, I pressed the matter so much upon their senses, that if any one of these three is chosen, I think something may be done. These three men have gained their good fortunes by farming, and I think they are now thoroughly sensible that they will lose every shilling in acquitting these felons.'

This letter, continued Mr. Plomer, was under the hand-writing of the Rev. Arthur Young, and was addressed to Gamaliah Lloyd, Esq. a gentleman of Bury St. Edmund's. Notice had been given to Mr. Young of this application, and he had acknowledged the letter to be his writing. He had been called on to state who the three yeomen of Blackburn were, in order that they might be made the subjects of distinct challenge; but he had refused to name them. Mr. Plomer said, he was persuaded it could not be the wish of the Court, or the

prosecutors, that the prisoners at the bar should be brought to trial under the prejudice which had been raised in the minds of those who were to try them; and he therefore trusted the Court would co-operate in endeavouring to prevent the Jurors who had been so prejudiced from constituting a part of the Jury. He added, that it was his duty to accompany these observations with an application personally against Mr. Young.

Mr. Justice Buller said, it was an offence that ought not to go unpunished; but he feared the power of the Court to punish would cease with the commission.

Mr. Young was called, but did not make his appearance.

Mr. Attorney-General said, he was perfectly persuaded he should be believed by all present, when he stated, in the name of God and his country, that he had heard, with great affliction, the circumstance just mentioned; and he had no difficulty in saying, if, upon enquiry, he should have reason to be satisfied the charge was true, he should think he deserved to be immediately dismissed from his office, if he hesitated one moment in using his power to the utmost, in order to bring that man to justice who had dared to prejudice the minds of persons exercising the office of Jurors. The Attorney-General then not only pledged himself to bring Mr. Young to justice, if he was guilty, but he desired the names of all the Jurors summoned from the hundred of Blackburn should be struck out of the pannel.

The Clerk of the Arraigns proceeded to call the Jurors.---There were several challenges for cause on behalf of the prisoners.---Among the latter, Thomas Raikes, Esq. of Bromley, was challenged on the oath of Mr. Folkes, who stated, that on a former occasion, when the prisoners were in court, Mr. Raikes enquired of the deponent their names; and upon being informed, he looked sternly and savagely at them, clenched his fist, and exclaimed 'damned rascals!' His eligibility was tried by two Jurors, who determined he should be rejected.

The Jury was at length formed, and consisted of the following persons:---Charles Haskins, West Wickham, Foreman; William Small, farmer, Shoreham; William Cronk, farmer, Seal; Richard Rav. farmer, Sevenoaks; James Chapple, distiller, Sevenoaks; Michael Saxby, farmer, Penshurst; Silas Newman, farmer, Wrotham; Isaac Tomlin, Esq. Wrotham; Thomas Henham, farmer, East Peckham; Walter Barton, farmer, East Peckham; John Miller, Gentleman, Yalding; and John Simmons, farmer, Yalding.

The indictment having been briefly stated,

The Attorney-General said, that in discharge of the duties of the office he held, he had been most imperiously called on to lay before a Grand Jury of the county the charge contained in the indictment, which the Jury were now solemnly sworn to try. The charge made by this indictment was, in the language of the law, first, that of compassing the King's death; secondly, adhering to his enemies, giving them aid and comfort; and thirdly, inviting strangers and foreigners to invade this land. With reference to each of these charges, the indictment stated various overt acts, the meaning of which he would explain. In order that persons might know the nature of a charge brought against them in courts of justice, and be prepared for their defence, the law not only required it should be imputed they were guilty of compassing the King's death, adhering to his enemies, or inviting strangers and foreigners to invade the land, but it also required that the indictment should detail those facts and circumstances which proved such compassing, adhering, or inviting to invasion; and it was necessary that the overt act should be proved by two witnesses. With respect to those facts or overt acts, he would proceed to detail them with as few observations of his own as possible. On the 27th of February last, three of the prisoners at the bar, namely, Quigley, Allen, and Leary, came from Whitstable to the King's Head, at Margate; Quigley, under the name and character of Captain Jones; Allen in the character of his servant, though he really was not so; and Leary, the servant of O'Connor, who waited on his master. They had not been at the King's Head a quarter of an hour, when Mr. O'Connor, who went by the name of Colonel Morris, and Binns, who assumed the name of Mr. Williams, arrived. They remained at the King's Head that evening, and part of the next morning. The next morning, while they were meditating the removal of their baggage, for a purpose of which there could be no doubt, they were arrested by Revet and

Fugion, two Police Officers. Quigley was sitting at breakfast in a room in which was a great coat, containing in the pocket a paper, which would be stated to the Jury. He should have mentioned, that on the preceding evening, when Quigley, Allen, and Leary came to the King's Head, they brought a very large quantity of baggage, deal and mahogany boxes, and leather cases, which, notwithstanding their value, so apprehensive were the prisoners of the danger of owning them, that they denied all knowledge of them or their contents. He would now state the paper found in a pocket-book in Quigley's great coat, fully persuaded, when he had gone the length of proving, in the manner required by law, that any man or number of men had such a paper in their possession, for the purpose of carrying to those to whom it was addressed, it would be impossible for the Jury to say such a circumstance did not amount to the offence of high treason. The paper was in these words:

'THE SECRET COMMITTEE OF ENGLAND TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY OF FRANCE.

'Citizens Directors!

'We are called together on the wing of the moment to communicate to you our sentiments. The citizen who now presents them to you, and who was the bearer of them before, having but a few hours to remain in town, expect not a laboured Address; but plainness is the characteristic of republicans. The power of our tyrants to disturb the peace of the whole world is at an end; they have tried to raise a kind of forced loan. It has failed. Every tax diminishes that revenue it was intended to augment, and the voluntary contributions have produced nothing. The aristocracy pay their taxes under the mask of voluntary contributions. The poor workmen in manufactories are forced to submit to pay towards them, under threats of being turned out of their employments if they do not subscribe. Even the soldiers have been compelled; but by far the greater part resist, and the few that have submitted have either been cajoled through fear, or compelled by force. Affairs are drawing to an awful crisis. Tyranny, shaken to its base, is ready to expire in its own ruins. With the tyranny of England, that of all Europe must fall. Haste then, Great Nation, pour forth thy gigantic force; let the base despots feel thine avenging stroke, and let one oppressed nation carol forth the praises of France at the altar of Liberty. We saw with rapture your proclamations; they met our warmest wishes, and removed doubts from the minds of millions. Go on! Englishmen will be ready to second your efforts. Englishmen are no longer blind to the sacred flame of Liberty. Every day they see themselves bereaved of some part of the democracy of their constitution.---Injuries are added to injuries, and they find that in order to possess a constitution they must make one. Parliament declaimers have been the bane of the people; they wish to rise on our destruction; they wish to share with the Government in the national plunder; and it is the interest of each to keep the people in the dark. They have pulled off the disguise; and the very men, who, under the semblance of moderate reform, only wish to climb to power, are now willing to fall into the ranks of the people; yes, they have fallen into the ranks, and there they must ever remain, for Englishmen can never place confidence in them; already have the English fraternized with the Irish and the Scotch, and a delegate from each now sits with us. The sacred flame of liberty is rekindled; the holy obligation of brotherhood is received with enthusiasm. Even in the fleets and armies it makes some progress; disaffection prevails in both, and united Britain pants to burst her chains: fortunately we have no leader, avarice and cowardice pervade the rich: but we are not the less united. Some few of the opulent have indeed, by speeches, professed themselves the friends of democracy, but they have not acted, they have considered themselves as distinct from the people, and the people in return will consider their claims as unjust and frivolous. They wish to place us in the front of the battle, that unsupported by the wealth they enjoy, we may perish, while they may hope to raise themselves on our ruin; but let them be told, that though we may fall through their criminal neglect, they can never enslave us, and that Englishmen once free will never submit to a few political impostors. United as we are, we only wish to see the Hero of Italy and the invincible army of the Great Nation. Myriads will hail their arrival, and

they will soon finish the campaign. Tyranny will vanish, and your veteran troops will return to their native country, there to enjoy that happiness which they shall have purchased with their blood. 6th luviose, A. R. G.'

He then proceeded to state the circumstances under which the prisoners had gone from London, in order to shew their connexion with each other. Binns, who went by the name of Williams, occupied the lodgings of his brother, B. Binns, at the house of Evans, Secretary to the London Corresponding Society, Plough Court, Fetter-lane; and it would be found that previous to the 21st of February, the prisoner Binns had hired a room, which formed part of the apartments of a Mrs. Smith, in the same house. On the 21st he left London for the purpose of hiring a vessel to go to France, to carry the above paper, and such other intelligence as might be necessary. He went to Gravesend, took the coach to Rochester, and proceeded to Canterbury, where he applied to two persons of the names of Claris and Mahony, and, pretending to have some concern in the smuggling line, expressed a wish to have a recommendation to some person at Whitstable, in order to procure a vessel to go across. They mentioned the names of several persons who let out vessels. Binns then went on to Whitstable, and applied to the person whom he should call to prove the fact, for a vessel to go to Flushing. It was represented to him that he could not have a boat to go there on account of its being an enemy's port, and an embargo being laid on all vessels. He then proposed that the vessel should go to Havre, Calais, Dunkirk, or some other port; but on its being still represented how extremely hazardous such a service was, Binns observed there was no hazard at all, and that he had the means of insuring the safe return of the vessel; and the result was, it was proposed that 300 guineas should be deposited by Binns in the Canterbury Bank, as a security for the return of the vessel, and that 100 guineas should be given for the trip, in case the vessel should come back. This happened on Friday the 23d of February. Binns thought these terms too extravagant, and therefore returned to Canterbury next morning, and from thence went to Deal on the Saturday, where he made the same sort of propositions to the witnesses who would be called, as he had done at Whitstable. He had agreed to give 60 guineas for a boat to go to Flushing, Havre, &c. On Saturday evening he returned to Canterbury with the intention of proceeding to London, before the other prisoners at the bar should have set out, but he did not arrive in London before they had departed on board the Whitstable hoy. It was now necessary to state the conduct of the other prisoners. On the Saturday he had returned from Canterbury. O'Connor, who had a lodging in Stratton-street, was intimate with a person of the name of Bell, a merchant in Charter-house-square, at whose house he occasionally dined and slept, and where Quigley, under the assumed name of Captain Jones, occasionally dined, as the friend of O'Connor. On the Saturday O'Connor and Quigley dined with Mr. Bell, and there O'Connor slept; Quigley slept at No. 14, Plough-court, the lodging of Allen, who represented his servant. The Attorney-General said, before he proceeded to bring the parties together on board the Whitstable hoy, he would state, that O'Connor wrote a letter to Binns, under the name of Williams, at Canterbury; which letter he desired his friend Bell to send. It was to this effect: 'Dear friend, I set off to-morrow morning in the Whitstable boy, and hope to be with you at night: I shall take all the parcels you speak of with me. I am your's, sincerely.

JAMES WALLACE.'

On the morning of the day when the baggage came on shore, part of it was searched by the Custom-house officers; and the other part, they were told by the prisoner Leary, could not be searched, because he said his master, Colonel Morris, had the keys of the boxes, and he was going to the West Indies. The three prisoners seemed very careful least the baggage should be searched. The whole of it was then sent in a cart to Margate; and they walked with the person whom the cart belonged to, until they arrived at Margate. In the mean time Binns had gone to Deal; in his way it was very probable that he met O'Connor by appointment, as the latter had walked out of the town of Whitstable on the Monday already mentioned; and they both came to Margate about an hour after the other three prisoners had arrived there. Now, from all these circumstances,

and from the several papers found in their possession, and which were to be given in evidence, it must appear most clearly that the prisoners had been engaged in one common transaction. Now, with respect to their denying luggage, which he should prove they had had in their care, he could not form any conception how persons should feel a desire to shake off all knowledge of property which had been in their possession, unless they had been apprehensive that the owning of it would bring home guilt to them. Nor could he conceive how it was possible to shew that they had not an intention to go to France. With respect to Mr. O'Connor, there was one circumstance to which he should beg leave to call the most serious attention of the Jury. This was a letter that had been found in his possession at the time he was taken. The letter was to the following effect:

'My dear friend, I have had a letter ready to send you these ten days, and could get no opportunity of conveying it. You cannot think how that circumstance has vexed me. Maxwell is anxious to go away from his creditors, and I had no way of getting him off, for this embargo prevents him. It is said that Lord Fitzwilliam intends going over to Ireland; and great hopes are entertained of separating the Catholics from the union. This would be a thing much to be lamented, and which you and every good man must endeavour to prevent. But the people are too honest, and are not to be misled any more by courtiers. I have received your letter by the young man; and I will do all I can for him. I will make it a point with Maxwell that he shall go by the way of Hamburgh. The *man of consideration* told me he had heard that Government had intercepted a letter from France to Ireland, which promised assistance to the latter country. The Government here are put to great straits.---The taxes are very low. The *Black Terrier*, and *his little brother*, are sorry curs. The *Little Priest* has lost all credit. Chevalier was the person who wrote to me; and he said he would have nothing to do with Nicholson, or any of his set, as they were fallen into contempt. I wish to have an edition of my pamphlet printed in Ireland; the price shall be 3*s.* 6*d.* and no copy must be sold to any except persons who are known. I must go to Williams as soon as I can, where I must be very active. When I am at *this place* you shall hear more from me.'

The Attorney-General, after reading the above letter, said, he should be able to shew what was meant by certain words in it, from another paper found in Mr. O'Connor's possession, and which was a kind of key to those words---the words being placed in one column, and an explanatory word immediately opposite to each, in a corresponding column. The corresponding word to *Williams*, for instance, was *France*; *this place*, signified *Paris*, &c. This letter was directed to Lord Edward Fitzgerald; and, from every circumstance attending it, it was impossible that Mr. O'Connor could say he had not been privy to the design of going to France, especially when it should be proved that he had held the sort of connexion he did hold. It would also appear that he had had a connection with Quigley, and carried on a correspondence with him.

The Jury would find that, among the quantity of goods found in the possession of the prisoners, there was money to the amount of 900*l.* or 1000*l.* Then he would ask, whether this property was of such little value that it was not worth owning by any, but abandoned by all the prisoners? The box which contained the money would prove the connexion that existed between Quigley and O'Connor, from the circumstance of a part of the money being the property of the former. For, at the time that box was opened, there was found in it a parcel or a rouleau, containing 75 guineas, and having written upon it, by way of memorandum, 'this is Captain Jones's money.' He would next state to the jury other circumstances to shew the connexion which Quigley had with the prisoners and others. The prisoner Binns had left his box at the house of Evans, in Plough-court, from which it had been removed by some friend of his. It was traced, however, to the place to which it had been conveyed; and in it were found no less than the very clothes in which Quigley had, in the year 1797, travelled through France; and in the pockets were found several papers, containing the names of the places where he stopped, &c. there were two other papers in his hand-writing, which would shew that this person had a connexion with the people of Manchester in the

month of February last. One of these letters informed his friend there, that notwithstanding the severe prohibition of the French, he was determined to carry on his business at all events. It then spoke of sending troops to France. It was signed William Cloakson. The other letter was directed to a person at Amsterdam, and signed William Morris. The writer stated, that he wished to be informed upon the same subjects relating to merchandize, as he was obliged to attend his duty as a military man. His partner, he said, had a quantity of goods ready to be shipped off---perhaps they would ship a double quantity. They were very uneasy about the safety of the last parcel that was sent over, &c.---Another part of the evidence that was to be laid before the Jury, would be that of the prisoners having been armed with a person at Margate to carry their luggage from thence to Deal. And he would venture to affirm, that there was not a witness to be brought forward who would not afford the most important evidence, to prove the truth of all the facts he had stated. After having given this general outline of these facts, he felt it his duty, in the next place, to say a word or two upon the law relating to this question. What he had to state was this, that when several persons were acting in a conspiracy together, the act of any one of them was the act of the whole; and if any one act should make out this conspiracy, and it appeared that they all knew of it, though the act of only one person, it was then the duty of the jury to find them all guilty. But it was possible that there might be one or more out of several persons, against whom the guilt of others could not be brought home: in that case, such persons should be acquitted. In the course of the evidence there might be given some explanation of the contents of each paper. This, then, was the whole of the case which he had to state, and he would leave it to the jury to make a true deliverance, convinced, as he was, that they felt the great duty which they owed to the prisoners and to the country, and that they would discharge that duty satisfactorily.

EVIDENCE FOR THE CROWN.

John Revett apprehended the prisoners at Margate, on the 28th of February. In the parlour he found Leary and Allen, and Binns at the bottom of the stairs. He went up, and found Quigley with the tea things before him, and secured him. In his left hand pocket he found a dagger. At this time Mr. O'Connor came into the room, whom he searched, and found in his purse a bit of paper, containing a name written with a pencil. He found in the great coat pocket a pocket-book, and a paper in it, which he took down to the parlour, where the luggage was: he asked the prisoners who the pocket-book belonged to? They refused to own it, and went up stairs, and found a small trunk; asked O'Connor if he would own it? He said not. Revett found a great coat (pointing to it). He asked the prisoners if they knew whose it was? They said not. In the pocket-book there were some other papers, which *he marked*. [Here the papers were produced, and the witness swore to them.] He brought the prisoners after this to Bow-street, where they were examined.

Cross examined by Mr. Plomer.---At Margate *he did not take any account of the papers, nor did he, nor any body else, mark them*, nor take them before a magistrate, *till* he came to Bow-street. When he went up stairs he left O'Connor with two soldiers---he asked if the great coat belonged to the prisoners? When he examined it, the prisoners were in the room; *nobody* was in the room when he took the great coat; it was lying there. This house was a public inn, and a great many people were in it. No papers were examined in the presence of the prisoners. The witness and others went into a room and examined the pocket-book, in the middle of which the paper was, but not in one of the pockets of this pocket-book. He did not recollect whether any of the papers were missing at Bow-street; they all remained in the witness's possession from the time they were found till produced at Bow-street. The prisoners had desired at Margate that all the luggage might be sealed; but it was not done.

Fugion's evidence was very similar to that given by Revett. The identity of the papers could not be sworn to, any more than the property of the great coat.

A Mr. *Twopenny* said, the prisoners denied all knowledge of the great coat.

Ann Crickett. I keep the King's-head at Margate: baggage came in a cart,

three gentlemen were along with it: two persons came afterwards. I can swear that the prisoners were those persons. Mr. Quigley, who first came to my house, gave me a parcel. When the other two gentlemen came, they made an enquiry after him. I carried the message to him by the name of Capt. Jones, and he said he would wait on them. The three gentlemen spent the evening together, and slept at my house that night, and there were no other strangers in the house at the time. There was no other great coat in the house, the property of any body.

Jane Dexter, servant to the former witness, examined by the Solicitor General. She saw the prisoner Quigley come to the house in Margate, in company with three gentlemen, who slept there.---She saw Quigley in the dining-room, when she went to prepare breakfast, and heard him say, he wanted to take a lodging in Margate. She knew nothing of any great coat.

William Kirby, stable-keeper, at Margate.---An application was made to me on the 27th. I saw Leary and Allen at the King's-head. They wanted to take a cart to carry some luggage to Deal I told them I would take them the following morning. Leary went to ask him, when he called his master, and returned with an answer, that they would be ready to go away at twelve o'clock next day; but before that time arrived, they were in custody.

Frederick Dutton, an Irishman, and a quarter-master in the army, sworn.---I know Quigley; I have seen his hand-writing, the manner of which I have a knowledge of. The paper relating to merchandize and quarter, read by the Attorney General, was then produced, and sworn to be his hand-writing.

Cross-examined.---He said he had been a servant; is now a Quarter-master. Being asked if he had been a livery-servant? he said not; but acknowledged he had worn a livery *once*. He had been in several services. He was dismissed the service of Mr. Carlisle, in consequence of some lies told of him. He was afterwards a publican, without a licence, but never was discharged from any place in consequence of misconduct. He had given evidence sometimes before in courts of justice. He never applied to government for his services; but he hoped he and his family *would be provided for*. Mr. Plomer then shewed him a letter, which he said he believed to be his hand-writing.---It was an application to Lord Carhampton for the Quarter-master's warrant. He was examined once as a witness against one Lowry. He there acknowledged he had sworn secrecy; and afterwards divulged it; but excused himself by saying he had sworn the first oath on *A Reading made Easy*. The witness has been a Quarter-master since last winter.

Kean Mahoney, a shop-keeper at Canterbury, saw Binns on Friday, the 23d of February, at Canterbury. He told the witness that there were some friends of his on the other side very much distressed; that he wanted to establish something in the smuggling line, and wished to know any person at Whitstable who used to let boats. The witness did not send him to a man there. He said his friends in London wanted to go to Flushing or Ostend. When he came back, he said he could not succeed, because the boatmen were so exorbitant in their demands. Binns went to London, and returned by way of one of the Gravesend boats. He said his reason for coming back so soon was, that his friends had left London in a Whitstable hoy. He then went to another house, the Rose. The witness went to the Post Office to enquire for letters for him, in the name of Williams, where he got two, and delivered them to him; but could not swear to the letters, as he had not read the superscription. Binns then told the witness, that as he was a countryman he would tell him his name was Binns, but from having been prosecuted before that, he did not wish the furious people of Canterbury should know his name.

Mr. *Parkins*, a publican at Whitstable.---Quigley and O'Connor slept in my house; I learned that one was Colonel Morris and the other Captain Jones. Quigley asked me if I could accommodate him with a boat to Margate? I enquired of Edward Ward, who asked a guinea and a half for the boat. He asked me if there was any danger of his baggage being searched? He went away, however, without any boat, and took a cart, in which he carried the baggage, and said it was a disagreeable business to have one's goods tossed about in such a manner. Being asked if he was going to Dover, and if he had any correspondence

across the water? he said, he had some at Amsterdam. I carried a letter for him directed to his friends at that place. He told Quigley that his goods would be searched, for no goods ever went to the quay of Margate without being searched.

John Dyason, nephew to Parkins's servant; he slept in the next room to where O'Connor and Quigley slept. In the morning he heard a passing and repassing, and heard money counted. He heard a pen going as if they were writing, and heard some one say it was wrong, but could not tell who. Could hear the writing going on without listening. There is a partition of wainscot between both, and a lattice at the top.

Mr. *Parkins* being called, said, that the partition was lath and plaster, and run up to the top of the cieling.

Mr. *King*, the Under Secretary of State, was present when a small mahogany trunk was broke open at the Duke of Portland's Office. He sealed it up, it contained guineas, louis d'ors, &c. amounting to 1000l. In a canvas bag found in the box, there was a paper marked by the witness's initials; this paper was tied to the money; it stood for Captain Jones, and described the quantity of money contained in it (75 guineas). The witness found nothing else but the rouleaus. The rouleaus were not all alike. There were in the box four ivory cylinders taken out of a dressing-box, with a black leather cover, with guineas in them. He found a scrap of paper, which was taken out of the dressing-box. It was a direction to write by William Williams from Canterbury. The witness received the box from Mr. Ford, and in the joint possession of him and Mr. Ford it remained ever since.

Mr. *Ford* was present when a small money box was broke open. He had received it from Fugion and Revett, at Bow-street. He saw a dressing box with a black leather case broke open. They were not opened at Bow-street, and the Secretary of State ordered them to be brought to his office, where they were broke open. Binns immediately acknowledged his name, as did O'Connor.

Mr. *Fugion* swore to the small heavy box being in his possession from the time he took it at Margate till he came to London. A smith was fetched to open the small box.

Revett assisted in carrying the small chest and dressing box to London; and they were not opened till they came to the Secretary of State's Office.

Thomas Hockless, a part owner of the Whitstable hoy, saw Quigley before. He went to receive the freight from him. He paid the witness one guinea in the name of Colonel Morris, for parcels and passengers.

Henry Thombset, of Offham, in the county of Kent, labourer, was at the Bear and Key, at Whitstable, on the 26th of February. He was in the tap-room where the servants were. The man in his hearing demanded a guinea and a half for the carriage of the goods; the witness said he would take them for a guinea, and agreed to it. Colonel Morris was not there at the time. But he (the witness) settled with Captain Jones to go to Margate. Captain Jones walked along with him, and told the witness if he met Colonel Morris he should soon return to London, as Colonel Morris was going to the West Indies. Captain Jones asked the witness his business, and he told him what he was, and that the people of Whitstable were all in a bauble about these people, and did not know what to think of them. Captain Jones said in conversation to him, that he had been at sea, and had been commander of the Morgan Rafter in the last war. When they got to the inn at Margate he took out a coat, and gave it to his servant, Allen; it was something like the coat in court, but he could not say it was it. The witness seeing O'Connor after this, said to Allen the servant, is that Colonel Morris? The other replied---" by Jesus I don't know;" and afterwards said, " by Jesus it is." Captain Jones gave him the guinea for the carriage of the goods.

Cross-examined.---He had no conversation of consequence with his sister as to the evidence he should give on this trial. He said, he did not declare to his sister, that he would hang the prisoners, nor take away their lives if they had an hundred. Nor did he tell his sister, nor any body else, that he was to get money for his evidence. He said, he had declared he would not take 100l. from Mr. O'Connor; he would not take it for bribery. He knew no such woman as Mary

Morgan. A brother of his, from Newgate, came and offered him 300l. for going away, and not giving evidence against the prisoners; but he only heard his brother say that the prisoners *wished him to go away.*

Nicholas Cloak, who keeps the Sun inn at Canterbury, remembers Binns coming to his house on Sunday, the 25th. The witness never saw him after that till he was in custody in Canterbury, *when he went to see him*; and he told the witness that he knew nothing of him, and desired him, with a deal of haughtiness, to get out of the room.

Mr. *Bardell*, an officer of the Customs at Margate, was on watch at Margate on the night of the 27th, and in the morning went to Mrs. Cricket's to assist in seizing the prisoners and the baggage, but heard no conversation between them.

Oliver Carlton, Esq. High Constable of Dublin, found certain papers in Leinster-house, Dublin; the apartments of Lord Edward Fitzgerald.

Mr. *Abbott* lives in Cork; saw Mr. O'Connor write; and believed the letters shewed him to be his hand-writing.---Those were the same which Mr. Lane spoke to, and were mentioned in the Attorney-General's speech; one letter alluding to Maxwell, who was to go to Hamburgh---the *black terrier*, the *little priest*, &c. The paper that was proved to be in the razor case was next read: in it the different names were explained:---Williams was *France*; Bantry, *Chesapeak*; Dublin Bay *Honduras Bay*; 1000 men, 10001.; a ship of the line, a *bogshead*; a cannon, a *jar*; military stores, *merchandize*; horses, *books*; Paris, *this place*; L. O. *Lord Fitz.* &c. &c. Another was read, addressed to Roger O'Connor, from Arthur O'Connor, stating, that he had sold all his property to Bundet, and the rents were to be transmitted to Hugh Bell, and Sweeney was to collect the rents: it stated that the *Courier* only was to be sent to Ireland, the morning papers being mere lumber, and it was useless to have any others for *The Press*. That nothing was worse than the state of the finances in England, and that Scotland was all Irish; and the people of England wished for a change, but would not strike.

Frederick Dutton swore to a letter being the hand-writing of Quigley. The letter was directed to Citizen Edward Fitzgerald, commonly called Lord Edward Fitzgerald. *Being asked how many informations he had laid, and if he had laid so?*---The witness said he could not tell; and threw himself on the protection of the Court!

Mr. Justice Buller.---'I cannot see what he means by throwing himself on the protection of the Court.'

Mr. Gurney.---'He has good reason for doing so; and observed, that he *meant to impeach his evidence, by shewing him to be a common informer.*'

DEFENCE.

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

The Court assembled at eight o'clock this morning, when Mr. Plomer entered upon the defence of O'Connor and Quigley. Mr. Gurney was then heard in favour of Binns; Mr. Fergusson, on the part of Allen; and Mr. Scott, in behalf of Leary.

The Court then proceeded to hear the evidence for the prisoners, as follows:

Jeremiah Hasset, Keeper of the Round Tower in the Castle of Dublin, remembers Mr. O'Connor being kept in close confinement there. He was suffered to see two friends, and no other. He recollected two shots being fired at the part where he was confined, in the month of June last. From that time Mr. O'Connor did not go to the window to look out.

Mr. *Stuart* being shewn the letter which Mr. Love had swore was Mr. O'Connor's hand-writing, and asked if he supposed it was; he did not think it was, but was not quite certain. Witness had been a Magistrate in Ireland. He knew Mr. Quigley, who lived in Dundalk, in the county of Louth, in Ireland. As far as he knew Mr. Quigley personally, he was a good moral character.

Cross-examined.---He said, Mr. Quigley called on him in London, said he was in distress, and asked him for money, which he gave him; and that was the only connexion which he had with him lately. The witness knew Mr. O'Connor.

He had been on an intimate footing with Mr. Quigley. The witness sent the letter to Quigley in Plough-court, he knew Mr. Quigley was a priest; but he told him he went by the name of Captain, and witness addressed him in that way. The last place the witness saw him in Ireland was in the county of Down, about a year ago. He did not know that Quigley had ever been on the Continent.

The Earl of *Moira* sworn.---His Lordship had a little knowledge of Mr. O'Connor; he once conversed with him on political subjects; and being asked if he knew what his political sentiments were?

The Solicitor-General objected to this question, as it only related to one conversation.

Lord Moira did not feel himself competent to speak to Mr. O'Connor's general character; for he had but one particular conversation with him, which his Lordship was going to relate.

The Court would not allow this evidence to be given, and Lord Moira retired.

Cornelius Kettle knew Henry Thompset. He had heard him say he conveyed the prisoners from Whitstable to Margate; that they paid him handsomely. As he was coming back he met a man who was in pursuit of the prisoners. He said it would be a good job, and he would not take 100l. for it.

Cross-examined.---He is a clock and watch-maker. This conversation with Thompset was about a week after the business happened at a public-house. He said there was a reward affixed for taking them. Thompset said he had been to London, and there was rare living there: good wine was a good thing in a man's belly. There was a great coat, which he supposed to belong to some of them. He said it contained matters of very great importance, such as a printed letter, being an Address to the French Directory. He was asked if he knew any thing of the coat, and he said not, nor could he swear to it.

The witness was applied to on Saturday last by a Mr. Bonney to come and give evidence. He did not recollect his mentioning the conversation to any body since. No person heard the conversation, as they did not speak loud.---Thompset said, he was allowed something; that he had been before Pitt, Dundas, and White; told them he was a smuggler, and that they settled on him six guineas a month till the trials were over. Three witnesses told him, 'poor man, they will nurse you.'

Mrs. *Sarah Job*, sister to Thompset, remembered seeing Thompset at her house the day the prisoners were arraigned. The witness had sent for him to speak to him about his children; and then she asked him what he meant to do with the prisoners? says he, 'Hang them, to be sure.' 'I hope not,' said the witness. He then said, 'if they had an hundred lives I would take them all.'

Cross-examined.---And said she had sent for Thompset to ask about the prisoners, because her brother's children, hearing they were to be hanged, were afraid they should see their ghosts. She knew a Mr. Beck, of Canterbury, and Mrs. Beck; but did not know whether she was related to any of the prisoners. The witness was not subpœned till last Sunday.

Mary Morgan, servant to Mrs. Job.---She heard some words passing between her mistress and Thompset on the 9th of March. Her mistress asked what he had to say concerning the prisoners? he said he would hang them. After this the witness left the room.

The Hon. Thomas Erskine had known Mr. O'Connor these three years, as well as a number of his friends, who were persons of high rank, with whom he (Mr. Erskine) acted in Parliament, and spent much of his time. Mr. O'Connor had been with these persons, and visited them on the most friendly footing for these three years past. Being asked as to Mr. O'Connor's character, he said he had the best character any man could possess. He was a man of the strictest honour and integrity, and one who had made great sacrifices to what he thought was right. If there appeared any prominent feature more than any other in his character, it is a noble-mindedness, a high spirit of honour; and he thought himself bound to declare, that he had ever considered him incapable of acting with treachery to any man, and especially to any man he had a regard for.

Mr. Erskine knew him to have been in the constant practice of professing not only a regard, but admiration and enthusiasm, for the persons whom he asso-

ciated with. 'I never found him, (said Mr. Erskine) so help me God! to alter that regard: I never knew him have any other connexion; nor did I know of his professing political principles different from me; I never had any reason to think that his principles differed from my own as well on public as on private subjects.' He saw Mr. O'Connor in January last in his own house. He advised him to leave this kingdom any how. It was a short time before Hilary Term when he did so. He was certain of it.

The Hon. *Charles James Fox.*---I have known Mr. O'Connor very well these three or four years, and had occasion to see him frequently, and conversed with him frequently upon political subjects. He lived chiefly with my friends, who are called the Opposition, and he also lived in esteem and confidence with me, and I believe with others. I always considered him as a person well affected to his country. I considered him as a man highly enlightened, and firmly attached to the principles which seated the present family on the throne, and to which principles we owe all our liberty. I am acquainted with Lord Edward Fitzgerald, who is a near relation of mine. I believe Lord Edward Fitzgerald was anxious to go to France relative to some private affairs concerning his wife, who had property there. Knowing the political state of that country, and that a law against going there existed in this country, I advised him not to enter the French territory on any account, if he went on the continent.---I can describe Mr. O'Connor to be one of the openest characters I ever knew; he was perfectly open in his friendship. Mr. O'Connor almost always conversed on Irish politics.

The *Earl of Suffolk*, after speaking of Mr. O'Connor in the highest terms, concluded with saying: 'About two years ago I had a conversation with him, and saw so much of him, that I told Lady Suffolk I had met with one of the most extraordinary young men I ever saw. I so much admired his political character, that two years ago I introduced him to the Duke of Norfolk, the Bishop of Llandaff, and Serjeant Adair.'

Mr. Sheridan.---I have known Mr. O'Connor these three years past, and have frequently seen him since. I never met him in any company but that of the respectable gentlemen of Opposition, with whom I associated; and, from the opinion I had of his principles, I always conversed with him on political subjects without reserve. His character was remarkable for its openness: he conversed on the politics relating to both England and Ireland with great frankness; but he often spoke about Ireland. He concerned himself so much about the grievances of that country, that he wondered how the people of England could complain of any.

Cross-examined.---He said he never knew of Mr. O'Connor having been acquainted with a man of the name of Captain Jones, nor was any such person ever introduced to him by Mr. O'Connor; but Mr. O'Connor said, that if he should be obliged to leave the kingdom, he must form some connexions for the purpose of getting away that he would not wish to form. He believed he might have met the prisoner Binns at some public meeting, but had no acquaintance with him. He never knew Mr. O'Connor under a fictitious name. He never met any man in his life who so much reprobated the idea of any party in this country desiring French assistance.

His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, Mr. M. A. Taylor, Mr. Grattan of Ireland, Lord John Russel, Lord Thanet, Lord Oxford, Mr. Whitbread, and several other persons of rank and respectability spoke to the same purport.

Mr. Dallas proceeded to comment on the evidence on the part of the prisoners, and the Attorney-General to reply.

The prisoners were then severally called upon to state what they had to say in their defence.

Mr. Quigley.---'Gentlemen of the Jury, it is impossible for me to prove a negative; but it is a duty I owe to you and to myself, solemnly to declare, that I never was the bearer of any message or paper of this kind to France, in the course of my life. That paper is not mine; it never belonged to me. It states that it was to be carried by the bearer of the last: this is something which might have been proved, but it is impossible for me to prove the negative. There is also in this paper an allusion to secret committees and political societies. I declare that I never attended any political society whatever. With these considerations, I

consign my life to your justice: not doubting but that you will conduct yourselves as English Jurymen ever do, and that your verdict will be such as shall receive the approbation of your own conscience, your country, and your God.'

Mr. Binns.---' When I reflect upon the manner in which the evidence has been commented upon by my Counsel, I should think it would be insulting your understanding and discrimination, were I to trouble you with any observations of mine. Conscious of my innocence, I leave my case entirely with you.'

Mr. O'Connor.---' I have been so ably and so eloquently defended by my Counsel, that I am not desirous of adding a word to what they have said. I rest my case with the Jury, as they have stated it.'

Mr. Allen.---' I do not think myself called upon to address the Jury. I have not seen any thing in the evidence tending to criminate me.'

Court.---' Has the other prisoner any thing to say to the Jury?'

Leary.---' My Lord, they may do what they like with me.'

At half past one the Jury, after a very able charge from Mr. Justice Buller, having retired about half an hour, returned a verdict of

GUILTY, against Quigley.---NOT GUILTY, against all the other prisoners.

As soon as Mr. Justice Buller had pronounced sentence of death against Quigley, a very uncommon scene took place in the court. Two Bow-street officers, who had been stationed there for the purpose, attempted to seize Mr. O'Connor while yet at the bar: this was prevented by the Court; but, some minutes afterwards, they attempted it again. This induced Mr. O'Connor to get into the body of the court; on which an immense number of peace officers rushed in, and the court was thrown into the utmost confusion. Two swords, which were lying on the table, (part of the prisoners' baggage) were drawn by some persons, and several people were struck with them. One gentleman was knocked down without any cause, and the tumult seemed to forebode dangerous consequences. By this time Mr. O'Connor was seized, and dragged back again to the bar, when, silence being restored, he applied to the Court for protection, and to know what right he had to be seized, being now cleared from all charge by the jury's verdict.

A warrant was then produced by the Bow-street officers, signed by the Duke of Portland, and dated as far back as the 22d of March, to arrest Arthur O'Connor, Esq. on a charge of high treason.

His Counsel submitted to the Court, that he had been tried and fairly acquitted on that charge; and moved that he might be liberated.

The Court said, they had no power to do that, their authority having ended with their commission. They hinted that an affidavit might be filed in the King's Bench, which would force the Counsel on the part of the Crown to shew why he should not be liberated.

Mr. O'Connor.--- ' May I be permitted to speak a few words?"

Mr. Justice Buller.---' What have you got to say, Mr. O'Connor?'

Mr. O'Connor.---' Will the officers take their hands off? ----- -------. If I am again to be confined, may I not beg the indulgence of being sent to the same place as my brother? I have seen swords drawn upon me, after my acquittal, in this court. I am not afraid of death. If I am to die, let me die here. Life is not worth preserving on the terms I now hold it. For if I must waste it out in loathsome dungeons, another confinement will soon be fatal to me.'

Having finished his speech, he then was remanded back into custody of the gaoler.

All the prisoners were sent back to gaol.



Engraved by Anker Smith from a Picture in Glocester Palace.

WILLIAM WARBURTON,

BISHOP OF GLOUCESTER.

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THE

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AND

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EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

BISHOP WARBURTON.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

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THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR JUNE, 1798.

THE LIFE

OF

BISHOP WARBURTON.

[WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.]

WILLIAM WARBURTON, the subject of the frontispiece to this Magazine, was descended from an ancient and very considerable family in Cheshire, at the head of which is the present Sir Peter Warburton, Baronet, of Orley, in that county.

The rest may be left to the genealogist; it is our intention to go no farther back in his pedigree than to his grandfather, of the same name, who distinguished himself in the civil wars of the last century. He was of the royal party, and shewed his zeal and activity in that cause, by serving under Sir George Booth at the affair of Chester. This circumstance is mentioned chiefly for the use intended to be made of it elsewhere. All that is known more of him, is, that he married Frances, daughter of Robert Awfield of Etson, in the county of Nottingham, by whom he had three sons; the second of whom, George, was Mr. Warburton's father.

It seems probable, that upon this marriage he removed into Nottinghamshire. His residence was at Shelton, a village about six miles from Newark, where he died.

Mr. George Warburton, the second son, as was observed, of William Warburton, Esq. of Shelton, was bred to the law. He settled at Newark, where he practised as an attorney, and was particularly esteemed for his integrity in that profession.

He married Elizabeth, daughter of Willian Hobman, Alderman of Newark, and had by this marriage five children; George, William, Mary, Elizabeth, and Frances.

George died very young. William, the subject of this memoir, was born at Newark, Dec. 24, 1698. He was first put to school

there under Mr. Twells, whose son, afterwards, married his sister Elizabeth: but he had the chief part of his education at Chesham, in Rutlandshire, under Mr. Wright. Here he continued till the beginning of the year 1714; when his cousin, Mr. Warburton, who also bore the name of William, being made head-master of the school of Newark, he returned to his native place; and was for a short time, under the care of that learned and respectable person, of whom more will be said hereafter. We will now only add, that he was father to the Reverend Mr. Thomas Warburton, the present very worthy Archdeacon of Norfolk, to whom we are indebted for the particulars concerning his family.

We cannot, it must be confessed, entertain the reader of this narrative with those encomiums which are so commonly lavished on the puerile years of eminent men. On the best enquiry we have been able to make, we do not find, that during his stay at school, he distinguished himself by any extraordinary efforts of genius or application. Our information authorizes us to go no further than to say, that he loved his book and his play, just as other boys did. And upon reflection, we are not displeased with this modest testimony to his merit. It will be remembered what the best judges have thought of premature wits. And we all know that the mountain-oak, which is one day to make the strength of our fleets, is of a slower growth than the saplings which adorn our gardens.

But, although no prodigy of parts or industry in those early years, with a moderate share of each, he could not fail of acquiring, by the age of sixteen, the time when he left school, a competent knowledge of Greek and Latin, under such masters as those of Okeham and Newark.

It had been his misfortune to lose his father very early. He died in 1706; and the care of his family devolved, of course, upon his widow; who, as we have seen, gave her son the best school-education; and, in all respects, approved herself so good a woman, as well as parent, that her children paid her all possible respect: her son, in particular, all whose affections were naturally warm, gave her every proof of duty and observance, while she lived, and, after her death, retained so tender a regard to her memory, that he seldom spoke of her but with tears.

The circumstances of the family could be but moderate, and when Mr. Warburton had now finished his education at school, he was destined by his friends to that profession, which is thought to qualify men best for the management of their own affairs, and which his father had followed with so much credit in that neighbourhood.

He was accordingly put out clerk to Mr. Kirke, an eminent attorney of Great Markham, in Nottinghamshire, in April, 1714, and continued with that gentleman five years, *i. e.* till the spring of the year 1719. Tradition does not acquaint us how he acquitted himself in his clerkship: probably with no signal assiduity. For now it was that the bent of his genius appeared in a passionate love of reading, which was not lessened, we may believe, but increased, by his want of time and opportunity to indulge it.

However, in spite of his situation, he found means to peruse again and digest such of the classic authors as he had read at school, with many others which he understood to be in repute with men of learning and judgment. By degrees, he also made himself acquainted with the other elementary studies; and, by the time his clerkship was out, had laid the foundation of, as well as acquired a taste for, general knowledge.

Still, the opinion and expectation of his friends kept him in that profession, to which he had been bred. On the expiration of his clerkship, he returned to his family at Newark; but whether he practised there or elsewhere as an attorney, we are not certainly informed.

However, the love of letters growing every day stronger in him, it was found adviseable to give way to his inclination of taking orders: the rather, as the seriousness of his temper and purity of his morals concurred, with his unappeasable thirst of knowledge, to give the surest presages of future eminence in that profession.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CURIOUS ACCOUNT
OF A
DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

COMMUNICATED BY A GENTLEMAN ON A TOUR IN GERMANY.

HAVING arrived at Bremen, I was conducted to the principal inn in the town. I found my landlord was a High German, but had resi ed many years in England. We soon grew acquainted. I told him I was no trader, nor did I seek the company of the English nation in particular: that I travelled for the improvement of my understanding, and not of my estate: that I should be obliged to him if he could recommend me to the acquaintance of any sober staid gentleman, of universal knowledge and learning; and that it was equally indifferent to me what nation he was of.

My landlord, with a seeming joy, answered, he had a customer that would suit me to a hair; but the point would be how to get into his conversation.' What,' replied I, ' is he so difficult of access, or is his quality so superior, that it would be a presumption in me to aim at it?' ' Not so,' answered my landlord, ' but he is so sparing of his words, that, though he has constantly frequented my house, once a week, for near two years, I have hardly ever heard him pronounce three sentences.' ' What reason then, said I, ' have you to think this taciturn gentleman would be for my purpose?' ' Because,' replied he, 'I am informed he has spent above thirty years of his life in continual travels, not only through all parts of Europe, but even in the most distant regions of the known world. I am,' continued he, ' his agent or factor in this city; for he lives some miles distance, in Danish Holstein. His letters come all directed to my house, and he has frequently large parcels of papers, books, and other things sent him

from England, Holland, France, Italy, and other parts, which he is so careful of, that I am cautioned not to trust them in any one's hands but my own, and am obliged, on such occasions, to take horse or coach, and to go out to him myself, for which he pays me generously. When I am admitted to his presence, which is not always, I find him immured with books, in the midst of a copious library, with great numbers of mathematical, astronomical, and other instruments, many of them not known in this country, about him. He is a single man, but has a large family of servants, of both sexes, most of them foreigners, who are seldom seen abroad, and converse very little but among themselves. His singular but expensive manner of living, his extensive generosity and charity, his great knowledge and success in physic, he having a person for that end in the house with him, who goes by the name of Doctor, and who not only gives his advice, but dispenses medicines to all that come, and have the appearance of want, *gratis*—these circumstances, I say, with that of his not being possessed of any known real estate, but the house and garden where he lives, and following no business to support this great expence, give occasion to the common people to think him a conjurer, and that he deals with the devil: and others, not quite so ignorant, imagine he has found the grand secret, or the philosopher's stone. He comes constantly every Saturday to my house, and having performed his devotion, at one of the Lutheran churches of this city, on Sunday, returns in the evening, or Monday morning, and he was but just gone when you came to my house. In good weather he rides, and sometimes walks, and in bad comes in his coach; but hardly ever misses coming. When he has done his business in town, on Saturday evening, he always takes his seat in my public drinking room, at a small table, hardly big enough for more than one, where he smoaks his pipe, and drinks his bottle, without speaking a word to any one: and if, by chance, any of the other company drink his health, or direct their discourse to him, they are sure to meet with no other return but a nod, a shake of the head, or a shrug, for which reason he is generally distinguished by the name of the dumb man, and is never disturbed unless now and then by a stranger. He is observed to be very attentive to all public discourse, and sometimes to take out his pocket-book, and write. But if he finds the company upon business, or cautious of being over-heard, he takes a book out of his pocket and reads. He never calls for any thing, but has its winks and signs, which my servants understand; and when he is disposed to retire, at the signal given, the boy takes his candle, and he follows, without taking the least notice of any one. He never asks for any reckoning; but when he goes away, lays down a ducket, and a sixteen-penny piece for the servants, which is generally double what he has spent. I give him an account of what I lay out for him once a month, and he always adds a present to the payment. With these singularities,' added my landlord, 'you will probably take him to be a surly, morose philosopher, or a man-hater; but he is the very reverse of it; he is certainly a great lover of all mankind, seems always pleased, and looks upon every one with a beneficent smile. He enjoys a perfect state of health, and the vigour of youth in an advanced age.'

Here my landlord ended his narrative, and you will easily imagine how desirous I was to be acquainted with this extraordinary person: I desired him to bespeak a coach, to go out the next day, to endeavour obtaining admittance to him; but he advised me to stay till the next Saturday, and first take a view of his person and behaviour, after which we might think of the properest method of getting into his company. I complied with his advice.

The Saturday I waited for with so much impatience being at length come, having placed myself in a lower room, I saw my Philosopher alight from his coach about three in the afternoon, and having made a signal, which conjured up a piece of bread, and half a pint of white wine, he took them standing, and immediately went out again, without giving me an opportunity of accosting him. This first view, short as it was, encreased my desires, and the hopes I had of enjoying the happiness of his acquaintance. I observed a certain *je ne scai quoi* in his countenance, which gave me infinite pleasure, and heightened my expectations. Love and esteem, the first principles of friendship, at once commanded my attention. I ordered my landlord to let me know when he was seated in his usual place; and as I was sensible the best way of captivating the minds of persons, who are singular in their way of thinking, is to fall in with their humours, I resolved to place myself near him, to watch his most minute actions, and to imitate them, with the greatest exactitude I was capable of.

About eight in the evening, my landlord let me know he was in the public room; I immediately went down, and found him seated in the manner I had been before informed. There were several companies in the same room, at different tables. On one side of the little table, at which this singular gentleman had placed himself, was a bench, of which he had taken possession; and, as soon as I entered, without taking notice of any one, I took a chair, and sat down on the other side. The servant coming in, at a signal given by him, a bottle of wine, pipes, and tobacco, were set on the table; and upon my repeating the same signal, I was served in the like manner. I continued to follow him in every thing with a seeming inattention. When he took up a pipe, filled it, laid it down again, drank a glass of wine, began to smoak, and the like, I immediately did the same. This, I observed, discomposed him a little at first, and I found he took every opportunity of my turning aside, to view me narrowly; but withdrew his eyes, when he perceived I took notice of it. I hereupon began to conceive hopes he would soon break silence But he was not long before I perceived he had overcome this little uneasiness, and recovered his former serene aspect. In this manner we sat near two hours, without making any shew of being pleased or displeased with one another's company, till our bottles being near empty, I was apprehensive I attempted to wash a blackmoor white. But upon the signal being given, and repeated by me, for a fresh bottle, my hopes revived; and I observed twice or thrice, that he smiled, and seemed to have (as the vulgar term it) words at the tip of his tongue; but these were but short sallies of a mind undetermined, and he as often retreated to himself again.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

AN HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT OF IRELAND.

A SKETCH of the history, antiquities, language, religion, population, manners, customs, curiosities, manufactures, commerce, and geography of *Ireland* will not, it is presumed, be unacceptable at the present moment; especially to those who have not convenience to resort to books which would furnish them with a more comprehensive view of that kingdom. The lamentable rebellion which renders that ill-fated country such a scene of horrors, having of late much engaged the public mind, we are induced, in order to make our account more complete, to accompany it by a *Map of Ireland*, accurately engraved from the latest authorities. This Map was too late for our present Number, but shall certainly appear in our next.

THE island of Ireland is situated on the west side of England, between 6 and 10 degrees west longitude, and between 51 and 55 degrees 20 minutes north latitude, or between the middle parallel of the eighth clime, where the longest day is 16½ hours, and the 24th parallel, or the end of the 10th clime, where the longest day is 17½ hours.

The extent, or superficial content, of this kingdom, is, from the *nearest computation and survey, found to be in length 285 miles* from Fairhead north, to Missenhead south; and from the east part of Down, to the west part of Mayo, its greatest breadth 160 miles, and to contain 11,067,712 Irish plantation acres, which makes 17,927,864 acres of English statute measure, and is held to bear proportion to England and Wales as 18 to 30. Mr. Templeman, who makes the length 275, and the breadth 150 miles, gives it an area of 27,457 square miles. From the east part of Wexford to St. David's in Wales, it is reckoned 45 miles; but the passage between Donaghadee and Portpatrick in Scotland is little more than 20 miles, and the passage from Holyhead in North Wales about 52 miles.

It is pretty extraordinary, that even modern authors are not agreed as to the divisions of Ireland; some dividing it into five circuits, and some into four provinces; those of Leinster, Ulster, Connaught, and Munster. We shall follow the last division, as being the most common, and likewise the most ancient.

LEINSTER, 12 COUNTIES.

Counties.	*Chief Towns.*	*Counties.*	*Chief Towns.*
Dublin	Dublin	West Meath	Mullingar
Louth	Drogheda	King's county	Philipstown
Wicklow	Wicklow	Queen's county	Maryborough
Wexford	Wexford	Kilkenny	Kilkenny
Longford	Longford	Kildare	Naas and Athy
East Meath	Trim	Carlow	Carlow

ULSTER, 9 COUNTIES.

Counties,	*Chief Towns.*	*Counties,*	*Chief Towns.*
Down	Down Patrick	Londonderry	Derry
Armagh	Armagh	Tyrone	Omagh
Monaghan	Monaghan	Fermanagh	Enniskillen
Cavan	Cavan	Donegall	Lifford
Antrim	Carrickfergus		

CONNAUGHT, 5 COUNTIES.

Leitrim	Carrick on Shannon	Sligo	Sligo
Roscommon	Roscommon	Galway	Galway
Mayo	Ballinrobe & Castlebar		

MUNSTER, 6 COUNTIES.

Clare	Ennis	Limerick	Limerick
Cork	Cork	Tipperary	Clonmel
Kerry	Tralee	Waterford	Waterford

The history of Ireland has been carried to a very remote antiquity, and may, with greater justice than that of any other country, be distinguished into the legendary and authentic. In the reign of Edward II. an Ulster Prince boasted to the Pope of an uninterrupted succession of one hundred and ninety-seven Kings of Ireland, to the year 1170. Even the most moderate Irish antiquaries carry their history up to about 500 years before the Christian æra, at which time, they assert, that a colony of Scythians, immediately from Spain, settled in Ireland, and introduced the Phœnician language and letters into this country; and that however it might have been peopled still earlier from Gaul or Britain, yet Heber, Heremon, and Ith, the sons of Milesius, gave a race of Kings to the Irish, distinguished from their days by the names of Gadelians and Scuits, or Scots.

But as our limits will not permit us to enlarge on the dark and contested parts of the Irish history, we shall only observe, that it was about the middle of the fifth century that the great apostle of Ireland, St. Patrick, was employed in the propagation of Christianity in this country, though there had been Christian missionaries here long before, by whose means it had made a considerable progress among the inhabitants of Ireland. After this period, Ireland was occasionally invaded by the Saxon Kings of England; but in the years 795 and 798 the Danes and Normans, or, as they were called, the Easterlings, invaded the coasts of Ireland, and were the first who erected stone edifices in that kingdom. The common habitations of the Irish, till that time, were hurdles covered with straw and rushes, and, but very few of solid timber. The natives defended themselves bravely against the Easterlings, who built Dublin, Waterford, Limerick, Wexford, and Cork; but they resided chiefly at Dublin, or in its neighbourhood, which, by the old Irish, was called Fingal, or the Land of Strangers. The natives, about the year 962, seem to have called to their assistance the Anglo-Saxon King Edgar, who had then a considerable maritime power; and this might have given occasion for his clergy to call him King of great part of Ireland. It is certain that Dublin was about that time a flourishing city, and

that the native Irish gave the Easterlings several defeats, though supported by their countrymen from the continent, the Isle of Man, and the Hebrides.

In the twelfth century, Henry the Second of England formed a design of annexing Ireland to his dominions. He is said to have been induced to this by the provocation he had received from some of the Irish chieftains, who had afforded considerable assistance to his enemies. His design was patronized by the Pope, and a fair pretext of attacking Ireland offered about the year 1168. Dermot Mac Murrough, King of Leinster, and an oppressive tyrant, quarrelled with all his neighbours, and carried off the wife of a petty prince, O'Roirk. A confederacy being formed against him, under Roderic O'Connor (who, it seems, was the paramount King of Ireland) he was driven from his country, and took refuge at the court of Henry II. who promised to restore him, upon taking an oath of fidelity to the crown of England for himself, and all the petty Kings depending on him, who were very numerous. Henry, who was then in France, recommended Mac Dermot's cause to the English barons, and particularly to Strongbow, Earl of Pembroke, Robert Fitz Stephen, and Maurice Fitz Gerald. Those noblemen undertook the expedition upon much the same principles as the Norman and Breton lords did the conquest of England under William I. and Strongbow was to marry Mac Dermot's daughter, Eva. In 1169, the adventurers reduced the towns of Wexford and Waterford; and the next year Strongbow arriving with a strong reinforcement, his marriage was celebrated.

The descendants of the Danes continued still possessed of Dublin, which, after some ineffectual opposition made by King O'Connor, was taken and plundered by the English soldiers; but Mac Turkil, the Danish King, escaped to his shipping. Upon the death of Dermot, Henry II. became jealous of Earl Strongbow, seized upon his estates in England and Wales, and recalled his subjects from Ireland. The Irish, about the same time, to the amount of above 60,000, besieged Dublin, under King O'Connor; but though all Strongbow's Irish friends and allies had now left him, and the city was reduced to great extremity, he forced the Irish to raise the siege with great loss; and going over to England, he appeased Henry by swearing fealty to him and his heirs, and resigning into his hands all the Irish cities and forts he held. During Strongbow's absence, Mac Turkil returned with a great fleet, attempted to retake the city of Dublin, but was killed at the siege; and in him ended the race of the Easterling princes in Ireland.

In 1172, Henry II. attended by 400 knights, 4000 veteran soldiers, and the flower of hisEnglish nobility, landed near Waterford; and not only all the petty princes of Ireland, excepting the King of Ulster, but the great King Roderic O'Connor, submitted to Henry, who pretended that O'Connor's submission included that of Ulster, and that consequently he was the paramount Sovereign of Ireland. Be that as it will, he affected to keep a magnificent court, and held a parliament at Dublin, where he parcelled out the estates of Ireland, as William the Conqueror had done in England, to his English

nobility. He then settled a civil administration at Dublin, as nearly as possible to that of England, to which he returned in 1173, having first settled an English colony from Bristol in Dublin, with all the liberties and free customs, say their charters, which the citizens of Bristol enjoyed. From that time Dublin began to flourish. Thus the conquest of Ireland was effected by the English, almost with as much ease as that of Mexico was by the Spaniards; and for much the same reasons, the rude and unarmed state of the natives, and the differences that prevailed among their princes or leaders.

Henry gave the title of Lord of Ireland to his son John, who, in 1185, went over in person to Ireland; but John and his giddy Norman courtiers made a very ill use of their power, and rendered themselves hateful to the Irish, who were otherwise very well disposed towards the English. Richard I. was too much taken up with the crusades to pay any great regard to the affairs of Ireland; but King John, after his accession, made amends for his former behaviour towards the Irish. He enlarged his father's plan of introducing into Ireland English laws and officers, and he erected that part of the provinces of Leinster and Munster, which was within the English pale, into twelve counties. We find, however, that the descendants of the ancient princes in other places paid him no more than a nominal subjection. They governed by their old Brehon laws, and exercised all acts of sovereignty within their own states; and indeed this was pretty much the case so late as the reigns of James I. The unsettled reign of Henry III. his wars and captivity, gave the Irish a very mean opinion of the English Government during his reign; but they seem to have continued quiet under his son Edward I. Gaveston, the famous favourite of Edward II. acquired great credit while he acted as Lieutenant of Ireland; but the successes of the Scotch King, Robert Bruce, had almost proved fatal to the English interest in Ireland, and suggested to the Irish the idea of transferring their allegiance from the Kings of England to Edward Bruce, King Robert's brother. That Prince accordingly invaded Ireland, where he gave repeated defeats to the English governors and armies; and being supported by his brother in person, he was actually crowned King at Dundalk, and narrowly missed being master of Dublin. The younger Bruce seems to have been violent in the exercise of his sovereignty, and he was at last defeated and killed by Bermingham, the English General. After this Edward II. ruled Ireland with great moderation, and passed several excellent acts with regard to that country.

But during the minority of Edward III. the commotions were again renewed in Ireland, and not suppressed without great loss and disgrace on the side of the English. In 1333 a rebellion broke out, in which the English inhabitants had no inconsiderable share. A succession of vigorous, brave governors, at last quieted the insurgents; and about the year 1361, Prince Lionel, son to Edward III. having married the heiress of Ulster, was sent over to govern Ireland, and, if possible, to reduce its inhabitants to an entire conformity with the laws of England. In this he made a great progress, but did not en-

tirely accomplish it. It appears, at this time, that the Irish were in a very flourishing condition, and that one of the greatest grievances they complained of was, that the English sent over men of mean birth to govern them. In 1394, Richard II. finding that the execution of his despotic schemes in England must be abortive without farther support, passed over to Ireland with an army of 34,000 men, well armed and appointed. As he made no use of force, the Irish looked upon his presence to be a high compliment to their nation, and admired the magnificence of his court. Richard, on the other hand, courted them by all the arts he could employ, and bestowed the honour of knighthood on their chiefs. In short, he behaved so as entirely to win their affections. But in 1399, after having acted in a very despotic manner in England, he undertook a fresh expedition into Ireland, to revenge the death of his Lord Lieutenant, the Earl of March, who had been killed by the wild Irish. His army again struck the natives with consternation, and they threw themselves upon his mercy. It was during this expedition, that the Duke of Lancaster landed in England; and Richard, upon his return, finding himself deserted by his English subjects on account of his tyranny, and that he could not depend upon the Irish, surrendered his crown to his rival.

The Irish, after Richard's death, still retained a warm affection for the house of York; and upon the revival of that family's claim to the crown, embraced its cause. Edward IV. made the Earl of Desmond Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, for his services against the Ormond party and other adherents of the house of Lancaster, and he was the *first Irish chieftain* that obtained this honour. Even the accession of Henry VII. to the crown of England did not reconcile the Irish to his title as Duke of Lancaster; and therefore readily joined Lambert Simnel, who pretended to be the eldest son of Edward IV. but for this they paid dear, being defeated in their attempt to invade England. This made them somewhat cautious at first of joining Perkin Warbeck, notwithstanding his plausible pretences to be the Duke of York, second son of Edward IV. He was, however, at last recognized as King by the Irish. Henry behaved with moderation towards his favourers, and was contented with requiring the Irish nobility to take a fresh oath of allegiance to his government. This lenity had the desired effect, during the administration of the two Earls of Kildare, the Earl of Surry, and the Earl of Ormond. Henry VIII. governed Ireland by supporting its chiefs against each other, but they were tampered with by the Emperor Charles V. upon which Henry made his natural son, the Duke of Richmond, his Lord Lieutenant. This did not prevent the Irish from breaking out into rebellion in the year 1540, under Fitzgerald, who had been Lord Deputy, and was won over by the Emperor, but was at last hanged at Tyburn. After this, the house of Austria found their account, in their quarrels with England, to form a strong party among the Irish.

About the year 1542, James V. King of Scotland, formed some pretensions on the crown of Ireland, and was favoured by a strong party among the Irish themselves. It is hard to say, had he lived,

what the consequence of his claim might have been. Henry understood that the Irish had a mean opinion of his dignity, as the Kings of England had hitherto assumed no higher title than that of Lords of Ireland. He therefore took that of King of Ireland, which had a great effect with the native Irish, who thought that allegiance was not due to a Lord; and to speak the truth, it was somewhat surprising that this expedient was not thought of before. It produced a more perfect submission of the native Irish to Henry's government than ever had been known; and even O'Neil, who pretended to be successor to the last paramount King of Ireland, swore allegiance to Henry, who created him Earl of Tyrone.

The Pope, however, and the princes of the house of Austria, by remitting money and sometimes sending over troops to the Irish, still kept up their interest in that kingdom, and drew from them vast numbers of men to their armies, where they proved as good soldiers as any in Europe. This created inexpressible difficulties to the English government, even in the reign of Edward VI. But it is remarkable, that the reformation took place in the English part of Ireland with little or no opposition. The Irish seem to have been very quiet during the reign of Queen Mary; but they proved thorns in the side of Queen Elizabeth. The perpetual disputes she had with the Roman Catholics, both at home and abroad, gave her great uneasiness; and the Pope and the house of Austria always found new resources against her in Ireland. The Spaniards possessed themselves of Kinsale; and the rebellions of Tyrone, who baffled and outwitted her favourite General, the Earl of Essex, are well known in the English history.

The Lord Deputy Mountjoy, who succeeded Essex, was the first Englishman who gave a mortal blow to the practices of the Spaniards in Ireland, by defeating them and the Irish before Kinsale, and bringing Tyrone prisoner to England; where he was pardoned by Queen Elizabeth in 1602. This lenity, shewn to such an offender, is a proof of the dreadful apprehensions Elizabeth had from the Popish interest in Ireland. James I. confirmed the possessions of the Irish; but such was the influence of the Pope and the Spaniards, that the Earls of Tyrone and Tyrconnel, and their party, planned a new rebellion, and attempted to seize the Castle of Dublin; but their plot being discovered, their chiefs fled beyond seas. They were not idle abroad; for in 1608 they instigated Sir Calim O'Dogharty to a fresh rebellion, by promising him speedy supplies of men and money from Spain. Sir Calim was killed in the dispute, and his adherents were taken and executed. The attainders of the Irish rebels, which passed in the reigns of James and Elizabeth, vested in the crown 511,465 acres, in the several counties of Donnegall, Tyrone, Colerain, Fermanagh, Cavan, and Armagh; and enabled the King to make that Protestant plantation in the North of Ireland, which now, from the most rebellious province of the kingdom, is the most quiet and reformed.

Those prodigious attainders, however just and necessary they might be, operated fatally for the English in the reign of Charles I. The Irish Roman Catholics in general were influenced by their priests

to hope not only to repossess the lands of their forefathers, but to restore the Popish religion in Ireland. They therefore entered into a deep and detestable conspiracy for massacring all the English Protestants in that kingdom. In this they were encouraged by the unhappy dissensions that broke out between the King and his Parliaments in England and Scotland. Their bloody plan being discovered by the English government at Dublin, prevented that city from falling into their hands. They, however, partly executed, in 1641, their horrid scheme of massacre; but authors have not agreed as to the numbers who were murdered; perhaps they have been exaggerated by warm Protestant writers, some of whom have mounted the number of the sufferers to 40,000; other accounts speak of 10,000 or 12,000, and some have even diminished that number.* What followed in consequence of this rebellion, and the reduction of Ireland by Cromwell, who retaliated the cruelties of the Irish Papists upon themselves, belongs to the history of England. It is certain that they smarted so severely that they were quiet during the reign of Charles II. His Popish successor and brother, James II. even after the revolution took place, found an asylum in Ireland; and was encouraged to hope, that, by the assistance of the natives there, he might remount his throne; but he was deceived, and his own pusillanimity co-operated with his disappointment. He was driven out of Ireland by his son-in-law, after the battle of the Boyne, the only victory that King William ever gained in person; a victory, however, on which depended the safety of the Protestant religion, and the liberties of the British empire. Had James been victorious, he probably would have been reinstated on the throne; and nothing else could be expected than that, being irritated by opposition, victorious over his enemies, and free from every restraint, he would have trampled upon all rights, civil and religious, and pursued more arbitrary designs than before. The army of William consisted of 36,000 men, that of James of 33,000, but advantageously situated. James, it is true, fought at the head of an undisciplined rabble; but his French auxiliaries were far from behaving as heroes. It must be acknowledged, however, that he left both the field and the kingdom too soon for a brave man.

The forfeitures that fell to the crown, on account of the Irish rebellions and the revolution, are almost incredible; and had the acts of parliament which gave them away been strictly enforced, Ireland must have been peopled with British inhabitants. But many political reasons occurred for not driving the Irish to despair. The friends of the revolution and the Protestant religion were sufficiently gratified out of the forfeited estates. Too many of the Roman Catholics might have been forced abroad; and it was proper that a due balance should

* This account of the numbers killed in the Irish massacre is much below that generally given. Mr. Hume, after enumerating the various barbarities practised by the Papists upon the Protestants, says, 'By some computations, those who perished by all those cruelties are made to amount to an hundred and fifty or two hundred thousand; by the most moderate, and probably the most reasonable account, they must have been near 40,000.' Hist. of England, vol. vi. p. 377.

be preserved between the Roman Catholic and the Protestant interest. It was therefore thought prudent to relax the reins of government, and not to put the forfeitures too rigorously into execution. The experience of half a century has confirmed the wisdom of the above considerations. The lenity of the measures pursued in regard to the Irish Roman Catholics, and the great pains taken for the instruction of their children, with the progress which knowledge and the arts have made in that country, have greatly diminished the Popish interest. The spirit of industry has enabled the Irish to know their own strength and importance; to which some accidental circumstances have concurred. All her ports were opened for the exportation of wool and woollen yarn to any part of Great-Britain; and of late years, acts of parliament have been made occasionally for permitting the importation of salt beef, pork, butter, cattle, and tallow, from Ireland to Great Britain.

But though some laws and regulations had occasionally taken place favourable to Ireland, it must be acknowledged, that the inhabitants of that country laboured under considerable grievances, in consequence of sundry unjust and injudicious restraints of the Parliament of England respecting their trade. These restraints had injured Ireland without benefiting Great Britain. The Irish had been prohibited from manufacturing their own wool, in order to favour the woollen manufactory of England: the consequence of which was, that the Irish wool was smuggled over into France, and the people of that country were thereby enabled to rival us in our woollen manufacture, and to deprive us of a part of that trade. An embargo had also been laid on the exportation of provisions from Ireland, which had been extremely prejudicial to that kingdom. The distresses of the Irish manufacturers, as well as those of Great Britain, had likewise been much increased by the consequences of the American war. These circumstances occasioned great murmuring in Ireland, and some attempts were made for the relief of the inhabitants of that kingdom in the British Parliament, but for some time without success: for a partiality in favour of the trade in England prevented justice from being done to Ireland. But several incidents, which happened afterwards, at length operated strongly in favour of that kingdom. When a large body of the king's troops had been withdrawn from Ireland, in order to be employed in the American war, a considerable number of Irish gentlemen, farmers, traders, and other persons, armed and formed themselves into volunteer companies and associations, for the defence of Ireland against any foreign invaders. By degrees, these volunteer associations became numerous and well disciplined: and it was soon discovered, that they were inclined to maintain their rights at home, as well as to defend themselves against foreign enemies. When these armed associations became numerous and formidable, the Irish began to assume an higher tone than that to which they had before been accustomed: and it was soon manifest, that their remonstrances met with unusual attention, both from their own Parliament and from that of Great Britain. The latter, on the 11th of May, 1779, presented an address to the King, recommending to his Majesty's

most serious consideration the distressed and impoverished state of the loyal and well deserving people of Ireland, and desiring him to direct that there should be prepared, and laid before Parliament, such particulars relative to the trade and manufactures of Great Britain and Ireland, as should enable the national wisdom to pursue effectual measures for promoting the common strength, wealth, and commerce of his Majesty's subjects in both kingdoms. To this address the King returned a favourabble answer: and in October, the same year, both houses of the Irish Parliament also presented addresses to his Majesty, in which they declared that nothing but granting Ireland a free trade could save it from ruin. Notwithstanding which, it being soon after suspected by many of the people of that kingdom, that the members of their Parliament would not exert themselves with vigour in promoting the interests of the nation, a very daring and numerous mob assembled before the parliament-house in Dublin, crying out for a *free trade* and a *short money-bill.* They assaulted the members, and endeavoured to compel them to swear that they would support the interest of their country by voting for a short money-bill; and they demolished the house of the Attorney-general. The tumult at length subsided; and two Irish money-bills, for six months only, were sent over to England, where they passed the great seal, and were immediately returned, without any dissatisfaction being expressed by government at this limited grant.

In the mean time the members of the opposition, in the English Parliament, very strongly represented the necessity of an immediate attention to the complaints of the people of Ireland, and of a compliance with their wishes. The arguments on this side of the question were also enforced by the accounts which came from Ireland, that the volunteer associations in that kingdom amounted to forty thousand men, unpaid, self-appointed, and independent of government, well armed and accoutred, daily improving in discipline, and which afterwards increased to eighty thousand. The British ministry appeared for some time to be undetermined what part they should act in this important business: but the remembrance of the fatal effects of rigorous measures respecting America, and the very critical situation of Great Britain, at length induced the first Lord of the Treasury to bring in such bills as were calculated to afford effectual commercial relief to the people of Ireland. Laws were accordingly passed, by which all those acts were repealed, which had prohibited the exportation of woollen manufactures from Ireland, and other acts by which the trade of that kingdom to foreign countries had been restrained: and it was likewise enacted that a trade between Ireland and the British colonies in America, and the West Indies, and the British settlements on the coast of Africa, should be allowed to be carried on in the same manner, and subject to similar regulations and restrictions with that carried on between Great-Britain and the said colonies and settlements.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LIFE
OF
XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

DURING his stay at Toledo, he published various regulations for the clergy and people, and made munificent presents to his church. He filled up some vacant benefices, and gave them to poor ecclesiastics, with whose virtues he was acquainted, but to whom these favours were totally unexpected. In the disposal of cures, above every other consideration, the service of the church was nearest his heart; and notwithstanding he had under his own roof priests of exemplary manners, he chose such from other quarters as he thought most adapted to the situations they were to sustain.

One thing he invariably observed; never to bestow benefices on those who requested them immediately or through interest; nor to admit such pretensions from the prevalence of favour; affirming, that men of that description are commonly void of capacity and merit, or at least want a sense of modesty and humility.

He visited the cathedral, and finding the choir straitened for room, and darkened by the chapel-wall, which being the cemetery of the ancient Kings and Princes of Spain, his predecessors had not ventured to move, he sent for architects, and ordered them to demolish the chapel, and to transport the tombs to the two sides of the altar-piece: whatever remonstrances the chapter made, however urgent, in the name of the King, the chaplains founded in this place were in opposition to them; all they could obtain was, on the arrival of her Majesty, expected in a few days, to ask her consent. Every thing that was necessary for the celebration of divine service with neatness, and even with magnificence, he gave to the parishes and monasteries of the city.

The time of his synod approaching, he went to Alcala, where the priests of his diocese assembled from all parts, to receive his orders and instructions. With paternal affection he addressed himself to each individual; and when they were collected together, he delivered a charge that inspired them with high respect for their vocation, and a desire to sanctify themselves in labouring for the salvation of souls. In this synod, and in that held since at Talavira, he instituted several very useful ordinances, which the wisest prelates have observed from that time, not only in Spain, but in every Christian kingdom; and which the council of Trent has generally established in the whole church.

He ordered each curate to explain the gospel on Sundays and festivals, after high mass, to the people, in a familiar and rational way; and in the evening, after prayers, to assemble his parishioners, particularly the younger part of them; and with assiduity to initiate them

in all the points of Christian doctrine, by the instruction of catechisms adapted to their capacities, of which he gave them a model: the utility of this attention was very great.

Because, in his diocese, the number of approved confessors was small; lest the priests, without the means of confession, might be deprived of saying mass, or might say it without a proper disposition; *he permitted them, even in cases reserved to himself, to absolve each other.* He re-established the ancient custom of keeping the holy water at the entrance of the churches; which had been entirely abolished. From this the people received great consolation.

D. Alphonso Carillo, one of his predecessors, could not suffer certain importunate civilities, which were observed, especially amongst persons of distinction, when the *peace* was carried to them in the mass at parishes to salute; he ordered, therefore, at the first exhibition of this sort, that the Deacon should finish the ceremony, and return to the altar. Ximenes, unwilling, that by the indiscretion of two or three persons, the congregation present should be deprived of the *peace* imparted to them by the priest, ordered, that those who amused themselves with such indecent ceremonies should be passed by, and the peace given to others.

Consistent with his learning in the law, he regulated the order and proceedings not only of his official courts, but of the lay tribunals of his diocese. To abolish the tedious formalities which had been introduced into the courts of justice, by the avarice of lawyers and obstinacy of pleaders, he enjoined all his judges, in matters of trifling import, without writings and other charges, to hear the parties, and to give immediate judgments. In affairs of consequence, when the fact had been established by the necessary proofs and attestations, he desired them to permit each party to produce in writing his reasons, and one reply only to be made; and that on the twentieth day, at farthest, a definitive answer should be given.

To regulate their conduct towards ecclesiastics, he made a particular decree, that if the accusations preferred against them were trifling, they should either be acquitted or condemned by his officials, without noise and further proceedings; if, however, their faults were considerable, they should be judged with equity: but with great circumspection, he expressly recommended to their attention a respect for the honour and reputation of the priests; and that they should with bowels of compassion look upon them, as the anointed of the Lord, with an eye of tenderness.

Two things of great utility he established, which had never been practised before. The first of which was, that in every parish a register of all children baptized, with the names of their parents, their sponsors, and the witnesses present at the baptism, inserted with the year, the month, and day in which the ceremony was performed, should be regularly kept. By this means he put a stop to the frequency of divorces, which, under pretence of religion and spiritual alliance, were with impunity repeated. Of what advantage an adherence to this custom has proved, in admission to holy orders, in filling up vacant benefices, in the administration of the affairs of or-

phans, in the terminations of the right of heritage, and in many other respects, experience has fully attested. The second regulation was an order given to the curates to make out, during Easter, a list of all their parishioners, of those who had made confession, as well as those who had received the sacrament, in obedience to the commands of the church; and within forty days to deliver it into the Archbishop, or to his Vicar-general of Toledo or of Alcala, that such as had been remiss might be notified.

After the synod was dissolved, he formed plans for public edifices, to promote which he was much inclined: he proposed erecting monasteries for monks and nuns, houses for indigent females, as inducements for them to marry; he founded colleges for the instruction of youth; and, above all others, the university of Alcala; to protect and establish which afforded him, through the whole of his life, sensible pleasure.

Whilst in his diocese his mind was thus occupied, the reform of the clergy, already begun, and which he entertained the hope of perfecting, excited tumults in the kingdom. The Conventualists of St. Francis resisted all the proposals made to them. The greater part of the nobility, from a principle of compassion, naturally sympathized with those whose life, in spite of themselves, it was determined to reduce to more rigid rules of austerity. Correction such as this had the appearance of oppression and violence. In their churches were deposited the tombs of their ancestors; magnificent chapels were raised, and perpetual masses said. They entertained the idea that the Brethren of the Observance, who by their institution could possess no revenue, would willingly get rid of duties, the burthen of which was laid upon others. It was reported that these funds were to be applied to monasteries and colleges; and that by these means, the memory of the foundation would perish, and the obligation of paying them would not fail to continue in their houses.

The Archbishop's credit surmounted all these obstacles in Spain; but from the court of Rome, to whose decision this affair was to be submitted, he experienced the greatest opposition. The General, who was himself a conventualist, several times represented to the Pope, that under the pretence of reforming abuses, the destruction of his order was aimed at; that by tempting them to desire the property of other men, a door would be opened to scandalous dissensions amongst his brethren; that in order to establish regularity, it was to be built upon the ruins of charity and subordination: in fine, that reformers had sprung up in Spain, who, unauthorized by his Holiness, and uncommissioned by him, disposed of his order according to their caprice. He did not, on his part, refuse to re-establish discipline, and to restore the perfection of his order; but he requested permission to send commissaries, who might be admitted to the company of such as were named by the Court; that in case of their acting in his affairs contrary to his wishes and in defiance of his counsels, they should not, at least, resolve without his participation.

The Pope acquiesced in these reasonable demands, appointed the Bishop of Catane his Nuncio to the Court of their Catholic

Majesties, and permitted the General to send commissaries, apparently to act with those of Spain; but in effect to subvert their undertakings. However, to this mission little attention was paid, and without respect to their counsels, or attention to their remonstrances, the reformation was uninterrupted. The General carried his complaints to the Pope, who was extremely irritated at the cause, and, with the advice of all the Cardinals assembled, decreed, that these acts of correction and monastic reform should surcease, until the truth was brought to light, and a remedy could be devised by the holy see. His Holiness wrote to their Catholic Majesties, and intreated them not to afford protection to zealots, who, devoid of knowledge, sowed the seeds of division in the order of St. Francis.

The Pope's letter was sent to the Archbishop, the obligation of which, he plainly saw, struck at his ruin. But, naturally cheerful, and rather animated than overcome by difficulties, he waited upon the Queen, whose mind was distressed by the concurrence of so many obstacles on all sides, and supplicated her to remember her constancy; he intreated her not to abandon an undertaking so commendable in itself, which required the exertion of courage rather than perseverance, as it imposed a greater share of vexation and labour, to carry it into execution. The Queen assured him of her good offices, and all her influence with the Pope, provided that he would take upon himself the whole affair:—an offer he willingly accepted. Excited by such a promise, he applied himself with more diligence to remove the difficulties which opposed themselves to the re-establishment of discipline; his cares, his fortitude, his modesty, drew, even from the Pope, a new decree, consenting to the purposes of reform, and appointing him apostolic commissary with the Bishop of Catane.

Thus braving all opposition, his enterprize was crowned with success; excepting in a few monasteries, order was generally established, to the great satisfaction of the Archbishop, and the edification of the people, who expressed themselves thankful for the examples afforded them, from this holy order, of modesty, penitence, and devotion.

Having attained his wishes in this undertaking, he collected a statement of all his parishes, of the religious edification of the churches, and the morals of the people; to this he enjoined a strict enquiry into the circumstances of local indigence and personal poverty, and made the abuses which had crept into his diocese a serious subject of his animadversion. In a short time order superseded irregularity. One difficulty, however, still remained. Several of the clergy, sheltering themselves under privileges pretended to have been derived from the holy see, or appointments and functions which they held in the apostolic palace, claimed exemption from the Archbishop's jurisdiction, and immediately carried their complaints to the Court of Rome. Immunities of this nature he considered as sources of rebellion, and obstacles to that exact and uniform discipline which he was inclined to establish in the archbishopric of Toledo. The revocation of such grants he prosecuted with ardour. To favour his pious intentions, the Pope cancelled these surreptitious claims, and not only expressed, in a pastoral letter, his confidence in the Archbishop's equity, religion,

and prudence, but sanctioned by his authority a laudable zeal, that aimed at the suppression of irregularities introduced into the heart of his diocese; he encouraged him likewise to proceed in a justifiable way against all persons, acting, under any pretence whatever, in opposition to his legal authority. The receipt of this letter from his Holiness, strengthened by the authority it contained, and enlarged by the Queen's favour, had such an effect upon his diocesans, that, from the order they observed, they might have been denominated a new race of men. Vice dared not rear her head: and primitive severity of manners revived under a prelate, who, in his own deportment, afforded a striking example of imitation. Occupied in the important regulation of his diocese, Ximenes frequented the Court but on special occasions. Impressed with his anxiety for promoting the public good, the people, when he waited on their Catholic Majesties, persuaded themselves that the intent of it was to promote their welfare. His reigning virtue was a zeal for justice, on which account, he would not suffer the great to oppress their dependants. If injured poverty submitted a complaint to him, he enquired into the causes from whence it originated; and, if the subject of consideration rested with him alone, he gave instant satisfaction: when that was not the case, fearless of what consequences might ensue, he laid the complaint before the King, were it even against the most powerful noble in his dominions.

If he perceived irregularity in the officers of the court, in the administration of justice, or in the exaction of the royal taxes, he warned the Queen of the necessity of an immediate remedy. Of the numerous instances that he gave of his equity and resolution, I shall relate only one, which drew down upon him the blessings of the people, and is an exemplification of his charity and justice.

An impost was levied in the kingdom of Castille and Leon, which was not only burthensome to the public, but exacted with much severity. It consisted of the tenth part of every thing that was either sold or exchanged. This tribute had been proposed in the extreme necessity of the state, during the height of wars against the Moors. It had been granted as a temporary subsidy; but by the authority of the King, and the submission of the people, it had become permanent. This oppresion was rendered insupportable by the avarice and rigour of the collectors, who, under the pretence of searching for goods that were not entered, or valued under the selling price, plundered the property of individuals, and by law-suits and violence, added to the afflictions of the poor, already sinking under the burthen of other oppressions.

Those whose services were rewarded by pensions arising from this fund, or officers, the wages of whom were deducted from it, were paid slowly after their remittances were due, to which were added repeated delays.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LIFE
OF
CONFUCIUS.

SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN WRITTEN BY DR. JOHNSON.

THE following memoir of the great Chinese philosopher is taken from an account of Duhalde's History of China inserted in the Gentleman's Magazine for 1742. That it has not obtained a place among Dr. Johnson's works is a matter of suprise, as we think no one, who knows any thing of the Doctor's stile, will question that he was the author.

CONFUCIUS was born 551 years before CHRIST: his father was of an illustrious family, and enjoyed the highest offices of the kingdom; but dying while he was only three years old, left him without any inheritance.

He was in his childhood eminently serious and thoughtful, negligent of trifles, and without any regard to the common amusements of that age; at fifteen he applied himself to the study of the ancient books, and to the collection of such maxims and principles as might most contribute to the establishment and propagation of virtue, an employment which was very little interrupted by domestic cares, though he married at the age of nineteen.

At this time the several provinces of China were kingdoms governed by their own Monarchs, with absolute authority, though with at least a nominal subordination to the Emperors, whom they all acknowledged as chief governors, but whose commands they frequently rejected, and whose authority they reverenced only when they were in no condition to resist it; so that the desire of independency, on one part, and a resolution of maintaining superiority, on the other, gave occasion to perpetual contests and daily disorders. It is related that the courts of all these inferior Sovereigns were seminaries of corruption and licentiousness; whether the particular laws of those countries were not well adapted to the regulation of manners, or whether the King was obliged to overlook the faults of his subjects, that they might give no information of his conduct or designs to the Emperor of China.

These irregularities it was the design of Confucius to redress, and to establish temperance, integrity, and purity of manners, which he therefore incessantly promoted both by his precepts and example, and became in a short time so eminent by his exemplary behaviour, that the highest employments were offered him in the kingdom where he lived, and accepted by him as means of facilitating the progress of virtue, by making it more awful and illustrious; and therefore quitted

them afterwards without reluctance, when he found them no longer useful to the end which he proposed.

In his 55th year, he engaged in one of the chief offices of the kingdom of Lu, now the province of Shan tong, his native country, which he had not possessed more than three months, without a visible reformation of the whole people and improvement of the general state of the kingdom; the laws were no longer broken, or the breach of them was regularly punished; property was secure from invasion, and was therefore by every man diligently increased.

The prosperity and affluence produced in this kingdom by the maxims of Confucius soon excited the envy of the neighbouring Princes, by whom it was imagined that they were in danger from a neighbour, whom, as he grew every day more powerful, they should not long be able to resist.

The King of Tsi being more disturbed than any other at this imaginary danger, consulted with his Ministers upon the most probable method of interrupting that prosperity, which he looked upon as the certain parent of ambition, and which therefore ought to be obstructed; and determined to make use of means which have seldom failed of success, and by which the greatest monarchs have been destroyed, when neither policy could circumvent, nor armies oppose them.

A magnificent embassy was, in pursuance of this consultation, dispatched to the King of Lu, with a fatal present of a great number of young maidens of exquisite beauty and finished accomplishments, skilful in every art of attracting the eye and alluring the mind, of awakening the affections and lulling reason. These girls soon gained the attention of their new master and his counsellors, by their airs, their dances, and their songs. Business and politics, learning and morality were banished from the Court, where nothing was now regarded but feasts, revelry, and diversions, scenes of pleasure and assemblies of gaiety; and where the amusement of these lovely strangers was preferred to the care of the public.

It is no small addition to the honour of Confucius, that he remained uninfected amidst so fatal a contagion; a contagion against which the preservatives of philosophy have been often found of very little effect. He endeavoured not only to escape, but to stop the infection, and animated the King with all the force of his eloquence and reason, to resume his dignity, and re-establish the authority of the laws; but finding his persuasions unregarded, and his arguments over-born by sensual gratifications, he laid down his employments, and retired in search of men less immersed in luxury, and less hardened to habitual vice.

With this view he travelled over several kingdoms, where the superiority of his virtue and abilities procured him more enemies than admirers; and the ministers, instead of introducing to the princes a man capable of promoting the public happiness, endeavoured to suppress his reputation, lest his abilities should be brought into comparison with their own.

Confucius, therefore, after having visited several princes, and offered his instructions in policy to the magistrates and Kings, and his precepts of morality to persons of every condition, was so far from finding a reception agreeable to the merit of his conduct, or the benevolence of his intentions, that he was reduced to the lowest state of poverty, in which he was far from losing any part of his philosophical dignity, and which he never endeavoured to relieve by any mean action.

It was probably on this occasion that he said what is recorded of him in one of the classical books; 'I am reduced to extreme indigence, having nothing to live upon but a little rice and water, with which, however, I am content, because I look upon dignity or wealth unjustly acquired, as upon clouds driven by the winds.' This constancy cannot raise our admiration after his former conquest of himself; for how easily may he support pain, who has been able to resist pleasure!

The several passages of his life are not related in order of time, or connected with any circumstances which may contribute to fix their dates; it is therefore impossible to discover when the following adventure happened, which yet deserves to be related.

Confucius being once abandoned by the people, and without the protection of the Prince, was in the hands of a Mandarin of war, remarkably savage and licentious, and therefore implacably exasperated by a man whose lectures were continual satires upon his conduct. He therefore no sooner saw Confucius in his power, but he accused him of some pretended offence, and commanded him to be executed. Some of the spectators, who saw the injustice of the Mandarin, and the illegality of the proceeding, advised him to retire, after the example of most of his followers, whom the first appearance of danger had driven from him; but Confucius, though he saw the sword drawn for his destruction, remaining calm and unconcerned, answered without any hesitation, 'If we are protected by Heaven [Tyren] what have we to fear from this man, though he be president of the tribunal of the army?'

We are not informed whether he escaped this danger by the veneration which his intrepidity produced in the officer, or by the interposition of others, who had courage to oppose the execution of an unjust sentence, and regard for his virtue sufficient to engage them in his cause; or whether the Mandarin designed in reality only to try whether his principles were sufficient to support him under immediate danger, and whether he would not forfeit that reputation, which was so much envied, by abandoning his doctrines at the sight of death; that this was his intention seems probable, because it appears from the relation, that when he threatened him most nearly, he still left him an opportunity of escaping, which he was doubtless desirous that he should have used, for the flight of Confucius would have gratified his malice more than his death.

That he did escape is certain, for in his seventy-fifth year he died of a lethargy, occasioned, as it was imagined, by a dejection of spirits, at the sight of the disordered state of the empire; for a few

days before his last sickness he told his followers, 'that the mountain was fallen, the high machine was destroyed, and the sages were no more to be seen.' After which he began to lose his strength; and the seventh day before his death, turning to his scholars, 'the Kings,' said he, 'refuse to observe my maxims, and it is fit I should leave the world, in which I am no longer useful.' After those words he fell into a slumber, in which he continued seven days, and then expired.

He was tall and well proportioned, with broad shoulders and breast, an olive complexion, large eyes, a beard long and black, and a nose somewhat flat; his air was grave and majestic, and his voice strong and piercing. On the middle of his forehead grew a wen, which somewhat disfigured him.

Confucius, say his disciples, had three contrarieties in his character, which scarcely any other man has known how to reconcile. He had all the graces of politeness, with all the awefulness of gravity; uncommon severity of countenance, with great benignity of temper; and the most exalted dignity, with the most engaging modesty in his air.

He left behind him three books, of which the first is called 'the Grand Science;' the second 'the Immutable Medium,' a title correspondent to the Μεσοτητων of Cleobulus, and to the common maxim, *Virtus consistit in medio;* and the third, '*Moral and Concise Discourses;*' to which is added a fourth, of almost equal authority, written by his scholar Mencius.

In the first book he endeavours to shew, that the sovereign good consists in a conformity of all our actions with right reason, and that all the science requisite for Princes consists in the improvement of that reasonable nature which they have received from Heaven; to which end it is necessary to enquire diligently into the nature of good and evil, that love and hatred may be directed towards their proper objects; and when a man has thus restored himself to his original purity, it will be easy, says he, to reform the corruption of others.

How this doctrine was received by the Chinese Princes, it is not related; but if it be true, that the same condition has a tendency to produce the same manners and dispositions, we may judge, from the conduct of European Monarchs, that his rules have never yet been reduced to practice.

In his second book he teaches that every man ought to adhere to the mean, in which he affirms virtue to consist, and, beginning with a definition of human nature and passions, introduces examples of piety, fortitude, prudence, filial reverence, and other virtues; and shews that they all arise from the observation of the mean, which, he says, is easy to practise, though it be a difficult subject of speculation. He gives examples of several Princes who have confined their conduct to the happy mean, and lays down rules by which Kings may make themselves and their subjects happy.

The third book is a collection of sentences uttered by Confucius, either on occasion of particular events, or in his casual conversation with his scholars; and contains a great number of reflections and

precepts, very affecting and important. One of his observations is, that he never found any man, however good, so ardent in the pursuit of virtue, as the voluptuous in quest of pleasure: a remark not less striking by its truth, than by its severity.

One of his scholars once asked him, by what means he should die well; but was answered by him, 'you have not yet learned to live well, and yet think it necessary to enquire after death:' a reply in which the way to die well is very emphatically taught.

'Life and death,' says Confucius, 'depend on the law of Heaven [Tyen] which no man can alter; poverty and riches are dispensed by Heaven, whose Providence is not subject to compulsion. From a submissive reverence of these laws and dispensations the wise man derives his tranquillity and happiness.

There are other maxims relating to œconomy, or the conduct of a private life; others to the administration of public affairs; and others which contain rules of general conduct. 'Three sorts of friends,' says Confucius, 'are useful; those that are virtuous, those that are open, and those that are learned. He that is of an inconstant temper,' says he, will never encrease the number of the sages. He that easily promises will often deceive.'

His whole doctrine tends to the propagation of virtue, and the restitution of human nature to its original perfection; and it is related that his precepts always received illustration from his example; and that in all conditions of life he took care to prove by his conduct, that he required no more from others, than he thought it his own duty to perform.

ON DREAMS.

IT is not our intention to write a regular treatise on *Dreaming*, either physiological or metaphysical. The subject has been copiously handled by various great writers, both ancient and modern. Still it seems to be as much involved in obscurity, as it was in the most early ages, so far, at least, as respects a knowledge of its causes. A superstitious regard to dreams has, indeed, greatly decreased; but it may be questioned, whether a renunciation of all faith in them is not connected with infidelity. It is not impossible that the superior orders of intelligence, commonly called angels, may hold communication with the human spirit, even while it is imprisoned in mortal clay. Such a communication may be kept up with peculiar advantage while the body is asleep. This is an opinion as ancient and as universal as the world itself. It, moreover, has the awful authority of Scripture for its support; nor is it by any means repugnant to the principles of reason. Without believing in this communication, it must be absolutely impossible to account, in any rational way, for the wonderful phænomena which frequently occur in dreaming. Instances of accidents prevented, intelligence communicated, and solemn warnings given through this channel, might be produced, sufficient to fill a

volume; and perhaps there is not a human being in existence, possessed of reasonable faculties, but what has experienced the truth of this in some period or other of his life.

We shall close this brief essay, by relating a few extraordinary cases of this kind; and leave the reader to form his own conclusion respecting them.

In the life of Sir Henry Wotton, by honest Isaac Walton, we meet with the following relation; which we shall copy in his own words.

'In the year of our Redemption 1553, Nicholas Wotton, Dean of Canterbury, being then Ambassador in France, dreamed that his nephew, Thomas Wotton, was inclined to be a party in such a project, as, if he were not suddenly prevented, would turn both to the loss of his life and ruin of his family. Doubtless the good Dean did well know that common dreams are but a senseless paraphrase on our waking thoughts; or of the business of the day past; or, are the result of our over-engaged affections, when we betake ourselves to rest; and knew that the observation of them may turn to silly superstitions; as they too often do. But though he might know all this and might also believe that prophecies are ceased; yet, doubtless, he could not but consider that all dreams are not to be neglected, or cast away without all consideration; and did therefore rather lay this dream aside, than intend totally to lose it; and dreaming the same again, the night following, when it became a double dream, like that of Pharaoh (of which double dreams the learned have made many observations) and considering that it had no dependence on his waking thoughts, much less on the desires of his heart, then he did more seriously consider it; and remembered that Almighty God was pleased in a dream to reveal, and to assure *Monica*, the mother of St. *Austin*, 'that he (her son) for whom she wept so bitterly, and prayed so much, should at last become a Christian.' This, I believe, the good Dean considered; and considered also that Almighty God (though the causes of dreams be often unknown) hath even, in these latter times also, by a certain illumination of the soul in sleep, discovered many things that human wisdom could not foresee. Upon these considerations, he resolved to use so prudent a remedy, by way of prevention, as might introduce no great inconvenience either to himself or to his nephew. And to that end, he wrote to the Queen, ('twas Queen Mary) and besought her that she would cause his nephew, Thomas Wotton, to be sent for out of Kent, and that the Lords of the Council might interrogate him in some such feigned questions, as might give a colour for his commitment into a favourable prison; declaring, that he would acquaint her Majesty with the true reason of his request, when he should next become so happy as to see, and speak to her Majesty.'

''Twas done as the Dean desired: and in prison I must leave Mr. Wotton, till I have told the reader what followed. At this time a marriage was concluded betwixt our Queen Mary and Philip, King of Spain: and though this was concluded with the advice, if not by the persuasion of her privy council, as having many probabilities of advantage to this nation, yet divers persons, of a contrary persuasion,

did not only declare against it, but also raised forces to oppose it; believing (as they said) it would be a means to bring England to be under a subjection to Spain, and make those of this nation slaves to strangers. And of this number Sir Thomas Wyatt, of Boxley-Abbey, in Kent, (betwixt whose family and the family of the Wottons there had been an ancient and entire friendship) was the principal actor; who having persuaded many of the nobility and gentry (especially of Kent) to side with him, and he being defeated and taken prisoner, was legally arraigned and condemned, and lost his life: so did the Duke of Suffolk, and divers others, especially many of the gentry of Kent, who were there, in several places, executed as Wyatt's assistants. And of this number, in all probability, had Mr. Wotton been, if he had not been confined: for though he could not be ignorant that another man's treason makes it mine by concealing it; yet he durst confess to his uncle, when he returned into England, and then came to visit him in prison, that he had more than an intimation of Wyatt's intentions; and thought he had not continued actually *innocent*, if his uncle had not so happily dreamed him into a prison; out of which place, when he was delivered by the same hand that caused his commitment, they both considered the dream more seriously; and then both joined in praising God for it:—*that God, who ties himself to no rules, either in preventing of evil, or in shewing of mercy to those, whom of his good pleasure he hath chosen to love.*'

Archbishop Laud, in his diary under January 24, 1640, relates: 'At night I dreamed, that my father (who died 46 years since) came to me; and, to my thinking, he was as well and as cheerful as ever I saw him. He asked me what I did here? And after some speech, I asked him, how long he would stay with me? He answered, he would stay till he had me away with him. I am not moved with dreams; yet I thought fit to remember this.' December 18th following, he was accused by the Commons of high treason, and in March he was committed to the Tower.

A medical man, some years ago, engaged himself as surgeon's mate with a master of a Greenland ship; and accordingly had put his chest of instruments, bed, and cloaths on board, and lay himself at Gravesend, waiting the falling down of the vessel. Some few nights before he expected to sail, an old man appeared to him in his sleep, and bade him 'give over all thoughts of the voyage, for the ship would be lost.' The dream a little troubled him, but the remembrance of it soon passed over, till, the second night, he dreamed the same again. This gave him some concern, and induced him to mention the matter to the surgeon, who lay in the same house; but he laughed at the other's superstition. The third night, as he lay in bed, he imagined himself on board, encompassed with all the terrors of the deep, when the winds and the waves seemed to threaten them with utter destruction. He thought that the ship struck on a rock, and was staved in a thousand pieces; that he saw the master clinging to a plank, and floating for a moment, then sink beneath a mountainous billow, which came rushing over him on a sudden, and was seen no more. The terror of this object awoke him; and the next day he was so impressed with it that he fetched his things from the vessel, and suffered

her to go without him. Soon afterwards he engaged with an East-India Captain, with whom he went, and made a safe and profitable voyage; but on his return, and enquiring after the Greenland ship, he heard she had foundered at sea, and that all her crew had perished.

In 1782, Mr. Henry Laurens, President of the American Congress, related to a company in London the following circumstance, as a fact, to his own knowledge.

In the year 1740, a Captain Shubrick, who commanded a vessel which had made several voyages to Charlestown in South Carolina, was lying off the bar, almost ready for sailing, when suddenly a tremendous hurricane arose, which continued the whole night. When the morning came, it appeared that much damage had been done, and that Captain Shubrick's vessel was missing. His friends at Charlestown were alarmed, and anxious for his safety. It was the opinion of some that he had gone down as soon as the hurricane commenced; while others thought, that as he was nearly laden, he had pushed away for England. This was the subject of conversation that day. The next night the lady of a merchant in Charlestown, at whose house Captain Shubrick was very intimate, dreamed that the vessel was lost, but that the Captain was floating on part of the wreck. This she related to her husband, and prevailed upon him to send out a schooner some few leagues, in hopes to assist Captain Shubrick. The gentleman did so; the schooner sailed, and returned in the evening without gaining any information. She dreamed the same that night, and repeated her request to her husband that the schooner might be again sent out: he was averse to it; but, on her importunity, complied. The schooner returned, as on the preceding day. She again dreamed that Shubrick's vessel was lost, and that he was floating on a part of the wreck; and again renewed her request. The gentleman objected, that it was well known in Charlestown that he had sent the schooner out twice, in consequence of her dreams, which had subjected him to the ridicule of some people, and that were he to do it again he should be generally laughed at. However, he could not resist his lady's solicitations; and the schooner sailed once more. Late in the evening, as she was making the harbour, an object was descried at a distance, which, on their approaching, proved to be Captain Shubrick, with one sailor, on a part of the wreck. They took them up, and returned safe to Charlestown. Captain Shubrick was, we believe, living in 1758, in or near Mile-End. X.

DESCRIPTION OF
MIDDLETON DALE,
DERBYSHIRE.

MIDDLETON Dale, near Chatsworth, is a cleft between rocks, ascending gradually from a romantic village, till it emerges, at about two miles distance, on the vast moor-lands of the Peak; it is a dismal entrance to a desart; the hills above it are bare; the rocks are of a grey colour; their surfaces are rugged, and their shapes savage; frequently terminating in craggy points; sometimes resembling vast

unwieldy bulwarks; or rising in heavy buttresses, one above another; and here and there a mishapen mass bulging out, hangs lowering over its base. No traces of men are to be seen, except in a road, which has no effect on such a scene of desolation; and in the lime-kilns, constantly smoaking on the side; but the labourers who occasionally attend them live at a distance. There is not a hovel in the Dale; and some scanty withering bushes are all its vegetation; for the soil between the rocks produces as little as they do; it is disfigured with all the tinges of brown and red, which denote barrenness; in some places it has crumbled away, and strata of loose dark stones only appear; and in others, long lines of dross and rubbish, shovelled out of mines, have fallen down the steeps. In these mines, the veins of lead on one side of the Dale are observed always to have corresponding veins, in exactly the same direction, on the other; and the rocks, though differing widely in different places, yet always continue in one stile for some way together, and seem to have a relation to each other. Both these appearances make it probable, that Middleton Dale is a chasm rent in the mountain by some convulsion of nature, beyond the memory of man, or perhaps before the island was peopled: the scene, though it does not prove the fact, yet justifies the supposition; and it gives credit to the tales of the people, who, to aggravate its horrors, always point to a precipice, down which they say a poor girl of the village threw herself headlong, in despair, at the neglect of a man whom she loved: the people shew a cavern, where a skeleton was once discovered; but of what wretch is unknown; his bones were the only memorial left of him. All the dreariness, however, of the place, which accords well with such traditions, abates upon the junction of another valley, the sides of which are still of rock, but mixed and crowned with fine wood; and Middleton Dale becomes more mild by sharing in its beauties. Near this junction a clear stream issues from under the hill, and runs down the Dale, receiving as it proceeds many rills and springs, all as transparent as itself: the principal rivulet is full of little waterfalls; they are sometimes continued in succession along a reach of considerable length, which is whitened with froth all the way; at other times the brook wreathes in frequent windings, and drops down a step at every turn; or slopes between tufts of grass, in a brisk, though not a precipitate descent; when it is most quiet, a thousand dimples still mark its vivacity; it is every where active; sometimes rapid; seldom silent; but never furious or noisy: the first impressions which it makes are of sprightliness and gaiety, very different from those which belong to the scene all around; but by dwelling upon both, they are brought nearer together; and a melancholy thought occurs, that such a stream should be lost in watering a waste: the wilderness appears more forlorn which so much vivacity cannot enliven; as the idea of desolation is heightened by reflecting that the

> 'Flower is born to blush unseen,
> And waste its sweetness on the desart air:' And that
>
> 'The nightingale attunes her notes,
> Where none are left to hear.'

DESCRIPTION OF

THE SOURCE OF THE RHINE,

WITH THE ADJACENT SCENERY.

[FROM MISS WILLIAMS'S TOUR IN SWITZERLAND, JUST PUBLISHED]

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

AFTER proceeding two or three miles along these precipices, we caught a glimpse of a bridge which hung light in air over the abyss, and seemed more to deserve the reputation of having been reared by supernatural agency than any on which we had yet gazed.

We paused a considerable time on this bridge, that we might fix the scene in our remembrace. On that side of the mountain along which the road we had passed was suspended, rose a majestic swell of pine-covered steeps; on the side where we now crossed, the rock stood abruptly perpendicular, leaving just space enough for the passage, part of which was excavated from the cliff that impended beyond our darkened path over the gulph. The Rhine, which had hitherto, rolled its ample volume, increased by torrents, and by the six rivers from which the valley it had left takes its Roman name, now shrunk on the eye, from the distance at which we gazed, into a small rivulet, labouring at the depth of many hundred feet beneath the bridge, foaming dark between the narrow clefts, sometimes struggling with the rocks for day, and sometimes entirely hid by their foldings from our view.

After passing some hours of contemplation amidst these scenes, where luxuriant vegetation spreads her flowing veil over the stern brow of terrific wildness, we bade adieu to the withdrawing Rhine, which, after mounting a hill that brought us to a village on its summit, we again beheld in the distance, transformed into a placid expansive river. Descending into the valley, we reached Tusis, the capital of one of the high jurisdictions of the Grison-league. This town, according to the etymologists, was originally Tuscan, which they prove in a very satisfactory manner, from the name Tusis, Tusan, with fifty more derivations, till they arrive at Tuscana.

The road from Tusis to Coire lies along a finely cultivated plain, with a soft boundary of sloping hills, clothed with fresh verdure, and woods of thick foliage, and scattered over with villages and country-seats; the Rhine glides tranquilly along the valley, and far above its pastoral banks, glaciers, mingling with clouds, form a distant horizon. There was something deliciously soothing in this still, quiet landscape, contrasted with the savage chaos of Alpine scenery; it was like reading Thomson's Autumn, or Gray's elegy, after Milton's battle of the angels.

We passed the beautiful and picturesque mountain of Heigenberg, which stretches six miles along the plain, is well peopled with villages, and esteemed the most fertile spot in the Grison dominions.

At Rechinau, the residence of the Imperial envoy to the Grisons, the two streams of the Rhine form their junction; and they could not have chosen throughout the country a spot more delightful. The principal branch was that which we had accompanied from its spring; the other flows along the valley of Sopra Silvas. This valley is divided from the canton of Glarus by high mountains and glaciers, which form a magnificent back-ground to the pastoral country beneath.

Over the two branches of the Rhine, just above the confluence of their streams, two bridges are built on the same plan as that of Schaffhausen. These bridges are much admired for their architecture and sublime simplicity of construction. The Rhine, at its confluence, becomes an important river, and flows through the valley, with calm majestic pace, under rocks and wooded hills, which in other countries would be respectable mountains, but which shrink into insignificance before the eye that has long been fixed on the gigantic Alps. We passed some miles through a piny forest, and at length, from the pastoral valley of Rechinau, beheld the antique towers of Coire, rising majestically from the deep bosom of encircling mountains.

ON THE

PRESERVATION OF DEAD BODIES.

[FROM A TOUR IN GERMANY SOME YEARS AGO.]

THEY preserve, in a vault under the church of Bremen, five or six corpse, which, though they were deposited there fifty or more years ago, without being enbalmed, or the entrails taken out, are yet entire and uncorrupted. The skin of these bodies is hard, and, like a parchment, somewhat shrivelled. I had the curiosity to lift one of them up by the head, and found it so light, that I did not conceive the whole body could weigh more than ten or fifteen pounds.

But to give some account of this matter: the vault in which these corpse are shewn, had not been opened in thirty or more years after the last was deposited; till some years since, on occasion of putting up a new organ, this place was thought proper for the artificer to cast and sodder his pipes in, as containing so few bodies, which, it was supposed, were now fit for the charnel-house. Upon opening the vault, and finding the coffins entire, they were only put together in a corner. After some time, one of the workmen being left alone, either out of curiosity, or in expectation of finding some booty, loosened the lid of one of the coffins, and finding the corpse, in the manner I have described, divulged it to his companions; and upon the matter being made public, the rest of the coffins were opened, and the bodies contained in them found to be in the same condition. We may account for this without the expence of a miracle. This vault, being under one corner of the church, has two openings to the church-yard, with iron gates: through which the air continually passing, it may reasonably be supposed to have gradually dried up the moisture of these bodies, without suffering them to come to putrefaction.

THE COLLECTOR.

No. IX.

CREATION OF ANNE BULLEN TO BE MARCHIONESS OF PEMBROKE

SEPTEMBER 1, 1532, IN THE TWENTY-FOURTH YEAR OF KING HENRY VIII.

[From a M.S. in the Bodleian Library.]

THE first day of September, being Sunday, in the 24th yeare of the reigne of our most dread Soveraigne Lord King Henry VIII. *Anno Domini* 1532, at the Castle of *Windsore*; the King's Grace, accompanied with the Dukes of *Norf.* and *Suf.* divers Earles, Barons, and other noblemen: as the Ambassadour of *Frannce*, and other of his counsell, being in his chamber of presence, this foresaid lady was conveyed to his presence, with divers noblemen, two and two, and the officers of armes; then Garter King of Armes bringing her patent of creation; the Lady *Mary*, daughter to the Duke of *Norf.* bearing her mantle of crimson velvet upon her armes, furred with ermynes, and also a crownett in her right hand: then followed the Lady Marchionesse in her haire, in a circott of crimson, furred with ermynes, with strait sleeves, lede betweene two Countesses; those were, *Elizabeth* Countess of *Rutland* upon her right hand, and *Dorothy* Countess of *Sussex* on her left hand: then followed divers ladies and gentlemen, conducting her to the King's presence: then, standing under his cloth of estate, where she making her obeysance three times, came nearer to the King, and kneeled down between the two Countesses aforesaid: the lady with the mantle and crownett on the right hand, and Garter King of Armes on the left hand of them all, delivered to the King her lettre-patents; and the King took them to the Bishop of *Winchester*, then Secretary, who read them openly; all the ladies still kneeling all the while, till that he came to the word INVESTIMUS; when as the King received the mantle of the Lady Marchionesse, and after that did also put the crownett on her head, and delivered unto her two several lettres patents, one of her said creation, the other of the gift of a thousand pounds by year, to maintaine her estate.

This done, she gave thanks to the King, and took her leave, in manner as before, to her chamber, in all her apparrell, with the coronett on her head.

The Lady Marchionesse gave unto Garter King of Armes for her apparrell, 8l.

To the officers of armes, 11l. 13s. 4d.

And the King gave unto the officers of armes, 5l.

LETTER FROM MR. ROUS, TOUCHING MR. PYM'S DEBTS, TO SIR H. VANE.

SIR,

I knoe you want not wurk, yet I hop a laber of love will not be unwelcom to you, for God's faithfulness is engaged to remember

such labers. This wurk of love is for a saint, and I hop a saint in glory (Mr. Pym) who himself died a laberer in the sam wurk.

You may please to tak the cas briefly thus. The Parliment granted to trustes a forfeited estate of gud valu for the paiment of dets, and providing persons. The trustes wou'd have sold it for thes ends, and yilded the overplus to the Parliment, according to the ordinunce. This they cud not efect, by reson that no considerable prise was to be had. Thus have they spent sum yeers to smal advantag. As to the satisfaction of the dets, the interest, sutes in law, and other charges, eting up a great part of the revenu. And now of late the Commissioners of Habberdasher's Hall hav laid their hands upon the estat; and so the rents ly ded in the hands of tennants, and yet interest goes on, and the estat is not profitabel to the Comon-welth, nor to ani other. But one of the trustes going about this bisnes to Habberdasher's Hall, in his return was arrested for Mr. Pym's det, and so I thinc continues.

That wich I desir is this, that this estat may be aded to thos that are now put to sale, and that some four or five of the Hous be nam'd as a comite to consider what is fit to alow further toward the foremention'd dets and persons, according to the true intent of the ordinunce, and to reserv the rest for the comon welth, which may be a considerable sum. This, or ani other motion wich yourself shal chus, I humbli and earnestli desir you to advance; and so much the rather, that there mai be sum spedi end of this bisnes, there being but litel hop of dispatch at Habberdasher's Hall, they having befor them, as a laier of the trustes told me, fourscor caases when a mocion was to be made for this bisnes; besids, as I understand, when al is don, they mene to bring it at last to the Parliment, wich bi the former wai mai be fair more spedili don.

When you have perform'd this, I hop it will be no gref of heart to you that you have done so gud a wurk for the servant of a gud God; in and for woos service I belive the dets were chefly contracted; but you shal here resembel the profet who suppli'd oil for the paiment of the dets of a profet deces'd; and for me, you shal bind me still to be, Sir, your faithful and thancful servant,

S. ROUS.

LORD CHANCELLOR BACON.

THIS great man, whom some one has justly called the philosophical prophet, being asked by King James the First what he thought of the French Ambassador, who it seems was of uncommon stature? made answer, *these tall folks are like houses five or six stories high, where the uppermost rooms are always the worst furnished.*

BISHOP LESLIE.

THIS learned prelate quitted the protestant religion in Scotland, and went to Rome, where he expected that in consideration of his losses and learning, the Pope would bestow a pension upon him: but

being one day introduced to present his case to his Holiness in person, he, after some stay, broke away suddenly. A friend of his expressing great concern at such a piece of abruptness, he replied, 'It is to no purpose for me to stay here any longer, amidst the hateful bustle of a rapacious court; for I know of a certainty that he will never be prevailed on to give me a single brass farthing; stinginess stares in his physiognomy; he has a *negative face.*

A GOLDEN RULE.

EARN INDUSTRIOUSLY AND SPEND PRUDENTLY.

If the interpretation seems too rigid, and bears too hard upon your pride or vanity, it is only to qualify you to enter the '*little end* of the horn,' with a good grace, that you may find the *cornu copiæ* at the other. Clerical method would divide my lecture into two heads; the division is natural; I will follow it. First—'Earn industriously.' When the sun has begun his daily task, expanded the flowers, and set all the busy agents of vegetation to work, if these do not afford you a sufficient stimulus to industry, walk on to your bee hive; these little labourers shall preach you a better sermon against indolence than you will often hear from the pulpit. If, after observing their activity and œconomy fifteen minutes, you do not profit by the lecture, let them sting you for a drone. 'Spend prudently.' Never lay more out at the tavern, after sun set, than you have earned before sun rise; nor even that, if your last year's taxes are not crossed out from the collector's book. Dress in home-spun three years, and if vanity or decency require, you may wear superfine the fourth. What folly lays out in sheep skin gloves in ten years, if managed by prudence, might fill a small purse. Are not white dollars worth more to a farmer than white hands? If your finances are small, be not ambitious of walking up three pair of stairs.

A second story has often proved an introduction to the gaol. A humble cottage is a good beginning. Enter at the 'little end of the horn,' and you may see, at the other, an elegant house, large enough for the thrifty farmer. Check fancy; exercise your judgment; learn her character, find but her disposition, prove her œconomy—Whose? —The woman's you intend for a wife. Remember she is to be the steward of your house, the governess of your children, and the very key to your strong box.

EPITAPH UPON JOHN CABECA.

The following singular inscription appears on the tomb of the King of Spain's precentor in music, in the cathedral church of Sarragossa.

'Here lies John Cabeca, Precentor of my Lord the King. When he is admitted to the choir of angels, whose society he will embellish, and where he will distinguish himself by his powers of song, God shall say to the angels, 'Cease, ye calves, and let me hear John Cabeca, Precentor to my Lord the King.'

ANCIENT TOMB, IN THE PARISH OF DUNLOP.

[FROM SIR JOHN SINCLAIR'S STATISTICAL ACCOUNT OF SCOTLAND.]

In this burial-place is a tomb, built of hewed stone, and covered with a stone roof in the inside; it is arched and plastered, and bears evident marks of having been painted and ornamented. In the floor, on a flat stone, is the following circumscription. 'Heir lyis Hanis Hamiltoune, Vicar of Dunlope, quha deceisit ye 20 of Maii 1608, ye aige of 72 zeirs, and of Janet Denhame his spous.' At the east end, under a marble arch, with two marble pillars of the Composite order in front, are two statues kneeling on a marble monument, in the attitude of devotion, and habited according to the fashion of the times. On the wall beyond them, which is also marble, are these lines in capital letters. 'Here lye the bodies of Hanis Hamilton, sonne of Archibald Hamilton of Raploch, servant to King James the Fift, and of Janet Denham, his wife, daughter of James Denham, Laird of Westshielde. They lived marvid together 45 yeeres, during which tyme the said Hanis served the cure at this church. They were much beloved of all that knew them, and especially of the parishoners. They had six sonnes, James, Archibald, Gavin, John, William and Patrick, and one daughter, Jeane, marryed to William Muire of Glanderstoune.

Rom. 8 ch. ver. 18. The afflictions of this life are not worthy of the glory which shall be showed unto us.

The dust of time lyis in this artful frame,
Whose birth them honored from an honored name,
A painful pastor and his spotless wife,
Whose devout statues emblime here there life,
Blest with the height of favors from above,
Blood, grace ablest memoriall all men's love,
A fruitfull ofspring on whom the Lord hath fixt,
Fortuns with virtue and with honor mixt,
Then live these dead above in endless joyes,
Here in their seid and noble Cland'eboyes, [name;
In whom (graunt soe O Heavens) their honor'd
May never die but in the death of fame.

Prov. 31 ch. ver. 10 & 30. The price of a virtuous woman is far above pearles.---- A woman that feareth the Lord, shall be praised.

16 41
IC LV

Round the verge of the arch is this passage from Daniel, 12 c. v. 3. 'They that turn many to righteousness shal shene as the stars for ever and ever.' Above this is a fine representation of a curtain parting in the middle, and held aside by a hand on each corner, as if to show them at their prayers. And over the door, on a marble stone, is this inscripti n, now scarcely legible. 'Come Lord Jesus, come.'

As the figures point to the time when the tomb was built, so the initial letters were intended, I imagine, to represent, that it was built by James Lord Viscount Clandeboyes. It is upon the whole a piece of fine workmanship, and a tribute to the memory of worthy parents, which must have been very expensive to their pious son. But thro' length of time, and great neglect, it has been much injured; and as there are none who think themselves immediately concerned to keep it in repair, it will soon become ruinous. For none will impute to the present age what was said of the Pharisees, that they 'build the tombs of the prophets and garnish the sepulchres of the righteous.'

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

A SERMON,

PREACHED AT NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE, DECEMBER 27, 1797, BEFORE THE *PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE FOR NORTHUMBERLAND.*

BY THE REV. JOSEPH SIMPSON,

PROVINCIAL GRAND CHAPLAIN.

'See then that ye walk circumspectly.' EPHESIANS v. 15.

THESE words which compose my text are so obvious and plain, that they require no explanation. Every one must know the meaning of an injunction which gives direction to walk with circumspection and care; and the only consideration which demands our attention is, whether, in any sense or shape, it be applicable to ourselves. Happy indeed would it be for the world, were men to walk so circumspectly as not to need to be reminded of their duty. Happy would it be for the peace and tranquillity of mankind, did the benevolent precepts of Christianity so generally prevail, that no admonitions were wanting to restrain them from the commission of criminal and unrighteous actions. But it is, I fear, with the religious and moral state of men as with their civil condition,—in either state restrictions must not, cannot be dispensed with;—and as ever since the first formation of society, the restraints of human laws have been found necessary to the prevention of crimes, so there never was a time, since the same period, when the force of precept was not required to dissuade and deter men from the practice of sin. We boast, it is true, of the present times, as being the most enlightened,—as being, as it has been emphatically stiled, the *Age of Reason.* Conducted by the *unerring* light of *infallible* philosophy, we disclaim the aid of divine revelation,—we disregard the sun-beams of Christian effulgence, and confidently presume, that the relative duties which men owe to each other are now better known than ever; and that the great principles of universal benevolence, founded on the basis of unassisted reason, were never so well understood as now:—And yet, if we look into the world, and view with impartiality what is acting amongst us, there is no one fraud, perhaps, which remains unpractised, and no one vice of which we are not guilty.

Compelled then, by experience, to allow that this depravity is not only descriptive, but truly characteristic of the age we live in, notwithstanding our boasting of its superior virtue,—the caution which the text prescribes becomes a subject of no less, if not of greater concern to us, in these days, than it was to the Ephesians, to whom it was originally addressed. Circumspection then, we may fairly

conclude, is suited to every season; and if we may be permitted to form a judgment from the circumstances which will be presently adverted to, and in which the interests of the Masonic Institution are most seriously and immediately concerned, it may be fairly urged, that the necessity of being circumspect increases in proportion as the times become more difficult. Whether the difficulties of these times, however, exceed those of any former period of which history informs us, is not the purpose of the present enquiry; suffice it to say, that such are the events of the present æra, (whether we regard the causes which have produced, the circumstances which attend, or the consequences which will probably follow them) that we have little occasion to abate our diligence in the line of our duty, nor have we less reason to be circumspect in our conduct to each other; for, in however favourable a light we choose to regard the transactions which are now actually exhibiting on the great theatre of the world, certain it is, that we have too great cause to lament a want of that purity of manners which is, and ever will be, requisite to good order in society, and without which no society can long subsist. Certain too is it, that we have to lament a departure from those regulations and duties which it was the purpose of the blessed founder of Christianity to establish; and by a compliance with which, even infidels are forced to allow, our happiness on earth would be best improved, and, believers have reason to hope, will be eternally secured in the world to come.

It has been justly remarked, by an able defender* of the Christian faith, that there is nothing, how well and wisely soever it is ordered by God or man, but exceptions may be taken against it by the ignorant or ill-disposed, and that very circumstance be made matter of complaint which ought to be, most of all, the subject of applause and admiration. The purity of the gospel of the benevolent Jesus, we know, has, unhappily, on this very perverseness of sentiment, found its objectors; and even the superior and acknowledged excellence of its moral precepts have been treated with ridicule and contempt. No wonder then that *any* institution, however approved, however confirmed in reputation, or established by long usage, should become the object of calumny and detraction.

I need not inform you, my Brethren, that the very institution of which we are members, and for the further prosecution of its benevolent principles we are this day assembled, stands *now* accused of the most criminal intentions that can well be imagined. I doubt not but it will strike your minds with surprize and astonishment, not unmixed with indignation and horror, to be informed, that the venerable and ancient Fraternity of 'Free and Accepted Masons' are implicated with the atheists and infidels of the present day, in a charge of no less atrocity than a premeditated design, a long, preconcerted plan, to destroy the religion of Christ,—to disorganize, subvert, and annihilate every established government on earth,—and to tear up by the roots every system of civil society, which the virtuous ingenuity of man

* Ogden, Sermon iv.

has been able to invent, expressly with the view to improve and secure the happiness of the world.

Looking into yourselves, my Brethren, and feeling conscious of the purity of your own intentions; referring too to the leading principles of our ancient and hitherto respected institution, one would hesitate to believe that so foul a charge could have possibly been adduced by malice itself;—and yet the Author of a book just published in this country (a learned Professor of Natural Philosophy, a man too of reputed eminence and character) engages to produce unquestionable 'Proofs of a Conspiracy against all the Religions and Governments of Europe, carried on in the *secret* Meetings of Free-Masons, *Illuminati*, and *Reading Societies*, collected from good Authorities.'* A celebrated French writer† too has lately published Memoirs to substantiate the same charge; and, in order to give stability to his proofs, he has given extracts of the correspondence which the principal leaders of this pretended conspiracy have held amongst each other.

It would occupy too much time on this occasion to enter minutely into the several accusations which have been stated by these authors; and the best defence, perhaps, would be, to set the imputations at defiance, and to treat them as they deserve, with silent contempt. Be they, however, false, or even admit it possible they *could* be true, the duty of circumspection, which the text holds out, is considerably enhanced; particularly too when it is considered, that the insinuations of falsehood and prejudice may even prove injurious to innocence itself; and the best reputed society for virtue, integrity, humanity, and brotherly affection, may fall a victim to the envenomed shafts of unmerited reproach. But, though a particular refutation of the charges already mentioned would exceed the limits which are generally allotted to discourses of this kind, it may serve as a general defence of Masonry to give a statement (however imperfect) of the principles on which it is founded, and by which every honest and upright Mason is obliged to act.

By the adoption of such a mode, which, in the estimation of every real, unprejudiced mind, must be deemed, I trust, unexceptionable, every person here present, whether a member of our Society or not, will be enabled to judge of the tendency of the Masonic Institution; nor can fail to distinguish whether a Mason, who is really actuated by the genuine principles of his profession, can be a bad man or a bad citizen.

Allow me, however, to premise, that the object of this discourse is simply confined to the defence of Freemasons: as to the characters stiled, in modern terms, *Illuminati*, and the *Members of Reading-Societies*, it is best to leave them to defend themselves. Whatever attempts these authors may make to substantiate the existence of this alleged conspiracy, they will find it, I trust, no easy task to convince

* By John Robison, M.A. Professor of Natural Philosophy, and Secretary to the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

† The Abbe Barruel.

a candid and unprejudiced mind, that the Members of the Societies of Freemasons in this kingdom are capable of a design so base and unworthy, as to conspire against its Government, its Liberty or its Religion.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

A QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION of this Lodge was held on Feb. 6, 1798: present, Capt. John Clerk, of the 1st. Batt. of the 2d. Regt. of Royal Edinburgh Volunteers, S.G.W. as G.M. William Campbell, Esq. of Fairfield, Prov. G.M. for the Southern District of Scotland; and a number of brethren of distinction. The public business of the meeting was that of granting a Charter of Constitution and Erection for a new Lodge at Muirkirk of Kyle, Ayrshire, 'by the name, stile, and title of *St. Thomas's Lodge.*'

May 6, 1798. THE Grand Lodge of Scotland held a Quarterly Communication this evening, but no public business came before the meeting; therefore, after ordering the charity-petitions to be paid, the Lodge was shut.

KENT ANNIVERSARY.

Gravesend, May 29, 1798.

YESTERDAY the Masonic Anniversary Festival for the County of Kent, by order of William Perfect, Esq. Provincial Grand Master, was held at this town, and afforded one of the grandest spectacles ever exhibited here. The procession, which was numerous, genteel, and respectable, preceded by an excellent band of music, formed from the Falcon Tavern, and in the most complete order and regularity proceeded to the church; where the Provincial Officers, Masters of the respective Lodges, and Members belonging thereunto, being seated, the prayers of the day were read by the Rev. Jethro Inwood, who afterwards preached an excellent sermon from the 10th verse of the 32d chapter of Job, which did the highest honour to the taste and judgment of the preacher. After service the procession returned, in the same order as before, to the Falcon, and from thence to the Town-Hall, where an elegant dinner was provided, after which many loyal, masonic, and patriotic toasts were drank: and the Provincial Grand Master delivered a feeling, scientific, and interesting charge and address, of very considerable length, replete with strength of figure, brilliancy of metaphor, and sublimity of sentiment, which very deservedly received the fervent approbation and repeated plaudits of the whole assembly; at the pressing request of whom both the *sermon* and *oration* are to be printed: the profits of which are to be appropriated to the use of that excellent institution, 'The Royal Cumberland Freemasons' School.'

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A Translation of the New Testament, from the original Greek; humbly attempted by Nathaniel Scarlet, *assisted by Men of Piety and Literature: with Notes. 8vo. Prices 6s. 10s 6d. 14s. 1l. 1s.* Scarlet, &c.

INFIDELITY and irreligion have, within these few years past, taken such hold of men of all ranks in society, that the laborious work which has been so successfully and with so much diligence effected by Christian philosophers and excellent divines, seems, in these days, so distinguished for novelty, but so retrogade in moral principles, now forgotten, and almost necessary to be travelled over again.

To our neighbours on the continent we are primarily indebted for that torrent of scepticism, and all its vicious consequences, that has deluged, not only our own country, but the whole of Europe. It has, like a common pestilence, changed the face of things: it has divided families, separated friends, and unhinged every motive to active benevolence.

These effects may be ascribed to a decay of religious principles, and an affectation of novelty—subjects that would of themselves afford ample matter for serious investigation; nor would that time be misemployed, which was spent in tracing the growth of error, and in correcting the false appearances of fictitious refinement.

On the literary world, nothing so much of late has been obtruded as the base-born productions of the speculative philosopher, the crude examination of the hardened infidel, or the frantic reveries of the gloomy enthusiast.

We have, in this country, a Papist translating the Bible, of which he totally denies the divine inspiration:—and the subject of our present article is a Version of the New Testament, introduced in a dramatic dress, and rendered particular by an affectation of novelty, both in the manner of its execution and the emendations which it recommends.

Mr. Scarlet, in his preface, sets out with commending the translation of the Bible which is in common use; he says, it 'is generally allowed to be, upon the whole, a good one.'—If so, we do not see the utility of his labour. 'But,' says he, 'it must be granted that a very material change has taken place in our language within these two last centuries; and it will, no doubt, like other living languages, differ much in a century hence from what it is now.' That is true: but we do not think our vulgar translation is at all improved by Mr. Scarlet's conceited elegance; nor do we think that the style of the Scriptures should, like other literary works, keep pace with the improvements of taste. All that is required is a faithful translation of the sacred volume, stript of every thing like meretricious art, and adapted to the comprehension of the meanest understanding.

'But,' says Mr, Scarlet, 'the translators were laid under restraint by King James; they were too complaisant in favouring his particular notions; therefore their translation is partial.' Might we not answer Mr. Scarlet and his coadjutors upon this censure, much in the same way that Dr. Gell, chaplain to Archbishop Abbott, was reproved, when he animadverted, in 1659, upon the translation of the Bible made by order of King James? 'But this censure of the Doctor's seems in some measure to have been occasioned by *his* being of different sentiments from the translators in points of predestination, and being reckoned *heterodox*.' Perhaps Mr. Scarlet's disapprobation may

arise from his new ideas affixed to κολασιν αιωνιον, and Ζωην αιωνιον, which he *interprets* '*æonian punishment*,' and '*æonian life*,' meaning, it may be presumed, something which he *does not know how to express*. But of this peculiar expression we shall speak more fully. It is sufficient, by the way, to observe, that the partiality complained of in our present translation of the New Testament rests principally upon mere quibbles upon words: such as in 1 Tim. iv. 14. and 2 Tim. i. 6. the old corruption of *gift*, instead of *grace*, retained in King James's Bible. The original word is χαρισμα, not χαρις, though the vulgar Latin renders it *gratia*.' But these trifles are of no very great 'pith and moment;' much less do they authorize an entire new version of the Testament, without a single comment that has the least title to the appellation of criticism. The editor informs us, that 'the Greek copy from which his translation was made, is that *in common use*.' We should be glad to learn which copy this can be? There are Wetstein's, Mills's, Beza's, Harwood's, and a multitude of other editions of the New Testament, *in common use*. Now what the editor means we know not; unless he would have us to understand by it his own Greek Testament, which he himself used in *common*. He might have told us, if he had known, what edition this was; but that circumstance, 'as well as giving the various readings of M.S.S.' he perhaps thought, (to use his own words) 'would be of little use to *common* readers.'

Of what use his *Roman* Greek will be to common readers, we know not; to the learned it is an accommodation which they will think ridiculous. What a nice jargon of sounds would a pentameter verse of Homer afford, if the long and short vowels were exhibited in our *learned editor's* manner of writing Greek?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The History of Devonshire. In three Volumes, Folio. By the Rev. Richard Polwhele. Vol. I. Cadell *and* Davies.

COUNTY histories are seldom entertaining, but to the inhabitants of the province described. The present work appears to be an exception to this general charge. As it is the work of a man of elegant literature, he has contrived to give it an aspect much more pleasing than is usually worn by topographical productions. Devonshire has hitherto been peculiarly unfortunate in its historians, whether natural or civil. Mr. Polwhele seems destined to remove the odium under which this very beautiful province has hitherto laboured, of not having produced one writer able or zealous enough to elucidate its beauties. The volume now before us augurs well, and shews that the work, of which it is a part, highly deserves the patronage of the illustrious persons to whom it is addressed. We are sorry to observe, however, that Mr. Polwhele feels himself hurt at the conduct of some of his literary friends; and though we think that he has some grounds for complaint, yet he would, perhaps, have acted more becomingly in suppressing his resentment till the completion of his labours.

On the Prosodies of the Greek and Latin Languages. 8vo. 4s. Robson.

THIS very elaborate treatise is dedicated by its learned author to Lord Thurlow; and though he has not subjoined his name to his work, yet there can be no difficulty in guessing justly whence it comes. That able polemic, who, in his triumph over Dr. Priestley respecting the faith of the primitive ages on the subject of Christ's divinity, declared that he was at home in Greek, has here sufficiently proved the truth of his assertion.

The principal drift of the essay is to vindicate the antiquity and utility of the Greek accents; and though we agree with the Right Reverend Philo-

logist in condemning the modern mode of printing Greek without accents, yet we are far from estimating the present value of those marks so highly as he has here done. However, the work deserves the careful perusal of every man who pretends to the character of a scholar, and there may be many who will object to its positions, that have not the ability to overturn them.

We forbear to give extracts from this essay, because the general reader would not be amused by them, and the man of learning would not be satisfied without reading the whole.

The History of Vanillo Gonzales, surnamed the Merry Batchelor. From the French of Alain-René Le Sage, Author of the celebrated Novels of 'Gil Blas' and 'the Devil upon Crutches.' 2 vols. 12*mo*. 9*s. boards.* Robinsons.

THE reader is informed in the preface to this work that it is the last effort of the expiring genius of Le Sage, author of *Gil Blas and Le Diable de Boiteux:* that there is a Spanish novel of nearly the same title; but, except in one or two trifling instances, bearing as little resemblance to each other as Macedon, by Fluellin's comparison, does to Monmouth.

'In the comparison between Macedon and Monmouth,' says the ingenious Welchman, 'the situation,' look you, is both alike: there is a river in Macedon; there is also, moreover, a river at Monmouth; and there is salmon in both.'

A co-incidence, peculiarly unfavourable to the writings of any author, is their resembling, without being equal to some other publication universally known and admired; and the case is by no means altered, even by the circumstance of both being the work of the same writer. Paradise Regained, it is true, proceeded from the pen of the immortal author of Paradise Lost; and it is possible, though we think barely so, that the History of Vanillo Gonzales may have been the work of the author of Gil Blas. Yet, whilst nature and probability mark every feature of the hero of Santillane, in Vanillo we are disgusted with low caricature, and with a patchwork of incidents, to which the title of 'a history' is scarcely applicable. We discover this, indeed, without advancing beyond a few pages of the first volume; from which we borrow the following extract, that our readers may form their own opinion. Vanillo, after an account of his birth and parentage, proceeds thus—

'Damien Carnicero, my mother's brother, the most celebrated surgeon in Murcia, and my godfather, took us under his care. Conceiving that I was more likely to succeed in his profession than in that of my father, who, accredited as he was for medical skill, had not died rich, he took me immediately from school, and bound me apprentice to himself. Like other apprentices, I was at first obliged to sweep the shop, to draw water from the well, to wash the shaving-cloths, and to heat the curling irons. I had at this time just entered into the fourteenth year of my age, and being a thoughtless, giddy, gay, lively lad, I acquired the nick-name of Merry Pin. At the expiration of two months I was permitted to handle, and instructed how to use the razor. A poor beggar, who came to ask a charitable shaving at the shop, was the first subject on which I tried my skill in surgery; for, as my uncle and his assistant were both abroad, the operation of course devolved upon me. Desiring the poor mendicant to seat himself on a bench which was appropriated to these kind customers, I placed a dirty shop-cloth beneath his chin, and lathered him so spiritedly about the nose, mouth, and eyes, that he grinned like an old monkey tormented by its keeper. But things took a very different turn when I began to use the razor; for the in-

strument, unfortunately for my patient, was so perverse, that at every stroke it might be said rather to carry away the flesh than to shave off the beard.

"My little friend," exclaimed the beggar, not being able any longer to endure the pain he felt, "pray tell me whether you are shaving my beard or stripping my skin?"

"Both," replied I; "for your beard, my honest fellow, is so thick and stubborn, that it is impossible to take off the one without injuring the other."

'My uncle, who entered the shop just as I had finished my operation, could scarcely refrain from laughing at the ludicrous figure which the mangled face of the poor devil presented to his view; but, assuming a solemn countenance, he presented the sufferer with a few pieces of money, in order to alleviate the misfortune of having fallen under my hands.

'This poor fellow most probably took great care to circulate intelligence of the extent of my skill in shaving to all his breturen; for, from that hour no beggar has ever ventured to ask charity at the shop.

'My uncle severely reprobated my conduct; and, to punish me for having acquitted myself so badly, interdicted me from using the razor untill further orders. The scissars, however, I was still permitted to wield. One morning, a young student of the university came to the shop for the purpose of having his hair dressed The task was assigned to me. This young gentleman was the son of an eminent woollen-draper; and my uncle, to have a watchful eye upon my proceedings, chose to be present during this operation, that I might be the more attentive to my duty. I succeeded tolerably well for some time, and cut his hair according to the fundamental rules of the art. In short, every thing went on in the happiest way imaginable, until the moment I was about to make a finishing stroke, when unfortunately forgetting that he had ears under his hair, I carried away at least half of one of them by a single clip of the scissars. The student uttered a dreadful scream; and my kind protector was no sooner informed of the catastrophe, than he bestowed upon me an equal and alternate quantity of maledictions and blows. Having applied these little correctives, which I well deserved, he dressed the wounds I had made, and accompanied the sufferer to his father's house, to whom he represented the injury as the accident of an aukward blockhead, whom he had left, by the severe punishment he had inflicted, half dead in the shop. The draper, sensible that no other compensation could be procured for this irreparable injury, was at length appeased by the story my uncle told him, and granted me his pardon.

'The maledictions and blows, however, which my uncle had given me were not the only punishments I received for this offence. I was now interdicted not only from shaving, but from cutting of hair, and every other surgical operation whatever, under pain of being strapped; so that I was reduced exclusively to the exercise of my initiatory functions.'

Who is there that is not reminded of something better by the perusal of these adventures? Yet we are far from denying that there are parts of the work which have an undoubted claim to originality; and that pedantry, avarice, and empiricism, as the translator insists, are very successfully ridiculed in the characters of the licentiate Salablanca, the old knight, Dr. Arriscador, and his coadjutor Potoschi. We have also a lesson for coquettes, in the misfortunes of Donna Innes, and for youthful impetuosity, in the events which distinguish the story of Don Ramirez de Prado. Moral instruction, however, does not seem to have been the author's aim: and even on the score of amusement, we do not think the History of Vanillo Gonzales very attractive.

Memoirs of the Author of the Vindication of the Rights of Woman. By William Godwin. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Johnson.

WE have frequently had occasion to give our opinion of the writings of Mrs. Wollstonecraft, Mr. Godwin, and other authors of similar theories. As a piece of biography these Memoirs are of little importance. The intellectual character of Mary Wollstonecraft was much more impartially ascertained from her own writings than from the description and illustration of a man influenced both by private affection and the sympathy of coincident opinion. Her moral character, according to her husband's account, was not such as to render her what he intends her to be,—a model for imitation. But though the publication is far from having the effect which he wishes, yet is it not without its use. Intended for a beacon, it serves for a buoy. If it do not shew us what it is prudence to pursue, it manifests what is wisdom to avoid. It illustrates both the sentiments and the conduct resulting from such principles as those of Wollstonecraft and Godwin.

The substance of Mrs. Wollstonecraft's moral history and principles was briefly this: She was a woman of benevolent propensities, which frequently operated to the good of those within the sphere of her actions; but not fortified by sound principles, she considered herself as exempted from those restraints on inclination which are necessary to virtue and the good of society. The consequence of such an opinion, acting on the natural constitution, was, that, with the first man that happened to strike her fancy, she entered into a state of concubinage, a conduct highly approved of by her biographer; and, according to him, productive of the *happiest* consequences to her *mind and* MANNERS. Among other advantages which this *virtuous* woman planned from the *concubinage*, was *a trip to America to elude her creditors*. The desertion of her lover prevented this plan from being executed. Forsaken by her paramour, she tried to drown herself; but being saved from death, transferred her love from an *absent* to a PRESENT man; from Imlay, an adventurer, to the Philosopher Godwin. Although they at last married; yet they, as the Philosopher himself bears testimony, lived for several months in a state of illicit commerce. In speaking of this intercourse, the *Philosopher* gives us *his own virtuous and beneficial notions, as well as those of Mary*, on the subject of *marriage*.

'We did not marry. It is difficult to recommend any thing to indiscriminate adoption, contrary to the established rules and prejudices of mankind; but certainly nothing can be so ridiculous upon the face of it, or so contrary to the genuine march of sentiment, as to require the overflowing of the soul to wait upon a ceremony; and that which, wherever delicacy and imagination exist, is of all things most sacredly private, to blow a trumpet before it, and to record the moment when it arrived at its climax.

'There were, however, other reasons why we did not immediately marry. *Mary felt an entire conviction of the* PROPRIETY OF HER CONDUCT. It would be absurd to suppose that, with a heart withered by desertion, she was not right to give way to the emotions of kindness which our intimacy produced, and to seek for that support in friendship and affection, which could alone give pleasure to her heart, and peace to her meditations.'

The reader is to observe that the Biographer afterwards married her. On her death, *to do honour to the memory of his wife, and to himself in chusing such a wife*, he records these her adventures. In this way, and in this way *only*, the work is useful. In the moral sentiments of Godwin, and in the moral conduct of Wollstonecraft, resulting from their principles and theories, it exemplifies and illustrates the effects of such doctrines.

Let parents, anxious for the welfare of their children, statesmen of the community to which they belong, say if they would wish the members of

their families and nations to be such as are here recommended. Let philosophers determine whether such sentiments and conduct be more conducive to happiness or misery. We doubt not that wise parents, enlightened statesmen, sound and comprehensive philosophers, must concur with us in reprobating such inculcations, whether by precept or example, as destructive of domestic, civil, and political society.

Sentimental and Humorous Essays, conducive to Oeconomy and Happiness, drawn from Common Sayings, and Subjects which are full of Common Sense, the best Sense in the World. By Noah Webster. 12*mo*. 1*s*. Arch.

THIS little volume is of American growth, and does credit to the soil where it was produced. The author has made Dr. Franklin his model, and has improved common incidents and common sayings in the manner of that shrewd and lively observer. The success which these Essays have had in America, where they were published under the title of the *Prompter*, has induced the Editor to re-publish them in England. We are of opinion that he has done well. This little book is adapted to do good; and therefore we very heartily give it our recommendation.

Pity's Gift: a Collection of Interesting Tales, to excite the Compassion of Youth for the Animal Creation. From the Writings of Mr. Pratt. *Selected by a Lady.* 12*mo*. 3*s*. Longman.

THE writings of Mr. Pratt abound with those exquisite touches of sensibility, which are calculated to make an abiding impression upon the young and virtuous mind. The fair selector of this little collection has, therefore, performed a worthy deed, in compiling from the writings of this ingenious sentimentalist those pathetic and instructive relations which win their way to the heart, and make it melt at the shrine of Pity.

We shall select from this Selection a little article of peculiar merit; and we are the rather led so to do, from its being taken out of a book which is now scarce, Mr. Pratt's Treatise on the 'Sublime and Beautiful of the Scriptures.'

THE DOVE.

'The transactions and friendly intercourse of *Noah* and his *Dove* have a tenderness and ceremony in them truly delightful. The eye melts at the simplicity, and the heart warms at the sentiment. Poetry, in her happiest flight, could imagine nothing more interesting to the fancy. Hail, gentlest of birds! Hail, messenger of security!—Through thy means was the dry ground discovered, and the gratitude of man shall not easily forget the fidelity of the Dove! He sent forth the Dove to see if the waters were abated. What an important errand for so small an express! Yet the industrious little wing flew over the watery universe, and employed every feather in the service of *man: after a vain excursion* she returned; for the waters were still without a shore. Methinks I see the patriarch stand upon the deck, to wait the return of his messenger, and as soon as she rests her fatigued foot upon the ark, he tenderly puts forth his hand, and pulls her to him: thus rewarded for her labours, after seven days repose, her assistance being again summoned, she trusts to her pinions; and, lo! in the evening she came. By mention of the evening, it should appear that she was dispatched in the morning, or, at least, very early in the day. What a task of toil must it then have been! How many billowy leagues must she have travelled, ere she found that of which she was in search! Linger upon the land we may be convinced she never did, however the verdure and vegetable novelty might charm her. No! it was not till the evening she succeeded in her endeavours, and then upon

the wings of kindness, she hasted to satisfy the impatience of her master. Upon her second return, behold a leaf was in her mouth! What a sweet way is here of communicating the happy tidings! But, indeed, every syllable of this matter hath a grace and a consequence peculiar to it: it was an OLIVE-LEAF which she bore; the leaf of amity; the emblem of peace; *as much* as to say, 'Lo! master, the waters are abated, and I have plucked a leaf as a testimony of my truth! The Power who commandeth the waves to dry up and disappear, hath ordained me to bear to thee this olive-branch; haply it is the pledge of promise and conciliation betwixt him and thee; and thou shalt not only set thy foot safely upon land, but there prosper and enjoy the pardon of God.' And after seven days more, he sent her forth again, and she returned no more. One is divided here betwixt smiles and tears: it is an exquisite passage. The land and earth had, by this time, resumed their accustomed beauties; the trees displayed a greener glory, the flowers sprung brighter from the wave, and the Dove having performed her duty, enjoyed, as directed, the beauties of renovated verdure. Yet she returned no more. Noah, though he knew the cause of her delay, had lost his favourite bird. Alas! it was a drawback upon the felicity of the new appearing world! Fie upon the heart that has not feelings upon such occasions!

'The softness of the Dove, however, is still held among the children of men in grateful remembrance. She is equally celebrated in prophane and sacred history, and every epithet of endearment is allotted to her. She is considered as favourable to love, and propitious to every tender undertaking; nor can we, at any time, express a courteous character, without giving to it, among other qualities, the gentleness and truth *of the Dove*.'

This neat little volume, by way of recommending it still more to young persons, is ornamented with several wood-cuts, exceedingly well executed.

Youth's Miscellany; or a Father's best Gift to his Children. By the Author of the Juvenile Olio. 12mo. 3*s. bound.* Newbery.

THIS is intended as a second volume to the Juvenile Olio, which has not only deserved but met with encouragement. That encouragement will, we doubt not, be extended to the present performance, which is exceedingly well adapted for the entertainment and improvement of young minds. The author well remarks, in his short but sensible preface, that 'nothing is more difficult in the chapter of education than to know how far advice ought to be carried, and where it ought to stop. The ingenuous minds of youth are shocked at dissuasives from gross turpitude: there are some vices too base to be named. A natural sense of propriety is the best preventative of such: *desire* is only inflamed by impolitic coercion; and follies or crimes have often been confirmed by injudicious attempts to guard against them.' In this little volume are some judicious sketches of natural history, and some pleasing tales well told. We would, however, recommend to the ingenious author to simplify his style, particularly with respect to the choice of words. '*Conglomerated*' we should hardly have expected in a little affecting story, told for the amusement of young persons.

Reform or Ruin; Take your Choice. 8vo. 1*s.* Hatchard.

THIS is an excellent and well-timed pamphlet, written by no ordinary hand. As a specimen of the author's manner and sentiments, we make one extract.

'I now wish to address myself to all the inhabitants of this island, but chiefly to those of the lower class, as it is called. To those who have neither rank nor riches; but must earn their daily bread by their daily labour: you, my fellow countrymen, whether you know it or not, have souls to be

saved, and must live for ever in another world, and be there rewarded or punished, as you have behaved well or ill in this life. Even here, if you behave ill, you will suffer for it; and if you behave well, God and good men will assist you. If you are idle, do you not want bread? If you are drunken, do not your wives and children suffer? If you are dishonest, do you not lose your characters? If you are honest, and contented, and diligent, do you not find you are happy? By being happy, I do not mean that you have every thing you want; or that you have no sickness or sorrow. That is such a happiness as does not fall to the lot of any man in this world. Whatever you may think, the King upon his throne has more cares and vexations than you have. Many and many a night, when you are sound asleep, he and his Ministers are hard at work for you and me, and all of us. And the case is the same with the great and learned. Some of them, indeed, like some of you, neglect their business, and waste their time in idleness and vice. But others work as hard, or harder than you; and their work is of a worse sort. Your's *preserves* your health, while their's *destroys* their health and shortens their lives. God has so ordered it, that in this life no man shall be *completely* happy; but that most men (let their situation be what it will) may be *tolerably* happy, if it be not their own fault; and every man may be *completely happy for ever* in another world; and the same means which will make him happy in another world, will commonly make him comfortable in this."

The Warning Voice. A Poem. 4to. 2*s.* Cawthorn.

THIS performance has equal merit in the design and execution. It is a serious, faithful, and spirited representation of things. We have observed some faulty rhimes: but these are trivial blemishes, when compared with the general merit of the piece.

The Effusions of the Heart: Poems by Miss Stockdale. *Dedicated, by Permission, to her Majesty.* 8*vo.* 5*s. Boards.* Stockdale.

WE are pleased with Miss Stockdale's affectionate and religious feelings, though we cannot much commend the poetry in which they are expressed.

Trifles of Helicon. By Charlotte *and* Sophia King. 8*vo.* 3*s.* Ridgway.

THIS is the joint production of two very young ladies. It is natural for young minds to be captivated by the *faux brillant* of literature, and to sacrifice substance to shadow; the splendour of epithet alluring them too often to a deviation from the paths of simplicity. The poems before us, in many instances, justify this general censure; and they are also incorrect in language and metre; but they contain passages which make ample atonement.

The Freemasons' Pocket Book and Universal Daily Ledger for the Year 1798, *&c. &c.* 2*s. bound.* Vernor and Hood.

WE have here elegance, cheapness, utility, and variety united. Besides the usual articles contained in pocket-books, the editor has given a more perfect list of the Lodges under the English Constitution than ever appeared before. He has also added lists of the Royal Arch Chapters, Lodges of Instruction, &c. &c.

We cheerfully recommend this Masonic *vade mecum* to our brethren at large, as highly deserving their patronage.

POETRY.

ODE

FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ.
POET-LAUREAT

Set to Music by Sir W. Parsons, Mus. D.

I.

WHILE loud and near, round Britain's coasts,
The low'ring storm of battle roars,
In proud array, while numerous hosts
Insulting threat her happy shores,
No strains, with peaceful descant blown,
Now float around Britannia's throne,---
The shouts from martial zeal that rise,
The fires that beam from Glory's eyes,
The sword that manly Freedom draws,
In Freedom's patriot Monarch's cause,
Shall with an angel's voice display
How dear to Britain's sons their GEORGE's natal day.

II.

Triumphant o'er the blue domain
Of hoary Ocean's briny reign,
While Britain's navies boldly sweep,
With victor prow the stormy deep,
Will Gallia's vanquish'd squadrons dare
Again to try the wat'ry war,
Again her floating castles brave,
Terrific on the howling wave,
Or on the fragile bark adventure o'er,
Tempt her tempestuous seas, and scale her rocky shore?

III.

Or should the wind's uncertain gale
Propitious swell the hostile sail;
Should the dim mist, or midnight shade,
Invasion's threaten'd inroad aid,
Shall Britain, on her native strand,
Shrink from a foe's inferior hand?
She vows by Gallia, taught to yield
On Cresci's and on Poitier's field,
By Agincourt's high trophied plain,
Pil'd with illustrious nobles slain,
By wondering Danube's distant flood,
And Blenheim's ramparts red with blood,
By chiefs on Minden's heaths who shone,
By recent fame at Lincelles won,
Her laurel'd brow she ne'er will veil,
Or shun the shock of fight, though numerous hosts assail.

IV.

Th' electric flame of glory runs
Impetuous through her hardy sons.
See, rushing from the farm and fold,
Her swains, in Glory's lists enroll'd,
Though o'er the nations, far and wide,
Gallia may pour Oppression's tide,
And, like Rome's tyrant race of yore,
O'er-run each tributary shore;
Yet, like the Julian chief, their hosts shall meet
Untam'd resistance here, and foul defeat;
Shall, like Rome's rav'ning eagle, baffled fly
From Britain's fatal cliffs, the abode of Liberty.

V.

Behold on Windsor's oak-fring'd plain,
The pride of Albion's sylvan reign,
Where oft the cheering hound and horn
Have pierc'd the listening ear of Morn;
Rous'd by the clarion's warlike sound,
The heroes tread the tented ground,
Where chiefs as brave as those of yore,
Who chivalry's first honours wore,
What time, fair knighthood's knee bound,
Around
Th' embroider'd zone victorious EDWARD
Shall by their Monarch's throne a bulwark stand,
And guard in GEORGE's Crown the welfare of the land.

PASTORAL.

ALREADY the lark on its wing,
Had rose from the verdure below,
And hail'd the return of the spring,
In notes sweetly soothing to woe.

When Corydon rose from his bed,
Of moss and of flow'rets compos'd,
And nimbly tript over the mead
To where the fair Annis repos'd.

'Awake, lovely Annis!' he cry'd;
'The songsters invite to the plain,
'The lambs' bleating tones seem to chide;
They suffer thy absence with pain!'

Hand in hand o'er the plain now they rove,
The care of the flocks to divide;---
Young Corydon breathing forth love,
When thus the fair damsel reply'd:

'Ah! Corydon, born to persuade,
Thy honour and worth's unconfin'd;
But beauty, alas! soon shall fade.'---
She smil'd, and the shepherd rejoin'd:

'Sweet Annis, thou fairest of maids
That ever these plains grac'd before,
Or rambl'd thro' those cooling shades,
What shepherd can look but adore?

'The violet, the lilly, the rose,
In vain all their beauties display---
Thy charms shall endure, when all those
Shall droop in oblivious decay.

'The poplar, the oak, and the pine,
In triumph majestically sway;
But dignity, Annis, is thine,
That commands ev'ry heart to obey!

'The swains and the nymphs all admire
Thy wisdom, which charms ev'ry ear;---
Fair Annis alone can inspire
The shepherd's fond song of his dear.

'That shepherd, whose guilt could betray
The loveliest maiden to shame,
To horrors must fall a just prey,
And curs'd thro' the annals of Fame.'

'The quick palpitations of love
Throbb'd wildly thro' every vein;
Their eyes, darting fire, now rove;
Their transports no bounds can restrain!

He ardently press'd the fond maid,
Their bosoms in mutual fire,
Inraptur'd they sunk in the shade,
All melting in am'rous desire!

No longer in innocence bless'd,
Ah! who her sad state can describe?
No longer in raptures caress'd---
The swain only seems to deride!

'Ah, hapless!---how wretched am I,
So lately the Queen of the plain!'---
The beautiful damsel would cry---
The groves only echo'd the strain.

'Ye virgins, who tend your fair flocks
That wantonly frisk o'er the field,
Be careful to shun the dread rocks,
Where virtue to passion shall yield!

'Adieu to the sweet sylvan scene,
That floats o'er the eye with delight,
Where nature, fair nature, is seen
Array'd in harmonious plight!

'Farewel, all ye prospects of joy,
That fondly allur'd my poor mind,
Such prospects are wont to decoy,
And nought but remorse leave behind!

'The willow that screens my low cot,
Remote from all intercourse here,
Till terrible death seals my lot,
Shall witness *only* the tear!'

Thus wept the sad Annis thro' day,
The gloom of night brought no relief---
The songsters accompanied her lay,
In warblings responsive of grief!

When Corydon, touch'd with regret,
His honour and passion to prove,
Return'd to the tenderest mate,
And happiness crown'd their true love!

T.

ELEGY;

WRITTEN NEAR THE SOURCE OF

THE RIVER DERWENT,

In the wilds of the Peak of Derbyshire.

BY DR. DARWIN.

DERWENT! what scenes thy wandering waves behold,
As bursting from thy hundred springs they stray,
And down these vales in sounding torrents roll'd,
Seek to the shining east their mazy way!

Here thy dark alders, leaning from the cliff,
Dip their long arms, and wave their umbrage wide,
There, as emerging rocks alarm my skiff,
While moonlight dances on thy foaming tide.

Flow on, ye waves! where dress'd in gorgeous pride,
Fair Chatsworth beams amid her roscate bow'rs,
Spreads her smooth lawns along your willowy side,
And crests your woodlands with her gilded towers.

Flow on, ye waves! where nature's rudest child,
Frowning incumbent o'er the dusty floods,
Rock over rock, on mountain mountain pil'd,
Old Matlock sits, and shakes his crown of woods.

But when proud Derby's glittering vanes ye view,
Where his gay meads your sparkling currents drink,
Should bright Eliza press the morning dew,
And bend her peaceful footsteps to your brink;

Stop, gentle waves! in circling eddies play,
And as your scaly squadrons gaze around,
Oh, bid your nymphs with pencil fine pourtray
Her angel form upon your silver ground!

With playful malice from her kindling cheeks
Steal the warm blush, and tinge your passing stream,
Mock the sweet transient dimples, as she speaks,
And as she turns her eye reflect the beam.

And tell her, Derwent, as you murmur by,
How in those wilds with hopeless love I burn,
Teach your lone vales, and echoing waves to sigh,
And mix my briny sorrows with your urn!

ADDRESS.

WRITTEN FOR A PRIVATE THEATRE.

IF from ignoble sloth to rouse the soul,
Or wild and warring passions to controul;
If with mild voice to soothe the throbbing heart,
To bid the tear of tender pity start;
To fan the steady Patriot's ardent flame,
Re-animate fair Virtue's fainting frame,
And tinge the cheek of conscious guilt with shame,
Are deeds that with superior grace adorn,
The Tragic Muse her angry face may scorn:
For still to rouse, to soothe, to breathe the strain,
That wakens pity, still has grac'd her reign.
The Grecian tyrant, with remorseless hand,
Who spreads destruction round his trembling land,
Deaf to its groans, who madly could rejoice,
Yet at her mild but all-commanding voice,

Found his wild passions lull'd to short repose,
And wept of widow'd Hecuba the woes.
Now to the stage, this night a timid train
Seek no reward, but your applause to gain;
No studied tones or attitudes they bring--
From feeling warm their words, their gestures spring:
Should they, unschool'd in the cold rules of art,
But once with power impressive reach the heart,
Approving here, the genial breath of praise
May fan the spark of genius to a blaze:
But should they fail, still act the partial friend,
And kindly pardon what you can't commend.

LORENZINO.

LINES,

BY E.S.J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

O! WHAT's the use of life, man?
O can ye tell me that?
Or why it was the world began,
And man sent here---for what?

Or on the road to heav'n, man?
Or on the road to hell?
O ken ye what's the mighty plan?
O try gin ye can tell!

Man was made to sing his sang,
And then to lie and rot.
In the grave, wha kens how lang,
That we shall lie forgot?

Or how, or when, that we shall rise
From the cold tomb below;
What mortal yet came from the skies,
To tell us it is so?

Does he, who guides ten thousand spheres,
Look down on man alone?
He, too, the little insect hears,
That creeps the earth upon!

To him, man is a creeping thing---
Fantastic, strange, and mad!
Who weeps to hear sweet Nature sing,
And smiles to see her sad!

When men do wield the sword of war,
Like pismires on the green;
What angel, looking from afar,
Cou'd guess what they did mean?

Why, ask that gen'ral, bluff and big,
Or ask that beadle there;
Or ask that parson with the wig,
He'll tell you to a hair,

That man was made for mighty rule,
To strut, and fret, and jest,
Till in his grave, he's never cool,
Nor ever at his rest!

That he shall rise and strut again,
It is another song;
He shrugs his shoulders, but in vain,
For he must hold his tongue!

Yet hold thy tongue, but with a heart
That doth exult with joy;
Th' Almighty made not man for sport,
Nor made him to destroy.

MRS. JORDAN'S SONG

IN

SHE'S ELOPED,

THE WORDS BY MR O'KEEFFE.

AIR---'Ah! Mary, wilt thou gang with me?

Composed by Mr. Carter.

Ah! thou wert once thy father's joy.
Think, Plodden, what he felt for thee,
As he his darling rosy boy
Caress'd so fondly on his knee.
On jocund youth, on blooming maid,
This filial, tender thought obtrude;
Shou'd soft affection be repaid
By children's base ingratitude?

There was a time thou couldst not talk,
Thy lisp to him had magic charms:
There was a time thou couldst not walk,
Thy parent bore thee in his arms.
My lot was hard compar'd to thine,
Which makes me now, alas! to weep!
No mother's love was ever mine,
To lullaby her babe to sleep.

AN ADDRESS

DELIVERED AFTER THE PERFORMANCE OF *'Such Things Are,'*

AT A PROVINCIAL THEATRE;

Which Play was bespoke by a

LODGE OF FREE-MASONS.

BY A BROTHER.

ONCE more before you I've presum'd to come,
Tho' much afraid you'll think me trouble-some:
My mission can alone be my excuse,
Its nature's such I could not well refuse.
The cause of MASONRY I'm sent to plead,
And vindicate its universal spread.
Say, did not your gen'rous bosoms feel a glow,
When active HASWELL sought the seats of woe?
When the drear cell he fearlessly explor'd,
His godlike charity your minds ador'd.
His warm benevolence no diff'rence knew
Between the Christian, Mussulman, or Jew.
No narrow prejudice possess'd his mind;
His heart embrace'd the whole of human kind.
Such is that fire which Masonry we name,
Pure is its source, and generous its flame:
Love is the oil which life to it imparts;
And its only altars are it. human hearts.
To all alike its influence extends; friends,
Sorrow's poor children are the Mason's friends,
Freedom's our pride, and true *Equality*;
And yet does our order boast Regality:
Its badge has honour'd Kings, and still does grace
The brilliant offspring of a royal race.
When, crown'd with his people's blessings and their pray'rs,
Our King shall sink beneath the weight of years,
Their Royal Brother shall the Masons sing,
And their fellow subjects join 'GOD SAVE THE KING.'

MONODY

TO THE MEMORY OF CHATTERTON.

BY MRS. M. ROBINSON.

If grief can deprecate the wrath of heaven;
Or human frailty hope to be forgiven!
Ere now thy sainted spirit bends its way
To the bland regions of celestial day;
Ere now, thy soul, immers'd in purest air,
Smiles at the triumphs of supreme Despair;
Or bath'd in seas of endless bliss, disdains
The vengeful memory of mortal pains;
Yet shall the Muse a fond memorial give
To shield thy name, and bid thy genius live.

Too proud for pity, and too poor for praise,
No voice to cherish, and no hand to raise;
Torn, stung, and sated, with this 'mortal [coil,'
This weary anxious scene of fruitless toil;
Not all the graces that to youth belong,
Nor all the energy of sacred song;
Nor all that Fancy, all that Genius gave,
Could snatch thy wounded spirit from the grave.

Hard was thy lot, from ev'ry comfort torn;
In Poverty's cold arms condemn'd to mourn;
To live by mental toil, e'en when the brain
Could scarce its trembling faculties sustain;
To mark the dreary minutes slowly creep:
Each day to labour, and each night to weep;
'Till the last murmur of thy frantic soul,
In proud concealment from its mansion *stole,*
While *Envy, springing from her lurid cave,*
Snatch'd the young laurels from thy rugged grave.

So the pale primrose, sweetest bud of May,
Scarce wakes to beauty ere it feels decay;
While baleful weeds their hidden poisons pour,
Choke the green sod, and wither ev'ry flow'r.

Immur'd in shades, from busy scenes remov'd;
No sound to solace---but the verse he lov'd:
No soothing numbers harmoniz'd his ear;
No feeling bosom gave his griefs a tear;
Obscurely born---no gen'rous friend he found [ground.
To lead his trembling steps o'er classic
No patron fill'd his heart with flatt'ring hope,
No tutor'd lesson gave his genius scope;
Yet, while poetic ardour nerv'd each *thought,* [taught,
And Reason sanction'd what Ambition
He soar'd beyond the narrow spells that bind
The slow perceptions of the vulgar mind;
The fire once kindled by the breath of Fame,
Her restless pinions fann'd the glitt'ring flame [just;
Warm'd by its rays, he thought each vision
For conscious Virtue seldom feels distrust.

Frail are the charms delusive Fancy shows,
And short the bliss her fickle smile bestows;
Yet the bright prospect pleas'd his dazzl'd *view,* [true;
Each hope seem'd ripen'd and each phantom
Fill'd with delight, his unsuspecting mind
Weigh'd not the grov'ling treach'ries of mankind;
For while a niggard boon his wants supply'd,
And Nature's claim subdu'd the voice of Pride:
His timid talents own'd a borrow'd name,
And gain'd by Fiction what was *due to* Fame.

With secret labour, and with taste refin'd,
This son of mis'ry form'd his infant mind!
When op'ning Reason's earliest scenes began, [man!
The dawn of childhood mark'd the future
He scorn'd the puerile sports of vulgar boys,
His little heart aspir'd to nobler joys;
Creative Fancy fir'd his few short hours,
While soothing Hope adorn'd his path with flow'rs,
Yet Fame's recording hand no trophy gave,
Save the sad tear---to decorate his grave.

Yet in this dark, mysterious scene of woe,
Conviction's flame shall shed a radiant glow; [fire
His infant Muse shall bind with nerves of
The sacrilegious hand that stabs its sire.
Methinks I hear his wand'ring shade complain,
While mournful Echo lingers in the strain;
Thro' the lone aisle his restless spirit calls,
His phantom glides along the minster's * walls; [trod,
Where many an hour his devious footsteps
Ere fate resign'd him to his pitying God.

Yet, shall the Muse, to gentlest sorrow prone, [own;
Adopt his cause, and make his griefs her
Ne'er shall her CHATTERTON's neglected name
Fade in inglorious dreams of doubtful fame;
Shall he, whose pen immortal genius gave,
Sleep unlamented in an unknown grave?
No,---the fond Muse shall spurn the base neglect, [tect.
The verse she cherish'd, she shall still pro-

And if unpitied pangs the mind can move,
Or graceful numbers warm the heart to love;
If the fine raptures of poetic fire,
Delight to vibrate on the trembling lyre;
If sorrow claims the kind embalming tear,
Or worth opprest excites a pang sincere?
Some kindred soul shall pour the song sublime, [twine,
And with the cypress bough the laurel
Whose weeping leaves the wint'ry blast shall wave [grave.
In mournful murmurs o'er thy unbless'd

And tho' no lofty vase, or sculptur'd bust,
Bends o'er the sod that hides thy sacred dust;
Tho' no long line of ancestry betrays
The pride of relatives, or pomp of praise:
Tho' o'er thy name a blushing nation rears
Oblivion's wing---to hide Reflection's tears!
Still shall thy verse in dazz'ling lustre live,
And claim a brighter wreath than wealth can give.

* Bristol Cathedral.

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JUNE 5, 1798.

TAX ON ARMORIAL BEARINGS.

LORD Kinnoul said it was with concern he saw a measure like the present brought forward, which went to lessen those honourable distinctions that were so necessary in society, and would tend to create the greatest confusion in the official authorities that existed in England and in Scotland, the latter of which he had some connection with. He did not mean then to offer any clause to the bill; but he thought it necessary to say, that he would reserve to himself the right of delivering his sentiments on the bill at some future period.

Lord Grenville agreed with the noble Lord in the propriety of keeping up all the distinctions of rank. But he could not conceive how any alteration in the present bill, which did not attack those distinctions, could be necessary; and the noble Lord must perceive that it was foreign to the rules of that House to introduce any regulation into a tax-bill.

The bill then went through the Committee.

REDUCTION OF HOLIDAYS.

On the second reading of the bill for the Reduction of Holidays in the Custom-house, &c.

The Bishop of Rochester said, if the personal attendance of persons holding offices could not be enforced without an act of parliament, he would certainly support such an act. But the present bill was of a different kind, and not at all so innocent as some persons had imagined. Holidays were of two kinds; those established by the statute of Edw. VI. and those which existed by usage, such as the festivals in honour of the birth-days of the Royal Family. On those principles he would, in the Committee, oppose the present bill.

The Lord Chancellor said, it did not appear to him that the framers of the bill had attended sufficiently to the statute of Edward VI. which did not establish those holidays as a matter of temporary institution, but settled such as had existed before; rejecting at the same time all those that had been introduced by the corruption of the Romish church. The mode of introducing this bill was rash and inconsiderate. The framers of it must have perceived that many persons in those offices, where holidays were proposed to be abolished, had taken their situations on the principle, that no more than a certain portion of their time was to be spent in doing the duty of that situation. The House would, however, see whether the bill might not be rendered less obnoxious in the Committee. The bill was then ordered to be committed for a future day.

THE SHIP OWNER'S BILL.

Thursday, 7. The Ship Owner's bill was read a second time, after which counsel were heard at the bar, at considerable length, on a petition against it. After counsel had finished, Lord Liverpool moved for the House to resolve itself into a Committee, and argued very strongly in defence of the bill, on the ground of its utility.

He was supported by the Duke of Leeds, who undertook to remedy the objectionable clauses, provided their Lordships would suffer the bill to come into a Committee.

Lord Thurlow contended powerfully against the principle of the bill, which he thought unjust in the highest degree. And in this opinion he was supported by the Lord Chancellor, who spoke in yet stronger terms against its oppressive tendency. Lord Auckland agreed with the two latter noble Lords. The House then divided on Lord Liverpool's motion for commitment: Contents, 10, Non-contents, 11.—Majority, 1. The bill was therefore rejected; and the House adjourned.

LAND-TAX REDEMPTION BILL.

Friday, 8. The order of the day for the second reading of the Land-tax Redemption-bill was read.

Lord Caernarvon said, that he hoped their Lordships would not suffer a bill of such vast importance to proceed without a proper discussion; and he therefore called upon those noble Lords who supported it, to explain the nature and principle of it.

Lord Grenville observed, that he was not a little surprised to be called upon to enter into an explanation of the nature of a measure which was unquestionably in the power of every noble Lord to ascertain, by the simple perusal of the bill in question. To gratify the noble Lord, he should, however, state, that the object of it was to make a considerable saving for the public, and to reduce the funded debt of the country.

The Earl of Suffolk said, that a bill of such magnitude ought not to be allowed to pass without undergoing the most minute investigation. The landed interest would be severely affected by its operation, and to add fresh burdens to those which already existed on that very valuable part of the community, would be highly imprudent. It had been recently hurt by the additional duties on salt, which amounted to no less than 4l. per cent. on landed property, particularly in Wiltshire, where he resided. Were measures of this kind adopted, the country could not go on, for the progress of improvement would be completely checked.

Lord Thurlow opposed the measure from his judgment and conscience; and viewing it in every possible point of light, he did not hesitate to pronounce it unjust and dangerous. His Lordship then entered at some length into the legal consideration of different clauses in the bill, which he pointedly condemned, and concluded with declaring his disapprobation of the plan.

Lord Auckland proved, from plain and concise arithmetical calculations, that the most material benefits would result from the financial operation of the bill, which would evidently extinguish from 60 to 80 millions of the three per cents.

Lord Holland argued against the principle and the probable effects of the measure; which, in his opinion, went to transfer to other hands the landed property of the country.

Lord Caernarvon argued against, and the Earl of Liverpool for, the bill; after which the House divided:—Contents, 27, Non-contents, 7.—Majority in favour of the bill, 20.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 7.

COLONEL SMOLLET presented a Memorial and Petition from the Freeholders, Justices of the Peace, &c. &c. of the County of Dumbarton, in Scotland, the object of which was, to pray the House to lay an equal and direct tax upon every kind of property, *real and personal*, and to continue it in force throughout the war, as it appeared to them the best and only true mode of raising the supplies within the year, without having recourse to a loan. The Memorial also stated, that the petitioners were ready to come forward and subject their real and personal property to the proposed tax.

Mr. Buxton said, that he could not allow the petition to be received without expressing his sincere concurrence in the mode of taxation which it submitted to the House.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

Wednesday, 9. Mr. Bootle brought up the report of the Committee to whom the papers relative to prisoners of war were referred; the substance of whose resolutions was: 1st. That the charge of cruelty to French prisoners of war brought against this country was wholly without foundation, and could only have been fabricated by the enemy as a justification of their own inhuman treatment of English prisoners. 2d. That the English prisoners in France are treated with a degree of rigour and inhumanity unexampled in any war, and unwarranted by the law of nations. 3. That the British government has always been anxious to open cartels for the exchange of prisoners of war; and, though for this purpose, their terms had been fair, equitable, and agreeable to the spirit of such treaties, the obstinacy and illiberal demands of the French government had frustrated all negociations.

The Committee further resolved, That the principles of the law of nations had been grossly violated in the person of Sir Sidney Smith.

SALE OF THE LAND-TAX.

Mr. Pitt having moved the recommitment of the bill for the Redemption of the Land-tax,

Lord Sheffield, Sir John Sinclair, and Mr. Dennison opposed the principle of the bill in toto.

Mr. Johnes thought the measure the commencement of a system that would frighten the landed interest, and alienate their affections from the government. He therefore hoped the gentlemen of landed property in that house would, using vulgar language, 'make a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull all together,' and defeat this measure. He thought Mr. Pitt ought to call on every man in the country for one tenth of his real property, to defend the remainder.

Mr. Burdon supported the measure; as did Colonel Elford and Mr. Ellison. The latter gentleman recommended the petition from Dumbartonshire, on the subject of an equal tax on all property, to the serious consideration of the Right Honourable Gentleman, Mr. Pitt; and urged, as one reason for the speedy adoption of such a measure, that in the extensive district where he had been a commissioner, the only complaint against the assessed taxes had been, that they were not equal.

The question being put on the Speaker's leaving the chair, the House divided, Ayes, 124, Noes 27. Majority, 97. — The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the bill with the amendments.

ARMED ASSOCIATIONS.

Thursday, 10. Mr. Dundas observed, that many of the Associated Corps had expressed a wish to be enabled to assemble together in large bodies, for the

purpose of being exercised; but from the great distance between many of them in several counties, it was inconvenient for them so to do. It was his object to have a provision made for the encreased expences which those corps who went a great distance from home must incur. He would therefore move for leave to bring in a bill to authorize the billeting of such corps of yeomanry cavalry as should be desirous of assembling in large bodies, in order to be trained.—Leave given.

Friday, 11. The Attorney-general brought up the Newspaper Regulation-bill, which was read a first time. Among its enactments is a clause requiring that the names and places of abode of the proprietors, printers, editors, publishers, and conductors of newspaperss, shall be registered upon oath at the office of the Commissioners of the stamps; and that the service of a process at the place of abode shall in future be deemed good and sufficient service.

TAX ON EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

Wednesday, 16. The House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Hobart in the chair.

Mr. Rose said, that his Right Hon. Friend, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, had on a former day informed the House of his intention of raising some part of the supply for the year by way of a tax on Exports and Imports. He said the mercantile gentlemen had been consulted, and they had acquiesced in the plan. He then stated the nature of it, which was on all exports to any part of Europe, only a duty of one half per cent. to Ireland, or coast-ways, no duty; to America, two per cent. He also proposed a duty upon tonnage. The duty upon imports was to be fixed at specific rates, at two and a half per cent. and tables had been made of the various articles of merchandize imported, at considerable trouble, and with great accuracy, which had been corrected by several merchants themselves. Mr. Rose moved a string of resolutions, which, from their complicated nature, were not read.

SHIP-OWNERS BILL.

Thursday, 17. The House having resolved itself into a Committee on this bill, Mr. Alderman Curtis in the chair,

Mr. Peele spoke against it as a measure highly injurious to the trading part of the country.

Mr. Alderman Lushington presented a clause to limit the time of bringing any action for property lost to one year after the period of its being known that the loss happened. After a long conversation between several members, a division took place. For the clause 51—against it 30.—Majority 21.

A division afterwards took place on the clause respecting the responsibility of ship-owners in case of actual default. Ayes 44—Noes 29.—Majority 15.

The other clauses were then gone through, and the House adjourned.

TANNERS BILL.

Friday, 18. The House went into a Committee (Mr. Douglas in the chair) upon the bill for tanning leather with elm instead of oak.

Sir M. W. Ridley wished the House to consider the importance of the bill, and whether much consideration was not requisite before they changed so material an article in the manufacturing of leather, which, for two centuries, had proved experimentally successful, for one on which experience had not yet decided as to its utility.

Mr. Ryder, Mr. H. Brown, and the Master of the Rolls said a few words; when the bill was gone through.

SALE OF THE LAND-TAX.

Upon the motion of Mr. Pitt, the report of the Committee upon the sale of the land-tax was taken into further consideration. Several clauses were brought up by the Attorney-General.

Mr. Buxton then rose: he said he approved of the principle of the bill, and had hitherto given it his firm support, while he viewed the necessity there was of the landed interest of the country coming forward, in the present exigency, to support the contest in which we were engaged; he thought a clause ought to be added to this bill, providing for the future security of gentlemen of landed property, that in case of future emergency they might be taxed only in the same proportion as others. He closed with reading his clause, which purported, that hereafter no additional land-tax should be laid on, excepting there was also a tax upon property in general.

Mr. Pitt said, it was with great reluctance that he must differ from the Hon. Gentleman who proposed this clause, as to its tendency. He was sorry that a Gentleman, who had confessed himself friendly to the principle of the bill, should wish to introduce a clause of so dangerous a nature. Mr. Pitt then stated the difficulties which would attend a tax upon property in general, and the impropriety of adding the present clause to the bill, as it might tend to encourage the enemies of this country to suppose our resources were nearly exhausted.

Mr. Peele said, there never was a measure introduced into Parliament so advantageous to landholders as the present.

TAX ON EXPORTS AND IMPORTS.

Monday, 21. Mr. Hobart brought up the report of the Committee of Ways and Means respecting the new tax on Imports and Exports, which was agreed to by the house. Mr. Pitt moved, that a bill be prepared, and brought in thereon.

Sir Francis Baring said, there was nothing which the Chancellor of the Exchequer could anticipate, that would compensate for putting the trade of the country under such severe restrictions.

Mr. Pitt said, he was sorry that he was not able to attend his duty in Parliament when his Hon. Friend had brought forward the measure, as he should have been glad to have heard the objection of the Hon. Baronet, who was as conversant and intelligent in trade as any gentleman in the kingdom. It, however, so happened, on the present occasion, that he differed from almost every commercial man with whom he (Mr. Pitt) had conversed. It was a flattering circumstance to say, that even in this period of the war our trade was extending, and under such circumstances it could be no hardship to require an additional burthen from the merchants to pay for its protection.

After a few words from Mr. Buxton, leave was given; and Mr. Pitt, Sir Francis Baring, Mr. Rose, &c. were ordered to prepare and bring in the same.

LOTTERY.

The House resolved into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Hobart in the chair.

Mr. Pitt informed the House that the Lottery had been contracted for, by which a profit would arise to the public of 150,000l. He then moved that the sum of 667,968l. 13s. 4d. be granted to his Majesty by way of Lottery, to consist of 50,000 tickets, at 13l. 7s. 8d. per ticket. The motion was agreed to, and the report ordered to be received to-morrow.

LIVERPOOL.

Mr. Gascoigne obtained leave to present a petition from Liverpool, praying that the inhabitants may be empowered to lay a tax on themselves, for the protection of the town and shipping against the enemy, by employing gunboats at the mouth of the harbour, and increasing the protection of the town by an additional military force.

Mr. Pitt approved of the public spirit of the petitioners, and was of opinion that they had suggested a plan which deserved to be improved by being made a general regulation.

MISDEMEANOUR COST BILL.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Misdemeanour Cost bill. Mr. Simeon in the chair.

Mr. Percival argued, that the costs in cases of misdemeanours should come before the Judges of Assize, and not before the Justices, who may be considered, in many cases, where their authority was opposed and a riot ensued, as parties in the transaction. He would therefore move an amendment to the clause, that the words 'the Court' should be left out, and the words 'his Majesty's Court of King's Bench, or any of the Commissioners of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer," be inserted in their stead. The House divided: Ayes, 16. Noes, 29.—Several clauses were brought up and agreed to. The bill, thus amended, was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Wigley moved for leave to bring in a bill to enlarge the time for Attornies to be allowed to take out certificates.—Leave granted.

ADDITIONAL SEAMEN.

Friday, 25. Mr. Pitt said, that he already mentioned his intention of moving to augment the number of seamen. For this purpose he would move for leave to bring in a bill to suspend two acts of parliament, which granted protection to persons of various classes. The necessity of the measure was obvious, and to carry it into immediate effect, he wished the bill to go through all its stages to-day, and be sent to the Lords this night. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill for more effectually manning his Majesty's navy.

Mr. Tierney said, that he had not heard any thing offered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer to justify so precipitate a measure.

Mr. Pitt observed, that any gentleman who was hostile to a measure necesary to defeat the object of France, possessed sentiments respecting liberty totally different from those which he would ever maintain.

Mr. Tierney conceived the personal attack of the Right Hon. Gentleman unparliamentary, and threw himself on the protection of the House.

The Speaker said, if the Chancellor of the Exchequer meant any attack on the Hon. Gentleman, that it certainly was very unparliamentary and improper; but then it was for the House to wait for his explanation.

Mr. Pitt said, that the House would then wait long enough, if it waited till he explained any thing which he had said. Leave was then given to bring in the bill. On the motion that it be read a second time,

Mr. Nicholl and Mr. Jolliffe objected to the second reading of it except the Chancellor of the Exchequer explained the urgency and necessity of the measure.

Mr. Curwen would vote for the bill, though he had no confidence in Ministers. The motion for the second reading was agreed to, and the House resolved itself into a Committee.

Sir M. Ridley said, that it would be an immediate injury to 9000 persons employed in the coal trade, and be attended with other ill consequences.

General Tarleton and Sir F. Baring made some remarks on the hardship of the measure; and the Solicitor-General spoke in favour of the bill.

Mr. Wigley opposed the precipitancy of the measure, and was against the principle, for which there was no precedent.

A clause was then brought up, suspending the protections for coal ships for one month, and all other protections for five months.

The bill then went through the Committee, the report was received, the bill read a third time, and ordered to the Lords. It was immediately sent back from the Lords without any amendment.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

IRISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 8.

THE order of the day for going into a Committee upon the bill to indemnify those persons who have acted for the public service in suppressing insurrections since the 1st of June 1797, being read, Sir John Freke and Mr. Dobbs opposed it, on the ground of this bill tending to interrupt the course of justice, and to protect persons guilty of crimes against the punishment which they had incurred.

Mr. Tigh said much against the bill. He accused Government of designing, by its provisions, to indemnify Orange-men for the excesses which they had committed against the Catholics. He said that Government had committed many acts to prove that their object was to divide the people; and among other things, that they had taken commissions in the militia from men of weight and consequence, and given them to persons unqualified in point of property to hold them.

The Attorney-General said, that the object of the bill was to allow the Jury to judge of a man by his intention. Could murder, which always depends on intention, be screened by such a permission?—Could felony, which must always be accompanied with a felonious intention, be protected from due punishment, by thus enlarging the powers of the Jury to judge of the intention of every act which should come before them? If any one passage of the bill could bear such a construction, he would most gladly alter it.

Saturday, 17. The House resolved into a Committee to take into consideration the amendments made by the Lords in the Insurrection bill.

Mr. Attorney-General moved, 'That from and after the passing of this bill into a law, if any pike, pike-head, spear, dirk, dagger, or other such weapon, shall be found in the possession of any person or persons, in any proclaimed district, after such person shall have been duly called on and required by any magistrate to deliver up all arms in his possession, such person or persons shall be deemed within the meaning of this act, and liable to the punishment therein prescribed; and, on conviction thereof before a magistrate, will be liable to be sent to serve on board the King's fleets, or in his armies, having, however, the liberty of appeal at the next quarter sesssions of the peace.'—This amendment, with those made by the Lords, being agreed to, it was ordered back to the Lords for their further concurrence.

Monday, 19. The amendments made by the Lords in the Libel bill were read, by which the title and imprint of any paper, containing a libel, should be, *prima facie* evidence to go to a jury on the trial of any indictment for such libel against the registered printer of the newspaper so intituled, unless he shall by evidence shew that he was not the printer or publisher of such a paper so containing such libel.

Mr. Martin replied, that the clause went to make any news-paper, bearing a particular title, and containing a libel, competent proof with a jury to convict the registered printer of the newspaper usually bearing that title, unless he could prove the contrary. This would be to invert the order of evidence established by the constitutional forms of law in the first instance; for instead of presuming the accused man innocent, until his guilt shall be substantiated by evidence on the part of his accusers, it presumes him guilty, in the first instance, upon the mere exhibition of written or printed testimony, not substantiated upon oath, as the law requires of such testimony, and which may be a malicious forgery; and it puts upon the accused person the *onus probandi*

to vindicate his own innocence, and concludes him guilty, if, however innocent, he fails in the most difficult of all proofs, that of a negative.

The amendment was then read, agreed to, and the bill, with several others, ordered to the Lord Lieutenant, in order to be certified into England. The duration of the act was limited to two years.

Wednesday, April 25. The address voted by the House of Lords to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, *in consequence of his Excellency's message* respecting the proclamation of the 30th of March (for a copy of which see our Magazine for April) having been read,

Mr. Parnell called the attention of the House to the state of the country previous to the issuing of this proclamation—the laws were outraged in the most violent manner—rebellion, open and unqualified, leagued with secret assassination, had opposed itself to the King's government, and rendered life and property in this country of a tenure the most hazardous and insecure. But a few days had elapsed since the measure which the address applies to, was had recourse to; and what now was the situation of the country? It was that which should impart to every good subject much comparative pleasure; it was that which, by a continuation of the same vigorous and decisive line of conduct, would be perfected into peace, to order, and to social happiness. He would therefore move, that the blanks in the Address of the House of Lords should be filled in such manner as to make it the adoption of this House.' *Ordered.*

Tuesday, May 22. The following message from the Lord Lieutenant was read:

'I am to acquaint the House of Commons that in consequence of the disorders which have taken place in the neighbouring counties, and of the preparations *which appeared to be making by the disaffected in this metropolis and its vicinity*, the magistrates thought it proper to apply to the Lord Lieutenant and Privy Council to place the city under the provisions of the act passed in the thirty-sixth year of his Majesty's reign, more effectually to suppress insurrections and prevent the disturbance of the public peace: this application has been complied with; and I am now, with the utmost concern, to inform the House of Commons, that I have received information that the disaffected have been daring enough to form a *plan for the purpose of possessing themselves, in the course of the present month*, of the metropolis, of seizing the seat of government, and those in authority within the city. In consequence of this information, I have directed every military precaution to be taken, which seemed expedient. I have made full communication to the magistracy for the direction of their efforts, and I have no doubt, that by the measure which will be pursued, the designs of the rebellious will be effectually and entirely crushed.

'I have taken the earliest opportunity of making this communication, and have the fullest confidence that I shall be supported by the Commons, in such measures as shall be necessary finally to suppress the rebellious conspiracy which exists in this kingdom.'

This message being read from the chair, Lord Castlereagh rose, and said, that in the situation he stood, it did not become him to speak much at large on the present occasion: he trusted, however, that every member of the House, who now must see how near the brink of the precipice this country had been brought by the machinations of traitors, would coincide with him in the necessity of adopting the most speedy and effectual measures for effectually and immediately crushing the rebellion, and saving the state.

The question for taking the Address into consideration was put and carried.

Mr. J. C. Beresford said, the civil laws had been tried in vain; they had been mostly eluded, and ultimately found ineffectual for the resistance of treason. The military system was at last found indispensable, and resorted to as the only means to save the State; for his part, therefore, he would recommend the most vigorous exertions of military force against rebellion, wherever it was to be found. He concluded by seconding the Address.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

IRISH REBELLION.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

EXTRACTS OF LETTERS FROM THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND TO THE DUKE OF PORTLAND, SECRETARY OF STATE FOR THE HOME DEPARTMENT.

DUBLIN-CASTLE, MAY 24, 1798.

'THE intelligence contained in my last dispatches must have prepared your Grace to hear of some attempts being made by the Rebels to carry their traitorous designs into execution before every possibility of success was destroyed by the vigorous measures which have lately been pursued.

'For some days orders had been issued by the leaders of the United Irishmen, directing their partizans to be ready at a moment's notice, as the measures of Government made it necessary for them to act immediately. Yesterday information was received, that it was probable the city and the adjacent districts would rise in the evening; subsequent information confirmed this intelligence. In consequence of which, notice was sent to the general officers in the neighbourhood, and Dublin was in a state of preparation. The measures taken in the metropolis prevented any movement whatsoever; but I am concerned to acquaint your Grace, that acts of open rebellion were committed in the counties of Dublin, Meath, and Kildare. About half past two o'clock this morning, there was a regular attack made by a rebel force upon the town of Naas, where Lord Gosford commanded, with part of the Armagh militia, and detachments of the 4th Dragoon Guards, and Ancient Britons. The Rebels consisted of about a thousand men, armed with muskets and pikes, and they made their attack with regularity, but were soon repulsed by the Armagh militia, and then charged and pursued by the 4th Dragoon Guards and Ancient British, and I understand their loss amounted to near 200. Two officers and a few privates have been lost of his Majesty's forces. It gives me pain to relate that a small detachment at the town of Prosperous has been surprised, and a detachment at the village of Clare cut their way to Naas, with some loss. There was also an attack on a small party of the 9th Dragoons, near Kilcullen, which suffered; but in the course of the day General Dundas was enabled to come up with a considerable body of the Rebels near the hills of Kilcullen, where they were entirely routed, with the loss of 200 men. There were also several bodies collected last night in different parts near Dublin, which were attacked by the Rathfarnham Cavalry, and by a detachment of the 5th Dragoons, and dispersed with some loss, and some prisoners and horses were taken. A rebel party, however, assembled at the borders of the county of Dublin, near Danboyne, and overpowered some constables, and afterwards took the baggage of two companies, guarded by a small party of the Reay Fencibles, coming to town, and have, during the course of this day, committed many outrages: several of them, however, have been killed, but the body remains undispersed. The mail-coach, going to the North, was attacked, within a few miles of Dublin, by a select body, well armed; the passengers were taken, and the coach burned. The Galway mail-coach was also attacked in the town of Lucan, but the rebel party was driven off before its destruction was effected.'

MAY 26, ten o'clock, A.M. 'I have stated in a private letter to your Grace, that a party of Rebels, to the amount of several hundreds, were attacked by a detachment of the Antrim Militia, a small party of Cavalry, and Capt. Stratford's Yeomanry, and that, being driven into the town of Baltinglas, they lost about one hundred and fifty men.

'This morning an account has been received from Major Hardy, that yesterday

a body of between three and four thousand had collected near Dunlavin, when they were entirely defeated, with the loss of three hundred men, by Lieut. Gardner, at the head of a detachment of the Antrim Militia, and Capt. Hardy's and Capt. Hume's Yeomanry.

'The troops and Yeomanry behaved with the utmost gallantry in both actions.

'Lieutenant-General Craig left Dublin yesterday, in the hopes of meeting the body of the Rebels which had collected near Dunboyne, and parties were sent in different directions to surround them. They, however, fled in the night, on hearing the approach of the troops. The General came up with a party, consisting of about 500, some of whom were put to the sword.

MAY 27.---'The body of Rebels, who for some days had been in considerable force to the northward of Dublin, were yesterday defeated, with very great loss on their part, by a party of the Reay Fencibles, and the neighbouring Yeomanry Corps, on the Hill of Taragh. Five companies of the Reay Fencibles, under the command of Captain Scobie, had halted yesterday at Dunshaughlin, on their march to Dublin; and hearing that the Rebels were in great force, and had taken a station on Taragh Hill, Captain Scobie detached three of the companies, under the command of Captain M'Lean, with one field piece, to the spot; who being accompanied by Lord Fingal and his troop of yeomanry, Captain Preston's and the Lower Kells Yeomanry Cavalry, and Captain Molloy's company of Yeomanry Infantry, attacked the Rebels; who, after some resistance, fled in all directions. Three hundred and fifty were found dead in the field this morning, among whom was their commanding officer, in his uniform; many more were killed and wounded. Some horses were taken, and great quantities of arms. The loss, on the part of the King's troops, was nine rank and file killed, and sixteen wounded. The town is perfectly quiet, and the only part of the country from whence any attack was threatened is from Wicklow.'

MAY 28, half part four o'clock, P. M.---'Intelligence has been received that the insurrection is spreading southward, and it has broke out in great force in the county of Wexford; and I have to inform your Grace, with infinite concern, that the Rebels in that quarter have assembled in such force that they cut off a party of 100 men of the North Cork Militia, who were sent to meet them. Colonel Foote, who has returned to Wexford, states the numbers of the rebels to be at least 4000, and a great number of them mounted. Measures are taken to march against this body, and I hope they will be met and defeated. I have received accounts from Colonel Campbell, at Athy, between whom and General Dundas the communication has been stopped: that he has had partial engagements with the Rebels: that at Monastereven and Carlow they have been defeated, and 400 killed at the latter place, and 50 at the former.'

MAY 29.---'By a dispatch I have this instant received, I have the pleasure of acquainting your Grace, that Sir James Duff, who, with infinite alacrity and address, has opened the communication with Limerick (that with Cork being already open) had arrived at Kildare whilst the Rebels had possession of it, completely routed them, and taken the place.

'P. S. The South is entirely quiet, and the Rebels in the neighbourhood of Dublin, are submitting and delivering up their arms.'

JUNE 2.---Accounts were received from General Fawcett of his having marched with a company of the Meath Regiment from Duncannon fort; but he was surrounded by a very large body between Taghmon and Wexford, and defeated. General Fawcett effected his retreat to Duncannon fort. Further accounts stated that the Rebels were in possession of Wexford; but that a large force was marching to dislodge them.

'The town of Newtown Barry was attacked on the 1st of June by a very considerable body of Rebels from Vinegar Hill. They surrounded the town in such a manner that Colonel L'Estrange at first retreated, in order to collect his force. He then attacked the Rebels; drove them through the town, with great slaughter; and pursued them several miles, until night obliged him to return. About 500 of the Rebels were killed. Colonel L'Estrange's detachment consisted of 230 of the King's County Militia, 17 dragoons, and about 100 yeomen. Colonel L'Estrange speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of the troops, and gives much

praise to Major Marlay, who volunteered on the occasion. A piquet guard of Mr. Cornwall's Yeomen surprised, in the night, a party of Rebels endeavouring to enter the county of Carlow, and completely defeated them.'

JUNE 4.---' The troops in Gorey, consisting of thirty of the Antrim Militia, a subaltern detachment of the North Cork, the Gorey Yeomen Cavalry, Ballykeer, and part of the Camolin Cavalry, attacked the Rebels at Ballycanoe, about three o'clock on the 1st instant, defeated them, and killed above one hundred of them.'

JUNE 5.---' Major General Loftus, finding that Colonel Walpole's detachment had received a check, thought it prudent to move to Carnew, which he effected without the loss of a man. It appears that Colonel Walpole had met with the main body of the Rebels in a strong post near Slievebuy Mountain, and having attacked them, he was unfortunately killed by a shot in the head in the beginning of the action, when his corps, being in a situation where it could not act with advantage, was forced to retire to Arklow. The loss was 54 men killed and missing, and two six-pounders. Captains Stark, Armstrong, and Duncan were wounded, but not dangerously; and Sir Watkins William Wynne received a contusion in the hand.'

JUNE 8.---' Early this morning Lieutenant-General Lake received an express from Major-General Johnson, dated the 5th inst. at New Ross. The Major-General states, that the Rebels had, on that morning, attacked his position at New Ross, with a very numerous force, and with great impetuosity; but that after a contest of several hours they were completely repulsed. The loss of the Rebels was prodigiously great. An iron gun on a ship carriage was taken, and late in the evening they retreated entirely to Carrick Byrne, leaving several iron ship guns, not mounted.

Gen. Johnson states, that too much praise cannot be given to the forces under his command; and that to Major-General Eustace, and indeed to every individual, he was in the highest degree indebted for their spirited exertions.

The Major-General severely regrets the loss of that brave Officer, Lord Mountjoy, who fell early in the contest. A return of killed and wounded of his Majesty's forces has been received, but it appears not to have been considerable.

RETURN OF THE KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING, OF THE TROOPS ENGAGED AT ROSS, ON THE 5th OF JUNE, 1798.

Killed. 1 Colonel, 1 Cornet, 1 Quarter-Master, 4 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, and 81 rank and file. Also 54 horses.

Wounded. 1 Captain, and 57 rank and file.---Also 5 horses.

Missing. 1 Captain, 3 Lieutenants, 1 Ensign, 2 Serjeants, 2 Drummers, 72 rank and file---and 4 horses.

NAMES OF OFFICERS KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING.

Colonel Lord Mountjoy, County of Dublin Militia, killed. Coronet Ladwell, 4th Dragoons, do. Quarter Master Hay, of Mid-Lothian Fencibles, do. Captain Sinclair, Donnegall Militia, wounded. Captain Warburton, and Lieutenant Flinter, Queen's County Militia, missing. Lieutenant Harford, Kilkenny Militia, do. Lieutenant Blake and Lieutenant Buller, of the 89th, attached to the Light Battalion, do.

18 pieces of cannon, of different sizes, besides a quantity of shot, an immensity of pikes, musquets, and a variety of standards and colours were taken in this action.

JUNE 9.---' It is with great concern I acquaint your Grace, that an insurrection has broken out in the County of Antrim: and in order to give your Grace the fullest information in my power, I inclose to you an extract of a letter received this morning by Lord Castlereagh from Major-General Nugent, I am in great hope, from the numbers and spirit of the loyal in that part of the country, the Insurgents may be quickly checked.

BELFAST, JUNE 8.---' I have the honour to report to your Lordship, that in consequence of information, which I received early yesterday morning, of an intended insurrection in the County of Antrim, having for its first object the seizure of the magistrates, who were to assemble that day in the town of Antrim, I appre-

hended several persons in Belfast. I did not receive the intelligence early enough to prevent the Insurgents from taking possession of Antrim, and I am not therefore acquainted with their first proceedings there; but I prevented many magistrates from leaving Belfast; and many others, being Officers of Yeomanry, on on permanent duty, did not attend the meeting. I ordered the 64th Regiment, and Light Battalion, and 100 of the 22d Light Dragoons, under Colonel Clavering, and Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley, with two five-and-a-half inch howitzers, and two curricle six pounders, to proceed with the utmost dispatch through Lisburn to Antrim. I also ordered from the garrison 250 of the Monaghan Militia, with Lieutenant-Colonel Kerr, and fifty of the 22d Dragoons, together with the Belfast Yeomanry Cavalry, with Major Smith, to proceed under the command of Colonel Durham, with two curricle six pounders, through Carmoney and Templepatrick to Antrim, to co-operate with the other detachment. The Dragoons under Lieutenant-Colonel Lumley having made the attack upon the town, without waiting for the Light Battalions, were fired upon from the windows of the houses, and were consequently obliged to retreat, with the loss of, I am sorry to add, three Officers of that excellent regiment, killed and wounded, and the two curricle six pounders. Colonel Clavering, on his arrival near Antrim, finding the Rebels pouring into that town in great force, very judiciously took post on a hill on the Lisburn side, and reported his situation to Major-General Goldie. In the mean time Colonel Durham, with his whole detachment, proceeded to within half a mile of Antrim, and after a cannonade of half an hour drove the Insurgents completely out of the town, and retook the two curricle guns, together with one brass six-pounder, very badly mounted, of which it seems the Rebels had two, supposed to have been smuggled out of Belfast. The Colonel then proceeded, without the loss of a man (through the town, which for obvious reasons suffered much) to Shane Castle and Randelstown, in which direction the principal part of the Rebels fled. He remains there still for orders from me. Lord O'Neil, I am sorry to say, is dangerously wounded. Lieutenant Colonel Leslie, of the Tay Fencibles, reports to me, from Carrickfergus, that Lieut. Small, with a detachment of twenty men of that corps, in the barrack of Larne, defended themselves most gallantly against the attack of a numerous body, and maintained their post with the loss of two killed and three wounded, including the Lieutenant. I have ordered them into head quarters at Carrickfergus. The Glenarm Yeomanry (sixty strong) being also threatened by an attack, in the course of the day took possession of Glenarm Castle, where they will maintain themselves if possible. Brigadier General Knox, having heard of a party of the Toome Yeomanry being made prisoners by the Insurgents, sent to me very early this morning to march by Toome Bridge, into the county of Antrim, which I have desired him to do, in order to liberate Colonel Durham's detachment, and enable them to cross the country on their return to Belfast.

'Although the insurrection has been pretty general in the county, I do not find they had much success; but I have not received as yet any reports from Ballycastle, Ballymena, Ballymoney, Portglenore, and other places in the northern parts, in which the Yeomanry are stationed. As my information led to a general rising in the county of Down, I have been obliged to call in all the small detachments of the York Fencibles to Newton Ardes. Colonel Stapleton has every thing in readiness to move at a moment's warning. The Yeomanry are all on permanent duty throughout the counties of Down and Antrim; and I have distributed arms to 140 loyal men in Belfast, who will be attached to the Monaghan and Fifeshire Regiments, and thereby become very useful. Offers of service are very numerous.

EXTRACTS OF LETTERS FROM THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.

DUBLIN CASTLE, JUNE 10. 'On the 9th, a very large body of the Wexford Rebels was driven back, with great loss, from their attack upon General Needham's post at Arklow,. Col. Needham relates the particulars of this action as follows:

'About 3 o'clock P. M. the rebel army presented itself at my out-post in very great numbers. They approached from Coolgrexny road, and along the Sand hills on the shore, in two immense columns, while the whole of the intermediate

space, embracing my entire front, was crowded by a rabble armed with pikes and fire-arms, and bearing down on me without any regular order. The position I had chosen was a very strong one, in front of the barrack. As soon as the enemy approached within a short distance, we opened a heavy fire of grape, which did as much execution as, from the nature of the ground, and the strong fences of which they possessed themselves, could have been expected. This continued incessantly from six until half past eight o'clock, when the enemy desisted from their attack, and fled in disorder on every side. The numbers killed have not been ascertained. Our loss is inconsiderable, and no officer is wounded. A principal leader is among the slain.

'Colonel Sir W. W. Wynne, with some of the 4th Dragoon Guards, and 5th Dragoons, and part of his own regiment, and the yeomanry, charged the Rebels most gallantly, and routed a strong column of them attempting to gain the town by the beach. Colonel Maxwell offered his services to burn some houses in his front, near the end of the action, and effected it most handsomely, and without loss. Colonel Skerrott, of the Durham Fencibles, on whom the brunt of the action fell, acted in the most spirited and determined manner, as did also Colonel O'Hara, who commanded the Antrim, and covered the road on my right. The coolness and good conduct of Colonel Cope, of the Armah, does him infinite credit; and it is with the most real satisfaction I add, that the zeal and spirited conduct of the yeomanry corps, were every thing I could wish.'

'*June 10.* A letter has this day been received by Lieutenant-General Lake from Major-General Nugent, at Belfast, dated the 9th inst. stating that the rebels in the county of Antrim were dispersed in all directions, except at Toome, whither Brigadier General Knox and Lieutenant-Colonel Clavering were proceeding; and that many of them had laid down their arms.

'Major-General Nugent also states, that Mr. M'Claverty had returned from Donegor hill, whither he had been carried prisoner by a body of 2000 rebels. Whilst they were in this station, they disagreed, and quarrelled amongst themselves; and, from his influence and persuasion, above 1500 left the camp, broke and destroyed their arms, and declared that they would never again carry an offensive weapon against his Majesty or his loyal subjects. Many more dispersed, and the commander of them was left with 50 men only.'

'*June 11.* I am concerned to acquaint your Grace that the accounts received from Major-General Nugent this morning are not so favourable as from the details which were yesterday received I had reason to hope. A body of rebels having assembled near Saintfield, they were attacked by a detachment under Colonel Stapleton, who at first suffered some loss; but he afterwards put the rebels to flight. Being ordered to proceed to Newton Ards, Colonel Stapleton found the rebels in possession of the town, upon which General Nugent ordered them to retire until his force could be augmented.

'There is no official account as to the body of rebels which were to be attacked by Brigadier General Knox, at Toome bridge. Private accounts state that they have been dispersed.

'*June 12.* Accounts have been this day received from Major-General Nugent, who is at Belfast, which state, that the information he had received of a large body of rebels having entrenched themselves near Toome bridge was unfounded. One arch of the bridge had been broken down by an inconsiderable party, which had been dispersed; the bridge has been since rendered passable.

'Colonel Clavering has reported from Antrim to Major-General Nugent, that the disaffected in the neighbourhood of that town had expressed a desire to submit, and to return to their duty. At Ballymena, 150 muskets and 800 pikes had been given up to the magistrates. Many arms, 500 pikes, and a brass field-piece, have been surrendered to Major Seddon.

'Major-General Nugent expresses his warmest acknowledgements to the regulars, militia, and yeomanry forces under his command, for their alertness, zeal, and spirit.

'Other advices state, that Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart, having marched from Blaris with a part of the Argyle fencibles, 30 cavalry, and some yeomanry, arriv-

ted at Ballinahinch as the rebels were beginning to collect. He relieved some yeomen who were in their possession, and the rebels fled into Lord Moira's wood, whither they were pursued, about 40 of them killed, and the remainder dispersed.

'By a letter received this morning from Major-General Sir Charles Asgill, it appears that he had attacked, with 300 men, a rebel camp at the Roar, near Ross, which he completely dispersed; 50 men were killed, and their leader.

'JUNE 14. Intelligence arrived this day from Major-General Nugent, stating, that on the 11th inst. he had marched against a large body of rebels, who were posted at Saintfield. They retired on his approach, to a strong position on the Saintfield side of Ballynahinch, and there made a show of resistance, and endeavoured to turn his left flank---but Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart arriving from Down, with a pretty considerable force of infantry, cavalry, and yeomanry, they soon desisted, and retired to a very strong position behind Ballynahinch.

'General Nugent attacked them next morning at three o'clock, having occupied two hills on the left and right of the town, to prevent the rebels from having any other choice than the mountains in their rear for their retreat; he sent Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart to post himself, with part of the Argyle Fencibles, and some yeomanry, as well as a detachment of the 22d Light Dragoons, in a situation from which he could enfilade the rebel line, whilst Colonel Leslie, with part of the Monaghan militia, some cavalry, and yeomen infantry, should make an attack upon their front. Having two howitzers and six six pounders, with the two detachments, the Major-General was enabled to annoy them very much, from different parts of his position.

'The rebels attacked, impetuously, Colonel Leslie's detachment, and even jumped into the road from the Earl of Moira's demesne, to endeavour to take one of his guns, but they were repulsed with slaughter. Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart's detachment was attacked by them with the same activity, but he repulsed them also, and the fire from his howitzer and six pounder soon obliged them to fly in all directions. Their force was, on the evening of the 12th, near 5000; but as many persons are pressed into their service, and almost entirely unarmed, the General does not suppose that on the morning of the engagement their numbers were so considerable.

'About 400 rebels were killed in the attack and retreat, and the remainder were dispersed all over the country. Parts of the towns of Saintfield and Ballynahinch were burned. Major-General Nugent states that both officers and men deserve praise for their zeal and alacrity on this, as well as on all occasions; but he particularly expresses his obligations to Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart for his advice and assistance throughout the business, and to Colonel Leslie for his readiness to volunteer the duty at all times. The yeomanry behaved with extreme steadiness and bravery. Three or four green colours were taken, and six one-pounders, not mounted, but which the rebels fired very often, and a considerable quantity of ammunition. Their chief was one Munroe, a shopkeeper of Lisburn.

'Major-General Nugent regrets the loss of Captain Evatt, of the Monhagan militia; Lieutenant Ellis, of the same regiment, was wounded. The loss of rank and file was five killed and fourteen wounded. Several of the yeomen infantry were killed or wounded.

'The Major-General expresses his acknowledgements to Lieutenant-Colonel Peacock, and Major of Brigade Mackinnon, who were of the greatest service.

'The Portaferry yeomanry, on the 11th instant, under the command of Captain Matthews, made a most gallant defence against a large body of the rebels, who attacked the town of Portaferry---the yeomanry having taken possession of the Market-house, from which post they repulsed the rebels, who left behind them forty dead; many more were carried off. Captain Hopkins of a revenue cruizer, brought his guns to bear on the town, and was of great service in defending it.

'Advices from Major-General Sir Charles Asgill, dated from Kilkenny, the 13th inst. state, that on the evening of the 12th instant, having heard that a large body of the rebels had marched from the county of Wexford against Borris, under

the command of Mr. Bagenal Harvey, and were burning the town, he proceeded to its relief with 400 men; but the rebels had fled before he could arrive.

'They had attacked Mr. Kavanagh's house, in which were 29 men of the Donegall militia, who, notwithstanding the incessant fire kept up on them for some hours, defended themselves in the most gallant manner, and killed several of the rebels. Nothing could surpass the determined bravery of those few men. The rebels effected their escape into the county of Wexford.

'A letter, received by Lieutenant-General Lake from Major-General Johnson, dated the 13th inst. at New Ross, states, that having received information that the Rebels had fitted out several boats and other craft for the purpose of effecting their escape, he had sent Lieutenant Hill, with such armed vessels as could be spared from Feathard, where they were collected, with orders to destroy the whole; which Lieutenant Hill effected with his usual spirit, and without loss. Thirteen large sailing hookers and a great many boats were burnt.'

JUNE 16.---'This morning advices were received from Major-General Nugent. By these it appears, that the Rebels, who had been defeated at Ballynahinch, have petitioned for pardon, and offered to surrender up all their arms and ammunition: the Major-General, in reply, promised to accept their submission on the condition of their giving up their leader, Munroe, and the other principal traitors who had instigated them to their late wicked practices; they were to surrender by twelve o'clock on the 15th; Munroe was, however, taken by General Nugent early on that morning.

'Major-General Nugent, alluding to the affair at Ballynahinch, states the loss of the Rebels to have exceeded five hundred men, and that many have been since made prisoners The General particularly states his acknowledgment for the services of Major-General Barber.

'He mentions, with great satisfaction, the conduct of Mr. Boyd, of Ballycastle. Mr. M'Naughten had sent to warn him of his danger, which induced him to retreat on Friday last to Coleraine, where he collected the Dunsevenich and Giant's Causeway corps, with which, together with his own, he returned to Ballycastle, and beat the Rebels out of the place; and he is now proceeding to punish them between that town and Glenarm.

'Captain Stewart, of the Glenarm yeomanry, and Captain Matthews, of the Portaferry yeomanry, have behaved uncommonly well in repulsing large bodies of Rebels, who attacked them with great fury.

'General Nugent speaks generally of the conduct of all the yeomanry in his district in the warmest terms of approbation, and mentions that he has thanked them all.'

JUNE 17.---'I am to acquaint your Grace, that, since the defeat of the Rebels at Ballynahinch, advices have been received from Major-General Nugent, that they have not re-assembled in the county of Down, but are submitting and delivering up their arms in various places.'

JUNE 19.---Accounts were this day received from Brigadier General Barnett, stating, that on the 17th inst. a considerable body of Rebels attacked Kilbeggan, but were repulsed by a detachment of fifty of the Northumberland fencibles, under the command of Captain Thatcher; one hundred and twenty of the Rebels were killed, and a great many wounded; the detachment behaved with the greatest gallantry.

'Brigadier-General Grose reports from Kilcock, that Colonel Irwine, with a detachment under his command, had this day engaged a body of above two thousand rebels at Ovidstown hill, about a mile from Hortland. The loss of the Rebels was upwards of two hundred slain.

'The number of killed and wounded of his Majesty's troops does not amount to more than twenty-three. Ensign Sutter, of the Inverness Fencibles, was killed; Colonel Irwine was himself wounded slightly in the cheek; Sir Richard Steele, of the 4th dragoon guards, was also wounded, but it is hoped not dangerously. Colonel Irwine reports to General Grose, that he is highly indebted to all the officers and men who served under him; and that he was much benefited by the assistance he received from Colonel Burrowes, who volunteered on the occasion.'

'The accounts received from the North are favourable, and state that the Rebels are dispersed in all quarters.'

The Marquis Cornwallis having succeeded Earl Camden in the government of Ireland, he commenced his correspondence to the Duke of Portland, relative to the rebellion in that country, on the 29th of June, as follows:

June 29.---'I have the satisfaction of transmitting to your Grace an extract of a letter received this morning by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut. Gen. Lake, dated Enniscorthy the 21st inst. and a letter dated the same day at Borris, from Major General Sir Charles Asgill, which contain details of the advantages obtained by his Majesty's forces against the Rebels in the county of Wexford. Private accounts mention that Lieut. Gen. Lake had his horse shot under him.

'I also inclose to your Grace the copy of a letter from Sir Hugh O'Reilly, Lieutenant Colonel of the Westmeath regiment of militia, which contains a report of an action against a body of Insurgents near Cloghnakilty, and which I shortly mentioned to your Grace in my dispatch of yesterday.'

Extract of a Letter from General Lake to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated Enniscorthy, June 21, 1798.

'I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, for his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's information, that the rebel camp upon Vinegar hill was attacked this morning at 7 o'clock, and carried in about an hour and an half.

'The relative importance of this very strong position with our operations against Wexford, made it necessary to combine our attacks so as to insure success. A column, under Major-Generals Johnson and Eustace, was drawn from Ross, and began the attack upon the town of Enniscorthy, situated upon the right bank of the Slaney, close under Vinegar-hill, upon the right, and rather in the rear of it.

'Lieutenant-General Dundas commanded the centre column, supported by a column on the right, under Major-Generals Sir James Duff and Loftus; a fourth column, upon the left, was commanded by the Hon. Major-General Needham. To the determined spirit with which these columns were conducted, and the great gallantry of the troops, we are indebted for the short resistance of the rebels, who maintained their ground obstinately for the time above mentioned; but on perceiving the danger of being surrounded, they fled with great precipitation. Their loss is not yet ascertained, but it must be very considerable. The loss on our part is not great, the particulars of which I shall report as soon as possible. In the mean time, I am sorry to say that Lieutenant Sandys of the Longford regiment is killed; and that Colonel King, of the Sligo, was wounded, in gallantly leading his regiment. Lord Blaney and Colonel Vesey, of the county of Dublin regiment, are also wounded; but I am happy to add, that the wounds of these three officers are very slight.'

'*Return of Ordnance, &c. taken from the Rebels on Vinegar Hill, June 21, 1798.*

2 bras six-pounders, side-arms complete; 1 brass ditto; 1 metal six-pounder, no drag-ropes; 6 metal one-pounders, ditto; 1 metal three-pounder; 1 brass five and a half inch howitzer; 1 brass four and a half inch howitzer.---Total 13.

Ammunition Round.---17 six-pounders, 30 one-pounders, 11 five and a half inch.

Note.---A cart, with a vast variety of balls of different diameters, had been thrown down the hill after the action, and immense quantities of lead and leaden balls delivered over to the Dunbarton Fencibles

Extract of a Letter from Major-General Sir Charles Asgill, to Lord Viscount Castlereagh, dated Borris, June 21, 1798.

'Having received intelligence that many of the rebels, who probably had escaped from their camps in Wexford, had collected near Blackstains mountain, and were prevented from proceeding further, owing to the posts which I occupied by General Lake's orders, on the Barrow, I marched yesterday morning from hence with 250 men, in two divisions, by different routes, to attack them. I found them scattered through the country in considerable numbers; upwards of 100 men were killed, the remainder dispersed, and several arms and pikes were taken.

'Lord Loftus, of the Wexford militia, commanded one party under my orders;

the Hon. Colonel Howard, of the Wicklow, the other; the troops behaved as usual, in the most gallant manner.

Extract of a letter from Sir H. O'Reilly, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Westmeath Regiment of Militia, to Lieutenant-General Sir James Stewart, at Cork, dated Bandon, June 20, 1798.

'I have the honour to inform you, that a party of the Westmeath regiment, consisting of two hundred and twenty men, rank and file, with two six pounders, under my command, was yesterday attacked on our march from Cloghnakilty to Bandon, near a village called Ballynascarty, by the rebels, who took up the best position on the whole march.

'The attack was made from a height on the left of our column of march, with great rapidity, and without the least previous notice, by between three and four hundred men, as nearly as I can judge, armed mostly with pikes, and very few with fire-arms. We had hardly time to form, but very soon repulsed them with a considerable loss, when they retreated precipitately, but not in great confusion; and when they regained the height, I could perceive they were joined by a very considerable force. I, with the greatest difficulty, and risque to the officers, restrained the men, halted and formed the greater part of them, when I saw that the enemy were filing off to the right, under cover of a high bank, with an intent to take possession of our guns.

'A detachment of a hundred men of the Caithness Legion, under command of Major Innes, was on its march to replace us at *Cloghnakilty, and hearing our fire*, pressed forwards, and very critically fired upon them, whilst we were forming, and made them fly in every direction with great precipitation. At the same moment a very considerable force shewed itself on the heights in our rear. A vast number of pikes appeared, and some with hats upon them, and other signals, I suppose in order to collect their forces. I ordered the guns to prepare for action, and very fortunately brought them to bear upon the enemy with good effect, as they dispersed in a short time, and must have left a considerable number of dead. Some were killed in attempting to carry away the dead bodies. It is impossible to ascertain the loss of the enemy; but a dragoon, who came this morning from Cloghnakilty to Bandon, reports that their loss is one hundred and thirty.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM THE LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.

DUBLIN CASTLE, JUNE 24.---'I have the honour to transmit to your Grace a dispatch received by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, this day, from Lieutenant General Lake, dated Wexford, the 22d inst. together with a letter from Brigadier General Moore, containing an account of his important successes.

'I also inclose a copy of the proposals made by the Rebels in the town of Wexford, to Lieutenant General Lake, and his answer.'

From General Lake.

'On the 21st. in the afternoon, I had the honour to dispatch a letter to your Lordship from Enniscorthy, with the transactions of the day, for his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's information; and the inclosed extract of a letter from Brigadier General Moore to Major General Johnson will account for my having entered this place without opposition. General Moore, with his usual enterprize and activity, pushed on to this town, and entered it so opportunely as to prevent it from being laid in ashes, and the massacre of the remaining prisoners, which the Rebels declared their resolution of carrying into effect the next day; and there can be little doubt it would have taken place, for the day before they murdered seventy prisoners, and threw their bodies over the bridge.

'Inclosed is a copy of my answer to the proposal of the inhabitants of this town, transmitted in my letter of yesterday to your Lordship. The evacuation of the town by the Rebels renders it unnecessary. I have the the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship, that the subscriber of the insolent proposals, Mr. Keughe, and one of their principal leaders, Mr. Roach, with a few others, are in my hands without negociation. The rebels are reported to be in some force within five miles of this place; it is supposed for the purpose of submission, to which the event of yesterday may strengthen their inclination. I have reason to think there are a number so disposed, and that I shall be able to secure some more of

their leaders; but should I be disappointed in my expectations, and find they collect in any force, I shall lose no time in attacking them. G. LAKE.'

P. S. From enquiry, the numbers killed yesterday were very great indeed.

From Brigadier General Moore.

'Agreeable to your order, I took post on the evening of the 19th, near Fook's Mill, in the park of Mr. Sutton. Next day I sent a strong detachment, under Lieutenant-Colonel Wilkinson, to patrole towards Tintern and Clonmines, with a view to scour the country, and communicate with the troops you directed me to join from Duncannon. The Lieutenant-Colonel found the country deserted, and got no tidings of the troops. I waited for them until three o'clock in the afternoon, when despairing of their arrival, I began my march to Taghmon. We had not marched above half a mile when a considerable body of the rebels was perceived marching towards us. I sent my advanced guard, consisting of the two rifle companies of the 60th, to skirmish with them, whilst a howitzer and a six pounder were advanced to a cross road above Goff's Bridge, and some companies of light infantry formed on each side of them, under Lieutenant Colonel Wilkinson. The rebels attempted to attack these, but were instantly repulsed and driven beyond the bridge. A large body were perceived at the same time moving towards my left.---Major Aylmer, and afterwards Major Daniel, with five companies of light infantry and a six-pounder, were detached against them. The 60th regiment, finding no further opposition in front, had of themselves inclined to their left, to engage the body which was attempting to turn us. The action here was for a short time pretty sharp. The rebels were in great numbers, and armed with both muskets and pikes; they were, however, forced to give way, and driven, though they repeatedly attempted to form, behind the ditches. They at last dispersed, flying towards Enniscorthy and Wexford. Their killed could not be ascertained, as they lay scattered in the fields over a considerable extent, but they seemed to be numerous. The troops behaved with great spirit; the artillery and Hompesch's cavalry were active, and seemed only to regret that the country did not admit of their rendering more effectual service. Major Daniel is the only officer whose wound is bad; it is through the knee, but not dangerous.

'The business, which began between three and four, was not over till near eight. It was then too late to proceed to Taghmon. I took post for the night on the ground where the action had commenced. As the rebels gave way I was informed of the approach of the 2d and 29th regiments under Lord Dalhousie. In the morning of the 21st we were proceeding to Taghmon, where I was met by an officer of the North Cork from Wexford, with the inclosed letters. I gave of course no answer to the proposal made by the inhabitants of Wexford; but I thought it my duty immediately to proceed here, and to take post above the town, by which means I have perhaps saved the town itself from fire, as well as the lives of many loyal subjects, who were prisoners in the hands of the rebels The rebels fled, upon my approach, over the bridge of Wexford, and towards the Barony of Forth. I shall wait here your further orders. Lord Kingsborough has informed me of different engagements he had entered into with respect to the inhabitants. I have declined entering upon the subject, but I have referred his Lordship to you or General Lake

'I received your pencilled note during the action of the 20th: it was impossible for me then to detach the troops you asked for, but I hear you have perfectly succeeded at Enniscorthy, with those you had. Mr. Roche, who commands the rebels, is encamped, I hear, about five miles off. He has sent to Lord Kingsborough to surrender upon terms. Your presence speedily is, upon every account, extremely necessary. JOHN MOORE.'

P. S. It is difficult to judge of the numbers of the rebels, they appear in such crowds, and so little order. Information states those we beat to have been between five and six thousand.

PROPOSALS OF THE REBELS.

June 21, 1798.

'That Captain M'Manus shall proceed from Wexford towards Oulart, accompanied by Mr. E. Hay, appointed by the inhabitants of all religious persuasions,

to inform the officer commanding the King's troops, that they are ready to deliver up the town of Wexford without opposition, lay down their arms, and return to their allegiance, provided that their persons and properties are guaranteed by the commanding officer; and that they will use every influence in their power to induce the people of the country at large to return to their allegiance also. These terms we hope Captain M'Manus will be able to procure.

MATTHEW KEUGHE.'

ANSWER.

'*Enniscorthy, June 22*, 1798.

'Lieutenant-General Lake cannot attend to any terms offered by rebels in arms against their Sovereign. While they continue so, he must use the force entrusted to him with the utmost energy for their destruction.

'To the deluded multitude he promises pardon, on delivering into his hands their leaders, surrendering their arms, and returning with sincerity to their allegiance. G. LAKE.'

From the Lord Lieutenant to the Duke of Portland.

JUNE 21.---'I have the honour to acquaint your Grace, that Brigadier General Dunn has reported from Monastereven, that on the 19th inst. he had sent a strong patrole, under the command of Captain Pack, of the 5th Dragoon Guards, towards Prosperous, from Rathangan; and that Captain Pack having fallen in with 100 of the Rebels well mounted and appointed, he instantly attacked and defeated them, taking eight horses, and killing from 20 to 30 men.

'Lieutenant-Colonel Stewart, of the 5th Dragoons, having been detached to Prosperous on the evening of the 19th inst. found a body of rebels posted on a hill on the left of the town, which fled into the neighbouring bog on his approach. His advanced guard having been fired upon as he approached, from the town, he brought two curricle guns to bear upon it, and set fire to part of the town. Much cattle was left behind by the rebels, which they had pinned up near the mess-room of the barracks, together with many pikes and drums. Eight of the rebels were killed.

'Yesterday morning a detachment from Mount Kennedy, under the command of Lieutenant M'Lean, of the Reay Fencibles, and Lieutenant Gore, of the Mount Kennedy Cavalry, attacked a body of near 300 rebels, near Ballinarush. The fire commenced from the rebels, who were posted behind an hedge, on the top of a commanding hill. After an engagement of about twenty minutes, they gave way in every quarter, leaving twenty dead behind them.

'It appears by letters from Cork, that an engagement has taken place between a detachment of the Caithness Fencibles, assisted by a party of the Westmeath Militia, and a considerable body of rebels. The latter were defeated with the loss of above 100 men. His Majesty's troops appear to have suffered but little in the action. The north remains quiet.'

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant Pearce, of the City of Cork Militia, to Lieutenant-Colonel Hunter, commanding at Rathcool, dated Hazel-Hatch, June 20, 1798.

'Having this day sent a sergeant and four men to escort a prisoner to Salins, at Ponsonby bridge they fell in with a number of rebels. The sergeant immediately retired, and sent off an orderly with the account. I instantly dispatched a sergeant and eight men to his assistance, and being joined on the spot by three of the yeomanry, an engagement took place, in which 25 of the rebels were killed. One of the sergeants received a slight wound on the hand from a pike.'

P. S. They put the rebels totally to the route.

WEST-INDIA INTELLIGENCE.

Extract of a Letter from Brigadier-General Maitland, commanding his Majesty's Forces in the Island of St. Domingo, dated on board his Majesty's ship Thunderer, off Mole St. Nicolas, the 10th of May, 1798.

'On the 22d of last month I came to the resolution of immediately evacuating the towns of Port-au-Prince and St. Marc's, with their dependencies, together with the parish of Arcahaye; and it is now with great pleasure I have the honour of acquainting you, that this measure has been carried into complete effect, without the smallest loss of any kind.

'I begun the 23d ultimo to embark the heavy stores of every description; stating my full determination to all the parties concerned, and sending at the same time a flag of truce to General Toussaint l'Ouverture, at Gonaives, to acquaint him with my resolution, and leaving to his option, either to obtain the possessions we evacuated in a state of ruin, or in a state of perfect order, provided he would guarantee, in a solemn manner, the lives and properties of such persons as chose to remain. General Toussaint immediately agreed to the last proposition, and sent to Port-au-Prince, on the 28th instant, a confidential officer, who, having met Lieutenant Colonel Nightingall, Deputy Adjutant General, on my part, on the 30th of April, an agreement to that effect was mutually exchanged and ratified by both parties.

'The stipulation in favour of the inhabitants and planters afforded them the only security in my power to obtain, and with which they were so entirely satisfied, that although at first they had actually resolved to follow the King's forces; yet, upon hearing of this agreement in their favour, many of them who had actually embarked, relanded; and I think I may safely assure you, there are not ten rich proprietors who have, ultimately, upon this occasion, quitted their properties.

'By the 6th instant, the whole of the heavy British stores of every description being embarked, and all the French brass guns and mortars, with such of the inhabitants as voluntarily wished to go, and all the merchandize belonging to British merchants, I ordered the parish of L'Arcahave to be evacuated, which was accordingly done the 7th at noon. The 8th, at two o'clock in the morning, I withdrew the whole of the force from Port-au-Prince, and embarked it at Fort Bizoton; and on the 9th, in the morning, the whole fleet sailed to its different destinations.

'I have not heard from Colonel Grant, who commanded at St. Marc's, but I have every reason to believe he evacuated that place on the 6th or 7th of this month; and I entertain no doubt but that he is now at the Mole, where I ordered him to proceed with his garrison.'

REVOLUTION IN HOLLAND.

Hague, June 13. On the 11th, in the evening, there was a grand supper in the Ouden Doole (a tavern) where most of the officers in the garrison were present, with General Daendels at their head. There were also some Commissaries, belonging to the former government and the ancient corporations. A paper was here produced for the signature of those present, of which the principal purport was, that the Legislative Assemblies should leave their post. Several arrests took place on the same night.

'On the following morning, the Legislative Assembly declared their sitting permanent, and procured the assistance of five companies of infantry and a detachment of cavalry. In the afternoon, at five o'clock, General Daendels, at the head of three companies of infantry, went to the department of war, and afterwards to the Hotel of Amsterdam, with intent to arrest the Executive Directors, who were supposed to be sitting there. He only took citizen Van Langen, who was sent into confinement at Woerden. Several other persons made their escape, and are supposed to be gone to Paris. Two Directors accepted their dismission.

'At this moment the French minister De La Croix, who, it is supposed, had been invited to dine there, arrived, who expressed great displeasure against General Daendels, who answered him in a few words, and then ordered one of his soldiers, for the safety of the ambassador, to conduct him, with a drawn sabre, to his hotel. General Daendels, thereupon, at the head of a large detachment of cavalry and infantry, marched to the Binnen Hof, where he took post at the Grenadier's Gate, and sent Commissioner Drury with a message to the respective executive departments, which message is said to purport that they should dissolve themselves. Five companies next marched from the Binnen Hof to the Plain, and drew up under the orders of General Daendels.

'Some persons who were arrested in the first instance have been liberated; but several people, who were in office, are still under a guard at their houses. It is said, that those will remain in office provisionally, who did not approve of some of the late measures, particularly of what happened on the 4th of May last; and that M. Pymann and Kogel will have the direction of affairs.'

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