THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE

AND

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VOL. XI.

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1798.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR JULY, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

TO E. S. J. we are indebted for his communications, of some of which we mean to avail ourselves. The Tale of 'Turpin and Terraty' is too prolix for our purpose; and its numbers, upon revisal, he will find incorrect and unharmonious.

We have to acknowledge the receipt of a Song, entitled 'the Bacchanalian's Delight,' from a Private in the Southern Fencibles. But we decline giving it an insertion, from a principle that will, we hope, ever distinguish the respectability of our Magazine. General abuse, under the cover of jocose pleasantry, is at all times a disingenuous method of correcting the follies of mankind.

Those anonymous essays that now lie before us shall be considered with impartiality; and such as we may deem useful, for the improvement, the pleasure, and interest of our readers, we shall insert as occasion may require.

For our worthy Brother R. M's Communications we beg to present our sincere thanks. The interest he has taken in Masonry gives us reason to hope we may have frequent opportunities of returning our very warm acknowledgments for future favours.

Of the celebration of the anniversary of the ancient and honourable Society of Gregorians, at Wakefield, on Thursday the 5th of July last, we truly lament it has not been within the limits of our jurisdiction to take cognizance. For similar reasons the future transactions of that very laudable institution cannot appear upon our records.

Brother John Richardson's Address to the Brethren of the Royal Brunswick Lodge at Sheffield, on St. John's Day, upon his installation as R. W. M. cannot but have given the highest satisfaction, and have been particularly gratifying to his much honoured predecessor in office. We have to regret that this favour was received too late for insertion: we shall feel ourselves greatly obliged by that worthy Brother's future communications.

This Number will evince to Brother Charles Richardson, that the earnest endeavours of himself and his Brother for the good of Masonry have met with our fullest approbation; and we have little hesitation, from the specimen already produced, that his future labours will alike ensure a favourable reception. The hint relative to the portrait of the P. G. Master shall be duly attended to.

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

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PREFACE

TO

VOLUME THE ELEVENTH.

IN the commencement of another Volume, it may, perhaps, be expected that we should say something to our readers, either from motives of gratitude for past favours, or by way of promise of future improvement. But, however usual a preface may appear, we disclaim the idea of giving one as a mere appendage to our Magazine. In the prosecution of our labours, we anticipate encouragement, and that encouragement we shall consider as the proof of approbation.

We have hitherto endeavoured to gratify the curious, to instruct the enquirer after knowledge, and to offer such materials as have not been unacceptable to the well-informed. But to afford pleasure, and to comprize in a small compass, whatever appeared interesting and valuable, has been our principal aim: and from the patronage which we have experienced, that labour has not proved altogether unsuccessful---

'Omne tulit in punctum, quis miscuit utile dulci.' HOR.

In the continuation of this Volume, we mean to lay before our readers an authentic, and, at the same time, an impartial review of the rebellion in Ireland. Having traced the spring of the troubles that now divide that kingdom up to its source, we mean to go forward in a regular history of its effects and dreadful consequences. It is our intention to detail, with minuteness and accuracy, the various contests of his Majesty's troops with the insurgents; to exhibit a faithful account of the opposition maintained by the Rebel-armies; and to enumerate, with strict reference to real and substantiated facts, the tragical events, the public distress, and the private misery occasioned by the civil contentions and enflamed animosity, the misguided zeal and sanguinary projects of their republican leaders.

So interesting to our feelings must be an impartial history of the rebellion in Ireland, that we presume to anticipate how far it will be acceptable to our readers. We mean to compress all that may be

deemed important upon that national event, and in a concise but accurate review of circumstances as they have arisen, to convey through our Magazine a valuable repository of useful information relative to the affairs of our sister kingdom.

To our correspondents we beg leave to present our tribute of thanks for their past communications; and a continuance of their future favours will be received with pleasure and sentiments of gratitude.

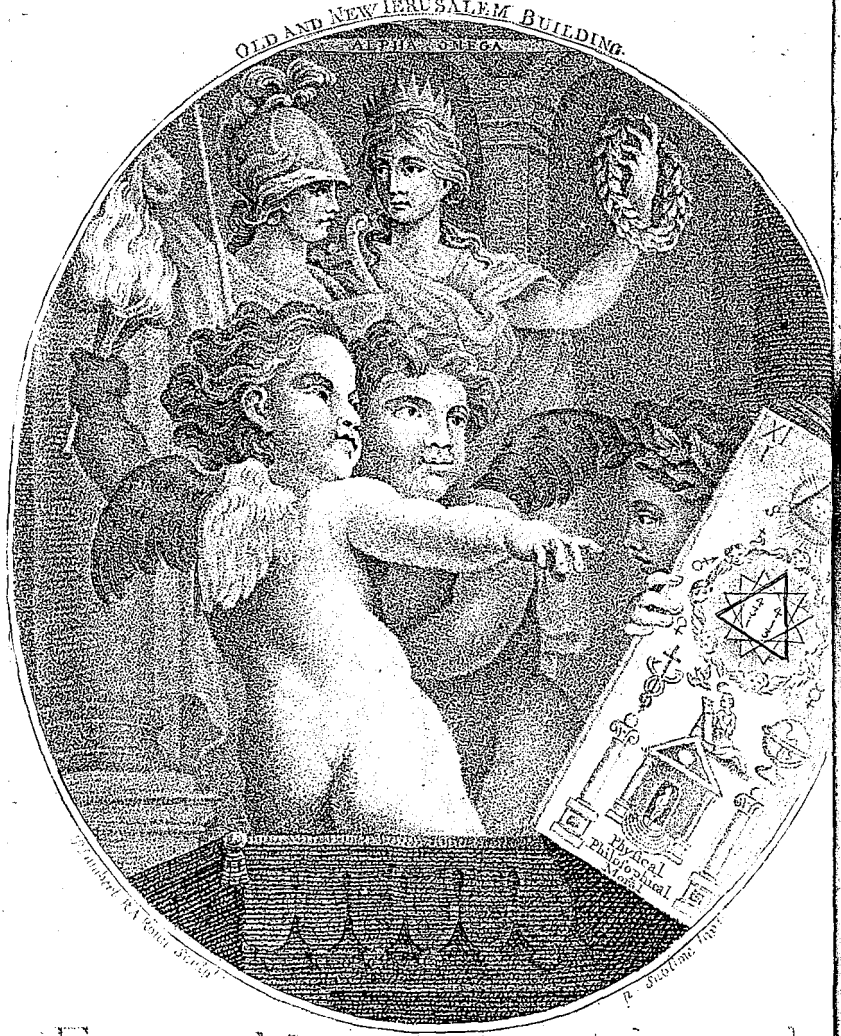
Such arrangements have been recently made for the future conduct of the Masonic part of this Magazine, that we are inclined to hope that the Brethren of the various Lodges will consider it as the recorder of their transactions, and as such, looking up to them for further support.

We are not inclined to appreciate our own labours; but at a time when other publications are rising in price, we still continue to offer the public an elegant Volume on the usual terms, fully relying on a sale, so far extensive as to make it answer our purpose, and the design of its undertaking, which we presume is altogether laudable.

The temporary relaxation from following up a continuation of the Parliamentary Debates will afford us an opportunity of attending to such objects of importance as may enhance the respectability of our publication.

Of that part of it which we mean, for the future, to devote to the Obituary, it is our intention to be particularly careful; and shall esteem it as a favour, if our readers and friends would transmit for insertion the characters of those whom they have been accustomed to behold with the eye of fond affection, whose virtues they have admired, and whose moral excellencies they may wish to point out for the imitation of mankind.

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FOR JULY, 1798.

AN

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT

OF

THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.

[CONTINUED FROM VOL. X. PAGE 374.]

THESE laws in favour of Ireland were received with much joy and exultation in that kingdom: and the Irish nation, being indulged in their requisitions respecting trade, now began also to aim at important constitutional reformations; and in various counties and cities of Ireland, the right of the British Parliament to make laws which should bind that kingdom, was denied in public resolutions. By degrees, the spirit which had been manifested by the Irish Parliament seemed a little to subside; and a remarkable instance of this was, their agreeing to a perpetual mutiny-bill, for the regulation of the Irish army, though that of England had always been passed, with a true constitutional caution, only from year to year. This was much exclaimed against by some of the Irish patriots; and it is indeed not easy to clear their Parliament from the charge of inconsistency: but this bill was afterwards repealed, and the commercial advantages afforded them, by late acts in their favour, have greatly contributed to promote the prosperity of Ireland. As before observed, by the act repealing the statute of the 6th of George I. they are now fully and completely emancipated from the jurisdiction of the British Parliament. The appellant jurisdiction of the British House of Peers, in Irish causes, was likewise given up. But though the Irish have obtained such great extension of their liberties, it is questioned whether it will terminate to their country's real advantage:—their parties and dissensions increase, and the controversy of England with that kingdom is far from being ended; much remains to establish such a commercial and political connection as will promote the interest and happiness of both countries, and make them one great stable and invulnerable body. Every change of administration in England hath pro-

duced new Lord Lieutenants among them; but harmony and confidence were not yet restored, though the Duke of Rutland's administration seemed firmer than the preceding. However, in the year 1783, the government, the nobility, and the people of Ireland, vied with each other in countenancing and giving an asylum to many families of the Genevese who were banished from their city, and to others who voluntarily exiled themselves for the cause of liberty, not willing to submit to an aristocracy of their own citizens, supported by the swords of France and Sardinia.

The Duke of Rutland's administration was marked for beneficence. He alleviated the distresses of the poor manufacturers, who were greatly oppressed by the continuance of an expensive war. Not a week passed over his head without the expenditure of a thousand pounds towards their relief. Having held the reins of government in that kingdom for the space of three years, he died, October 27th, 1787, leaving behind him the endearing character of a benevolent man.

During the early part of his Grace's administration, the Volunteer army of Ireland, who were as conspicuous for their discipline as they were for their numbers, addressed the Commander, Lord Charlemont, upon the subject which has since occupied so much of their attention, namely, *Roman Catholic emancipation*. His Lordship considerately gave it as his decided opinion, that such a measure, in its fullest extent, was inconsistent with the safety of the kingdom. His remonstrances were forcible, consistent, and agreeable to the constitution. In the year 1787 the Marquis of Buckingham succeeded to the office of Lord Lieutenant, who, though once popular in Ireland, now lost the favourable gale, and suffered an impeachment for the sale of the peerage; of which it was said that 'he purchased the members of parliament to vote against the rights of the people.' A motion was made in the Irish House of Commons for the appointment of a committee to investigate this transaction; which, as it was supposed to be glaringly false, and maliciously unjust, was negatived by a large majority.

At this period our most gracious Sovereign was incapacitated to exercise the royal function, by a temporary derangement of mind: an event that filled every heart with sorrow and dismay.

Upon this occasion, according to the precedent in 1688, when the Irish Parliament met in convention, and upon the supposition of a vacancy of the throne, they came to the following resolution:

'That King James the Second, having endeavoured to subvert the constitution of the kingdom, by breaking the original contract between King and People, and by the advice of Jesuits and other wicked persons, having violated the fundamental laws, and having withdrawn himself out of the kingdom, has abdicated the government; and that the throne is vacant.' And according to the proceedings of the same Parliament, by their declaration of February 12th, 1688, when they formally declared 'William and Mary, Prince and Princess of Orange, to be King and Queen; and after their decease, the said crown and regal dignity to be to the heirs of the body of the said Princess, and in default of such issue, to the Princess Anne of Denmark and the heirs of her body; and in default of such issue, to the

heirs of the body of the said Prince of Orange;' they did, with this precedent before their eyes, in Parliament, 'declare his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales to be the sole and unlimited Regent of Ireland, during the incapacity of his Royal Father, and no longer.'

The Parliament waited upon his Excellency, and requested him to transmit this resolution to England, which he refused to do.

Upon this they elected a deputation of two Peers and four Commoners to wait upon the Prince of Wales with their resolution, to solicit his acceptance of the same. The Duke of Leinster and Lord Charlemont, with the Right Honourable Messrs O'Neil, Conolly, Brownlow, and Stewart, all popular characters in Ireland, were those who made up this deputation. The Parliament then passed a vote of censure upon the Lord Lieutenant, for refusing to transmit their address; which they conceived to be an attempt whereby the independence of Ireland was questioned.

However, the speedy recovery of the King's health superseded any farther proceedings upon this subject. It was a joyful event, in which the heart of every loyal subject felt a degree of exultation.

The exertions of his Majesty's then Attorney-General, during this and the preceding administration, procured for him, upon the death of the late Lord Lifford, which happened soon after this period, the custody of the great seal of Ireland, with a peerage annexed to it: and never was that important trust held with more integrity, or by a more upright judge, than by the present Lord Clare; of whose undaunted courage, and steady but prudent resolution, we shall have occasion to speak more fully hereafter.

On the 5th of January, 1790, the Earl of Westmoreland succeeded to the Lord Lieutenancy.

In the first session of parliament during his administration, the opposition were clamorous in their outcries against what they called 'existing abuses:' but their exertions to check them were ineffectual.

In the month of May of this year, the Parliament of Ireland was dissolved, and at the general election of members for the city of Dublin, Lord Henry Fitzgerald and Mr. Grattan, two popular candidates, were returned in opposition to the worthy Alderman who offered to represent the metropolis.

For three years tranquillity seemed to prevail, and unanimity restored confidence.

Early in the year 1793, the Roman Catholics of Ireland petitioned Parliament for the repeal of certain disabilities, whereby their road to effectual emancipation was totally impeded: but this petition was rejected. The Roman Catholics then formed themselves into a committee, which met at Dublin; a deputation was sent from this body to present an humble petition at the foot of the throne of his most sacred Majesty. The King received them in a gracious manner, and recommended their case to the consideration of the Irish Parliament, who, in consequence of his Majesty's message, gave them every privilege which the Protestant subject enjoys, with a saving only of such as prevent them from *taking the government into their own hands.*

When they received these concessions, this organized committee of delegates published a declaration in the name of the Roman Catho-

lics of Ireland, stating that they felt themselves fully satisfied: that their gratitude to his Majesty was unbounded, of which their future conduct should bear testimony: they stated, that the end of their meeting being obtained and accomplished, they dissolved their committee as being no longer necessary: they voted large sums of money to their several agents, which sums, we are informed, still remain unpaid: they voted two thousand guineas for the purpose of erecting a statue of his present Majesty as a monument of their gratitude, which resolution, like the former, has never been thought of since, nor one guinea expended in completing the meritorious design.

Such was the state of the Roman Catholics of Ireland in 1793.

Not long after this, and about the time when the horrid barbarities which degraded France, and made her bleed at every pore, when her massacres, her butcheries, her hatred to royalty, her blasphemous disavowal of the existence of the Deity and of a future state, screamed her bloody trumpet through the world, proclaiming deeds, at the recollection of which human nature shudders! a society of *republicans* started up in Dublin, under the denomination of *United Irishmen*, and beat up for recruits by disseminating seditious hand-bills and other publications, under the signature of one Theobald Wolfe Tone, their secretary, since transported to Botany Bay. At length, a party of the traitors audaciously assembled in arms, within sight of Dublin-Castle: their uniform, their buttons, every emblem whereby their hatred to royalty could be expressed, were adapted to convince every beholder how far they were desirous of emulating the savage ferocity of the French. They were bent upon a revolution—they called themselves the '*First Battalion of National Guards*,' and assumed for their motto, '*Liberty and Equality*.' Their colours exhibited a harp without a crown; in the stead of which was affixed a pike, supporting a cap of liberty. Every thing tended to indicate their traitorous designs. This band of republicans was headed by Archibald Hamilton Rowan.

The military were called out, and ordered to disperse this gang of levellers. This was effected, fortunately, without bloodshed.

An enquiry was instituted by the Irish Parliament for the purpose of developing the treasonable designs of this society; who, upon a report being made of their proceedings, were discovered to be closely connected with the French Directory: an attempt was made by the latter, in December 1796, to invade the kingdom, which was providentially averted by the mutual co-operation of the winds and waves.

However, the internal disaffection of the Irish still continued to rage: in order to pacify their minds and check its influence, it became necessary that a change should be made in the executive power.

On January 4th, 1795, Lord Westmoreland was succeeded in the government by Earl Fitzwilliam.

According to some accounts, published under the sanction of Lord Fitzwilliam, it appears that his Lordship, previous to his departure for Ireland, concurred in opinion with the Duke of Portland and Mr. Pitt, and the other members of the British Cabinet, that the work which was left imperfect in Ireland in the year 1793, ought to be

completed, and the Catholics relieved from every remaining disqualification: but it was stipulated at the same time between them, that his Lordship should not be the first to excite this measure, but rather endeavour to keep it back, until a period of more general tranquillity, when so many material objects might not press upon Government. If the Catholics, however, should appear determined to move the business, and bring it before Parliament, it was to be handsomely conceded on the part of Government.

When the Lord Lieutenant arrived in Ireland, he entered upon the business of emancipating the Roman Catholics *immediately*, in order to gain their support to the measures of administration. In the interim, he informed the English Cabinet of the state of affairs in Ireland, and particularly mentioned the steps which had been taken in favour of the Roman Catholics. Lord Fitzwilliam proceeded to dismiss the Beresfords and their colleagues, and fill their places with Mr. Ponsonby and others.

On the 8th of February, his Lordship received a letter from the Secretary of State, cautioning him against committing himself by engagements, or even by encouraging language that might give countenance to the *immediate* adoption of a plan to emancipate the Catholics. At this time, it seems the Minister had committed the task of bringing forward the Catholic bill to another person; which the Cabinet were determined to stop in its progress until it had acquired every information that duty called for.

This was the state of things when Lord Fitzwilliam was recalled; upon which great commotions and considerable discontents ensued. Several meetings were held by the Roman Catholics, in which addresses were voted to Mr. Grattan; who, in a very spirited answer, declared, that their emancipation ought and should take place. At one of these meetings, on the 27th of February, delegates were appointed to present an address to his Majesty from his Roman Catholic subjects in Ireland. This address was presented, and a report made thereon, at a large meeting, on the 9th of April. It appeared that those who were delegated to repair with the address to England, and lay it before the throne, upon application to the Duke of Portland, after it was presented to his Majesty, were informed that his Majesty would impart his intention through Lord Camden, now appointed Lord Lieutenant. The Roman Catholics took umbrage at this conduct of the King's Ministers, and expressed their disapprobation of what they termed an insult, in the most indignant language.

The new Viceroy was received with glaring marks of dislike. On the 31st of March, after his Excellency had been sworn into office before his Grace the Archbishop of Armagh and the Lord Chancellor, a mob assembled near the Castle, in Dublin, and most daringly insulted their Lordships, by pelting their carriages with stones. They pursued the Lord Chancellor to his house, and assaulted him several times, by throwing *large paving stones* at him, by *one* of which he was struck on the head and wounded.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LIFE OF *BISHOP WARBURTON.*

CONTINUED FROM VOL. X. PAGE 363.

HE did not venture, however, all at once to rush into the church. His good understanding, and aweful sense of religion, suggested to him the propriety of making the best preparation he could, before he offered himself a candidate for the sacred character. Fortunately for him, his relation, the Master of the Newark school, was at hand to give him advice: and he could not put himself under better direction. For, besides his classical merit, which was great, he had that of being an excellent divine, and was truly a learned as well as a good man.

To him then, as soon as his resolution was taken of going into orders, he applied for assistance, which was afforded him very liberally.

At length he was ordained deacon, the 22d of December, 1723, in the cathedral of York, by Archbishop Dawes: and even then he was in no haste to enter into priest's orders, which he deferred taking till he was full twenty-eight years of age, being ordained priest by Bishop Gibson, in St. Paul's, London, March 1, 1726-7.

Some will here lament that the precious interval of nine years, from his quitting school in 1714, to his taking orders, was not spent in one of our universities, rather than his private study, or in an attorney's office. And, it is certain, the disadvantage to most men would have been great. But an industry, and genius like his, overcame all difficulties. It may even be conceived that he derived a benefit from them. As his faculties were of no common size, his own proper exertion of them probably tended more to his improvement, than any assistance of tutors and colleges could have done. To which we may add, that living by himself, and not having the fashionable opinion of a great society to bias his own, he might acquire an enlarged turn of mind, and strike out for himself, as clearly as he did, an original cast both of thought and composition,

Fastidire lacus et rivos ausus apertos?

while his superior sense, in the mean time, did the office of that authority, which in general is found so necessary to quicken the diligence, and direct the judgment, of young students in our universities.

The fact is, that, without the benefit of an academical education, he had qualified himself in no common degree for deacon's orders, in 1723: and from that time, till he took priest's orders in the beginning of the year 1727, he applied himself diligently to complete his studies, and to lay in that fund of knowledge which is requisite to form the consummate divine.

The fruits of his industry, during this interval, appeared in some pieces composed by him for the improvement of his taste and style, and afterwards printed, most of them anonymous, to try the judgment of the public.

Among these '*blossoms of his youth*' were some notes, communicated to Mr. Theobald, and inserted in his edition of Shakespeare; which seems to have raised a general idea of his abilities, before any more important proof had been given of them. But of this subject more will be said in its place.

It was, also, in this season of early discipline, while his mind was opening to many literary projects, that he conceived an idea, with which he was so long pleased, of giving a new edition of Velleius Paterculus. How far he proceeded in this work is uncertain; but a specimen of it afterwards appeared in one of our literary journals, and was then communicated to his friend, Dr. Middleton; who advised him very properly to drop the design, 'as not worthy of his talents and industry, which,' as he says, 'instead of trifling on words, seems calculated rather to correct the opinions and manners of the world.'

In the year 1726, a dispute arose among the lawyers about the judicial power of the Court of Chancery. It is immaterial to observe on what points the controversy turned, or with what views it was agitated. It opened with a tract called 'The History of the Chancery; relating to the Judicial Power of that Court, and the Rights of the Master;' printed without a name, but written, as was generally known, by a Mr. Burrough.

To this book an answer presently appeared, under the name of 'A Discourse of the Judicial Authority of the Master of the Rolls;' and so well composed, that they who favoured the cause of the historian, saw it must suffer in his hands, if it were not supported by some better writer than himself, who was evidently no match for the *Discourser*.

In this exigency, he was advised by one of his friends to have recourse to Mr. Warburton, as a person very capable of supplying his defects. Accordingly, when he had prepared the materials for a reply, he obtained leave to put them into Mr. Warburton's hands, and afterwards spent some time with him in the country; where, by their joint labours, the whole was drawn out and digested into a sizable volume, which came out in 1727, and was entitled 'The Legal Judicature in Chancery stated.' This book was so manifestly superior to the *History*, that such of the profession as were not in the secret, wondered at Mr. Burrough's proficiency in the art of writing: and the Lord Chancellor King, as much as any body. The author of the *Discourse* saw it concerned him to take notice of such an adversary, and in 1728 reprinted his work, 'with large additions,' together with a preface, occasioned by a book, entitled 'The Legal Judicature in Chancery stated:" and with this reply the dispute closed.

Upon Mr. Warburton's taking priest's orders, Sir Robert Sutton procured for him the small vicarage of Griesley, in Nottinghamshire; and in 1728 presented him to the Rectory of Brand Broughton, in the diocese of London. He was, also, the same year, and, it is supposed, by the same interest, put upon the King's list of Master of Arts, created on his Majesty's visit to the University of Cambridge.

With that passion for letters which at this time transported Mr. Warburton, the sobriety of his judgment is to be admired. The little taste he had had of fame in the early publications before alluded to, did not corrupt his mind, or seduce him into a premature ambition of appearing as an author in form, till he had fully qualified himself, by a long course of reading and meditation, now mentioned, to sustain that character. It was not till the year 1736 that he published the first of those works, on which his reputation is raised. This was, '*The Alliance betwixt Church and State*, the occasion, and end, and substance of which work cannot be expressed in fewer or clearer terms than his own.

However, though few at that time were convinced, all were struck by this essay of an original writer, and could not dissemble their admiration of the ability which appeared in the construction of it.

Some, indeed, have taken offence at the idea of an *alliance*; but without cause: for the meaning is this, that our church establishment is such as in equity it must have been, had the terms of it been settled by mutual agreement between the two parties: which, in other words, is only saying, that those terms are just and reasonable.

In the close of this first edition of the *Alliance*, he announced his next and greatest work, '*The Divine Legation of Moses*,' which he had now planned, and in part composed.

In the beginning of the year 1738, the first volume of this work appeared, and immediately drew all eyes upon it. Some were too weak, and some too much dimmed or distorted by prejudices, to take a full and distinct view of its contents. It, however, was highly esteemed by the learned and the wise.*

After authorities of so much weight, we might pass over the objections of ordinary writers, had he not answered one of them, in a style so soft and elegant, that they who have a taste for the gentler polemics will read it with pleasure.

He had taken occasion to acquaint Dr. Middleton with the manner in which he meant to address the Free-thinkers, in his dedication to them, prefixed to the first volume of the Divine Legation; and with his purpose of making respectful mention of him in it. To this information Dr. Middleton replies, ——— 22, 1737. 'I am pleased with the manner of your address to the Free-thinkers, and obliged to you for your friendly intention with regard to myself; and though I should be proud to have the testimony of your judgment and good opinion, as of any man, yet I would have you consider how far such a declaration of it may expose you to a share of that envy, which has lain, and still lies, very heavy upon me.'

This was handsome on his part, but not likely to divert his friend from the measures he had taken.

The '*Alliance*' had now made the author much talked of at court; and the Bishop of Chichester, on whom that work had impressed, as we have asserted, the highest ideas of his merit, was willing to take

* See Bishop Horsley's Review of the Case of the Protestant Dissenters, 1787.

that favourable opportunity of introducing him to the Queen. Her Majesty, it is well known, took a pleasure in the discourse of men of learning and genius; and chancing one day to ask the Bishop if he could recommend a person of that description to be about her; and to entertain her sometimes with his conversation, the Bishop said he could, and mentioned the author of 'The Alliance between Church and State.' The death of the Queen on the 20th November, 1737, subverted the intent of this recommendation.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

TRAGICAL FATE
OF THE
PRINCESS TARRAKANOFF. *

THE Empress Elizabeth, predecessor to Peter III. had three children by her clandestine marriage with the Grand-huntsman, Alexis Gregoriewitch Razumoffsky. The youngest of these was a girl, brought up under the name of Princess Tarrakanoff. Prince Radziwill, informed of this secret, and irritated that Catharine should trample under foot the rights of the Poles, conceived that the daughter of Elizabeth would furnish him with ample means of revenge. He thought that he should not oppose in vain to the Sovereign, whose arms spread desolation over his unhappy country, a rival whom her mother's name would endear to the Russians. Perhaps his ambition might have suggested to him hopes of higher expectancy. He might have flattered himself with being one day enabled to share the throne, to which he intended to raise they oung Tarrakanoff. However this may be, he gained over the persons intrusted with the education of this Princess, carried her off, and conveyed her to Rome.†

Catharine, having received intelligence of this elopement, took immediate steps to frustrate Prince Radziwill's designs. The circumstance of his heading the confederacy among the malecontents she turned to her own advantage, caused all his estates to be seized, and reduced his Highness to the necessity of living on the produce of the diamonds and other valuable effects which he had carried away with him to Italy. These resources were soon exhausted. Radziwill set out in order to pick up fresh supplies in Poland, leaving the young Tarrakanoff at Rome, under the sole care of a gouvernante, and in circumstances extremely limited. He had scarcely entered his own country, when a restitution of his estates was offered him, on condition that he would bring his young ward into Russia. He refused submission to such an indignant proposal; but had the weakness to promise that he would concern himself no further about the daughter of Elizabeth. At this price he purchased his pardon.

* This is extracted from the very interesting and amusing 'History of the Reigns of Peter III. and Catharine II. of Russia; translated and enlarged by the Rev. W. W. Dakins, and lately published in 2 vols. 8vo. with elegant portraits.

† In 1767; Mademoiselle de Tarrakanoff was then about twelve years of age.

Alexis Orloff, charged with the execution of her Majesty's pleasure, seized the first moment, on his arrival at Leghorn, to lay a snare for the Princess Tarrakanoff. One * of those intriguers, so common in Italy, repaired immediately to Rome; and, having discovered the lodgings of the young Russian Princess, introduced himself to her presence under the name and character of a military officer. He told the Princess that he had been led to wait upon her by the sole inducement of paying homage to one, whose fate so highly interested all her countrymen. He seemed much affected at the destitute condition in which he found her. He offered her some assistance, which necessity obliged her to accept; and the perfidious traitor soon appeared to this unfortunate female, as well as to the woman that attended her person, in the light of a saviour benignly sent from Heaven.

When he thought himself sufficiently possessed of their confidence, he declared that he was commissioned by Count Alexis Orloff to offer to the daughter of Elizabeth the throne that her mother had filled. He said that the Russians were discontented with Catharine; that Orloff, in particular, could not pardon her ingratitude and tyranny; and that if the young Princess was willing to accept the services of that General, and reward his zeal by the acceptance of his hand, she would soon witness the commencement of a revolution which he had prepared.

Proposals in themselves so brilliant ought to have opened the eyes of Princess Tarrakanoff to the perfidy of their author. But her inexperience and candour checked a suspicion of the criminal's infidelity. Besides, the language of Orloff's emissary seemed analogous to the ideas which she had received from Prince Radziwill. She imagined herself destined for the throne; and every chimerical dream that bore a relation to that pre-supposed opinion, flattered her fond but delusive hopes. She accordingly indulged the most deceitful expectation; and with the grateful emotions of a sensible mind, acknowledged the proffered but feigned services of him who spoke but to destroy her.

Some time after this, Alexis Orloff came to Rome. His emissary had announced his arrival. He was received as a welcome benefactor. However, the Princess and her gouvernante were cautioned, by some persons to whom they communicated the happiness that awaited them, to beware of the designs of a man, whose abandoned wickedness had been long notorious; and who, without doubt, from motives of interest peculiarly binding, would retain his fidelity to the Empress, and beware of conspiring against her safety. So far from profiting by these salutary counsels, the Princess, with imprudent candour, spoke of them to Alexis Orloff, who justified his intentions with apparent ease, and assumed in his conduct greater dissimulation and more cautious subtlety. Not content with flattering the ambition

* This was a Neapolitan, named Ribas. He afterwards came to Russia; and has since been made a Knight of Malta, and promoted to the rank of Vice-admiral of the Black Sea.

of the young Russian Princess, he feigned an affection for her, and inspired the artless female with a real passion for him. So soon as he was assured of this, he entreated her to unite with him in the most sacred bonds of conjugal felicity. To this request she unfortunately gave her consent; and it was with feelings of joy that she promised to contract a marriage, which, in the event, was to consummate her ruin. She supposed that the title of wife to Alexis Orloff would afford her invincible protection from the perfidious treacheries, with which her apprehensions were kept awake. She could not, for a moment, suppose that any man would make religion, and titles of the most sacred nature, subservient to the destruction of an innocent victim. But was religion, was there a title accounted sacred by the barbarous wretch who deceived her credulity? Could that man who strangled the unfortunate Peter III.—could *he* hesitate to dishonour the daughter of Elizabeth? *

Under pretence of solemnizing the marriage according to the ritual of the Greek church, he ordered subaltern accomplices in villainy to disguise themselves in the habits of priests and lawyers. Thus was profanation united to imposture, and both directed against the unprotected, the too confident Tarrakanoff.

When Alexis Orloff was become the fictitious husband, but the real ravisher of this unhappy Princess, he represented to her, that by staying at Rome she would be too much exposed to observation; and that it appeared more advisable for her to await, in some other Italian city, the moment that gave action to a conspiracy, whereby she was to be called to the throne. Believing this counsel to proceed from the suggestions of love and prudence, she replied, that wherever he would conduct her steps she was ready to go. He brought her to Pisa immediately, where he had, some time before, hired a magnificent palace. There he continued to treat her with marks of tenderness and respect. But he suffered no one to approach her person except the minions whom he had purchased; and when she appeared at the theatre, or in any public walk, he always accompanied her himself.

The division of the Russian squadron, under command of Vice-admiral Greig, had just entered the port of Leghorn. Upon hearing the news of his arrival, Orloff related it to the Princess; and, as he said it was necessary that he should repair thither to give some orders, offered to take her with him. She acceded so much the more cheerfully to the invitation, on account of the boasted beauty of the port of Leghorn, and the magnificence of the Russian navy. Imprudent, hapless female! the nearer she approached the fatal period assigned by Orloff for the execution of his horrible project, the more was her heart alive to the apparent tenderness and sincerity of the abandoned traitor.

She set out from Pisa with her usual attendance. On arriving at Leghorn, she alighted at the English Consul's, who had made ready

* We may compare the fate of Princess Tarrakanoff with that of the daughter of Sejanus: '---- A carnifice laqueum juxta compressam.' Tacit. Ann. lib. v.

an apartment for her in his own house, and by whom she was received with marks of the most profound respect. The Vice-admiral's lady and the Consul's wife hastened to wait upon her, and never quitted her person. She saw herself presently surrounded by a numerous court, who anticipated her least desires, and seemed anxious only to divert her attention by a routine of amusements. Whenever she appeared abroad, the people thronged in her way. At the theatre all eyes were fixed upon her box. Every thing conspired to suppress any emotions of fear; every idea of imminent danger was removed at a distance. Fatal security!

It is certainly impossible to believe for a moment, that a Consul, an English Admiral, and their ladies, could be so degenerate in principle, so inhuman in disposition, as to ensnare, by officious respect and perfidious caresses, an unhappy victim, whose youth, whose beauty, whose innocence, must have probed the sensibility of the most obdurate heart! A suspicion that they were even concerned in the plot formed against Tarrakanoff, and that they endeavoured to inspire her with confidence, but to betray her with greater safety; is a thought that never, no, never could be harboured in the bosom of an English female.

The youthful Tarrakanoff was so far from entertaining a suspicion of her danger, that after having spent several days in the midst of amusements and in the round of dissipation, she herself asked to visit the Russian squadron. The idea was applauded. Orders were immediately given, and on the morrow, upon rising from table, every thing was ready at the water-side for the Princess's reception. She repaired to the beach, and was handed into a barge covered with magnificent awnings. The Consul, his lady, and Admiral Greig's, were seated by the side of the Princess. A second barge carried the Vice admiral and Alexis Orloff. A third, filled with Russian and English officers, closed the procession. The barges quitted the shore, in sight of an immense concourse of people, and were received by the fleet with instruments of music, salutes of cannon, and repeated huzzas.

When the Princess came along side of that ship of which she was going on board, a splendid arm-chair was let down on the side, in which she was seated, and gently hoisted upon the deck; at the same time she was given to understand that these were particular honours paid to her rank.

But she was scarcely entered the ship before her hands were loaded with chains. In vain did this helpless, this unsuspecting, this innocent female implore pity from the callous-hearted Orloff, whom she still called by the tender appellation of husband! in vain did she cast herself at his feet, and bedew them with a flood of tears! The barbarian did not even deign to make her one reply! She was carried down the hold; and next day sailed in the ship for Russia.

On arriving at Petersburg, the young victim was shut up in a fortress, and treated most barbarously. Six years afterwards, the waters of the Newa * terminated her misfortunes: she was drowned in prison!

* In the month of December, 1777, a violent south-west wind caused a reflux of the Baltic into the Newa; the waters rising ten feet above their level, wrecked many of the vessels.

DESCRIPTION
OF
THE ISLAND OF MALTA.

THE account we now present to our readers of this island is drawn from the best sources of information; from which it will appear, that it must have fallen into the hands of the French from treachery.

THE position of Malta, in the centre of the Mediterranean, offers a safe retreat to all the ships which navigate those seas. Its port is vast, formed by the hand of nature, and all the resources of art have been exhausted in fortifying it against an attack. The Emperor Charles V. from a belief that Malta, from its position, was well qualified to secure the coast of Sicily, and to threaten that of Africa, made it over, in the year 1630, to the Knights of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, with a charge of defending it to the utmost of their power, lest the conquest of this island should cast too much weight into the political balance of the enemies of the House of Austria.

This island, which consists of one single rock, is 20 miles in length, 12 in breadth, and 60 in circumference. Its southern part is formed of high, steep, and inaccessible rocks, and the other parts are defended by entrenchments, cut out in the rock, by batteries and by turrets, the guards of which advise each other, by signals, of the approach of any vessel which appears any way suspicious. These turrets, constructed at a small distance from each other, form a crescent, at the extremities of which are placed two castles; at the entrance of the chief port, where the signals are repeated with a rapidity which ensures the speediest defence of the whole coast, by conveying, within a few minutes, the intelligence to the town, which is the centre of all the land and sea forces of Malta. The island of Gozzo, dependant upon Malta, is separated from it by an arm of the sea, about 5 or 6 miles broad; in the midst of which lies another rock, called Cumin, likewise furnished with turrets, which repeat the signals made in the former island, and convey with equal rapidity intelligence to Malta.

The entrance of the port is defended on one side by the fort St. Elmo, which is fortified with different lines of batteries, and on the other by the fort Ricazoli, which is protected with batteries down to the water's edge, so that no ship can pass the fort without the most imminent danger of being sunk. If, however, any vessel should chance to enter the harbour, she would be unavoidably destroyed by the immense batteries of La Valette, and of the other forts which defend the port.

The different fortifications of the island are mounted with above 1500 pieces of cannon, of which 500 are of brass. The land forces amount to 16,000 men, which can immediately be brought into the field, in case of necessity, as all persons fit for service, from 16 to 60 years of age, are enrolled and incorporated into regiments. Of this number the island of Gozzo supplies 4000. The naval force consists of two ships of 64 guns, 1 frigate of 36, 4 galleys, and 2 galliots,

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manned with 2400 seamen. They are all contained in the port of the gallies, which communicates with the chief port, and is defended on one side by the castle of St. Angelo, and on the other side, by the batteries of the peninsula of Sangle. Thus an enemy may get possesion of the forts St. Elmo and Ricazoli, which defend the chief port, without becoming master of the naval force of Malta.

It is necessary to observe, that the island being merely a rock, neither trenches nor epaulemements can be formed. A Commander of the Order, who has just arrived in London, states that, according to a law which has been always punctually executed, there were provisions for three years in the magazines when the French took it.

KNIGHTS OF MALTA.

THE figure which the Knights of Malta formerly made in Europe, must excite our curiosity to be particularly informed of their rise, progress, and manners.

The first rise of this Order, according to the celebrated Abbot de Vertot, was owing to the devotion, or to dissect the specious term, owing to superstition; namely, the frequent pilgrimages to the Holy land. About the middle of the eleventh century, two Hospitalers were established in Jerusalem for the reception and entertainment of the Christian pilgrims; which foundation was destroyed, when the Turks conquered Palestine, about seventeen years after. In 1095, Jerusalem was retaken by the Christians, and the Hospitalers restored; who, through the excessive liberality of the Princes, became, in a short time, exceeding rich. The first Grand Master of the Order was Raimond Dupuy, who formed of it a military body, under the command of the Kings of Jerusalem, and made a profession of defending the Christians against the insults of the Infidels.

In emulation of this religious and military Order, in 1128, the Knights Templars were established. Both these societies, in time, spread all over Asia and Europe.

Hitherto they had resided chiefly in Palestine; but in 1291, when Melec-Seraf, son of the Sultan of Egypt, had taken the last town remaining to the Christians, viz. John of Acres, they were obliged to quit the Holy Land, and take refuge in Limisso, a city of Cyprus, by the permission of its King. Here luxury and vice crept into this religious Order; the contagious air of Cyprus, which the blindness of Heathenism had consecrated to Venus, making vicious impressions upon the youth of the Order. At length being tired of Cyprus, for want of a convenient sea-port, they cast their eyes upon Rhodes; which they conquered in 1308, and from that time were called Knights of Rhodes.

Here they continued upwards of 200 years; till, in 1522, Soliman II. conquered Rhodes, and by a favourable treaty, permitted the Knights to retire whither they pleased. Accordingly, their Grand Master, with his little fleet, wandered about, like another Æneas; till Pope Clement VII. allotted them Viterbo. At last Charles V. made them a present of Malta, of which they took possession October 25th, 1630; and which their posterity enjoyed down to the present time, in which

Buonaparte has laid his harpy claws upon their little domain, and granted the Maltese the blessing of liberty, by revolutionizing their government, and seizing all their possessions.

The Abbot de Vertot says, that 'either he is deceived by a partiality for his own work, or there never was a military Order in all Christendom, in which disinterestedness, purity of manners, and heroic courage were so long held in esteem: and into which luxury, covetousness, and debauchery, were so late introduced:' a plain imitation of the celebrated passage of Livy, lib. i. Præf. sub finem; 'Ceterum aut me amor negotii suscepti fallit, aut nulla unquam respublica, necmajor, nec sanctior, nec bonis exemplis ditior fuit; nec in quam seræ avaritia, luxuriaque immigraverint.'

CHARACTER OF THE AFRICAN BLACK.

AS EXHIBITED IN THE WEST INDIES.

THE negro, just like ourselves, is good or bad, with all the different shades that modify the two extremes. His passions are those of uninformed nature: he is libidinous without love, and gluttonous without delicacy. Woman for him is merely an instrument of pleasure. When he is hungry, it is a matter of indifference to him whether he eats a piece of carrion or a pullet, a frog or a pintado. He is indolent, because he has few of the wants which labour is calculated to satisfy; and because he either cannot, or will not, conceive the necessity of labouring for us; nor the justice of doing it without any other retribution than blows and stripes.

He loves repose, not for the sake of enjoying it as we do, nor for the opportunity of finding in tranquillity the moral fruition which a state of physical activity had deprived him of; but for the sake of doing nothing—for to do nothing has ever been the ruling passion of all the people of the torrid zone.

He neither loves nor hates habitually; but when he does either the one or the other, it is with fury. Some of them have by turns, the grovelling and vain, the supple and inflexible, the ferocious and timid character of the despot and the slave. They brood over their vengeance, or suffer it to exhale in threats; but would you see these hurlers of thunderbolts at your feet—shew them the point of a needle.

Generally speaking, the negroes are neither false nor perfidious: sometimes you will find a knave among them, who was probably in Africa a physician, a sorcerer, or a priest—such a man is extremely dangerous.

To manage them properly, we should impose on them the simplest duties, the clearest laws; and exact the performance of them with rigour, though with a strict regard to justice: for indulgence, in their eyes, *is weakness*; and injustice a defect of judgment, which excites their hatred, or their contempt.

Whether it be that they have false or confused ideas on the nature of *meum* and *tuum*; that the absolute want of property makes them careless or ignorant of its rights; or that they suppose a state of slavery

brings them back again to a state of nature, where all things are in common, we know not—but so it is, that the greatest part of the negroes are thieves.

Like all men whose religion is confined to a few superstitious practices, they have no idea of a conventional morality. Whatever good qualities a negro has, he derives from nature. The culpable negligence of the inhabitants in giving them some insight into the simple and fundamental principles of Christianity, allows them to live, grow old, and die in their native ignorance. When a sufficient number of them are collected, they are led to church, without knowing whither they are going; baptized, without comprehending what has been done to them and behold, they are Christians! The only circumstance they can collect from the ceremony, is that they have changed their name.

You will easily conceive, that the negro troubles himself very little about the future. What advantage could he derive from it? Hence his foresight rarely extends beyond the present moment: it is only by dint of time and perseverance, that he can be brought to believe it is for his interest to cultivate his garden; and to preserve, for the night, the covering which he flings aside during the day.

What appears singular, and indeed contradictory is, that, sensible to pleasure, even to madness, he supports with a degree of calmness, bordering on insensibility, the most excruciating pains. The preparations for chastising him seem to affect him more than the chastisement itself. The negro sings while he dances—while at work—while dying. *We* brave death, *he* laughs at it. When his companion expires, he does not say, *he is dead:* such a phrase would convey no meaning to his mind; but, *he is gone away, he is departed.* This manner of expressing himself, seems to indicate a persuasion, that after death he returns into his own country; a prejudice which has determined more than one negro to destroy himself, that he might arrive there the sooner What would this man be, if to his indifference for life he joined the virtues which a contempt of death usually supposes!

After having passed a certain age, the negroes appear to pay no great attention to the ties of consanguinity. Some time since, it happened that a father, after a long separation, discovered his son in a workshop under the writer's inspection. This unforeseen interview did not produce on either side the smallest surprize or emotion: the father and the son met like two travellers who recollected they had somewhere seen each other before.

We find, among the negroes, good and bad. Dispositions more or less favourable, render them more or less proper to receive a certain degree of polish and instruction. The example of the Creole negro, capable of acquiring every talent, every virtue, when he finds in his master a proper model to follow, proves that the inferiority of the Africans is, in many respects, the fault of their education. It is then carrying the principle too far, to say with Aristotle, that slavery excludes every kind of virtue; and 'tis surely an abuse of the faculty of reasoning, to pretend to discover in the slight physical difference between the negro and the white, an obstacle that must for ever prevent the former from attaining the degree of intelligence and perfection, of which the latter is susceptible.

AN ESSAY
ON THE
DIFFERENT STATES AND CONDITIONS OF LIFE.

BY STANISLAUS, LATE KING OF POLAND, DUKE OF LORRAIN AND BAR.

SEVERAL are persuaded that there should be no inequality of rank or condition among men. They pretend that the end for which the first man was created did not make this inequality necessary; that his descendants were for a long time unacquainted with it; that in the simplicity, and, as it were, in the bloom of nature, men had no idea of usurpation and servitude; and that it was not even suspected, that distinctions and dignities, which now do less honour to their possessors, than degrade human nature, could ever exist, and become objects of ambition and jealousy. It is vices, then, say they, those unhappy fruits of the disobedience of our first father, which have made masters and slaves, and which have raised some to a state of grandeur and independence, and reduced others to a state of meanness and subjection.

This opinion carries with it an air of truth; but, if I dare not contradict it, I am equally afraid to adopt it. I acknowledge the unhappiness mankind has been involved in by the crime of the first man; but I cannot conceive that there would have been less inequality on the earth, if this crime had been never committed. Can it be doubted, when a succession of parents and children is once admitted, and consequently authority in the former, and an absolutely necessary dependence in the latter?

I grant that this inequality subsisted only at first within the narrow limits of each family. I even take pleasure in representing to myself the human race in its infant state, but not such as the poets have described it for us by the name of the Golden Age. I will not say, in imitation of them, that rivulets of milk and wine then flowed in all parts of the earth, that the oaks dropped honey, and that nature produced of herself the most delicious fruits. What at least seems probable, is that the primitive men, scarce yet knowing how to lisp out the sounds of a language, which they had been forming by little and little, according to their perceptions and wants, lived with each other amidst the sweets of confidence and peace. Desiring few things, and being able to procure them as easily as air or water, which none of them had an exclusive right to, they spent their days without care, hatred, complaints, or disputes. Simple, and perhaps innocent without virtue, their chief occupation was in cultivating the earth round their habitations; or stretched at their ease under the shade of a beech, they sought pleasure from seeing their flocks feed on the flowery fields. They were quite unacquainted with either the warrior's trumpet that sounds the alarm for battle, or with the tempestuous seas,

which filled them with terror, but whose rage we now brave. They were not obliged to appear before the bar of justice, there to rescue the fruits of their labours out of the hands of an unjust usurper, nor to attend on the levees of the great, to beg servilely their protection. Being all then on the same level of fortune, power, ease, and happiness, there could undoubtedly be no subordination, nor dependence amongst them.

But when from this infantile state mankind arrived at a more advanced age; when they felt the first stings of glory or pleasure; when families, till then living separate from others, were incorporated with, and formed different societies, which scarce had any knowledge of one another; when there were different degrees of talents and industry, degrees necessary for the advancement of arts; when force, impudence, and artifice were called in to the help of indigence and incapacity; when, in fine, man, ushered poor and naked into the world, and at first, sensible of the cares of those who had brought him up, believed he was under no manner of obligation to the rest of men; and that he might attack them without danger, or resist them with success; there was then a necessity of subjecting him to rules of order and behaviour; there was a necessity by severe laws to annihilate, if possible, the equality that was making strenuous efforts to destroy itself, and to invest some man or other with a power capable of chaining it down for the good of human nature.

Thus, without going so far back as the time of our first progenitor, and accusing him of the dependence we live in, it should necessarily take its origin amongst men once resolved to live in society. And how should not the same order be established amongst them, which every one must acknowledge to be in his thoughts and reflections, of which some are necessarily to go before others, and all depend as much on those that gave birth to them, as on their relation to and union with those which they produce in their turn? They might see the same gradation throughout the vast extent of the world. Could not they perceive that the parts, whatever they were, of that immense machine, are so connected and subordinate amongst themselves, that the disorder of one only would alter the motion which is their soul, and would destroy it that very instant, leaving it without force and activity? Let us therefore attribute only to the nature of man, living in society, the difference of ranks and conditions which are continually complained of; and let us regard it even rather as a perfection, than as an evil absolutely necessary.

I might easily demonstrate this perfection, but shall content myself in obviating it by a familiar comparison. Does an architect, in order to build an arch or vault, employ, indiscriminately and without order, the stones that are to serve for forming it? Some of them he lays higher or lower, according to their size, thickness, and proportion. Does not the solidity, or, which is the same, the perfection of his work, depend on the arrangement he sets them in, and his attention to stay them up the one by the other, so that even the weight of each in particular serves as a support to the whole together, and that even which might force it into ruins necessarily contributes to shore it up?

The same may be said of the society of men distinguished into different states. Its cohesion, duration, and perfection consist principally in the arrangement of its members, and in their subordination amongst themselves. Unfortunately there are but few of the stones of this great edifice which are laid in the place they ought to be. Each stone places itself therein as it likes best; so that there is less reason to be astonished at the confusion and disorders that reign in the superstructure, than to see that it has been able to subsist so long.

Things are now brought to such a pass, that interest alone decides the choice that is to be made of a state of life; whence, the common good of society, which indeed ought to be the main point of view, is seldom or ever consulted. We are now nothing like those Romans whom Horace celebrates with so much joy and alacrity: these were the Regulus's, the Fabricius's, the Curius's, the Camillus's, whom hardy poverty had reared within the narrow precinct of their forefather's house, and who, with their rough aspect and dishevelled locks, would never determine to take upon them an employ, but when they were sensible they might prove useful therein to their country. The rural swain then took upon himself the troublesome functions of a Dictator; and with the same pleasure he had hasted away to face the enemies of his counsry in the field of battle, he came back to resume the labours of his plough, when the welfare of the republic did not require he should desert that useful occupation. If there were persons of merit unemployed by the republic, they were not less zealous for its glory, and they used no endeavours to blast, by the impure breath of jealousy, the laurels of those who were judged worthy of commanding it. And then also none were seen raised by favour alone; and, if I may so say, the dregs, the filth, the abomination of the nation were never seen possessed of the first posts in the state.

Since this time, how few have been indebted to their virtues for the elevated rank they stand in, or have sought the acquisition of the honours they enjoy with a view of serving their country! Many such have been seen undoubtedly, and many such are seen in our days; but are not most of them like those poor, starved, shrivelled grains, which, having been for a long time the sport of the winds, have been wafted and fixed by chance on high hills, where, without being productive of the least useful matter, they pride themselves in standing over the fertile vallies, where grow the delightful crops that promise abundance?

Can we help admiring the custom of the Lacedemonians, who had their children reared at the expence of the republic? They pretended thereby to apply them to that state of life for which they were most proper. From this nursery came forth the vigorous shrubs, which seldom failed to reward the care of culture, and to produce fruits of singular service to their fellow citizens.

By this method, men were never seen, as amongst us, passing suddenly, without talents, from the excess of meanness to an extreme eleva-

tion: like unto those little rivulets, which, becoming very impetuous torrents, lay waste the fields which they should rather have fertilized, and sometimes overthrow oaks, under the shade of which they frequently before dried up. Others also, brought up from their infancy in barren idleness, were never seen to intrude themselves into employments above their abilities, and to maintain themselves therein by the vain puffing wherewith they mask their ignorance and inapplication. None of those idle folks were seen to run about from town to town, preaching up independence, declaring themselves enemies of all engagements, having neither views nor emulation, regardless of all other duties but those imposed on them by the customs of the world; citizens standing alone by themselves, and holding to nothing; to whom life is an immense void, which they know not how to fill up; and by their tediousness and inaction weighing them down to the earth, which receives only from them the advantage of seeing them die without having existed.

I am of opinion, that, in order to the good choice of a state of life, a trial should be made of it in somewhat riper years, particularly in the austerer sort of professions. A young man should not take to arms till he has been for a considerable time proof against fatigues and dangers. Before embracing the state of a clergyman, the party should be convinced by long experience, that he is chiefly to seek after labour and trouble, the salvation of others and his own, and not the indulgence of repose, and a pampered body. But, unhappily, people engage themselves in a state of life, without any just idea of, or acquaintance with it; and hence all the disgust, the uneasiness, the aversion for duty, which is done only through necessity, that is, through the motive which makes it harder, and which often is abandoned without the least scruple, or even without the least sense of shame.

Thus, whilst nature is constantly busied in separating the elements she contains, and whilst, to maintain the duration of them, on which her own depends, she places them each in the order that is pointed out by their different degrees of gravity, we alter it by the combinations and mixtures she abhors; we confound employments and talents; we place a Thersites where there should be an Achilles, a Silenus where there should be a Plato, a Diagoras where there should be a Socrates. Need we now be astonished that so many empires have fallen, and that some are now tottering on this account? Nature, once forced to go astray, cannot return into the road she had made for preserving herself in a perpetual incorruptibility; neither can she any more form a just proportion between men and conditions, nor a just equilibrium in morality and physics.

Two inevitable misfortunes are the consequence of this: the first is, that the best talents commonly remain in obscurity; a man, who might illustrate his country, often grovelling in a tradesman's shop, yet feeling with regret the efforts of a genius that guesses at, without well knowing itself, and obliged to place importance on matters of

nothing, through the necessity of being conversant therein for a livelihood. The other misfortune is, that most of those who have elevated minds, from the points of useful knowledge they have acquired, and who would be capable of the most eminent employments, seeing themselves obliged, for obtaining them, to make their court to men of too narrow conceptions for making true estimates of their merit, choose rather to seek out a retreat, of which the value and pleasures daily heighten in their sight by new and engaging charms; and they deem themselves happy for being only answerable to themselves for their studies and reflections. These may be said to be useless members of the state; but it is the state that leaves them useless: they do not regret their acting no part therein; they see nothing above them but God; they are Kings of Kings, and their liberty is instead of wealth and honours to them.

Happy the man who can live like them! but much happier is he, who, after examining his taste, without flattering himself, has made choice of a state of life that suits him, and which he honours by his virtues, as much as he makes it useful to the society whereof he is a member.

ON THE

PERFIDY AND INFIDELITY

OF

THE FRENCH.

BY H. R. YORKE, ESQ.

THE following sentiments are so just, and characterize the perfidy of the French in terms so express, that we doubt not but our readers will peruse them with pleasure.

THE ambition of one man, Lewis XIV. has been transplanted into the bosom of every Frenchman, and is again revived as a national characteristic. Thus they affect to listen with pleasure to propositions of peace, because they gratify their vanity, while they inspire their hopes, and feed their ambition. In the offers of peace, they imagine they behold the debility of their enemies; in the denial of them, they fancy they display their power. Their real object is obviously to subjugate their enemies in succession, and to plunder them when subjugated.

If any proofs be necessary in support of this assertion, I will refer to their solemn declarations, their constitutional codes, their manifestoes, on the one side; and to their repeated perjuries, violent decisions, and unexampled cruelties, on the other. For instance; they protested, in the presence of God and the world, that they renounced all conquests, that their only triumphs should be those of philosophy;

that, instead of the luxury of courts, they would establish liberty and equality; in the place of a persecuting superstition, universal tolerance; of individual will, general law; of literary servility, unqualified liberty of opinion; of feudal oppressions, the removal of many physical evils; of ignorance, the institution of a national education, which should redeem the human race from error, and advance the improvement of their intellectual powers and moral sentiments. All this they solemnly promised, but have fulfilled in no one instance. Many, however, gave credit to the benevolent design, because it was plausible, and so did I. Mark how they have performed their promises. Instead of renouncing all conquests, they have not only subjugated, but they have plundered Savoy, Italy, Holland, the Austrian Netherlands, and all the territory situated between their ancient frontier and the banks of the Rhine, which, with magnificent folly, they have appropriated as their boundary, in defiance of reason, justice, and military experience. The triumphs of their philosophy consisted in the legalized murder or banishment of every man who was distinguished for literary eminence, and who took no part in their sanguinary measures; the black catalogue of whose names is as appalling to the philosopher, as it must be disgusting to all good men. For liberty and equality, they have permitted the licentious freedom of a few hundred tyrants, who are the offals of human nature; and such as the lowest of the people brought into play according to the downward progression of civil commotion. For universal tolerance, they have martyred, imprisoned, or banished, most exemplary characters, because they gave testimony of that faith which is in them; so that an Algerine pirate, or an atheist, is certain of toleration and countenance there, when a Christian finds none. For general law, they have established the discipline of the bayonet, and the sanguinary codes of general proscription. For unqualified liberty of opinion, they imprison or banish every man who dares to speak against the government; and they have appointed a licenser to the public papers, the only vehicles of public opinion and intelligence. For the removal of many physical evils, they have entailed poverty, the greatest of evils, on their passive slaves; and for national education, and the improvement of the human intellect, they have discountenanced all religion, proscribed its teachers, driven men of true knowledge either into banishment or silence; and, with a mockery of all sense, have instituted Pagan ceremonies, wherein the most bombastic rant and fustian are delivered from their chief magistrates; and the people, embruted, are taught to be satisfied, like the servile Romans, with *panem* and *circenses*, bread and puppet-shews.

I ALWAYS considered it as a wise measure to abstain from any professions in a country, where religion reared her sacred front in the palace and in the hamlet. But when Infidelity avowedly stalks abroad, when every fallacy is marshalled in systematic order, for the base purpose of invalidating or rendering ridiculous the great truths of religion, it is right that every man should boldly and fearlessly avow his

faith. It is a duty which I owe my countrymen, to caution them against that cold and flippant scepticism, which damps our hopes, removes the sanctions of morality, chills domestic happiness, destroys the obligations of social order, and builds up the philosophy of vanity, on the subversion of the altars of God. This, however, is not the place to discuss the moral and political effects of religion on the happiness of nations. The example of France should serve as an aweful example to Europe. The church was no sooner declared independent of the state, under the pretext of universal tolerance, than a flood of vice inundated the land. The tribunals of justice received a shock, in the absence of every religious tie, and all conventions among men were weakened or rendered nugatory. That the French should turn aside from the superstitions of the church of Rome, is a natural conclusion, in an age remarkable for the general dissemination of knowledge. But that they should suddenly renounce the acknowledgment of revealed truths, from the abuses which have oppressed them, is as ridiculous in their conduct, as it denotes the impotence of their understandings. The vices and frauds of the professors of Christianity have nothing to do with Christianity itself. To know what it *is*, we must look to the only proper place, THE SCRIPTURES. The Christian religion is peculiar to itself; it has nothing in common with the other systems of religion which have existed in the world. It has God for its founder, and reason for its basis. It is every where uniform, consistent, and complete. Considered as a body of ethics, it has never been equalled, and as a revealed law, it is supported by that lucid evidence which must be satisfactory to an unbiassed judgment. Its promises are all intellectual (a remarkable instance of its simplicity) its object is unambitious, and its moral precepts correct even to mathematical precision. The law of nature was but darkly known to the most enlightened of ancient philosophers; a revelation of it was therefore indispensably necessary. Christianity supplied this defect. It descended upon the earth at a proper place and a proper time, after human philosophy had emptied itself of all its subtleties, in the most inquisitive and enlightened nations of antiquity. It has existed for eighteen centuries, throughout which we can trace its progress, without once losing sight of it; and it will exist, as long as charity and virtue continue to be cultivated by men. What *can* the human moralist substitute in its place, or what hopes will he give us when Christianity is gone? It has been well answered; morality without motives, laws without mercy, and governments without principle. Virtue and vice would become mere conventional sounds, determined according to the fashion of countries, and a man might travel from one region to another, to commit vice with impunity. Thus incest he would reconcile to conscience, by the law of Persia; adultery, by that of Sparta; and the exposition of infants, by the codes of Lycurgus and China. The experiment has been tried in France, and it has failed.

CHARACTER OF POLITIAN,

THE CONFIDENTIAL FRIEND OF THE MAGNIFICENT LORENZO.

FROM MR. TENHOVE'S MEMOIRS OF THE HOUSE OF MEDICI.

ANGELO POLITIANO was the greatest friend of the scholars who distinguished themselves at the restoration of letters. He was the first amongst the moderns that professed the Greek language; and Erasmus, whose judgment was acknowledged, and whose admiration was never violent, has not hesitated to reckon him a literary miracle. We meet with the sweetness and the beauties of the ancients in most of his works, and the attic honey appears to have lost very little of its flavour. His fertile genius extended to every subject, and in his Latin translation of Herodian he has excelled, in the opinion of many scholars, the original. Whilst the History of the Pazzi Conspiracy warms the reader by its interesting relation, he is delighted with the elegance of language; and in the whole composition Politiano will bear a comparison with St. Real, Sarrazin, or Sallust. Every figure starts out of the canvas, and astonishes us with its uncommon animation. In his miscellanies a great depth of critical judgment is every where discernable, with exquisite learning; and his letters afford a rich fund of instruction and amusement. Of his Latin poetry it is but just to say it has a relish of the Augustan age. In the problems of Alexander of Aphrodisum we are the least concerned, and from the impertinent answers to useless questions little improvement is to be derived. Yet this version proves that Politiano had not neglected philosophy. His capacity embraced indeed the whole superficies of ideas, and there was scarcely a literary topic on which he had not exercised it.

The Italian Muses, that had been in a deep sleep or lethargy for near a century, were rouzed from their disgraceful slumbers at his soft and powerful voice. His stanzas, 'Della famosa Giostra,' resemble Virgil for the brilliancy of expression, and in his Vintage Dithyrambics the harmony of numbers and the force of wine are happily united. Those kinds of drama which were called 'Favole Boscarreccie,' or Pastoral Fables, were supposed to have been invented by him, and his Orfeo is a production of this species, on which Tasso and Guarini have improved. The stanza of eight rhimes he adopted after the example of the Theseid of Boccacio; but where Boccacio only made an effort, Politiano succeeded. Too great a conviction of the superiority of his own talents rendered him petulant, captious, and unpleasant to his learned friends. The weaknesses and foibles, from which men of the brightest talent are not entirely free, reduced them to the standard of their cotemporaries, and the balance of human advantages is by these means preserved. Politiano was lavish in his commendations of ancient Greece; from the moderns he withheld even justice. His colleague, Demetrius Chalcondylas, of some eru-

dition, though without much ingenuity, was one instance of it, who candidly told him 'that the ancient owl was an emblem of wisdom, whilst the modern one had only its eyes, its plumage, and its beak.' Politiano had also a long difference with the learned George Merula, patronized by the Sforza family; with Sannazarius, who observes of him, in the style of the times,

'——— nescio quis Pulitianus,
'Ni Pulex majis sit vocandus hic;

and with Bartolomeo Scala, the Secretary Gonfalonier, and Historian of Florence. The favours which Scala received from Lorenzo shew very clearly, that whilst he attended to the balance of power between states and kingdoms, he had the peace to preserve between these literary republicans. Lorenzo, in fact, as may be gathered from the writers of the times, was their generous mediator, and a great part of his leisure hours was devoted to settle their disputes, and reconcile those fierce spirits to each other. Like a kind and indulgent parent, he had often occasion to interpose his authority, with the

'Ne pueri, ne tanta animis assuescite bella!'

though their irritation sometimes made the restoration of peace a work of difficulty. Politiano's favourite disciple was Piero de Ricci, more known under the Latin name of Petrus Crinitus, who arrived at some literary reputation.

THE HISTORY
OF
MADAME AND MONSIEUR C——,

A REAL AND AN AFFECTING TALE,

PRODUCED BY THE FRENCH REVOLUTION DURING THE TYRANNY OF ROBESPIERRE.

RELATED BY MISS WILLIAMS.

MADAME C——, was the daughter of a nobleman of high rank, who, at sixteen years of age, married Mons. C——, by whom she was passionately beloved. That Madame C—— was beloved, I could very easily believe, while I discerned the graces of her mind and beheld the fine expression of her countenance, from which sorrow, not time, for she was now only in her twenty-fourth year, had snatched the first fresh tints of beauty, but had left an expression which blended a more tender sentiment with admiration. Mons. C——, who detested the principles of the French revolution as cordially as most men of the same rank, was only prevented from emigrating when first that event took place, by the representations of his wife, whose more enlarged mind exulted in that change of system which she dared not openly applaud: she had often wept over the miseries of the oppressed people, and was more disposed to rejoice in the amelioration of solid substantial wretchedness, than to lament the ideal deprivations of greatness. After the memorable tenth of August, she

had no longer power, however, to restrain her husband from emigrating, and considering it as her first duty to follow his fortunes, and share his destiny, she was only prevented from going with him by his desire that she should endeavour to preserve their property, by remaining in France till the counter-revolution arrived, which he was firmly persuaded was at no great distance. After making the tour of Switzerland, he crossed the Alps with a party of emigrants; and finding, that although the counter revolution was on its way, its march was less rapid than he had expected, determined to wait for that event at Bellinzone. Not long after, that ferocious tyranny, with its train of horrors, to which regal despotism was mild, and all its abuses light, established itself in France. Madame C——'s correspondence became every day more difficult and dangerous, and at length the friend to whom his letters were addressed declared, that if this epistolary intercourse was continued, it would lead not only himself, but Madame C——, to the scaffold.

Deprived of all communication with her husband, and a melancholy witness of crimes which she execrated, and of miseries which she deplored, she soon became herself involved in the general calamity. All the property of Mons. C—— was sequestered, and the seals were placed upon every apartment of his hotel, after a strict search had been made for Madame C——, who escaped imprisonment by having found a temporary shelter for herself and her little boy, in the house of her friend. This person, a man of sense and virtue, who, abhorrent of the sanguinary measures which then prevailed, had, from circumstances of a private nature, some influence with one high in power, and was ever ready to employ that influence for the purpose of doing good, or rather of averting evil, found means to snatch Madame C—— from danger, by obtaining passports for her and Victoire, as the wives of two Swiss traders, who had come to Paris upon affairs of commerce, and were returning to their own country. Madame C——, after thanking her friend for life, since life was then included in the gift of a passport, set off in the diligence to Basil, with her little boy in her arms, and accompanied by Victoire.

During the journey Madame C—— had many alarms, on account of the intemperate resentments of her waiting-woman, who, whenever any incident happened by which she was offended, was ready to betray all. Victoire was astonished that nobody found out that she was the *femme de chambre* of the lady of a *cordon rouge*, and was as angry at what she considered as disrespect, to use the words of Johnson, as the 'Czar of Muscovy, when he passed through Sweden in disguise.' It required many a private lecture, during the route, from Madame C——, to make Victoire preserve the incognita; she longed to burst upon the impertinent fellow-travellers, who greeted her with *tu toi*, *citoyenne*, and *egalite*, with a detail of all the former splendour of her lady, a large portion of which she considered as reflected upon herself. She owned that she was dying to tell them, that they were not fit company for the anti-chamber, and that this was the first time she herself had ever travelled in a diligence.

Madame C—— promised Victoire that she would tell all, and act the duchess, if she pleased, when once they had passed the frontier; but conjured her in the mean time, if she valued her life, to be silent: this, however, did not prevent Victoire from declaring to an innkeeper, who she thought had used too familiar a tone, that she would take care to prevent Monsieur from ever employing his house again; upon which she was heartily abused as the diligence drove off, and met with the usual Jacobin reproof for making use of that appellation, by being told that Monsieur was at Coblentz.

Madame C——, in spite of the imprudent sallies of her waiting-woman, and some inquiries in the artless accents of her little boy after his papa's coach and four, reached Basil in safety, where she had no sooner taken possession of an apartment at the inn, than Victoire endeavoured to compensate herself for the restraints of the journey, by bawling out her mistress's titles to every waiter in the house, and recounting, with extraordinary volubility, the indignities they had suffered on the road. Poor Victoire, however, met with far less sympathy than she expected; her mistress having, unfortunately for the effect of her harangues, stopped at the Three Kings, which is the resort of the French republicans, instead of going to the Stork, which is supported by the French emigrants, and where her tales of plebeian impertinence would have produced a becoming horror.

After one night's repose, Madame C—— having written to announce her arrival to her husband, and intreat him to meet her at Lucerne, immediately proceeded thither. Two days she waited impatiently at Lucerne without any tidings of Mons. C——, and fearing that her letter had miscarried, determined, without further delay, to cross the Alps, and joyfully surprize him by her appearance at Bellinzone. As she drew near that city, her heart swelled with almost incontroulable emotion: her husband had, in some of his first letters to her, described the landscape so much in detail, that every object seemed to bring his image more vividly to her mind. As she passed over the bridge, about a mile from the town, and saw, at a little distance on the right, the Moesa and the Tessino mingling their streams together, she recollected his having told her, that often on the spot where their waters met, he leaned whole hours in melancholy musing over their blended currents. She gazed eagerly, as she approached the town, at the three frowning castles that crown the lofty hills, where successively reside the sovereign bailiffs of the subject valley in which Bellinzone is placed. Mons. C—— had climbed these hills, had traced the scene inclosed between their rocky heights, and stretching beyond the romantic valley leading to the Italian part of the Grison territory. Madame C—— passed through the gates of Bellinzone, her heart throbbing with those overwhelming, those delicious sensations, which are felt when we expect, in a few short moments, again to behold the object of our dearest affections, after a separation embittered by the pangs of calamity and the apprehensions of danger. Those delightful emotions flushed her cheek with the glow of animated hope, and bathed her eyes with those luxurious

tears, which are the attribute of tender happiness. Madame C—— with her little suite, rode up to the inn where her husband lived, at Bellinzone, and eagerly looked round as she dismounted, in hope that her letters had by this time arrived, and that the trampling of the horses feet had led him to the door; for her heart told her how wakefully, had he been expected, she would have listened to every sound that could denote his approach, and how quickly she would have sprung to welcome him.

'Where is Mons. C——?' she enquired, with precipitation, not seeing him appear. Mons. C——, the people of the inn informed her, had left their house three months since. 'Where, where is he gone?' exclaimed Madame C——, her heart sickening with disappointment. He was gone to Constance; but this was not all—he was gone with Madame ——, who found Bellinzone too dull for a longer residence. Madame C——, without uttering another word, followed the inn-keeper into the house; but, before she had reached the apartment allotted for her, fell senseless on the ground: she was carried into her chamber, and laid upon a bed, where, on recovering, she found Victoire anxiously watching at her side. The unfortunate Madame C—— was only restored to a distracting sense of misery: of a species of misery, which her feeling heart was least able to sustain, that of being forsaken by him whom she loved with the most tender, the most inviolable attachment.

Involved in the consequences of his emigration, she had been forced to bid a final adieu to her country; her country, which she believed would one day shake off the horrible tyranny under which it then groaned, and which she abandoned for ever with regret; since she felt powerfully that local attachment, which a cold supercilious philosophy may call prejudice, but of which a mind of sensibility is ever strongly susceptible; in consequence of his emigration she had lost all chance of retaining that ample property, which was the splendid inheritance of her child; without sharing the intemperate violence of his political opinions, she had determined to share his misfortunes, and soften that eternal exile to which she flew with reluctance, but which had been his voluntary choice. To be forsaken by him, forsaken at the very moment when mutual confidence, and unshaken fidelity and attachment, were the dear sole refuge left against the storms of fate, was anguish insupportable. How keenly did her breaking heart feel the sentiment which our divine poet has expressed!—

'Had it pleased heaven
To try me with affliction, had he rain'd
All kinds of sores and shames on my bare head,
Steep'd me in poverty to the very lips,
Given to captivity me and my utmost hopes,
I could have found in some place of my soul
A drop of patience—
But there, where I have garner'd up my heart,
Where either I must live, or bear no life,
—— to be discarded thence!'——

Madame C—— knew too well the character of the lady, who was the companion of her husband's flight, to doubt of his infidelity. Madame de—— was a Parisian lady of high rank, who had been distinguished in the ancient regime for the brilliancy of her coteries, and the number of her adorers. Exquisitely skilled in all those meretricious arts, which too often captivate the senses of the lords of creation, without leave of their reason, and even in opposition to all their better feelings, Madame de —— had for many years enchained in quick succession more captives than she could count at her triumphal car; had disturbed the peace of a great number of families; had broken the heart of many a tender female, from whom she had alienated the affections of a beloved husband, by those seductions which spread an alluring drapery over the form of vice, and render the simple charms of virtuous love insipid to the vitiated fancy. Madame de —— was publicly known to be a woman of gallantry; but this by no means prevented her being perfectly well received in the first circles of fashion, where she was certain to find many who rivalled her in licentious dispositions, but none who eclipsed her in Circean graces.

Though her youth was now past, her person was still attractive, and her gaiety and wit were inexhaustible. The revolution dissolved Madame de ——'s coteries, dispersed her adorers, transformed Paris into a new region, where the altars of pleasure were overthrown, where incense was offered at the shrine of a new goddess, and where Madame de —— was stunned from morning till night with the enthusiastic acclamations of the vulgar, whom she had been accustomed to consider as only born for slavery and silence; and who now, lifting up their hoarse voices, for ever thundered in her ear, from every quarter, the sounds of liberty and the rights of man.

The morning after the first fœderation, disgusted with that spectacle of happiness, and sickening at the recollection of those shouts of exultation, which arose in unison from half a million of assembled people, Madame de—— ordered post-horses, and set out for London. Her chief solace in that capital consisted in amusing her former English acquaintances at Paris, by whom she was well received, with spiteful pleasantries upon the new order of things, fanciful definitions of liberty, and ludicrous sketches of the raw party-coloured volunteers, who, since Madame de—— drew their pictures, have scaled the Alps, and changed the face of Europe.

While that lady was enlivening the various tea-tables where she visited with well-turned epigrams on democracy, she was summoned by her friends to hasten instantly to France, in order to save her property from confiscation, and herself from being comprized in the law, which placed those persons on the fatal list of emigrants, who did not return within a stated time. Madame de——, however, with full confidence in her own powers of extricating herself from all scrapes, and overcoming all obstacles, loitered in London till the day of grace was past. She at length came to Paris, and opened her career in that city, by playfully jesting in society, even with persons in

authority, on the subject of her emigration, the events of the revolution, and her own patriotic principles. But the bloody arena of revolutionary government was at that time prepared, the victims were already marked, the horrid forms of death were about to be let loose, and Madame de ——'s *bons mots*, which were delightful in the safe vicinity of Grosvenor-square, appeared very nearly allied to madness in the neighbourhood of the square of the revolution: as the flowering foliage of the light shrub, which sports gracefully with the perfumed zephyrs in the sheltered valley, assumes a terrific character, when it waves over an Alpine precipice. Madame de —— finding that under the fear of the guillotine, people were entirely insensible to wit; and at length being convinced, that all her witcheries and enchantments would be lost upon the fierce demagogues who were about to seize the reins of power, and that she was even in some danger of the scaffold, set off for Switzerland with a false passport, accompanied by a young nobleman, who had also procured one for the purpose of joining the army of Conde.

Madame de —— had not succeeded in saving her property from sequestration, and her purse was but lightly furnished when she left Paris; that of her fellow-traveller, however, was well filled; and Madame de —— was rich in spells so potent, that for her

> 'The royal banner, and all quality,
> Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war,'

were forgotten, till his purse became as vacant as her own, and she then suffered him to leave her at Bellinzone, and hasten to the army with funds scarcely sufficient to pay the expences of his journey. During this interregnum in Madame de ——'s conquests, Mons. C——, in evil hour arrived.

He was silent, dejected, and melancholy; which little suited Madame de ——'s taste; but he was in possession of a large sum of money, a circumstance which was not ill adapted to the state of her finances. Madame de—— soon transformed herself into a

> 'Pensive nun, devout and pure,
> Sober, stedfast, and demure.'

It was a considerable time before her artillery of wiles made any impression on Mons. C——; her pride became piqued, as well as her interest engaged, in atchieving this new conquest; and Mons. C——, after a siege of considerable length, was added to the number of her captives.

When her dominion was securely established, she insisted upon leaving the solitudes of Bellinzone, of which she had long been heartily weary, for the more congenial region of Constance, which, for dissipation and pleasure, vied with the Paris of former times; and where Mons. C——'s purse furnished her with all the means of voluptuous luxury.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

CURIOUS ACCOUNT

OF A

DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONTINUED FROM VOL. X. P. 365.]

I TRIUMPHED, however, at last, when, at near twelve o'clock, the rest of the company being gone, and our second bottles almost empty, he at once, with a graceful smile and countenance, broke out in the following words, which he directed to me, in the French idiom:

'Sir,' said he, 'I perceive you are a stranger, and therefore speak to you in French, the universal language of travellers, which, I presume, you understand.' To carry on the humour, I answered him only with a nod. 'Sir,' continued he, 'I must confess you have out-done me in my own way, and I admire it the more in you, as in me it is the result of many years thoughts and reasoning with myself: but in you, at least, if I may be allowed to judge by your age, it is hardly of so long a standing; may I presume to ask you your country?' This question almost puzzled me; I had told my landlord I was a German; but feared to say the same to him, lest he should discover me by my speech: I had, however, the presence of mind to answer him, without hesitation, that I was a Swiss; a nation, which, though they generally understand German, speak it very corruptly, and I thought the progress I had made in that tongue might enable me to imitate their jargon, by larding my discourse with a pretty many French words, tacked to German terminations, an affected way, which prevails as well in Switzerland as in Germany. 'I left my native country,' continued I, 'young, and have been many years absent, in several parts of Europe; but have spent much the greater part of my time in England; I have been before in Germany, in the suite of a public minister, who went from the Court of Great Britain to the Imperial Court; I am now going again to Vienna, in my way to Italy, and have taken this route, for the opportunity of visiting this part of Germany. And as for my taciturnity, on which you are pleased to compliment me, I think myself obliged, in honour, to undeceive you, and tell you it is a meer borrowed mask. As I propose to spend some weeks here, I desired my landlord to recommend me to the acquaintance of some gentleman of learning; upon which he gave me a sketch of your character, and it appeared to me in so amiable a light, that I resolved upon this, I hope innocent, stratagem, to break your accustomed silence, and open a way to your friendship: I have succeeded in the first part of my attempt, and it now depends upon your goodness to crown the remainder of it with the same success.'

I found he was a little fluttered upon my mentioning our landlord's

having, in some measure, discovered him; but it was soon over, and with that pleasant look, which is so natural to him, he replied:

'I should not, Sir, so easily have passed over the liberty assumed by our landlord, without some shew, at least, of resentment, had it not procured me the happiness of being acquainted with a gentleman, whose generous offer of friendship I gratefully acknowledge and accept, and whose way of thinking seems to be so consonant to my own, I shall endeavour to make a suitable return, and as your frankness requires the same unreservedness in me, I should even now give you an instance of it, were not my story too long to be told at a time of night, when nature seems to call us to rest: but I promise you ample amends, if you will favour me with your company at my house in the country, on Tuesday next.'

I accepted of his offer, and he promised to send his coach to fetch me, early in the morning. After several professions of a future friendship had passed between us, our dumb Philosopher, having found his tongue, to the surprize as well as joy of the whole family, ordered the servants to light us to our chambers, and in a friendly manner, wished me, as well as our landlord and landlady, a good night. I saw him the next day, at the common table, where we dined; but we had agreed not to know one another, so I had no farther discourse with him at this time.

The next day, after dinner, the greater part of the company being gone, we, who remained, fell into a discourse upon the causes of so frequent unhappy marriages; and one of us observing, that it was very often occasioned by the indiscretion of the wife, in not being careful to behave with that good humour and complacency to the husband, as to excite in him a pleasure in being at home, and enjoying her conversation; another gave us an instance of the fatal consequences attending a sullen behaviour in a wife, which had lately happened within his knowledge; and it is so singular, that I am tempted to give it you, as near as I can, in his own words.

'Torva,' said he, 'a beautiful young lady, of a considerable fortune, was married to Amiander, a gentleman, in every respect, deserving of her. Never was pair, in appearance, more equally matched, nor did there ever seem a fairer prospect of a happy marriage: but all these pleasing hopes were frustrated, by a sulliness of temper in Torva, which, in her maiden state, was taken to be a too austere virtue and modesty, that Amiander's good humour would soon wear off; but which, after marriage, discovered itself in an ill-natured pride, and haughty affectation of superiority. This occasioned first an indifferency, and afterwards a coldness, in Amiander, who was all life and gaiety. Torva, who did not want good sense, could not be long a stranger to this coldness of her husband, and the more she was convinced of it the greater was her sullenness of behaviour towards him; which heightened his indifferency, and that, of course, her ill humour; until, by a mutual dissatisfaction, which daily encreased, they both conceived, as they thought, a just hatred, one to the other.

'Amiander, hereupon, grew weary of his wife and home, and, to sooth his uneasiness, sought other company more suitable to his own

gay temper. This he soon found in the acquaintance of Levisa, the daughter of a country-gentleman, whose estate was contiguous to a house he had in a neighbouring villa. She was not indeed to compare with Torva, either for youth, wit, or beauty; however, by her sprightly behaviour, she soon got the ascendant so far over him, that he could not be easy out of her company.

'His good sense made him sometimes reflect, that this course of life must, at length, end in his utter shame and ruin; and he several times resolved to break with Levisa, and be reconciled to his wife: but he no sooner approached her, than the fire of love, which her beauty kindled, was extinguished, and converted to ice, by her sullen haughty aspect.

'Lupinus, a distant relation of Amiander's, had long been enamoured with Torva; but could never flatter himself with the least hopes of a return from her; until, on this occasion, he stole into her affection, by feigning a compassion for her sufferings; and she, under the pretext of unbosoming her affliction, opened the way to such an intimacy between them, as, by frequent conversation with him, in her husband's absence, awakened a jealousy in him, and an evil opinion of her conduct in the eye of the world.

'This encreased Amiander's inclination for Levisa, and he was so liberal in his presents to her, that he impaired his estate; and, in the end, reduced himself almost to a want of necessaries. To drive away, as he thought, in some measure, this double care, he took to drinking, and thereby brought his health and his estate into one and the same ruinous condition.

'Levisa, in the mean time, found the fruits of her unlawful conversation with Amiander began to appear in too evident a manner to be long a secret. She, therefore, resolved to conceal the scandal she had brought upon her family at the expence of her own child's life. Accordingly, without consulting even Amiander, it no sooner came into the world, than she imbrued her hands in the blood of the innocent babe, and threw it into a moat, which environed her father's house; but the body being taken up, and all circumstances considered, the suspicion soon fell on Levisa, and she was accordingly taken up for the murder, which she instantly confessed.

'Amiander was no sooner informed of this disaster, in which he had, at least indirectly, so great a share, than he resolved upon making his escape. To this end, he hastened to his house in town, and, filling his pockets with what gold and jewels were at hand, ordered his horse to be saddled, and loaded a pair of pistols for his journey. In his way down stairs, passing by his lady's chamber, curiosity led him to take a last farewell of her, with his eyes at least, through the key-hole; when, to compleat his distraction, he beheld her in close embraces with his kinsman Lupinus. Rage added strength to his arms, to force open the door, and, with one of the pistols he had in his hand, he shot the lover dead on the spot, in the arms of his wife. He left him, reeking in his blood, at the adultress's feet, and immediately mounted his horse to ride off: but the noise of his shot, the

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out-cries of Torva, and the confusion which was visible in Amiander's face, gave such room for suspicion, that he was immediately stopped. In short, Levisa and Amiander suffered by the hands of the common executioner; and Torva, conscious of having been the remote cause of all this misery, obtained leave to see her husband the morning of his execution; and, on her knees, begging pardon for her offence, stabbed herself at his feet. Thus, by an indiscretion, which, in the beginning, but just exceeded the bounds of innocency, four persons of distinction, who might have enjoyed all the happiness this world could afford, lost their lives in a miserable and shocking manner; an innocent babe was barbarously murdered; and four considerable families thrown into a state of the deepest sorrow and affliction.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

VISIT TO LAVATER,

THE CELEBRATED PHYSIOGNOMIST,

AT ZURIC IN SWITZERLAND, IN THE YEAR 1796.

WE staid long enough at Zuric to visit its first literary ornament, Lavater. It being known that he is willing to receive strangers, no traveller of any lettered curiosity passes through the town without paying him the homage of a visit.

He received us in his library, which was hung thick with portraits and engravings, of which he has a considerable collection, forming a complete study of the ever varying expression of the human face divine. Some very wise men, who admit of no scope to that faculty of the mind called imagination, and are for ever bringing every theory to the square and the comp ss, consider his system of physiognomy as the fantastic vision of an heated brain: but though it may be difficult, it is, surely, ingenious and interesting, to attempt reducing to rules a science, which seems to be founded in nature. It is surely curious to analyse what it is so easy to feel, the charm of that expression, which is the emanation of moral qualities; that undefinable grace which is not beauty, but something more; without which its enchantments lose their power of fascination, and which can shed an animated glow, a spark of divinity over the features of deformity:

> 'Mind, mind alone, bear witness, earth and heaven,
> The living fountain in itself contains
> Of beauteous and sublime.'

Lavater is a venerable-looking old man, with a sharp long face, high features, and a wrinkled brow: he is tall, thin, and interesting in his figure; when serious he has a look of melancholy, almost of inquietude; but when he smiles, his countenance becomes lighted up with an expression of sweetness and intelligence.

There is a simple eloquence in his conversation, an effusion of the heart extremely attractive: he speaks French with some difficulty, and whenever he is at a loss for an expression has recourse to German, which I in vain begged a Swiss gentleman, who was of our

party, to translate for me: he told me, that for the most part the German words Lavater employed were compound epithets of his own framing, which had peculiar energy as he used them, but which would be quite vapid and spiritless in translation.

The great rule of moral conduct, Lavater said, in his opinion, was, next to God, to respect Time. Time he considered as the most valuable of human treasures, and any waste of it as in the highest degree immoral. He rises every morning at the hour of five; and though it would be agreeable to him to breakfast immediately after rising, makes it an invariable rule to earn that repast by some previous labour; so that if by accident the rest of the day is spent to no useful purpose, some portion of it may at least be secured beyond the interruptions of chance.

Lavater gave us a most pleasing account of morals in Zuric. He had been a preacher of the gospel, he said, in that town, thirty years; and so incapable were the citizens of any species of corruption, that he should have rendered himself ridiculous had he ever, during that long period, preached a sermon against it, since it was a vice unknown. 'At what a distance,' thought I, 'am I arrived from London and Paris!'

When we took our leave of Lavater, he begged we would write our names and place of abode in a book, which he appropriates to the use of inscribing the long list of his foreign visitors. An hour after my return from his house he came to pay me a visit, which I was taught to consider as an unusual compliment, since it is his general rule not to return the visits of strangers. Religion was the theme of his discourse, and he talked of its pleasures, its consolations, and its hopes, with a solemn sort of enthusiastic fervour, which shewed how much his heart was interested in the subject, and how warmly his sensibility was awake to devotional feelings. Although his zeal was not without knowledge, yet it was somewhat difficult to discover what was his system of belief: whether he was of Paul or Apollos, a follower of Calvin according to the established creed of the Swiss church, or whether he was not in some sort the framer of a new doctrine himself.

One of my fellow-travellers, who was anxious to wrest from the venerable pastor his confession of faith, brought in review before him the various opinions of the fathers, orthodox and heretic, from Justin Martyr and Origin, down to the Bishop of St. David's and Dr. Priestley. But Lavater did not appear to have made polemics his study; he seemed to think right and wrong, in historical fact, of far less importance than right and wrong in religious sentiment; and above all, in human action. There was more of feeling than of logic in his conclusions; and he appeared to have taken less pains to examine religion, than to apply its precepts to the regulation of those frailties and passions of the human heart, the traces of which, hidden from others, he had marked with such admirable accuracy in the character and expression of outward forms.

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.

[CONCLUDED FROM VOL. X. PAGE 398.]

I WILL go further, and add, without fear of being suspected of the smallest exaggeration, that no set of men whatever, in his Majesty's dominions, are more warmly attached or more zealously devoted to the British Constitution, and the religion of Christ, than the Fraternity of Masons in this county.

To ascertain the precise period when the first Society of Masons was instituted, would be a speculation as little useful, perhaps, as uncertain;—but such is unquestionably the antiquity of its institution, that it dates its origin from the earliest epoch of human society. Its primary design is to promote and improve the happiness of men, by connecting them together in the bonds of benevolence; and to extend and establish the spirit of piety and charity over every corner of the habitable world. A reverence for the Supreme Being, the grand Architect of Heaven, is, as it were, the elemental life, the primordial source of all its principles, the very spring and fountain of all its virtues. He, therefore, who does not revere his Maker in sincerity and truth,—who does not feel an inward conviction, that the fear of God is the beginning of wisdom,—can have no claim to the distinguished appellation of a Mason:—he deviates from the very outline of his order, and is an apostate from the tenets of his profession. But, though Masonry be thus founded on the rock of man's salvation,—on the belief, the love, and fear of an Almighty Ruler of the Universe; and though it will not dispense with the duty of adoration of the High and Mighty One, who inhabiteth eternity,—a duty so truly suited to the condition of mortal man,—yet, in conformity to the liberality of its spirit, it presumes not to dictate any *special* observance of religious rites; it affects not to distinguish the Gentile from the Jew; but, acting on the basis of a pure and unlimited toleration, it leaves to every man a liberty of conscience to address his Maker in the manner best suited to his own persuasions. Such, however, is the strictness and severity of the laws of Masonry, by which the order and regulation of every Lodge has been hitherto

preserved inviolate, that no man can gain admission within its pale, whose character is not well attested for the purity of his life and conversation: and as to the man of no religion, or men of bad and immoral principles, it holds out an utter and irreversible exclusion; as far, indeed, as is fairly consistent with that temper of ingenuous liberality which should ever be exerted in the estimation of private worth. I will only add, that even those who are ignorant of the nature and intent of Masonry, and who are necessarily obliged to take for granted, that the accounts which Masons give of themselves are strictly conformable to truth, cannot, in equity, entertain any unfavourable opinion of the rationality and virtue of the institution itself, did they but reflect, that the great, the wise, and the good, of all ages, have ever been of the number of those who have given it their decided support; and who, had they found it containing any intrinsic principles repugnant to the interests of society, or hostile to their religious opinions, would have been the first to have proclaimed the evil of its tendency, and to have avowed their condemnation of its spirit and design.

In times of civil commotion, the secret meetings of Masons have often excited jealousies of their conspiring against the State.—Jealousy is, indeed, inseparable from such times; and it is, no doubt, owing to the peculiar inquietude of these unhappy days, that the same spirit of suspicion has led some to doubt of the integrity of *our* intentions:—but let us not be discouraged, my Brethren, by such malevolent censures; a due circumspection will repel the most invidious malignity of our bitterest enemies. The rectitude of our conduct, founded on the principles of true benevolence, and directed by the unsophisticated spirit of real Masonic science, will rescue our venerable institution from the insidious reproaches of the most artful calumniator.

May it be excused if, in this place, I deviate from the plan proposed, of making a defence of Masonry on general grounds, and attempt a refutation of a principal and particular charge or two, which have been frequently advanced in its disfavour. The first, then, is the *secrecy* of our meetings. Much use, I find, is made, by the authors already alluded to, of the epithet of *secret*; but, on a fair investigation of its meaning and application, little can, in fact, be derived, from whence to depreciate the character of a Mason:—for, let me ask, does it follow, because conspirators (in the true acceptation of the word) have ever been compelled to conceal their views, and to act in *secret* conjunction with each other, till their plans of mischief were ripe for execution, that therefore the *secrecy* of a conspirator is synonimous with that of a society of Masons?—Is there no distinction to be drawn between the secret machinations of a mischievous combination of traitors to the public weal and the private regulations of a well-disposed body of associates, whose principles of action are known to be founded on the best of Christian virtues,—on universal philanthropy? Is there no difference betwixt the *secret* concealment of a concerted treason against a state and the avowed publicity of a tried attachment to it? Look but at the list of names which stand recorded on the re-

gisters of every Masonic Lodge.—Do we not find there men of great renown, famous in the congregation,* and whose virtues have been such, that they were honoured in their generations, and were the glory of their times:† men who have left a name behind them, that their praises might be reported?—But, without recurring to any distant period of past times, have we not now amongst us, men who are conspicuous for their merit, and who, by the integrity and uprightness of their lives and conduct, are the staunch supporters of our happy Constitution, as also the most zealous adherents to the Christian faith? Can such men be engaged in a conspiracy to overturn them both?—As well might it be contended, that preservation were destruction; safety, insecurity; or wisdom, folly. Besides, the *secrecy* of conspirators must, from the nature of things, be kept, as it were, incommunicable,—it dares not hold conference beyond itself. How widely opposite the *secrecy* of Masonry! It rejoices in the acquisition of a member to its society, nor ever refuses to communicate with any, but the worthless and undeserving. As to the other charge, of Masons entertaining any views of a seditious nature, it need but be known, that it is an express prohibition, in the rules of Masonry, that no discussion of political subjects whatever be allowed within the precincts of a lodge. Can a Mason, then, be guilty of sedition? As well might the Ethiopian change the complexion of his skin, or the leopard the colour of his spots.

Why, then, it is known, that the principles of Masonry are such, that they cannot, in *any* respect, be the immediate or remote cause of influencing a man to any impious or immoral action, or to the commission of any offence against civil and religious liberty, but have a direct contrary tendency,—it were impossible, I think, on any evidence of truth, to charge a Mason, *as such*, with harbouring any designs injurious to the peace or the interests of society, in any manner whatever: it were, indeed, an absolute contradiction of terms. The best things, no doubt, may be abused. The Infidel of the present day would fain persuade the world, that the religion of Christ tended to nothing here or hereafter; notwithstanding it is its avowed and acknowledged object, to provide us with happinesss in this life, and to secure us a state of immortality in the world to come. But as the Gospel itself is not chargeable with the vices and errors of those who call themselves Christians,—neither is Masonry, considered as a science, responsible for the follies and misconduct of those who are entitled to the name of Masons. But it is with Masons as with Christians: and if all Christian nations were truly Christian, the voice of calumny would be no longer heard; nor would the good of Masonry be any longer evil spoken of.

But, after all, in order the most effectually to silence the clamours of the violent, to soften the prejudices of the ignorant, and even to repel the accusations of the learned,—let us be careful to walk *circumspectly* in the *line of our duty*. Let us prove the excellency of our

* Numbers xvi. 2. † Ecclesiasticus xliv. 7.

institution, by the most convincing arguments, drawn from our practice; and let us support the character of our society for charity and benevolence to distress, in whatever manner it may solicit our assistance, whether to the *unfortunate in life*,—to the *industrious poor*, who are forced to yield to the accumulated load of poverty and disorder,—to the *widow*, left desolate, and deprived of the means of subsistence,—and the *helpless orphan*, still in a more pitiable state;—or, lastly, to the *aged*, who has every claim to our compassion, when his spirits and strength are exhausted from a load of years, and his lamp is nearly burnt out. In short, in every case where distress, real and undisguised, presents itself, the feelings of the benevolent heart are instantly called forth, and we are bound by every tie of duty, sympathy, and affection, to hold out the hand of Charity. Indeed, (as a learned Brother expressses it) the very key-stone of our mystical fabric is—*Charity*.

Let, then, the spirit of Masonic kindness to the afflicted be *this day* exemplified, in a manner to evince to the world, that the benevolence of a Mason is the benevolence of a Christian. Let us liberally contribute to the support of the charitable work for which we are principally convened; and which, in every point of view, is calculated to afford comfort to extreme affliction. Surely, in the whole compass of benevolent actions, it were hardly possible to devise a scheme more truly gratifying to a Christian's heart, or more truly praise-worthy to its honourable projectors, than the one for which I am to request your contributions this day. If ever relief were seasonable, it must be here. The tenderest affections of the heart, the sweetest sympathy of soul, which one being can enjoy by lessening the burthen of accumulated pain in a fellow-creature, are here called forth, under every circumstance of the most pleasing gratification. No language, indeed, can do justice to the comforts which this Charity supplies! Nature, imperious Nature! calls loudly upon *us* to give it our best support. In the commonest relations of life, we are all as one great family, connected and knit together by the strong ties of affection and mutual wants; like the working of an arch of stone, all would fall to the ground, if one piece did not support another. All are equally useful,—the *poorest* as well as the *richest*,—the *peasant* up to the *prince*;—and the whole community make up, like *our* several members, but *one* body: and if one member suffer, as the Apostle has wisely observed, every member must suffer with it.* Such, indeed, is the necessary dependence of every part of human life upon each other, that no one, even in solitude, can be said to live to himself alone. The *eye* cannot say to the *hand*, I have no need of thee; nor, again, the *head* to the *feet*, I have no need of you.† Let the union be once destroyed, which preserves a connection between the extremest parts of any body, and you instantly derange the whole. In like manner, if you separate or unconnect the different gradations of society, or once stop the current of natural affection, which should pervade, unite, and invigorate every stage of it,—from that moment you endanger the pre-

* 1 Cor. xii. 26. † 1 Cor. xii. 21.

servation of every constituent part. It is the union, then, of civil society which alone preserves its being. Mark but the various relations of life, how they soften and relieve each other:—the sweet endearment of connubial happiness,—the fondness of parental care, in the nurture and instruction of its offspring,—the tender sensibility, that lively solicitude, which none but parents can, in fact, enjoy and feel. In short, every part of human life directs us to provide for the wants of those who look to us for help:—and, blessed be God! notwithstanding the depravity of the world, there are many, at this day, who employ their talents to the relief of indigence, infirmity, and affliction.

It is on this account that, with confidence, I solicit your contributions for the support of a Charity which has but lately been established; but which, for its peculiar excellence, and the comforts it supplies, to say the least of it, is inferior to none. Even to those who may not be aware of the extraordinary relief it affords, the barely mentioning, that its purpose is intended to lessen the distresses of poor married women, (who are confined at their homes by the danger and peril of child-birth) must be sufficient to impress their minds with the necessity and importance of such a Charity. It cannot indeed, escape notice, that many of these poor women, under the afflictions which are incident to the state already described, would, without some kind of assistance from the hand of benevolence, sink beneath the burthen. The occasional parochial relief, which is usually afforded in that trying hour, is quite inadequate: it may administer the bread of affliction,—but proper *diet*, *medicine*, *skill*, and *care*, are all beyond the reach of that scanty pittance. In that hour of anguish, when the snares of death encompass her around,—and when, as the Psalmist most truly expresses it, the pains of hell get hold upon her,—if no charitable hand assist, she, who might have been a joyful mother of children, is left to perish; and her infant, who might otherwise have been a valuable member of society, is cut off from the world, even before he has seen the light. How aggravated, then, must be the distress, when, in the midst of her trouble and sorrow, the indigent mother finds no other attendants round her miserable bed than *want*, *neglect*, *inexperience*, *labour*, and *approaching death!*

Enough, I am certain, is hinted to you, my Brethren, on this occasion; therefore, as Christians and as Masons, let us give it the support it deserves: and in proportion to the abilities we are possessed of from the bountiful hand of Providence, and in the spirit of those principles of true benevolence on which our institution of Masonry is established, let us shew our gratitude by the liberality and extent of our respective donations.

Assembled as we are upon this day, dedicated to our *Holy Evangelist* St. John,—whose writings are now on record, and which, for their sublimity of style and simplicity of manner, have gained him the title of *Divine*,—let us, as if inspired by the spirit of that love in Christ which he has so fully exemplified by his life and doctrines, now give a proof to the world, by the offerings of our free-will gifts,

—that we are not unmindful of the lessons of beneficence which he, as the Apostle of Christians, and the tutelary saint of Masons, has transmitted to us, for our instruction and improvement;—let us put in practice the duty of Charity, which he has laboured to inculcate. Being sensible of our dependence upon the God of mercy, let us shew mercy to those objects of compassion who now claim our regard; as we shall one day expect mercy from the hands of HIM, who, as the righteous Judge of all the world, shall pass that sentence on our actions which must decide our happiness or misery to eternity!

Finally, Brethren, let us pray, that, as all the Holy Scripture has been written for our learning, we may in such wise improve by the lessons it inculcates; and, by patience and comfort, may embrace and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of eternal salvation, which is promised to the faithful in Christ; and that, being enlightened by the doctrine of our blessed Apostle and Evangelist St. John, we may so walk, in the pure and unfading light of evangelic truth, that we may at length attain to the light of everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

ON Monday, the 28th of May, 1798, by permission of John Errington, Esq. Provincial Grand Master, a Provincial Grand Lodge for the County of Northumberland was holden at the Saint Bede's Lodge-room, at Morpeth; upon which occasion the Provincial Senior Grand Warden, Brother Jackson, presided in the chair, and the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to:

That the thanks of this meeting should be presented to the worthy and much esteemed Provincial Grand Master for his kind and generous sanction of this meeting, and for his liberal donation to the venerable Bede's Lodge, by the hands of Brother Richardson, Past Grand Secretary.

That Brother Joseph Pollard, R.W.M. of St. Nicholas' Lodge, Newcastle, be appointed to supply the vacant office of Deputy Provincial Grand Master, occasioned by the resignation of Brother John Kirsop; and that Brother Pollard be recommended to the P.G.M. for his approbation.

That the P.G.S. transmit a copy of these resolutions to the P.G.M. and request his answer.

ROBERT JACKSON.

St. Nicholas' Lodge-room, Newcastle, July 3, 1798.

AT a meeting of the Provincial Grand Lodge, held here this evening, the P.G.S. produced a letter from the P.G.M. confirming the appointment of Brother Joseph Pollard as D.P.G.M. He was accordingly installed in the usual form, amidst the repeated acclamations of a numerous and respectable meeting of the Brethren. Many excellent songs were sung, and the evening concluded with the greatest harmony and good fellowship.

YORKSHIRE.

ON Monday, the 25th of June, the Masonic Brothers of the Lodge of Unanimity, (No. 202) assembled in their Lodge-room, at the Black Bull, in

Wakefield, where they were joined by a numerous body of Brothers from the neighbouring towns, and proceeded from thence in due form, and in the dresses of their respective offices and degrees (accompanied by a fine band of music) to St. John's Church. The order of the procession was nearly as follows:—Two Tylers, with drawn swords; Band of Music, two and two; Lodge No. 542, in proper order; Lodge No. 527, ditto; Lodge No. 513, ditto; Lodge No. 512, ditto; Lodge No. 189, ditto; Lodge No. 527, ditto; Lodge of Unanimity (joined by a small number of Brothers from Halifax, No. 61); Tyler; Deacons, with wands; Apprentices, two and two; Fellow-Crafts, ditto; Master Masons, ditto; Secretary and Treasurer; Senior and Junior Wardens; Past Master; Bible, Square, and Compasses, on a velvet cushion, carried by Brother Dennison; Master, and Prelate; Two Stewards, with wands.

On the procession entering the church, Brother Sampson played the *Dettingen Te Deum*; which was succeeded by recitative and air, at the opening of the *Messiah*, sung by Mrs. Arnold. After the morning prayer, '*He shall feed his flock*,' &c. also by Mrs. Arnold. Before and after sermon, a hymn on Masonry (written by the Master, and set by Brother Sampson) was performed by the choir of the church, with admirable effect. An occasional sermon was delivered by Brother Munkhouse, from Acts xx. verse 32, which was a sensible, ingenious, and well written discourse; full of charity, and exhortations to practical piety and virtue. The procession, both to and from church, was conducted with the utmost propriety. The number of spectators from the windows, and the crowd that attended the procession, were very great. It is computed there were not less than 1800 or 2000 people in the church. The Brothers were accommodated at dinner with a room adjoining the Black Bull, in which they sat down at one table 109: together with the Stewards and others, the number of the Brethren present amounted to 120. To the affability and cheerfulness of the R.W.M. Linecar, and the extreme care, attention, and management of the Stewards, the Brothers were greatly indebted for the regularity and decorum with which the whole business of the day was conducted. Due regard was had to the objects of charity proposed by the respective Lodges. Many Masonic, loyal, and constitutional toasts were given from the chair, and some excellent songs were sung by the Brothers. The whole of this large and respectable assembly broke up before eight o'clock; and so truly pleasing and satisfactory were the occurrences of the day, that they cannot fail of being long remembered with extreme gratification, and highly to the honour and credit of this most excellent Institution!

MIDDLESEX.

ON Wednesday, the 27th of June, a very respectable body of Masons assembled at the Lodge of Antiquity, No. 1, Freemasons' Tavern, Great Queen-Street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, previously to the adjournment for the Summer months of July, August, and September; and after the business of Masonry was fully disposed of, the Lodge was closed, and adjourned until Wednesday the 24th day of October.

ANNUAL COUNTRY STEWARDS' FEAST.

A VERY numerous and respectable body of Brethren attended the Annual Celebration of the Country Stewards' Feast, on Thursday, the 5th of July, at Cannonbury House, Islington; where Brother Edward Dowling, with his usual attention to the interests of this Society, had the honour to preside. An elegant dinner, many loyal songs and toasts, and a liberal collection for the benefit of the Freemasons' Charity School, peculiarly distinguished this meeting. The day was spent with the greatest conviviality and harmony.

ON Thursday the 12th day of July, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, the Quarterly General Court of the Governors of this Charity was holden at the School-House, St. George's Fields, for transacting the usual business of the Charity, and for the election of two children into the School, in the room of Catharine White and Charlotte Baes, whose time for continuing in the Charity had expired; the former having returned to her father, and the latter yet remaining unprovided for. That zealous and steady friend to the Institution, WILLIAM FORSTEEN, Esq. presided; and the following appeared to be the list of candidates, and the number of votes which, upon the close of the ballot, appeared for each Candidate.

When presented to the Committee.	Name.	Born.		Votes.
1795. Sep. 25.	MARY ANN SOUTHEY,	Sep. 7, 1789.	*Mother, a Widow, with two children,*	237. Elected.
1797. Jan. 26.	HARRIOT HAYWOOD,	Oct. 8. 1789.	*Widow, with eight children, four of whom rely on her for support,*	10.
Mar. 30.	SARAH FENNER,	Oct. 9. 1790.	*Widow, with three children unprovided for,*	22.
———	MARY ANN HORWOOD,	Ap. 13. 1790.	*Widow, with two children, in extreme distress,*	9.
June 29.	A. TETU DE SOMSON,	Sep. 22. 1790.	*Mother, a Widow, with three children,*	5.
July 27.	CHAR. SOPH. BALCH,	May 13. 1790.	*Ditto, ditto, ditto,*	19.
Aug. 31.	HARRIOT CRANE,	Oct. 27. 1790.	*Ditto, ditto at Norwich, with five children,*	
1798. Jan. 25.	MARY ELIZ. SMITH,	Feb. 3. 1792.	*Widow, with two children, one now in the School,*	1.
Feb. 22.	CECILIA STARK,	Oct. 3. 1791.	*Widow, one child,*	
Mar. 29.	HESTER LOU. PERKINS,	May 2. 1790.	*Family of seven children, the Mother in St. Luke's Hospital,*	21.
———	ELIZ. MAC GREGOR,	Dec. 30. 1789.	*Widow, with two children,*	
Apr. 26.	MARY ANN HODGETTS,	Oct. 23. 1790.	*Family of eight children,*	1.
———	CLARISSA WHEADON,	Aug. 26. 1790.	*Widow, with two children, one now in the school,*	90.
May 31.	AMELIA PARSLEY,	June 1, 1791.	*Father a Journeyman Hatter, three young children,*	
June 28.	SUSAN BROWNBILL,	Jan. 17, 1790.	*Mother, a Widow, with two children,*	333. Elected

Mary Ann Southey and Susan Brownbill were accordingly declared duly elected into the Charity. It may not be considered, perhaps, unworthy of observation, that the parents of both these children had been in very respectable situations in life: the father of the former was a subscriber to this Charity upon its first institution. After the Election, ADAM GORDON, Esq. the Treasurer, reported the very flourishing state of the Finances. The Governors, on that gentleman's recommendation (whose unremitting attention to the welfare of the Charity must at all times claim the warmest acknowledgment of every Governor) unanimously resolved to augment the Charity still further, by receiving three children more, making the number 48; for which purpose another election will take place on Thursday the 16th of August instant.

DEATH OF BROTHER HANNAM.

ON Friday morning, the 13th of July, in the 67th year of his age, long to be regretted by the choice circle of his masonic acquaintance, departed this life, at Somers Town, William Hannam, Esq; late Provost-Martial of his Majesty's Guards, a truly excellent and worthy man, and a zealous and steady friend to his King, to his Country, and to the real principles of the Masonic Institution. An humble attempt to do justice to the character of this faithful Brother accompanied the elegant Print which embellished the 42d Number of the seventh volume of this Magazine. To that part of our labours we beg leave to refer our numerous friends and readers, as recording an exemplary exhibition of the social and manly virtues; to that delineation of his character we can most fervently subscribe; and with a pleasing melancholy indulge the fond expectation, that when it shall be our lot to terminate a regular and well spent life, our latter days may, like his, calm and serene, be closed in peaceful slumbers—the happy earnest of a glorious immortality.

KENT.

IN consequence of a dispensation obtained from WILLIAM PERFECT, Esq. Provincial Grand Master for the County of Kent, a very numerous and respectable assemblage of Masons, honoured with the presence of the worthy Provincial Grand Master, met at the PERFECT LODGE, holden at the Horse and Star in Woolwich, in the County of Kent; and from that place afterwards adjourned to the Red Lion in Musgrave Place, and thence walked in procession, with flags flying and music playing, amidst an immense number of spectators, to the Parish Church, where a Sermon peculiarly appropriated to the occasion was preached by the Rev. JETHRO INWOOD, Provincial Grand Chaplain, from the 1st chapter of the prophet Isaiah, and the 17th verse, 'Learn to do well.' Upon the return from Church, the procession for some time paraded the streets, and at length closed at the Horse and Star, where the Brethren partook of an elegant dinner. Many loyal and other convivial toasts and songs gave an unexampled liveliness and cheerfulness to the meeting, which, as it begun, was closed with the greatest harmony, mirth, and good fellowship. During the procession, the Provincial Grand Master was distinguished with the crest of THE FEATHERS, fixed over the arms of Kent, in honour of his Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, Grand Master of England.

MIDDLESEX.

WE are happy to announce the very respectable and social Annual Feast of the Grand Chapter of Harrodin, which was this year holden on Thursday the 26th of July, at Cannonbury House, Islington, and displayed the fine taste and excellent discernment of the worthy Stewards Elect. A very select yet numerous assemblage of Brethren honoured the Stewards, Mr. Joseph Simmons, Mr. John Lovejoy, Mr. Abraham John Mouchet, and Mr. Thomas Ince, with their attendance. The festive board and the gay circling glass were no inconsiderable incitements to mirth and glee. Upon this occasion, many excellent toasts and sentiments, catches, glees, and songs, added to the harmony and hilarity of the meeting. Good fellowship prevailed, and every Brother returned well satisfied from his agreeable and elegant afternoon's entertainment.

EXPLANATION OF THE FRONTISPIECE.

*THE Engraving which ornaments our present Number exhibits Wisdom and Merit presenting the three Genii in the Temple, which established Masonry from the perfection of its mysteries, as a perpetual guide to all mankind upon the face of the earth, who are admitted Free and Accepted Masons.**

* Proof Impressions of Six elegant Plates, depicting the most sublime points of Masonry, are to be had of G. CAWTHORN, No. 132, Strand, at 2s. 6d. each.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Life of Edmund Burke. Comprehending an Impartial Account of his literary and political Efforts, and a Sketch of the Conduct and Character of his most eminent Associates, Coadjutors, and Opponents. By Robert Bisset, L.L.D. 8*vo.* 8*s.* Cawthorn, Richardson, Hatchard, *and* Wright.

IN delineating the character of a great man, whether eminent for genius, or conspicuous for the possession of exalted talents and ennobling qualities of mind, impartiality ought to be the striking feature. Should his life have been devoted to politics, and his sentiments and opinions have had important weight in the direction of public affairs, those sentiments and those opinions should pass through the ordeal of examination, and be estimated according to their tendency of promoting moral good or evil.

The genius of Mr. Burke, his comprehensive mind, his enlarged acquirements, and vast stretch of imagination, so splendidly adorned with all that richness of imagery, decoration of fancy, and elegance of art, could bestow upon a mortal, have often challenged the admiration and commanded the reverence of mankind.

Surely no publication, then, can be more acceptable to the lovers of genius and literature than one that undertakes to trace the first dawn, the rise, the meridian splendour, the undiminished refulgence of a mind so exalted above the common level. To trace his character, involved in the pursuits of an unquenchable thirst after knowledge, and the active display of great exertion, in one routine of political energy; to watch the gradations of his literary fame, and to point out those grand and leading features which rendered him valuable in public life as a senator; in his closet, as a director of taste; in private, as a sociable, an entertaining, an instructive companion and friend; has been the employment of Dr. Bisset in his Life of so distinguished an actor upon a stage, for the most part turbulent during the whole of his course.

The learned biographer has, with great assiduity of mind and close investigation of thought, examined the motive that impelled Burke to action, and has appreciated his intellectual progress with nicety of discernment. He has, in fact, delineated the man, laid open his whole character, estimated his judgment, and given an important transcript of his life; in which his manners, his friendships, his habits, his moral excellencies are accurately displayed.

It shall be our business to select such parts from this work as will be consistent with our plan; and prove, we hope, entertaining to our readers.

'Edmund Burke was born in the city of Dublin, * January 1st, 1730. He derived his descent from a respectable family. His father was of the Protestant persuasion, and by profession an attorney, of considerable ability and extensive practice. Young Edmund received the first part of his classical education under Mr. Abraham Shackleton, a quaker, who kept an academy at Ballytore, near Carlow. Mr. Shackleton was a very skilful and successful teacher, and at his school were educated many who became considerable in their country.

* His father for some time resided at Limerick; from which it has been erroneously asserted that Edmund was born there.

'Under the tuitionof this master, Burke devoted himself with great ardour, industry, and perseverance to his studies, and laid the foundation of a classical erudition, which alone would have entitled ordinary men to the character of great scholars, but constituted a very small proportion of his multifarious knowledge. His classical learning was the learning of a philosopher, not of a pedant. He considered the ancient languages, not as arrangements of measures, but as keys to ancient thoughts, sentiments, imagery, knowledge, and reasoning.

'Johnson observes, that there is not an instance of any man whose history has been minutely related, that did not in every part of his life discover the same proportion of intellectual vigour. Though, perhaps, this as a general position may admit of modifications, it is certain that Burke, from even boyish days, manifested a distinguished superiority over his contemporaries. He was the pride of his master, who foreboded every thing great from his genius.

'He regarded his preceptor with a respect and gratitude which did honour to both. For near forty years that he went annually to Ireland, he travelled many miles to pay him a visit. Mr. Shackleton lived to a good old age, and was succeeded by his son, Mr. John Shackleton, under whom the school continued to flourish. From Mr. John Shackleton it descended to his son, Mr. Abraham Shackleton, who is its present master, with no less reputation and success than his father and grandfather.

Burke's brother, Richard, who abounded in vivacity and pointed wit, was by many esteemed, in their boyish days, the abler of the two: as among superficial judges boys are rated according to the vivacity, not the *force* of their intellectual qualities and operations; by the quickness of the vegetation more than the value of the production. Hence the fruits of ripened manhood are often very different from the appearance of juvenile blossom.

'Of the comparative merits of the two brothers, both their master and father entertained a very different opinion from that which others had conceived. They allowed that Richard was bright, but maintained that Edmund would be wise. The event justified their opinion. Richard was lively and pungent; Edmund perspicacious, expansive, and energetic. Of the two, Richard would have been the better writer of epigrams, Edmund of epic poetry.

'Leaving school, he was sent to Dublin College, and was cotemporary with Goldsmith. Goldsmith, in conversation, often asserted that Burke did not render himself very eminent in the performance of his academical exercises. This assertion has been confirmed by others, and never contradicted. When we consider the immense extent and variety of his knowledge, we may fairly infer, that even in his youth he must have laid in great stores, though without display.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The History of the Reign of Shah Aulum, the present Emperor of Hindostan, &c. By Captain W. Francklin. 4to. 1*l.* 1*s.* Faulder.

THE history of Shah Aulum (a Persian title, signifying *King of the World*) commences with the transactions of the Court of Delhi, in the year 1747, when Ahmud Shah, who claimed by inheritance from Nadir Shah, invaded the province of Lahoor. Since that period the empire of the Moguls has been a prey to internal dissension, political intrigues, and civil wars, which have so completely deprived the Sovereign of his power, that the Timourian dynasty will probably close with the unfortunate Shah Aulum, who, of all the imperial attributes and distinctions, retains scarcely any but the name of King.

We shall not follow Capt. Francklin with exact steps through the detail of historical facts given in the ten chapters which compose this work, but content ourselves with extracting such passages as seem most interesting.

In the ninth chapter we are introduced to Gholaum Caudir Khan, an Indian chief, who, on assuming the government of his district, gave early proofs of his disposition, by acts of violence, cruelty and oppression; expelling and degrading the aged Afzul Khan, his own uncle, an amiable and respected nobleman, and openly revolting against his Sovereign. Had Shah Aulum exerted but a little energy and resolution, occasions were not wanting when he might have crushed the rebel, and prevented his own disgrace; but, by some unaccountable infatuation, he acquiesced in the terms offered by the insolent traitor, and after a series of mortifications, (which remind us of Louis the Sixteenth) fell into the power of the faithless Gholaum Caudir, who had not observed one of the terms proposed by himself, but on the first opportunity disarmed the King's guards, and put his officers into close confinement.

'The ink,' said the unhappy monarch, 'with which the solemn treaty was written, is scarce yet dry when he breaks his faith.' 'The remonstrance proved of no avail, for the rebel having confined every person who might be able to assist the King, proceeded to the perpetration of additional indignities. Entering armed into the audience chamber, he insolently demanded assignments for the payment of his troops, who were then clamorous for their arrears. The King in vain pleaded his total inability to afford any relief, but told the rebel to seize upon whatever he thought proper within the precincts of the palace. After much altercation, and a disgraceful scene, the unfortunate Shah Aulum was permitted to return to his Haram, to ruminate on his miserable and degraded state.'

The next morning, having again entered the palace,

'The traitor then approached the throne, and took up the shield and scymetar, which, as emblems of royalty, were placed on a cushion before the King—these he consigned to the hands of an attendant, and turning towards Shah Aulum, sternly commanded him to descend. "Better," said the aged Monarch, "far better will it be for Gholaum Caudir to plunge his dagger in my bosom than load me with such indignity." The Rohilla, frowning, put his hand to his sword, but the Nazir, at the instant stepping up, prevented him from drawing it.'

The rebels having plundered the princesses of their jewels, and stripped the palace of all valuable effects,

'The royal family were by this means reduced to great distress; the cries within the Haram became much louder, and their sufferings more acute; and with sorrow we relate, that to so high a pitch was it carried, that some of the inferior order of females actually perished for want, or urged by the bitterness of despair, raised their hands against their own lives: insensible to the general distress, and unsatiated with plunder, Gholaum Caudir Khan, finding he had nothing more to expect from the new King, proceeded to the last act of wanton cruelty. He sent for the dethroned King, and all the Princes of the royal family, to the audience chamber; on their arrival, he sternly commanded Shah-Aulum to discover his concealed treasures; in vain did the King plead his degraded state, and the consequent inability to conceal even the smallest article. Inflamed by a continual debauch, which had thrown him into a paroxyism of rage, the tyrant threatened his Sovereign with instant loss of sight.—"What!" exclaimed the suffering Prince (we quote the literal expression of a native author) "What! will you destroy those eyes which for a period of sixty years have been assiduously employed in perusing the sacred Koran!" Regardless of the pathetic appeal, the Rohilla, with characteristic inhumanity, commanded his attendants to seize the King. Having thrown him on the floor, the ferocious ruffian, implanting himself on his bosom, transfixed with a poignard the eyes of his venerable Sovereign!

On the completion of this horrid deed, Gholaum Caudir ordered the King to be removed to a distant apartment. The miserable Shah-Aulum, pale and bleeding, was conducted to his retreat, in all the bitterness of anguish, to contemplate on his now ruined fortunes.'

As he survived the loss of sight, Shah-Aulum solaced his confinement in contemplative reveries, and in the composition of elegiac verses, descriptive of his deplorable situation; he yet lives to enjoy the reflection, that the author of his misfortunes did not long triumph in his success; and however horrible the punishment of Gholaum Caudir, the reader must allow that it was justly merited, and will rejoice that it so quickly followed the offence. Having, by his cruelties and insatiable avarice, disgusted all his former allies and adherents, he was delivered to the Marhatta Chief, who after repeatedly ordering him, but in vain, to discover the place where he had concealed the plunder of the palace, placed him in an iron cage, constructed for the occasion.

'In this situation he was suspended in front of the army; after sustaining the insults and indignities of the soldiers, his nose, ears, hands, and feet, were cut off; and in this mutilated and miserable condition, he was, by order of Ali Behadir, sent off to Delhi; but on the journey, death relieved the miserable wretch from his sufferings: thus dreadfully atoning for the crimes of his savage and abandoned life! The Nazir (his accomplice), on his arrival at Delhi, was trodden to death under the feet of an elephant.'

This Author is a pleasing, lively, and descriptive writer, who expresses his sentiments with ease and freedom, and acknowledges his obligations to others with candour and liberality. His *Journey to Persia*, known and much esteemed on the Continent, in a German translation, has long since acquired him a considerable share of literary reputation, which the History of Shah Aulum cannot fail to increase.

A Translation of the New Testament, from the original Greek; humbly attempted by Nathaniel Scarlet, *assisted by Men of Piety and Literature: with Notes.* 8*vo. Price* 6*s.* 10*s.*6*d.* 14*s.* 1*l.* 1*s.* Scarlet, &c.

HAVING delivered our opinion concerning the merits of this performance, we will lay before our readers a specimen of the novel plan upon which it is executed.

§ 9. JESUS TEMPTED, AND OVERCOMETH.

CH. IV. 1. '*Hist.*—Then Jesus was led up by the Spirit into the desart to
2 be tempted by the devil. And having fasted forty days and forty
3 nights, he was afterwards hungry. And the tempter coming to him said,

'*Devil.*—If thou art the Son of God, command these stones to be made bread.

4 '*Hist.*—But he answering, said,

'JESUS'—It is written (*Deut.* viii. 3.) "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word which proceedeth out of the mouth of God."

5 '*Hist.*—Then the devil taketh Him with him into the holy city, and
6 setteth him on a battlement of the temple, and saith to him,

'*Devil.*—If thou art the Son of God, cast thyself down; for it is written, (*Psalm* xci. 11, 12.) "He will give his angels charge concerning thee, and in *their* hands they will bear thee up, lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone."

7. '*Hist.*—Jesus saith to him,

'JESUS.—It is written again, (*Deut.* vi. 16.) "Thou shall not tempt the Lord thy God."

8 '*Hist.*—Again, the devil taketh Him with him to an exceeding high mountain, and sheweth Him all the kingdoms of the world, and the glory
9 of them; and saith to Him,

'*Devil.*—I will give thee all these things, if thou wilt fall down and worship me,

10 '*Hist.*—Then Jesus saith to him,

'JESUS.—Begone, Satan! for it is written, (*Deut.* vi. 13.) "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve."

11 '*Hist.*—Then the devil leaveth Him, and behold, angels waited upon Him.

§ 10. JESUS WITHDRAWS TO CAPERNAUM.

12 '*Hist.*—Now, when Jesus had heard that John was cast into prison, he
13 withdrew into Galilee; and leaving Nazareth, he came and dwelt in Capernaum, which is upon the sea coast, in the borders of Zabulon and
14 Nephthalim: whereby was fulfilled what was spoken by Isaiah the prophet,
15 (ix. 1, 2.) saying, "The land of Zabulon, and the land of Nephthalim
16 on the sea coast, beyond Jordan, Galilee of the Gentiles: the people who sat in darkness saw a great light; and to them who sat in the region and the shadow of death, light is sprung up."

17 '*Hist.*—From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say,

'JESUS.—Repent! for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

§ 11 JESUS CALLS PETER, ANDREW, JAMES, AND JOHN.

18. '*Hist.*—And Jesus walking by the sea of Galilee, saw two brethren, Simon called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea:
19 (for they were fishermen). And he saith to them,

'JESUS.—Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men.

20 '*Hist.*—And they immediately left *their* nets and followed him. And
21 going on from thence, he saw two other brethren, James *the son* of Zebedee, and John his brother, in a vessel with Zebedee their father, mending
22 their nets; and he called them. And they immediately left the vessel and their father, and followed him.

§ 12. JESUS TEACHES AND HEALS IN GALILEE.

23 *Hist.*—And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and declaring the good news of the kingdom, and healing all
24 manner of sickness, and all manner of disease among the people. And his fame went throughout all Syria. And they brought to him all sick people who were affected with divers diseases, and tormenting pains, and
25 demoniacs, and lunatics, and paralytics; and he healed them. And great multitudes of people from Galilee, and Decapolis, and Jerusalem, and from Judea, and beyond Jordan, followed him.'

This manner of splitting narration into dialogue may be acceptable to that class of sectarists for whom Mr. Scarlet's Testament seems chiefly intended; but to us, who have not been accustomed to *dramaticize* the scriptures, it not only appears ridiculous, but incapable of effecting any moral tendency, unless the association of ideas that must press upon the mind of him who reads the New Testament in this strange dress, is calculated to make him feel a greater glow of divine sentiment; by having the history, the parabolic discourses, the important injunctions, the commands of his Redeemer, delivered in the same dialogical way as a piece written by Shakspeare or Congreve.

An Old Friend with a New Face. A Novel. By Mrs. Parsons. 3 *vols.* 12*mo* 10*s.* 6*d.* Longman.

NOTWITHSTANDING Mrs. Parsons has acquired some celebrity as a writer of novels, it must, however, be acknowledged that this effort of her imagination does not equal her former flights.

Adeline de Courcy. In two Volumes. 12mo. 6s. Cadell *and* Davies.

THIS novel interests the feelings and engages the heart. It is well written, but of a melancholy cast; the catastrophe, however, is well managed.

The Rector's Son. In three Volumes. By Anne Plumptre, *Author of* Antoinette. 12mo. 6s. Lee *and* Hurst.

THE fair authoress has, encouraged by the success of her former publications, affixed her name to this; which, however, contains some reflections, particularly in vol. 1. p. 2. which border on illiberality. There are, certainly, great inequalities of emolument in the church, and if men of talents are to be invited into it, these inequalities must exist. The Bishop of D—, so far from revelling in luxuries, employs his revenues in noble and useful purposes: besides relieving the poor and assisting the unfortunate, he is the patron of learning and the encourager of genius.

Letter to a County Member, on the Means of securing a safe and honourable Peace. 8vo. 2s. Wright.

THE Letter-writer lays it down as an axiom, that 'from France, whether republican or royalist, we can expect no sincere friendship, nor any lasting repose, while she is powerful enough to claim, and we have spirit enough to resist, that meddling with the interior concerns of independent nations, at which she has already aimed, and which every Frenchman, of every party, considers as the *geographical* prerogative of his country.' In the course of his discussions, he examines the various opinions which prevail with respect to the probable future state of France; and, without giving a peremptory decision, offers shrewd remarks on each.

A Review of the Conduct of the Prince of Wales, from his Entrance into Public Life, till his late Offer to undertake the Government of Ireland. 8vo. 2s. Lee *and* Hurst.

THE author vindicates his Royal Highness from every degree of censure, and will not suffer him to be charged with any one fault but what might be found in the honourable, the brave, the sincere, and the generous. The pamphlet is written with spirit, and will no doubt gratify the friends of the Prince, whom it exhibits in every point of view that is captivating and agreeable.

Dr. C. Moss's *Sermon, preached before the House of Commons, on the General Fast, March 7, 1798.* 4to. 1s. Rivington.

DR. MOSS asserts the doctrine of an over-ruling Providence, and explains the extraordinary events of the present period by the analogies afforded by experience. His language is perspicuous and elegant; his sentiments rational and pious; and the discourse cannot be read without that edification which it was meant to convey.

Dr. W. Cole's *Sermon, preached on the General Fast, March 7, 1798.* 4to. 1s. Rivington.

THIS is a sermon remarkable for its zeal; it is founded on good principles, and the design of it is truly laudable; but the expressions, '*Jacobinical, affiliated, fraternization, tree of liberty, tocsin,*' are words which ought, surely, to be kept from the pulpit!

POETRY.

BASIUM NONUM,

JOHANNIS SECUNDI.

NON *semper udum da mihi basium*
Nec juncta blandis sibila risibus,
Nec semper in meum recumbe
Implicitum, moribunda, collum.

Mensura rebus est sua dulcibus;
Ut quodque menteis suaviùs afficit,
Fastidium sic triste secum
Limite proximiore ducit.

Quum te rogabo *tertia basia*:
Tu de me septem, nec nisi da duo.
Utrumque nec longum, nec udum
Qualia, teli-gero Diana.

Dat casta fratri! qualia, dat patri
Experta nullos nata cupidines!
Mox e meis, lasciva ocellis
Curre procùl natitante plantâ:

Et te remotis in penetralibus,
Et te latebris abdito in intimis:
Sequar latebras usque in imas,
In penetrale sequar reposùm;

Prædamque, victor fervidus, in meam
Utrinque herileis injiciens manus,
Raptabo: ut imbellam columbam
Unguibus accipiter re-curvis.

Tu de-precanteis victa dabis manus
Hærensque totis pendula brachiis,
Placare me septem jocosis
Basiolis cupies, inepta!

Errabis;---illud crimen ut eluam,
Septena jungam basia septies,
Atque hoc câtenatis lacertis
Impediam, fugitiva, collum.

Dum, per-solutis omnibus osculis,
Jurabis omneis per veneres tuas,
Te sæpius pœnas easdem
Crimine velle pari subire.

KISS THE NINTH.

TRANSLATED.

CEASE thy sweet, thy balmy kisses;
Cease thy many-wreathed smiles:
Cease thy melting, murm'ring blisses;
Cease thy fond, bewitching wiles.

On my bosom, soft-reclin'd,
Cease to pour thy tender joys:
Pleasure's limits are confin'd,
Pleasure oft-repeated cloys.

Sparingly your bounty use;
When I ask for kisses *nine*,
Sev'n at least you must refuse,
And let only two be mine:

Yet let these be neither long,
Nor delicious sweets respire!
But like those which virgins young
Artless give their aged sire:

Such, as, with a sister's love,
Beauteous Dian may bestow
On the radiant son of Jove,
Phœbus of the silver bow.

Tripping light, with wanton grace,
Now my lips disorder'd fly,
And in some retired place
Hide thee from my searching eye:

Then in sportive, am'rous play,
Victor-like, I'll seize my love;
Seize thee! as the bird of prey
Pounces on a trembling dove.

Each recess I'll traverse o'er,
Where I think thou liest conceal'd;
Ev'ry covert I'll explore,
'Till my wanton's all reveal'd.

Now your arms submissive raising,
Round my neck those arms you'll throw;
Now sev'n kisses, sweetly-pleasing,
For your freedom you'll bestow:

But those venal sev'n are vain;---
Sev'n-times seven's the price, sweet maid!
Thou my pris'ner shalt remain
'Till the balmy ransom's paid.

Paying, then, the forfeit due,
By thy much-lov'd beauties swear;
Faults like these you'll still pursue;
Faults which kisses can repair.

*AMORE FUGGITIVO.**

UDITO hò, Citerea
Che del tuo grembo fore
Fuggitivo il tuo figlio a te si cela
E promesso hai Baciar chi te'l rivela:
Non langui bella Dea
Se vai cercando amore;
No'l cercar, dammi il Bacio, io l'ho nel core.

CUPID STRAYED.

TRANSLATED.

YES, beauteous Queen; thy son, they say,
Thy wanton son! is gone astray:
Nay, Venus, more:---'tis said, from thee
A kiss the sweet reward shall be
To any swain who truly tells
Where 'tis the little wand'rer dwells:
Then grieve no more, nor drop a tear;
For know the little urchin's here;
He, from the search of vulgar eyes,
Conceal'd within my bosom lies:
Now, Goddess, as I've told thee this;
Give me, Oh, give the promis'd kiss!

* See the first Idyllium of Moscus.

ODE TO YOUTH.

BY MISS BRAND.

Sweet morn of life! all hail, ye hours of ease! [varying dyes;
When blooms the cheek with roseate
When modest grace exerts each power to please, [eyes.
And streaming lustre radiates in the
Thy past hours innocent; thy present gay;
Thy future, halcyon Hope depicts without allay.

Day-spring of life! Oh, stay thy fleeting hours! [thought!
Thou fairy reign of ev'ry pleasant
Fancy, to cheer thy path, strews all her flowers, [wrought.
And in her loom thy plan of years is
By thee for goodness is each heart caress'd;
The world, untried, is judg'd by that within thy breast.

Sweet state of Youth! O harmony of soul!
Now cheerful dawns the day; noon brightly beams; [trol;
And evening comes serene, nor cares con-
And night approaches with soft infant dreams. [round,
Circling, the morn beholds th' accustom'd
Life's smiling charities awake, and joys abound.

Season of hope, and peace, and virtues, stay!
And for our bliss let inexperience rest;
For what can prudent foresight's beam display? [breast!
Why---the barb'd arrow, pointed at our
Teach to suspect the heart we guileless trust, [unjust.
And, ere we are betray'd, to think a friend
Thou candid Age! with ardent friendship fraught,
That fearless confidence to none denies:
Better sometimes deceiv'd---and, artless, taught [wise.
By thy own griefs the wisdom of the
For sad experience, with sorrowing breath, [Hope's wreath.
Sheds, weeping sheds, the pristine roses in

Season belov'd! Ah, doom'd to pass away!
With all thy freshness, all thy flatt'ring joys, [ful sway,
With blooming beauty's envy'd power-
With laughing hours, the future ne'er annoys.
Ah! be thou spent as Virtue bids to spend!
Then,--tho' we wish thy stay,---no sighs thy reign shall end.

ON MR. ADDISON'S WRITINGS.

So smooth the style, so fine the thought,
Such justness, and such wit;
Sure none e'er thought like Addison,
Like him none ever writ.

E. B.

ON

BELINDA'S CANARY-BIRD.

Written extempore, over a Glass of Sack.

Delightful, airy, skipping thing,
To charm by nature taught;
How canst thou thus imprison'd sing,
And swell thy downy throat!

Divine would be the poet's lays,
Breath'd with that melting air,
With which thy warbling voice repays
Thy beauteous feeder's care.

Perhaps the favour of her hands
These happy strains infuse;
And I might notes as sweet command,
Rais'd by so fair a muse.

The influence of her radiant eye,
And her reviving smiles;
The absence of that sun supply
Which cheers thy native isles.

Blest isles! where with such kindly rays
On birds and trees he shines,
We thence enjoy seraphic lays,
And thence celestial wines.

See the enliven'd liquor rise,
As dancing to her song!
And virtue with the music vies,
As sweet, as clear, as strong.

Had but those forests Orpheus drew,
Clos'd in their shades a bird
Of equal harmony with you,
No tree of taste had stirr'd.

The groves had listen'd to the tongue
Of their own feather'd choir;
Nor on the vocal strings had hung,
But on the boughs the lyre.

LINES BY DEAN SWIFT,

TO A FRIEND WHO ASKED HIM WHICH WERE HIS FAVOURITE FURNITURE.

Never before published.

The furniture that best doth please
St. Patrick's Dean, good Sir, are these:
The knife and fork, with which I eat,
And next the pot that boils the meat;
The next to be preferr'd, I think,
Is the glass in which I drink;
The shelves on which my books I keep,
And the bed in which I sleep;
An antique elbow chair, between,
Big enough to hold the Dean;
And the stove that gives delight
In the cold bleak wintry night:
To these we add a thing below,
More for use reserv'd than show:
These are what the Dean do please,
All superfluous are but these.

REPORT

OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 11, 1798.

LAND-TAX REDEMPTION BILL.

THE House resolved itself into a committee upon this bill, Lord Walsingham in the chair.

The Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Suffolk, and Earl Caernarvon objected to a great number of the clauses; the latter of whom said the bill was fraught with injustice, and he denied that Parliament had a right, although they might have the power, to do an act of injustice to the public. They were replied to, and the various clauses supported by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Grenville, Lord Auckland, Lord Mulgrave, and Lord Morton. After a very desultory conversation, which lasted more than two hours, the bill passed the committee, and the report made to the House.

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

Tuesday, 12. Lord Grenville brought down the following Message: 'His Majesty, relying on the experienced zeal and affection of his faithful Parliament, and considering it of the utmost importance, at this critical conjuncture, to disappoint and defeat the enterprizes and designs of his enemies, depends on the exertions of his faithful Parliament, to provide such means and take such measures as the exigencies of the affairs may require.'

Lord Suffolk wished the Noble Lord to give a more precise definition of the object of the Message, it being necessary, at a conjuncture like the present, that their Lordships should be in possession of the motives as well as the objects to which their attention was called.

Lord Grenville said, the Message imported no more than what has been usual at the conclusion of every session during the present war. He then moved a vote of thanks to his Majesty for his gracious communication, which was carried *nem. con.*

LAND-TAX.

Lord Holland, on the third reading of this bill, renewed many of the former objections; that it was not calculated in its operation to relieve public credit, and that it was only preparatory to a new and equal land-tax, which, if sold again, would make all the land of the country pass in a short time through the hands of the Crown.

Lord Auckland observed, that the fears of the Noble Lord proceeded in a great degree from the supposition that this measure was calculated to pave the way for an equal land-tax; and if the measure should have that effect, he was of opinion that a great and important point would be gained. The House divided; Contents 26—Non-contents 7—Majority against it 19. The bill was then read a third time, and passed.

AFFAIRS OF IRELAND.

Friday, 15. His Grace the Duke of Leinster made his motion respecting the state of Ireland, proposing conciliatory measures, which was supported by the

Dukes of Norfolk and Bedford, Lord Moira, Lord Suffolk, and Lord Fitzwilliam; and opposed by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Grenville, and Lord Auckland. The House divided upon the motion;—Contents 19—Non-contents 76.

Monday, 18. A Message from his Majesty, similar to what was delivered in the House of Commons, was read.

Thursday, 21. The Royal Assent was given by commission to the bill for allowing 12,000 militia to go to Ireland, and a great number of other bills, which had received the sanction of the two Houses of Parliament.

Wednesday, 27. The Earl of Besborough made a motion on the subject of the state of Ireland, which we understood to be of the same tendency as that submitted by Lord George Cavendish in the House of Commons on Friday last. On this motion the House divided;—Contents 21—Non-contents 51.—Majority against the motion 30.

The Duke of Bedford then moved an address similar to that proposed by Mr. Fox on Friday in the House of Commons, which produced a second division—Contents 20—Non-contents 53.

Lord Besborough, Lord Suffolk, Lord Holland, the Duke of Bedford, the Bishop of Rochester, &c. took part in the debate.

PROROGATION OF PARLIAMENT.

Friday, 29. His Majesty was attended in the House by Lord Chesterfield, master of the horse; Lord Sydney, who bore the cap of maintenance, and stood at the right hand side of the throne; by Lord Moreton, bearing the sword of state; and Lord Gwyder, who stood on his Majesty's left hand. His Majesty, being seated on the throne, the Commons were sent for, and having attended accordingly, with the Speaker at their head, his Majesty delivered the following most gracious speech:

'*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

'By the measures adopted during the present session, you have amply fulfilled the solemn and unanimous assurances which I received from you at its commencement.

'The example of your firmness and constancy has been applauded and followed by my subjects in every rank and condition of life.

'A spirit of voluntary and ardent exertion, diffused through every part of the kingdom, has strengthened and confirmed our internal security; the same sentiments have continued to animate my troops of every description; and my fleets have met the menaces of invasion, by blocking up our enemies in all their principal ports.

'*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

'The extensive and equitable scheme of contribution, by which so large a proportion of our expences will be defrayed within the year, has defeated the expectation of those who had vainly hoped to exhaust our means and to destroy our public credit.

'You have been enabled to avail yourselves of farther resources, from a commerce increased in extent and vigour, notwithstanding the difficulties of war; and have had the singular satisfaction of deriving, at the same moment, large additional aid from individual exertions of unexampled zeal, liberality, and patriotism.

'The provision which has been made for the redemption of the land-tax has also established a system which, in its progressive operation, may produce the happiest consequences, by the increase of our resources, the diminution of our debt, and the support of public credit.

'*My Lords, and Gentlemen,*

'The designs of the disaffected, carried on in concert with our inveterate enemies, have been unremittingly pursued, but have been happily and ef-

fectually counteracted in this kingdom, by the general zeal and loyalty of my subjects.

'In Ireland, they have broken out into the most criminal acts of open rebellion. Every effort has been employed, on my part, to subdue this dangerous spirit, which is equally hostile to the interests and safety of every part of the British empire. I cannot too strongly commend the unshaken fidelity and valour of my regular, fencible, and militia forces in Ireland, and that determined spirit with which my yeomanry and volunteer forces of that kingdom have stood forward in the defence of the lives and properties of their fellow-subjects, and in support of the lawful government.

'The striking and honourable proof of alacrity and public spirit which so many of my fencible and militia regiments in this kingdom have manifested on this occasion, has already received the fullest testimony of the approbation of Parliament. This conduct, personally so honourable to the individuals, affords the strongest pledge both of the military ardour which actuates this valuable part of our national defence, and of their affectionate concern for the safety and happiness of Ireland, which are essentially connected with the general interests of the British empire. With the advantage of this support, and after the distinguished and important success which has recently attended the operations of my arms against the principal force of the Rebels, I trust the time is fast approaching, when those now seduced from their allegiance will be brought to a just sense of the guilt they have incurred, and will entitle themselves to forgiveness, and to that protection which it is my constant wish to afford to every class and condition of my subjects, who manifest their desire to pay a due obedience to the laws.

'This temporary interruption of tranquillity, and all its attendant calamities, must be attributed to those pernicious principles which have been industriously propagated in that country, and which, wherever they have prevailed, have never failed to produce the most disastrous effects. With such warnings before us, sensible of the danger which we are called upon to repel, and of the blessings we have to preserve, let us continue firmly united in a determined resistance to the designs of our enemies, and in the defence of that constitution which has been found by experience to ensure to us, in so eminent a degree, public liberty, national strength, and the security and comfort of all classes of the community.

'It is only by perseverance in this line of conduct that we can hope, under the continuance of that Divine Protection which we have so abundantly experienced, to conduct this arduous contest to a happy issue, and to maintain undiminished the security, honour, and lasting prosperity of the country.'

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MAY 31.

LAND-TAX BILL.

THE House having resumed the further consideration of this bill, Sir Francis Burdett considered the present as a bill to confiscate every landed estate in the kingdom, because it would lead to fresh taxes on land, which a corrupt Administration would constantly represent as necessary for the exigencies of the State.—He did not therefore think that he should do his duty to his country, if he did not oppose a measure, the extent of which no man could foresee; a measure under which the latest posterity might groan: and which was pregnant with the seeds of ruin to civil and political liberty.

Mr. Dickenson, in support of the bill, said, that many landed gentlemen were already putting money into the funds for the purpose of purchasing their land-tax.

The Solicitor-General proposed a clause, which went to charge persons who should redeem their land-tax with any future land-tax that might take place.

Mr. Buxton opposed the clause, and the House having divided upon it, there appeared, against it, 43; for it, 40.—Thrown out by a majority of 3.

The new clauses brought up on a former day being agreed to, the bill was read a third time, and on the motion that it do pass, the House divided:—Ayes, 66—Noes, 13.—Majority, 53. The bill was then passed.

GOING TO FRANCE, &c.

Mr. Attorney-General said, that in consequence of what passed at the trials at Maidstone, he thought it his duty to move for leave to bring in a bill for more effectually preventing persons who were the subjects of his Majesty, during the present war, from voluntarily repairing to France, or any other country not in amity with his Majesty. Leave being given, he brought up the bill.

PROTECTION OF TRADE.

Friday, June 1. The House in a Committee on the Exports and Imports bill, a conversation took place between Messrs Hobhouse, Ryder, Rose, and Sewel, relative to the sailing of convoy. Mr. Rose proposed an amendment, that nothing contained in the bill should extend to vessels sailing coast-ways, or to Ireland; which being adopted, the Committee went through the bill, and the report being received, it was ordered to be recommitted.

Tuesday, June 5. Mr. Rose obtained leave to bring in a bill for the better execution of the assessed taxes. He observed that there were two principal objects which he had in view: first, to give further time for making returns; and next to empower the Commissioners in all cases of difficulty in the assessment of income, many such having already occurred, to refer them to the Judges.

The Hat Duty bill (by which hats or bonnets worn by females are exempted) was brought up, and read a first time.

Mr. Rose moved for leave to bring in a bill for allowing Gold Wares to be manufactured at a standard lower than is now allowed by law. Ordered.

NEWSPAPER BILL.

The Attorney-General said, that however gentlemen might have understood it otherwise, this bill would attach no responsibility to proprietors of newspapers, but what the present law imposed; and to accommodate the objections of gentlemen, he should propose, 'that responsibility shall only attach to three proprietors.'

The Speaker believed the Honourable Gentleman had no wish to be rigorous, or push any matter beyond what was necessary for the public welfare, but he thought that two instead of three proprietors would be sufficient responsibility, added to the printer and publisher. This was agreed to.

Thursday, 7. Mr. Wilbraham Bootle moved, that the report of the Committee to enquire into the treatment of the Prisoners of War be taken into further consideration. The resolutions of the Committee were read a second time, and agreed to *nem. con.*

Mr. Bootle observed, that it must give singular pleasure to the House to perceive that the present report contradicted, in a manner the most perfectly satisfactory, the many calumnies of the enemy with respect to the treatment of French prisoners in this country. To exculpate this country from any odium that might, however, attach to it in this particular, he would move that the report and resolutions should be laid before his Majesty, by such

Members of the House as were of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council, humbly requesting that he may be graciously pleased to direct that the same may be communicated to such States and Princes as were in amity with this country.

Lord Belgrave enlarged on the vigilance of the Committee in the investigation of this subject, and therefore felt a peculiar degree of pleasure in seconding the Address. Agreed to, *nem. con.*

IMPRESSED SEAMEN.

Friday, 8. Mr. Martin called the attention of the House to a circumstance of very serious importance. He had that day read in a newspaper, that was favourable to his Majesty's ministers, an article which stated, that in a tender lying off the Tower for the reception of pressed men, nine of them had lately perished in consequence of suffocation, and that they had been carried on shore to be owned. He hoped for the honour of those officers employed by Government that this account was false.

Mr. Baker wished that the Hon. Gentleman would not give too implicit a credit to any paragraph in a newspaper. It was possible for such an accident to happen, whether the persons suffocated had been impressed or not.

Mr. Wallace said, that as soon as ever the paragraph alluded to had been seen, the Committee sent for the regulating officer, and asked him concerning the report that had gone abroad; when it was found that there was not the smallest foundation for such a report. The Committee then, considering the dangerous consequences of such a paragraph, at a time like the present, did immediately take proper steps to bring the publisher of the newspaper in which it appeared to justice.

MR. O'CONNOR.

Monday, 11. Mr. St. John, in a speech of some length, brought forward his proposed motion relating to the apprehension of Mr. Roger and Mr. Arthur O'Connor. He prefaced it with commenting on what he conceived the unmerited severity which had been exercised towards those unfortunate but innocent gentlemen. After making a variety of pointed remarks on this subject, and reading some extracts from the Habeas Corpus act, and particularly from the 12th and 16th clauses of that act, he moved that there be laid before the House copies of the warrants issued for the apprehension of Roger O'Connor. He should follow that up with another motion, the same with respect to Arthur O'Connor, Esq; and a third for copies of extracts of letters from Lord Camden to the Secretary of State, containing depositions upon oath of the charges brought against those gentlemen.

Upon the first motion being read, the Attorney and Solicitor General stated their objections, at some length, to it.

Mr. Sheridan was confident that if the subject was examined into by the House, the injustice that had been exercised to those unfortunate gentlemen would clearly appear.

Mr. Windham was against shewing too much delicacy when treason is in question; and, where that is suspected, it may warrant a greater stretch of authority than the common administration of justice.

Several other members spoke for and against the motion; and Mr. St. John closed the debate with a few remarks; when the House divided upon the question,—Ayes, 15—Noes, 104.—Majority, 89.

Tuesday, 12. Mr. Secretary Dundas delivered a Message from his Majesty, (for which see the House of Lords.)

ADDITIONAL SUPPLIES.

Wednesday, 13. The House in a Committee, Mr. Dundas moved that the sum of one million be granted, to enable his Majesty to take such measures

for preventing any designs of his enemies, as the exigency of affairs might require.

Mr. Hussey wished to know whether this was the only sum which would be asked; for when he considered the state of the country at this moment, he thought that asking only for one million was something consolatory.

Mr. Rose replied, that it was not intended to ask for any more money at this time.

Mr. Baker thought the sum of one million too little, and wished to know whether there could be any objection, in point of form, if he should move that a larger sum should be granted.

Mr. Dundas having replied, that there could be no objection, in point of form, to enlarge the sum,

Mr. Baker moved, that the loan of two millions should be granted: upon which a conversation arose between Mr. Tierney, Mr. Windham, Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Simeon; the result of which was, that Mr. Baker withdrew his motion.

It was then resolved, that three millions five hundred thousand pounds be raised by way of loan, to enable his Majesty to pay off exchequer bills to that amount.

NEWSPAPER BILL.

The Attorney General having moved the order of the day for the third reading of this bill,

Mr. Jekyll felt it his duty to oppose the third reading, and flattered himself that the learned gentleman who had brought in the bill would give him credit for being actuated by no other principle than that of guarding the liberty of the press. No restrictive regulation, he said, had been now made for upwards of a century; the first restraint which had been imposed by Government was in the infamous Court of Star Chamber; these were continued through those detestable Monarchs, Charles and James.

The Attorney General said, that the principle of the present bill was to restrain, not to abridge, the liberty of the press. The object of the present bill was merely to promote a well regulated press.

Sir F. Burdett, in a very eloquent speech, opposed the bill, as the commencement of a system acted upon by his Majesty's ministers, to destroy the few remains of liberty in the country, and introduce a despotic government.

After a very animated and long debate, the bill was read a third time and passed.

Thursday, 14. Lord Keith presented a petition from the freeholders, inhabitants, &c. of the county of Stirling, the object of which was to pray that an equal and direct tax might be laid upon every kind of property. It was ordered to lie on the table.

STATE OF IRELAND.

Mr. Baker, with an intention to exclude strangers from the House during the debate which was about to take place on the present state of Ireland, moved that the standing orders of the House be read; which being done, strangers were ordered to withdraw.

Mr. Sheridan's motion was 'for a Committee to enquire into the state of Ireland,' which produced a very long and animated debate, that lasted till half past twelve o'clock, and in which the following gentlemen took a part:—Mr. Canning, Lord Hawkesbury, General Fitzpatrick, Mr. Dundas, Lord George Cavendish, Dr. Lawrence, General Tarleton, Mr. Nicholls, Mr. W. Smith, Mr. Tierney, and the Secretary at War; and after Mr. Sheridan was heard in reply, the House divided:—for the motion, 43—against it, 159.—Majority, 116.

MESSAGE FROM HIS MAJESTY.

Monday, 18. Mr. Dundas brought up the following Message:

'His Majesty thinks it proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, of several regiments of militia have made a voluntary tender of their services, in aid of the regular forces of the kingdom, to assist in suppressing the rebellion that now unhappily prevails in Ireland. His Majesty has received, with the most heart-felt satisfaction, this striking proof of their attachment to his person and government; and conceiving that his being enabled to avail himself of this fresh proof of their zeal for his service, may be of the utmost importance for the protection of the lives and fortunes of his Majesty's loyal Irish subjects, as well as for the defence of Great Britain itself; his Majesty recommends to his faithful Commons, to consider of the means of enabling him, from time to time, and to an extent to be limited, to accept of the services of such Militia regiments as may wish to be so embodied at this conjuncture.'

EXCHEQUER BILLS.

Mr. Rose obtained leave to bring in a bill to enable the Commissioners of the Treasury to issue a certain quantity of Exchequer bills (to the amount of three millions) to be paid out of the voluntary contributions, and the revenue arising from the protection of exports and imports, by means of convoys.

HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE.

Tuesday, 19. Mr. Dundas moved the order of the day for the House to take into consideration his Majesty's Message.

He said, the nature of the motion which he would have the honour to make was so distinctly understood by the House, and as he was not aware that any particular objection could be made to it, he would not take up much time on the subject, but would reserve himself to reply, if any objections were made to the measure. He would therefore content himself with moving an humble Address to his Majesty, thanking him for his communication. The Address was, as usual, merely an echo of the Message. It was seconded by Mr. Windham.

Mr. John Nicholls said, he could not, consistent wtth his duty, decline opposing the Address. He called on the House to recollect the principle on which the militia was originally established; it was embodied not less for the defence and safety of the kingdom, than for a safe-guard, in case that any corrupt minister was base enough to employ a standing army against the liberty of the country. This sort of jealousy towards ministers may now be out of fashion, but it was a jealousy of which our ancestors never lost sight. The present measure, he said, was extremely exceptionable, because unconstitutional: and if the present plan was adopted, the militia would be no longer officered by country gentlemen, but by those who made a military line of life their profession.—The present rebellion, he said, was one of great magnitude; a great body of people had engaged in it, but no documents had been laid before the House, to shew the cause of these unfortunate disturbances. He was therefore of opinion that the subject should be seriously and deliberately enquired into, lest the blind perseverance in the present system might lead to the disuniting the two kingdoms.

Mr. M. A. Taylor said, if the present plan was sanctioned by parliament, it would shake the constitution to its very foundation. With respect to the voluntary consent of the parties, that was absurd, for a bill founded on this Address was in fact a bill of compulsion; for how could those who were averse from leaving the country object, when a majority offered their services? It was placing them in the most awkward situation imaginable, and the plan was altogether reprehensible, as being impolitic, unconstitutional, and compulsive.

Sir L. Palk reprobated the measure, as repugnant to the constitution, and contrary to law. It would give a fatal blow to the service; and, in future,

gentlemen of consequence, respectability, and property, would not accept commissions in the militia, if the measure was carried into execution.

Lord W. Russell observed, that the framers of the original militia bill guarded wisely against that constitutional force being sent out of the kingdom. It was besides provided, so jealous were our ancestors on this subject, that the militia were not to serve out of their own county. With respect to Ireland, there must be something wrong in the government, where nine-tenths of the people were acting in open defiance of it The bill founded on on this Address would be compulsory; for in fact, what were called voluntary contributions were compulsory, because men went from house to house, requiring such, while those who refused to subscribe were branded as traitors. He was sorry to find, in the present instance, that the loyalty of the militia was to be appreciated in proportion as they embrued their hands in the blood of their fellow subjects.

Mr. Banks reprobated the rebellion in Ireland in the warmest terms. He said, though he differed widely from the sentiments which had fallen from the noble Lord, yet he thought the plan in agitation was unconstitutional, and would therefore give it his decided negative. He concluded by moving an amendment, to leave out the latter part of the Address. He said he understood that we kept in pay a large force for the protection of Portugal, which he was of opinion should be employed in Ireland: this would prevent the House from having recourse to the present measure.

Mr. Windham said, what had fallen from his Honourable Friend, who spoke last, had made a much greater impression on his mind than any thing which had fallen from the Hon. Members who spoke before him. He acknowledged that there was an inconvenience in this offer of voluntary service, as many would, through different feelings, find themselves compelled to agree with the majority; but looking at the question in every point of view, on considering the exigency of the times, he must give the Address his decided support.

Mr. Sheridan reprobated the intention of sending the constitutional force of the country to Ireland, and leaving it stark naked, at the mercy of the regulars. After delivering a speech of uncommon animation, he declared himself against the Address, and for the amendment.

Mr. Dundas spoke ably in reply, and defended the measure on the grounds of necessity, and as one necessary to the interests of this country, which were so intimately blended with those of Ireland.

Mr. Tierney, Lord George Cavendish, Sir W. Pulteney, Mr. Manning, Mr. Ryder, respectively spoke on the subject; after which the House divided: for the Address, 118—against it, 42.—Majority, 76.

A bill agreeable to the purport of the Address was read a firss time.

SENDING THE MILITIA TO IRELAND.

Wednesday, 20. The order of the day being read for the second reading of the bill, General Tarleton entered into a general opposition to the principle f it, and contended that false returns had been made of the effective force of the country. He concluded with declaring himself an enemy to the bill.

Several other members spoke to the same effect.

Mr. Dundas replied, at some length; and after a debate of some time, the House divided:—for the second reading, 43—against it, 11.

The bill was afterwards committed, read a third time, and passed.

STATE OF IRELAND.

Friday, 22. [The standing order of the House, for excluding strangers, was again put in force, and continued to be exercised in both Houses, upon every debate relative to Ireland, for the remainder of the session.]

Lord George Cavendish, after a short emphatic speech, introduced the following series of resolutions, as a proper system to be adopted by the House for the salvation of Ireland:

1. Resolved, That whenever this House is called upon to vote supplies of men or money, to be provided by levies and taxes on our constituents, it is our right and duty to watch over and controul the purposes to which they are to be applied.

2. Resolved, That this House is ready to make every exertion in its power to enable his Majesty to repress and subdue all insurrections and rebellion against his lawful authority, trusting that his Majesty will temper acts of necessary severity with mercy, and never lose sight of that equitable and protecting policy, which, by the redress of all real grievances, may secure to him the loyalty, confidence, and affection of his people.

3. Resolved, That it is the opinion of this House, that although at all times we shall be ready, by all just means, to maintain the unity of the British empire, and our connection with Ireland as an integral part of that empire, yet we never can believe that it is his Majesty's wish to support or countenance the principle of permanently governing that country as a conquered and hostile country; a principle no less contrary to the fundamental maxims of universal justice than to the mutual interests of the two kingdoms.

4. Resolved, That, in the opinion of this House, it is the duty of his Majesty's Ministers to advise his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to repeat the recommendation he made through the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to the Legislature of that kingdom in 1793, 'seriously to consider the situation of the Irish Catholics, and consider it with liberality, for the purpose of strengthening and cementing a general union of sentiment among the different classes and descriptions of his Majesty's subjects, in support of the established Constitution.'

5. Resolved, That it is the opinion of this House, that such persons as have, uniformly and on all occasions, expressed their disapprobation of measures of concession and conciliation, and under whose administration his Majesty's kingdom of Ireland has been reduced to a situation so imminently dangerous to the general interests, happiness, and power of the whole empire, cannot be effectual channels of his Majesty's royal grace and beneficent intentions towards their fellow subjects. The noble Lord concluded with moving th first resolution.

Lord John Russell seconded the motion.

Mr. Canning, in a speech of more than an hour, opposed the motion; and concluded with moving the order of the day on the whole series of resolutions.

Mr. St. John and Dr. Lawrence followed Mr. Canning, and urged the powerful necessity of adopting the system recommended by the noble Mover and Seconder.

Mr. Fox made a speech of irresistible eloquence, in favour of the motion, in which he gave notice of another motion, if the series of resolutions opened by his noble friends should be negatived.

Mr. Dundas, Mr. H. Addington, Mr. W. Grant, and Mr. Serjeant Adair spoke against the resolutions. Mr. Grey, Mr. Sheridan, &c. in support of them. The House then divided:—for the resolutions, 66—against them, 212. Majority, 156.

The other motions of Lord George Henry Cavendish were then severally put and negatived.

Mr. Fox then moved the following proposition, which he had announced in his speech.

'Resolved, That this House, understanding it to be a matter of public notoriety, that the system of coercion has been enforced in Ireland with a rigour shocking to humanity, and particularly that scourges and other tortures have been employed for the purpose of extorting confessions, a practice justly held

in abhorrence in every civilized part of the world, is of opinion, that an immediate stop should be put to practices so disgraceful to the British name; and that our best hopes of restoring permanent tranquillity to Ireland must arise from a change of system, as far as depends on the executive government, together with a removal from their stations of those persons by whose advice those atrocities have been perpetrated; and with regard to whom the afflicted people of Ireland can feel no sentiments but those of resentment and terror. The motion was supported by Mr. Sheridan and Colonel Walpole, and opposed by Mr. Douglas. Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Serjeant Adair, and Mr. Dundas. The House then divided:—for the motion, 62—against it, 204.—Majority, 142.

[*There was no other debate of importance for the remainder of the Session.*]

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MAY 24, 1798.

LORD Castlereagh presented a Message from his Excelleny the Lord Lieutenant, informing Parliament that his Excellency had issued on that day a proclamation, placing the whole kingdom under martial law; thereby vesting him with an absolute authority, deemed necessary in the present critical situation of the State. The Address upon this Message was put and carried unanimously.

Thursday, 31. Mr. Mansel moved the thanks of the House to General Sir James Duff, for his gallant conduct in opening the communication between this metropolis and the south of the kingdom, in his action with the Rebels at the Curragh of Kildare.

The motion was seconded by Sir John Blaquire, who moved for the documents and instructions by which the general officers in command against the Rebels are supposed to have acted.

Mr. J. C. Beresford adverted to the circumstance of General Dundas's treating with and receiving ambassadors from 4000 rebels, with arms in their hands. He considered it a species of conduct which called for the most serious investigation, and such as the House should not on any pretence be induced to overlook.

Lord Castlereagh rose, and said, he had reason to conceive that the vote of thanks offered to Sir James Duff had a tendency beyond any immediate mark of approbation of that gallant officer's conduct, and far beyond any implied censure on General Dundas. In the act of discriminating between both, it went, he thought, to a censure of Lord Camden's administration, by calling for instructions to which the House on a former occasion, by the most unreserved and unequivocal concurrence, had given their sanction. He would re-assert what on a former occasion he found necessary to utter, 'that mercy would invariably be held out to those who evinced by their contrition for past crimes, and a just confidence as to their subsequent conduct, that they were proper objects of mercy.'

The House divided on the question: Ayes 91—Noes, 10.

Monday, June 18. An Address was moved in both Houses of Parliament to the Lord Lieutenant, expressive of their regret at his retirement from office, and commending his zeal for opposing those false principles of liberty which had spread desolation and anarchy throughout great part of Europe, and had attempted to undermine the constitution of the kingdom:—at the same time auguring much benefit from the consummate military experience and ability of his successor. This Address was carried, *nem. con.*

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

IRISH REBELLION.

FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM CAPTAIN SIR T. WILLIAMS, COMMANDER OF HIS MAJESTY'S SHIP ENDYMION.

Wexford Bay, June 22, 1798.

'I BEG to acquaint you, that, when cruizing at the entrance of St George's Channel with the squadron under my command, I received information on the 19th, that the King's troops were to commence their attack on the Rebels at Wexford on the 20th or 21st. I immediately proceeded off that harbour with the Endymion, Phœnix, Glenmore, Melampus, Unicorn, and five cutters which I had collected. Lieutenant Carpenter, Sen. Lieutenant of the Endymion, was immediately dispatched in command of the cutters and ship's launches, manned and armed with carronades in their prows, to blockade the inward part of the entrance of the harbour, and to prevent the escape of the Rebel armed vessels, and others, of which they were in possession, to the amount of forty or fifty sail. On the 21st I was joined by the Chapman and Weazel sloops, which, being of light draught of water, anchored much nearer in than the frigates could venture, and thereby gave more effectual protection to the cutters and launches destined to attack the harbour and fort at the entrance of it, which fired on them. On the arrival of Captain Keen, of the Chapman, I directed him to conduct the operations of the cutters and launches, and endeavour to possess himself of the harbour and fort, the tides being so low, and the wind blowing out, that neither of the sloops could get in. The launches proceeded to attack the fort, of which they soon possessed themselves, upwards of 200 of the Rebels precipitately retreating from it, leaving behind them their colours flying and three six-pounders. The launches then immediately proceeded up the harbour; and, upon their arrival at the town, had the happiness to find the King's troops were just marching into it, they having entirely defeated the Rebels in two separate attacks on the 20th and 21st, and who are now flying in all directions. Two of their Generals, Hay and Roche, are taken prisoners.

'There being a number of boats and small vessels along the coast, belonging to the Rebels, which I conceived would be employed in facilitating the escape of the fugitives, I have ordered the boats of the squadron in, and destroyed about 100 of them: in some pikes were found concealed.'

EXTRACTS OF TWO LETTERS FROM MAJOR-GENERAL SIR CHARLES ASGILL.

Kilkenny, June 24, 1798.

'I have the honour to inform you, that early on the morning of the 23d instant, I received information that the Rebels, amounting to several thousands, had escaped from the county of Wexford, and formed a camp at Killymount, and were proceeding to Gore's Bridge. I instantly assembled all the force I could collect, and marched towards them. I did not arrive in time to prevent their defeating a detachment at that place, and taking 24 men

of the Wexford Militia prisoners. They marched off rapidly towards Leighlin. The troops from thence, consisting of a small party of the 9th dragoons, commanded by Lieutenant Higgins, Lieutenant Colonel Rochfort's, and Captain Cornwall's Yeomanry, killed sixty of them. Night coming on, I could not pursue them any further. By the position they took up near Sharkill, I conceived their intentions were to form a junction with the colliers at Castlecomer. As soon as the troops were able to move, I marched with nine hundred men to attack them, and was sorry to find, they had burnt the whole town, and forced the soldiers who were in it to retire before my arrival. Having cleared the town with the guns, I attacked them on all sides. About four hundred were killed, the remainder fled. They were commanded by a priest called Murphy, and their numbers are said to amount to 5000. Our loss was inconsiderable. My force consisted of the Wexford and Wicklow Militia, under the command of Lord Loftus and the Honourable Colonel Howard. The dragoons were commanded by Major Donaldson of the 9th dragoons, and Major Barnard, of the Romney fencibles, with several yeomanry corps from this county and Carlow, who, as well as the other troops, are entitled to my warmest praise for their bravery and alertness on this and every occasion. C. ASGILL.'

RETURN OF THE KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING,

On the 21st June, in the attack on Vinegar Hill and the Town of Enniscorthy.

Lieutenant-General Dundas's Corps (Major-General Sir J. Duff's Brigade) 89th regiment, 1 rank and file killed; (General Needham's brigade) 7th Dragoon Guards, 1 Captain wounded; (Gen. Wilford's Brigade), 9th Dragoons, 1 rank and file killed; Dunlavin Yeomanry Cavalry, 1 rank and file wounded; 1st Battalion Light Infantry, 1 subaltern killed, 1 serjeant wounded, 2 rank and file killed, 18 ditto wounded, 3 ditto missing; Sligo Militia, 1 Field-Officer wounded, 2 rank and file killed, 3 ditto wounded; Suffolk Fencibles, 2 rank and file wounded.

Major-General Johnson's Corps, Royal Artillery, 1 rank and file wounded; Mid-Lothian, one subaltern wounded, 1 rank and file wounded; Hompesch's Hussars, 2 rank and file wounded; 5th Battalion 60th regiment, 1 Captain wounded, 1 serjeant missing, 5 rank and file killed, 5 rank and file wounded; 4th Battalion 60th regiment, 1 subaltern killed, 1 ditto wounded, 1 serjeant killed, 3 rank and file killed, 22 rank and file wounded, 1 rank and file missing; Royal Meath Regiment, 1 serjeant killed; Roscommon regiment, 1 rank and file wounded, 1 rank and file missing; Dublin County, 1 Field-Officer wounded, 2 rank and file killed, 6 rank and file wounded.

Total—2 Subalterns, 2 Serjeants and 16 rank and file killed; 2 Field Officers, 2 Captains, 2 Subalterns, 1 Serjeant, and 62 rank and file wounded; 1 Serjeant, 5 rank and file missing.

NAMES OF OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Lieutenant Barnes, 13th foot attached 4th Batt. and Lieut. S. Sandys, Longford Militia, killed; Colonel King, Sligo Militia, Major Vesey, Dublin County, Captain Donne, 7th Dragoon Guards, Captain Schundea, 5th Batt. 60th Lieut. Barker, Kildare attached 4th Batt. Lieut. Hill, Mid Lothian, wounded.

KILKENNY, JUNE 26. 'Fearing the consequence that might result from allowing the Rebels who fled from Wexford to remain any length of time in this county, I preferred attacking them with the troops I already had, to waiting till a reinforcement arrived. My force amounted to 1100 men. The Rebels consisted of about 5000. I attacked them this morning at six o'clock in their position on Kilconnel-hill, near Gore's Bridge, and soon defeated

them. Their chief, called Murphy, a priest, and upwards of 1000 men, were killed; ten pieces of cannon, two swivels, their colours, and quantities of ammunition, arms, cattle, &c. were taken; and I have the pleasure to add, that some soldiers, who were made prisoners the day before, and doomed to suffer death, were fortunately released by our troops. Our loss consisted of only seven men killed and wounded. The remainder of the Rebels were pursued into the county of Wexford, where they dispersed in different directions.

'I feel particularly obliged to Major Mathews, of the Downshire Militia, who, at a short notice, and with great alacrity, marched with 400 men of his regiment, and Captain Poole's, and the Yeomanry Corps of Maryborough, under the command of Captain Gore, to co-operate with me. Lord Loftus, and Lieutenant-Colonel Ram, of the Wexford Militia; Lieutenant-Colonel Heward, and Lieutenant-Colonel Radcliffe, of the Wicklow; Major Donaldson, of the 9th dragoons, who commanded the cavalry, as well as all the officers and privates, are entitled to my thanks.'

RETURN OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED, &c. IN THE ABOVE ACTION.

Mount Leinster Yeomanry, Lieutenant Stones killed; 5th Dragoons, 1 horse missing; 9th Dragoons, 1 Serjeant wounded, 1 horse killed; Hompesch's Hussars, 1 rank and file wounded; Maryborough Yeoman Cavalry, 1 rank and file wounded; 5 horses killed, and 1 missing.

ORDNANCE, COLOURS, AND AMMUNITION TAKEN.

1 colour, 5 4-pounders, 5 1-pounders, 4 swivels, a few guns, and a number of pikes (which were destroyed as soon as taken) a number of shot, of different sizes, with a quantity of lead and moulds.

STORES TAKEN.

Black cattle, 170; sheep, 100; horses, 700—Total 970. Also a vast quantity of bedding, blanketing, and wearing apparel.

DUBLIN CASTLE, JUNE 28. 'Accounts have been received from Lieut. Gardiner, of the Antrim Militia, that early on Monday, the 25th inst. a body of Rebels, consisting of several thousands, marched from the mountains of Wicklow to attack Hacketstown. On seeing them approach, Lieut. Gardiner, with the troops under his command, viz. 50 Upper Talbotson, 24 Shebagh Cavalry, 50 of the Antrim regiment, 46 Hacketstown, and 30 Coolattin Yeoman Infantry, took post on the most advantageous ground near the town, to endeavour to prevent the Rebels from gaining possession of it; but after a few rounds, the Rebels filed off in every direction, with an intent to surround and cut him off. Lieut. Gardiner then retreated with the infantry, to line the walls and windows of the barrack. A contest continued in the midst of flames (for the Rebels set fire to the town) for nine hours, when they were obliged to retreat. Lieut. Gardiner states that the Rebels suffered greatly, and that 30 cart-loads of their killed and wounded were carried off by them in their retreat, and many of their dead were found in the streets and ditches.

'Lieut. Gardiner severely regrets the loss of a good officer, Captain Hardy, of the Hacketstown Yeoman Infantry, who fell early in the action.'

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Upper Talbotstown Cavalry, four killed, 1 wounded; Antrim Detachment, one serjeant and 4 privates wounded; Hacketstown Infantry, 4 killed, 6 wounded; Coolatin Infantry, 8 wounded; Suplementary, 2 wounded—Total—10 killed, 20 wounded.

DUBLIN CASTLE, JULY 6, 1798. 'Letters have been this day received

from Majors-General Needham and Sir James Duffe, dated at Gorey, the 5th instant, which state, that they had marched from their different positions on the night of the 4th, in order to surprise a large body of Rebels posted at the White Heaps. The Rebels having moved early in the morning of the 5th from their post, were met by Sir James Duffe's column at the Wicklow Gap, and after a few cannon shot they retreated.

'Sir J. Duffe pursued; General Needham's column was at too great a distance for his infantry to assist, but his cavalry joined in the pursuit, which continued for twelve miles, when they were stopped on some rising grounds: here the regiments under Sir James Duffe coming up, viz. the 89th, the Louth, and the Leitrim, with their curricle guns, the Rebels were put to flight, with very considerable slaughter, and dispersed in all directions. The loss of Sir J. Duffe's column was 6 men killed, 16 wounded, and 6 horses killed.

'It appears from other letters, that on Sunday last a patrole of cavalry, under the command of Colonel Puleston, was attacked on their march by a body of Rebels from behind hedges contiguous to the road, and suffered some loss in men and horses.

'Major Ormsby, of the City of Limerick Militia, has reported from Edenderry, that on the 30th past, he had attacked a body of about three hundred Rebels, with sixty Infantry and some Yeoman Cavalry, and entirely dispersed them, killing one hundred. The action took place at Fox's Hill, six miles from Edenderry. Major Ormsby returns his thanks to Captain Wakely, Lieutenants Houghton, Tyrrel, and Barlow, and to Lieutenants Rogers, of the Northumberland Fencibles. His detachment experienced only the loss of two horses.'

DUBLIN CASTLE, JULY 16. It having been reported that the mountains of Wicklow afforded a retreat to large bodies of Rebel fugitives, Lieutenant-General Lake received the Lord Lieutenant's directions to move different columns in various directions to clear that part of the country. He returned yesterday to Dublin, and reported, that he was not able to find any body whatever assembled in that district.

It appears, that on Monday last, those Rebels who had been in the mountains, passed over to the Bog of Allen; and that on Wednesday a body of about fifteen hundred attacked the town of Clonard, where they were repulsed, with the loss of sixty men, by Colonel Blake, who marched against them from Mullingar, with about fifty Infantry and as many Yeomanry Cavalry. This body, after their defeat, moved towards Longwood, whence they were pursued on Thursday by a detachment under Brigadier General Meyrick, almost to Culmullin. About thirty were killed in the pursuit. A party of the Duke of York's Highlanders fell in with sixteen of them, mounted, the next morning, and killed all but one, whom they took prisoner. The main body of the Rebels having reached Dunboyne on Thursday evening, proceeded next day to the Hill at Garretsown, whither Major-General Myers, with a detachment of the Royal Buckinghamshire Militia, and of the Yeomanry Corps of Dublin, was ordered to pursue them. The Rebels, however, went off in the night for the Boyne, and passed it. They were pursued by two divisions, under Major-General Wemys and Brigadier-General Meyrick; and their Cavalry having come up with them, the Rebels formed in a strong position in the road to Ardee. As soon as the Sutherland Regiment, with the battalion guns, arrived, the Rebels fell into confusion, and broke in all directions. General Wemys then ordered the Cavalry and Yeomanry to attack, and followed with the Infantry, to support them. The Rebels fled into the Bog, where they were pursued by the Sutherland Highlanders, and a very considerable number were killed, and a great quantity of pikes, pistols, swords, muskets, and two standards, were taken.

Major-General Wemys states, that the troops behaved with very great

spirit, and that he felt himself highly indebted to the Gentlemen Yeomanry, and to Mr. Trotter of Dulcek, who acted as his guide. Some of the Rebels who escaped went towards towards Ardee, the rest retreated over the Boyne towards Garretstown, where they were again attacked by Captain Gordon of the Dumfries Light Dragoons, who had assembled 130 Infantry, consisting of Detachments of the Fermanagh and Carlow Militia, and the Swords Yeomanry, and about one hundred Cavalry, which consisted of part of the Dumfries Regiment, of the Fingal, the Coolock, the Balbriggan, and Lord Gormanston's Yeomen. The Rebels being mounted, Col. Gordon ordered great part of his Cavalry to pursue; on their advancing, the Rebels dismounted and fled in all directions; not one hundred remained on the ground when the Infantry came up, and they were dispersed on the first discharge; and then pursued by Lord Gormanston's troop. Colonel Gordon states the loss of the Rebels to have amounted to one hundred and fifty men, and he took from them two hundred horses. This service was performed without any loss on the part of his Majesty's Forces.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM CAPTAIN STIRLING TO LORD BRIDPORT.

Jason, Pertius Breton, July 2, 1798.

'On Friday last, at seven A.M. his Majesty's squadron under my command, consisting of the Jason, La Pique, and Mermaid, gave chace to a French frigate off the Saintes at eleven at night: La Pique brought her to action, and continued a running fight, till the Jason passed between the two. At this instant the land near the Point de la Trenche was seen close on our larboard bow, and before the ship could answer her helm, she took the ground close to the enemy, which we immediately perceived had grounded also; most unfortunately, as the tide rose, we hung only forwards, and therefore swung with our stern close to the enemy's broadside, who, although he was dismasted, did not fail to take advantage of his happy position; but a well directed fire was kept up from a few guns abaft, and at half past two she struck. Our opponent, called La Seine, was commanded by Le Capitaine Brejot, her force 42 guns, eighteen and nine pounders, with carronades, and 610 men including troops; she sailed from L'Isle de France three months ago, bound to L'Orient. Early in the action I was wounded, and obliged to leave the deck.

'But now I come to the painful part of my narrative; and first I mention the loss of La Pique, whose officers and crew deserved a better fate. Capt. Milne had led her to the fight in an officer-like manner, but it was his misfortune, that the main-topmast being carried away, he was obliged to drop astern: ardour urging him on to renew the combat, he did not hear me hail him to anchor, and the ship therefore grounded on our off-side, near enough to receive the enemy's shot over us, although very awkwardly situated for returning the fire. In the morning every attempt was made to get the ships off, but the Jason was alone successful: I therefore, on finding La Pique was was bulged, directed the Captain to destroy her, and to exert his abilities and activity to save the prize; which he, with great difficulty, got afloat yesterday evening, after throwing her guns, &c. overboard.

The carnage on board La Seine was very great; 170 men were killed, and about 100 wounded, many of them mortally. I inclose a list of the sufferers on board the Jason; and it is with great concern that among the killed I place the name of Mr. Anthony Richard Robotier, my second Lieutenant, who died fighting gloriously, and by whose fall is lost a most amiable man and excellent officer. Lieutenant Riboleau commanded on the main deck afterwards, and behaved with great spirit; as did Mr. Lockwood, the master, and Lieutenant Simes, of the Marines; my other Officers of every description behaved vastly well, and the bravery and excellent conduct of the crew deserve much praise.

'La Pique was exceedingly shattered in her rigging, and the Jason has not one mast or yard but what is much damaged; nor a shroud or rope but what is cut, with all the sails torn to pieces. If our ship could have remained in her first position, or our companion could have occupied the situation he wished, the business must have been sooner finished, without so much injury being done aloft.

'It is but justice to observe that every effort was made on board the Mermaid, during our long chace to approach the enemy, and I feel much indebted to Captain Newman for heaving this ship off, as that was the only possible means to save her. So soon as we we were afloat, the squadron under Captain Stopford was seen in the Offing, and being called in by signal, was of infinite service.'

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED ON BOARD THE JASON.

Lieutenant Robotier killed, 1 Corporal of Marines killed, 5 Seamen killed; Captain Stirling wounded, Messrs. Bedford and Luscombe wounded, 9 Seamen wounded.—Total killed, 73; wounded, 12.

ON BOARD LA PIQUE.

James Collins, sailmaker, killed; Mr. Robinson, boatswain, wounded; Thomas Andrews, Boatswain's Mate, wounded; Benjamin Lockwood, Seaman, wounded; William Richards, Seaman, missing; Benjamin Masland, Robert Sallass, and Joseph Fursman, marines, wounded.

DISCOVERY OF THE IRISH REBEL CHIEFS.

The following is an account of the discovery of the Rebel Chiefs:

'Saltee Island, the retreat of the late Mr. Bagnal Harvey, lies at about three miles distance off Waterford, and was the property of Mr. Grogan, who with his wife and child had accompanied Mr. Harvey in his flight.

'The island, which is only inhabited by an old man and his wife, who were dependent on Mr. Grogan, is an extremely romantic spot, abounding with rocks and caves, but produces nothing of consequence, and is seldom visited except in the fishing and shooting seasons. Sometimes indeed smugglers put in there to conceal their run goods, for which no situation can be better calculated, as without some information to lead to the depot, all search would be in vain, which indeed proved to be the fact in respect to Mr. Harvey and his companions; for they were suspected of having secreted themselves there, notwithstanding the story of the boatman, who pretended he had landed them at St. David's in Wales; yet a part of the Irish yeomanry, who went in pursuit of them, returned without being able to discover their retreat, after exploring various caverns and holes, where, perhaps, the human form had never entered before.

'Satisfied, however, that he must be there, they went a second time, taking with them some of the regular troops; and finding the old man persist in denying any knowledge of Mr. Harvey's being there, they proceeded to coercive means, and after giving him about 100 lashes, he confessed the truth, and conducted them to the spot, a cavern in the most remote part of the island, the mouth of which was stopped up with stones, and which, on being removed, only presented a dark subterraneous passage; on penetrating which they were led to a large space or room, formed by nature, in a rock, where they found Mr. Harvey, Mr. Grogan, and his wife and child, sitting by a lighted lamp, and who had taken with them sufficient provision for a month, and every necessary that could afford comfort in so secluded a retreat.

'Among their baggage was found two thousand guineas, the property of Mr. Harvey. They submitted without the smallest degree of opposition; but the scene that took place between Mr. Grogan and his wife was truly affecting.

'On landing at the Quay Mr. Harvey appeared quite dejected, and extremely pale; but Mr. Grogan's fortitude did not apparently forsake him, until he approached the jail, where he beheld his friend Keogh's head on a spike. On enquiring whose head that was, and hearing it was Keogh's, he seemed like a man electrified, and sunk into all the anguish of despair and guilt. He never recovered any shew of spirits. They were both tried the next morning and convicted. On the ensuing day they were hanged, pursuant to their sentence.' A reward of 1000l. had been offered for the apprehension of Mr. Harvey, who had an estate of 3,000l. a year in the county of Wexford.

CAPTURE OF MALTA.

PARIS, JULY 1.

'The Executive Directory sent the following message, relative to the taking of Malta, to the Council of Five Hundred.

'For a long period the government of Malta had dared to exhibit hostile sentiments against France. It had extended the most audacious favour and countenance to the emigrants, to whom they gave admittance into their island, as well as to those of the Knights who augmented the army of Conde.—Its constitution imposed upon it a law of the most strict neutrality; yet even at the time when this principle was most loudly professed, it gave to Spain, at war with us, the permission to recruit her sailors at Malta. It has continued since to give the same indulgence to the English; the same request was frequently made by the French, and most indignantly repulsed. If any Maltese, if any Frenchman resident at Malta, shewed themselves more favourable to the French cause, they were persecuted, plunged into dungeons, and treated as *malefactors*. It should have seemed that the hatred of so petty a state against France could not have displayed itself in more decisive acts. Nevertheless, the Grand Master, in a manifesto of the 10th of October, 1793, ventured to declare that the King of Naples having intimated to him his state of war, he eagerly seized on the opportunity to shut the ports of Malta against all French ships. He went still farther; he declared in the same manifesto, that the money belonging to France, deposited at Malta at this period, should no longer be considered but as money subject to the expence of the undertakings of the Kings of France. In a word, it was added, that before that, though information was received that a new envoy was on the road, they would receive no such person, nor any other as the agent of the pretended republic of France, whom the Grand Master (these are the very words) *neither can, nor wishes, nor ought to recognize.*

'The government of Malta, to be sure, could not more effectually at that time shew a disposition more hostile to France; but this state of war has subsisted ever since.

'On the 9th of June, this year, the demand made by the Commander of the French forces in these seas, to be allowed his convenience of taking in water at the different anchoring grounds about the island, was refused, with the ironical form that the Grand Master could not permit more than two transports at a time, which would have required three hundred days, to water the French troops. What audacity thus to insult the army of the Republic, commanded by General Buonaparte!'

'On the 10th, in the morning, the French troops were landed at various points of the island. Through the day the place was invested on every side, and cannonaded with the greatest alacrity. The besieged made a sortie, in which the Chief of Brigade *Marmont*, at the head of the 19th, carried the standard of the Order.

'On the 12th, in the morning, the Knight of the Order of St. John of

Jerusalem put into the hands of the French Republic the city and forts of Malta, and renounced in its favour the right of sovereignty and property which they exercised, as well over this island as those of Gozo and Gumino.'

'The Republic has taken at Malta two ships of the line, a frigate, four gallies, 1200 pieces of cannon, 5 cwt. of powder, 40,000 musquets, and a great number of other articles, of which the Directory has not yet received the details.'

July 3. The following are the principal articles of the capitulation signed at Malta:—'The Grand Master, Hompesch, to have a sum of 600,000 livres, and an annual pension of 300,000, and to retain his military honours till provided for by the Congress at Rastadt. The French Knights resident at Malta since the Revolution may return to France. The French Republic shall interpose its good offices with the Cisalpine, Ligurian, Roman, and Helvetic Republics, that the Knights of those nations should enjoy the same benefits. The French Republic shall allow the Knights of that nation a pension of 700 francs, and 1000 to such as are sixty years of age. The Knights who have property in the islands shall continue to enjoy it.'

At the head of the deputation by which the capitulation was proposed, was the Commander Bosredon Ransijot, Knight of the ci-devant Tongue of Auvergne, who the moment that he saw the Knights take up arms, wrote to the Grand Master, that it was his duty, as Knight of Malta, to fight against the Turks, but not against his own countrymen; that therefore he would take no part in the conduct of the Order on this occasion. He was immediately imprisoned, and was only set at liberty to negociate.

The French set at liberty 4500 Turks whom they found at Malta. Malta and its dependencies, Gozo, and Gumino, contain about 150,000 inhabitants; most of the men are bred to the sea, and are both able and intrepid seamen.

UNIVERSITY REGISTER.

OXFORD, JUNE 9.

On Monday last, at the Annual Election at Trinity College, the Rev. William Greenhill, M.A. was chosen Fellow; Messrs. Ford and Church, Scholars.

On Wednesday last, being the first day of Act Term, the following gentlemen were admitted Masters of Arts;—Mr. James Bordman of Oriel College; Mr. John Wolvey Astley of Exeter College; Mr. Charles Richard Vaughan and Mr. Arthur Onslow of Merton College; Mr. William Way and Mr. William Digby of Christ Church; Mr. John Parker and Mr. Richard Foley of Worcester College; Mr. John Penfold of St. Alban Hall; and Mr. Henry T. Jones of St. John Baptist College. On the same day the Hon. William Herbert of Exeter College; Mr. William Money, Mr. Francis Williams, Mr. Thomas Hobbs, Mr. Richard Buller, and Mr. Edward Morgan of Oriel College; Mr. James Vaughan of St. Edmund Hall; Mr. Daniel Davies of Brazen Nose College; Mr. John Bell and Mr. Benjamin Churchill of Queen's College; Mr. Andrew Hughes Matthews, Mr. Edward Jones, and Mr. John Lloyd of Jesus College; Mr. William James Brookland and Mr. Christopher Rawlins of Merton College; Mr. Henry Hippesley, Mr. John Richardson, and Mr. John Davison of Christ Church; Mr. Samuel Hill of Worcester College; Mr. Thomas Parsit of Baliol College; Mr. William John Brook of Wadham College; Mr. James Knollis of Lincoln College; and Mr. James Horseman of Magdalen College, were admitted to the Degree of Bachelor of Arts.

On Thursday James Langham, Esq. of Christ Church, was admitted Bachelor of Arts, for which degree he went out Grand Compounder. Also the same day Mr. Js. Ogle of Merton College was admitted Bachelor of Arts,

June 16. On Thursday last the Rev. Maurice Wynne, B.C.L. of Jesus College, was admitted D.C.L. Rev. William Oxnam, B.A. of Oriel College, was admitted M.A. also Messrs. Charles Digby, of St. Mary Hall; John John Bond, and Charles Kemys Watkins, of Corpus Christi College; John Richards Roberts, and Henry Francis Alexander de la Fite, of Trinity College; Thomas Cove Browne, and Edward Freeman, of Merton College, were admitted B.A.

Last week the Chancellor's Prizes for the present year were adjudged to Mr. Phillimore, A.B. Student of Christ Church, for the English Essay on Chivalry; and for the Latin Verses on Vis Magnetica, to Mr. Rathbone, Fellow of New College.

The Rev. William Moody, D.D. is presented by the Earl of Pembroke to the living of Little Langford, near Sarum, void by the death of the late Rev. Mr. Hawes, of Box, Wilts.

June 30. On Thursday last the Rev. William Bird of St. Edmund Hall, and Samuel Clarke, of Exeter College, B.A. were admitted Master of Arts. Also the following gentlemen were admitted Bachelors of Arts:—Thomas Brereton, of Merton College; John Fox and John Nelson, of Queen's College; the Hon. Thomas Howard and Robert Humphrys, of Christ Church; and John Fuira, of St. Alban Hall.

A Dispensation has passed the Great Seal, to enable the Rev. Geo. Illingworth, B.D. and Student of Christ Church, to hold the Vicarage of Turk Dean, in the County of Gloucester, together with the Rectory of South Tidworth, in the Diocese of Winchester.

July 7. Saturday last, the Rev. John Eccles, M.A. of Lincoln College was admitted B.D.

Same day came on the Election at Wadham College, when Mr. Bright was chosen Scholar.

On Saturday last Mr. Thomas Blackhall, B.A. and Mr. George Stinton, B.A. of Exeter College, were elected Fellows of that Society.

The Rev. Mr. Kilvert, Prebendary of Worcester Cathedral, has been presented by the Dean and Chapter to the Vicarage of Kempsey, void by the death of the Rev. Mr. Boulter.

CAMBRIDGE.

June 13. On Monday last the following gentlemen were admitted to the Degree of Bachelor of Divinity:—Edmund outram, William Walker, Antony Mainwaring, Peter Richardson, and Magnus Jackson, St. John's College; Joshua Brooks, Trinity Hall; John Hollewell, Magdalen College; William Ward, Caius College; and Wm. Crofts, Trinity College.

Master of Arts.—Rev. William Athill, Caius College; and Rev. George Saunders, Clare-hall.

Bachelor of Law.—Thomas Lister, Esq. Emanuel College.

Bachelor of Arts.—George Dowbiggin, Caius College.

June 27. The Rev. William Wade, B.D. Vicar of Corley, Warwickshire, and Senior Fellow of St. John's College, in this University, is presented by the Master and Fellows of that Society, to the Rectory of Lyley-Hough, Herts, vacated by the death of the Rev. Mr. Morris, and worth 300l. a year.

The annual Prizes given by Lord Euston and the Right Hon William Pitt, Members in Parliament for this University, were this day determined in favour of Mr. Butler, of St. John's College, and Mr. Wordsworth, of Trinity College, Senior Bachelors; Mr. Cresswell, of Trinity College, and Mr. Lee, of Christ College, junior Bachelors.

The three Gold Medals, value five guineas each, left by the late Sir William

Browne, Knt. M.D. are this year adjudged to Mr. B Frere, of Trinity College, for the best Greek Ode—ditto, for the best Greek Epigram—and to Mr. Pelham Warren, of Trinity College, for the best Latin Ode.

COMMENCEMENT.

July 3. Doctors in Divinity.—Rt. Towerson Cory, Master of Emanuel College; James Ward, of Queen's College, by Royal Mandate; William Lort Mansel, Master of Trinity College; Joseph Goodhall, of King's College; Charles Wylde, of Jesus College.

Bachelors in Divinity.—Edmund Outram, Wm. Walker, Anthony Mainwaring, Peter Richardson, and Magnus Jackson, of St. John's College; Joshua Brooke, of Trinity-hall, John Hollewell, of Magdalen College; Wm. Ward, of Caius College; William Crofts, of Trinity College; and Richard Chapple Whaley, of Jesus College.

Doctor in Physic.—Stephen Winthrop, of St. John's College.

Bachelors in Law.—Thomas Coupland, K. Courtney, Robert Gibson, and Herbert Jenner, of Trinity Hall; Thomas Skrinsire, of Magdalen College; Thomas Lister, of Emanuel College; and Christopher Beauchamp Proctor, of Queen's College.

Bachelors of Arts.—John Cathcart Lees, and Harcourt his brother, Fellow Commoners of Trinity College; Rich Wyatt, Esq. Fellow of King's College; and Thomas Reeves Thornton, Esq. Fellow Commoner of St. John's College.

Honourable Masters of Arts.—Hon. Marmaduke Dawnay, of Trinity College, brother to Lord Downe; Hon. Henry Charles Hobart, nephew of the Earl of Buckinghamshire, and Hon. James Tonson, son of the late Lord Riversdale, of Christ College; Hon. Mr. Cornwallis, son of the Bishop of Litchfield, Hon. Edward Spencer Cowper, brother to Earl Cowper, and Hon. Henry Ryder, third son of Lord Harrowby, of St. John's College; Hon. Lockhart Gordon, nephew of the late Earl of Aboyne, and of the late Earl of Portsmouth, of Magdalen College.

Bachelor in Physic.—Benjamin Crosley, of St. John's College.

Masters of Arts.—King's College—Messrs. Grover, Hart, Briggs, and Driffield.

Trinity College—Messrs. Parker, Brown, Dymoke, Palmer, Wood, Norris, King, Sperling, Goodwin, Tilt, Becker, Bullen, and Uvedale.

St. John's College.—Messrs. Lutwidge, Ibbert, Cockburn, Blakeney, Johnstone, Rushworth, Lemesurier, Holland, Slater, Jermyn, S. Becher, Baker, W. Calvert, Moritt, Kennedy, and Scale.

Queen's College—Messrs. Bentinck, Blackman, and Curry.

Clare-hall.—Messrs. Walker, Holt, Venables, Trollope, Saunders, Hartcup, and Smith.

Catharine-hall.—Messrs. Heald, Prescot, and Mules.

Christ College.—Messrs. Hutton, Fraser, Flavell, and Coupland.

Caius College.—Messrs. Woodhouse, Gimingham, Athill, Belman, Simpson, Suckling, and Castell.

Peter-house.—Messrs. Hosking, Bull, Vaughan, Hodgson, Cotterell, and Ederage.

Sidney College.—Mr. Jones.

Jesus College.—Messrs. Lushington, Clerkson, Neville, Brooke, and Coldwell.

July 4. The Rev. John Wingfield, Fellow of Trinity College, was admitted to the degree of Doctor in Divinity.

At the same Congregation the Rev. John Kelly, of St. John's College, was admitted Doctor of Laws.

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THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR AUGUST, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF

MASONICUS.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

TO our Brother Wollen, Past Master of the Brunswick Lodge, Sheffield, we feel ourselves greatly indebted for his communications; we have to claim the indulgence of our readers for the lateness of insertion: but the accuracy of detail, we flatter ourselves, will amply compensate for the deviation from our general design to give early information. In truth, it was our opinion that the intelligence, even at this distance of time, was too valuable to be omitted. We trust we may have frequent occasions to make our grateful acknowledgments to Brother Wollen and his friends for their future masonic favours.

The Reverend Dr. Munkhouse is respectfully informed that the answers to his enquiries were inserted in the notice to Correspondents in our last number.

As we intend to devote, in future, a portion of our Miscellany regularly to *Scientific Discoveries* and *Improvements*, we earnestly solicit the correspondence of such of our readers within whose province these subjects more immediately lie.

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THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR AUGUST, 1798.

A BRIEF MEMOIR

OF

MASONICUS.

'QUIQUE SUI MEMORES ALIOS FECERE MERENDO.' VIRG.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THEY who are acquainted with the nature of publications similar to our Repository, must well know the difficulty of procuring a periodical supply of miscellaneous matter, worthy to attract the notice and fix the patronage of polite and sensible readers; consequently no obligation will be more chearfully recognized than that of the Conductors of such a Miscellany to those voluntary contributors who increase and variegate its powers of entertainment by the charms of novelty, ingenuity, and reason.

Among the various articles that have enriched our publication, the Essays under the signature of MASONICUS have doubtless attracted particular attention. To divert metaphysical speculation from the frivolous, if not pernicious ramifications of disputative pertinacity, and to apply its discriminating properties to the discovery and enforcement of moral truth, is an employment worthy of enlightened and virtuous intellect. To the effusions of MASONICUS may this honourable distinction be ascribed; nor can they be perused without a conviction that they are the offspring of a mind amiable in its conceptions, and desirous of rendering them actively subservient to the ends of moral utility.

'Hinc ducere vivas voces.'

The gentleman who is the subject of these remarks, and whose portrait accompanies our present Number, was initiated into the first

degree of Masonry at the Lodge of Amity, at Preston, in Lancashire, No. 224 of the English Constitution, on Friday the 17th February, 1792; and after having passed into the second, was raised to the third degree on Friday the 13th of July, 1793.

In the Lodge of Antiquity, No. 1, of which our intelligent Correspondent has been for some time a member, he has discharged the duties attached to several offices of trust and respectability in a manner at once expressive of talents and energy, and calculated to excite the regard of every zealous patron of the genuine Masonic Institutions.

With these respectable features of literary and official accomplishment, there is in the private character of MASONICUS a coincidence peculiarly gratifying to remark. Gentle manners, friendly assiduities, and exemplary modesty, discover to the perspicacious view those delicate tints of conduct, that

> ' ——————shun the careless eye
> And in the world's contagious circle die.'

PARK'S TRAVELS IN AFRICA.

MAJOR RENNELL'S AND MR. EDWARDS' REPORT TO THE AFRICAN ASSOCIATION.

UNTIL Mr. Park's Journal is published by himself, the following notices from Major Rennell and Mr. Bryan Edwards, printed for the satisfaction of the African Association, may be considered as matters equally curious and important.

The discoveries of Park give a new face to the physical geography of Western Africa. They ascertain the sources of the Gambia, the Senegal, and the Niger; and prove, by the courses of these great rivers, that a belt of mountains, running from west to east, occupies the parallels between 10 and 11 degrees of N.L. and at least between the 2d and 10th degrees of W.L. from Greenwich. The highest part of this chain of mountains is situated between the 6th and 10th degrees of W.L. since within this space are found the sources of the Gambia and the Senegal, which run to the north-west; and also the source of the Joliba or Niger, which runs to the north-east. The head of the principal branch of the Senegal is 80 geographical miles to the west of the Niger; and the head of the Gambia is 100 west of the Senegal.

Mr. Park first discovered the Niger at the town of Sego, situated near the 14th degree of northern latitude, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ degrees of west longitude from Greenwich; and therefore above 14 degrees from the western coast of Africa, from whence he began his travels; which were continued from Sego to Silla, 70 miles, in the direction of N.E. along the banks of the river.

The vast continent which he had traversed Mr. P. found to be every where divided into petty states, inhabited by Negroes or by Moors; the former kind and hospitable; the latter the most perfidious of the human race, combining in their character the blind superstition

of the African Negro with the savage treachery of the Arab, and all of them taught to regard the Christian name with inconceivable abhorrence, and to consider it nearly as lawful to murder a European as it would be to kill a dog. By these Moors Mr. P. was kept in merciless and insulting durance upwards of two months, at Benown, situated in 15 degrees N.L. and 7 W.L.

Finding that it was in contemplation to deprive him of life, or put out his eyes, he determined, rather than remain longer among such monsters, whose tenderest mercies were cruelty, to risk perishing in the woods by hunger, or the fury of wild beasts. He fortunately procured at his departure his horse and his pocket compass; which last he had, during his confinement, concealed in the sand. He rode forward without stopping the whole of the first day. His horse grew tired, he experienced the torments of thirst. Whenever he came to a tree, he climbed it, in hopes of discovering a watering place; he chewed the leaves, but found them all bitter. Towards the evening of the second day, he must inevitably have perished, had he not lighted upon a few scattered huts of Toulah shepherds. Perceiving an aged Negro woman among them who gazed on him, he tendered her his handkerchief, and requested in exchange a little corn. She kindly invited him into her hut, and produced a large wooden bowl of kouscous, or boiled corn; procuring him at the same time corn and water for his horse.

In this manner, obtaining eleemosynary support from the most wretched of human beings, he wandered for the space of 15 days, directing his course near east-south-east, in the accomplishment of his mission. At length, on the morning of the 16th day, having been joined by some Mantingo Negroes, who were travelling to Sego, he had the inexpressible satisfaction to behold the great object of his wishes—the long-sought majestic Niger, glittering to the morning sun, as broad as the Thames at Westminster, flowing with slow majesty from west to east, through the middle of a very extensive town, which his fellow-travellers told him was Sego, the capital of the great kingdom of Bambara.

His emotions were exquisite: and it were unjust not to give them in his own words—'I hastened to the brink of the river, and having drank of the water, lifted up my fervent thanks in prayer to the Great Ruler of all things, for having thus far crowned my endeavours with success.'

Among the animals Mr. Park met with in Africa, were the hyæna, the panther, and the elephant, which the natives destroy by fire-arms, particularly the last, for the sake of his teeth. When Mr. Park told them that, in the East Indies, elephants were made perfectly tame, and sold for an immense quantity of gold dust, they laughed him to scorn, shouting—*Tóbanbo fonnio!* 'The white man's lie!'

At Jarra, Mr. Park arrived Feb. 18, 1796, near Simbing, where Major Houghton wrote his last dispatch with a pencil; here he discovered that the Major had been either murdered or starved to death in the great desart at Jarra, near the salt-pits of Thheet.

It was at the camp of the King of Bambara, at Benown, that the ceremony of the nuptial benediction was performed on the English

Explorer of Africa; not unlike, though greater in degree, the one recorded in Prior's Alma:

> Now see how great Pomanque's Queen
> Behav'd herself among the men.
> Pleas'd with her punch, the gallant soul
> First drank, then water'd in the bowl;
> And sprinkled in the Captain's face
> The marks of her peculiar grace.

Mr. Park lost his thermometer in the part of his tour where he wanted it most: he remembers that the ground was too hot for the naked foot, and that even at Benown, the northernmost place he visited, the Negroes could not go from one tent to another without their sandals. On his return home he was stopped by the periodical rains, which occasioned the country to be so much inundated as to make it impassable, owing to its being intersected by the branches of the Senegal, the Basins or Black River, for the space of 200 miles east and west. This could hardly have been foreseen in so parched a climate. The Senegal is the Niger of Leo Africanus.

CHARACTER OF GENERAL CLAIRFAIT.

FROM THE VIENNA COURT GAZETTE.

DURING the long and painful illness of this General, he exhibited the same greatness of soul in the eyes of reason and philosophy, the same wisdom, and all the virtues by which he had been distinguished during the whole of his honourable military career. As he was generally beloved in his life-time, so his death is universally lamented. He had been in the service of the illustrious House of Austria 45 years, under four Regents, during which his fame, his zeal, and his fidelity were equal: impartial historians will no doubt rank him with the first Generals. He looked upon the soldiery as his children; he encouraged them by his benevolence, which proved that he was continually occupied with their necessities, hence he frequently heard them call him father. He distinguished himself as an excellent Officer very early in life, especially during the seven years war, and about the end of the same was made a Colonel. He was not less conspicuous in the campaign relative to the Bavarian succession. In the last Turkish war he commanded a particular corps, he gained upon all occasions a number of signal advantages. The two masterly retreats from the Netherlands which he made, after sustaining repeated misfortunes, drew the attention of all Europe upon him in 1792 and 1794; but his fame attained its highest pitch through the happy issue of the campaign upon the Rhine in 1796; after which, like another sage, he returned to Vienna, and lived in a dignified retirement. The sympathy of their Majesties, the Emperor and the Empress, honoured the loss of this eminent servant of the State, and caused his remains to be interred with every mark of distinction, though by the tenour of his will, he was to have been buried in private.

OCCURRENCES AT THE TEMPLE

DURING THE CONFINEMENT OF

LOUIS XVI. KING OF FRANCE.

THE virtuous but unfortunate Louis XVI. fell a sacrifice to his own good intentions. For a narrative of the most painful part of his life, after the Revolution, we are indebted to M. Ciery, the King's Valet-de-Chambre, which, though shocking to our feelings, is really descriptive of that character of the French which has been already given by one of their most favourite writers—'That in their actions they are either apes or tygers.'

'On the 10th of August 1792, at one o'clock, the King and family expressed a desire to walk, but were refused. When they were dining, drums were heard, and soon after the cries of the populace. The Royal Family rose from table with great uneasiness, and assembled in the Queen's chamber. I went down to dine with Tison and his wife, who were employed for the service of the Tower.

'We were scarcely seated, when a head on the point of a pike was held to the window. Tison's wife gave a violent scream, which the murderers supposed to have proceeded from the Queen, and we heard the savages laughing immoderately. Imagining that her Majesty was still at dinner, they placed their victim in such a manner that it could not escape her sight. The head was the Princess de Lamballe's which, though bleeding, was not disfigured, and her fine light hair, still curling, waved round the pike.

'I ran instantly to the King. My countenance was so altered by terror, that it was perceived by the Queen, from whom it was necessary to hide the cause; and I wished to make it known only to the King or to Madame Elizabeth, but the two Commissioners of the Municipality were present. "Why don't you go and dine?" said the Queen. I replied, that I was not well; and at that moment another Municipal Officer, entering the Tower, came and spoke to his associates with an air of mystery. On the King's asking if his family was in safety, they answered—"It has been reported that you and your family are gone from the Tower, and the people are calling for you to appear at the window, but we shall not suffer it, for they ought to shew more confidence in their magistrates."

'In the mean time the clamour without increased, and insults addressed to the Queen were distinctly heard; when another Municipal Officer came in, followed by four men, deputed by the populace to ascertain whether the Royal Family was or was not in the Tower. One of them, accoutred in the uniform of the National Guards, with two epaulettes, and a huge sabre in his hand, insisted that the Prisoners should shew themselves at the windows, but the Municipal Officers would not allow it; upon which the fellow said to the Queen, in the most indecent manner—"They want to keep you from seeing

de Lamballe's head, which has been brought you, that you may know how the people avenge themselves on their tyrants: I advise you to shew yourself if you will not have them come up here." At this threat the Queen fainted away: I flew to support her, and Madame Elizabeth assisted me in placing her upon a chair, while her children melting into tears, endeavoured by their caresses to bring her to herself. The wretch kept looking on, and the King, with a firm voice, said to him: "We are prepared for every thing, Sir, but you might have dispensed with relating this horrible disaster to the Queen." Their purpose being accomplished, he went away with his companions.

'The Queen, coming to herself, mingled her tears with those of her children, and all the family removed to Madame Elizabeth's chamber, where the noise of the mob were less heard. I remained a short time in the Queen's, and looking out at the window, through the blinds, I saw again the Princess de Lamballe's head. The person that carried it was mounted upon the rubbish of some houses, that were ordered to be pulled down for the purpose of insulating the Tower: another stood behind him, holding the heart of that unfortunate Princess, covered with blood, on the point of a sabre. The crowd being inclined to force the gate of the Tower, was harangued by a Municipal Officer, named Daujon, and I very distinctly heard him say: "The head of Antoinette does not belong to you: the departments have their respective rights to it; France has confided these great culprits to the care of the City of Paris; and it is your part to assist in securing them, until the National Justice take vengeance for the people." He was more than an hour debating with them before he could get them away.'

At a subsequent period, M. Clery informs us, that the characters of the greater part of the Municipal Officers picked out for the Temple, shewed what sort of men had been employed for the Revolution of the 10th of August, and for the massacres of the 2d of September.

'One of them, named James, a teacher of the English language, took it into his head one day to follow the King into his closet, and to sit down by him. His Majesty mildly told him that there his colleagues had always left him by himself; that as the door stood open he could never be out of his sight, but that the room was too small for two. James persisted in a harsh and brutal manner; the King was forced to submit, and giving up his course of reading for that day, returned to his chamber, where the Municipal Officer continued to beset him, with the most tyrannical superintendance.

'One morning, when the King rose, he thought the Commissioner on duty was the same who had been on guard the evening before, and expressed some concern that he had not been relieved; but this mark of goodness was only answered with insults. "I come here," said the man, "to watch your conduct, and not for you to busy yourself with mine." Then going up close to his Majesty, with his hat on his head, he continued:—"Nobody has a right to meddle with it, and you less than any one else.' He was insolent the whole day. I have since learnt that his name is Meunier.

'Another Commissioner, whose name was Le Clerc,—a physician being in the Queen's chamber when I was teaching the Prince to write, interrupted him to pronounce a discourse on the Republican education, which it was necessary to give the Dauphin, and he wanted to change the books he was studying for works of the most revolutionary nature.

'A fourth was present, when the Queen was reading to her children, from a volume of the History of France, at the period when the constable de Bourbon took up arms against France. He pretended the Queen meant by this to instil into the mind of her son ideas of vengeance against his country, and laid a formal information against it before the Council: which I made known to her Majesty, who afterwards selected subjects that could not be taken hold of to calumniate her intentions.

'A man named Simon, shoemaker and Municipal Officer, was one of the six Commissioners appointed to inspect the works and expences at the Temple. He was the only one, who, under pretence of attending rigidly to his duty, never quitted the Tower. This man, whenever he appeared in the presence of the Royal Family, always treated them with the wildest insolence; and would frequently say to me, so near the King as to be heard by him:—'Clery, ask Capet if he wants any thing, that I may not have the trouble of coming up twice.' I was obliged to answer that he wanted nothing. This is the same Simon to whose care the young Louis was afterwards consigned, and who by a systematic barbarity prolonged the torments of that amiable and unfortunate child: there is also great reason to believe that he was the instrument made use of to shorten his days.

'In teaching the young Prince to cypher, I had made a multiplication table, according to directions given by the Queen, which a Municipal Officer pretended was a means she took to teach her son how to correspond by secret signs, and he was obliged to give up the study of arithmetic.

'The same thing had happened with respect to the tapestry, which the Queen and Madame Elizabeth had worked on their being first confined. Having finished some chair backs, the Queen ordered me to send them to the Duchess de Serent; but the Municipal Officers, whose leave I asked, thought that the designs contained hieroglyphics for the purpose of corresponding, and, in consequence, obtained an order, by which it was forbidden to suffer the works of the Queen and Princesses to be sent out of the Tower.

'There were some of the Municipal Officers, who never spoke of any of the Royal Family without the addition of the most insulting epithets. One of them, named Tuilot, one day said in my hearing:—"If no executioner could be found to guillotine this d——d family, I would guill tine them myself.'

'When the King and family went to walk, they had to pass by a number of sentries, of which, even at that period, there were several stationed within the small Tower. The soldiers on duty presented their arms to the Municipal Officers and Commanders of the Legions; but when the King approached them, they grounded their firelocks, or clubbed them ludicrously.

'One of the soldiers within wrote one day on the King's chamber-door, and that too on the inside:—"The guillotine is permanent, and ready for the tyrant Louis XVI." The King read the words, which I made an attempt to rub out, but his Majesty prevented me.

'One of the door-keepers of the Tower, whose name was Rocher, a man of a horrid figure, accoutred as a pioneer, with long whiskers, a black hairy cap, a huge sabre, and a belt, to which hung a bunch of great keys, came up to the door, when the King wanted to go out, but did not open it till his Majesty was quite close, when pretending to search for the key among the many he had, which he rattled in a terrible manner, he designedly kept the Royal Family waiting, and then drew the bolts with a great clatter. After doing this, he ran down before them, and fixing himself on one side of the last door, with a long pipe in his mouth, puffed the fumes of his tobacco at each of the Royal Family as they went out, and most at the Queen and Princesses. Some National Guards, who were amused with these indignities, came about him, burst into fits of laughter at every puff of smoke, and used the grossest language; some of them went so far as to bring chairs from the guard-room to sit and enjoy the sight, obstructing the passage, of itself sufficiently narrow.

'While the family were walking, the Engineers assembled to dance and sing: their songs were always revolutionary—sometimes also obscene.'

The recital of the barbarities exercised on the unfortunate King is sometimes, though but seldom, chequered with an instance of humanity on the part of those to whom the Convention committed the custody of the Royal Prisoners; and what alone can render it interesting is the amiable patience and resignation of the King. At no time was this resignation more conspicuous than after the sentence of death had been passed on him. We shall continue our extracts, taking up the narrative from the time at which he had written a letter to the Convention, requesting permission to see his family and to be attended by a priest.

'Garat took the King's letter, and said he was going with it to the Convention. As he was leaving the room, his Majesty felt again in his pocket, took out his pocket-book, and, presenting a paper from it, said: "Sir, if the Convention agrees to my demand of the person I desire, here is his address." He then gave it to the Municipal Officer. This address, written in a different hand from the King's, was: "Monsieur Edgeworth de Firmont, No. 483, Rue de Bacq." The King went back a few steps, and the Minister, with those who accompanied him, went away.

'His Majesty walked about his chamber for an instant. I remained standing against the door, my arms crossed, and as one deprived of all feeling. The King came up to me, and bade me order his dinner. Shortly after two Municipal Officers called me into the eating-room, where they read me a resolution, importing, "that Louis should use neither knife nor fork at his meals, but that his Valet-de-Chambre

should be trusted with a knife to cut his bread and meat, in the presence of two Municipal Officers, and that afterwards the knife should be taken away." The two Municipal Officers charged me to inform the King of this, which I refused to do.

'On entering the eating-room, the King saw the tray in which was the Queen's dinner: he asked why his family had been made to wait an hour beyond their time, and said the delay would alarm them? He then sat down to table. "I have no knife," said he. The Municipal Officer, Minier, then mentioned the resolution of the Commune. "Do they think me such a coward," said the King, "as to make an attempt upon my own life? They have imputed crimes to me, but I am innocent of them, and shall die without fear. Would to God, my death might be productive of happiness to the French, or could avert the miseries I foresee!" A profound silence ensued. The King eat a little: he helped himself to some stewed beef with a spoon, and broke his bread. He was at dinner but a few minutes.

'I was sitting in my chamber, a prey to the deepest affliction, when about six in the evening, Garat returned to the Tower. I went to announce him to the King; but Santerre, who was before him, walked up to his Majesty, and in a low voice, and with a smile upon his face, said:—"Here is the Executive Council." The Minister coming forward, told the King that he had carried his letter to the Convention, which had charged him to deliver the following answer:—"That Louis should be at liberty to send for any Minister of worship he should think proper, and to see his family freely and without witness; that the Nation, ever great and ever just, would take into consideration the state of his family; that proper indemnifications would be granted to the creditors of his household; and that respecting the delay of of three days, the National Convention had passed to the order of the day."

'On this reply the King made no observation, but returned to his chamber, where he said to me: "I thought, from Santerre's air and manner, that he came to inform me of the delay being granted." A young Municipal Officer, whose name was Botson, seeing the King speak to me, approached us; and the King said to him: "You seem concerned at my fate; accept my thanks for it." The Municipal Officer, surprised, knew not what to answer; and I was myself astonished at his Majesty's expressions; for this Municipal Officer, who was scarcely two-and-twenty, and of a mild and engaging figure, had said only a few minutes before: "I desired to be on duty at the Temple, to see the grimaces he will make to-morrow." It was of the King that he spoke. "And I too:"—subjoined Merceraut, the stone-cutter, whom I mentioned before:—"every body refused to take the duty; I would not give up this day for a good deal of money." Such were the vile and ferocious men whom the Commune purposely named to guard the King in his last moments.

'For the last four days the King had not seen his Counsel. Such of the Commissioners as had shewn themselves concerned for his misfortunes avoided coming near the place. Among so many subjects

to whom he had been a father, among so many Frenchmen whom he had loaded with his bounties, there was but a single servant left with him to participate in his sorrows.

'After the answers from the Convention had been read, the Commissioners took the Minister of Justice aside, and asked him how the King was to see his family? "In private," replied Garat, "it is so intended by the Convention." Upon which the Municipal Officers communicated to him the resolution of the Commune, which enjoined them not to lose sight of the King, night or day. It was then agreed between the Municipal Officers and the Ministers, in order to reconcile these two opposite resolutions, that the King should receive his family in the eating-room, so as to be seen through the glazed partition, but that the door should be shut, that they might not be heard.

'His Majesty called the Minister of Justice back, to ask if he had sent to M. de Firmont? Garat said he had brought him with him in his carriage, that he was with the Council, and was coming up. His Majesty gave 3000 livres in gold to a Municipal Officer, named Baudrais, who was talking with the Minister, which he begged him to deliver to M. de Malesherbes, to whom they belonged. The Municipal Officer promised he would, but immediately carried them to the Council, and this money never was paid to M. de Malesherbes. M. de Firmont now made his appearance; the King took him to the turret, and shut himself in with him. Garat being gone, there remained in his Majesty's apartment only three Municipal Officers.

'At eight o'clock, the King came out of his closet, and desired the Municipal Officers to conduct him to his family: they replied, that could not be, but his family should be brought down, if he desired it. "Be it so," said the King; "but I may at least see them alone in my chamber." "No," rejoined one of them, "we have settled with the Minister of Justice, and it shall be in the eating-room." "You have heard," said his Majesty, "that the decree of the Convention permits me to see them without witnesses." "True," replied the Officers, "you will be in private; the door shall be shut, but we shall have our eyes upon you through the glass." "Let my family come," said the King.

'In the interval, his Majesty went into the eating-room: I followed him, and placed the table aside, and set chairs at the top to make room. The King desired me to bring some water and a glass. There being a decanter of iced water standing on a table, I brought only a glass, which I placed by it; on which he told me to bring water that was not iced, for if the Queen drank that, it might make her ill. "Go," added his Majesty, "and tell M. de Firmont not to leave the closet, lest my family should be shocked on seeing him." The Commissioner who had gone for them, staid a quarter of an hour; during which time, the King returned to his closet; but from time to time came to the entry-door in extreme agitation.'

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

AN HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT
OF
THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 5.]

FROM the time that Lord Camden assumed the vice-royalty, great discontents prevailed among the Irish; which spread throughout the kingdom with rapidity, and threatened to break out into open violence. United Irishmen, as they termed themselves, had frequent meetings, and entered into mutual engagements, which they solemnized by oaths, imprecating blood and extermination.

Catholic emancipation, the old subject, was held out as the theme of their consultation: which they were determined to effect, either by force of arms, or by intimidating their rulers. But under this pretext, no doubt was entertained of the real intention of the disaffected. Instigated by a republican party in their own country, and privately assured of assistance from the French, they daringly ventured to demand what, had they not been actuated by other motives than those they expressed, they would have supplicated as a boon, and not imperiously have requested as a right.

On Monday, Feb. 15, of the present year, a warm debate took place in the Irish house of peers. Lord Moira, an amiable nobleman, highly respected in both kingdoms, but perhaps misinformed, or ignorant of the true character of the lower class of the Irish community, warmly recommended the adoption of conciliatory measures, instead of the inforcement of martial law, under which it was deemed necessary to subject part of the kingdom. After recommending concession on the part of Government, in the strongest terms, he concluded an energetic speech with the following motion: 'That an humble address be presented to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, representing, that as Parliament hath confided to his Excellency extraordinary powers for supporting the laws, and for defeating any traitorous combinations which may exist in this kingdom, this House feels it at the same time a duty to recommend the adoption of such conciliatory measures as may allay the apprehensions and extinguish the discontents unhappily prevalent in this country.'

This motion drew a severe reply from Lord Clare, who with much warmth reflected on the conduct of the Bishop of Down; 'that prelate having,' he said, 'at a time when the country was declared in a state of disturbance, subscribed his name, among others, to a requisition to the sheriff for the grossly illegal act of convening *all* the inhabitants of the country.' With regard to the propriety of having recourse to more coercive measures, in order to ensure the tranquillity of Ireland; it is necessary, before we draw our conclusions, to advert to this well-known fact, that the United Irishmen had envoys at Lisle during the late negociation; and that the failure of a happy termination of hostilities is to be attributed, in a great degree, to the artful misrepresentations of these insidious men.'

In the month of April, John Stockdale, the printer of a seditious paper called 'the Press,' was fined and imprisoned for a libel on Lord Glenworth. And by an order of the Privy Council, Messrs O'Connor, Binns, O'Coigly, alias Favey, and J. Leary, were apprehended and underwent long examinations. After which they were committed to the Tower on the charge of high treason.

The spirit of disaffection now began to manifest itself in dreadful acts of inhumanity. We almost shudder at the recollection of the most daring crimes that were daily committed by men forming themselves into banditti, and indulging a lust for blood.

To the murder of Dr. Hamilton, Mr. Knipe, Mr. St. George, and others, they on the 24th of April attacked the house of Francis Biddulph, of Vicarstown, in Queen's county, Esq; secured all the servants, and filled the room into which that gentleman, his wife and daughter had fled for refuge, with slugs. A Mr. Dolan, of Boveen, near Birr, King's county, was murdered while the family was at tea: his house was plundered and stript of all that was valuable. Johnson Darragh, Esq; a very active magistrate of Kildare, was walking in his own demesne in the middle of the day, when a ruffian presented him a letter, and took the opportunity, while that gentleman was breaking the seal, of discharging a pistol at him; which not immediately completing his design, he fired a second, and put an immediate period to his existence.

In the beginning of March the Attorney-general presented a bill in the House of Commons for restraining the licentiousness of the press, which was agreed to; and followed up this resolution by a second motion for continuing the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which was likewise adopted.

About this time, Sir Henry Mannix, Bart. who resided four miles from Cork, and had been a very active magistrate in quelling the White Boys, was shot by two men on horseback. Indeed the country became one scene of murder, and was hastening on to a period in which it exhibited but horror and desolation.

It was absolutely necessary that some steps should be taken in order to check a repetition of these acts of violence.

Sir Ralph Abercrombie had been sent over to Ireland, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's forces, and issued such orders as he supposed best adapted to the exigencies of the times, and promotive of the peace of the kingdom.

From the 10th of March till the 14th, the situation of the city of Dublin exhibited an awful scene of terror and dismay. On the first mentioned day, the Government of the country, by a sudden and bold measure, aided by a military force, arrested a number of the principal citizens; almost every street exhibited a body of soldiers occupying or surrounding a house, or hurrying away its inhabitants.

The residence of the Chief Governor was, in the mean time, rendered inaccessible; but surrounded by crowds, anxious for the fate of their friends, or curious to learn the cause of so strange a commotion. At every corner stood groups enquiring after, or com-

municating events that passed. Business was every where suspended; drums were beating to arms, and the yeomanry pouring forth to their place of parade.

To this day, at once so eventful and busy, succeeded a night of the most gloomy and profound silence: every man kept close within his own doors, and waited with anxious curiosity for the news of the morning.

The morn arrives: more prisoners are brought in from the country. Public anxiety is still kept alive: some fearing, perhaps, for *themselves; others solicitous for their friends; all eager, but unable* to learn the extent of the measure which was carrying into execution, the causes which gave rise to it, or the greatness of the mischief that was dreaded.

Nothing new occurring on this day, the trepidation of public anxiety began to subside, and danger from tumult and insurrection no where appearing, business was resumed.

Public curiosity seemed very much excited by the circumstances *under which the conspiracy for a separation from Great-Britain, and* a republic connected with France, had been detected and brought to light. Of the lesser circumstances attending this conspiracy, so providentially frustrated, the following are a few:

Among the papers of Lord Edward Fitzgerald was found the plan of a regular attack upon the garrison, the castle, and city of Dublin.

In the house of Mr. Bond, a collection of *queues* were found, in the same state as they had been cut from the head, and were supposed to belong to the several persons upon whom violent hands had lately been laid, in the streets, at night, for the purpose of cropping.

In the house of Mr. Jackson a rebel uniform was found; the ground colour green, faced with white; on the buttons was a harp, and in the place of the crown a cap of liberty; on the double of the skirt, a *shamrock. In the foundry appeared a pattern pike-head; and amongst* his papers a French assignat of the value of 50l.

In one place, where the principal of the offenders were seized, hand-bills were found, ready for distribution, cautioning the public not to take bank-notes, with a view to injure public credit; stating that the present form of government would shortly be overthrown, and that *rap halfpence*, as they were called, would then be of more value than the bank-notes of the present day.

To such a pitch and horrid length had treason proceeded in digesting its plans of anarchy and subversion against the peace and government of this country, that among the papers found in searching after fugitive rebels, there was a plan of a regular attack upon the metropolis, naming the day on which it was to have taken place. A letter was likewise *discovered from the French Directory*, containing an appointment of the person to whom it was written to the command of Adjutant-General in the division of the *Army of England*, appointed to *act in Ireland*.

From these circumstances, it is apparent that the foulest treasons against the State, and the most horrid crimes against Humanity, were committed. The *professed* advocates of Catholic emancipation and

parliamentary reform were *actually* in the pay and commission of a foreign enemy, who has avowedly threatened our *extermination*, physical and political. From the *professors of brotherly love and affection among all descriptions of Irishmen* emanated that diabolical system of assassination at which humanity shudders.

In consequence of information of a very serious nature having been made against a Mr. Dodwell, who was *Pro-secretary* to the Whig-club, the newly registered proprietor of the paper called 'The Press,' Alderman Alexander went to the place where it was printing, in Abbey-street, and prevented its being published, as was intended the same evening; seized on the printing materials, because the new proprietor had absconded, and could not be found to answer the charges laid against him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ANECDOTES.

THE Duke of Savoy, one of the ancestors of the present, took indifferently sometimes the part of France, and sometimes that of Spain. For this purpose he had a *juste au corps*, or close coat, white on one side, and scarlet on the other; so that when he meant to declare himself for France he wore the white outside; and when for Spain, he turned it, and wore the red. This is the origin of the proverb: *Tourner cassaque*, or *turn your coat*.

RELATED BY THE LATE LORD ORFORD.

'I CAN tell you, from unquestionable authority, a remarkable fact, generally suspected but not accurately known. The Count Koningsmark, who assassinated Mr. Thynne in Pall-mall, afterwards became an admirer of the wife of the Electoral Prince of Hanover, who was to succeed to the English throne by the stile of George I. The Prince was often absent in the army, and Koningsmark was suspected to have occupied his place. The Elector being enraged at the real or supposed insult, ordered Koningsmark to be strangled. When George II. made his first journey to Hanover, he ordered some repairs in the palace, and the body was found under the floor of the Princess's dressing-room.

'It is supposed the first cause of suspicion arose from Koningsmark's hat being found in the apartment of the Princess. Dr. Hoadly, in his '*Suspicious Husband*,' 'introduces a similar incident, while the lady remains immaculate. This pleased George II. who was convinced of his mother's innocence. It is whimsical that this Prince often expressed his anger by kicking his hat about the room.

'George I. was, however, separated from his wife, and there was no Queen in his reign. He had two mistresses; one was Miss Schulenberg, afterwards created Duchess of Kendal, a tall thin gawky. The other was the Countess of Platen, who was created Countess of Darlington, and who for size might have been compared to an elephant and castle. This couple of rabbits occasioned much jocularity on their first importation.'

THE HISTORY

OF

MADAME AND MONSIEUR C——.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN the mean time, the unfortunate Madame C——, heedless of the remonstrances of her faithful Victoire, and indifferent to the innocent prattle and sweet caresses of her child, passed some weeks at Bellinzone, in that situation of mind when every care, every affection, and every thought, are absorbed in one deep, powerful, overwhelming sentiment of misery. She was rouzed from this inactive despondency by finding herself menaced with an evil which she had often pitied, but once had little chance of ever feeling; this evil was poverty; not that figurative poverty which pines in artificial want, but the last terrible extreme of real misery; misery which weighs with its deepest pressure on a mother's heart, when she hears the complaining voice of her child, and has no power to supply its necessities. Madame C—— had left France with a sum of money little more than sufficient to defray the expences of her journey; but she felt no anxiety on this account, as she was going to join her husband, who, she knew, was provided, at his departure, with funds which must still be more than sufficient to supply all present exigencies; and for the future she looked forward to the efforts of their friend in France, to rescue something from the wreck of their property.

Since her arrival at Bellinzone, she had thought little on the subject, for amidst the first sharp pangs of wounded affection, the lacerated heart, only awake to one sensation, turns with disgust from all the cares, the anxieties, and views of ordinary life; the world seems one wide cheerless desart, and all that it contains, except the object we have lost, has no power to excite an emotion of pain or pleasure.

From this lethargy of despair Madame C—— was awakened, by Victoire telling her that she had heard that the inn at which they lived was extremely expensive. She immediately sent for her bill, though without much alarm, since her repasts had, she thought, been too simple to be costly. The amount of the bill, however, so far exceeded her expectation, that when it was paid, a few remaining livres and a few trinkets were the sole property she possessed. Madame C—— looked at her child, and felt that she had no moments to lose; she determined to leave the inn immediately, and Victoire, after some research, hired a small chamber, containing two wretched beds, to which she retired. Here Madame C——, who had her whole life been nursed in the bosom of affluence, scarcely allowing herself the scanty sustenance which nature requires for its preservation, bathed her child with tears of bitterness, till sometimes

the infant caught the infectious sorrow, and wept because he saw her weep. Sometimes he enquired why his mamma had no dinner; and sometimes asked why, since he was a good boy, she gave him no *bons-bons* now? Victoire cheerfully shared her lady's dry crust, and the only point on which they differed was, that she occasionally gave vent to a sharp reflection on her master, which Madame C—— instantly repressed; upon which Victoire usually left the room, and indulged her feelings, as well as her loquacity, by relating the story, in terms little measured, to the whole neighbourhood.

Madame C—— perceived with anguish, which can be ill defined, that notwithstanding all the privations maternal tenderness could devise or practise, her little funds were almost entirely exhausted; and she had now recourse to her watch and rings, as the last means of averting want from her child. Victoire was forced to part with these relics of former splendour at a price far below their value. Alas! in such sort of conventions there is usually an unequal conflict between rapacity and distress; but at that period the same sad necessity had forced so many unfortunate fugitives to relinquish, like Madame C——, the appendages of departed opulence, that the quantity of jewels, trinkets, and watches, offered for sale in Switzerland, had naturally diminished their worth.

With a trembling hand Madame C—— received the produce of her last resources, while she anticipated the moment when they would altogether fail. The people of the town, where she had alighted, had, before her arrival, dispatched the letter to Mons. C——, which she had sent him from Basil, but she had received no tidings of him in return; it was therefore evident, that he was unaffected by her situation, that he was careless of her fate, that he thought of her no more! Amidst the bitterness of those reflections, how eagerly would she have welcomed that death to which he abandoned her, but that she must leave her child to perish! She had not neglected to inform her friend in France of her circumstances; but her letter, which it was death to receive, had to travel by a route so circuitous, and to pass through so many hands before it reached him, that nothing could be more uncertain than its arrival.

With a frame languid from suffering, and a heart desolate with despair, Madame C—— was one evening sitting in her wretched shed, lost in gloomy meditation, when Victoire, who had been out in search of their little daily supplies, hastily entered the room, and told her, that having been to pay a visit to the people of the inn, where they had lodged, and where she had been talking of her lady's misfortunes, a person who was present said, that if Madame could embroider waistcoats, work cravats, or draw landscapes, she would undertake to sell them to the mistress of the principal inn at Sursee, who made it her business to dispose of such little sort of works, which were executed by some emigrant ladies who lived in that town; and she was sure the same benevolent person would do as much for Madame, when she knew her story.

Victoire had proceeded thus far, when Madame C—— threw herself on her knees, and poured forth a fervent thanksgiving: she then

pressed her little boy to her bosom, and instantly dispatched Victoire to make known how thankfully she accepted this blessed offer. Early the next morning the necessary materials were purchased, and Madame C——, with eager alacrity, began her task. While she contemplated the first elegant performance, which advanced rapidly beneath her creating hand, tears of soothing pleasure, tears which it was luxury to shed, gushed from her eyes. To have the power of applying those accomplishments, which she had only cultivated as the amusement of a solitary hour, to the dear, the precious purpose of sustaining her child, filled her mind with the sweetest sensations of maternal tenderness—it was delight, elevated by the noble consciousness of duty—it was an effort of virtue, which, while it shielded the object of her fond solicitude from suffering, was interwoven with an immediate recompence in the soothing effect it produced on her own mind. Since, amidst continual occupation, that gloomy despondency, which in stillness and solitude brooded over its own turbulent wretchedness, was softened into milder sorrow, and engrossed by the unceasing care of providing for her child, the image of its father, which used to call forth the wild agonies of disappointed passion, but now awakened a tender melancholy, which resignation tempered. The only moments which Madame C—— gave to leisure, and the indulgence of her feelings, were those of twilight, when, after the unremitting labours of the long summer day, she usually left her little boy to the care of Victoire, and walking out alone amidst those scenes of solemn grandeur, indulged that mournful musing, when the mind wanders over its vanished pleasures, and tears, which flow without controul, embalm the past!

In one of those solitary walks, seated on the fragment of a rock, near the torrent-stream, the hoarse noise of whose melancholy waters were congenial to her meditations, the chain of pensive thought was suddenly broken by the tread of an approaching footstep. She cast up her eyes, and beheld Mons. C——, who, pale, and trembling with emotion, threw himself at her feet, clasped her knees in unutterable agony, and at length told her, in broken accents, that he came not to solicit her forgiveness, but to die in her presence—that feeling he had but a short time to live, he had ventured to behold her once more; not to attempt any extenuation of his guilt, or to declare how much he abhorred himself for the past, but merely to explain the appearance of that barbarous neglect, in which she had been left at Bellinzone.

Mons. C——, then, after execrating the delusion by which he had been so fatally misled, related, that having taken an excursion into Germany, at the period when her letter arrived, he had only received it two months after it was dated. Rouzed as from an hideous dream, seized with the pangs of remorse at his own conduct, and feeling every sentiment of renewed tenderness awakened in his heart by the image of her sufferings, he instantly declared to Madame —— his resolution to hasten to Bellinzone. No intelligence, he perceived, could be more agreeable to that lady; and, not long after, he discovered the reason, by hearing that she was gone to Vienna with a

German Count, the owner of a brilliant equipage, with whom she became acquainted during their excursion, and who had followed her to Constance. Mons. C—— added, that having himself set out on foot from that city, being determined not to spend on the indulgence of a carriage the few louis he had yet in reserve, the violent emotions of his mind, joined to excessive fatigue of body, by taking journies too rapid, in order to accelerate his arrival, produced a dangerous fever. At a little village-inn, where he lay for several weeks stretched upon a solitary bed of sickness, he had perhaps, he said, in some measure atoned for the past, by the bitterness of his regrets, by that anguish——he was proceeding, when Madame C—— threw herself upon his neck, bathed his bosom with her tears, conjured him for ever to forget the past, and declared, that her sufferings had already vanished in the hope of his returning affection.

When Madame C—— with soft persuasion, had somewhat reconciled her husband to himself, and a calm confidential conversation had succeeded the tumultuous emotions of their first meeting, they bent their way to the little apartment which was now their sole habitation, and which he had not yet entered; since, having learned from the people of the house, in Victoire's absence, which path Madame C—— had taken for her evening walk, he had instantly hastened to the spot. They had scarcely reached the chamber, when his little boy sprung forward to meet him, clung upon his neck, called him his dear, dear papa, and reiterated his caresses till Mons. C——, overcome with faintness, agitation, and fatigue, sunk senseless on a chair. Madame C—— wept at observing his emaciated figure, and his pale and haggard look; and Victoire, she perceived, tried to squeeze out a tear or two, but not succeeding, all she could do was to wipe her eyes carefully with her handkerchief. Victoire was probably thinking more of the dry crusts on which she had dined occasionally, and which sort of repasts she attributed to her master's conduct, than of his sickly countenance. Madame C—— found nothing more difficult than to restrain Victoire's loquacity, who contrived, whenever she had an opportunity in the course of the evening, to relate the hardships they had suffered with a spiteful minuteness of detail—how Madame breakfasted upon cold water instead of coffee, and dined sometimes upon lentil-soup, and sometimes not at all; and how she gained two livres a-day by drawing and embroidery.

This last intelligence was more than Mons. C—— could bear; he hid his face with his hands, sprung from his chair, and walked in a disordered manner up and down the room. Madame angrily imposed silence on Victoire, who, taking the hint, declared that she was *au desespoir* at having afflicted Monsieur, for whom she felt the most profound respect; and then left the room, in order, probably, to talk over his transgressions to the whole neighbourhood. She staid so long that Madame C—— was forced to go in search of her, and as she approached, heard her saying, 'to be sure, I don't forget that Monsieur is a *cordon rouge* after all, and therefore not made to give an account of his actions to any body: but then when I think of my dear lady'——here Victoire was interrupted in her unfinished

Monsieur had a return of his fever, which lasted some weeks; and, at length, believing he had suffered sufficient penance, Victoire graciously granted him her forgiveness. A short time after the return of Mons. C——, a letter arrived from their friend in France, with tidings that he had secured for Madame C—— a sum sufficient to produce a little revenue, which would place her out of the reach of want, and which sum was deposited in the hands of a Swiss banker. Upon receiving this intelligence, they determined to leave their wretched apartment; and having, in their rambles along the wild valley leading to the Grisons, discovered a neat vacant cottage, they hired it for the summer; there Mons. C—— hoped to recover his health, amidst the salubrious breezes from the hills, and his peace of mind, amidst the calm and soothing sensations which the simple beauties of unadorned nature can best excite.

After repeated visits to her charming cottage, I bade Madame C—— a long, reluctant farewell; and have since heard, with delight, that she continues in the privacy of her retreat to enjoy that domestic bliss, which, to sensibility like hers, is the first of blessings; she has a mind capable of relinquishing rank and splendour without a sigh, since she has found happiness in exchange.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT
OF A
DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 34.]

THE appointed Tuesday morning being come, before I was up, my landlord acquainted me the coach was at the door, and that my friend (as I shall for the future call him) expected me to breakfast. I got on my cloaths, with all the expedition I could, and departed: I reckoned it to be about five English miles from the town, and the whole way I observed stately houses and gardens, on each side, which gave me a very grand and advantageous idea of the opulence of the city of Hamburg. We arrived, about nine, at the gate of my friend's house, which, though not so large as some I had seen, had an air of grandeur and magnificence that far exceeded any of them, and shewed the exquisite taste of the possessor, who, I soon perceived, had caused it to be built under his own direction. The house is at a proper distance from the road, and the avenue to it through a grove of high trees, in which is a rookery: this avenue is in the form of a semicircle, in the middle of which are noble iron gates, that lead into a court-yard, with out-houses on each side. At the end of this yard is another pair of iron gates, something less than the former, which open to a beautiful fore-garden, finely decorated with statues, vases, and ever-greens, and divided into four large grass plats, with a large statue in the midst of each. In the middle of this garden is a fountain, with a handsome piece of rock-work, adorned with proper figures, in the center. On each side, opposite to the

fountain, and in the middle of two brick walls, covered with trees of different sorts of wall-fruits, with seats at proper distances, are two iron gates, leading to two walks of the grand garden, which terminate in very agreeable vistos. The house, which is at the end of this fore-garden, is raised on an eminence of three steps, and a terrace of that height, and about ten feet broad, surrounds it, being bordered by a low brick wall, covered with stone, and adorned with beautiful pots, containing great variety of exotics. At each end of the front of the house are two large iron gates, which fill up the spaces between the corners of the house and the walls of the fore-garden, and lead each to a walk, of the length of the whole grand garden, that terminate in handsome alcoves. The entrance into the house is by a large handsome portico, which leads you into a hall, adorned with paintings of the best Italian masters. Opposite to the entrance are large folding doors, leading into a fine inner apartment, which in winter-time serves as a stove or green-house, but in summer for a dining-room. In the middle of each side of the hall are other folding doors, that lead into the side apartments, which consist of a parlour or fore-room, an inner room or bed chamber, and a dressing-room, on each side, regularly the same, and all with windows towards the garden. The large or middle room is exactly square, according to the walls, but the area of it is rendered circular, by twelve beautiful Corinthian columns, which support a gallery of the same form. The columns are joined by a ballustre of about two feet and a half high, and the whole gallery is encircled with the same; behind which, both above and below, are broad benches, rising gradually one above the other, to the corners, to set the pots on in winter; but in the summer there is only one handsome vase in the middle of each, with a gilt statue on each side: so that the whole has the resemblance of a beautiful amphitheatre or circus; the stoves being hidden under the benches. Opposite to the folding doors, by which you enter, are two other folding doors, leading to the terrace, and from thence, by a descent of three steps, into the garden. To give you a description of all the beauties of this garden would be endless; I shall, therefore, only tell you, that an exact symmetry reigns every where, and give you a general idea how it is laid out. The whole garden is pretty near a square, of about a thousand feet, and when you descend into it backwards, you come into a walk of about twelve feet broad, which joins the two side walks, proceding from the two iron gates, on each side of the house, in the fore-garden. Between these two walks, for about two hundred feet, is a handsome parterre, with a fountain in the middle of it, and four cross walks leading up to it. In the middle of the four squares, formed by these cross walks, are again large statues, and in the borders several smaller, intermixed with vases and ever-greens. From the end of this parterre, and about two thirds of the breadth of it, opens the grand visto, planted with four rows of elms, which divide it into one large and two smaller walks. The middle, or large walk, does not run above two hundred feet; but is continued by a canal or fish-pond, with the rows of elms, and side-walks, to the end, and terminate with a cross-walk, and a haw-haw,

which opens a fine view over the corn-fields for near a mile, and ends at a little ascent, upon which my friend has raised a high pyramid, with a Roman urn, rising in flames, at the top of it. In the middle of the canal is a small circular island, or salon, with bridges to it from either side. In the center is a round table with benches; and the salon is surrounded with dwarf-trees, which serve as a border, without intercepting the visto. On the canal itself are two handsome gondolas. The walk at the end of the garden, which is about twenty feet broad, runs all along, and joins the two outermost side-walks, which run down to the extremities of the two walks that lead to the two iron gates on the sides of the fore-garden. All the intermediate spaces are laid out in the handsomest manner, and the whole is inclosed with a high brick-wall, with full grown, high limes on the outside, that give shelter to a great number of singing birds, which, by their tameness, plainly shewed they were not often disturbed. I chose to give you an account of the lower part of this beautiful little house, and the garden, which, in a manner surrounds it, in one view; I shall now inform you how I was entertained.

My friend met me at the top of the steps, on the terrace, and conducted me into the back circular apartment, of which I have already given you a description. We there found an agreeable, genteel woman, decently, but not gaudily, dressed, who was preparing our breakfast. I soon found, by her discourse, that she was an Italian, who at forty years of age had all the agreeableness of a woman of twenty-five, of a ready wit and sprightly conversation. I perceived she was the *gouvernante* of the family, with the title of housekeeper, and had afterwards an opportunity of hearing, that besides her capacity in that quality, she was an excellent musician, had a fine voice, played on the harpsichord, and touched a lute to perfection. During breakfast, we were so placed, that we had a view up the grand visto, on one side of us, and of the avenue from the road, on the other, at one and the same time. Breakfast being over, Madame la Gouvernante immediately retired and left us alone, when my friend proposed a walk in the garden. We spent some time in discourse on indifferent topics, in which I acquainted him with my country and circumstances; till at length, being seated on a bench opposite to the canal, he gave me the following account of himself.

'I am a native (said he) of the city of Dresden, in Upper Saxony; from whence my parents removing, whilst I was very young, and settling in the famous city of Hamburg, I had the first part of my education, and laid the foundation of my studies, there: but I esteem the whole world as my native country, nay, as one single city, and myself as a relation to, and fellow-citizen with, all mankind. Neither quality, age, nor sex, is any bar to me from looking upon every one as my equal, and, without any distinction, my friend. My life has been hitherto a motley of good and evil, pleasure and pain, and has been attended with many extraordinary and almost miraculous events: of the most remarkable of which I may, as time and opportunity shall offer, give you an account: but for the present shall be contented with letting you into a general idea of it.

'I thank God, I was born of, and brought up by, parents, who enjoyed all the natural and acquired advantages, both of body and mind, which can make mankind happy in themselves and valuable to others, in this world: and that the same Supreme Being has given me a soul, which, with the assistance of his divine grace, is prone to good, rather by a natural inclination, than by any outward force of law, custom, or example. I have, from my very youth, employed my time in a diligent reading of the Bible, and the most celebrated philosophers and historians; and likewise in a narrow scrutiny into my own qualities, both of body and mind, in order to fortify myself against all habits, prejudices, and passions. I soon found in myself an innate conviction of a Supreme Eternal Being, by whom I was placed in this world to promote, to the utmost of my power, and according to rules prescribed me by that same Being, not only my own happiness, but that of all mankind. In order to perform this great and important duty, I have made it my constant business to gain a knowledge, not only of myself, but of other men, and to make diligent search into every part of the creation, and particularly into every species of vegetable, animal, and rational life: and I found myself the better qualified for making these enquiries, as, in my early years, I obtained, in an easy and uncommon manner, a knowledge of nine or ten of the most necessary languages now in use. My father, who, besides a large hereditary fortune, had acquired a very considerable one by his profession of physic, spared no cost to give me, his only child, a suitable education: and as he was a professed enemy to the pedantry of the schools, he was at the expence of keeping a young divine in the family, to instruct me in the principles of religion and morality, and to teach me the learned tongues; which having by this means attained to while I was very young, I found it, I say, very easy to learn the modern languages, which, in effect, are no other than dialects of the Latin or Teutonic, or a mixture of both. I was instructed in every other branch, as well of polite as useful literature, and at the age of sixteen was thought fit to be sent to the University. My father was prejudiced in favour of that in which he himself had absolved his studies, or perhaps as it was in his native country, I mean Leipzic, an University famed beyond any in Germany, for forming the gentleman, together with the scholar. Here I spent five years, and afterwards two more in visiting other Universities of Germany. It was my father's desire that I should apply myself to the study of physic, which I so far complied with, as to be inscribed into that faculty: but as I was not unacquainted that I should one day be master of a fortune, which would place me above the necessity of following any profession, I gave a larger scope to my studies; and though I resolved to lay a good foundation in the science I seemingly professed to follow, in order to build upon it hereafter; as my mind was wholly bent upon travelling, I spent a great part of my time in attaining to a knowledge of those things, which might probably most indulge my natural inclination, and in particular, in the study of natural philosophy.

'After seven years thus spent, I returned to Hamburg, not as my

father proposed, to settle and practise with him, but to prepare for a longer absence; which, however, I was easily indulged in, when I palliated my resolution, with a pretence of improving the knowledge I had in physic, by conversing with the learned of every nation. My stay in Hamburg was no longer than was necessary to settle every thing for seven or eight years voyage and journey, which was the time I had, at least, proposed to allow myself in visiting the principal parts of Europe. My indulgent parents, who thought nothing too much, nothing too expensive, to gratify my inclinations, furnished me with all and more than was requisite; and being provided with letters of unlimited credit, wherever I should come, I took my last and melancholy leave of them.

'I shall not trouble you with an account of my seven years travels, in countries perhaps better known to yourself than me, as you have visited them so lately. I shall only in general tell you, that though I did not deny myself a reasonable enjoyment of all those lawful pleasures, which may be called gay and gallant, and which my years may reasonably have been supposed to prompt me to, yet I indulged myself no farther in them, than as they were subservient to the great and principal end I proposed to myself by travelling, the acquisition of knowledge; or at least no farther, than that they did not interfere with this my main purpose, but served rather as a relaxation of the mind, which an intense study absolutely requires. I always considered, *that there is*, or ought to be, *a certain severity in pleasure, without which all decency is banished; and that if reason is not to be present at our greatest satisfactions, of all the races of creatures, the human is the most miserable.*

'At my return, I found both father and mother dead, and their whole fortune, which proved more considerable than I had expected, some charitable legacies only excepted, bequeathed in trust for my use. I might now have sat down in the midst of an affluent fortune, and have enjoyed all the ease and comfort human nature is capable of, on this side the grave, and my estate would have entitled me to the choice of a partner in my happiness, such as I myself should approve of, within the limits of this opulent city: but the itch of travelling, for improvement of useful learning, which had so early seized me, was rather encreased than abated. I, therefore, settled my affairs, and disposed of my estate, so that I could command any part of it when, where, and in what manner I should think fit: and, not content with having already seen the most civilized countries of Europe, I resolved to visit the more distant parts of the world, and be acquainted with the almost unknown Laplanders, Greenlanders, Tartars, Moluccos, Indians, Chinese, Japanese, Moors, and even the Hottentots and Cannibals. On these voyages I spent upwards of twenty years, of which I was near two among the Cannibals of America.

'By this means, I not only, in general, discovered the wisdom and follies, virtues and vices, laws, ordinances, and customs of these my distant countrymen, who, in the vulgar opinion, are esteemed simple and savage; but, at the same time, observed such extraor-

dinary instances of rational and virtuous men amongst them, as could hardly be excelled by any of us haughty Europeans. In several of these nations, I likewise contracted an intimacy with their philosophers, and procured the writings of their most famed moralists; and even to this hour, I keep up an advantageous and extensive correspondence with some of them. Whenever it happened in these my travels, as was frequently my case, that I was alone, and destitute of all other books, the Bible, with the great Book of Nature, were my whole library, and a discourse thereupon, with myself, my most agreeable conversation.

'With these, and other the like assiduous observations and enquiries, my thirst after knowledge is at length quenched, and I am now contented with myself, in an entire tranquillity of mind. As much as I endeavour not to be insensible of the daily miracles and mercies of the Almighty, as little do I suffer either a sense of disappointments to get the mastery of me, or my prosperity to make me haughty. I neither fear nor grieve beyond measure; and can say, with your excellent Spectator, that *though I am always serious, I do not know what it is to be melancholy:* I never rejoice to excess; I suffer not anger to get the better of my reason; I envy no man: in short, all my aim and all my wishes are, with pleasure, to see every one prosper, and to enjoy that mixed state, which wise men both delight in and are qualified for.

'I have now passed my fifty-eighth year, and it is but a few years since I retired from the world, and resolved to end my days where I had agreeably spent my youth. As I can here enjoy an abundance of every comfort of life, with an unlimited freedom; so likewise, in the midst of a constant, though voluntary employment, I here find what others call rest. I have never been anxious after great riches, and they are yet very far from being what I aim at, in any of my actions: but as little as they have been the objects of my hopes and desires, as plentifully are they fallen to my share. Though I am far from denying myself a reasonable enjoyment of them, I live very much within the compass of my revenues; and as I have always led a single life, and have neither children to provide for, or to leave my estate to, nor relations who want it, I take a pleasure in employing the residue of my yearly income to the benefit of others, and the public good.

'I live here, in an agreeable solitude, at some distance from the noise and hurry of business; but yet so near the city, that as I frequently visit it, the little follies of the meaner sort, and the greater extravagances and absurdities of the great, alternately move my laughter and my pity. I am an enemy to all pomp, and study ease and decency more than splendor and outward shew. My whole equipage consists in a coach and pair, a couple of saddle-horses, and six or eight domestics of both sexes, who serve me in several capacities, and administer to my pleasures as well as my necessities. By this means, I live retired within myself, and want very little assistance from without. My taylor and my barber, my semstress and my laundress, with several other necessary artificers, and an excellent

little band of music, are all within the compass of my small family. I delight to see my servants as happy and as pleased as myself; and setting aside their respective offices, for which their wages are their least rewards, they are much more my companions than my slaves; and they receive my orders as favours rather than duties. What others, who perhaps have far less means than I have to support it, expend in gilt coaches, costly liveries, superb gardens and palaces, rich furniture and apparel, gaming, feasts, balls, masquerades, and the like, I employ in making other people easy in their circumstances; in relieving the fatherless and the widow; in administering to the sick; in putting the sons of decayed families out to trades, and in giving small fortunes to their daughters in marriage; in procuring employments for some, and in setting up others in the trades they have learned: and as I never appear in any of these things myself, and the number of my agents is not great, I am known to few. However, the enquiries I cause to be made, to find out these real objects of charity, give me an opportunity of knowing where I am not known, of seeing where I am not seen, and, in short, of prying into the actions, conduct, and misconduct of every rank of men, in this great city and the neighbourhood thereof, from the highest degree to the lowest. I find means to get an insight into the most secret transactions of the Senate and the Consistory, in the assemblies of the great, and the diversions of the meaner sort; in taverns and coffee-houses, in studies and warehouses, in nurseries, and even among the gossips in the chambers of lying-in women. In short, there is no door, but what my silver key will open, whenever I think fit to put it into the hands of any of my agents. Nor is this mere matter of curiosity, but directly conducive to my main purpose, and the ultimate view of all my actions, the happiness of my fellow citizens. By this means I can, without being perceived or suspected, make observations on the depraved manners, evil customs and vices of the times, and likewise distinguish the virtues and good qualities of those, who are so happy as not to be tainted with them, and dare be upright, generous and virtuous, in spite of that grand incitive to evil, fashion, and the example of others; and as it is a part of my employment to commit all these my remarks to writing, and to animadvert upon them, sometimes in a ludicrous, and at other times in a serious manner, I find means to render these my lucubrations useful to mankind, by getting them inserted, without any view of farther advantage, and even at my own expence, in the public prints: of which, as occasion shall offer, I shall submit some to your censure.'

Here my learned friend finished his history, and I was so highly delighted with this, and what I had before seen and heard, that I could hardly forbear bursting out in an ecstasy, in the following lines, which I have somewhere read:

'Should the whole frame of Nature round him break,
In ruin and confusion hurl'd,
He, unconcern'd, would hear the mighty crack,
And stand secure amidst a falling world!'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LIFE OF
THE LATE
MR. JOHN PALMER,
THE COMEDIAN.

MR. PALMER made his *entreé* on the great stage of the world in the parish of St. Luke, Old Street. His father was a private in the Guards, and served in Germany under the Marquis of Granby, who recommended him as a bill-sticker and door-keeper to Drury-Lane Theatre: the latter office he filled until his death, which happened a few years ago.

His father was anxious that his son should enter the army; but he was so much inclined towards the drama, that he waited upon Mr. Garrick, and rehearsed part of *George Barnwell* and *Mercutio*, in hopes of an engagement at Drury-Lane Theatre. The little Roscius said, that he had a great regard for him, and could not think of encouraging his propensity, as he was not at all qualified to shine in a theatre. As he had known him from an infant, he advised him to accept of a small appointment in the army, which had been procured through the interest of Mr. Legrand, then governor to the Dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland; but this he declined.

As he was now of an age when it was proper to direct his attentions to some settled pursuit in life, he turned his thoughts towards that of a painter. He was some time with the master of the print-shop in Ludgate-Hill, opposite the Old Bailey; and at the end of a season his father had part of a benefit, at which Jack spoke '*Bucks, have at ye all!*' which was his first public introduction. He then got a small engagement, but was discharged for ill behaviour.

He was introduced by a friend to Mr. Foote, at that time making preparations to open the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, with Morning Lectures; who, after hearing him rehearse, observed, that his Tragedy was damned bad, but that his Comedy might do; and accordingly engaged him, principally to perform *Harry Scamper*, an Oxford Scholar, in his new piece of the *Orators*.

The first representation of this piece met with some disapprobation, from a very whimsical circumstance. It opens with *Harry Scamper* and *Will.* in one of the green boxes; the former of whom declares great impatience to see his girl, *Poll Blazey*, at the Shakspeare. The audience never dreaming that this was part of the entertainment, called loudly to turn those noisy fellows out of the boxes; but on Foote's coming forward and clearing up the mistake, they were most bountiful in their applause.

The judgment of Foote was as acute as the stage has ever known; it penetrated the faculties with a glance. His decision upon the merits of John Palmer remained ever after correct; for Tragedy, except in few instances, he had no qualifications. Where he excelled in the higher Muses' train, the characters have a similarity with the comic manner. *Stukely* is but a graver *Surface*. But the dearth of

declaimers, before Kemble came to Drury-Lane, had often forced Mr. Palmer upon business that his good sense would naturally have wished to decline.

Mr. Palmer continued at the Summer Theatre until its close, when he made application to Mr. Garrick for an engagement; but that gentleman, who still persisted in his opinion of the candidate's incapacity for the sock, gave him no encouragement. However, determined to become a player, he inlisted in a country company, commanded by Mr. Herbert, and made his first appearance as *Richmond*, in *Richard III.* at Sheffield; but being seized with an illness the next day, he was obliged to return to London. Recovering his health toward the spring, he again engaged with Foote, but was abruptly discharged in the middle of the season.

He passed the remainder of the summer in a company at Portsmouth, and was fortunate enough to procure a salary of twenty shillings per week under Mr. Garrick, at Drury-Lane; and here his most capital character was the *Officer* in *Richard III.* Act II. Scene 1. Next season he demanded an increase of salary, which being refused, he went to Colchester, under the management of Mr. Hurst. Here his talents were thought so lightly of, that he would have been discharged, but for the interposition of Mrs. Webb, of Covent-Garden Theatre, who was then in that Company, and married to a Mr. Day. This lady had influence enough to have him continued at the *enormous* salary of fifteen shillings per week,—a kindness which he ever gratefully remembered.

The predictions of Mrs. Day in his favour turned out extremely just; and, advancing in reputation, he had his salary raised to a guinea per week. Mr. Ivory, the Norwich Manager, now engaged him, with the increase of half a guinea; and in this city it was that his talents first burst forth with any degree of splendor.

He had not been many days in Norwich, when the box-keeper enquired if he had any acquaintance in town; and being answered in the negative, the box-keeper observed, that it was singular, that two boxes were engaged for his benefit, although it could not possibly take place in less than four or five months. They were taken in the names of Miss Berroughs and Miss ——, whom he saw in a few days afterwards. The former made an impression on his heart, which induced him to see her as frequently as possible; but near four months elapsed before he could gain an opportunity of speaking to her. That opportunity, when it occurred, was not lost: subsequent interviews took place, and before the conclusion of the season he married her.

This union was not the most happy in its infancy. Miss Berroughs's aunt, who had named her in her will the heiress of a very considerable property, indignantly renounced her for marrying an Actor, nor ever after was reconciled; and Mr. Palmer, whose affections were rather wavering, deserted her for a woman in London, with whom he had formerly been connected; but stung with remorse, returned to his amiable wife, who received him without the slightest reproach. The good people of Norwich, however,

were so much exasperated at his conduct, that he thought it adviseable not to play there. He took his wife with him to London, where he applied to Mr. Garrick, without effect; and at last resolved to attempt Lectures in the country.

Stevens's *Lecture upon Heads* being just published, Mr. Palmer resolved on trying his fortune in the delivery of it. He began at Hampstead and Highgate, with great eclat, and proceeded to St. Albans, Wooburn, Newport, Bedford, Northampton, Leicester, and Nottingham; in all of which places he received great applause and emolument. From the last mentioned town he journeyed on to Derby, where his scheme was checked by hearing that there had been a Lecturer there before, whose profound erudition, humorous satire, and happy delivery, were so execrable, as to procure him the salutary exercise of a tossing in a blanket. Mr. Palmer, on this intelligence, was easily prevailed upon to relinquish his design.

He now joined a strolling company for a short time: and in the April following, he arrived in London, where he was engaged for the Haymarket Theatre; but the accident of Foote's breaking his leg prevented the theatre from opening until Mr. Barry, and Mrs. Dancer (now Mrs. Crawford), could be brought from Dublin to supply the loss occasioned by the Manager's necessary absence. Mr. Barry being to make his first appearance in *Othello*, the part of *Iago* was given to Palmer, who at rehearsal was so much intimidated by the disparity between the Irish Roscius and himself, that for a time his powers of utterance were suspended. Although Mr. Barry encouraged him with great affability, he was obliged to pronounce at last, '*that it would not do:* he was therefore compelled to represent *Montano* in the same play.

In the course of the season, however, Mr. Palmer displayed more genius than it was supposed he possessed. He gained the esteem of Mr. Barry, and profited by his instructions: indeed he copied that gentleman in his manners and conduct in private life. Mr. Barry offered to engage him for the following winter for Dublin, and through the medium of Mr. Shuter, he was at the same time offered an engagement with Mr. Beard, at Covent-Garden; but what pleased him most was, that Garrick had been observed to applaud him, and desired he would call upon him next morning in Southampton-Street. Our adventurer, whose heart always was with this *immortal little man*, was punctual to the invitation; and Garrick was pleased to compliment his abilities, and prevail upon him to relinquish all other offers for those of Drury-Lane, where he promised he should be handsomely treated.

His first appearance at this winter-house was in *Sir Harry Beagle*. His mortification was extreme, when, the first Saturday he went to receive his salary, he found it to be only twenty-five shillings! He immediately waited upon Mr. Garrick, and observed, that he expected his salary would at least have been equal to that offered by Mr. Beard, which was three pounds per week; he was dismissed with a promise that his salary should be increased next week; and so it was—by five shillings! Disgusted at this treatment, he had nearly

deserted the theatre a second time, but his good Genius directed the contrary, and he remained for some time as a dumb attendant on his Majesty's heels, to run on and off at the sound of the trumpet.

The illness of Mr. Palmer, mentioned in Churchill's Rosciad, but no relation to the subject of these memoirs, at last brought him from obscurity. The *Country Girl* had been announced for Cautherly's benefit, and from the indisposition of the then *great* Palmer, as we will call him, for distinction's sake, a gentleman was wanted to represent *Harcourt*. The part was offered to many, but refused at so short a notice.

In this dilemma no thought had been turned to his name-sake, who, depending on memory, stepped forward, and offered to play it. 'To *read* it,' said Garrick; 'for I am sure you cannot *study* it.' Palmer still persisted, on which the Manager, with a sneer, gave his consent. The next morning, at rehearsal, the part being read, and not played, just for the purpose of being more perfect in the evening before the audience, Garrick exclaimed, 'I said so: I knew he could not *study* it:' on which Mr. P. requested his patience, and in the evening went through it as perfectly as if he had performed in the play an hundred times.

This fortunate circumstance operated so much in his favour, that Mr. Garrick immediately articled him for four years, at two pounds per week, the first two seasons, and forty-five and fifty shillings for the two last. He was invited to the Manager's house at Hampton to rehearse parts with him; and Mrs. Palmer, in one of these visits, being accidentally introduced, Mr. Garrick offered to engage her at twenty shillings per week, although she had never attempted the stage, which was accepted. He likewise promised this couple his friendship, and that promise he faithfully observed.

The succeeding spring, Mr. King gave up his situation at Liverpool, which was given to Palmer, and for this he relinquished his summer engagement at the Haymarket. In Liverpool he was a great favourite; but his dissipated character being known, as well as the ill treatment endured by his wife, whom he had left in London, the whole town resolved to absent themselves from his benefit. Alarmed at such a loss, he posted to London, prevailed upon his wife to accompany him back to Liverpool, and they walked together in a public place on the next Sunday evening; which so completely refuted the report in the public opinion, that his benefit was crowded and lucrative.

In the winter seasons he continued progressively advancing at Drury-Lane Theatre, and in the summer he performed sometimes at Liverpool, Dublin, and Birmingham, until he was finally engaged at the Haymarket. Soon after Messrs Sheridan, Ford, and Linley, became proprietors of the winter-house, an accident happened to Mr. Palmer, which had nearly proved fatal. At the close of the Grecian Daughter, when the heroine stabs the tyrant, a part Mr. P. sustained, he received a severe blow from Mrs. Barry, owing to the failure of the spring in the dagger. This circumstance confined him to his bed five months, during which time he was frequently

amused with reading accounts of his own death in the newspapers, and great panegyrics on his theatrical abilities.

In 1785, Mr. Palmer and some friends set on foot a plan for building a theatre near Wellclose Square, in which he supposed himself authorized to perform plays under sanction of the Governor of the Tower, it being in that district. The theatre was finished, and opened in the summer of 1787, with *As you like it*, and *Miss in her Teens*; but the Managers of the Theatres-Royal in the west end of the town considering this as an invasion of their property, took every step to suppress it; nor has any regular drama been represented there since, although other amusements of singing, dancing, &c. similar to those of Sadlers-Wells, have been permitted.

It may be remarked upon this contest, that the patentees of the winter theatres arrogated a power incompatible with freedom.—While they are permitted to crush all nascent attempts in any other quarter, they are in fact the directors, not merely for the public, but of the public pleasures. We will suppose, for instance, that managers should at any time venture upon mean and partial arrangements, or exorbitant demands—what have they to apprehend from public resentment? *Nothing*. The people will not, to punish *them*, go without amusement; and they cannot countenance more liberal plans in another place; because there are the insurmountable obstacles of parchment in the way.

This contest between the three Theatres-Royal and the Royalty Theatre, as it was called, produced much invective, and a long paper war; in which Mr. P. was obliged to yield, though supported by many gentlemen of fortune. When he found he could not exhibit at the Royalty Theatre, he performed at Worcester and other parts of the country; and afterwards at the Haymarket and Drury-Lane.

The expences incurred at the Royalty-Theatre, united to those consequent on his own love of pleasure, had involved him in considerable debts, for which he suffered a long confinement in the King's-Bench prison.

In Term time he gave a *Miscellaneous Entertainment* near Covent-Garden, and as the Circus is in the rules of the King's Bench, he performed there, and was the Manager, at twenty-seven pounds per week, which enabled him to support his family with some degree of splendor.

Notwithstanding he lived in this apparent ease and affluence, during a part of the year, yet confinement to one spot became extremely irksome to a man accustomed to roam at large, and to enjoy the pleasures of social life in all its variegated shades. He proposed to his creditors, as the condition of his liberation, to allow a certain sum annually, to be deducted from his salary, for the liquidation of his debts. This was accepted; and we understand he punctually performed his engagement to the last hour of his life.

He was afterwards restored to his former honours at Drury-Lane and the Haymarket, where he performed again with undiminished reputation.

In the present summer he obtained an engagement at the Liverpool Theatre.

On Sunday, the 29th of July Mr. Palmer dined with Messrs Hurst, Hammerton, and Mara, all belonging to the Liverpool Theatre. After dinner, Mr. Hurst complained, that of late he had always found himself exceedingly drowsy after his meals. Mr. Palmer, in a most friendly and feeling manner, said, 'My dear Dick,' for so he familiarly called Mr. Hurst, 'for God's sake, endeavour to overcome those alarming symptoms!' and, after a short pause, added, 'I fear, my dear friend, that my own afflictions,' (alluding to the recent loss of his wife and favourite son) will very shortly bring me to my grave.' For some days, however, he seemed to bear up against those trying misfortunes with much resolution, and on the Wednesday following performed the part of *Young Wilding*, in the *Lyar*, with a considerable degree of spirit. On Thursday morning he appeared rather dejected, and all the efforts of his friends were scarcely capable of rouzing him from the state of melancholy in which he appeared to have sunk. In the evening of that day he appeared in the character of the *Stranger*, in the new play of that name, and in the two first acts exerted himself with great effect: in the third, he displayed evident marks of depression, and as he was about to reply to the question of Baron Steinfort, relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated. He endeavoured to proceed, but his feelings evidently overcame him; the hand of death arrested his progress, and he instantly fell upon his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and instantly expired without a groan. The audience supposed for the moment that his fall was nothing more than a studied addition to the part, but on seeing him carried off in deadly stiffness, the utmost astonishment and terror became depicted in every countenance. Hammerton, Callan, and Mara, were the persons who conveyed the lifeless corpse from the stage into the scene-room. Medical assistance was immediately procured; his veins were opened, but they yielded not a single drop of blood, and every other means of resuscitation were had recourse to without effect. The gentlemen of the faculty, finding every means ineffectual, formally announced his death. The piercing shrieks of the women, and the heavy sighs of the men, which succeeded this melancholy annunciation, exceeded the power of language to describe. The surgical operations upon the body continued about an hour; after which, all hopes of recovery having vanished, he was carried home to his lodgings on a bier, where a regular inventory was immediately taken of his property. Mr. Aickin, the manager, came on the stage to announce the melancholy event to the audience; but so completely overcome with grief as to be incapable of uttering a sentence, and was at length forced to retire without being able to make himself understood: he was bathed in tears, and for the moment sunk under the generous feelings of his manly nature. Incledon then came forward, and mustered sufficient resolution to communicate the dreadful circumstance. The house was instantly evacuated in mournful silence, and the people forming themselves into parties, contemplated the fatal occurrence, in the open square, till a late hour.

Next morning Doctors Mitchell and Corry gave it as their opinion that he certainly died of a broken heart, in consequence of the family afflictions which he had lately experienced.

The performance announced for Friday was postponed, and the house shut up on the occasion till Monday, when he was interred. Mr. Palmer was in the 57th year of his age.

As an Actor his death may be deemed a great loss to the stage, and to the public. A more general performer, since the days and during the latter years of the inimitable Garrick, the stage has not boasted, and in the peculiar province to which his talents were adapted, he not only stood without a competitor, but possessed very great excellence. The province to which we allude was certainly the sprightlier parts of Comedy, of which the predominant feature is *easy confidence*, such as *Dick*, or *Brass*, in *The Confederacy; Brush*, in the *Clandestine Marriage;* and *Lord Duke*, in *High Life Below Stairs*. In all these parts, but particularly the latter, the authors might be supposed to have written them on purpose for him; which was indeed the case with *Brush*, a subordinate part, but rendered very conspicuous, and very entertaining in the hands of Palmer.

This province seemed to be what may be more immediately termed his *forte*, but he possessed considerable merit in a variety of characters. His *Colonel Feignwell*, in *A Bold Stroke for a Wife*, was an admirable proof of the force and versatility of his powers, and, perhaps, was altogether equal to any comic performance ever seen. *Sir Toby*, in *Twelfth Night;* was also a part in which he manifested uncommon abilities, and which he supported with such force, humour, truth, and spirit, as to produce all the effect of real life.

Another of his most successful exertions was *Serjeant Kite*, in which he must completely have satisfied the wishes of Farquhar, who, in all probability, never saw it performed with equal pleasantry, correctness and humour. This part, though so well performed by Mr. Palmer, he relinquished for *Brazen*, in the same excellent comedy; but whether he had not studied it with equal attention, or whether the public regretted the loss of so exquisite a *Kite*, he certainly did not make such an impression upon them as might be expected from the nature of his talents.

The merit of his *Joseph Surface* has been universally admitted, and it was indeed a proof of great skill. The hypocrisy was presented with a smooth and specious subtlety, that left nothing for the author to desire beyond what was evident in the performance.

But Palmer did not excel in Comedy only; for he was very forcible and impressive in the turbulent parts of tragedy, such as usurping tyrants and ambitious ruffians.

There was, however, one part in which he sustained a dignified serenity, mingled with the emotions of tender affection, and supported by gentlemanly manners that might rank with the very best efforts of his theatrical powers. The part we mean was *Villeroy*, in the tragedy of *Isabella;* a part in which he was fairly entitled to a high degree of critical applause. *Stukely*, in the *Gamester*, was also another proof of Mr. Palmer's ability that deserves a distinct notice.

Nothing could be more finished than his artful mode of deluding the credulous and irresolute husband, his insidious attempts to excite and to work upon the jealousy of the wife, and the shame, confusion, and mortification of conscious cowardice, when he is reproached and insulted by the virtuous *Lewson*.

We have no business to explore the recesses of private life; but though Mr. Palmer's character has been often the subject of public notice, it is but justice to say, that Censure has been too severe in her animadversions. If he was brought into embarrassments by his desire of becoming a Manager, he only indulged a natural ambition, and such as his abilities might warrant. In his attempt to establish the Royalty Theatre, he was in a great degree deceived by 'the glorious uncertainty of the law,' for he certainly consulted many professional men of acknowledged ability on the occasion, and was emboldened by their opinions to persevere in raising an expensive edifice, which would most probably have afforded him an ample fortune, if his efforts had not been suppressed by authority.

He, perhaps, gave into a style of living, which, considering his large family, and the precariousness of his profession, it is impossible to reconcile with the rules of rational economy: but allowance ought to be made for the manners of the times, for the prevalence of the passions, and indeed for the influence of a handsome person, that exposed him to expences which the prudent may condemn, but which they, perhaps, would hardly have avoided if they had been placed in a similar situation, with similar recommendations.

His creditors, not long since, insured his life at Blackfriars for 2000l. which sum they are of course entitled to, by his much lamented death.

It is certain that he was a most affectionate father, and that many of the embarrassments under which he laboured arose from the excess of parental fondness. His sudden death is a fatal blow to his family; for the loss of his wife had been such a shock to him, that he had determined to square his future conduct by the rules of severe prudence; and as it was understood that he would certainly have succeeded to the management of Drury-Lane Theatre, it is not improbable that he would finally have surmounted all his troubles, and have left a comfortable provision for his offspring.

His remains were followed to the grave, on the 6th of August, by the principal performers of the Liverpool Theatre, in five mourning coaches. The body was interred in the neighbouring village of Warton. The chief mourners were, Mr. Hurst (as his eldest acquaintance), and a Mr. Stevens, cousin to the deceased. Next came Major Potts, Captain Snow, (the gentleman who performed two years since at Covent-Garden under the assumed name of Harvey) Captain Kennedy; Messrs Aickin, Holman, Whitfield, Incledon, Mattocks, Wild, Hammerton, Farley, Tomkins, Toms, and the rest of the Company.

A stone is to be placed at the head of the grave with the following lines inscribed, which were the last words he spoke, in the character of the *Stranger*:

'Oh! God! God!
There is *another* and a *better* world!'

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

THOUGH we cannot subscribe to the propriety of publishing, or of giving credit to the many strange and improbable, (we had almost been induced to say ridiculous) assertions which characterize the principal part of a learned Professor's late publication, we think it justice to pronounce, that the work contains many excellent observations and passages, which do honour to the head and to the heart of the Secretary of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. Under these impressions, and the supposition that the work may not have undergone the perusal of many of our numerous friends, it is our purpose occasionally to select such passages as have particularly attracted attention, and induced us to hope that the insertion in our monthly miscellany may meet with the approbation of our various readers. A warmth of zeal for the support of the character of Real Masonry unimpeached, we understand, induced some worthy members of the Grand Lodge of England to cause the work above alluded to, to be there taken into consideration, when all the Brethren present signified their strong disapprobation and abhorrence of such practices, and expressed a manly and firm confidence that their Sovereign and their Country had no occasion to be publicly assured of the unabated and steady attachment of the Brethren to their King and Government; pronounced the work incapable of injuring the real professors of Masonry, and totally inapplicable to the Grand Lodge of England, or any Lodge under its constitution. The proposition for the consideration of the work by the Grand Lodge consequently passed by *sub silentio*.

INTRODUCTION TO THE FIRST CHAPTER OF THE WORK—UPON THE ART OF BUILDING, AND THE PROFESSORS OF THE ART.

'THERE is undoubtedly a dignity in the art of building, or in architecture, which no other art possesses; and this, whether we consider it in its rudest state, occupied in raising a hut, or as practised in a cultivated nation, in the erection of a magnificent and ornamented temple. As the arts in general improve in any nation, this must always maintain its pre-eminence; for it employs them all, and no man can be eminent as an architect who does not possess a considerable knowledge of almost every science and art already cultivated in his nation. His great works are undertakings of the most serious concern, connect him with the public, or with the rulers of the state, and attach to him the practitioners of other arts, who are occupied in executing his orders: his works are the objects of public attention, and are not the transient spectacles of the day, but hand down to posterity his invention, his knowledge, and his taste.

'It is not at all surprising, therefore, that the incorporated architects in all cultivated nations should arrogate to themselves a pre-eminence over the similar associations of other tradesmen. We find traces of this in the remotest antiquity. The Dionysiacs of Asia

Minor were undoubtedly an association of architects and engineers, who had the exclusive privilege of building temples, stadia, and theatres, under the mysterious tutelage of Bacchus, and distinguished from the uninitiated or prophane inhabitants by the science which they possessed, and by many private signs and tokens, by which they recognized each other. This association came into Ionia from Syria, into which country it had come from Persia, along with that style of architecture that we call Grecian. We are also certain that there was a similar trading association, during the dark ages, in Christian Europe, which monopolized the building of great churches and castles, working under the patronage and protection of the Sovereigns and Princes of Europe, and possessing many privileges. Circumstances, which it would be tedious to enumerate and discuss, continued this association later in Britain than on the Continent.'

OBSERVATIONS UPON THE CELEBRATED CHEVALIER RAMSAY.

'The celebrated Chevalier Ramsay, affectionately attached to the family of Stuart, and to his native country, had co-operated heartily with those who endeavoured to employ Masonry in the service of the Pretender, and, availing himself of the pre-eminence given (at first perhaps as a courtly compliment) to Scotch Masonry, he laboured to shew that it existed, and indeed arose, during the Crusades, and that there really was either an order of chivalry whose business it was to rebuild the Christian churches destroyed by the Saracens, or that a Fraternity of Scotch Masons were thus employed in the east, under the protection of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. He found some facts which were thought sufficient grounds for such an opinion, such as the building of the college of these Knights in London, called the Temple, which was actually done by the public Fraternity of Masons who had been in the holy wars. It is chiefly to him that we are indebted for that rage for Masonic chivalry which distinguishes the French Freemasonry. Ramsay was as eminent for his piety as he was for his enthusiasm, but his opinions were singular. His eminent learning, his elegant talents, his amiable character, and particularly his estimation at court, gave great influence to every thing he said on a subject which was merely a matter of fashion and amusement. Whoever has attended much to human affairs, knows the eagerness with which men propagate all singular opinions, and the delight which attends their favourable reception. None are more zealous than the apostles of infidelity and atheism. It is in human nature to catch with greediness any opportunity of doing what lies under general restraint. And if our apprehensions are not completely quieted, in a case where our wishes lead us strongly to some favourite but hazardous object, we are conscious of a kind of self bullying. This naturally gets into our discourse, and in our eagerness to get the encouragement of joint adventurers, we enforce our tenets with an energy, and even a violence, that is very inconsistent with the subject in which we are engaged. If I am an Atheist, and my neighbour a Theist, there is surely nothing that should make me violent in my endeavours to rid him of his error. Yet how violent were the people of this party in France.'

We shall close the selections for this month with the Professsor's

ANIMATED DESCRIPTION OF THE PRINCIPALITY OF NEUWIED IN WESTPHALIA.

'If there ever was a spot upon earth where men may be happy in a state of cultivated society, it was the little principality of Neuwied. I saw it in 1770. The town was neat, and the palace handsome and in good taste. But the country was beyond conception delightful; not a cottage that was out of repair, not a hedge out of order; it had been the hobby (pardon me the word) of the Prince, who made it his daily employment to go through his principality regularly, and assist every householder, of whatever condition, with his advice, and with his purse; and, when a freeholder could not of himself put things into a thriving condition, the Prince sent his workmen and did it for him. He endowed schools for the common people, and two academies for the gentry and the people of business. He gave little portions to the daughters, and prizes to the well-behaving sons of the labouring people. His own household was a pattern of elegance and economy; his sons were sent to Paris to learn elegance, and to England to learn science and agriculture. In short, the whole was like a romance (and was indeed romantic). I heard it spoken of with a smile at the table of the Bishop of Treves, at Ehrenbretstein, and was induced to see it next day as a curiosity: and yet, even here, the fanaticism of Knigge would distribute his poison, and tell the blinded people that they were in a state of sin and misery; that their Prince was a despot; and that they would never be happy till he was made to fly, and till they were all made equal.

'They got their wish: the swarm of French locusts sat down on Neuwied's beautiful fields in 1793, and entrenched themselves; and in three months, Prince and farmers houses, and cottages, and schools, and academies—all had vanished; and all the subjects were made equal. But when they complained to the French General (René le Grand) of being plundered by his soldiers, he answered, with a contemptuous and cutting laugh, "All is ours—we have left you your eyes to cry."—

'Discite justitiam moniti, et non temnere divos!'

BROTHER MUNKHOUSE'S SERMON.

WE have with very great satisfaction perused and re-perused the Sermon of the Rev. Brother Dr. R. Munkhouse, delivered in the church of St. John the Baptist, at Wakefield, Yorkshire, on St. John's Day, 25th June, 1798: it has since been published * for the benefit of the Charity Fund of the Lodge of Unanimity at Wakefield; and we pronounce it to be a plain, sensible, yet animated discourse, well suited to the occasion, and highly worthy of the attention of our Brethren. The text we think very appropriately selected from the xxth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, verse 32.

* By G. CAWTHORN, British Library, No. 132 Strand, London; and Messrs. MEGGITT and HURST, Wakefield.

'Brethren, I *commend you to God, and to the word of his grace*, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified.'

'Christians, brethren in Christ Jesus! Does not a contemplation of the temper and complexion of the times in which we live rouze your apprehensions for the continuance of those blessings which religion alone can bestow, and which are annexed to the temperate enjoyment of civil liberty and social order? Do you not perceive on all hands an unaccountable disrespect for the Majesty of the Supreme Being; a dreadfully increasing contempt of divine ordinances; a prevailing degeneracy of manners; a portentous revolution in moral and political opinions; a wild combination of causes and effects, calculated to sweep from the heart of man all the salutary restraints of piety and virtue?

'Amidst this abundance of iniquity, brothers, free and accepted Masons; (*free*, if we are true to your professions, from the bondage of sin, and *accepted* of God, as they who are obedient to his decrees;) have you not cause to tremble lest the "love of many should wax cold?"† Lest the infection, raging and wide spreading, should overleap the barriers of your ancient order, and penetrate even into your very Lodges? Ye, who have been built up from generation to generation, from age to age, a peculiar people, zealous of good works; existing amongst the various inhabitants and kindreds of the earth; and every where separated, in the sacred retirement of your Lodges, from the more common associations of your countrymen and fellow subjects, by singular rites, and forms, and ceremonies, the better to concentrate the powers and energies of the noblest faculties of man, in the exalted wish to render your charity more prompt, and your benevolence more diffusive; can you be indifferent to the palpable progress of crime and enormity?—to the frantic efforts of the spirit of man at enmity with his Maker?—to the hideous ravings of infidelity?—to the propagation of those plunging desperate doctrines, which have for their object the dissolution of every social connection, and threaten to overwhelm the rich and the poor, the industrious and the idle, the virtuous and abandoned, in one common ruin?

'At a time when, in the bold and energetic language of scripture, all flesh had corrupted the way of the Almighty, the *spirit and master principle*, by which Masons ought to be actuated and directed, entered with Noah into the ark (or lodge) prepared for him by the great Architect of the Universe. These, assimilating and co-operating with the divine will under the mosaic dispensation, were preserved in the minds of such of the post-diluvian inhabitants of the world, as retained, amidst the obtrusive ignorance, the pollutions and idolatry of gentilism, the true knowledge and pure worship of God. And when "the Sun of righteousness arose, with healing in his wings,"* to lighten the darkness of bewildered minds, to disperse the clouds of vice and impiety, and to heal the broken-hearted, they were warm

† att. xxMiv. 12.

in the breasts of the eastern Magi, when they fell down and worshipped; when they opened their treasures, and presented their gifts—their gold, and frankincense, and myrrh—in humble adoration of the infant Jesus.'

'To endeavour to ascertain, in the vast expanse of antiquity, the precise period *when* the appellation we now bear was adopted; *when* the nature and objects of the masonic order were confounded with the mechanic arts, or the science of architecture, would lead us far from the purposes of this assembly, and divert your regards from what may be practically beneficial, to vague conjecture and desultory investigation.

'But if, as I believe and do assume, such be the grandeur, the depth and solidity of our ancient foundations; if the influences and effects of our order have been such, as respectively to di pose mens' minds to an humble and devout sense of an over-ruling Providence; and to produce a suitable behaviour; a reverence for his divine attributes, obedience to his commands, and an ardent love of their fellow creatures; it must be your care as Masons, *in this your day*, not to dishonour a profession, which has sustained itself gloriously amidst the wreck of ages, and survived the revolutions of empires and of kingdoms.

'You see into what an abyss of sin and misery a worldly philosophy has recently plunged its votaries. How it has wantonly broken the chain that links the consciences of men to their Maker, deprived them of their only consolation and their hope, and left them to sink in the gloom and defilements of vice and immorality. So true is it, 'if our gospel be hid, it is hid to *them that are lost*; in whom the God of this world hath blinded the minds of them that believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them.' *

'But of you, brothers—free and accepted masons,—I hope and believe better things. You are sufficiently aware, that the obligations of your profession become, on these accounts, more and more binding upon you. You know, that the crimes and machinations of unbelief have of late been made to bring discredit even on the craft! The execrable jugglings and incantations of atheists have been foolishly supposed near of kin to your solemn and inoffensive mysteries; and the principles of your admirable institution most unjustly suspected of being repugnant to the interests of revealed religion, and subversive of the established forms, order, and regulations of civilized society! † I trust, however, and I am persuaded, that 'God, who com-

* Mal. iv. 2. † 2 Cor. 4.

† 'Whatever corruptions, religious, moral, or political, may (either upon the continent of Europe, or elsewhere) have *taken shelter* under the hallowed appellation of Freemasonry, it does not concern me to inquire in this place. *I will even admit*, that amongst a people who have impiously revolted from the most sacred obligations and professions, this honourable institution may have been perverted and abused to the worst of purposes. But I must repel the preposterous insinuation that involves, in one comprehensive and indiscriminate censure, the proceedings in *our* lodges with those, in which it is asserted that men, call-

manded the *light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in your hearts* to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.'† It is the Word of the Gospel, which is best able to build you up; to cement and join you together as Christians and masonic brethren; to strengthen and increase in you the knowledge of God, and of spiritual things; to confirm and establish your confidence in the Divine promises, and to purify and refine the love of God and your fellow creatures. It is by the sacred contents of your Bible, that your faith must be regulated; it is in the Bible that you must look for the objects of your Hope. There also you will find the most transcendent instances of Charity; the brightest examples to animate your zeal, and the strongest inducements to the practice of this, and every other virtue. I must repeat it—JESUS CHRIST IS THE FOUNDATION. "Other foundation can no man lay." And these three leading graces of his religion—faith, hope, and charity—are the *keystone* of that spiritual fabric, whose maker and builder (with the willing co-operation of his free, rational creatures) is God.

'As *Faith* is the measure of our fear and love of the Supreme Being; as *Hope* exercises itself in the confident expectation of the promised rewards of well doing in a future state; so *Charity* is that virtue and disposition of the soul, by which we afford the best possible proof of the sincerity of all our religious professions, in an affectionate, tender, and lively solicitude for the comfort and happiness of our species. "If any man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar."‡ And it is emphatically said of all those, who gladly contribute to the wants and necessities of the poor, that in so doing they lay up in store for themselves *a good foundation* against the time to come.'§

'Carefully tile your hearts, then, to the utter exclusion of that crowd of rude and boisterous assailants, which is ever pressing upon you. Hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, envyings, drunkenness, revellings—*they must all be ever peremptorily repelled, and rejected.* In society like this, ye can in no wise obtain "an inheritance with all them that are sanctified." Your associates, your inmates must be love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. These, and such as these, can alone introduce you into those blissful mansions—into that heavenly lodge, towards which we anxiously look with meek and steady eye; where the Almighty himself eternally sits as Grand Master; and for admission into which, were it not for the light of the glorious gospel of Christ that hath shone upon us (thanks be to God for his boundless mercies!) we—brothers, free and accepted masons, were but poor, bewildered, blind candidates.'

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ing themselves Masons, have deviated from the avowed spirit and integrity of the Order. No: than the *true* brethren of the craft, there are not, I maintain, any descriptions of their fellow subjects, who more readily, more consistently, more conscientiously discharge their several duties as men, masons, and christians. And in briefly bearing this testimony to the brotherhood at large, but most especially as existing in this country, I presume to the full extent of my own observation to add—"I speak that I do know, and testify that I have seen."

† 2 Cor. 4. ‡ 1 John, 4. § 1 Tim. 6.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

YORKSHIRE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE FESTIVAL PROCESSION, &c. AT THE DEDICATION AND OPENING OF THE GENERAL INFIRMARY, AT SHEFFIELD, ON WEDNESDAY THE 4TH OF OCTOBER LAST.

DIVINE SERVICE, in which were introduced the Dettingen Te Deum, the Coronation Anthem, and other excellent musical pieces, was performed in the morning at St. Paul's Church. The Sermon for the occasion was preached by the Rev. James Wilkinson, from 1 John, chap. iii. verse 17. 'But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?' The discourse from these emphatical words was happily adapted to the subject; while the benevolent sentiments which it breathed, and the fervency with which they were communicated, pleaded most powerfully to the feelings of the audience, and prepared their minds for the solemn ceremony of opening an asylum for the unfortunate, which was immediately to follow.

At the conclusion of divine service, the grand procession began to move in three divisions, as follow:

FIRST DIVISION.

Two Trumpeters, on white horses, dressed in white; two Constables, with staves; Band of Music; two Tilers, with swords; Standard, crimson silk, Faith, Hope, and Charity, borne by Brother Kirkby; a Steward (Walton) with pink wand; Visiting Brothers, in white aprons and gloves, according to the rank of their respective Lodges, Juniors first; Loyal Halifax Lodge, No. 549; Alfred Lodge, Leeds, No. 546; Philanthropic Lodge, Leeds, No. 542; Scarsdale Lodge, Chesterfield, No. 519; Lodge of Fidelity, Leeds, No. 512; St. George's Lodge, Doncaster, No. 432; Standard, blue silk, Brotherly Love, Belief, and Truth, borne by Brother Gillatt; Brother Parnell, one of the Provincial Grand Officers for Lancashire, in his red sash and apron; Prince of Wales's Lodge, Gainsborough, No. 423; Stockport Lodge, No. 279; Stockport Lodge, No. 268; Lodge of Unanimity, Wakefield, No. 202; Union Lodge, Nottingham, No. 162; Lodge of Probity, Halifax, No. 61; two Stewards, with pink rods, (Brothers Carnall and Sheard); Flag of the Royal Brunswick Lodge, carried by Brother Hunter; Members of the Britannia and Royal Brunswick Lodges, out of office, two and two, Juniors first; Royal Arch Banner, borne by Companion Nicholson; Royal Arch Companions, with sashes and aprons, two and two; Knight Templars' Banner, borne by Knight Companion Witham; Knight Templar Companions, with sashes and aprons, two and two; a Steward (Brother Lamb) with a pink rod; Architect (Brother Cundell) with square, level, and plumb rule, on a pink silk cushion. The LODGE (covered with white satin, and hung round the sides with blue silk, embroidered with the emblems of Masonry) carried by four Master Masons, viz. Brothers Schofield, Bellamy, Jessop, and Grayson; Master of the 7th Lodge, (Loyal Halifax) with two silver pitchers, containing Wine and Oil; Master of the 6th Lodge, (Alfred Lodge, Leeds) with a gold pitcher, containing Corn; Standard, purple silk, Justice, Fortitude, Temperance, and Prudence, borne by Brother Snidall; Master of the 4th Lodge, (Stockport) carrying the first great Light; Two Master Masons, Brothers Thomas Schofield and Hiram Cutter, carrying the Celestial and Terrestrial Globes; Master of the 3d Lodge, (Stockport)

carrying the second great Light; the Lewis, carried by a Master Mason; Master of the 2d Lodge, (Union, Nottingham) carrying the third great Light; the Holy Bible; Square and Compass, (carried by Brother Swift) on a crimson velvet cushion, with gold fringe and tassels; the Chaplain; two Stewards, (Brothers Silvester and Harker) with pink wands; two Secretaries, (Brothers Ramsay and Stubs) with green silk Bags and Transaction Books; two Treasurers, Brothers Norton and Law, with blue wands tipped with gold; two Junior Wardens (Brothers Rowley and Richardson) with Pillars; two Senior Wardens (Brothers Tompkins and Jessop) with Pillars; the Flaming Sword, carried by Brother Foley; Book of Constitutions, on a blue silk cushion, carried by Brother Atkin; the two Masters of the Britannia and Royal Brunswick Lodges, (Brothers Robinson and Woollen) with white wands, supporting the Warrant of the Britannia Lodge; two Stewards, (Brothers Mottram and Hall) with pink rods.

SECOND DIVISION.

Constables, two and two; Charity Boys, two and two; Master Carpenters, Bricklayers, Masons, Glaziers, Painters, Plaisterers, &c. with their Journeymen, two and two; the Clerk of the Works; Secretary and Architect; the Committee; Medical Gentlemen of the Infirmary; the Clergy, in their gowns, two and two; Trustees of the Charity, two and two; Magistrates; Constables, two and two; the Infirmary Flag, of Regal Purple, decorated at the top with beautiful plumes of feathers, and inscribed with gold letters, 'SHEFFIELD GENERAL INFIRMARY.'—"GO AND DO THOU LIKEWISE." Full band of Music; Clerk of the Cutlers' Company; Old Master Cutlers, two and two; Beadle of the Cutlers' Company; the Master Cutler; Wardens; Company of Cutlers, two and two; Constables; Town Beadles; Town Collector; his Assistants, two and two; Constables; twelve Church Burgesses, two and two; Charity Boys; Constables.

THIRD DIVISION.

Composed of the Masters, Wardens, Assistants, and Members of those useful Institutions, the Sick Clubs, each Club preceded by a different coloured silk Flag, with the names of the Clubs inscribed thereon, and other devices painted on them, applicable to the different Societies.—The Tailors' Society; Filesmiths' Society; Cutlers' Society; Shepherds' Society; Old Unanimous Society; Union Society; Carpenters' Sick Society; Society depending on Providence; Grinders' Society; Bishop Blaze Club; Old Gentleman's Club; Indefatigable Union; United Society; Reformed Society; Laurel United Society; Providence Society; Friendly Society; Careful Society; Young Men's Sick Society; Green Forester's Society; Tradesman's Society; Braziers' Society; Young Society; Half-Boot Society; Masons' Society; Waterman's Society; Benevolent Society of Tradesmen; Friendly and United Society; Royal Union Society; Rodney's Club; Young Royal Society; Revolution Society; Prince of Wales's Society; Scissor-Smith Society; Loyal Independent Sheffield Volunteer Sick Club; Loyal United Lodge of Odd Fellows.

In this order the procession passed through Norfolk-Street, Market-Street, Hay-market, Castle-Street, Snig-Hill, West-Bar, Gibraltar-Street, Shale's Moore, and White-House Lane, to the Infirmary.

The Free-Masons, on their arrival at the Infirmary, were admitted into a large room, at the east end, prepared for the purpose, and marched three times round. On their passing the Acting Grand Master's chair the first time, the whole of the Brethren who formed the procession were proclaimed by the Grand Secretary. Immediately on the Acting Grand Master being proclaimed, the music played the 'Entered Apprentice's Song, while he had

taken the chair, and the whole seated. The Lodge was then placed in the center of the room; the three Lights, with the gold and silver pitchers, containing the Corn, Wine, and Oil, were placed upon it; the Bible open, with the Square and Compass laid thereon, and the warrant of Constitution, on a crimson velvet cushion.

The Architect then advanced, and returned thanks to the Acting Grand Master for the honour conferred upon him, and surrendered the implements entrusted to his care at laying the foundation stone. The Acting Grand Master having expressed his approbation of the Architect's conduct, they both resume their seats, the band playing 'God save the King.'

The Acting Grand Master then ordered the Lodge to be tiled, and opened it in all the three degrees of Masonry. He was informed by the Secretary, that it was the desire of the Fraternity to have the building dedicated to *Suffering Humanity*; upon which he ordered his officers to assist in the ceremony, during which the band played solemn music, except at the intervals of dedication.

The Lodge was then uncovered, and the first procession being made round it, the Acting Grand Master having reached the East, the music was silent, and in the name of the great JEHOVAH, to whom be all honour and glory, he proclaimed the building dedicated to *Suffering Humanity*; upon which the Chaplain strewed Corn over the Lodge. The music played, and the second procession being made, the Acting Grand Master declared the building dedicated to *Virtue*; on which the Chaplain sprinkled Wine over the Lodge. The music having played, and the third procession being made, the Acting Grand Master declared the building dedicated to *Universal Charity and Benevolence*; on which the Chaplain dipped his fingers in the Oil, and sprinkled it over the Lodge, and at each dedication the Grand Honours were given: the Chaplain then made the following invocation to Heaven, and concluded with the prayer inserted below. 'May the all bounteous Author of Nature bless this building with abundance of Corn, Wine, and Oil, and with all the necessary conveniencies and comforts wanting in this noble charity: and may the same Almighty Power preserve this building from ruin and decay to the latest posterity.'

The Chaplain then repeated the following prayer:

'O Almighty God, who art the bountiful giver of all good things, accept our thanks and praises for the numberless blessings which thou hast bestowed upon us, thine unworthy servants. We see and adore the wisdom of thy providence in the unequal dispensation of worldly riches, which calls forth the virtues of Charity, Humility, and Gratitude. In humble imitation of thy blessed Son, our Saviour, who went about doing good, and healing all manner of sickness, and all manner of diseases among the people; we have, here, out of the excess of thy bounty, erected this building to thy honour, in the relief of the afflicted, and dedicated it to *Humanity*. Let thine eyes be open day and night upon it; protect and defend it with thy blessing; and prosper the endeavours of those who labour in it for the comfort and recovery of the diseased in body or mind. This we humbly beg, in the name and through the mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.'

The Lodge was then covered; the *Acting Master returned to his chair*, and the procession marched three times round the room, the band playing the Coronation Anthem. The Acting Grand Master then closed the Lodge in all the three degrees, and the procession returned in the same order it entered the room.

Meanwhile the Companies and Public Bodies, forming the other divisions of the procession, together with the immense multitude of spectators, were

regularly arranged in front of the Infirmary. The Patrons, Trustees, and other gentlemen were permitted to enter the building, all of whom expressed the greatest pleasure in observing the neatness and propriety with which the rooms appropriated for the reception of patients were fitted up. Silence being obtained without, Mr. Wilkinson came forward, and offered up a very excellent and pathetic prayer; which having concluded, the whole multitude, in conformity with a request previously made by him, accompanied him in repeating the Lord's Prayer. The trumpets then sounded, and all present joined in three times three cheers. After which the procession returned in perfect order, as they went; changing their route, when they arrived at the Workhouse, and passing along West-Bar-Green, Broad-Lane, Brailsford's Orchards, Far-Gate, High-Street, Market-Place, and Angel-Street; at the top of which the Free-Masons opened to the right and left, and admitted the whole procession to pass through them uncovered; the different bodies immediately dispersed, and repaired to the different inns appointed for their reception, and spent the remainder of the day with that harmony which so solemn a subject required.

The company present at the Angel Inn, were the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Galway, Rev. Mr. Wilkinson, Admiral Gell, Colonel Athorpe, Captain Newton, the Trustees of the Charity, and a great number of other respectable gentlemen, all most zealous friends to the Charity. Doctor Browne was called to the chair, and gave many loyal and constitutional toasts; amongst which was the following:

'The Honourable and Ancient Societies of Free and Accepted Masons, with thanks for their having attended in the procession this day.'

Here the Chairman informed the company that he had received eleven guineas for the use of the Infirmary, which had that day been collected from the different Lodges, and which the members particularly desired might not be understood to exempt them from becoming annual subscribers to the Charity. The following is an exact copy of the note delivered to Doctor Browne with the collection of the Free-masons.

'Gentlemen of the Infirmary Committee,

'Our Brothers here request us to express our congratulations that the town of Sheffield has been enabled, with the assistance of the noble Lords, and other kind benefactors, to erect so noble an edifice for the sacred purpose of Universal Charity and Benevolence, to which we have this day dedicated it. As Charity is a fundamental principle we profess, we have thought proper to make a collection for that purpose on the present occasion, which we have requested our Brother Treasurers to present you with, not intending it to preclude you from asking of us afterwards, individually, for our donations towards its support.

Paradise-Square, SAMUEL ROBINSON, *Master, Britannia Lodge.*
October 4, 1797. JAMES WOOLLEN, *Master, Royal Brunswick-Lodge.*'

The Musical Festival for the Benefit of the Infirmary, which lasted three days, and to which some of the first performers in London were engaged, reflected the highest honour on the Committee who conducted it, as many gentlemen of the profession allowed it to be as compleat as any they ever witnessed out of London: the clear profit paid to the Committee of the Infirmary was 306l. 14s. 8d.

FREEMASONS' CHARITY FOR FEMALE CHILDREN.

A General Court of the Governors of the Freemasons' Charity for Female Children, assembled at the Committee-Room in the School-house, Saint George's Fields, on Thursday the 16th of August, for the purpose of electing three additional Children into the Charity. At one o'clock the Ballot closed, and the Candidates, Harriot Haywood, Sarah Fenner, and Elizabeth Mac Gregor, were declared duly elected into this Institution; which, in its present flourishing condition, contains forty-eight Female Children.

LIST OF CANDIDATES.

When presented to the Committee.	Name.	Born.		Votes.
1797. Jan. 26.	HARRIOT HAYWOOD,	Oct. 8. 1789.	*Widow, with eight children, four of whom rely on her for support,*	221.
Mar. 30.	SARAH FENNER, - -	Oct. 9. 1790.	*Widow, in a very ill state of health, with three children unprovided for,* - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	215.
———	MARY ANN HORWOOD,	Ap. 13. 1790.	*Widow, with two children, in extreme distress,* - - - - -	6.
June 29.	A. TETU DE SOMSON,	Sep. 22. 1790.	*Mother, a Widow, with three children,* - - - - - - - - -	3.
July 27.	CHAR. SOPH. BALCH,	May 13. 1790.	*Ditto, ditto, ditto,* - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	29.
Aug. 31.	HARRIOT CRANE,	Oct. 27. 1790.	*Ditto, ditto at Norwich, with five children,*	
1798. Jan. 25.	MARY ELIZ. SMITH,	Feb. 3. 1792.	*Widow, with four children, one of whom is now in the School,*	
Feb. 22.	CECILIA STARK, - -	Oct. 3. 1791.	*Widow, with one child only,* - - - - - - - - - - - -	3.
Mar. 29.	HESTER LOU. PERKINS,	May 2. 1790.	*Father a hair-dresser, family of seven children, the Mother in a mad-house* - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	11.
———	ELIZ. MAC GREGOR,	Dec. 30. 1789.	*Widow, and at service; two children,* - - - - - - - -	265
Apr. 26.	MARY ANN HODGETTS,	Oct. 23. 1790.	*Father a steel-worker, which employ is out of fashion; family of eight children,* - - - - - - - - - - - - -	17.
———	CLARISSA WHEADON,	Aug. 26. 1790.	*Widow, with two children, one of whom is now in the School,*	47.
May 31.	AMELIA PARSLEY,	June 1. 1792.	*Father a Journeyman Hatter, three young children,*	

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

AEROSTATION.

CITIZEN Garnerin ascended from the Plain de Mousseaux, near Paris, July the 6th. He was accompanied, for the second time, by a young lady, and they both descended in safety at Ezauvile, near Econen. He then ascended a second time alone, in order to ascertain the greatest possible height to which he could reach. His narrative of this second expedition is curious We shall give it in his own words.

'Having left my companion, I again ascended at eleven minutes after four in the morning, the wind blowing violently from the south-west. I took with me a quantity of ballast, an anchor, a morsel of bread, and my flag. I wished in this second voyage to find a current of air which might take me back towards Paris. I passed through three beds of clouds, which I left beneath my feet, without meeting the current of which I was in quest. I continued to throw out ballast, and ascended to an excessive height, but without finding the wished-for breeze from the N.E. I there beheld the rising of the sun, the most brilliant and majestic sight I have ever seen. The ardour of his rays relieved me, in some degree, from the tingling and excessive cold which I felt. The heat at the same time greatly dilated my balloon, which now appeared completely filled. Continuing to ascend, the balloon was dilated almost to bursting, and I was obliged to give vent to a considerable quantity of gaz. I judged from these circumstances that I had attained the *maximum* of elevation, which I could reach by the aid of my machine. I wished to have determined this height with precision, but my barometer had been broken in descending the night before at Ezauville. I cannot estimate the height at less than 5000 toises (18000 feet) from the quantity of ballast which I had thrown out, the distended fulness of the balloon, and the extreme cold by which I was affected.

It is in these high regions that the existence of the aeronaut is really committed. He must there preserve his coolness and exert his courage, not only to brave the aspect of the immense abyss, but to surmount the indisposition which he must there encounter. His ears tingle, the circulation of the blood becomes more rapid, and his arteries are swelled. The distention of the balloon, and the noise made by the air in escaping, seem to announce to him the destruction of his being, and of the machine which has brought him to the place of peril. He knows, beside, that he is in the region where the most subtile meteors are kindled, and that the contact of one electric spark may set fire to his machine, and annihilate him, like a stroke of thunder.

'I remained for an hour in the situation which I have described, without perceiving any change in the direction of the wind. Having lost every hope, and not being able to withstand the excessive cold, I let some air out of the sucker, and insensibly descended. In about fifteen minutes I recrossed the clouds, and the sun began to appear more dark. The earth appeared to my sight like a confused picture, where every thing is in chaos. In a little time the woods and the rivers, the plains and the towns, assumed a distincter form. I enioyed this spectacle of the creation, as the air was less subtile, and its temperature more mild. I remained for half an hour between the earth and the clouds, and at length terminated my aerial course at six o'clock in the morning, and descended on the plain of Sempigny, near the river

Oise, being 20 leagues from the spot where I ascended. I made this passage in one hour and three quarters.'

The aeronaut concludes with an observation respecting the utility of his art.—' Proceeding at the same rate, (he says) and in the same direction, I could in less than eight hours have carried an order from Paris for the Dutch fleet to sail from the Texel.'

TUNNEL UNDER THE THAMES.

THE following is a description of a communication between the counties of Kent and Essex, projected by Mr. R. DODD, Engineer, to be effected by a Tunnel under the River Thames from Gravesend to Tilbury.

The communication is proposed by the projector to be a cylindrical tunnel, to be constructed wholly with key-stones; therefore, the greater the pressure, the stronger will be the work. The diameter to be 16 feet in the clear, which Mr. D. imagines will be sufficient for foot, horse, and carriage passengers—the passage to be illuminated with lamps, and a steam-engine to be erected in a proper situation to draw off the drainage water, if any should accumulate.

The expence of this stupendous undertaking is estimated at so low a sum as 15,955l. for 900 yards of tunnelling, relaying the bottom, lamps, lamp-irons, steam-engine, pipes, and other necessary machinery.

This projected measure will save a circuitous route of 50 miles by land; the distance from Gravesend to Tilbury, crossing London Bridge. Independent of the advantage it would afford to commercial establishments and agricultural improvements, the general benefit to the counties of Kent and Essex must be immense.

Mr. Dodd is of opinion, that whether the measure is considered as a great national improvement, or a local one to the two counties, or forming a military post, of the first consequence in that part of the kingdom, for enabling troops, &c. to pass through, its importance claims the greatest attention. Another question he suggests, is, what may be the most proper method of raising the supplies to defray the expence of the undertaking:—whether by the joint expence of both counties, or by a subscription of private individuals, incorporated by Parliament, with authority to levy tolls? The latter mode, he is convinced, would be beneficial to the individuals, and amply repay the share-holders.

The following are the estimates of the expence, as suggested by Mr. Dodd, in the first instance:

	£
To 900 yards (running measure) of tunnelling, including excavations, vaulting with key-stones, &c. at 12l. per yard,	10,800
To re-laying the bottom with new made ground, 900 yards, at 1l. each,	900
To placing lamps and lamp-irons through the Tunnel, Collectors' rooms, and gates at each end,	400
To making good the entrance roads, at each end of the Tunnel	160
To a steam-engine to draw off drainage water	1780
Necessary machinery, during the execution,	500
To ten per cent. upon the whole for contingencies,	1415
Total,	15,955

A similar Tunnel to the above was to have been made, many years ago, by a Mr. Calvert, under the Severn, at the Old Passage near Chepstow; but, owing to the death of the projector, it was relinquished.

NAVIGATION.

A discovery has lately been made, which promises the most important consequences to navigation. It consists of a compass and latitude instru-

ment, in which, we understand, the magnetic fluid is so disposed and controuled, that it shall lie truly on the meridian, in all parts of the globe, and that constantly. The other instrument, by a similar management of the fluid, gives the latitude, with the same universality, in all seasons and weathers, within minutes of a degree.

ASTRONOMY.

Mr. HERSCHELL discovered, on Thursday evening, the 2dof August, a new star; it has an uncommon appearance; instead of *radii* surrounding it, it resembles those stars in embroidery, called *swallow-tailed.*

The same celebrated astronomer has communicated to the Royal Society his discovery of four new Satellites to the Uranus, or Herschell Planet, in addition to two which he discovered the 11th of January, 1787. This circumstance gives a strong colour of probability to the hypothesis of Wurm, who (in his *Ideal uber die Anordnung der Trabantem Systeme*, published in the Berlin Astronomical Journal, 1791, page 181) conjectures the number of these satellites to amount to eight, and has even calculated their several distances from the planet. According to Wurm, the two satellites first discovered by Herschell are the second and third in the order of distance.

MECHANICS.

A MACHINE FOR MAKING HORSE-SHOES.

A piece of machinery, to operate by means of steam, is constructed near the Veterinary College, which will stamp 200 horse-shoes in an hour.

MACHINE FOR BORING WATER-PIPES.

Mr. HOWELL, of Oswestry, Salop, has obtained a patent for an improved machine for the purpose of hollowing or boring wooden water-pipes, or aqueducts. The usual method of boring is by an augre, or similar instrument, which cuts out the inner part of the wood in chips or shavings. The new method is by using a hollow iron cylinder with a circular saw, by which means a solid cylinder of wood is procured, of nearly the same diameter as the bore of the pipe, instead of cutting it up into useless shavings.

NEW METHOD OF MAKING NEEDLES, BODKINS, &c.

Mr. BELL, of Walsall, has obtained a patent for an improved method of making needles, bodkins, fish-hooks, knitting pins, netting needles, and sail-needles. It consists in casting the above-mentioned articles in moulds of sand or iron, instead of making them of wire. The steel for this purpose is to be purified, by stirring it when melted, with a mixture of charcoal-dust and lime, or common salt.

SPEAKING MACHINE.

A new machine has been invented in France, called the *Telelogue*, or *Speaking Tower*. It is a contrivance to speak to a whole city at one and the same moment, by means of large letters moved by a cylinder.

SILK MANUFACTURE.

THE hair of rabbits spun with silk, to remedy the want of length, is manufacturing at Norwich into stockings, gloves, &c. and promises to answer admirably well

GUNNERY.

A curious improvement in the art of gun-making has lately been brought to perfection. It consists in the barrels being bored out of solid pieces of steel, instead of being forged hollow from the iron, in the old way. These

barrels, in addition to their never bursting, carry closer and sharper, in a great proportion, than the common ones.

PIKES.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York has lately received from a Doctor Curry, physician at Kettering, Northamptonshire, and commander of a volunteer corps there, some remarks on the use of the Military Pike, with drawings of an improved one. The object of this improvement is said to be, the rendering the pike equally effectual for the purpose of defence, as it is known to be for that of attack; and the communication has been considered by his Royal Highness as particularly deserving of attention. The addition of a pistol, with the short Roman sword and a light target, would perhaps arm a soldier as completely as it is possible for field-service.

BOTANY.

Citizen Baudin, sent on a voyage of discovery by the French Government, has returned from America, with the richest collection of living exotic plants ever brought into Europe. The number is estimated at 3500, among which are trees 25 feet in height, and from 12 to 15 inches diameter.

MEDICINE.

YELLOW FEVER.

It seems to be generally admitted, that this fever is not an imported disease; at least that it has, in several instances, originated from the putrefying offal of animal and vegetable matter about the docks of the American ports: with the removal of this infecting mass, the fever has uniformly been mitigated, and gradually removed. Upon this fact Dr. Mitchell has founded a theory, which is at present very popular, that azate, or nitrous gas (called by him septon, and the septic acid) is the proximate cause of infectious fever; and that lime, and the alkalis, by neutralizing the acid, destroy the source of infection.

CHYMISTRY.

Mr. Fabroni has discovered, that a juice expressed from the leaves of the socotorine aloe yields, by simple exposure to the air, a very deep and lively violet-purple dye, which is not acted upon by acids, alkalies, or oxygen gas. He thinks it may be highly useful in forming a pigment for miniature painting; and also, dissolved in water, for dying silk, which it will effect without the use of a mordant. Though this aloe is a native of a tropical climate, it is supposed that it might be readily cultivated in the south of Italy.

YEAST.

This useful article, of which there is frequently a scarcity in this country, is thus prepared on the Coast of Persia. Take a small tea-cup or wine-glass full of split or bruised peas, pour on it a pint of boiling water, and set the whole in a vessel all night on the hearth, or any other warm place; the water will have a froth on its top the next morning, which will be good yeast. Mr. Eton, when in Persia, had his bread made with this yeast, and in the English manner, of good wheat flour. In our cold climate, especially in a cold season, it should stand longer to ferment, perhaps twenty-four or forty-eight hours. Of all the methods of making yeast hitherto known, this is by far the most simple and commodious.

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, Price 14*s. boards.* Cawthorn.

CONTINUED FROM VOL. X. PAGE 264.

IN a former Number we delivered our opinion concerning the first volume of this interesting and important work. We are happy to be able to declare that our approbation increases as we advance. The first volume had traced Catharine from an obscure principality to the throne of a mighty empire; and shews the genius and affections which had operated in her progress to that elevation. In the second we contemplate her mind acting without any controul, but from her choice. The Author's introductory account of his plan of this part of Catharine's history will inform the reader what he may expect from the execution.

'We have already seen Catharine, sprung from an obscure principality in Germany, advance towards a throne, upon the steps of which she remained tottering almost twenty years. We have seen her ascend this throne, suddenly precipitate the husband by whom she was exalted, and alone assume the reins of government, with less opposition, by far, than she expected. We are now about to trace the rapid description of her reign and private life: and in this double task our impartiality shall never be warped. The great qualities of Catharine's mind, her least defects, her brilliant actions, her most shameful weaknesses, we will by no means disguise. Not one fact shall be advanced of which we have not acquired the proof: but no veil shall cover those circumstances, which may tend to develope the character of a woman, who, notwithstanding the horrid criminality of her conduct, has, for a long time, captivated the admiration of Europe; and, in some degree, made partakers of her guilt a numerous list of celebrated men, prodigally lavishing upon her excessive praise.

'Russia enjoyed, without, that peace which the unfortunate Peter III. had given to it, in the commencemennt of his reign, and which Catharine, by a suspension of hostilities against Denmark, had since confirmed: but the interior still breathed the same spirit of indignation and revolt, that suddenly agitated the empire, and gave rise to the late revolution. Neither the severe judgment pronounced upon the leaders of a mutiny among the guards, nor Catharine's affected clemency, were sufficient to stifle sentiments of hatred and revenge, always inspired by the exposition of glaring injustice.

'Though Catharine endeavoured to dissemble the atrocity of her crimes, or rather flattered herself with the hope that her subjects might be ignorant altogether of the part she had taken in the murder of her husband; still she felt that the remembrance of his death could not soon be effaced, and the impression it left on the mind possibly weakened, but by splendid novelties, and enterprizes eventually prosperous. She knew, however, at the same time, that too many obstacles yet impeded their execution, and that financial poverty and political wisdom imposed the necessity of peace.

'From that moment, her thoughts were attentively occupied in the administration of her extensive empire; she studiously watched the progress of

her commerce, the augmentation of her marine, and, above all, the fittest means of procuring money, without submitting to œconomical retrenchments. Her pride would not suffer a renunciation of Asiatic luxury, which, from the dawn of Elizabeth's reign, had overspread the court of Russia. She thought, also, that, in order to veil her true situation from foreign powers, until she could astonish them by her conquests, that very luxury itself was subservient to deception.'

In delineating the character, and exhibiting the conduct of the Empress, the author displays the talents of an acute and investigating biographer; in narrating and discussing the many internal and external transactions of Russia, and the various states with which she had intercourse, alliance, or enmity, he shews the comprehensive mind of an historian.

The following account of the spoliation of Poland, we doubt not, will be considered by our readers as a justification of our favourable opinion.

'But an object of higher importance occupied the attention of Catharine at this moment. She saw herself at length upon the eve of reaping the fruits of the troubles and divisions which she had sown among the Poles. She had long acted in concert with the King of Prussia, and left to that Prince the sole management of procuring the consent of the court of Vienna to the dismemberment of Poland. She was likewise well assured that no obstacles of importance would arise from the interference of other powers. France had then a Minister not remarkable for his sagacity. England was bound to Russia by commercial connections. The states bordering on the Baltic might see, with a jealous eye, the Russians and Prussians possessing themselves of ports upon that sea; but none of them had either the means or the temerity to oppose their inroads. Were the Turks more to be dreaded than these? Were they in a condition to afford succours to Poland, at a time when they could so ill defend their own territories, and when they saw themselves attacked in every part of their extensive empire? No. Catharine had no reason to be apprehensive but of the refusal of the court of Vienna. The accession of that, however, Frederick had undertaken to promise.

'Frederick could, without hazarding his word, make such a promise. He had long been made acquainted, by the relations of his own Ministers, with the character of the heir of the house of Austria.

'When Joseph II. in 1769, had an interview with him at Neiss, in Silesia, the Prussian Monarch, taking advantage of the ascendancy he had acquired by his experience and renown, proposed to the young Emperor the first division of Poland.

'Joseph II. pleased with the idea of enlarging his dominion, beheld his Majesty's project with joy; but deferred his concurrence in the plan until he had taken the advice of the old Prince Kaunitz, by whose counsels he was directed. Kaunitz applauded the system of spoliation. Some time afterwards, (1770) the two Monarchs held a second interview at Neustadt, in Austria, and finally settled the dismemberment of Poland.

'The plague, that ravaged the frontiers of Poland, had, since the preceding year, furnished the King with an excuse for advancing his troops into Polish Prussia. The Emperor had the same pretext for marching his into those provinces which lay most convenient for him.

'Joseph II. appeared to second the confederates of Bar. By his last treaty he was bound to unite with the Turks against the Russians. But designs far different occupied the attention of this Prince, who so well understood the art of dissimulation, that the confederates, deceived by his promises, regarded for a long time the soldiers that were sent to invade their country as their greatest protectors and friends.

'The foreign armies extended from one end of Poland to the other, and acted in concert against the confederates, who were soon obliged to disperse. The more numerous part returned to their homes. The rest vented, in foreign nations, their just complaints and accumulated injuries.

'All Europe had its eyes fixed on Poland. It was hard to conceive how three formidable powers could think of invading, in the time of profound peace, a country, whose independence was guaranteed by the most solemn treaties. The object of the continual negociations that occupied these powers was likewise a subject of inquiry. At length all was discovered. The Minister of his Imperial Majesty was the first to notify to the King and senate of Poland the treaty of Petersburg. The Russian Ambassador and the Prussian Envoy followed it up, almost immediately, with declarations in support of that treaty.

'The indignant Poles cried out against this violation of justice. They claimed the intervention of all those powers, by whom the treaty of Oliva was guaranteed; a treaty that had assured to them the integrity of the kingdom, and which had been long regarded as the grand charter of the North. Some of these powers made remonstrances; but they were as unavailing as the complaints of the Poles. Not content with having already seized on a part of the provinces of Poland, the three despoiling courts demanded from the diet a solemn cession of those provinces.

'The diet was immediately convoked, and assembled on the 19th of April, 1773. Promises and money were prodigally lavished to gain over the deputies. However, the majority of these, for a long time, refused their consent to the partition. Irritated at an opposition which was totally unexpected, the Ministers of the three courts menaced the diet with the severe animadversion of their respective Sovereigns. They threatened them with the arrest and deposition of their King; and their emissaries secretly reported, that if the diet refused to yield, Warsaw would be delivered up to pillage. By such stratagems of art, the diet was at length forced into compliance. At the same time a decree was passed, limiting their sittings to a small number of days; it broke up in the month of May, and commissioners were appointed to settle with the Ministers of the three courts the conditions of the partition. It may easily be conceived that these conditions were dictated by the Ministers. They were signed in the month of September following.

'Some nobles of the invaded provinces had the resolution to protest against the treaty, and published manifestos. But what availed these isolated complaints against numerous armies?

'Before the convocation of the diet, and during its sittings, the King loudly declared against the partition. Notwithstanding which, it was asserted that he secretly favoured the plan; and those who knew his former attachment to Russia could not persuade themselves that he would renounce it.

'The accession to this treaty was no sooner voted than several of the principal members of the diet waited upon the King, and loudly reproached him with the ruin of their country. His Majesty at first replied to them with mildness. But soon perceiving that his moderation only served to embolden their audacity, and render them more unjust, he rose up, threw his hat upon the ground, and fiercely replied, "Gentlemen, I am weary of hearing you. The division of our unhappy country is the consequence of your ambition, of your dissensions, and eternal disputes. To yourselves alone you may attribute your present misfortunes. As for me, should no more territory be left to my possession than what is covered by my hat, in the eyes of all Europe, I should nevertheless be still acknowledged your lawful but unhappy Sovereign!"

'By the dismemberment of Poland, that unhappy country lost nearly five

millions of inhabitants. The share that fell to Russia, and which was the greatest in extent, contained 1,500,000. That which Austria acquired had 2,500,000, upon a territory far less extensive. Prussia only possessed 860,000 souls.* But she was indemnified by the commerce and vicinity of the Vistula, and by the city of Dantzig, of which Frederick had already formed the design of rendering himself master.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Naucratia; or Naval Dominion. A Poem. By Henry James Pye. 4to. 5s. sewed. Nicol.

'YE scenes of nature, by the poet's tongue
In every age and every clime sung;
Mountains, whose sides eternal forests shade;
Vales, in the flowery robe of Spring array'd;
Seats, ever bright in warm description's lay;
Far, far from you the venturous Muses stray!
Sublimer objects, and terrific views,
O'er the rough surge their daring flight pursues;
Far from their long lov'd Naiads while they rove,
Far from the Dryads of each haunted grove;
Ye sea-green guardians of old Ocean's reign,
(Who vex with storms, or sooth his wide domain)
Bid each rude wave in placid silence sleep,
And gently hail these strangers to the deep.'

Mr. Pye opens his poem with this favourable specimen. However unfavourable a subject for poetry the history of navigation may prove, yet a work upon naval dominion would be popular in England, provided the execution of it were meritorious.

He slightly touches upon the voyages of the Phœnicians, the Argonautic expedition, and the Trojan war; upon which subjects he might have dwelt more at length, without impropriety.

Early in the second part we have a description of a ship of war.

'See yon vast fabrick o'er the stormy tide
In warlike pomp majestically ride!
Her roomy decks, throng'd by the young and brave,
Look down defiance on the threatening wave;
Her towering masts ascend in giddy height,
Whose lessening summits mock the aching sight;
Aloft, where Britain's mingled crosses fly,
The holy *labarum* of liberty.
Her swelling sails wide spread in ample sweep,
Loom a vast castle floating on the deep;
Dread the long batteries on her side appear,
Denouncing slaughter from their triple tier.

* Russia acquired 3440 square leagues, Austria 2700, and Prussia 900. The country usurped by Russia had for its limits the river Wella, from its source to the place where it falls into the Niemen; and the river Benefina, as far as Rzeczyka, where it empties itself into the Dnieper. Austria took the whole of the left bank of the Vistula, from the salt mines as far as the mouth of the Wiratz, the palatinate of Beltz, Red-Russia, and the greater part of Wolhynia. Frederick took possession of Elbing, and the whole of Polish Prussia, excepting the cities of Dantzig and Thorne, which he took afterwards.

Secure in giant strength, her fame defies
Alike the warring waves and angry skies.'

After tracing the general history of navigation, Mr. Pye proceeds to the naval annals of England; and gives the following sketch of the spirit of an Englishman:

'Never shall sink Britannia's naval fire
While rouz'd to glory by her Thomson's lyre.
Responsive to his lay, her genius long
In act shall realize the raptur'd song
His fancy heard—what time the angelic train
Hail'd the bless'd isle emerging from the main,
With seraph hand their golden viols strung,
And to his ear the hymn prophetic sung:—
"Long as her native oak's strong limbs defy
The furious blasts that rend the stormy sky,
Long as her rocky shores the ocean laves
Shall Freedom and Britannia rule the waves."

From these quotations it will appear that the writer is capable of rendering a heavy subject interesting. The versification is solemn and well adapted; it is harmonious without cloying the ear, and throughout retains a perpetual sweetness.

Anecdotes of Two well-known Families. Written by a Descendant, and dedicated to the first Female Pen in England. 3 *vols.* 12*mo.* 10*s.* 6*d.* Longman.

THE story upon which the outline of this work is drawn is interesting; but the interest ceases with the perusal of the first volume.

An Epistle to a Friend, with other Poems. By the Author of the Pleasures of Memory. 4*to.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Cadell *and* Davies.

THE productions of Mr. Rogers are polished and elegant. We shall present our readers with an extract from the Epistle before us, as a proof of what we assert.

'Still must my partial pencil love to dwell
On the home prospects of my hermit cell;
The mossy pales that skirt the orchard-green,
Here hid by shrub-wood, there by glimpses seen;
And the brown path-way, that, with careless flow,
Sinks, and is lost among the trees below.
Still must it trace (the flattering tints forgive)
Each fleeting charm that bids the landscape live.
Oft o'er the mead, at pleasing distance, pass
Browsing the hedge, by fits, the pannier'd ass;
The idling shepherd boy, with rude delight,
Whistling his dog to mark the pebble's flight;
And in her kerchief blue the cottage maid,
With brimming pitcher from the shadowy glade.
Far to the south a mountain vale retires,
Rich in its groves, and glens, and village-spires;
Its upland lawns, and cliffs with foliage hung,
Its wizard-stream, nor nameless nor unsung:
And thro' the various year, the various day,
What scenes of glory burst, and melt away!'

The images in this quotation are just and appropriate, and such as will be recollected with pleasure.

Edmund Oliver. *By* Charles Lloyd. 2 *vols.* 12*mo.* 8*s. boards.* Lee and Hurst.

THIS is a tale that ranks far above the class of common narrations. Mr. Lloyd informs us that it was written with the design of counteracting that generalizing spirit, which seems to have insinuated itself among modern philosophers. Against this spirit his attacks are made with ardour, and, as they appear to us, with success.

Edmund Oliver is represented as a young man 'of excessive sensibility and impetuous desires, tamed down by *disappointment.*' The book commences with his return to London after an estrangement from his family; the events that follow, with the feelings they occasion, are detailed in letters. He meets with Gertrude, a woman for whom he entertains a strong affection; but absence and neglect had alienated her sentiments of love from him, and she had therefore transferred them to another. His letters grow so much the more impassioned as he becomes acquainted with this circumstance. They are written in a flowing style, and bear a great resemblance to the rich fullness of Rousseau.

An error somewhat remarkable has escaped the Author's attention,—the *daughter* of Gertrude is born a *boy*. This performance carries with it the recommendation of irresistible eloquence, and contains no principle that may not be approved of by the rigid moralist and the devout christian.

Poems, by S. T. Coleridge. *Second Edition. To which are now added Poems by* Charles Lamb and Charles Lloyd. 8*vo.* 6*s. boards.* Robinsons.

IN this edition Mr. Coleridge has availed himself of the criticisms made on the first, and 'returns his acknowledgments to the different reviewers for the assistance which they have afforded him in detecting his poetic deficiencies.'

The dedication is one of the novelties of this edition. It is written in blank verse, of which the following passage makes a part.

> 'Who counts the beatings of the lonely heart,
> That Being knows, how I have lov'd thee ever,—
> Lov'd as a brother, as a son rever'd thee!
> O! 'tis to me an ever-new delight,
> My eager eye glist'ning with memory's tear,
> To talk of thee and thine; or when the blast
> Of the shrill winter, rattling our rude sash,
> Endears the cleanly hearth and social bowl;
> Or when, as now, on some delicious eve,
> We in our sweet sequester'd orchard-plot
> Sit on the tree crook'd earth-ward; whose old boughs
> That hung above us in an arborous roof,
> Stirr'd by the faint gale of departing May,
> Send their loose blossoms slanting o'er our heads!'

The Poems of Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Lamb, which form a part of the volume, have considerable merit.

Our good old Castle on the Rock; or Union with One Thing Needful. Addressed to the People of England. 12*mo.* 3*d.* Wright.

THIS is an address divided into four sections: of which the heads are, 'The Common Cause'—'Our good old Castle on the Rock'—'The Castle in Danger'—'The Castle Preserved.' By 'the *common cause*,' we are to understand 'the cause of all nations;' but the Castle refers to Great Britain alone: to rescue which from danger, we are informed, can only be effected by unanimity among ourselves. The pamphlet is well written, it deserves a serious perusal; and it is hoped, as the intentions of it are good, that it may prove as useful as we could wish.

POETRY.

ADDRESS *
ON THE
DEATH OF MR. PALMER.
[*Written by Mr. Roscoe.*]

Ye airy sprites, who, oft as fancy calls,
Sport midst the precincts of these haunted walls! [ous throng,
Light forms, that float in Mirth's tumultu-
And frolic dance, and revelry, and song,
Fold your gay wings, repress your wonted fire,
And from your fav'rite seats awhile retire!
And thou, whose pow'rs sublimer thoughts impart, [heart,
Queen of the springs that move the human
With change alternate; at whose magic call
The swelling tides of passion rise or fall---
Thou, too, withdraw; for, 'midst thy lov'd abode, [trod:
With step more stern a mightier pow'r has
Here, on this spot, to ev'ry eye confest,
Enrob'd with terrors stood the kingly guest;
Here, on this spot, Death wav'd th' unerring dart, [heart!
And struck---*his noblest prize---an honest*
What wond'rous links the human feelings bind! [mind!
How strong the secret sympathies of
As fancy's pictur'd forms around us move,
We hope, or fear, rejoice, detest, or love:
Nor heaves the sigh for selfish woes alone,
Congenial sorrows mingle with our own:
Hence, as the poet's raptur'd eyeballs roll,
The fond delirium seizes all his soul;
And, whilst his pulse concordant measure keeps,
He smiles in transport, or in anguish weeps.
But, ah, lamented shade, not thine to know
The anguish only of imagin'd woe!
Destin'd o'er life's substantial ills to mourn,
And *fond parental ties untimely torn*:
Then, whilst thy bosom, lab'ring with its grief,
From fabled sorrows sought a short relief,
The fancied woes, too true to Nature's stone,
Burst the slight barrier, and became thy own:---
In mingled tides the swelling passions ran,
Absorb'd the Actor, and o'erwhelm'd the Man!

Martyr of sympathy more sadly true
Than ever fancy feign'd, or poet drew!
Say why, by Heav'n's acknowledg'd hand imprest,
Such keen sensations actuate all the breast?
Why throbs the heart for joys that long have fled?
Why lingers Hope around the silent dead?
Why spurns the spirit its encumb'ring clay,
And longs to soar to happier realms away?
Does Heav'n, unjust, the fond desire instil?
To add to mortal woes another ill?
Is there through all the intellectual frame
No kindred mind that prompts the nightly dream;
Or, *in* lone musings of remembrance sweet,
Inspires the secret wish, once more to meet?
There is: for not by more determin'd laws
The sympathetic steel the magnet draws,
Than the freed spirit acts, with strong consent
On its responsive sympathies of soul; [troul,
And tells, in characters of truth unfurl'd,---
'There is another, and a better world!'
Yet whilst we sorrowing tread this earthly ball,
For human woes a human tear will fall.
Blest be that tear! who gives it doubly blest,
That heals with balm the orphan's wounded breast!
Not all that breathes in morning's genial dew [grew;
Revives the parent plant where once it
Yet may those dews with timely nurture aid
The infant flow'rets drooping in the shade;
Whilst long-experienc'd worth and manners mild---
A father's merits---still protect his child.

* This Address was delivered by Mr. Holman, at the Liverpool Theatre, on Monday the 15th of August, when a free benefit was given to the children of the late Mr. Palmer, which produced nearly 400*l*. A similar benefit was given, about the same time, at the Opera-house in London.

THE MOTHER:
A FRAGMENT.

TO HIM WHO MUST UNDERSTAND IT.

Si facere hoc alvamve potest præponere nobis,
Occidat ingratus. Sed non is vultus in illo:
Non ea mollitas animo est, ea gratia formæ,
Ut timeant fraudem, meritique oblivia nostri.
Ovid. Met. lib. vii. 41---44.

And thou shalt hear my dismal tale,
And thou shalt see my falling tears,
For, ah! o'er grief, in Arun's vale,
In vain hath pass'd the flight of years.
Ah! fair as thee, I was, sweet maid,
When first Earl Richard sought my love,
When first beneath the chesnut's shade
To win my simple heart he strove.

And light as thine, that fond heart beat,
When to his arms I was consign'd,
And saw him kneeling at my feet,
And call'd me dear, and good, and kind.

When still amidst my father's walls,
My happy moments fled away,
And pleasure revell'd in the halls,
For he was tender---I was gay.

Heav'n crown'd our bliss: one lovely boy
Was granted to our eager pray'r,
His father's pride, his mother's joy,
And more than that fond mother fair.

O! I have watch'd my lovely child,
As in his cradled pomp he slept,
And o'er his angel graces mild,
In fulness of delight have wept:

And I have mark'd each op'ning grace,
As the dear being rose to youth;
Seen warm expression fill his face,
Foretelling future sense and truth.

And round my neck his little arms
He oft would throw with weeping love;
And sooth me with ten thousand charms,
From eyes more mild than mildest dove.

And he would sob, and bid me live
For his, though not his father's sake:
Ah! dearest friend, these tears forgive:
Tears, tears will flow from hearts that break.

That father lov'd me not; 'twas o'er,
The spell of novelty was gone;
He came not near my lonely bow'r,
Or came to rend my heart alone.

Sunk on a harlot's cruel breast,
His ceas'd to beat for God and me,
nd all by her vile arts possess'd,
Was driven to deeds of cruelty.

O, mark the end!---she tore away
My last, last comfort from my soul;
No time can blot that dreadful day,
No years, tho' many o'er me roll.

And now, by stealth I wander where
Among those trees the proud tow'rs rise,
Where lives that lovely creature dear,
Who soon no more shall meet my eyes.

Ah! prison'd there, his youth decays;
His smiles, his freshness, all are gone;
Within his eye no spirit plays,
Nought shines but agony alone.

He bends to earth---and frantic, wild,
Desp'rate, I haunt the cruel place,
And, roving, ask to see my child,
But once to feel one fond embrace.

The rain beats oft, the storm shrieks round,
They drench and drive my houseless form;
But nought can force me from that ground,
While in my heart the parent's warm.

I watch at morn, I watch at night,
Beneath the casement void and drear:
I watch to the last gleam of light,
To see his angel form appear.

And sometimes, like a restless ghost,
He seems to flit before my eyes;
Then all the fortitude I boast
Gives way before impassion'd sighs.

I stretch my arms---while scalding tears
Rain o'er my face---he comes no more!
He seems to fly in trembling fears,
For they would fling me from their door.

He flies, for he *must* fly---but O!
His health, his youth, his peace, are gone:
In one cold grave we both shall know
That peace, till then for ever flown!

SPHINX.

LINES.

ADDRESSED TO EMMA.

SWEET maid, th'enraptur'd lover cries,
For you alone these ardent sighs
Now swell my breast,
Disturb my rest,
And wreck my peace of mind;
Thy lures, too sure, have won my heart,
And Cupid there has aim'd his dart,
For which no cure I'll find.

Did'st thou but know the pangs I feel,
Which nought but thee alone can heal,
Thy tender heart
Might then impart
Some hopes to ease my soul.
O lovely maid, Oh fair divine!
All, 'all my votive soul is thine!'
Ah, thine without controul.

Thy constant swain bewails his lot,
Far from his Emma's happy cot;
He strives in vain
To ease that pain,
And set his bosom free.
His throbbing heart still owns thy sway,
And hour to hour, and day to day,
His thoughts are all on thee.

At night, oft at the moon I gaze,
And contemplate its watery rays;
Its feeble light
Gives awe to night,
And meditation peace;
My mind can then luxurious view
Thy tranquil heart, and hopes renew,
Then woes a moment cease.

R.

EPIGRAM.

'THE instant,' cried Richard, 'I find the sweet maid, [display'd,
On whose rosy-ting'd cheek is fair virtue
Who is free from all artful, coquettish, vain pride, [my bride.
That moment I'll make the dear charmer
'If, till then,' answer'd Will, 'you think fit to tarry, [marry!
I doubt, my dear fellow, you never will

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

MR PARNELL moved an Address in the House of Commons to the Marquis of Cornwallis, congratulatory of his arrival to the appointment of Chief Governor of this kingdom, an event which, in the present distracted state of this unhappy country, presaged the happiest result.—Carried *nem. con.*

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the sum of 100,000l. for the immediate relief of sufferers by the rebellion in actual want of the means of existence. Granted.

Resolved also, that a sum not exceeding 500,000l. to be raised by debentures, be granted to his Majesty, to be appropriated in providing for the British Militia Forces to be employed in this kingdom.—Ordered.

Thursday, 28. Mr. Solicitor-General expressed, in very warm and indignant terms, his disapprobation of the interference taken, and the language used in the Parliament of another country, upon a recent occasion, by certain persons, with regard to this, and the censure presumed to be uttered upon the conduct of the Parliament and Government, in endeavouring to resist and put down the present daring and unnatural rebellion. He should forbear for the present, to bring forward any motion on the subject, as the trials of many persons charged with principal guilt in fomenting the rebellion, and questions which would materially affect the confiscation of property, were now pending.

Tuesday, July 17. The following message from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was presented to both houses of parliament.

'I have received the King's commands to acquaint the Parliament, that his Majesty, notwithstanding his just abhorrence of the unnatural and unprovoked rebellion which has broken out in this kingdom, yet being ever disposed to exert as far as possible his royal prerogative of mercy, and to receive again under his royal protection, those who by the arts of wicked and designing men have been seduced from their allegiance, has signified his gracious intention of granting his general and free pardon for all offences committed on or before a certain day, upon such conditions and with such exceptions as may be compatible with the public safety; for carrying which benevolent purpose into execution, his Majesty has signified his gracious intention of sanctioning, in the usual form, by his royal signature, a bill for that purpose, previous to its being submitted for the concurrence of Parliament.

'His Majesty has also directed me to lay before you several important papers, which may assist you in unfolding the nature and extent of the conspiracy which has long prevailed in this kingdom, not doubting that, whilst your endeavours are directed to give effect to the gracious intentions of his Majesty, you will feel it your indispensable duty to consider of and adopt such measures of salutary precaution as may tend to secure the state hereafter against the machinations of the disaffected.

'In your deliberations the sufferings of his Majesty's loyal subjects will naturally receive your attention, and I recommend to you the framing of effectual measures for ascertaining their losses, and bringing their claims under the consideration of Parliament.

'The numerous and continued advantages of his Majesty's forces over the Rebels afford me just ground to believe, that as their hopes of success must have failed, so the obstinacy of their resistance will speedily cease. The Generals under my command have received, and shall continue to receive, the most positive orders to proceed against them with unceasing activity and vigour

and I shall not suffer their exertions to relax so long as any body of them whatever shall remain in arms against his Majesty's peace.'

Lord Castlereagh, in the Commons, moved that a Committee of the whole House take the same into consideration; also, that a Secret Committee, consisting of 13 members (including his Majesty's Law Officers) be appointed by ballot, to which the papers just laid before the House should be referred. Both motions were agreed to *nem. con.*

Thursday, 19. The Lord Chancellor, in the House of Peers, spoke to the message in a concise speech. In order to do away the hacknied allegations, that parliamentary reform and a repeal of the test laws would satisfy the discontented, his Lordship read certain resolutions, which had been entered into by the conspirators, on the very night, the 19th of February last, when a noble Lord in that House had moved an enquiry into the distracted state of this kingdom, to the following effect: 'Resolved, that we will pay no attention to any measure which the Parliament of this kingdom may adopt, to divert the public mind from the grand object we have in view, as nothing less than a complete regeneration of our country can satisfy us.'

The correspondence of sentiment which subsisted between the Rebels of Ulster and those of Leinster appeared from their having entered into similar resolutions on the same day. Of course it followed, that reform was neither now nor at any other time their object in fact, whatever it might be in profession. There were a few subjects to which their Lordships' attention would, naturally be directed in the present critical times. One was, to take such measures with the most obnoxious of the Rebel leaders as should oblige them to come forward and stand their trials, or subject them to that punishment in property which they so justly deserved. Another was, to tranquillize the country, and to settle it in a state of permanent security. In this great work he conjured the gentlemen of this country to come forward and exert themselves, one and all, hand and heart, for it was impossible to go on under the present circumstances, without being exposed to some ruinous convulsion. —Political animosities, he feared, contributed in no small degree to involve the kingdom in its present calamitous situation. These animosities had been carried to a great extent in another country, where he had good authority for mentioning it had been recently stated, that 'the rebellion in Ireland was nothing more than justifiable resistance to oppression,'—and that in terms of offence to gentlemen here, who at every risk were exerting themselves in preservation of the constitution and government, which as little marked the good sense as good manners of those by whom they were used.

Friday, 27. The Attorney-General called the attention of the Commons to two measures of some importance to the country at the present crisis; the one was the case of certain persons who had been active in promoting the present Rebellion, and to whom Government had been led to hold out offers of amnesty, to induce others to return to their allegiance. They had given to the persons now in prison the alternative of banishment for life from his Majesty's dominions, rather than prosecute them to conviction and capital punishment. The other measure was, that of rendering the property of those who, by their activity in the rebellion itself, had been immediately instrumental in the plunder and ruin of the King's loyal subjects, responsible so far as it would go in aiding the benvolence of the Crown to compensate the injuries sustained by the loyal and well disposed; and by a bill of attainder, vesting that property, so forfeited, in the hands of the Crown. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill 'to prevent the return to this kingdom of all persons, who, either in consequence of a commutation of sentence, actual conviction, or conpromise, should be transported out of this kingdom for high treason, and to prevent their going into an enemy's country.'—Leave granted.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OBITUARY.

[*We shall be obliged to our Readers and Friends for any information, biographical, moral, or literary, for this department of our Miscellany.*]

LATELY, aged 33, Mrs. Isherwood, widow of the late Henry I. Esq. of the manor-house at Old Windsor, who was elected a member of the present Parliament for the Borough of New Windsor, and died in January, 1797, by whom she has left six children, four sons and two daughters. She was the daughter of Mr. Styles, of Windsor, second cousin to her husband. The father of Mr. I. was one of those unfortunate gentlemen who lost their lives by poison, at a dinner at Salt-hill, 25 years ago, and the vicissitudes of whose life were marked with other rare incidents. He came a poor lad from near Malton, in Yorkshire, and was some years a servant at the Christopher inn at Eton, where his personal neatness and good name recommended him to a wife with a good fortune, which he employed in establishing a brewery, with such success that he soon realized a large capital. He lent 10,000l. to Mr. Powney, formerly M.P. for Windsor, on his estate at Old Windsor, and died worth between 8 and 9000l. a year, which he left to his son, besides fortunes to his two daughters, now living at Bushey, in Hertfordshire. His brewery at Windsor was lately disposed of, by his son, for 70,000l. Mr. Henry Isherwood left 200,000l. to his eldest son, and 5000l. to each of his other children when of age. Being lay-impropriator of the parish, Mrs. I was buried by him in the chancel of this church. He had no relations in this country.

May 6. At Hanover, after a long and painful indisposition, which he bore with a true Christian resignation, Sir John O'Carrol, Bart. He married the only daughter of the late Gen. Whitley, by whom he has left a son and daughter.

19. At Newhall, near Cromarty, Scotland, Dr. Hugh Gillan, Physician to the Embassy to China under Earl Macartney, and Physician-general to the army at the Cape of Good Hope, whence he had lately returned on account of bad health. He was author of an inaugural dissertation 'De Igne.'

20. At Blaby, county of Leicester, in the 93d year of his age, and the 50th of his incumbency, the Rev. Edward Stokes, Rector of that place. It was remarkable, that, though blind from the age of 9 years, he was not only admitted into holy orders, but obtained, in succession, two very good livings in the county of Leicester. He was born at Bradgate, near Leicester, Feb. 18, 1706; lost his sight Dec. 16, 1714, when at school at Sharnford, near Hackney, by a pistol shot. Notwithstanding his misfortune, he performed the service of the church for many years with only the assistance of a person to read the lessons. He had the perfect use of his limbs, and walked about his own premises, without a guide, with a facility that would not make a stranger think him either old or blind, if not near him.

28. Suddenly, Sir J. Riggs Miller, Bart. of Bloomsbury-square, husband of the celebrated Lady Miller, of Bath-Easton, the institutor and owner of the poetic vase, and author of 'Letters from Italy,' 3 vols. 8vo. who died in 1781. He married his second wife, the relict of Sir Thomas Davenport, Knt. (who died at York, March 25, 1786). Sir John was a native of Ireland and born to a small patrimony in the County of Cork. After he had finished his education, he repaired to England, and procured a commission in the army, being first a Cornet, and afterwards a Lieutenant, in Elliot's Light Horse; with which regiment he served in Germany during the seven years war. After the peace, he relinquished the profession of arms, and obtained an opulent spouse, on whose death he quitted his pleasant retreat in Somersetshire, and entered on a new career, by procuring a seat in parliament, wherein his exertions, while he represented Newport, in Cornwall, from 1784 to 1790, in favour of equal weights and measures, though unsuccessful, will be gratefully remembered. On this occasion he had a long correspondence with Talleyrand de Perigord, Bishop of Autun, and

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we understand, Sir George Shuckburgh Evelyn has adopted the plan, with considerable improvement. For many years past, Sir John's great amusement was a constant enquiring after, and as constant circulation of, the news of the day. Wherever news was to be had Sir John was present; amongst the grave readers at Hookham's, the fiery politicians at Stockdale's, the facetious disputants of the Westminster Library, or even the sapient money-hunting herd of Lloyd's coffee-house, if news was to be had, Sir John was there to glean it, and, to do him justice, was equally alert in retailing it to his friends. In this innocent method he passed his latter days. On the 26th he had been elected Captain of a new association for the parish of Bloomsbury; was in good health on the 27th, attended church, and walked in Kensington-gardens.

At *King's College, Aberdeen*, Dr. James Dunbar, late Professor of Philosophy in that University.

Shot himself at his lodgings in Bath, the Hon. Jesse Anker. The servant had taken up his breakfast, and was gone down to call the landlord, whom his master wished to speak to; but, before he was down the stairs, he heard a noise in the room that he had just quitted, and, instantly returning, found Mr. Anker weltering in his blood, the ball having entered his temple. He had been many months in Bath, and was highly esteemed for his affability and generous behaviour. He lost his lady about 18 months ago; which loss afflicted his mind most sensibly. A gentleman who had known him many years testified that, since that misfortune, he has often seen him in the deepest despair, and was scarce ever known to pass an hour without bewailing it with the tenderest poignancy. To dissipate this gloom, he had recourse to gaming; and, it is said, that he had lost considerable sums at various times, but not so as to injure his property (which was very large) in any material degree. That he did not commit the rash act through any immediate distress was evident, as cash, notes, and valuables, to a considerable amount, were in his possession at the time of his death. The coroner's Jury brought in their verdict *Lunacy*---The unhappy gentleman was a Norwegian, of a family of a noble alliance, as well as great mercantile connections.

31. Of the wounds he received, Col. Campbell of the Guards, who was taken prisoner at Ostend. Every due respect was paid to the memory of this gallant officer. His body was interred with all due military honours, minute guns being fired from the ramparts of Ostend, and a large part of the garrison attending in procession.

At Lisle, in consequence of the wounds he received at Ostend, Captain Walker, of the Artillery.

At Broughton-Loan, in Scotland, aged 109, Lewis Bisset. He was born at Inverness, and followed his profession, as a baker and brewer, there and at Tain till about 12 years ago, when he came to Edinburgh, where, for the most part, his dependence has been on the public.

At the Hot Wells, Bristol, Capt. Caulfield, of the 1st Regiment of Foot-Guards.

On her journey to Yorkshire from Bath, where she had long resided, Mrs. Alcock, relict of Archdeacon A. youngest daughter of the late Bishop of Kilmore, in Ireland, and sister to Richard Cumberland, Esq. the dramatic author.

At Gedling workhouse, county of Nottingham, aged 96, John Flinders, Pensioner, who had served his country 62 years as a soldier, 34 of which he was a gunner in the Royal Artillery, 22 years in the 8th, or King's own Regiment of Foot, and 6 years in the 52d Regiment, General Lambton's. Whilst in the 8th Regiment, he was in six battles and two sieges, viz. the battles of Dettingen, Fontenoy, Falkirk, Culloden, Rackoe, and Val, Stirling-castle, and Bergen-op-Zoom. For which services he had a pension from Government, which enabled him in his old age to live comfortably in his native parish of Gelding; but it is very remarkable that, after many experiments for comfort in private familes, he should prefer boarding himself in the parish workhouse for several years before his death, where he lived well at a cheap rate, which enabled him to enjoy his can of ale regularly every day, and to subscribe his half-guinea to the voluntary contributions.

At his house in Canonbury-row, Islington, the Rev. J. Williams, LL.D.

above 40 years an useful minister among the Dissenters at Sydenham, and well known by several literary works. He engaged in controversy with Dr. Wm. Bell, the celebrated prebendary of Westminster.

At Siloth, in the Abbey Holm, aged 81, Mr. Henry Willis, farmer. He had devoted almost every hour that could be spared from his labour, during the course of so long a life, to the devout and serious perusal of the Holy Scriptures; in which it will not appear extraordinary that he was versed above all men, when it is known that he had read, with the most minute attention, all the books of the Old and New Testament eight times; and had proceeded so far as the book of Job in his ninth lecture when his meditations were terminated by death.

June 1. Killed in an action with the Insurgents near Slievebuy mountain, county of Wexford, Ireland, Colonel Lambert Walpole, Deputy Adjutant-General in that kingdom. He married Margaret second daughter of the late Lord Clive, by whom he has left two daughters, who, with their amiable mother, are in Dublin. He was an officer of distinguished abilities, and shot through the head, in the front of his detachment, by a strong party of the enemy.

4. At Dublin, in consequence of the wounds he received in the scuffle at his apprehension for high treason, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, brother to the Duke of Leinster and Lord Henry F. and *fifth son of James fifth Duke of* Leinster, by Emilia-Mary Lenox, sister of the present Duke of Richmond. He was born October 15, 1763: represented Athy in Parliament, and was dismissed from the army, 1792. On the night of Friday, the 1st instant, the pain and spasms he suffered brought on a very great lowness, which made those about him consider him in danger. On Saturday he seemed to have recovered the attack: but on that night he was again affected with spasms. These, however, subsided again on Sunday morning. In the evening his aunt, Lady Louisa Conolly, and his brother, Lord Henry Fitzgerald, got leave to see him, and were left alone with him. His mind had been agitated for two days, and his sensibility enough exhausted not to be overcome by the sight of these near relations, but it seemed a pleasure to him. It is sufficient to say, that this melancholy interview passed in such expressions of tenderness as, in his weak state, he was able, between long intervals of silence, to utter for them, his wife, mother, and family; but continually looking at his aunt and brother with smiles and expressions of pleasure in his countenance, and frequently embracing them. His senses often appeared to be lulled, and he did not seem to know what his situation was. For a short time his talk rambled, but was soon again composed. When they left him, and said they would return in the morning, he said, 'Oh! do!' but did not express any uneasiness at their going away. The surgeon sent word next morning, that, very shortly after they went, the last convulsions came on, and ended at two o'clock on Monday morning. Before his relations had been allowed to see him, he had frequently composed his mind with prayer, was very devout; and, as late as Sunday evening, got the surgeon to read in the Bible the death of Christ, the subject selected by himself; and he seemed much composed by it. The following is the verdict of the coroner's jury:—— 'We are of opinion that the deceased came by his death by an effusion of water in the left side of his thorax, and inflammation of the lungs on that side, occasioned, as appeared to us upon the testimony of four eminent surgeons, by fever brought on by great anxiety of mind, aided by two wounds inflicted on the right arm by two pistol balls found lodged over the scapula of that side.' His lady (the celebrated French Pamela, a natural daughter, by Madame Genlis, of the late Duke of Orleans, whom he married, 1792, at Tournay, in Flanders, and by whom he had a son, born October 28, 1794) is inconsolable, and at times somewhat delirious; she has obtained permission to reside in England with her noble relatives, the Dukes of Richmond and Leinster.

At Carlow, Ireland, Sir Edward Crosbie, Bart. He was executed, under the operation of martial law, in consequence of his criminal intercourse with the Rebel army; was at the head of a very ancient family, but of an impaired fortune; brother to Mr. Richard C. the aëronaut, who first ascended with a balloon in Ireland, and was taken up at sea almost drowned; and had by

himself and family received, from the bounty of the Crown, pensions to the amount of 400l. a year. He had been called to the Irish bar, at which he practised for a short time; and had distinguished himself by the zeal which h displayed in promoting the formation of the Volunteer-corps which associated in Ireland before the conclusion of the last war. His head was set on a pike on Carlow market house.

5. Killed, in an action with the insurgents, at New Ross, in Ireland, Luke Gardiner, Lord Mountjoy, Col. of the county of Dublin Militia. He was created a baron in the year 1789; for a long time previous to which he served in the Parliament as representative for the county of Dublin. His first marriage was with Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, of Machiehill, in Scotland, and sister to the Marchioness Townshend, by whom he had several children, one of whom, the Hon. C. Gardner, who was born in the year 1782, succeeds his Lordship in his title and estate. Lady Mountjoy died in the year 1783; shortly after which, his Lordship married a Miss Wallis, who was brought up to the millinery business in Dublin, but whose beauty and accomplishments were perhaps unrivalled in that or any other country. He was a nobleman of distinguished talents, and of the most amiable character; the patron of literature; and, with a mind highly cultivated, would have made no inconsiderable figure in the Republic of Letters if he had exerted his abilities. No man possessed a more loyal and patriotic character, or a more hearty detestation of those mischievous declaimers in Ireland who have aided the rebellious of that country, and covered a partiality for French doctrines under the dangerous cant of Emancipation.

Lately, At Peterhead, aged 113, Jean Petrie. She was a native of Aberdeen, and a servant in the Hardgate at the battle of Sheriffmuir. Notwithstanding her extreme age, which appears to be sufficiently authenticated, from answers she gave to questions respecting past events, and other collateral circumstances, she continued to travel through the country as a beggar until a few days before her death, and seemed perfectly resigned to her fate, in full confidence that her death would be announced in the news-papers. When her great age was mentioned to her at any time, and the probability of her not living much longer, she answered, her father lived to be five score and fourteen, and she would do the same. She was a truly singular character, having worn the same apparel for 30 years, without any alteration, and seemed not only comfortable but happy.

10. At his house in Southampton Street, Bloomsbury, Sir Charles Henry Talbot, Bart.

16. At Bottleys, in Surry, Sir Joseph Mawbey, Bart. many years celebrated as a senator and magistrate. There is one important branch of trade that has been almost created, and most certainly has attained its present consequence in our own days; this is the *distillery*. Along with it has arisen a new race of men, whose wealth has obtained for them considerable eminence in the state, enabled them to cope with the nobility in point of riches, and to procure seats in at least one portion of the legislature. The subject of this short memoir, during a large portion of his life, appertained to this class to which we have just alluded. His father was a peasant, and he himself was born at Ravenstone, in Leicestershire, where a sister of his still resides: she married a farmer, and the wealth attained by her brother did not so far harden his heart, as either to make him desert or disown her. The schoolmaster of the little village, proud perhaps of having educated such a pupil, is accustomed to narrate, with great satisfaction, how young Mr. Mawbey set out from home for the county town, in order to travel in the stage coach to London, *where he became a great man, &c.* It was to a rich uncle, at Lambeth, that he was sent by his parents; by this relation he was adopted, and at his death became principal proprietor in perhaps the greatest distillery in England. In the year 1760, it was his good fortune to marry Miss Pratt, an amiable woman, with whom he lived many years in great conjugal felicity; by this lady he had several children, and he lamented her death with the sincerest affliction.

The reign of George II. closed, and that of George III. opened with the brightest prospects. But these were soon clouded. At the general election in 1761, Mr. Mawbey stood a candidate on the popular interest, to represent

the Borough of Southwark, in parliament; and, notwithstanding a very warm opposition from the court party, happened to succeed. No sooner had he taken his seat, than he opposed the Bute Administration, then supported by a junto, who affected to arrogate to themselves the title of 'the King's friends,' a class of men characterised by Davenant as 'an ignorant, mercenary, and servile crew; unanimous in evil, diligent in mischief, variable in principles, constant for flattery, talkers for liberty, but slaves to power; stiling themselves the court party, and the Prince's only friends.' On this occasion, he conducted himself with such spirit and uniformity, that his conduct was noticed by the heads of the Opposition, and when the Rockingham party came into favour, Mr. Mawbey had the offer of a Baronetage.

During the Grafton and North Administrations, Sir Joseph steadily adhered to the cause of the people, and proved to his constituents, and the nation at large, that he had not bartered his principles for any species of gain. Conceiving the rights of every freeholder in the kingdom to be injured in the person of Mr. Wilkes, he supported that gentleman in his contest during the Middlesex election, and not only countenanced him with his presence, but aided him with his purse. His exertions were also conspicuous in the memorable contest about general warrants.

When the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Oliver were imprisoned in the Tower, for maintaining the franchises of the city of London, we find Sir Joseph Mawbey walking in procession with the society of Antigallicans, to pay his respects to them.

On the appearance of Serjeant Glynn, as a candidate for the first county in the kingdom, he contributed his assistance and support, and subscribed thirty pounds towards the necessary expences.

In common with others he expressed his indignation at the conduct of Government, in respect to the Brentford riots, and those in St. George's Fields: he protested loudly against the extension of the royal mercy to M'Quirk, convicted on this occasion of murder. Conduct so hostile drew upon him the vengeance of the court party. Sir Joseph's 'hogs' became the standing jest of all the minor wits, and Mr. Burke himself, with a professional allusion, unworthy of his talents, happening to be opposed by the 'popular Baronet,' as he was then called, affirmed, that all his arguments confuted his principles, 'and that, like a pig in swimming, he was only cutting his own throat.' At the general election in 1768, Sir Joseph was once more returned for the Borough of Southwark. On a vacancy taking place for the county of Surry, he was soon after chosen one of its representatives. He was uniformly a foe to the American war, and constantly opposed the raising of the supplies by which it was carried on. On Monday, Nov. 13th, 1776, he objected to the additional shilling on the land-tax, proposed by Lord North, and said, 'that it was unnecessary and wanton;' adding, 'it was difficult to determine, whether it was most founded on folly or injustice.' Sir Joseph was a constant friend to the liberty of the press.

In 1779, we find the member for Surry, in execution of his parliamentary duty, moving in his place, that Lord George Germaine should vacate his seat in parliament, in consequence of his having accepted of an office, created posterior to the statute of Queen Anne. On this occasion he entered into a history of the question, and proved himself to be a man of considerable research. In the same year, he seconded Colonel Barre's motion against 'contractors;' and in 1784, he opposed the expensive establishment conceived by a noble Duke, then at the head of the ordnance board, for purchasing Sir G. P. Turner's splendid house at Blackheath, in order to convert it into a military school, for the cadets of Woolwich warren.

It was thus that Sir Joseph supported the reputation of an English senator. At length the memorable epoch of the coalition occurred. He supported Mr. Pitt, a youth whose principles appeared to be bottomed on the ancient constitution. To this young statesman, Sir Joseph, like many other worthy men, gave a liberal, but not a constant support. This circumstance, however, proved unfavourable to his interests in the county, and we accordingly find, that at the general election, in 1790, he did not meet with that warm support which he had formerly experienced. He therefore retired to the comforts of

private life, the consciousness arising from honest exertions, and the enjoyment of a liberal fortune. Some time before this, he had withdrawn from all concern in the distillery, having received about seventy thousand pounds for his share in that extensive concern.

19. In his 97th year, William Jennens, of Acton-place, near Long Melford, county of Suffolk, and of Grosvenor-square, Esq. He was baptised in Sept. 1701; and was the son of Rob. J. Esq. aid-de-camp to the great Duke of Marlborough (by Anne, his wife, daughter and heir of Ca. Guidott, Esq. *lineally descended from* Sir A. Guidott, Knt. a noble Florentine, employed on sundry embassies by King Edward VI.) and grandson of Humphrey J. of Eddington hall, county of Warwick, Esq. Lord of the manor of Nether Whitacre, in that county, in 1680, and an eminent ironmaster at Birmingham. King William III. was *godfather* to the late Mr. Jennens: and, amongst other valuables discovered in his house, is a silver ewer which was a present from *that monarch at his baptism*. He had been page to George I; and, during the long period of his life, remained a bachelor, more given to penuriousness than hospitality; of course his accumulations magnified even beyond his powers of computation. He was the last annuitant of the Exchequer tontine of 100l. a share, for which he had received 3000l. a year for many years past. He had property in almost every fund.* *And such was his immense wealth, that* the dividends on most of his stocks have not been received since 1788, nor the interest on his mortgages for a long time. In *his iron-chest, the key of* which could not be found till after a long search hid in a mortgage deed, there were bank-notes of the year 1788 to the amount of 19,000l. and several thousand new guineas:---20,000l. were found, in money and bank-notes, at his town and country houses, and also a key to the chest containing his mother's plate and valuables, which is deposited at Child's the banker's, and has never been opened since her decease. He is reported to have always kept 50,000l. in his banker's hands, for any sudden emergency, and had not drawn a draft on the bank for the last fourteen years.

He never, till very lately, employed a regular steward. Not many years since, an eminent attorney of Suffolk, who happened to be present, offered his assistance at his audit, thinking the fatigue too great for Mr. J's age; but he was answered, 'What! do you *think I can't write?*' He was very regular and exact in all his accounts; insomuch that he even noticed his household-bills exceeding their usual weekly amount. His expences were supposed not above 3000l. a year, although his property, it is thought, cannot fall short of two millions. It appears that he has had very faithful servants, who will be all well provided for. ---A will was found in his coat-pocket,

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The following is given as an accurate statement of his property.

Capital.		Interest in Arrears.	
South Sea Stock,	L.30,000	Interest on ditto,	L.8,725
Ditto New ditto,	30,000	Ditto,	7,650
Ditto Old ditto,	40,000	Ditto,	9,600
India Stock,	23,890	Ditto,	18,570
Consols. 3 per Cents,	50,000	Ditto,	17,250
Ditto ditto, his mother's,	10,000	Ditto,	5,450
Bank Stock,	35,000	Ditto,	19,600
5 per Cent. ditto,	30,000	Ditto,	17,250
4 per Cent. ditto,	24,000	Ditto,	11,520
Reduced Annuities,	50,000	Ditto,	16,800
Long ditto,	2,000 p.ann.	Ditto	22,000
Account at the Bank,	57,719		
Ditto at Child's,	6,000		
Ditto, at Hoare's,	17,800		
Ditto at Stephenson's	19,000		
Ditto at Gosling's	7,000		
In London Assurance Office, 400 Shares		Due upon them,	3,400
New River Concern,		Dividend due,	5,000
On Mortgage	200,000	Interest due,	
Landed Estate	8,000	per annum, rent due.	

sealed, but not signed; which was owing, as his favourite servant says, to his master leaving his spectacles at home when he went to his solicitor for the purpose of duly executing it, and which he afterwards forgot to do. By this testamentary instrument, in which John Bacon, Esq. of the First Fruits Office, was a residuary-legatee, the whole property was intended to be totally alienated from the channels into which it has accidentally fallen. The most material sufferers by Mr. J. dying without a will are the Hanmer family, of Bettesfield-park, in Flintshire, and Holbrook-hall in Suffolk. Mr. Jennens's own aunt was mother to William Hanmer, Esq. of the Fenns, first cousin of the late Sir Walden Hanmer, of Bettesfield and the Fenns; and his descendants, particularly those residing in Suffolk, have most certainly been in the greatest habits of friendship with Mr. Jennens. The abovementioned William Hanmer, Esq. married his first cousin, Miss Jennens, of Gopsal, by whom he had a daughter, Hester, who married Assheton now Lord Curzon, by whom he had a son (the Hon. Penn Assheton Curzon, M.P. for Leicestershire, who married Lady Sophia-Charlotte Howe, daughter of Earl Howe, and died Sept. 1, 1797, leaving an infant son, George-Augustus *William Curzon, who was born May* 14, 1788, and is now heir at law to all the real estate of Mr Jennens (which he had possessed for 73 years.) His personal property devolves on his cousins, William Lygon, Esq. M.P. (grandson of Mrs. Hester Hanmer, aunt of the deceased), and Mary, relict of *William Howard, commonly called* Viscount Andover (eldest son of Henry Bowes Howard, late Earl of Suffolk and Berks) grand-daughter of Dame Anne Fisher, also aunt of the deceased. Thus his most incalculable wealth emergesintothree individuals possessing previous fortunes almost immense. On the 29th his remains were interred in the family vault at Acton church, with much funeral pomp. On opening the vault, the coffins of his father and mother were found; the former had been buried 73 and the latter 37 years.

At Queenborough, Lieutenant John Bell, of the Artillery; a most indefatigable Officer, and greatly respected by all who knew him. None knew better than he the effect and force of gunpowder. He was a good judge of mechanics, and the inventor of several engines, &c. of great utility in the line of his profession, and which have been approved and rewarded by the Society of Arts and Sciences.

20. In Brompton-row, Knightsbridge, John Ash, M.D. F.R. and A.SS. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, formerly Physician to the General Hospital at Birmingham, in which town he was an eminent physician, and where he had considerable property.

21. After a lingering illness, Sir James Sanderson, Bart. Alderman of London, and Member for Hastings. He was a native of Yorkshire; sent to town, by his friends, in search of employment; his first was with a Mr. Goulding, his second with a Mr. Hunter, both hop-factors. He had a good natural capacity, and afterwards was engaged as a clerk by Mr. Judd, an eminent hop-factor, near London Bridge. By assiduity and attention to business, he gained the favour of his master, and his person recommending him to a daughter of Mr. Judd's, much older than himself, Sanderson became that gentleman's partner and son-in-law; and when Mr. Judd retired, with a very ample fortune, to Chelmsford, in Essex, he succeeded to the principal share in the business, in which, had not ambition prompted him to be a distinguished man, he might have accumulated as large a fortune, and with equal credit, as his predecessor. During the riots of 1780, Sanderson was first noticed as a public man. A party of the Guards had been sent for, to preserve the water-works of London Bridge, *and other public buildings*: the officers of the corps were provided for with dinners, &c. at the expence of the ward, and Alderman Woolridge, with Mr. Sanderson, Mr. Brown, and other common-council men, had the care of providing for their accommodation. Soon after, a proposal was made to form a volunteer association, for the defence of the ward, of which Mr. S. was nominated Captain; but this he declined without the King's commission. On the resignation of Lord North, he commenced patriot, and inlisted under the banner of the Whigs, attending the meetings of the societies famous for their exertion in the cause of parliamentary reform, and once or twice was in the chair at a meeting of a society

held for that purpose, called the Quintuple Alliance. He also attended Mr. Price's *meeting at Hackney; and when* the society for celebrating the anniversary of the revolution met, on the 4th of November, 1782, Sanderson had the honour to preside. Honours now came thick upon him; when Wooldridge was removed from being Alderman in 1789, he was elected in his room, served the office of Sheriff with Brook Watson, and, we believe, this year received the honour of Knighthood, and rose to the pretorian chair in the ever memorable year in which war was declared against France. He stood candidate and was elected for the Borough of *Hastings. He first shewed his zeal in* dispersing a debating society, and this very essential service was rewarded by Mr. Pitt, by selecting him to move the address to the King, on the opening of the session of parliament. Nothing but most egregious vanity could have tempted him to accept such a nomination. His speech was (says the reporter) remarkable for bad grammar and bold assertion. His oratory made every one laugh, who was not on the Treasury bench, and decorum only obliged *them* to keep their countenances. He asserted, that he was possessed of information which convinced him that seditious practices prevailed in several parts of the kingdom. This, we believe, was Sir James's first and last speech of any moment in that house. He did not go unrewarded for these exertions, for, in 1794, he was created a Baronet of Great Britain. Sir James had some time before engaged in a banking-house, which severely felt the great stagnation occasioned by the war, and was *further rewarded by a very warm* exertion of government in his behalf. Sir James having lost his first wife, married some time since Miss Skinner, daughter of the worthy Alderman of that name; a match, which, from the difference in the politics of the two Aldermen, and the difference in the ages of the two lovers, was thought rather a singular one. He died aged 53, and was buried on the 28th, at St. Magnus' church, *in great funeral pomp, attended* by the Lord Mayor, ten Aldermen, and the City-Officers, in solemn procession.

23. Lieut. William Giffard of the 82d regiment, in the following shocking manner. On the morning of the 23d, about one o'clock, the Rebels had possessed themselves of the town of Kildare. *In about an hour after, the mail* coach from Limerick arrived on its way to Dublin. This gentleman was the only passenger in that coach. The Rebels stopped the carriage and demanded of him his name. He disdained falsehood or duplicity; and, though not distinguished by any military uniform, announced his name and profession without hesitation. Upon hearing that he was an officer, he was desired to come out of the coach; and it was proposed to him to put himself at their head, take an oath of fidelity to their cause, and lead them against the neigh*bouring town of Monasterevan.* He peremptorily refused. He was told that death was the alternative, 'You may put me to death,' said the heroic young man; 'but you shall not make me become a traitor to my God and my King.' He was instantly murdered, pierced by an hundred pikes. The mail-coachman and guard enlisted with the Rebels. In two days after, the brave Sir James Duff, with the Royal Dublin regiment, entered the town of Kildare. It was in this regiment, in which his father has a company, that Wm. Giffard had been educated. He was the darling of every soldier in the corp. The first object which struck their eyes was the mangled body of their beloved friend. Their rage knew no bounds; and 500 Rebels, drawn up near the town, were instantly immolated to his memory; nor did the gallant fellows ever rest themselves, after a march of 80 miles, until they had buried his remains with military honours. Such was the martyrdom, at the age of 17, of an *amiable and innocent young gentleman*; unarmed and unprovided, except with a fortitude which no years could surpass, and a courage which no danger could dismay---

'Ev'n in our ashes live their wonted fires.'

William Giffard was one of the very few remaining descendants of the Giffards of Halfsbury and Brightley, in *the county of Devon; a family which,* though now unadorned by the splendid possessions which it once could boast, retains at least its loyalty and honour undiminished and unsullied. His father is a Captain in the Dublin Militia. The

favour of the Earl of Westmoreland, when Lord-lieutenant of Ireland, conferred the commission of Lieutenant upon the gallant youth whose martyrdom is now recorded, in compliment to the public conduct of his father, who, when high Sheriff of Dublin, in 1794, distinguished himself by a determined and successful opposition to the treasonable attempts of Rowan, Tandy, and their associates. The father of Capt. John Giffard was John Giffard, of Great Torrington, who was bred to the law, and whose father was Henry Giffard, of Wotton, county of Devon, the eldest son of John Giffard, of Brightley, by his second wife, Frances Fane, granddaughter of the first Earl of Westmoreland. In the 'Worthies of Devon' will be found the ascending pedigree of this family from this last John Giffard, whose gallant father spent his fortune and shed his blood for his unhappy Sovereign Charles the First. Gallant and loyal as were his ancestors, William Giffard is excelled by none of them in courage or fidelity; the heroes of his name, who fought at Lansdowne and La Hogue, are equalled by the martyred hero who fell at Kildare.

24. At Vienna, the Archduchess Maria-Christina, of Austria. She was the daughter of the late Empress, Maria-Theresa; born May 13, 1742; and married, April 8, 1766, to Prince Albert, Duke of Saxe-Teschen. She was governess of the Austrian provinces in the Netherlands until they were conquered by Dumourier; and was accused in 1792, by the journals of the Continent, of having instigated the useless and barbarous bombardment of Lisle by her husband; of being present, and assisting at this bombardment, and even of setting fire to one of the guns with her own fair hand. She died very rich, leaving a considerable legacy to the French Princess, the daughter of the unfortunate Louis XVI.

Of a gradual decline, in Cooper's-row, Crutched Friars, aged 81, John Ryland, Esq. This gentleman was the last of a set of Literati who were the ornaments and instructors of the present century. Mr. R. was the last surviving friend of Dr. Johnson, and the early associate of Dr. Hawkesworth, whose sister he married, and with whom much of his younger life was spent. He was originally bred to the law, but most probably quitted that profession early in life, as he was engaged in a West-India connection for many years with the late Edward Clerk Parish, Esq. and afterwards with John Bond, Esq. in Crutched-Friars. He was a good scholar, and expressed himself, both in writing, and speaking, in a peculiarly elegant and forcible manner. His long life, great part of which was spent amongst men of genius, created a fund of anecdote, which he was fond of communicating, in the most pleasing manner, to the various circles of his friends and acquaintance. When the club at the Essex Head was revived, for the solace of Dr. Johnson's leisure hours, Mr. Ryland became a member. He constantly visited Dr. Johnson, during his last illness, and was one of the friends who attended the funeral of that great man. Perhaps no man was more acquainted with Dr. Johnson's character, or better able to delineate it, though his numerous biographers have rendered any farther delineation unnecessary.—'Of the Society, called 'The Rambler Club,' Mr. Ryland was the last surviving member. All of that society were not known to the writer of this article: but the four remaining in 1783, who had then a few meetings to recollect old times, were, Dr. Johnson, Sir John Hawkins, Mr. John Payne, then accountant-general of the Bank of England, and Mr. Ryland abovementioned. These all lived in the profession of what is now called Calvinistic Christianity, and died with the supports of it.'

29. At Docking, county of Norfolk, John Hare, Esq. who left a written direction, that, after his decease, his head should be severed from his body and sewed on again; which has been accordingly done. He was descended from the ancient family of Hare, who held Docking from 1597, and the eldest branch of which was ennobled by the title of Lord Coleraine. We wish for some account of Mr. H.

30. Mr. Benjamin Donne, lately appointed master of mechanics to his Majesty on the death of Dr. Shepherd, and many years teacher of the mathematics and lecturer in philosophy at Bristol. He published, under the patronage of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. an accurate map of Devonshire, in 12 sheets, engraved by Jefferies, 1765; and a map of the

country 11 miles round Bristol, from an actual survey, in 2 sheets, and 2 sheets and a half, 1770.

Lady Dorothy Hotham, relict of Sir Charles Hotham Thompson, colonel of the 15th regiment, and groom of the bedchamber to his Majesty. She was daughter of the first Earl of Buckinghamshire, by his first wife, and was married to Sir Charles October 21, 1752, by whom she had one daughter, Henrietta, married to Sir Alexander Hood. By her Ladyship's death, her immense fortune thus singularly comes into the hands of her only daughter, Miss Hotham:---Her Ladyship, some years past, had informed Baron Hotham, of the Exchequer, that she had appointed him her sole executor; and also hinted that it was her intention to leave him the bulk of her estate. On her death, the Baron convened Miss Hotham and a few particular friends to hear the will read; when holding it in his hand, he thus addressed that lady:---'Your mother, Lady Dorothy, while living, made many handsome declarations of bequests in my favour. Whether they are ratified by this instrument, I know not; but before I open it, I think it a duty I owe my own feelings to declare, that, if it prove so, I shall with pleasure renounce all claim to those possessions, which, in common equity, can only appertain to you!' The will was now opened, wherein the Baron found himself the sole residuary-legatee, and became entitled to the bulk of the fortune; which, however, in manner correspondent with the amiable disinterestedness of his character, he the next morning transferred, by the proper legal instruments, to Miss Hotham and her heirs for ever

July 2. At Hull, aged 71, Mrs. Wilberforce, mother of Wm. W. Esq. M. P. for Yorkshire.

Executed behind his own meeting-house at Grey-abbey, near Belfast, in Ireland, for treason, the Rev. James Porter, a Dissenting-minister. His head was *not* severed from his body.

3. At St. James's Palace, Lewis Albert, Esq. one of her Majesty's pages, brother of Frederick A. Esq. also page to the Queen.

4. At his house in the Paragon, Southwark, John Turing, Esq. a member of the Regency of Middleburgh before the Revolution, and a considerable merchant there.

5. In Sloane-street, aged 65, James Reid, Esq. a superannuated Rear-admiral in his Majesty's Navy.

At Landbeach, county of Cambridge, after a very short illness, in his 83d year, the Rev. Robert Masters, B.D. upwards of 40 years rector of that parish, to which he was presented by Bene't College in 1756, when he married Miss Corey, daughter of one of his predecessors in that living, who died August 29, 1764, and by whom he had a son, William, born 1759 (admitted of his own college 1776, but, on being refused a fellowship 1782, removed to Emanuel-college; instituted to Waterbeach, on the resignation of his father, 1784, and died there 1794), and three daughters; of whom Constance, the youngest, died; Anne married the Rev. Mr. Sprowle, rector of Appleby, county of Westmoreland, exchanged for Great Barfield, county of Essex; Mary, married to the Rev. Mr. T. C. Burroughs, senior fellow of Caius college, to whom, by consent of the respective colleges, Mr. M. resigned Landbeach 1797, and continued to reside with them. He had an estate at Lamborn, in Essex, of 4 or 500l. a year, which he sold. He lived much in Norfolk, as did his son, whose son, the subject of this article, was there born, and his sister Lucretia, who married Mr. Richardson. He was admitted at Bene't or Corpus Christi college, 1731; proceeded B.A. 1734, M.A. 1738, S.T.B. 1746; was fellow and tutor of the college 1747---1750; and wrote the History of this second Foundation in the University of Cambridge, in two parts, 1753, 4to; in which he promised an account of their valuable collection of MSS. which he had arranged, and had new-bound, since the catalogue of MSS. taken and published by Dr. Stanley, and followed by a second by Dr. Nasmith. Mr. Masters also published a plan and elevation of the intended new building, which he claimed the merit of designing, but which really was due to Mr. James Essex. Mr. M. also published a section and ichnography of Pythagoras' school at Cambridge, with the seal of Merton-college, Oxford, to which it belongs. 'Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Rev. Thomas Baker, B.D. of St. John's College, from the Papers of Dr. Zachary Grey; with a Catalogue of his MS. Collections. Cambridge, 1784,'

8vo. His last work was 'A short Account of the Parish of Waterbeach, in the Diocese of Ely, by a late Vicar, 1795,' 8vo; with a slight sketch of Denny Abbey; but this was never published. Mr. M. was elected F.A.S. 1752; and published 'Remarks on Mr. Walpole's Historic Doubts;' and an account of an ancient painting on glass, *representing the pedigree of the* Stewart family. He was presented to the vicarage of Linton, which he resigned for that of Waterbeach 1759; which last he afterwards, by leave of the Bishop of Ely, resigned to his son, for whom he built a house. A portrait of Mr. M. by the Rev. Mr. Kenrich, of Magdalen college, was engraved by Facius, 1796.

6. At Bispham, in Lancashire, in great affluence, Mrs. Johanna Holt, daughter of ..... Holland, of Holland, gent. and widow of Roger Holt, of Shevington and Park-hall, Esq. who died in 1773, without issue. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the county of Lancaster, and formerly a captain in Bragge's regiment of foot, when he was wounded at the battle of Fontenoy, being descended from the ancient family of Holt of Grizzlehurst, a younger branch of the Holts of Stubley and Castletown, in that county, as appears by their pedigree in the College of Arms.

10. The Hon. James Bruce, son of the late, and brother of the present, Earl of Elgin, his Majesty's ambassador at the Court of Berlin. Crossing the river Don, at Barnbydown, in Yorkshire, on horseback, he was carried down by the stream, and unfortunately drowned. His body was not found till the next day. He was educated on the foundation, at Westminster-school, whence, in 1786, he was elected a student of Christ Church, Oxford. In 1790 he took the degree of B.A.; and, according to the usual course, proceeded M.A. in 1793. At the last general election he was chosen, on his cousin the Earl of Aylesbury's interest, M.P. for Aylesbury, Wilts, which he resigned a few months ago, on being appointed precis writer in Lord Grenville's office. He supported, through his short career, the character of an amiable and virtuous man; and his immature fate has created sensations of the deepest regret in the breasts of his numerous friends.

At his house at Newcastle, after a few days illness, aged 75, much lamented, *Geo. F. Tuffnell, Esq. Colonel of the* East Middlesex Militia; he had been in the service of their late and present Majesties upwards of 60 years.

14. Executed at Dublin, Messrs. Henry and John Sheares, attornies, sons of the late Henry S. Esq. of Cork, a Representative in Parliament for the Borough of Cloghnakilty; and who had a pension of 300l. a year on the Irish establishment, which continued till he obtained the lucrative situation of weighmaster of the city of Cork. He published in that city a series of periodical essays, under the title of 'The Modern Monitor,' which, by their fancy, humour, and elegance, place him in the very first line among the numerous imitators of Addison. He died about 20 years ago, leaving his widow and eldest son Henry 500l. per annum each, and 4000l. to each of his five younger children. Two of the sons of this gentleman were drowned; one of them on board the Thunderer, which foundered on her passage to the West Indies, during the last war. Henry, the eldest of these unfortunate brothers, was about 40 years of age. He married a Miss Sweete, an heiress, with whom he got a fortune of 600l. a year. This lady died about nine years ago, leaving five children. Through the interest of Lord Shannon, who had on all occasions been a friend to the family, Henry obtained a commission in the 11th regt. of foot; but he did not continue more than three years in the army; after which he entered at the Temple, and was called to the Irish bar. The younger brother, John, was called to the Irish bar in 1790.

Unhappily for these gentlemen, they visited France together, and were at Paris during the dreadful æra of August 10, 1792, when the Swiss guards were massacred, and Louis XVI. and his family were imprisoned. They soon became acquainted in that metropolis with the principal leaders of the Jacobin party, and are supposed to have imbibed there the revolutionary principles which ever marked their conduct, both in public and private life. They were constantly in the company of Tho. Paine, attended the different clubs, and were introduced to Robespierre, Roland, and Brissot, whose confidence they enjoyed. They were so extremely

unguarded at Paris, in their public declarations of the necessity of a Revolution in Ireland, that they received, from several of their acquaintance, and even from men of their own way of thinking, repeated cautions of the impropriety of their conduct, which might subject them, on their return to Ireland, to a charge of treason. After the murder of the unhappy Louis, these two unfortunate men left France, and returned to Ireland, where they found a society ready formed to receive and encourage the doctrines which they imported from France; and, in the original United Irishmen of Dublin they could observe no very faint resemblance to their prototypes, the Jacobins of Paris. How far they designed to go was, perhaps, not very clear to themselves; from step to step they proceeded; from libellous manifestoes issued from Tailors-hall, to the demoniac spirit, which dictated the merciless proclamation found among their papers.

15. Interred, in Weston Churchyard, Bath, the remains of Charles Cobbe, Esq. The armed volunteers fired three vollies over his grave, as a last mark of respect for their very worthy, much beloved, and much lamented officer. He was 41 years of age; nephew to the Marquis of Waterford, and Member in the Irish Parliament for the Borough of Swords. Many thousands of people, of all ranks, were present at the funeral.

21. At his house in Lincoln's-inn-fields, James Adair, Esq. King's Prime Serjeant at Law, M.P. for Higham Ferrers, and Chief Justice of Chester. His death was occasioned by a paralytic stroke, which seized him while walking along Lincoln's-inn. He was assisted home by some gentlemen who were passing by, and died in a few hours. *(A fuller account in our next.)*

22. At her house at West-end, Hampstead, in her 74th year, Mrs. Beckford, relict of the late Right Hon. William B. Lord Mayor of the City of London, and daughter and at length co-heir of the Hon. George Hamilton, third son of James sixth Earl of Abercorn, lineally descended from James Hamilton, second Earl of Arran in the kingdom of Scotland, and Duke of Chatelherault in France, who was great grandson of King James II. being grandson of James Lord Hamilton, by the Princess Mary, eldest daughter of that Monarch. She was born at Wells, 7th of Jan. 1724-5, was first the wife of Francis March, Esq. by whom she had a daughter, Elizabeth, the wife of Thomas Hervey, Esq. Colonel in the Guards, son of Tho. Hervey, second son of the Earl of Bristol. She was afterwards married 8th of June, 1756, to William Beckford, of Fonthill Gifford, in the county of Wilts, Esq. Lord Mayor of London in 1763 and 1770, and M.P. for that city, grandson of the Honourable Peter Beckford, Lieutenant-governor and Commander in Chief of the Island of Jamaica. Of this marriage the only issue is Willian Beckford, of Fonthill Gifford aforesaid, Esq. some time Representative in Parliament for the city of Wells.

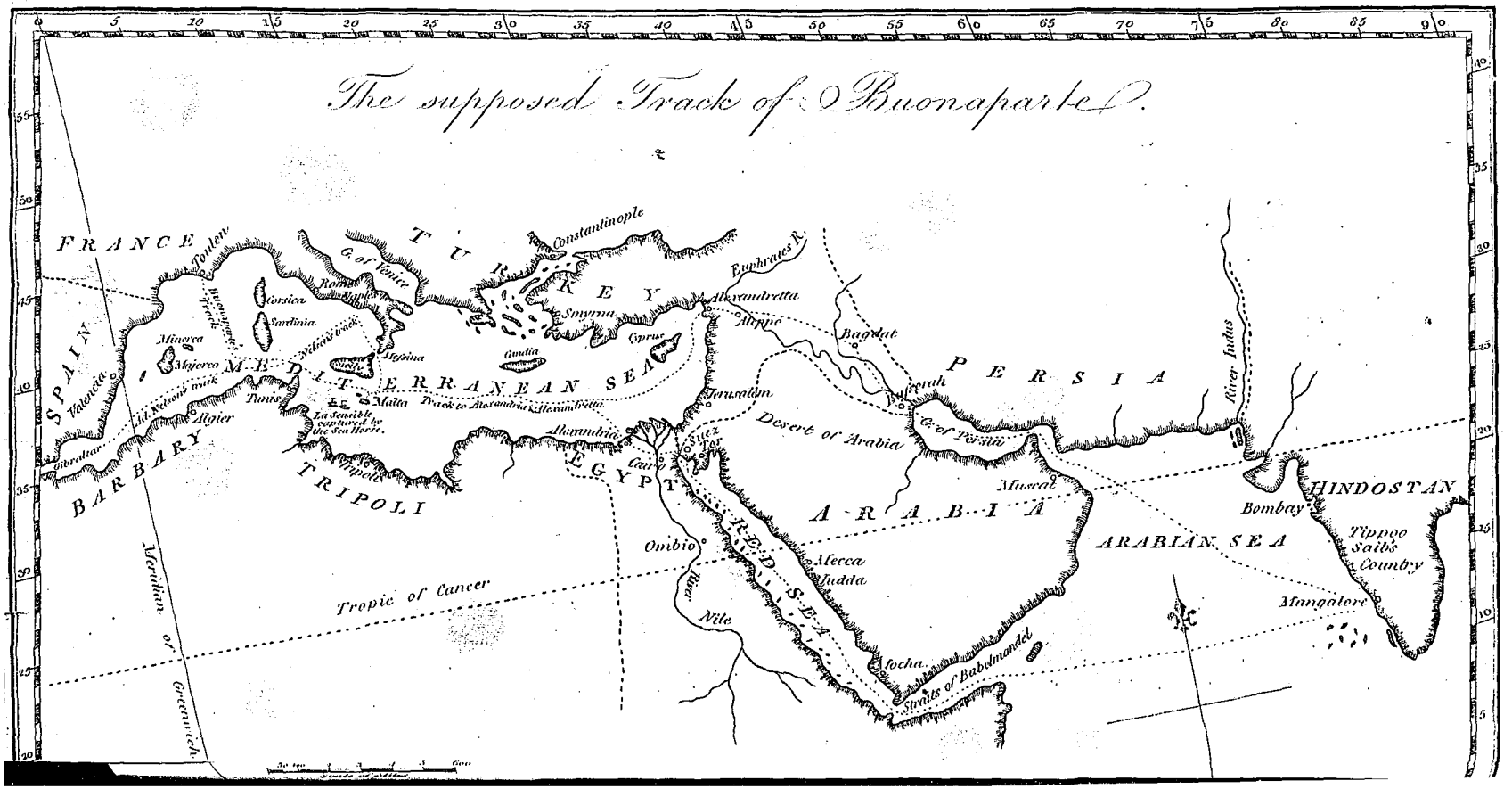
The corpse of this very venerable Lady was conveyed from her late mansion, with pomp suitable to her high birth, to Fonthill, and deposited in the church there, near the remains of her late husband, in his family vault.

23. In St. Sepulchre's workhouse, aged 84, Mr. Jobson, known in all parts of England, for more than half a century, as an itinerant puppet-shew-man.

At Swansea, Glamorganshire, at the very extraordinary age of 110 years, Esther Davies. She possessed the full enjoyment of her faculties till within a few hours of her death.

At Hunt Fold, county of Lancaster, aged 102, Mr. Richard Hamer, having left a daughter and son-in-law in the same house, whose joint ages make 154.

At his lodgings, in Tottenham-court-road, Frederick James Messing, a character well known by the name of the Mad Fidler: he was a musician, by profession, and formerly engaged at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden; which he forsook, and has ever since paraded the metropolis habited in a suit of black with a star, and his head close shaved. He generally called himself a son of Handel, whose monument he visited daily, and whose compositions he performed in the different public houses. His children have for some years been supported and educated by the Royal Society of Musicians, of which he was a member.


The supposed Track of B. Buonaparte.
FRANCE
SPAIN
BARBARY
TURKEY
PERSIA
HINDOSTAN
ARABIA
EGYPT
TRIPOLI
MEDITERRANEAN SEA
RED SEA
ARABIAN SEA
Toulon
Corsica
Sardinia
Minorca
Majorca
Valencia
Gibraltar
Algier
Tunis
Malta
Sicily
Messina
Candia
Constantinople
Smyrna
Cyprus
Alexandretta
Aleppo
Euphrates R.
Bagdat
Bassorah
River Indus
Jerusalem
Desert of Arabia
Alexandria
Cairo
Suez
Tripoli
Ombio
Mecca
Judda
Nile
Mocha
Straits of Babelmandel
Muscat
Bombay
Tippoo Saib's Country
Mangalore
Tropic of Cancer
Meridian of Greenwich
Track to Alexandria
La Semble captured by the Sea Horse.
Lid Nelson's track

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH THREE ENGRAVINGS, VIZ.

A MAP OF BUONAPARTE'S COURSE,

A DRAFT OF THE TWO HARBOURS OF ALEXANDRIA,

AND A REPRESENTATION OF A RAFT.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are much obliged J. O. for the Poetical Articles, written by General Buonaparte, with which he has favoured us. More of them shall appear in our next.

The favours of E. S. J. are received, and shall have due attention paid to them.

To our Masonic readers several of our preceding numbers will, we hope, compensate for the want of variety of Masonic subjects in our present.

We are happy to recognize the hand of our old and much respected correspondent *Masonicus*; and our readers, we are persuaded, will be equally happy to peruse the production of his pen, which has just come to hand, but too late for this publication; as were also several articles of Masonic Intelligence.

The advice of T. B. shall be observed. Sensible of the advantages to the people of this country of disseminating, at as moderate a rate as possible, all discoveries and improvements in the Arts and Sciences, we intend in future to devote regularly a portion of our Miscellany to these subjects, illustrated by Engravings when necessary.

The eyes of all Europe being engaged, as they are much interested, in the proceedings of the French General Buonaparte, we shall be assiduous in search of information, and shall regularly continue our narrative of his conduct.

Several anonymous favours are under consideration.

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THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR SEPTEMBER, 1798

DESCRIPTION OF EGYPT:

WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE

EXPEDITION OF BUONAPARTE;

THE PROGRESS HE MADE AND THE OBSTACLES HE MET WITH.

ACCOMPANIED BY A MAP OF HIS COURSE.

THE following brief account of Egypt, accompanying the map of Buonaparte's course, with some observations on the trade of that country, will, we flatter ourselves, prove acceptable at this time to our readers.

Egypt has Barca on the West, the Isthmus of Suez and the Red-Sea on the East, the Mediterranean on the North, and Abyssinia on the South. Its length, South and North, is about 780 miles; its breadth East and West 660. The air is unhealthy, on account of the great heats, and the slime left by the Nile, after it overflows the country. The people, however, live long; and the soil, though sandy, is made very fruitful by the inundation of that river: so that for the abundance of corn produced here, it was anciently reckoned the granary of the Roman, as it is now of the Turkish empire. It likewise produces rice, dates, senna, cassia, balm, fine plants, and excellent simples. Their sheep usually bring forth twice in a year, and at each time three or four lambs. About half a league from the Nile, and three leagues West of Cairo, are the famous Pyramids, formerly reckoned one of the wonders of the world. There are seventeen in all; but three of them surpass the rest; the first being 520 feet high, and 682 square; the second is not so high, and but 631 feet square; the third is less, but the best workmanship.

The Egyptians are reckoned a sagacious people, and the invention of arithmetic, geometry, and astronomy, is ascribed to them.

What changes Egypt will undergo now it has fallen into the hands of the French, cannot as yet be ascertained; but it has commonly been divided into *Upper*, *Middle*, and *Lower* Egypt. The inhabitants of the country are a mixed race of people, consisting of Moors, Christians, Cophtis, Franks, Greeks, Turks, and Jews, hitherto subject to the dominion of the Grand Signior.

Since the Ottoman Emperors have possessed the dominion of this kingdom, they have always governed it by a Viceroy, styled Bassa, or Basha of *Grand Cairo;* but as Egypt is divided into several principalities, the princes whereof are Sovereigns in their respective territories, the Basha transacts nothing without their concurrence.

Indeed the Turkish Government have not ventured to overload this people with taxes, for fear of a general revolt; insomuch that, except what the Viceroy and his creatures illegally extort from them, the whole revenue raised by the Government has not exceeded a million of our money; of which two thirds have been expended within the kingdom, and not more than one third usually sent into the treasury of the Grand Signior.

The Turkey Company have usually had a Consul for the protection of their traffic, which, besides the product of the country, consists chiefly in coffee, frankincense, gums, drugs, and other merchandize, brought from Arabia and the Eastern countries, which they export to Europe.

The Egyptians carry on a trade with the Abyssinians, amongst whom the Jews are said to be the only weavers and smiths; and as for other handicrafts, every man brings up his family to the trade or profession which he follows himself.

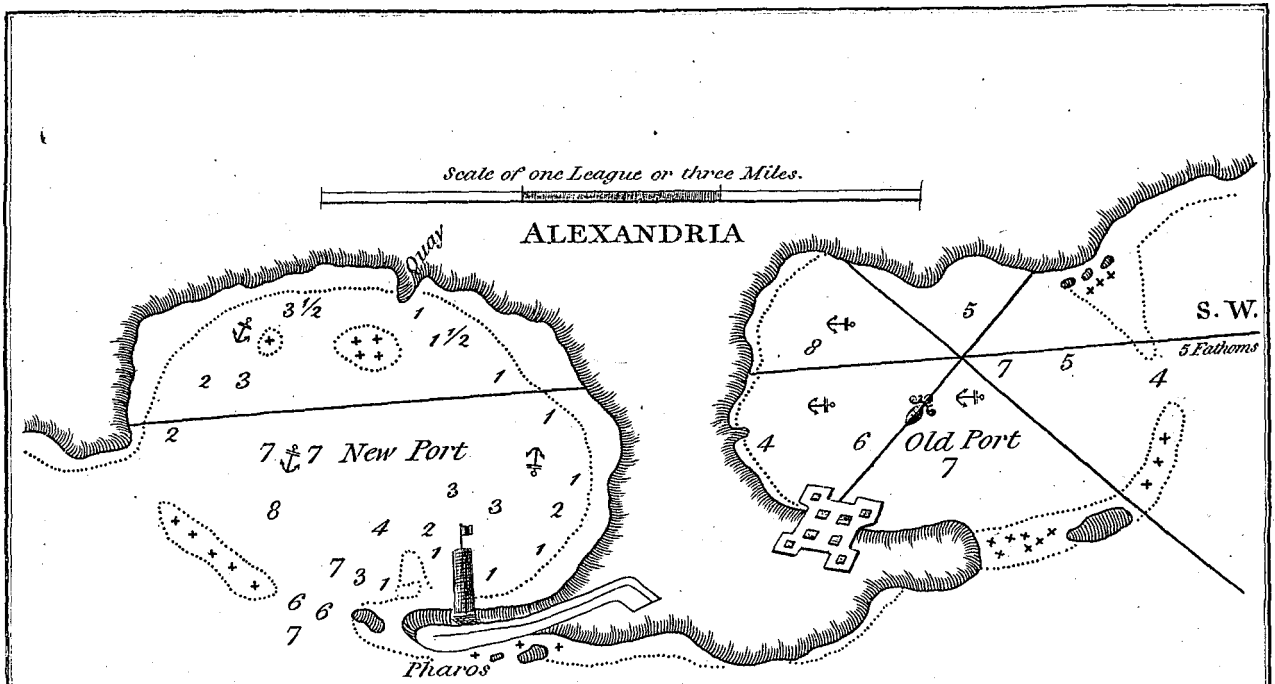
The silks, stuffs, callicoes, linen, and carpets which they use for furniture or cloathing, the Abyssinians receive from the Turks, by way of the Red Sea, and the latter take, in return for these commodities, gold and emeralds, with some fine horses.

When the Portuguese first found out the way to Abyssinia, the shores of the Red Sea were open; but the Turks, since that period, have kept such a strict guard there, that it is difficult for any other people to have access to them.

Alexandria is a city in Lower Egypt: it is situated on the Mediterranean, twelve miles west of that branch of the Nile called *Canopicum*, and lies E. long. 30 deg. 19 min.—N. lat. 31 deg. 10 min.

It is famous for its antiquity, was the most considerable town in Africa next to *Carthage*, and is supposed to have been the *Po* of the Hebrews; but is now a heap of ruins, and poorly inhabited. The Turks call it Scunderia. It was for a long time the capital of Egypt, and the walls built by Alexander the Great, supposed to be its founder, are still to be seen. It had so many columns, obelisks, and stately palaces, that it was reckoned the second city of the Roman Empire. Its circumference was about twelve miles. The *Pharos*, built by Ptolemy Philadelphus, was reckoned one of the most stately piles that ever was seen; but it is now demolished, and a tower called *Farillon* is erected in its stead. The air of the climate is unwholesome. Alexandria lies about 700 paces from the sea, and has two harbours,* called the New and the Old Port, separated by a point of land in form of a mole, which is defended by two castles, erected by the Turks. The entrance to the harbours is dangerous because of the shelves.

* See them delineated by an engraving.



Published Sept.r 1, 1798, by G. Cawthorn, 111 Strand, London.

The trade of the city is much decayed since the Europeans found out a way to the East Indies by the Cape of *Good Hope*. But many vessels are sent hither annually for Levant stuffs, spices, ostrich feathers, senna, drugs, nutmegs, &c.

Near the mouth of that Western branch of the Nile, called by the ancients, *Bolbitinum*, 48 miles N. E. from Alexandria, lies Rosetta. Its harbour is good, and the town, though small, is populous, and has a considerable trade in the cotton and linen way. But its chief business is the carriage of goods to Cairo, all the European merchandize being brought hither from Alexandria, and carried in boats to that capital.

Damietta is the next town on the Eastern branch of the Nile, four miles from the sea and about 100 miles N. of Grand Cairo. It is famous for its antiquity, and was oftentimes taken and retaken by the Turks and Christians during the Holy war. The town is large and populous, and is one of the keys of Egypt.

Cairo, or Grand Cairo, lies on the East side of the Nile, a little above where it is divided into branches, about 120 miles S. E. from Alexandria. It is the residence of the Basha of Egypt, and one of the greatest cities in Africa. It is divided into four parts, which, with the suburbs, are supposed to be ten or twelve leagues in length, seven or eight in breadth, and in the whole twenty-five in circumference. It contains 6000 public mosques, 20,000 houses, and a great number of squares and market places. Its commerce has long been on the decline, but it still derives a good trade in Turkey carpets, and other manufactures. The city is not walled, but has a fine castle erected upon a rock. The water that supplies it is brought into the town from the river by an aqueduct of 350 arches. The ruins of ancient Memphis lay a little below it.

Manfoura lies upon the most Eastern branch of the Nile, 76 miles N. E. from Cairo, and is a large and populous town.

We come now to Suez, on the bank of the Red Sea. It is 87 miles East from Cairo, and gives its name to the Isthmus which separates Africa and Asia. The adjacent country is so full of sand, that the inhabitants are obliged to bring their provisions and water from other places. The number of its houses does not exceed three hundred. It has an arsenal, and castle quite antique. It was formerly the place where goods were landed from the East Indies for Europe, previous to the navigation round the Cape of Good Hope being found out. The harbour is shallow, and the ships, which come up from Jidda and Mecca, are obliged to lie at a league distance from the shore.

BUONAPARTE'S EXPEDITION.

TOWARD the latter end of April last Eschasserieux, in a report on M. Wadstrom's book concerning Sierra Leone and Bulam, developed the object of this mysterious expedition. The reporter, after expressing his doubts of the policy of colonization in very remote parts, observed, that if a country should present itself near home, uniting the advantages of fertility, extent, and geographical situation, the government would do well to form a colony there, to give scope to the activity of the surplus of its citizens. These advantages Es-

chasserieux pointed out in Egypt. He contended that a colony there would form a bulwark for the Adriatic Isles, give the republic the command of the Mediterranean, become the *entrepot* of Indian trade, and unite the commerce of the East with that of the West. Such an establishment would certainly be glorious, not in a commercial point of view alone; it might enable the French to execute two great projects: the junction of the Red Sea with the Mediterranean, by cutting through the Isthmus of Suez; and the re-establishment of the canal which formerly conveyed the produce of India to the Nile by the Arabian Gulph.

The reporter then proceeded to state openly the grounds upon which the French were to seize on Egypt. 'The time,' said he, 'is favourable, and the French must seize on that country, to prevent other nations doing it in their stead.'

Upon this a number of scientific men were immediately employed in the important expedition. *

While we were intent upon making formidable preparations to oppose the invasion of our own country, which seemed to be seriously intended by the French, and which threat was, doubtless, held out to cover their main design, a design that seemed in itself chimerical and not to be effected, the intrepid Conqueror of Italy embarked on board his fleet, † set sail with a favourable wind, and before the British Admiral could come up with him, had captured the Isle of Malta, and proceeded to Alexandria.

In order to justify with some degree of plausibility their invasion of Egypt, the French Directory have enumerated the various injuries, the peculations, and tyrannical exactions, which they have experienced from the Beys of that country. The statement of these facts depends upon the veracity of those by whom they are promulgated; but in order to shew them that justice, of which they pretend, in profession at least, to be so emulous, we will present our readers with their own apology for attempting to revolutionize a people, whom they *charitably* consider to be subject to the most cruel oppressions of a few haughty tyrants.

'For a period of near forty years,' say they, 'the Beys and their Mamalukes, these slavish lords of Egypt, loaded with the most odious vexations the French who had settled in those countries on the faith of our treaties with the Porte. It is from the dominion of Ali Bey, in the year 1760, that we particularly date the excess of those vexations. This audacious usurper, after having shaken off the yoke of the Grand Signior, and driving ignominiously away his Pacha, refusing

* Consisting of five astronomers, five engineers, three naturalists, three mineralogists, four chemists, two chirurgeons, a geometrician, a botanist, a zoologist, three surveyors, three hundred geographic engineers, several oriental linguists, a complete library, maps, charts, &c. two balloons, 30 feet diameter, a mechanical apparatus, two printing presses, and near 6,000 artificers of every kind.

† Consisting of 13 sail of the line, (besides one he took from Malta) 6 frigates, 3 brigs, 8 flutes, about 400 transports; on board of which was embarked an army, (as it was then said) of 40,000 men, provided with vast quantities of artillery, mortars, howitzers, bombs, furnaces, and shot of every description.

his tribute, and claiming to himself the right of coining money, lavished every insult on our Consuls, threatened our interpreters with the vilest chastisement, and loaded our merchants with oppressions without number. His successors, Krali Bey and Mahomed Bey, merit some of these reproaches. Sometimes they were less immoderate in their oppressions; but Mourad Bey and Ibrahim Bey, who reigned after them, the former in particular, surpassed all their predecessors in robbery. The Ottoman Porte, resenting the conduct of these oppressors, in 1786, appeared to wish to exercise its vengeance. By the aid of the forces under the command of Hassan Pacha, the Porte compelled them to take to flight, and assigned them a successor; but not knowing how properly to resume its authority, these two Beys, in the year 1791, on the death of Ismael Bey, who had filled their place, recovered without obstacle, and of course strengthened, their former dominion.

'From this time, but particulary from the epoch when France declared herself, the French experienced in Egypt oppressions a thousand times more insulting. It was easy in this to recognize the influence of the British Cabinet. Injuries of all kinds were multiplied, even without the pretext of necessity, and every appeal against them was stifled.

'In the second year of the republic, the French Consul wished to make a just representation to Mourad Bey, on the subject of the exactions on the French merchants, orderd by this usurper. The Bey, instead of disposing himself to acquiesce in this request, ordered an armed force to the house of the Consul, there to remain until the produce of this odious exaction should have been entirely levied.

'Towards the end of the same year, these oppressions arrived at such an height, that the French residing at Cairo were induced to place their persons and the remains of their fortunes out of this imminent danger, and resolved on removing their establishments to Alexandria. But Mourad Bey felt this proceeding as an outrage. He ordered that they should be pursued in their flight, that they should be brought back as the vilest of criminals, and redoubled his fury against them all. On learning that a brother of one of the fugitives was a member of the National Convention, against him he directed the strongest invectives.

'From that time his tyranny knew no bounds, and the French found themselves so many prisoners in Egypt. The Bey fearing every instant that some of them might attempt to deceive his vigilance, dared to say to our Consul, that if but one Frenchman made an effort to escape, he, the Consul, should pay for the attempt with his head!

'So much of boldness and fury are scarcely to be conceived even on the part of a tyrant, particularly as there existed between him and the French merchants so many connections of interest. He soon perceived that this excess of tyranny could not long be profitable; he restored, therefore, at the instance of the Grand Vizir, not the sums which he had extorted, but their liberty to the French, and even then, as the price of what he reckoned a favour, he extorted new pecuniary sacrifices. The French were, therefore, empowered in the third year

to settle themselves at Alexandria; but there, as well as at Rosetta, and the other places on the borders of the Mediterranean, they were constantly subjected to the rapacity of all the subaltern agents. These agents of the Bey, more vile and even more extorting than himself, possessed themselves by violence of the French merchandize, immediately on their arrival in port. They themselves fixed the price, and settled the mode of payment. If the smallest or most lawful resistance was made, it was terminated by the armed force. It was then that, at Rosetta, the doors of our Vice-Consul were broken down, his windows destroyed, and a piece of artillery levelled at the house, because he would not submit to a contribution, from which Mourad Bey had himself ordered that the French should be exempted. Notwithstanding the order of the Bey, the Consul was obliged to submit to this violence. In fine, on the 21st Nivose, in the 6th year, Corain, collector of the customs for Mourad Bey at Alexandria, assembled before him all the interpreters, and declared to them, that the slightest infringement on what he called the rights of his master, should be punished with 500 blows of a cudgel, without any respect even for the character of the Consul. A fews days after, he threatened an interpreter, that he should cut off his head and send it to his Consul.

'Thus all the rights of nations were violated in the persons of the French with the most shameless audacity. All our treaties with the Porte were despised by the Beys, and by the lowest of their agents, under the pretext that the former had not concurred in their violation. The character of our Consul was despised and outraged. The liberties and lives of the French were every moment hazarded, and their fortunes exposed to plunder. The French republic could no longer suffer these numerous injuries, obviously suggested by the English, to pass with impunity. Their patience had been extreme, but it served only to encrease the audacity of their oppressors.

'What then remained to the French Government to obtain reparation for so much injustice? They had often, through their Ambassador, addressed their complaints to the Porte; but, excepting the expedition of Hassan Pacha, in 1786, which struck only at the two Beys, gave no redress for what was past, and made no provision for the future; all that the Porte did in our favour was to authorize the Grand Vizier to write some letters to the Pacha of Egypt, who could do nothing; and to the two Beys, who, doing every thing, were determined to grant to this recommendation only a delusive respect. It was thus that, in the 4th year, the French Ambassador at Constantinople having sent an agent into Egypt, provided with letters from the Grand Vizier; this agent obtained not reparation or restitution of the sums extorted from the French, but a decisive stipulation for reducing the duties on certain merchandizes, conformably to ancient agreements. But no sooner was this agent departed, than Mourad Bey gave orders, which were punctually obeyed, that these duties should be replaced at the very rate to which, before the arrival of our agent, they had improperly been raised.

'The interference of the Ottoman empire for the protection of the French was therefore evidently without energy. No durable effect

could, in fact, have been produced in our favour, when it was in such a state that it could not protect itself against the Beys; when it was compelled to suffer three millions of Egyptians, whom it called its subjects, to become the miserable victims of a foreign yoke; when its Pacha was treated in Egypt as the lowest of slaves; when the Grand Signior was insensibly despoiled of the rights which he held on the land; and, in fine, when the contributions were withheld which had been paid from the time of the conquest of Egypt by Selim II. Every thing demonstrated that the sovereignty held by the Porte over these countries was nothing more than a vain title; and, after all our fruitless efforts and trials, it would have been idle to expect from the Porte an effectual interference for us, when it did not dare to interfere even for its own interests.

'There remained nothing, therefore, but for us to do ourselves justice, and, by our own arms, to make those vile usurpers, hired by the cabinet of ******, expiate the crimes which they had committed against us.

'The French army presented itself on the 1st of July. It was received at Alexandria and Rosetta; and on the 23d of the same month it entered Cairo. Thus these odious usurpers will no longer defile this ancient and fruitful territory, which time has not exhausted, and which every year grows young again by a sort of miracle—where vegetation has a spontaneous and almost incredible activity, and where there grow at the same time the richest productions of the four quarters of the globe.

'Let it not be said that this expedition was not preceded by any declaration of war. To whom should this declaration have been made? To the Ottoman Porte? We were far from wishing to attack this ancient ally of France, or of imputing to her an oppression of which she was the first victim. What, is it to the insulated Government of the Beys? Such an authority neither could nor ought to be recognized. We chastise robbers, but we do not declare war against them. Therefore, in attacking the Beys, it was England, in fact, which we really went to combat.

'The republic had therefore a surplusage of right in putting herself in a position promptly to obtain the immense reparations which were due to her from the usurpers of Egypt. But she does not wish to conquer for herself. Egypt was oppressed by robbers; the Egyptians shall be avenged, and the cultivators of these fruitful countries shall enjoy the fruit of their labours, which was ravished from them by the most stupid barbarity. The authority of the Porte was entirely despised. The Porte will recover, through the triumphant arms of the French, the immense advantages of which it has been so long deprived. In fine, for the well-being of the whole world, Egypt shall become the country most rich in its produce—the center of an immense commerce, and, above all, the most forminable post against the odious power of the English in India, and their usurping commerce.'

By this account it appears that they profess to entertain, at present, no hostile intention towards the Ottoman Porte. It is to chastize the

Beys, who, the Directory affirms, have been urged on to the violation of justice by motives of rapacity, that they have sent the Conqueror of Italy on this expedition; of which, however, the ultimate views are to dispossess Great Britain of her commerce in India.

In order to avoid partiality, and to steer in the middle path; avoiding exaggeration on the one hand, and wilful perversion on the other; having shewed every indulgence to the apologetic message of the French Directory, by giving it in their own terms, we must now, to act consistently, take a brief view of those obstacles which Buonaparte met with in his career to Grand Cairo.

And it may not be deemed altogether irrelevant, should we, in the first place, endeavour to account for the arrival of the French fleet at Alexandria without being intercepted by the British squadron.

It is asserted by navigators, that ships from Europe bound to the Levant invariably keep on the African side of the Mediterranean, from this very obvious motive, that it is the direct course which leads them to their appointed station. The French Admiral, aware of this circumstance, and solicitous of avoiding an encounter with a victorious enemy, upon his departure from Malta stood towards the islands in the Archipelago, and by that manœuvre afforded Admiral Nelson sufficient time to look into the ports of Alexandria, and himself an opportunity of escaping the vigilance of the British Admiral previous to his landing the troops embarked on board his fleet.

There being no appearance of an enemy, Admiral Nelson left Alexandria, and probably returned to Syracuse, in Sicily, to procure a supply of water and provisions for his ships. During the interval of his sailing from the former to the latter place it must have happened that the French Commander came directly from the Archipelago down to Alexandria, and landed his army.

Probability will bear us out in this conjecture, which we rather suppose is pretty near the real fact.

Though the Divan had been previously informed of the French intending to invade Egypt, yet by many of its members this report was deemed a mere fiction, invented to disturb the good understanding which had so long subsisted between the Ottoman Porte and France. Their astonishment was therefore extreme, when they were officially acquainted with the French having actually effected a descent near Alexandria. The particulars of this unexpected event are thus related in the account received from Constantinople:

'The Toulon fleet, after having for some time cruized in the Archipelago, appeared before Alexandria, and the French demanded to be received as friends. The Mussulman, who commanded in that city, made very strong remonstrances against their projected landing, endeavouring to convince them that any attempt of that kind would be considered as an attack upon the right of Sovereignty of the Grand Signior, on the privileges of the country, and on the tranquillity and safety of the inhabitants. But all his remonstrances proved fruitless; the French landed in different places about 22,000 men, notwithstanding the resistance made by the Egyptian troops and the inhabitants of the country. Two days after, the French intending to oc-

cupy a post to the right of Alexandria towards Rosetta, they were surprised by a corps of about 6,000 Egyptian horse, and some thousand foot, commanded by a Bey who enjoyed the reputation of a brave and gallant soldier. The engagement lasted a few hours, and the Bay was obliged to retreat with considerable loss, though the French suffered likewise considerably; and their loss was more severely felt, as they were unable to repair it. This action convinced Buonaparte of the sentiments of respect entertained for him by the Arabs, and by the Egyptian troops. He called a council of war, the result of which was, to advance beyond Rosetta, and to entrench himself about ten or twelve leagues from that town, on the banks of the Canal which leads to Cairo. In this position he endeavoured to set on foot a negociation with the Beys, who, however, peremptorily refused to treat with him; but insisted on his re-embarking his troops, and quitting the dominions of the Grand Signior. He then issued a proclamation * addressed to the people.

From these two accounts which differ not in any material degree, relative to the advantages gained by the General in his progress across the Isthmus of Suez, we may fairly suppose him now, having beaten the Arabian and Egyptian troops, which he might easily do, with a regular disciplined army, in possession of Grand Cairo.

And here we will stop, and hazard a few conjectures upon hisintentions;—whether he means to revolutionize Egypt, or pursueh is course on the Red Sea, and make an attempt on our territories i nthe East Indies.

By the possession of the Isthmus of Suez, an immense traffic might be opened to Europeans from Persia and Arabia, on the one side, and Egypt and Abyssinia, on the other side of the Red Sea, with which, if it were connected by the Nile at Coptos, the whole of the trade of these countries, as well as that of the East, by the navigation of the Red Sea, might be conveyed to Europe. An advantage of which there can be no calculation of the immense value.

But in order to effect this purpose, it will be necessary first for the French General to maintain possession of those advantages which he has already acquired.

* This proclamation, which was written in the Arabic language, begins with acknowledging one God, who has no Son nor Associate in his kingdom. It then states that the French, who honour the Prophet and his holy Koran, are not come to destroy his religion; but to rescue the rights of the poor out of the hands of their tyrants. 'All men,' says the proclamation, 'are equal in the eyes of God. Understanding, ingenuity, and science alone, make a difference between them. As the Beys, therefore, do not possess any of these qualities, they cannot be worthy to govern the country.' 'The French are true Mussulmen. Not long since they marched to Rome, and overthrew the throne of the Pope, who excited the Christians against the professors of Islam (the Mahometan religion); afterwards they directed their course to Malta, and drove out the unbelievers, who imagined they were appointed by God to make war on the Mussulmen. The French have at all times been the true and sincere friends of the Ottoman Emperors, and the enemies of their enemies. May the empire of the Sultan, therefore, be eternal; but may the Beys of Egypt, our opposers, whose insatiable avarice has continually excited disobedience and insubordination, be trodden in the dust and annihilated.' This was followed by general instructions for their future conduct.

This we may presume he will attempt to do, by undermining the government of the country. And when we consider the slavish vassalage to which the people are subject from the despotism of their rulers, the love of liberty, and a desire of ameliorating their condition, may induce them to consider the French General as sent to emancipate them from their yoke of bondage.

But on the other hand, the prejudices imbibed by the followers of Mahomet do not allow them to behold either Christians or Infidels with an eye of complacency. And so far are the subjects of the Grand Signior from possessing liberality of sentiment, that their uncivilized state, the fettered inactivity of their minds, and the mechanical notions by which they are actuated, do not allow them opportunity to think at all.*

It is true that the characteristic of the Turk is perfidy, and what may not be effected by an appeal to the understanding, the base corruption of a depraved heart may possibly atchieve.

Should Buonaparte alienate the loyalty of the Egyptians, and by a specious display of future benefits, induce them to throw off their allegiance to the Beys, and accept republican forms of government; should he captivate their esteem by an apparent degree of generosity, and recommend himself by a semblance of justice, the enterprizing genius of this intrepid hero may operate a change, not dissimilar to that which he has already done Italy.

These conjectures, however, may be either true or false; it is sufficient that appearances, in some measure, justify their plausibility.

Should Buonaparte's views be immediately directed towards our East-India possessions—should he be enabled to embark his army on the Red Sea on board those ships which at this season trade to Jidda, to Mecca, and to Suez †—should he receive assistance and protection at the Straights of Babelmandel from the co-operation of Admiral Richery's squadron, (consisting of six sail of the line, which left some months ago the ports of France) and such other ships as can be spared from the Mauritius—should he effect a landing on the shores of Indostan, and form a junction with the restless Tippoo Saib, already apprized of his adventurous schemes,‡ he will strike a blow that we

* Two French commissaries, who had been sent, (as it is said) by permission of the Grand Signior, to Egypt, to provide provisions and other necessaries for the French army on its arrival in that country, had insinuated to the Turks that they were going to fight the enemies of the religion of Mahomet. This produced such an effect that recruits were offering themselves in great numbers. It gained additional credit by the arrival of two French Commissioners from Tippoo Sultan, to confer with the French General on the future operations in India. The two Commissaries also declared that 20,000 only of the French army were to embark on the Red Sea, and the remaining 20,000 were to go from Aleppo, by the Euphrates, to the Persian Gulph.

† By advices from Alexandria we are taught to believe that the French engineers have constructed rafts, capable of carrying from three to five hundred men each, and not endangered by shallows, for the purpose of carrying the French army down the Red Sea.

‡ The Governor-General of the French Islands in the East issued a proclamation about a twelvemonth ago, stating an alliance, offensive and defensive, between Tippoo Sultan and the French Republic, in which Tippoo makes the most advantageous offers to all those Frenchmen who shall engage, under his standard,

shall not be able to recover, and give us a death wound abroad, which he could not perpetrate at home.*

AN HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT OF *THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.*

[CONTINUED FROM P. 88.]

IT now became absolutely necessary that vigorous measures should be enforced in order to check the spirit of insurrection, and stop, in some measure, that thirst for blood and murder, which seemed daily to increase, and had spread itself over the face of the kingdom. To effect this purpose the Attorney-general, in the beginning of March of this year, (1798) stated, on account of the daring spirit of outrage and assassination which pervaded the kingdom, and the retention of unusual weapons by suspected persons in proclaimed districts, obviously for the purposes of assassination and rebellion, contrary to the proclamations made by magistrates for the surrender of all arms by every person in such districts, not authorized by law to retain the same, it became a matter of the highest importance that such steps should be taken as would deter secret and clandestine murder.

He therefore 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, should 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, such persons should be liable to the punishment prescribed in the act; and, on conviction, sent to serve on board of the King's fleets, or in his armies.

About this time it was resolved in England that O'Connor, Favey, and the other prisoners confined in the Tower, should be arraigned on the 10th of April; but as they were allowed by law ten days to

in a war against the English. This proclamation invites the citizens of the French islands to enter voluntarily, in conjunction with the force expected from Europe, into the service of Tippoo; who ardently waits the moment when the French shall come to his aid, to declare a war that shall drive the English from India.' It is not unknown to the British government that ship after ship, full of troops, has been arriving at those islands from France, before the smallest credit could be given to so chimerical a project as the present expedition.

* For an enumeration of the force of which Admiral Bruyer's fleet consisted; of the scientific men which are employed by Buonaparte; and of the probable consequences of his expedition; with an enlarged account of Alexandria, its two ports, and an historical and geographical description of Egypt more full, we refer our readers to a pamphlet lately published, entitled, 'Observations on Buonaparte's Expedition to the East.'

plead to their indictment, their trials were not to commence until the 20th of the same month.

Notwithstanding the laudable exertions of Government to suppress the barbarity of the insurgents, they still perpetrated acts of cruelty which none but cannibals would have thought of but with terror. On Sunday the 18th a party of those deluded wretches, who had been induced by wicked incendiaries to think murder to be no crime, committed an action sufficient to freeze the blood of any human being at the bare recital.

They assassinated a farmer in the neighbourhood of Newcastle, in the county of Dublin; and having mangled his body in a dreadful manner, divided it into four quarters, and laid the several parts before his weeping children—A horrid spectacle of blood-thirsty atrocity and revenge! This unfortunate man, it is asserted, was to have been evidence against some insurgents at the Naas assises, to prevent which he was previously butchered.

It would only be presenting a review of ignominy at once repugnant to the feelings of humanity, and descriptive of worse than brutal minds, to follow up in succession the accumulated deeds of horror perpetrated by men who had the daring resolution to declare that they fought and struggled in the cause of liberty.

The legislature of Ireland could no longer endure the repetition of them. Accordingly they proclaimed martial law in the country, of which the southern parts were declared to be in a state of rebellion. Some skirmishes had actually taken place between the rebels and the military. It was discovered that nightly meetings had been held in different places, where the insurgents regularly trained themselves to the use of arms.

No doubts remained in the breast of unprejudiced observers, of the real extent of their design; which they expected would have been carried into full execution by assistance afforded them from France. The event will shew that their expectation was not groundless, but their exertions proved in vain. And whatever a factious multitude might have promised themselves from the protection of a French republican government, they would have experienced from their new masters as much equity and justice, as much peculation and robbery, as the revolutionized states in the Netherlands and the plundered provinces of Italy have suffered from a system of liberty and equality, that takes all liberty away, and levels mankind to an equality of misery and wretchedness.

A proclamation was issued for seizing all concealed arms. Whatever difference of opinion had prevailed on the wisdom of the system of politics, by which Ireland had, for many years past been ruled, few men were either so prejudiced or so ignorant as not to perceive that vigorous measures alone could save the country from impending ruin.

Led on by men professedly republicans, and undoubtedly in league with the French Directory, the deluded Irish called aloud for Catholic emancipation and Parliamentary reform.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CURIOUS ACCOUNT

OF THE

DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 90.]

MY friend had scarce finished the sketch of his history, which I gave you in my last, when a servant came to tell him dinner was ready for us; we thereupon returned to the pleasant apartment we had breakfasted in, where, finding but two covers on the table, I took the liberty of asking if I might not hope to enjoy the agreeable conversation of the person who had managed the tea-table in the morning? My friend's answer was, she was but a servant; that indeed, as she had been a faithful one for many years, and was a woman of very good sense and parts, he usually admitted her to his table when alone, but never allowed her to come into the company of strangers, excepting at the tea-table; however, as I desired it, he would for once break into that rule, and thereupon ordered her to be called in, and bid her sit down. Having succeeded in this point, I ventured to go farther, and asked him whether the learned physician I had been informed he kept in the house was not allowed that liberty? This question put my host into something more than a smile, and madam in a horse-laugh, which put me almost out of countenance, not being apprehensive there was any thing ludicrous or ridiculous in what I had asked: but the former soon rid me at once of my doubts and fears. 'The Physician,' said he, 'whom you are pleased to honour with the epithet of learned is no other than my identical self; and I have a disguise for that purpose, through which it would not be easy for the nearest friend to discover me.'

Our dinner was plentiful and elegant, not so ridiculously superfluous as is but too common here, as well as in Bremen; but what pleased me most was, that almost every thing was of his own product: fish out of his own ponds, fowls from his barn-door, greens and fruit out of his own garden: and though our host offered me variety of the most exquisite wines, I was pressed to drink no more than I thought fit to call for. Our discourse at table was serious, and yet diverting; merry without levity; and I may truly say of my friend, with Tully, *in eo facetiæ erant, quæ nulla arte tradi possunt.* In short, it would be almost impossible not to be pleasant, where the host is such a one. As soon as the table was cleared, and we had drunk two or three glasses a-piece of excellent Champaign, my friend told me I must excuse a weakness he had contracted during his long residence in Italy, which he had never been able to shake off since, that of sleeping an hour or two after dinner, offering me at the same time an apartment where I might do the same. I told him it was

a custom I never indulged myself in, but that I could pass my time very agreeably in his garden. Upon this, he took a key out of his pocket, and, giving it me, ordered a servant to conduct me into his library, 'where, said he, 'you may probably find something to divert you until I have taken my nap.'

I followed the servant, full of expectation, and overjoyed to a degree beyond expression, up one pair of stairs, where I was let into a gallery, about twenty-five feet broad, which took the whole breadth of the house, on that side next the garden, and had a large balcony that commanded a view of the whole. The front of this story, I found, was divided into several lodging-rooms, handsomely furnished, and over it was only an attic story, for servants. The dark side of the gallery, which my friend had chosen for his library, was wholly taken up with shelves for books, disposed in the most regular and beautiful manner I ever saw, in different classes, according to their languages, and the subjects they treated of; and I found two catalogues, an alphabetical and a classical one, fairly transcribed, and lying on a table. A handsome cornice run along the top of the whole, in a straight line, under which were curtain-rods, bearing green silk curtains, from one end to the other. Above the cornice were placed fine bustos of the most learned men among the ancients and moderns; and on the edges of some of the shelves were fastened all the curious medals, struck to the honour of men of learning, which he had been able to procure. At each end of the gallery, and against the piers, betwixt the windows, on the opposite side, were several cupboards, or repositories, containing great variety of the most curious and scarce things in art and nature, and handsomely embellished with proper mottos and devices. Some were filled with fossils, some with petrified fish, others with beautiful insects, and again others were set apart for letters, manuscripts, and other papers. Of these latter, I observed two in particular, one filled with foreign letters and papers, and the other with inland. They had each their several divisions, which were destined for as many different subjects, as, 1. Philosophical; 2. Critical; 3. Political; and so on; and these again had their proper subdivisions, by which it was easy to find whatever was wanted. The middle pier was looking-glass, from top to bottom; and in the middle of the uppermost part, which was arched, I observed the following words in golden letters: *reddo non facio*, which I thought was as applicable to my friend's character as to the glass.

In the middle of each end of the gallery were two large repositories, in which were ranged, in an agreeable manner, great numbers of curious mathematical, astronomical, and even chirurgical instruments, with which, likewise, several other parts of the gallery were decorated; and, that no room might be lost, the very cieling hung full of one rarity or other. I observed that one of the large repositories I just now mentioned was chiefly filled with instruments (the product, probably, of very distant regions) to the use of which I was an utter stranger. Of these, as occasion shall offer, I may perhaps, hereafter,

obtain a farther knowledge, which I shall not fail to communicate to you: but what, at this time, most commanded my attention, was a very curious and beautiful thermometer, which, by a label hanging to it, I found, had been sent my friend from Surinam, in South America, by a learned Arabian Philosopher, called *Hai Ebn Salaman*. This most exquisite piece of art is not above five inches high, and stands on a gilt pedestal, into which the ball of the tube is fixed. This tube, which is about three inches long, is fastened to an ebony-frame, of the same length, and about an inch broad. On this frame are delineated the several degrees of heat and cold, by strokes of gold inlaid, but the characters (probably, to conceal the real use of this little instrument) were to me unintelligible. The top of it rises to a semicircle, artificially inlaid with gold, representing certain characters, likewise unknown to me, and on each side of this semicircle is a beautiful vase, of the same metal. The tube is filled with a liquor, or spirit, of a resplendent ruby-red; and I observed, to my very great surprise, that this liquor was almost in a continual motion, higher and lower; though, upon running to the window, I could not find any visible alteration in the air. At a distance, I perceived the spirit in the tube stand fixed to the center, without motion; but I no sooner approached it, than it began to rise and fall, as before, and sometimes, with great swiftness, almost from top to bottom.

Astonished at this phænomenon, I set my little instrument on the table, and sat down, to examine it with more ease and leisure: I could, however, by no means, dive into the secret, and being tired with speculation, casting my eyes upon a Virgil, which lay upon the table, I resolved to raise my spirits again, by reading a little in that agreeable author: but how great was my amazement, to see that, as soon as I began to read, the spirits in the tube of my little instrument rose at once several degrees! it sunk, however, as precipitately, to its former situation, as soon as I laid down my book to examine it more narrowly.

This seemed very strange to me, and I soon perceived that *Hai Ebn Salaman* was a greater artist than *Toracelli*.* But my wonder increased, when, upon taking up my book again, it rose as before, and fell the moment I left off reading. I began to imagine my breath might have some effect on this volatile spirit; but could not observe the least difference, whether I read loud or softly, near to it or at some distance. Upon this, I took up another book, which happened to be an ancient tract of logic, and here, to my great astonishment, I found that, as soon as I began to read, the liquor sunk several degrees below its center, and returned thither again, as soon as I laid my logic down. Some, in my place, would certainly have taken it for witchcraft; and, I must confess, I could hardly forbear thinking it some illusion, or *deceptio visus*, not being able to conceive what hidden property could be contained in this liquor, or what the pre-

* Toracelli, who was the first inventor of the common weather-glass, was an Italian Mathematician, and lived about the beginning of the seventeenth century.

paration could be, to produce such wonderful effects. I, therefore, thought with Ovid, *causa latet vis est notissima;* and leaving it on the table, was led, by curiosity, to one of the repositories, filled with manuscripts and papers, where, casting my eyes upon the title of a drawer, called allegorical papers, a sort of writing, which, of all others, I think the most entertaining, as well as instructive,* I took out the first I laid my hand upon, and found it to be entitled, 'A Description of the Empire of Pathia.'

The title of this manuscript raised my curiosity to read it; and I immediately sat down in an easy chair for that purpose. I found it written in the high German tongue, and before I had read a single page, I had reason to believe my friend was the author of it. Before I had gone through it, he came in very gay, after his nap, and, seeing how I was employed, bid me put the manuscript in my pocket, and read it at my leisure, and desired me, at present, to go down with him into one of the alcoves of the garden, to partake of a concert of music. In that instant, seeing his little thermometer on the table, he smiled, and, telling me he perceived I had not been idle, asked me what I thought of it? I readily embraced this opportunity to confess my ignorance, as well as wonder, and to desire some information from him, to dispel them both. He complied with my request, without hesitation, and immediately gave me the following account of it:

'This little thermometer,' said he, 'is one of the most curious pieces art ever produced: you see, by the label, to whom I am indebted for it, and it is, probably, the invention of that great philosopher. It may very properly be called the touchstone of sound reason, a metal, which, in these latter times, we find very much debased, and, without the help of such a touchstone, not easy to set a true value upon: but the author has dignified it with the significant name of the Intellectual Thermometer, or Weather-glass of the Understanding, which is the meaning of the golden Arabic characters, inlaid in the arch over the tube; and his reason, I presume, was, because it displays the different degrees of its heat or cold with the utmost accuracy.' He then told me the meaning of the characters, which denoted the several degrees of that heat or cold, each subdivided into four quarters, and were in the following order:

——— . . . . *Phrensy.*
——— . . . . *Extravagance.*
——— . . . . *Fire.*
——— . . . . *Sprightliness.*

* 'Allegories, (says the late inimitable Mr. Addison) when well chosen, are like so many tracks of light in a discourse, which make every thing about them clear and beautiful. A noble metaphor, when it is placed to an advantage, casts a kind of glory round it, and darts a lustre through a whole sentence.' And the same author, speaking of Fable, says, 'it was the first species of wit that appeared in the world. Some of the finest compositions of the ancients are in allegory; and fable is not only the surest way of giving counsel, but that which pleases the most universally.'

——— . . . . SOUND JUDGMENT.
——— . . . . *Seriousness.*
——— . . . . *Phlegm.*
——— . . . . *Heaviness.*
——— . . . . *Dulness.*

These he farther explained in the following manner:

'Whenever I read an author of a judicious, clear, and unaffected genius, I always observe that the spirits in my tube remain fixed to the center, or Sound Judgment. When this Sound and Natural Judgment is heightened with a lively imagination, my thermometer has risen to Sprightliness. One degree more of vivacity and spirit raises it up to Fire, a very valuable property of the mind, if kept in a settled continuity. A little too much Fire produces Wildness or Extravagance, and from this there is but one step more to Madness, Raving, or Phrensy.

'In the lower divisions of my thermometer, the several degrees of Cold in the Understanding are justly distinguished, in their orderly decrease. A good Sound Natural Judgment, tempered with a little Cold, falls into Serious. Seriousness is the fore-runner of Phlegm; too much Phlegm cramps the understanding, and makes it heavy: and a heavy writer is in as ready a way to become dull as a wild or extravagant one is to commence Madman.*

'As I have had frequent opportunities (continued my friend) of making use of this instrument in the examination of the works of the learned, and to determine, to the twelfth part of an inch, what measure of understanding and spirit this or that particular author possesses, I shall communicate my observations to you at a more convenient time: and shall now only, in general, remark; that in mathematics and history the spirits in my tube remain fixed to the center. Rhetoric raises them to Sprightliness, and philosophy sinks them to Seriousness. The ancient poets raise them to Fire, but law or the fathers depress them to Phlegm. The most renowned romances have elevated them to Wildness or Extravagance, and, I am sorry to say, it is but too common for our modern authors to bring them down at least one degree below Phlegm.

'But, above all, I have most wondered at the strange effect the greater part, and especially the more modern, of controversial writings have produced. I no sooner begin to read a line or two of them than my spirits rise, at once, from the ball to the highest dregree of my tube, and fall again, with the like precipitancy, to the lowest.

'As it is of a portable size, I have caused a case to be made to it, and seldom go into company, without taking my thermometer with

* In a definition of Madness, which I have somewhere read, it is said to be a sort of too active briskness in the imagination, without regular thought: and Dryden says,

'Great Wit to Madness, sure, is near ally'd,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.'

me: and while others are busied in admiring the structure of it, and narrowly examining the characters of the degrees, which are only intelligible to myself, I have an opportunity of enquiring into the capacities and faculties of their minds.

'In assemblies, made up partly of the fair sex, I generally observe my thermometer to rise, at least, above Sprightliness: and in those which consist wholly of men, it rises in proportion as the bottles empty: but when I have visited the same friends the next morning, at their tea-table, I generally find it sunk two degrees lower than it was before it begun to rise the preceding evening.'*

Here my friend was interrupted, by the servant's coming to tell him the music and tea-table waited for him in the garden: upon which, he put the little instrument into its case, and giving it me, said he was going the next day on a journey, from which he should hardly return in less than a fortnight; and as it might be of some diversion to me in the mean while, I was welcome to carry it with me. He gave me, at the same time, another case, in which he said I would find an instrument, differing both in form and use, which latter I should be instructed in by the manuscript he carefully wrapt up with it. We, thereupon, went down into the garden, where I found eight persons, men and women, each at different instruments, and all my friend's domestics. *Madame la Gouvernante* played the thorough-bass, on the harpsichord, and sung several songs, which she accompanied herself; while my friend played the bass-viol. However, she frequently rose, and surrendered her place to another, while she served us with tea and coffee, and, for the greater variety, gave us two or three solos on the lute, My mind was, in the mean time, so taken up with the treasure I had in my pocket, that, notwithstanding the great love I have for music, I could hardly give attention to this elegant entertainment, which continued for near two hours. I then took leave of my friend, expressing the greatest sense of gratitude I was capable of, he, on his side, continuing his professions of a sincere friendship, and insisting upon my spending some days with him, at his return.

I no sooner got to my lodgings, than I shut myself up in my chamber, and begun to write these particulars, resolving to let you partake, as soon as possible, of the pleasure I had already received, and might hope hereafter, in the acquisition of so valuable an acquaintance, of whom I shall always be able to say, with Pliny, *erat homo ingeniosus, acutus, acer, & qui plurimum & salis haberet & fellis, nec candoris minor.* My next will, I believe, give you an account of some experiments I shall probably make with the two extraordinary instruments committed to my care.

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* Our correspondent undoubtedly took the hint of this pretended invention from an observation in the Spectator, vol. iv. p. 112, upon the experiment said to be made in the glass of a thermometer, with a liquor found in the pericardium of a coquette: but the application, and the pretended effect of that and this are so very different, that he, on that account, by no means deserves the name of a plagiarist.

OPTIMISM,

A

DREAM.

MY mind was occupied a whole day in reflecting on the happiness of which the wicked partake, and on the misery that pursues the virtuous. Night dropt her curtain; but who can sink into slumber upon the downy couch, while the unfortunate suffer, and while his plaintive groans accuse our repose, and awaken in our hearts the invincible sentiments of commiseration? The philosopher, or better to qualify the expression, the friend of human nature cannot: his sensible soul is too nearly allied to the fate of his fellow creatures, to suffer itself, like that of the wicked, to be isolated. The soul of the virtuous man is unwilling to possess happiness, or rather wishes to share it with the rest of mankind.

My senses, weakened by these reflections, yielded to the slumbers of Morpheus; but my thoughts, still free and powerful, followed with unremitted zeal the bent of their meditations. I did not lose sight of the destiny of the unfortunate; my heart was awake to his suffering, and felt an interest in the pain that he endured. Although folded in the arms of sleep, I felt irritated at the spectacle which this miserable earth presented to my imagination; where vice rides triumphant; and virtue, timid and fading, is the object of persecution. These were the torments which I endured; and they are such as every one but the being whose happiness centres in himself alone must unavoidably endure. Overwhelmed with sorrow, I traversed with tardy steps the beautiful plains of Azora; but the tranquillity that overspread the smiling face of nature did not penetrate my heart. All the scenes of injustice, of crimes, and tyranny, presented themselves to my mind in lively colours. On one side I heard the cries of famished indigence, which poured forth their bitter complaints to the 'desart air:' on the other, the unmeaning and clamorous joy of insensible and barbarous mortals, gorged with superfluities, offended my ear. All the misfortunes that assail humanity, all the sorrows which prey upon and devour mankind, occurred to my mind; I sighed, and the soft and bitter point of sympathy deliciously wounded my heart. Parching tears flowed down my cheeks, in plenteous streams; I poured forth complaints, and so far was regardless of the dictates of wisdom, as to murmur against the powerful hand by which the events of the world are governed.

O God! cried I, that mine ear were no longer to be dinned with the sighs of misery and the groans of despair; that mine eyes were no more to behold one man murdering his fellow creature; that I might no longer witness the glittering sword of despotism, and the disgraceful chain of slavery! either render my feelings callous, or give me a new heart, incapable of sympathizing with a world of misery. Alas! thou hast imparted existence to so many innocent

beings, who requested it not of thee! Was it only to see them born, suffer and die? Misery overruns this world of sorrow, like a tempestuous hurricane, whilst happiness, on the contrary, is as rare and *light as the inconstant wing of the zephyr.*

I was indulging this plaintive strain, when I felt myself raised into the air by an unknown face; the earth trembled, the heavens flashed with lightning, and mine eye measured, with dismay, the immense space that discovered itself under my feet. I recollected that I had sinned: I exclaimed, 'pardon O God, pardon a weak creature who adores thee; but whose heart has been too sensible of the ills of humanity!' All of a sudden I felt my feet stayed upon an unknown *soil, I found myself in a profound obscurity;* I remained plunged in this state for some time, and behold a ray of light more rapid and piercing than lightning came and dissipated the darkness in which I was enveloped. A genius clothed with six brilliant wings presented himself before me: by the celestial light that shone upon his head, by the divine characters impressed upon his radiant countenance, I took him for an angel of heaven. 'Listen,' said he to me in a tone that inspired courage; 'listen, and no longer, for want of consideration, censure Providence; follow me.' I followed him to the foot of a mountain, the summit of which pierced the sky. I ascended, or more properly speaking climbed up the steep. Represent to your imagination enormous rocks suspended one upon another, which every instant threaten to fall and crush the plains beneath. In the midst of these frightful points of sight, the eye in vain anxiously looked after a tree or a plant that might recall the remembrance of animated nature; but it discovered, however, nothing but a chain of rocks half pulverized by the claps of thunder. I followed my conductor with trembling steps; and the howlings of tigers and lions, rendered more frightful by the echo, terrified mine ear; at every step that I took, I stood in need of this angelic being to support my steps. I saw on each side of me, O shocking spectacle! miserable companions, who, endeavouring to scale the rocks, held themselves as it were suspended from their grasp; but who, soon wearied in their efforts, staggered, called in vain for assistance, rolled, fell to the bottom, dashed in pieces, and became a prey of the tygers, who in vales beneath contended among themselves for the palpitating entrails.

I thought that a like fate awaited myself, when the angel said to me: 'It is thus that Providence punishes the rash presumption of mortals. Why will man penetrate into that which is inscrutable? His first duty is to acknowledge his weakness. All things move, invisibly, under the hand of God; this God is willing to pardon thee; nay, he wishes to do more, he is desirous of enlightening thee.' At these words, he touched my hand, and I found myself upon the summit of the hill. What an agreeable surprise! the opposite declivity, which we descended, presented to our view a garden at once agreeable and magnificent; where the verdure, the warbling of birds, the odoriferous perfumes of flowers enchanted all the senses; a superior charm there possessed the most indifferent being.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

INTERVIEW OF CAPTAIN VANCOUVER

WITH THE

CHIEFS OF NOOTKA SOUND.

CAPTAIN VANCOUVER was employed by Government to investigate the navigation and make discoveries on the western coast of America; from that part of his journal relating to Nootka Sound we present our readers with the following account of an interview with *Maquinna* and *Clewpaneloo*, and some other of the chiefs, to whom the Captain paid a visit, in company with Senior Alava, Colonel of the regiment of Puebla, and Governor of Nootka, together with several of his officers.

No doubt was entertained that *Maquinna*, who had been informed of the honour intended him, would be in readiness to receive us, and for this reason our course was first directed towards Tahsheis, the place of his residence. But as we were not much assisted by the wind, it was near sun-set before we arrived at a very pleasant spot not far from *Maquinna*'s village, where we pitched our tents; and as the day was too far advanced, our ceremonial visit was deferred until the next day, and a message to that effect was sent by *Clewpaneloo*, who had attended us from the ships. But *Maquinna*, who with his people was in readiness to receive us, instantly dispatched a messenger, requesting that we would repair to his residence that evening. This however we thought proper to decline; but in order that *Maquinna* might be satisfied of our intentions to visit him in the morning, some of the gentlemen walked to the village, and explained to him that it was the lateness of the hour only that prevented our then complying with his request.

Matters being comfortably arranged for the night, centinels were planted, as well to avoid any surprise from the natives, as to prevent our own people from straying to their habitations, from whence disputes or misunderstandings might have arisen: strict orders were issued to this effect, and being uniformly adhered to, the night passed without the least interruption.

After breakfast on Friday morning, the 26th of September, 1794, we proceeded with the four boats to Tahsheis, and were welcomed on our approach to the shore by a vociferous old man, exclaiming '*Wacosh, wacosh!*' by which he meant to express friendship, and the good intentions of the natives towards us. These sentiments being returned in a similar manner by our party, we landed, and were received by *Maquinna* and two of his brothers, *Whaclasse-pultz* and *Tatoochseatticus*, with repeated expressions of '*Wacosh*,' until we were almost stunned with their gratulations. This ceremony being concluded, we were conducted through the village to *Maquinna*'s habitation, where we were led to seats prepared and covered with clean mats at the upper end of the house.

Having taken our seats, about thirty men began each to beat with a stick on a hollow board, in order to assemble the inhabitants of the village to that spot; this summons being readily obeyed, *Maquinna* informed the assembled crowd with great earnestness, and in a speech of some length, that our visit was to be considered as a great honour done to him, and that it had taken place in consequence of the civil and orderly behaviour of all the inhabitants of the Sound under his authority towards the English and Spaniards. This, he observed, was not the case with *Wicananish*, or any other chief whose people committed acts of violence and depredation on the vessels and their crews that visited their country; but that such behaviour was not practised at Nootka, and that for this reason they had been more frequently visited; by which means, their wealth in copper, cloth, and various other articles of great value to them, had been increased far exceeding that of any of their neighbours. He particularly mentioned some tribes, but by appellations we were not acquainted with, over whom he seemed to consider our visit to him as a great triumph; and from his manner of speaking, there evidently appeared to exist no small degree of jealousy between them. He then proceeded to enumerate the various good qualities that marked the character of the Spaniards and the English; that both were strongly attached to himself and his people, and that he hoped that we should be much pleased by being entertained according to their manner of receiving visitors.

The performers I believe were all in readiness without, and anxious to begin their part; for the instant *Maquinna* had ceased speaking, the hollow board music recommenced, and a man entered the house, most fantastically dressed in a war garment, which reached to the calves of his legs, but not below them; this was variously ornamented, as was also his face with black and red paint, so that his features appeared to be most extravagantly distorted, or more properly speaking, they were scarcely distinguishable; his hair was powdered, or rather entirely covered with the most delicate white down of young sea fowl, and in his hand he bore a musket with a fixed bayonet, making altogether a most savage, though at the same time a whimsical figure; this man was followed by about twenty more, decorated with considerable variety after the same fashion, but differently armed; some like himself with muskets, others with pistols, swords, daggers, spears, bows, arrows, fish-gigs, and hatchets, seemingly with intent to display their wealth and power, by an exhibition of the several implements they possessed, as well for the use of war, as for obtaining the different necessaries of life.

This indescribable group of figures was drawn up before us; and notwithstanding we were perfectly satisfied of the harmless and peaceable intentions of these people, yet I believe there was not one of our party entirely free from those sensations which will naturally arise from the sight of such unusual objects; whose savage and barbarous appearance was not a little augmented by their actions and vociferous behaviour, accompanied by an exhibition, that consisted principally of jumping in a very peculiar manner. In this effort the

legs did not seem to partake much of the exertion, although they sometimes raised themselves to a considerable height; and we understood that those were considered to be the best performers, who kept their feet constantly parallel to each other, or in one certain position, with the least possible inclination of the knees. After these had finished their part, *Maquinna* performed a mask dance by himself, in which, with great address, he frequently and almost imperceptibly changed his mask; this seemed to be a very favourite amusement of his, as he appeared to be in high spirits, and to take great delight in the performance. The masks he had made choice of certainly did credit to his imagination in point of whimsical effect; his dress was different from that worn by any of the other performers, consisting of a cloak and a kind of short apron, covered with hollow shells, and small pieces of copper so placed as to strike against each other, and to produce a jingling noise; which, being accompanied by the music before described as a substitute for a drum, and some vocal exertions, produced a savage discordant noise as offensive to the ear, as the former exhibition had been to the eye. But as the object of our visit was a compliment to *Maquinna*, a previous determination to be pleased insured our plaudits, which were bountifully bestowed, and received with great pleasure and satisfaction by the surrounding spectators.

A pause now took place in the entertainments, which however was soon filled up to the great gratification of our host and his friends. The presents that had been provided for the occasion were now exhibited to public view, consisting of copper, blue cloth, blankets, ear shells, and a variety of small articles of less value; these were severally distributed by Senior Alava and myself to *Maquinna* and his relations, according to the rank and consequence of each. This being over, we had a second vocal and instrumental performance, which concluded by a return from *Maquinna* for the presents we had made. We then took a stroll through the village and neighbourhood, and were invited to a similar entertainment in the evening. But this we declined, and finished the visit by a dinner, at which we were honoured with the company of *Maquinna*, most of his family, and many other chiefs, who bid us farewell with most unequivocal assurances of friendship.

THE FATE OF MEN OF GENIUS

HAS sometimes been singularly unfortunate. Plautus turned a mill: Terence was a slave; Boethius died in a gaol; Paulo Borghese had fourteen different trades, yet starved with all; Tasso was often distressed for five shillings; Bentivoglio was refused admission into an hospital which he himself had erected; Butler's talents were not fifty pounds advantage to the possessor; but the name they acquired him induced an alderman to erect a monument to his memory; Cervantes, Otway, and Chatterton died of hunger; Camoens ended his days in an hospital; and Vaugelas left his body to the surgeons to pay his debts as far as it would go.

THE LIFE
OF
BISHOP WARBURTON.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.]

THIS disappointment did not abate his ardour in prosecuting his studies at Brand-Broughton. After publishing the '*Vindication*' before mentioned, early in the year 1738, he applied himself with great industry to compose the second volume of his work, notwithstanding the clamours which had been raised, and now grew louder, against the first. 'I go steadily on,' says he in a letter to Dr. Middleton, Nov. 12, 1738, 'amidst much ill treatment. If you ask what it is that supports me, I will tell you, my excellent friend, it is the love of truth, and a clear conviction of the reality of the Jewish and Christian revelations.'

Animated with these principles, he went on with his great design, and seems to have spent the two or three succeeding years upon it. Only, in 1739, he drew up and published a short defence of Mr. Pope's 'Essay on Man' against M. de Crousaz, who had written a book to shew that it was constructed on the principles of Spinosa, and contained a dangerous system of religion.

Mr. Pope was supremely struck with Mr. Warburton's letters, and might now exult, as his predecessor Boileau had done, when he cried out, in the face of his enemies,

'Arnauld, le grand Arnauld, fait mon apologie.'

From this time there was an intimate acquaintance formed between the poet and his commentator.

Towards the end of this year (1739) he published a new and improved edition of the first volume of the 'Divine Legation,' and sent it to his friend Bishop Hare; who, in a kind letter of Dec. 1, 1739, returns his thanks for it, and adds—'I hope not only posterity, but the present age, will do justice to so much merit, and do assure you it shall not be my fault if it do not.'

Sir Thomas Hanmer, who had been Speaker of the House of Commons in Queen Anne's time, grew ambitious, in the latter part of his life, to be taken notice of as a critic on Shakspeare. He had seen some notes on his favourite poet by Mr. Warburton in Theobald's edition: and as he was now preparing one of his own, which he afterwards printed at the Clarendon Press, he very justly conceived that the assistance of Mr. Theobald's co-adjutor might be of some service to him in the execution of that project.

With this view, he got himself introduced to Mr. Warburton by Dr. Sherlock, Bishop of Salisbury, and managed so well as to draw from his new acquaintance a large collection of notes and emendations,

which were in confidence communicated to him in a series of private letters.

What followed upon this, and what use he made of these friendly communications, need not be repeated, as the account is given by Mr. Warburton himself in the lively preface to his and Mr. Pope's edition of Shakspeare, of which something more will be said in its place.

Mr. Warburton was so much taken up with his studies, and found so much delight in them, that he rarely stirred from home; which, he would often say, there was no good reason for doing, except necessary business, and the satisfaction of seeing a friend. Yet he sometimes found himself obliged to go to London; as he did in the spring of the year 1740; and he took that opportunity of making his first visit to Mr. Pope, of which he immediately * gave Dr. Middleton the following account:

'I passed about a week at Twickenham, in the most agreeable manner. Mr. Pope is as good a companion as a poet; and what is more, appears to be as *good* a man.'

The last was indeed the consideration that so much endeared Mr. Pope to him. He found him an honest and well-principled man; zealous to promote the interests of virtue, and impressed with an awful sense of religion, natural and revealed. In short, he found an image of himself in his new acquaintance: no wonder, their esteem and affection grew so fast as to give umbrage, in no long time, to a certain nobleman, who had taken to himself the honour of being the '*guide and philosopher* of Mr. Pope.'

On the 6th of April in this year he lost his friend and patron, the excellent Bishop Hare. Speaking of the Bishop's death to Dr. Middleton, in a letter, he says—'He has not left his fellow behind him, for the love and encouragement of learning. I have had a great loss in his death. He honoured me with his esteem and friendship. This I esteemed a great obligation. I never ceased to increase it by any other dependence upon him; and by the terms on which we kept up a correspondence, he did me the justice to believe I expected no other.

In May, 1741, was published the second volume of the 'Divine Legation,' which completed the argument, although not the entire plan of that work. A work, in all views, of most transcendant merit, whether we consider the invention or the execution.

A plain simple argument, yet perfectly new, proving the divinity of the Mosaic law, and laying a sure foundation for the support of Christianity, is there drawn out to a great length, by a chain of reasoning so elegantly connected, that the reader is carried along by it with ease and pleasure; while the matter presented to him is so striking for its own importance, so embellished by a lively fancy, and illustrated, from all quarters, by exquisite learning, and the most ingenious disquisition, that, in the whole compass of modern or ancient theology, there is nothing equal or similar to this extraordinary performance.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

* May 6, 1740.

OCCURRENCES AT THE TEMPLE

DURING THE CONFINEMENT OF

LOUIS XVI. KING OF FRANCE.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

LOUIS the XVI. was brought to the bar of the National Convention on the 11th of December 1792. The account of what passed in the Temple on that eventful day is highly interesting.

'At nine o'clock, the King and the Dauphin went up to breakfast with the Queen and Princesses: their Majesties remained together an hour, but always in sight of the Municipal Officers. This constant torment which the Royal Family suffered in not being able to give a loose to any unrestrained expression of their feelings, to any free effusion of their hearts, at a moment when they could not but be agitated with so many fears, was one of the most cruel refinements and dearest delights of their tyrants. They were at last obliged to part. The King left the Queen, Madame Elizabeth, and his daughter, and what they dared not speak their looks expressed: the Dauphin came down as usual with the King.

'The Prince, who often prevailed on his Majesty to play a game of Siam with him, was so pressing that day that the King, in spite of his situation, could not refuse him. The Dauphin lost every game, and twice he could get no farther than *sixteen*. "Whenever," cried he, in a little pet, "I get to the point of *sixteen*, I am sure never to win the game." The King said nothing, but he seemed to feel the coincidence of the words.

'At eleven o'clock, when the King was hearing the Dauphin read, two Municipal Officers walked in and told his Majesty that they were come to carry the young Louis to his mother. The King desired to know why he was taken away? The Commissioners replied, that they were executing the orders of the Council of the Commune. The King tenderly embraced his son, and charged me to conduct him. On my return I assured his Majesty that I had delivered the Prince to the Queen, which appeared to relieve his mind. One of the Municipal Officers came back and informed him that Chambon, Mayor of Paris, was with the Council, and that he was just coming up. "What does he want with me?" said the King. The Officer answered, that he did not know.

'His Majesty for some minutes walked about his room in much agitation, then sat down in an armed chair at the head of the bed: the door stood a jar, but the Officer did not like to go in, wishing, as he told me, to avoid questions: but half an hour passing thus in dead silence, he became uneasy at not hearing the King move, and went softly in; he found him leaning with his head upon his hand, ap-

parently in deep thought. The King, on being disturbed, said, raising his voice: "What do you want with me?"—"I was afraid," answered the Officer, "that you were ill."—"I am obliged to you," replied the King, in an accent replete with anguish, "but the manner in which they have taken my son from me cuts me to the heart." The Municipal Officer withdrew without saying a word.

'The Mayor did not make his appearance till one o'clock. He was accompanied by Chaumette, Solicitor to the Commune, Coulombeau, Secretary of the Rolls, several Municipal Officers, and Santerre, Commander in Chief of the National Guards, attended by his aid-de-camps. The Mayor told the King that he came to conduct him to the Convention, by virtue of a decree, which the Secretary to the Commune would read to him. The import of the decree was, "that Louis Capet should be brought to the bar of the National Convention."—"Capet," said the King, "is not my name: it is that of one of my ancestors." He added, "I could have wished, Sir, that the Commissioners had left my son with me during the two hours I have passed waiting for you: but this treatment is of a piece with the rest I have met with here for these four months. I am ready to follow you, not in obedience to the Convention, but because my enemies have the power in their hands." I gave his Majesty his great coat and hat, and he followed the Mayor. A strong body of guards was waiting for him at the gate of the Temple.

'At half past six o'clock, the King returned: he appeared fatigued, and the first thing he did was to desire to be shown to his family. This was objected to, under the pretence of having no orders: he insisted that they should at least be informed of his return, which was promised him. The King then ordered me to speak for his supper at half past eight; he employed the interval of two hours in reading, as usual, but all the while surrounded by four Municipal Officers.

'At half past eight, I informed his Majesty that supper was served. He asked the Commissioners if his family were not coming down? They made him no answer. "But at least," said the King, "my son is to sleep in my apartment, as his bed and things are here?" Still no reply. After supper, the King renewed his solicitations to see his family: and was told that he must wait the determination of the Convention. I then delivered up the Dauphin's night things.

'When I was undressing the King for bed, he said, that he could never have conceived all the questions they had put to him; and then lay down with great tranquillity.'

We shall close our memoir of this unfortunate Monarch with one more, and that the last extract from this dismal but at the same time authentic narration of wanton insults, cruel severities, and indignant contumelies, which we cannot read without abhorrence, and could not believe were they in the least doubtful.

'At seven o'clock, the King, coming out of his closet, called to me, and taking me within the recess of the window, said: "You will give this Seal to my Son—this Ring to the Queen, and assure her that it is with pain I part with it—this little packet contains the hair

of all my family, you will give her that too. Tell the Queen, my dear Children, and my Sister, that although I promised to see them this morning I have resolved to spare them the pangs of so cruel a separation: tell them how much it costs me to go, without receiving their embraces once more!" He wiped away some tears; then added, in the most mournful accent: "I charge you to bear them my last farewell!" He returned to the turret.

'The Municipal Officers, who had come up, heard his Majesty, and saw him give me the things, which I still held in my hands. At first they desired to have them given up; but one of them proposing to let them remain in my possession, till the Council should decide what was to be done, it was so agreed.

'In a quarter of an hour after, the King again came out: "Enquire," said he to me, "if I can have a pair of scissars." I made the request known to the Commissioners. "Do you know what he wants to do?" "I know nothing about it." "We must know." I knocked at the door of the closet, and the King came out. The Municipal Officer, who had followed me, said to him: "You have desired to have a pair of scissars; but before the request is made to the Council, we must know what you want to do with them." His Majesty answered: "It is that Clery may cut my hair." The Municipal Officers retired; one of them went down to the Council Chamber, where, after half an hour's deliberation, the scissars were refused. The Officer came up, and acquainted the King with the decision. "I did not mean to touch the scissars," said his Majesty; "I should have desired Clery to cut my hair before you: try once more, Sir; I beg you to represent my request." The Officer went back to the Council, who persisted in their refusal.

'It was at this time that I was told to prepare myself to accompany the King, in order to undress him on the scaffold. At this intelligence I was seized with terror; but collecting all my strength, I was getting myself ready to discharge this last duty to my master, who felt a repugnance to its being performed by the executioner, when another Municipal Officer came and told me that I was not to go out, adding, "The common executioner is good enough for him."

'*All the troops in Paris had been under arms from five o'clock in* the morning. The beat of drums, the clash of arms, the trampling of horses, the removal of cannon, which were incessantly carried from one place to another, all resounded at the Tower.

'At half past eight o'clock the noise increased, the doors were *thrown open with great clatter, when Santerre, accompanied* by seven or eight Municipal Officers, entered at the head of ten soldiers, and drew them up in two lines. At this movement the King came out of his closet, and said to Santerre: "You are come for me?" "Yes," was the answer. "A moment," said the King, and went to his closet, *from which he instantly returned, followed by his Confessor.* His Majesty had his will in his hand, and addressing a Municipal Officer, (named Jaques Roux, a priest) who happened to stand before the others, said: "I beg you to give this paper to the Queen—to my

wife." "It is no business of mine," replied he, refusing to take it; "I am come here to conduct you to the scaffold." His Majesty then turning to Gobeau, another Municipal Officer, "I beg," said he, "that you will give this paper to my wife; you may read it; there are some particulars in it I wish to be made known to the Commune."

'I was standing behind the King, near the fire-place; he turned round to me, and I offered him his great coat. "I don't want it," said he, "give me only my hat." I presented it to him—his hand met mine, which he pressed once more for the last time. "Gentlemen," said he, addressing the Municipal Officers, "I should be glad that Clery might stay with my son, as he has been accustomed to be attended by him; I trust that the Commune will grant this request." His Majesty then looked at Santerre, and said: "Lead on."

'These were the last words he spoke in his apartments. On the top of the stairs he met Mathey, the Warden of the Tower, to whom he said; "I spoke with some little quickness to you the day before yesterday, do not take it ill." Mathey made no answer, and even affected to turn from the King while he was speaking.

'I remained alone in the chamber, overwhelmed with sorrow, and almost without sense of feeling. The drums and trumpets proclaimed his Majesty's departure from the Tower.... An hour after, discharges of artillery, and cries of "*Vive la Nation! Vive la Republique!* were heard .... The best of Kings was no more!'

BURKIANA:

OR, THE WITTY SAYINGS, THE SHREWD REMARKS, AND POLITICAL OPINIONS OF THE LATE RIGHT HON.

EDMUND BURKE.

REPLY TO JOHNSON.

ONE of the company said Dr. Johnson shall be our dictator. 'Were I,' said Johnson, 'your dictator, you should have no wine; it would be my business *cavere nequid detrimenti respublica caperet:* —wine is dangerous; Rome was ruined by luxury.' Burke replied, 'if you allow no wine as dictator, you shall not have me for master of the horse.'

EFFECTS OF DEBAUCHERY.

'It is no wonder,' he said, 'the issue of the marriage bed should be puny and degenerate, when children are formed out of the rinsing of bottles.'

POLITICAL PROFLIGACY.

'There is something,' he says, 'uncertain on the confines of the two empires which they first pass through, and which renders the change easy and imperceptible. There are even a sort of splendid impositions, so well contrived, that, at the very time the path of rectitude is quitted for ever, men seem advancing into some nobler

road of public conduct. Not that such impositions are strong enough in themselves; but a powerful interest, often concealed from those whom it affects, works at the bottom, and secures the operation. Men are thus debauched away from their legitimate connections—gradually they are habituated to other company. Certain persons are no longer frightful when they come to be serviceable. As to their old friends, the transition is easy—from friendship to civility; from civility to enmity: few are the steps from dereliction to persecution.'

RUST OF ANTIQUITY.

'SEVERAL gentlemen,' he said, 'have expressed a kind of superstitious veneration for this power, on account of its supposed antiquity; as the father of Scriblerus extolled the rust and canker which exalted a brazen pot-lid into the shield of a hero. I hope to scour off the false marks of antiquity which have made this power venerable, as effectually as the honest house-maid scoured off the false honours of the pot-lid.'

NORTH BRITON, NO. 45.

'NUMBER forty-five of the North Briton is a spiritless though virulent performance, a mere mixture of vinegar and water, at once sour and vapid.'

JUNIUS.

'How comes Junius to have broke through the cobwebs of the law, and to range uncontrouled and unpunished through the land? The myrmidons of the Court pursue him in vain. They will not spend their time on me or you; they disdain such vermin, when the mighty boar of the forest, that has broke their toils, is before them. When I saw his attack upon the King my blood run cold; not, that there are not in that composition many bold truths, by which a wise Prince might profit: it was the rancour and venom with which I was struck. When I expected from his daring flight his fall and final ruin, I behold him soaring higher, and coming souse upon both houses of parliament; nor has he dreaded the terrors of your brow, Sir,* King, Lords, and Commons, are the sport of his fury.'

WIT.

'DR. ROBERTSON observed that Johnson's jokes were not the stabs of malevolence, but *the rebukes of the righteous, which are like excellent oil, and break not the head.*—'Oil,' replied Burke, 'oil of vitriol.'

BOSWELL telling him that he had seen at a Blue-Stocking Club a number of ladies sitting round a worthy and tall friend of theirs (Johnson), and listening to his literature. 'Ay,' said Burke, 'like maids round a May-pole.'

PUNS.

ONE day Boswell, trying to make a definition of man, that would distinguish him from all other animals, calls him a 'cooking animal;' —a man alone can dress a good dinner, and every man is more or

* Sir Fletcher Norton, the Speaker, of no very pleasing aspect.

less a cook, in seasoning what he himself eats. 'Your definition, replied Burke, 'is good; I now see the full force of the common proverb, 'there is reason in the roasting of eggs.'

Boswell afterwards speaking in the club of an intention he had of going to view the Isle of Man, Burke repeated Pope's words:

'The proper study of mankind is Man.'

TOLERATION.

'The want of toleration has lessened the number of believers; I would have all protestants united, that we may be the better able to make a common cause against Infidels. The church of England has not a firmer friend than myself. I wish her head may reach that heaven, to which she would conduct us; but I would also wish her family as numerous as possible. I would have her with wide extended arms receive every believer, not with unnatural austerity reproach her offspring, and drive them to seek ease, pleasure, and comfort, in the harlot lap of Infidelity.'

GOOD MONK.

'Tria *faciunt monachum. Bene loqui de superiore. Legere breviarium taliter qualiter, et sinere res vadere ut vadunt:*' which, applying to a member, he translated so—'Speak well of the Minister; read the lesson he sets you; and let the state take care of itself.'

CHARACTER
OF LORD CHATHAM.

'The venerable age of this great man, his merited rank, his superior eloquence, his splendid qualities, his eminent services, the vast space he fills in the eye of mankind, and, more than all the rest, his fall from power, which, like death, canonizes and sanctifies a great character, will not suffer me to censure any part of his conduct. But what I do not presume to censure, I may have leave to lament. For a wise man, he seemed to me, at that time, to be governed too much by general maxims. I speak with the freedom of history, and, I hope, without offence. One or two of these maxims, flowing from an opinion not the most indulgent to our unhappy species, and surely a little too general, led him into measures that were greatly mischievous to himself; and for that reason, among others, perhaps fatal to his country; measures, the effects of which, I am afraid, are for ever incurable. He made an administration, so chequered and speckled; he put together a piece of joinery, so crossly indented and whimsically dovetailed; a cabinet so variously inlaid; such a piece of diversified mosaic; such a tesselated pavement without cement—here a bit of black stone, and there a bit of white—patriots and courtiers; Kings, friends, and republicans; Whigs and Tories; treacherous friends and open enemies;—that it was indeed a very curious shew, but utterly unsafe to touch, and unsure to stand on. The colleagues whom he had assorted at the same boards stared at each other, and were obliged to ask, 'Sir, your name?—Sir, you have the advantage of me.—Mr. Such-a-one,—I beg a thousand pardons.' I venture to say, it did so happen, that persons had a single office divided between them, who

had never spoke to each other in their lives; until they found themselves, they knew not how, pigging together, heads and points, in the same truckle-bed.' *

OF CHARLES TOWNSHEND.

'He worshipped,' said Burke, 'that goddess (Fame) wheresoever she appeared; but paid his particular devotion to her in her favourite habitation, in her chosen temple,—in the House of Commons. Perhaps there never arose a man in this country of a more pointed and finished wit, and (where his passions were not concerned) of a more refined, exquisite, and penetrating judgment. If he had not so great a stock, as some who flourished formerly, of knowledge long treasured up, he knew, by far better than any man I am acquainted with, how to bring together, within a short time, all that was necessary to establish, to illustrate, and to decorate that side of the question which he supported. He stated his matter skilfully and powerfully. He particularly excelled in the most luminous explanation and display of his subjects. His style of argument was neither trite and vulgar, nor subtile and abstruse. He hit the house between wind and water. Not being troubled with too anxious a zeal for any matter in question, he was never more tedious and more earnest, than the preconceived opinions and present temper of his hearers required, to whom he was always in perfect unison. He conformed exactly to the temper of the house; and he seemed to guide, because he was always sure to follow.'

GOVERNMENT.

'INSTEAD,' he says, 'of troubling our understandings with speculations concerning the unity of empire, and the identity or distinction of legislative powers, it was our duty, in all soberness, to conform our government to the character and circumstances of the several people who composed the mighty and strangely diversified mass. I never was wild enough to conceive, that one method would serve for the whole; that the natives of Hindostan and those of Virginia could be ordered in the same manner; or that the Cutchery court and the grand jury of Salem could be regulated on a similar plan. I was persuaded that government was a practical thing, made for the happiness of mankind; and not to furnish out a spectacle of uniformity, to gratify the schemes of visionary politicians.'

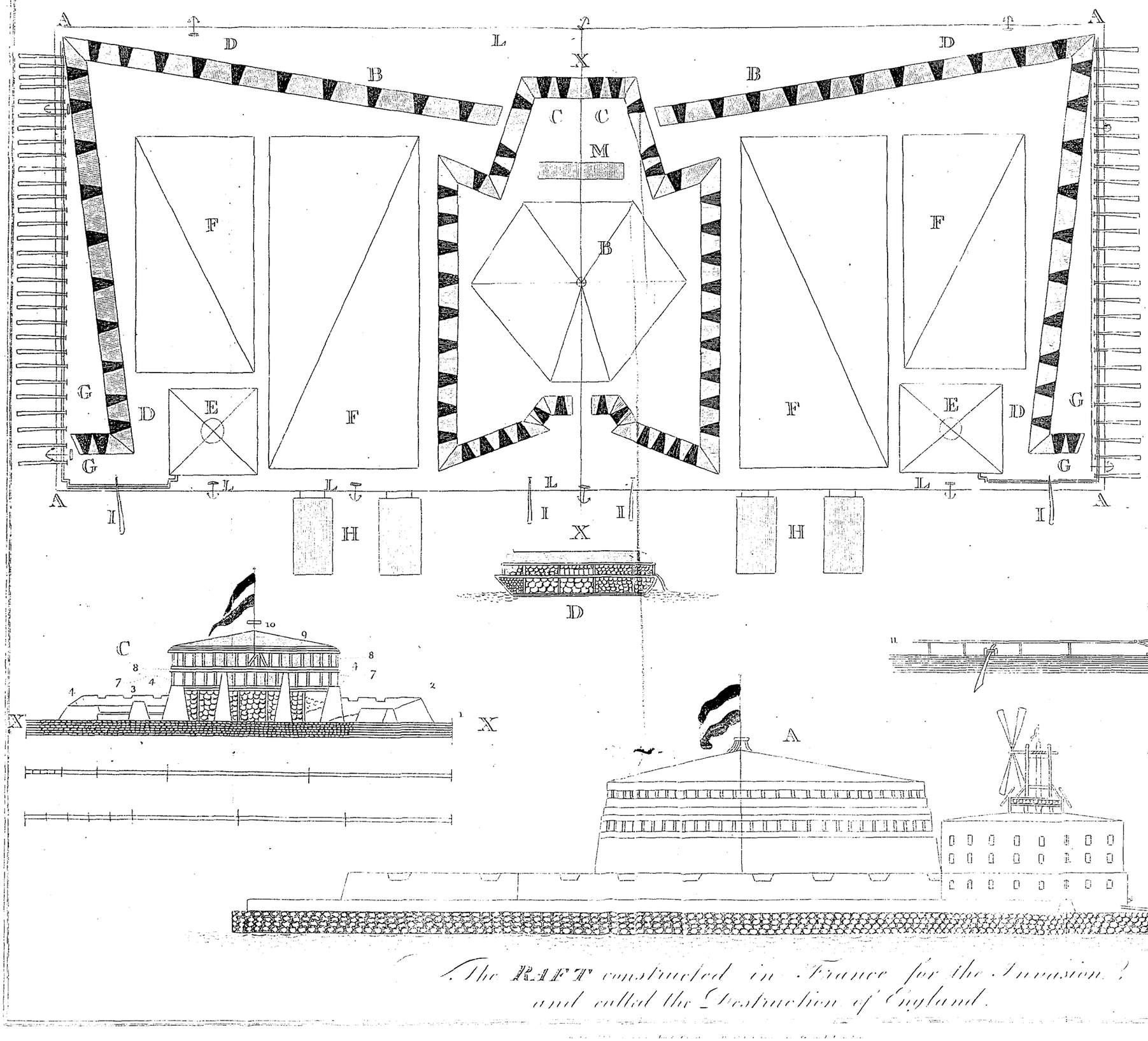
UNLIMITED MONARCHY.

'MR. HUME,' he says, 'will not be singular in telling us, that the felicity of mankind is no more disturbed by it (absolute power) than by earthquakes or thunder, or the other more unusual accidents of nature.'

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* The remark concerning maxims came with peculiar propriety from Burke, of whose wisdom it was a distinguishing characteristic, not to adopt any general principle *implicitly*, but to modify its application according to the diversity of circumstances.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



The RAFT constructed in France for the Invasion!
and called the Destruction of England.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE NEW FRENCH BATTERY,

NAMED

THE DESTRUCTION OF ENGLAND,

ON A FLOAT OF THE SAME NAME:

With an Explanation of the Letters and Figures of the Print.

FROM THE FRENCH OF CITIZEN LEBLANC, FRENCH ENGINEER AND CONSTRUCTOR.

WE received this accurate and very curious description of a Raft, constructed by the French, for the invasion of England, from a gentleman to whom it was sent from Hambugh; and we beg leave to assure our readers that this is the *only representation* of that machine that can be relied on as authentic.

A. A view of the floating battery.*

B. *A* The ichnography of the float, which is 700 yards long and 300 yards broad.
B The castle.
C High parapets, } with loop-holes for the cannons. Its ramparts
D Low parapets, } are of earth and turf.
E Two machine-buildings.
F Position of the troops.
G The oars and seats for the rowers.
H Four magazines for gunpowder and ammunition.
I Four helms.
L Twelve anchors, with their pullies.
M The traverse, which is a rampart for the retreat of the garrison, to secure themselves from the bursting of bombs, &c.

C. A profile of the float, castle, &c. across from the left side.
1. The float, which is constructed by seven beams, one upon the other, and fastened on the heads by strong iron cramps.
2. The parapet, with loop-holes for the guns.
3. The traverse.
4. The brickwork of the castle.
5. Stone pillars.
6. Provision magazine.
7. & 8. First and second floor, filled with cannon and soldiers.
9. The roof, constructed of thick beams, sand-bags, and stamped clay, to make it bomb-proof.
10 The flag-scuttle, in which is placed an observation picket.
11 The French colours.

D. The profile of one of the four ammunition magazines, constructed like a ferry boat with two decks, containing powder, balls, bombs, &c. The top-deck is bomb-proof.

E. The profile of one of the other buildings, in which are the horse-mills and wind-mill, which move the rudders.

1 The wings of the wind-mill.
2. A horizontal axle-tree, with an immense screw to turn.
3 Another perpendicular axle-tree, on which is
4. The wheel underneath. The wheel, in case of calm, is to be turned
5. By *horses.*
6. }
7. } Wheels.
8. }
9. The work accomplished as usual in the mines.
10. *The staircase.*
11 The float.
12 The Bomb-proof deck.

F. The remaining considerable space in these buildings is for the stowage, &c. of the garrison.

A perspective *view of the frame and rudders.*

1. The float. 2. The anchor-pulley.
3. The machinery, which perpetually moves the rudders; and on each side of the float one half of the oars, by two and two, beat the sea; the other half is out of the water, to continue the work, which occasions a perpetual movement and driving forward of the floating-battery.
4. The manner in which the rudders are fastened by a perpendicular iron-bar.
5. The principal work, covered on the lower parts with strong and large iron teeth, to turn the wheels backwards and forwards, to the right and to the left. This wheel is near a short horizontal axle-tree, which is inside, towards the parapet.
6. Another wheel joined, which turns at the same time with the before mentioned wheel, on the corner of which, inwards on the plain side, is fastened a cylinder, which fits the whole of the iron bar, joined to the small corners of the oars, in a perpendicular direction; by which means the whole work is put in motion, and moves the oars up and down, and from one side to the other. Turn the wheel downwards; and the cylinder takes the oars the same way, and lifts up the broad part which works in the sea; turn the wheel backwards, the cylinder moves upwards, and works, by this movement, the oars in the sea, and procures a force much beyond human strength.
7. The cylinder, between the oar and the border of the float under the oar is a ring to keep it on board.

X. X Two extremities of the Raft.

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* This view is from the left side of the float. It shews the parapets, with the loop-holes for the guns; the castle; one of the buildings for machinery and a helm. The numerous openings in the castle are designed likewise for guns; but as they cannot be filled, for more than one reason, with guns, they serve at the same time for draught holes to carry off the immense smoak of the gunpowder which may be occaisoned by a continued cannonade, in order to prevent its disagreeable effect on the garrison.

METALLIC TRACTORS.

THE influence of *Metallic Tractors* wrre first discovered by Galvani, the celebrated professor at Bologna, and after his name termed *Galvanism*. These *Tractors* are formed by combinations of different metal substances. Gold, silver, zinc, and tin are the metals yet known to be the most favourable. These, when applied to the nervous or muscular organs produce lively sensations and even violent contractions. The muscular fibres and nerves have been excited to powerful action by the use of them long after every appearance of vitality has been removed.

Dr. Perkins of America, and his son, now in London, have successfully applied this invention to the cure of various diseases of the human body where an extra degree of nervous energy or vital heat was present, except when the disease was situated in the internal viscera, too remote from the part where the instruments could be applied. Rheumatism, some gouty affections, pleurisy, opthalmias, erisypelas, violent spasmodic convulsions, (as epileptic fits and the locked jaw) pain and swelling attending contusions, inflammatory tumours, pains from a recent sprain, painful effects of a burn or scald, pains in the head, teeth, and indeed most kinds of painful topical affections have yielded to the influence of these Tractors. The cure is accomplished by drawing them gently over the part affected.

Mr. Meigs, professor of natural philosophy at Newhaven, removed by the application of them, a dangerous peripneumonic complaint under which his daughter laboured. She obtained almost instantaneous relief.

Metallic Tractors applied to the bodies of persons supposed recently dead, will infallibly establish the fact of life or death, and thereby avoid *premature inhumation*, as symptoms of putrefaction do not always constitute the death of the individual.

SOUND.

J. F. JACQUIN, professor of chemistry at Vienna, in a letter to M. Delametherie, gives the following account of some curious experiments which he made lately on this subject: 'Professor Chladni at Wirtemberg, already celebrated by several discoveries in the theory of the phænomena of sound, induced me, during his residence at Vienna, to make experiments on the property of different gases considered as sonorous bodies; and particularly on that gas which constitutes our atmosphere, and serves as the organ of voice. We took a glass bell furnished at the top with a brass cock, such as that used for filling bladders with gas, and made the internal aperture of the cock to communicate with a small tin flute, about six inches in length. This bell being placed in the pneumatic tub, and filled with gas of any kind, a bladder with a cock, and filled with the same gas as the bell, was fitted to the cock of the bell, and by pressing the bladder gently the flute was made to sound. Comparative experiments were repeated in this manner with atmospheric air, oxygen gas, hydrogen, the carbonic acid, and nitrous gas. The strength of the sound was always the same: but, compared with that in atmospheric air, the oxygen gas gave half a tone lower; axotic gas, prepared different ways, gave almost always a semi-tone lower; hydrogen gas gave nine or eleven tones higher; the carbonic acid gas a third lower; and the nitrous gas almost the same: a mixture of oxygen gas and azotic gas, in the proportion of atmospheric air, gave again the tone of the last mentioned air, that is to say, a semi-tone higher than each of the compound gases alone. As long as the two gases were not uniformly mixed there was a frightful discord. Chladni has promised to publish a full account of these interesting experiments, which differ entirely from those of Dr. Priestley.

DYING.

BY an accurate application of chemical knowledge to the art of dying, Citizen Chaptal has discovered a simple and easy process for communicating to cotton a darker or lighter chamoy yellow *(jaune chamois.)* By uniting alumine to the oxyde of iron, this chemist has been able above all to give to his colours a soft and velvety appearance, which they can never acquire when that oxyde is employed alone. He has examined the different methods of combining that oxyde with the red of madder, to form a violet colour, and has reduced to simple principles operations which were exceedingly complicated. He has shewn the reasons why no other astringents, whatever be the dose employed, can be substituted for gall-nuts in dying cotton.

STEEL.

CITIZEN CLOUET, a member of the French National Institute, has brought to perfection the art of converting iron into cast steel. This is the more valuable to the arts that require cast steel, as it may be produced without cementation or natural steel, in every place where there is good iron, a mixture of alumine and siliceous earth and chalk.

VEGETATION.

MR. HUMBOLDT discovered, in 1793, that simple metallic substances are unfavourable to the germination of plants, and that metallic oxydes favour it in proportion to their degree of oxydation. This discovery induced him to search for a substance with which oxygen might be so weakly combined as to be easily separated, and he made choice of oxygenated muriatic acid gas mixed with water. Cresses in the oxygenated muriatic acid shewed germs at the end of six hours, and in common water at the end of 32 hours. The action of the first fluid on the vegetable fibres is announced by an enormous quantity of air bubbles which cover the seeds, a phænomenon not exhibited by water till at the end of from 30 to 45 minutes. They were made at a temperature of from 12 to 15 Reaumur. In the summer of 1796, Humboldt began a new series of experiments, and found that by joining the stimulus of caloric to that of oxygen he was enabled still more to accelerate the progress of vegetation. He took the seeds of garden cresses, peas, French beans, garden lettuce, mignonet, equal quantities of which were thrown into pure water and the oxygenated muriatic acid at a temperature of 88 deg. F. Cresses exhibited germs in three hours in the oxygenated muriatic acid, while none were seen in water till the end of 26 hours. In the muriatic, nitric * or sulphuric acid, pure or mixed with water, there was no germ at all: the oxygen seemed there to be too intimately united with bazes of azot or sulphur, to be disengaged by the affinities presented by the fibres of the vegetable. Professor Pohl at Dresden caused to germinate in oxygenated muriatic acid the seed of a new kind of *euphorbia* taken from Bocconi's collection of dried plants, 110 or 120 years old. Jacquin and Vander Schott at Vienna threw into oxygenated muriatic acid all the old seeds which had been kept 20 or 30 years at the botanical garden, every attempt to produce vegetation in which had been fruitless, and the greater part of them were stimulated with success. Even the hardest seeds yielded to this agent.

GARDEN SLUGS

ARE destroyed by using water impregnated with coal-tar.

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* The nitric acid, however, diluted with a great deal of water, accelerates germination also, according to the experiments of Candolle, a young naturalist.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND OF MAOUNA.*

BY M. DE LA PEROUSE, EMPLOYED ON A VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.

WHILE some of our people, says M. de la Perouse, were trafficking with the natives, others were employed in filling our casks with water, and some engaged in soft dalliance with the fair savages, many of whom were very pretty. During this time I thought I might venture to the distance of two hundred yards to visit a charming village, situated in the midst of a wood, or rather of an orchard, all the trees of which were loaded with fruit. The houses were placed upon the circumference of a circle, of about a hundred and fifty toises in diameter, the interior forming a vast open space, covered with the most beautiful verdure, and shaded by trees, which kept the air delightfully cool. Women, children, and old men, accompanied me, and invited me into their houses. They spread the finest and freshest mats upon a floor formed of little chosen pebbles, and raised about two feet above the ground, in order to guard against the humidity. I went into the handsomest of these huts, which probably belonged to a chief; and great was my surprise, to see a large cabinet of lattice-work, as well executed as any of those in the environs of Paris. The best architect could not have given a more elegant curve to the extremities of the ellipsis that terminated the building; while a row of pillars, at five feet distance from each other, formed a complete colonnade round the whole. The pillars were made of trunks of trees very neatly wrought, and between them were fine mats laid over one another with great art, like the scales of a fish, and drawing up and down with cords, like our Venetian blinds. The rest of the house was covered with leaves of the cocoa-palm.

This charming country combines the advantages of a soil fruitful without culture, and of a climate which renders clothing unnecessary. The trees that produce the bread-fruit, the coccoa-nut, the banana, the guava, and the orange, hold out to these fortunate people an abundance of wholesome food; while the fowls, hogs, and dogs, which live upon the surplus of these fruits, afford them an agreeable variety of viands. They were so rich, and had so few wants, that they disdained our instruments of iron, and our cloth, and asked only for beads. Abounding in real blessings, they were desirous of obtaining superfluities only.

They had sold at our market more than two hundred wood-pigeons, which would only eat out of the hand; and a number of the most beautiful turtle-doves and perroquets, equally tame. What cold imagination could separate the idea of happiness from so enchanting a place? Surrounded by their wives and children, they pass their peaceful days in innocence and repose: no care disturbs them but

* Maouna is one of the Navigator Isles, situated in the Southern Ocean.

that of bringing up their birds, and, like the first man, of gathering, without labour, the fruit that grows over their heads. We were deceived. This delightful country was not the abode of innocence. We perceived, indeed, no arms; but the bodies of the Indians, covered over with scars, proved that they were often at war. Nature had, no doubt, stamped this character on their faces, by way of shewing, that the half-savage, living in a state of anarchy, is a more mischievous being than the most ferocious of the brute creation. An instance follows.

BARBAROUS ATTACK OF THE NATIVES.

RELATED BY M. VAUJUAS, SECOND IN COMMAND IN THE RETREAT.

TUESDAY, December 11th, 1787, at eleven o'clock in the morning, M. de la Pérouse sent his long boat, and his barge, laden with water-casks, with a detachment of soldiers under arms, to join a party under the command of M. de Langle. M. Boutin had already received instructions concerning the means of preserving order, and of providing for our safety when the boats should go ashore. At the same hour our Captain also hoisted out his boats, and in like manner had water-casks and arms put into them. At half past twelve, the ships being three quarters of a league from land, with the larboard tacks on boards, the four boats set off in order to fill water in a creek that had been examined by M. de Langle. This watering place was to leeward of the one whither we had already been, and was thought preferable to it by M. de Langle, because it appeared less inhabited, and equally commodious; but the first had the advantage of an easier entrance, and of a sufficient depth of water for the boats to be in no danger of getting aground.

M. de Langle proposed to me, although I was still in a weak state, to accompany him in his excursion, by way of taking an airing on shore. He took the command of the barge himself, and gave that of the long boat to M. le Gobien. M. Boutin commanded the Boussole's long boat, and M. Mouton the barge. M. Colinet, and Father Receveur, who were both sick, with Messieurs de Lamanon, la Martiniere, and Lavaux, accompanied us, as well as a number of other persons belonging to the two frigates, so that we made up a detachment of sixty-one persons, the crews of the two barges included.

While on our way we saw with concern, that many of the canoes that were alongside of the ship followed us, and were coming to the same creek. We saw also along the rocks, that separated it from the neighbouring bays, many of the natives repairing thither from the other villages. Upon our arrival at the reef which forms the creek of the watering place, and only leaves a narrow and shallow passage for boats, we perceived that it was low water, and that the long-boats could not go in without getting aground: they touched accordingly at half a musket shot from the beach, which we could only approach by

pushing them on with our oars. This bay had appeared to the Captain in a more favourable point of view, because, at the time he examined it, the tide was not so low.

Upon our arrival, the savages, who lined the coast, to the number of seven or eight hundred, threw into the sea, as a token of peace, several branches of the tree from which the islanders of the South Sea draw their intoxicating beverage. When we landed, M. de Langle gave orders that each boat should be guarded by a soldier under arms, and by a sailor, and that the crews of the long-boats, while filling the casks, should be under the protection of a double line of soldiers extending from the watering place to the boats. As fast as the casks were filled, they were put quietly on board, the natives suffering themselves to be kept in tolerable order by the armed soldiers. Among them was a considerable number of women, and very young girls, who offered their favours to us in the most indecent manner, and whose advances were not universally rejected. The children we saw there were few.

Towards the end of our labour, the number of natives increased, and became more and more troublesome. This circumstance induced M. de Langle to abandon his original intention of trafficking for a few provisions; and he gave orders to re-embark without delay: but in the mean time, and this, I think, was the first cause of our misfortune, he made a present of a few beads to a sort of chiefs, who had helped to keep off the inhabitants. We were, however, certain, that this police was a mere mockery, and that, if these pretended chiefs had really any authority, it extended to a very small number of individuals. The captain's presents, distributed to five or six persons, excited the discontent of all the rest. From that moment a general clamour arose, and we were no longer able to keep them quiet. They suffered us, however, to get into our boats; but a part of them stepped into the water in pursuit of us, while the others picked up stones upon the beach.

As the long-boats were aground at a little distance from the strand, we were obliged in our way to them to pass through the water up to our waists; and in so doing several of the soldiers wet their arms. It was in this critical situation that the horrible scene began which I am about to narrate. Scarcely were we in the long-boats, when M. de Langle gave orders to shove them off, and to weigh the grapnel; but this several of the most robust islanders opposed by laying hold of the rope. The captain, witness of their resistance, seeing the tumult increase, and perceiving the stones reach him, tried to intimidate the savages by firing a musket in the air; but, so far from being frightened, they made it the signal of a general attack. Immediately a shower of stones, hurled with equal force and celerity, came pouring upon us; the fight began on both sides, and soon became general. Those whose muskets were in a serviceable state brought several of the infuriated Indians to the ground; but the others were by no means dismayed, and seemed to combat with redoubled vigour. A part of them came close up to the long-boats, while the rest, to the

number of six or seven hundred, continued to stone us in the most dreadful and murderous manner.

Upon the first act of hostility I threw myself into the water, in order to swim to the Astrolabe's barge, which was destitute of officers. The exigency of the case gave me strength sufficient for the small distance I had to go; and, notwithstanding my weakness, and my being struck on the way by several stones, I got into the boat without assistance. I saw with despair that there was scarcely a musket that was not wet, and that nothing remained to be done but to get her afloat without the reef as soon as possible. In the mean time the combat continued; the enormous stones hurled by the savages maimed one or other of our people at every moment; and whenever a wounded man fell into the water on the side of the savages, he was immediately dispatched with clubs and paddles.

M. de Langle was the first victim of the ferocity of these barbarians, who had received nothing but favours at his hand. At the very beginning of the attack, he was beaten down from the bow of the long-boat, on which he was standing, and fell into the sea, with the master at arms, and the carpenter, who were by his side. The fury with which the islanders fell upon the captain saved the two latter, who found means to get on board the barge. Those who were in the long-boats soon shared the fate of our unfortunate commander, except a few who got away to the reef, and swam thence towards the barges. In less than four minutes the islanders made themselves masters of the two boats, and I beheld with grief and rage the massacre of our unfortunate companions, without being able to afford them the smallest assistance. The Astrolabe's barge was still within the reef, and I expected every moment to see it involved in the misfortune of the long-boats; but it was saved by the avidity of the islanders, the greater part of whom rushed into the latter, while the rest contented themselves with throwing stones. A few, however, came down and waited for us in the channel, and upon the reefs. Although the swell was heavy, and the wind right on end, we found means, notwithstanding their stones, and the dangerous wounds by which many of us were disabled, to extricate ourselves from this fatal place, and to join the Boussole's barge without, commanded by M. Mouton, who, by throwing his water casks into the sea, had lightened her, and made room for all those who swam on board. I had taken into that of the Astrolabe, Messieurs Boutin and Colinet, as well as several other persons. Those who had escaped to the barges were all either more or less wounded. The boats were therefore defenceless, and it was impossible to think of returning to a bay whence our escape had been most fortunate, in order to make head against a thousand enraged barbarians. It would have been exposing ourselves, to no purpose, to certain death.

We steered our course then towards the two frigates, which at three o'clock, the moment of the massacre, had made a tack off shore. They did not so much as suspect that we were in the smallest danger, and the breeze being fresh, were a long way to windward; an

unfortunate circumstance for us, especially for those whose wounds required speedy dressing. At four o'clock they tacked again, and stood in for the land. As soon as we were without the reefs, I set the sails, and hauled close to the wind, in order to get clear of the coast, throwing overboard every thing likely to impede the sailing of a boat so full of people. Fortunately, the islanders, busy in plundering the long-boats, did not think of pursuing us. Our whole means of defence consisted of four or five cutlasses, and a charge for two or three muskets; a poor resource against two or three hundred barbarians armed with stones and clubs, and masters of light canoes which would enable them to choose their distance. Several of these canoes came out of the bay shortly after we left it; but they made sail along shore, whence one of the number set off to give information to those that had remained alongside the frigates. The Indians on board had the insolence to make menacing signs as they passed by; but our situation obliged us to suspend our vengeance, and to reserve our feeble means for self-defence.

As soon as we were in the offing, we pulled up with the wind on end towards the frigates, hoisting a red hankerchief at the mast-head, and on nearer approach firing our three last musket shots. M. Mouton made also the signal for assistance with two handkerciefs; but we were almost alongside before we were perceived. The Astrolabe, the nearest of the two frigates, then bore down upon us; and at half past four I put those who were the most severely wounded on board of her. M. Mouton having done the same, we repaired without delay to the Boussole, where I informed the Commodore of this disastrous event. Our present misfortunes reminded us strongly of that of July 13th, 1786, and helped to throw a still stronger gloom over our voyage; tho' in this last circumstance we were still fortunate in saving the greater part of those who had gone ashore. If the desire of plunder had not for a moment stopped or fixed the fury of the savages, not a man of us would have escaped.

It is impossible to describe the consternation occasioned by this fatal event on board the two frigates. The death of M. de Langle, who enjoyed the confidence and esteem of his crew, was matter of the deepest regret to every one. The islanders who were alongside when I came on board, were on the point of being immolated to the vengeance of our sailors, whom we found it extremely difficult to restrain. The general affliction which reigned on board is the best panegyric that can be pronounced on the captain. This brave officer, being more exposed than any one else, was the firsr who fell a prey to the wild beasts thatassailed us. * In my weak and convalescent state, I had gone ashore without arms, under the protection of others; and when I reached the barge all the ammunition was either exhausted or wet. All then that I could do was to give orders, which were unfortunately of too little effect.

* Killed in this attack.---M. de Langle, Commander of the Astrolabe frigate; M. de Lamanon, natural philosopher and naturalist; one gunner; three quarter-gunners; and six seamen. There were, besides, twenty grievously wounded.

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

BROTHER MONKHOUSE'S SERMON.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

WE have already had occasion to notice a part of our Reverend Brother's sermon, and the good sense upon which it is built will, it is presumed, justify us in making the following quotation on the benevolence of the Masonic Character.

'Fearless, I appeal to the experience and observation of mankind for most honourable testimony to the beneficial effects of your wide spreading and most ancient order. Where are the individuals, where any aggregate bodies of men, who have better—more uniformly exemplified in all their conduct this loveliest of all evangelical graces? Who shall better personify, on the great stage of life, the virtues of the good Samaritan, than the true and faithful brother of the craft?—It is for Masonry, in the genuine and comprehensive spirit of christian philanthropy, to forget (after a peculiar manner) all distinctions, local, political, or religious, when a brother is in distress. The wants of the Mason are often supplied; the horrors of his captivity not unfrequently softened, and even terminated, in conjunctures, where but for this consideration the man might have been consigned to additional pain, and aggravated calamity. Whether he be Jew, or Turk, or Infidel, or Heretic—of whatever clime, of whatever complexion—it is for Freemasonry to commiserate his misfortunes; to administer to the necessities, and alleviate to the utmost the sufferings of a poor brother. In few words; as its language is, so is its benevolence;—prompt and universal. *

'Vast and magnificent as was the glorious temple built by the wise and pious Solomon for the reception of the Great Architect of heaven and earth, there is a building in the breast of every true and faithful brother, in which it rather pleaseth the Almighty to dwell. *A Mason's heart*—founded, constructed, and enlarged on true Masonic principles—is a

* From this universality of language and benevolence (according to the reasoning of a very ingenious and industrious brother) results the most extensive utility. The distant Chinese, the wild Arab, and the American savage will, (on these accounts, embrace a brother Briton; and will know, that beside the common ties of humanity, there is a still stronger obligation to induce him to kind and friendly offices. The universal principles of the art unite, in one indissoluble bond of affection, all moral men though of opposite tenets, of the most distant countries, and of the most contradictory opinions. Hence in every nation a Mason may find a friend, and in every climate a home. *Preston's Illustrations of Masonry. B.* 1. *Sect. iii.*

yet more glorious, more capacious temple for the in-dwelling of the spirit of God. It is an edifice, the foundations and basis of which shall never tremble; neither shall the materials, with which the superstructure is raised and cemented, ever shrink, or moulder, or decay. Innocency is an adamantean covering. It is an edifice, that at once displays all that wisdom can contrive, strength execute, and beauty adorn. Even the materials of which the ornamental part of it is composed, are all alike costly and perdurable. They do not consist of "wood, hay, or stubble."* They are not like those perishable materials, those paltry compositions of human art, brought together for shew and ostentation, which no attention, no care, can perpetuate or preserve. They are not those fictitious virtues which men have foisted together, and agreed to palm one upon another to their mutual injury and inconvenience. They are not like those stones and metals of a base and inferior quality, which are made to assume indeed an outwardly fair appearance, but which have in reality little or no intrinsic worth, or inherent lustre. They are all of "gold, and silver, and precious stones."† They are the cardinal virtues of prudence, fortitude, temperance, and justice; from whence are respectfully derived the moral graces of industry, application, circumspection, and care;—patience, perseverance, contentedness of mind, forgiveness of injuries;—sobriety, continence, moderation;—honesty, fidelity, uprightness, and the like. These are the base and shaft of the column, on which are placed—as its capital—benevolence, friendship, brotherly love.

'Such are the ornaments of the admirable edifice we have imperfectly delineated. Such the virtues and graces that are cherished in the breast of every good Mason; and the fruit is worthy the tree, and the cultivation. "Ye are God's husbandry," if ye abide in his love;—"Ye are God's building." If regard be had to some of the virtues which have been enumerated, rather than to others, the dispositions to secrecy, benevolence, and brotherly love, are remarkably conspicuous in the Masonic character. Overtalktiveness, hypocrisy, whisperings, backbitings, are—as you well know—in no wise convenient. To admit of these into your fraternity, would be as if one should build a wall, and daub it with untempered mortar.‡ With the general order of this your spiritual building, pride and vain glory are inadmissible. Wherever these are unhappily observable, they must be considered as absurd and ridiculous projections which disfigure and deform it. Envy, malice, revenge, impatience of controul, have no place here. The happiness of the individual is undisturbed by these restless passions. And whatever can be supposed inimical to order and good government—civil or domestic; whatever is in opposition to the laws; whatever tends to foment discord in societies, or in families; to destroy the equipoise betwixt obligation and gratitude, and to superinduce violence, rapine, and insubordination, is here discountenanced.'

* 1. Cor. iii. † 1. Cor. iii. ‡ Ezek. xiii. 10.

EXTRACTS

FROM PROFESSOR ROBISON'S WORK ON THE CONSPIRACY OF FREEMASONS, &c.

THE Professor, having failed in his endeavour to ascribe to *masonry* the corruption of the public mind, the overthrow of the French monarchy, and the introduction of Jabobinism, is obliged to have recourse to other causes; on which he makes the following ingenious observations.

'IN all nations that have made much progress in cultivation, there is a great tendency to corruption, and it requires all the vigilance and exertions of magistrates, and of moral instructors, to prevent the spreading of licentious principles and maxims of conduct. They arise naturally of themselves, as weeds in a rich soil; and, like weeds, they are pernicious, only because they are, where they should not be, in a cultivated field. Virtue is the cultivation of the human soul, and not the mere possession of good dispositions; all men have these in some degree, and occasionally exhibit them. But virtue supposes exertion; and, as the husbandman must be incited to his laborious task by some cogent motive, so must man be prompted to that exertion which is necessary on the part of every individual for the very existence of a great society: for man is indolent, and he is luxurious: he wishes for enjoyment, and this with little trouble. The less fortunate envy the enjoyments of others, and repine at their own inability to obtain the like. They see the idle in affluence. Few, even, of good men, have the candour, nay, I may call it the wisdom, to think on the activity and the labour which had procured those comforts to the rich or to their ancestors; and to believe that they are idle only because they are wealthy, but would be active if they were needy. Such spontaneous reflections cannot be expected in persons who are engaged in unceasing labour, to procure a very moderate share (in their estimation at least) of the comforts of life. Yet such reflections would, in the main, be just, and surely they would greatly tend to quiet the minds of the unsuccessful.

'Religious and moral instructions are, in their own nature, unequivocal supports to that moderate exertion of the authority arising from civil subordination, which the most refined philanthropist or cosmopolite acknowledges to be necessary for the very existence of a great and cultivated society. I have never seen a scheme of Utopian happiness that did not contain some system of education, and I cannot conceive any system of education of which moral instruction is not a principal part. Such establishments are dictates of nature, and obtrude themselves on the mind of every person who begins to form plans of civil union. And in all existing societes they have indeed been formed, and are considered as the greatest corrector and soother of those discontents that are unavoidable in the minds of the unsuccessful and the unfortunate. The magistrate, therefore, whose professional habits lead him frequently to exert himself for the maintenance of public peace, cannot but see the advantages of such stated remembrancers of our duty.

'But all the evils of society do not spring from the discontents and the vices of the poor. The rich come in for a large and a conspicuous

share. They frequently abuse their advantages. Pride and haughty behaviour on their part rankle in the breasts, and affect the tempers of their inferiors, already fretted by the hardships of their own condition. —The rich also are luxurious; and are often needy. Grasping at every mean of gratification, they are inattentive to the rights of inferiors whom they despise, and, despising, oppress. Perhaps their own superiority has been acquired by injustice. Perhaps most sovereignties have been acquired by oppression. Princes and Rulers are but men; as such, they abuse many of their greatest blessings. Observing that religious hopes make the good resigned under the hardships of the present scene, and that its terrors frequently restrain the bad; they avail themselves of these observations, and support religion as an engine of state, and mean of their own security. But they are not contented with its real advantages; and they are much more afraid of the resentment and the crimes of the offended profligate, than of the murmurs of the suffering worthy. Therefore they encourage superstition, and call to their aid the vices of the priesthood. The priests are men of like passions as other men, and it is no ground of peculiar blame that they also frequently yield to the temptations of their situation. They are encouraged to the indulgence of the love of influence natural to all men, and they heap terror upon terror, to subdue the minds of men and darken their understandings. Thus, the most honourable of all employments, the moral instruction of the state, is degraded to a vile trade, and is practised with all the deceit and rapacity of any other trade; and religion, from being the honour and the safeguard of a nation, becomes its greatest disgrace and curse.

'When a nation has fallen into this lamentable state, it is extremely difficult to reform. Although nothing would so immediately and so completely remove all ground of complaint, as the re-establishing private virtue, this is of all others the least likely to be adopted. The really worthy, who see the mischief where it actually is, but who view this life as the school of improvement, and know that man is to be made perfect through suffering, are the last persons to complain. The worthless are the most discontented, the most noisy in their complaints, and the least scrupulous about the means of redress. Not to improve the nation, but to advance themselves, they turn their attention to the abuses of power and influence. And they begin their attack where they think the place most defenceless, and where perhaps they expect assistance from a discontented garrison. They attack superstition, and are not at all solicitous that true religion shall not suffer along with it. It is not, perhaps, with any direct intention to ruin the state, but merely to obtain indulgence for themselves and the co-operation of the wealthy. They expect to be listened to by many who wish for the same indulgence: and thus it is that religious free-thinking is generally the first step of anarchy and revolution. For in a corrupted state, persons of all ranks have the same licentious wishes, and if superstitious fear be really an ingredient of the human mind, it requires some struggle to shake it off. Nothing is so effectual as mutual encouragement, and therefore all join against priestcraft; even the

rulers forget their interest, which should lead them to support it. In such a state, the pure morality of true religion vanishes from the sight. There is commonly no remains of it in the religion of the nation, and therefore all goes together.

'Perhaps there never was a nation where all these co-operating causes had acquired greater strength than in France. Oppressions of all kinds were at a height. The luxuries of life were enjoyed exclusively by the upper classes, and this in the highest degree of refinement; so that the desires of the rest were whetted to the utmost. Religion appeared in its worst form, and seemed calculated solely for procuring establishments for the younger sons of the insolent and useless noblesse. The morals of the higher orders of the clergy and of the laity were equally corrupted. Thousands of literary men were excluded by their station from all hopes of advancement to the more respectable offices in the church. These vented their discontents as far as there was safety, and were encouraged by many of the upper classes, who joined them in their satires on the priesthood. The clergy opposed them, it is true, but feebly, because they could not support their opposition by examples of their own virtuous behaviour, but were always obliged to have recourse to the power of the church, the very object of hatred and disgust. The whole nation became infidel; and when in a few instances a worthy Cure uttered the small still voice of true religion, it was not heard amidst the general noise of satire and reproach. The misconduct of administration, and the abuse of the public treasures, were every day growing more impudent and glaring, and exposed the government to continual criticism. But it was still too powerful to suffer this to proceed to extremities; while therefore infidelity and loose sentiments of morality passed unpunished, it was still very hazardous to publish any thing against the state.' Thus was prepared the way for revolution.

SCOTCH MASONRY.

'It was in the lodge held at St. Germain's that the degree of *Chevalier Mason Ecossois* was added to the three *symbolical* degrees of English Masonry. The constitution, as imported, appeared too coarse for the refined taste of our neighbours. Therefore the English degrees of Apprentice, Fellow-craft, and Master, were called *symbolical*, and the whole contrivance was considered either as typical of something more elegant, or as a preparation for it. The degrees afterwards superadded to this leave us in doubt which of these views the French entertained of our Masonry. But at all events, this rank of Scotch Knight was called the *first* degree of the *Mason Parfait*. There is a device belonging to this lodge which deserves notice. A lion, wounded by an arrow, and escaped from the stake to which he had been bound, with the broken rope still about his neck, is represented lying at the mouth of a cave, and occupied with mathematical instruments which are lying near him. A broken crown lies at the foot of the stake. There can be little doubt but that this emblem alludes to the dethronement, the captivity, the escape, and the asylum of James II. and his hopes of re-establishment by the help of the loyal Brethren.'

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

History of Great Britain, from the Revolution to the Session of Parliament ending 1793. By W. Belsham, *4 vols. 4to. 4l. 4s. boards.* Robinson, 1798.

MR. BELSHAM has appeared conspicuous as an historian; we will not say that impartiality is a very striking feature in his works. His principles are those of a staunch Whig, and sometimes take a step into Republicanism.

Mr. Coxe lately accused Mr. Belsham of want of candour, and his endeavours to repel that charge, in the work before us, are by no means successful. The fact is, that Mr. Belsham, not contented with discovering his sentiments as a dissenter from our establishment, actually obtrudes upon his readers a degree of that malignant spleen which characterizes the most disingenuous of our sectarian brethren.

As a Calvinist, he is a great admirer of King William's character, which he has drawn *con amore*.

'The object of William was most assuredly to prevent a future desolating and destructive war in Europe. But, could it be imagined by a Prince so celebrated for sagacity, that the Emperor would acquiesce in an arrangement so injurious to his interests, and so contrary to his pretended rights? Would the Court of Madrid ever be prevailed upon to confirm this arbitrary distribution of its territories, equally incompatible with national dignity and national prejudice? Could the sincerity of France itself be depended upon in this business? The court of Versailles had probably too much political penetration to expect this project to be peaceably executed. They hoped by these means to secure the amity, or at least the neutrality, of England; and any opposition from the Emperor would disengage them from the obligation of confining themselves, if successful, within the letter of the treaty. "It does not appear," says Lord Somers, in his famous letter to the King, "in case this negotiation should proceed, what is to be done on your part, in order to make it take place: whether any more be required than that the English and Dutch should sit still, and France itself to see it executed. If that be so, what security ought we to expect, that, if by our being neuter the French be successful, the French will confine themselves to the terms of the treaty, and not attempt to make farther advantages of their success?" In these circumstances, a severe but obvious and indispensable duty was imposed on the Lord Chancellor to represent to the King, in the most energetic language, the pernicious consequences which must inevitably result from this strange and impracticable project; and peremptorily to refuse, at the risque of incurring the utmost displeasure of the King, to transmit the extraordinary and unconstitutional commission required of him. Even supposing, against all probability, the eventual acquiescence of Spain and the Emperor in this treaty, what arrangement more favourable to the interests of France could even the caprice of chance devise, than the present, by which so many rich and valuable provinces were incorporated with her empire?' Vol. i. p. 291.

Notwithstanding his opinions, the style of Mr. Belsham is nervous and elegant; and, if he were an impartial writer, this history would be a valuable accession to the stock of literature.

A Sketch of Modern France, written in 1796 and 1797, during a Tour. By a Lady. Edited by C. L. Moody, L L. D. &c. 8vo. Boards. Cadell *and* Davies.

THESE letters are well written, and have every appearance of being the offspring of actual observation. We shall subjoin the following extracts from them, which, we have no doubt, will prejudice our readers in favour of the style and manner in which they are delivered. The first is a description of the Luxembourg palace, the seat of the Directory, and an account of a public audience, at which the writer was present.

'The petitioners are admitted within a kind of barrier which divides the room by the huissiers (who are dressed in a costume truly Vandyke), and there seat themselves on *fauteuils* or arm-chairs ranged in a circular form, whilst the lookers-on are only permitted to stand in the background; but being introduced as a stranger, I had *l honneur de la séance*, and was consequently admitted within the circle.

'In a few minutes the Director entered the apartment, wearing the grand costume, also *à la Vandyke*, superb and extremely costly. As soon as he presented himself, the men uncovered, and a kind of silent respect seemed to diffuse itself round the room; which could scarcely have been carried to greater lengths in the old regime; the appearance of state and the number of the military dispersed in various parts of the apartments, may probably, in some degree, influence the minds of the people. Splendor and magnificence commonly produce this effect, and hence results the propriety of a magistrate wearing an appropriate dignified dress when in the execution of his high office. The impressions of respect stamped on the mind of the vulgar by the same person, in scarlet robes trimmed with ermine, and in a brown coat, bob-wig, and dirty boots, would be very different.

'The petitioners draw near the Director, and are presented by the principal huissier, one by one. He takes the petitions, reads a part, inquires into the cause of their grievances; and the answer, a week after, is found in an office erected for that purpose at the bottom of the grand staircase, called *l'office des reseignemens*. As soon as the whole of the petitions have been received, one of the huissiers demands aloud, whether there be any person desirous of speaking to the Director? when being answered in the negative, he retires, and the people disperse.

'One trait which gave me singular satisfaction, was the manner in which he attended to all, though more particularly to the sorrowful tale of a wretched looking woman, who had two children with her, and one at the breast. This poor creature was the widow of a soldier, who had lately fallen for his country, and left her destitute. Twice he heard her melancholy story, and then bade her seat herself near the fire, until he could determine something in her favour. This I thought foreboded a good heart, and I was pleased with the man; but the appearance of the woman was, in one respect, truly risible, forming a singular contrast by her rags and tatters with the beautiful ornaments that surrounded her; for the apartment is precisely the same as when inhabited by Monsieur, not any of the furniture having been removed.

'The hangings are of crimson damask, with a gold border, curtains, sofa, and *fauteuils* the same, with the addition of a deep gold fringe. The glasses are elegant; two of the doors have looking-glass in the panhels; a noble chandelier graces the middle of the room, while others of less size hang near the chimney; the whole displaying vast taste and elegance.' P. 157.

The next proof we shall select of the discrimination of our author's observations, is her just opinion of the French character.

'I have remarked, that the ideas and habits of the French, as may indeed naturally be supposed, partake more of the old than of the new regime. What are the charms and merits of a republican or democratic government I cannot pretend to say; but this I clearly perceive, even from the superficial view I have taken of the French people, that they are fighting and labouring to establish a system that is ill adapted to their present character.

'I shall be told, perhaps, that their character will change; this, however, must be a work of time. Nations, when they take a particular stamp or impression, lose it but slowly. The features of the French character are strong; and though I will not say that it is impossible for their present system, if it continue, to obliterate them, I must conceive it to be a more arduous and tedious task than is generally supposed. England, if I am not mistaken, was nearly twice as long under a republic as France has been; but this period was insufficient to wear away her predilection for monarchy, and to induce her to prefer presbyterianism to the ancient forms of the established church.

'The present governors of France refuse to establish religion, but they cannot make the people admire the temple of reason. They may discountenance priests, but the people are still fond of going *à la messe*. Habit and prejudice stand out a long time against political and religious innovators. It is easier to decree a republic than to suit such a people as the French are to it.

'People in all countries are in a great measure the creatures of political and religious institutions; and it is highly probable that, should the French republic be able to maintain its ground, the inhabitants of this country will by degrees undergo a great change both in their sentiments and manners. These, however, I observe, are not yet republicanised; and while so much ignorance, superstition, and profligacy prevail, I cannot allow the republic to be established.' P. 315.

Malvern Hills: a Poem. *By* Joseph Cottle. *4to.* *2s. 6d. sewed.* Longman.

MR. COTTLE's poem does honour to the sensibility of his heart, and his numbers flow with majestic elegance. The following description of the well has great merit:

'——————— the holy well.
A plain stone dwelling, weather-worn and rude,
Stands singly by. There never sound is heard
But the bleak wind, that, howling from above,
Sweeps the bald mountain's side, and urging on
Its boisterous way, at length forgets its rage,
In dallying with the valley's scattered trees:
Save when the sky is hush'd, and to the ear
The never-ended bubblings of the spring
Send the same note—the same unvarying note.' P. 19.

His reflections upon the spot, and fall of departed splendor, are truly poetic, and evince the feelings of benevolence.

'Where is now the scowl
Of haughty Independence? where the views
That agitated once their glowing breasts
With hopes of high atchievement, and inspir'd
Their youthful progeny to dare the wars
Of Cambria or of France? awhile they liv'd

In splendor's gaiest hall, and laugh'd, and sung
The merry roundelay, or bade the harp
Swell with tumultuous joy. No more is heard
The song of gladness: and the blooming cheek—
The graceful step that held th' admiring eye,
Hath ceas'd to charm! the throbbing heart is still!
Both sires and children, all have had their days
Of pain and ease, disquietude and joy,
And now repose on earth, our common nurse!
She whisper'd not, nor with enticing look
Call'd to her arms these sons of affluence;
She never calls the great, the rich, the proud
With soft and winning accent, but preserves
Silence unbroken, save when some slow knell
Sends through the air at midnight a report
Warning and terrible. But to the poor
She yields a voice of comfort, sanctified
And pointed rightly by that word of truth
Heaven hath vouchsaf'd to man. Most goodly then
These scatter'd spires appear, these aged towers
Which to some little flock the path-way tell
That leads to life eternal, where the ills
Which strew'd their mortal way shall never come.
And honour'd be the men who here preside,
And, with sincerity and holy zeal,
Point the celestial road! to simple minds
Reveal those holy truths, the which to hear,
And from the heart receive most willingly,
Blunts the keen shafts of sorrow; well they know
The conflict will be short—the triumph sure.' P. 35.

Dr. Booker has published a poem on the same subject, which we shall take an oppportunity of reviewing in a future number.

Geraldina, a Novel, founded on recent Event. 12*mo.* 2 *Vols.* 7*s. Boards.* Robinsons. 1798.

OF this novel the morality is indeed very exceptionable. It is designed to illustrate the mischiefs that result from ill-asserted marriages: but, in doing this, it impresses on the reader the dangerous idea that persons of the most cultivated understanding, of the purest and most honourable mind, and who have imbibed the most correct and elevated principles of moral duty, may yet violate the most sacred ties which bind society together, in order to gratify the *tender passion*.

Though by the perusal of such a novel the mind of the young reader will not be much improved, it will be sometimes diverted by the ridiculous description of the character of the Revels, and by the well-drawn portraits of Withers and his lady.

The Beauties of Saurin, &c. extracted from his Sermons, with Memoirs of his Life and Writings, &c. by the Rev. D. Rioas. *2d edition, price* 2*s.* 6*d. sewed,* 12*mo.* Lee *and* Hurst.

IT has of late become popular to select from the most eminent writers such parts of their respective works as are most conspicuous for appropriation of thought, elegance of expression, and energy of sentiment.

We have all the flowers of prose and poetry culled from the English garden of literature, and presented to us as so many bouquets, at once charming and delightful.

To the selection, at present under our consideration, is prefixed a memoir of the Rev. James Saurin, who was a justly celebrated divine, born at Nismes, in the year 1677. His father was an eminent protestant lawyer, in high esteem and reputation; but upon the commencement of the savage persecution raised against the protestants by Louis XIV. Mr. Saurin, to avoid the fury of the storm, retired with his family to Geneva, soon after the revocation of the Edict of Nantz. The education of Saurin was well calculated to impress his mind with the solemn duties of religion, and to establish his heart in the principles of the reformation. He early discovered an attachment to literature, in which his proficiency was rapid, so as to give a presage of his future eminence. At seventeen, however, we find him abandoning his studies, and serving in a military capacity; but upon the return of peace in the year 1696, he quitted the profession of arms, and again prosecuted his studies with unremitted ardour.

Upon his entrance on the ministry he was appointed Chaplain to some of the nobility at the Hague. The place of worship at which he officiated was in the palace of the Stadtholder, and the congregation who attended him was brilliant and respectable. Such was his pathos of expression, and so close did he apply to the human heart, that his congregation was frequently dissolved in tears.

Between the years 1708 and 1725 Mr. Saurin published five volumes of Sermons, which he dedicated to Queen Caroline. In consideration of his eminent abilities, George the Second granted him a pension.

His next work of celebrity was 'Dissertation, historical, critical, and moral, on the most memorable Events of the Old and New Testament.' But he lived only to see two volumes of them finished.

He published, in 1727, a little volume on the state of Christianity in France, and this last effort proved fatal to his peace.

Amidst the war of Synods and ecclesiastical proceedings, the innocent sufferer breathed his last, and died a martyr to illiberal critics, literary rivals, and ungenerous brethren.

The wound he received was too deep to be healed, and he died of grief, on December 30th, 1730, aged 53.

The various quotations made from his Sermons, in this small volume, exhibit a mind filled with the noblest ideas, and must in the still moments of reflection impress the heart with seriousness and religious awe. They are calculated to excite and keep alive in the breast those sentiments of piety which are truly rational and divine.

Virtue's Friend; consisting of Essays, first published periodically, on Subjects connected with the Duty and Happiness of Mankind. Vol 1. 12*mo.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Johnson. 1798.

THIS volume consists of ingenious little essays and stories, compiled, as the writers tell us, with a view 'to oppose the pure attractions of conscious virtue to the fascinating allurements of vicious pleasure; to inspire an ardent passion for all that is noble, great, and excellent; to rouze men to emulation in useful and laudable pursuits; above all, to repress the malice of parties, allay those unhappy animosities that tear and distract society, and to diffuse throughout the calm of mutual forbearance, the sweets of social harmony, and the infelt joys of a self-approving mind.' The work seems well calculated to answer these laudable aims, and may be read with benefit, especially by young persons.

A Letter most humbly and respectfully addressed to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, upon the present State of Ireland; with Strictures upon Catholic Emancipation, &c. most earnestly supplicating his Royal Highness's serious Perusal and Interference upon the Subject. 8vo. 2s. Cawthorn.

THIS dispassionate review of the history of Ireland from the commencement of the present reign, throws much light upon the origin of those parties and principles which have at various times prevailed in that country. While the writer, however exposes, without reserve, the acts of unconstitutional policy which have been introduced, and the rise and progress of a system of gross corruption; and while he advises the court to place the trade of Ireland upon a reciprocity with Great Britain, to do away *her trade of parliament*, and to give her the enjoyment of the constitution which she had in 1782; he is a decided enemy to any farther emancipation of the catholics; for which opinion he offers some reasons that are valid, and others that are not so.

Although this pamphlet was written when danger impended, we recommend the perusal of it to every person who wishes to discover the real origin of the rebellion, where only it can be found, in events that have long been very improperly consigned to oblivion. What has happened since the publication of it does not render it useless in this respect. Whatever set of men project the full pacification of Ireland, must study the genius of the people as it showed itself in the tumultuous assemblies from 1769 to 1774, and in the volunteer associations from 1778 to 1784. A wise physician will not boast of the efficacy of his medicines, until he has informed himself of the habits and constitution of his patient.

Speech of R. Goodloe Harper, Esq. in the House of Representatives of the United States, on Friday, May 2d, 1798. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Wright.

IN this pamphlet Mr. Harper developes the treachery of the French. He exposes their prædatory system, and being convinced of a conspiracy in America, whereby its independence is threatened; he exposes it with zeal, and lays open their machinations with an easy flow of eloquence and argumentative reasoning.

A Reply to some Parts of the Bishop of Landaff's Address to the People of Great Britain. By Gilbert Wakefield, *B. A.* 3*d edition.* 1s. *Sold by the Author at Hackney.*

IT is necessary to inform our readers that the original pertinacious reply has received some additions, some alterations, and some retrenchments, which are less offensive, but full of spleen.

Appeal to the Men of Great Britain in behalf of Women. 8vo. 6s. *boards.* Johnson.

TWO female writers * of the present age have shown themselves conspicuous for originality of sentiment, however we may deny them the tribute of delicacy of expression.

To the champions for the liberty of the fair sex a third has appeared, not demanding, merely as a right, admittance to equal franchises with those enjoyed by the men, but substantiating that demand by an appeal to their understanding.

'I address myself to you, Oh man!' says she, clothed with authority of your own assuming, and clothed with strength to maintain what you have assumed. You maintain it by the same law by which the strong oppress the weak, and the rich the poor; and by which the great and powerful crush the friendless and him who has none to help him.' P. 28.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

Mrs. Wollstonecraft and Miss H. M. Williams.

POETRY.

*THE GHOST.**

WRITTEN BY

GENERAL BUONAPARTE,

The Conqueror of Italy.

Deep silence hush'd the midnight scene;
Sweet sleep had seal'd each wearied eye,
And sooth'd to rest the wretch's woes---
But conscience, Anna, wak'd with thee!
Thro' weeping clouds the moon so wan
Uncertain shed a sickly ray,
From church-yard yew the nightingale
Remurmur'd oft her woeful lay;

When trembling Anna's bed beside
A pale, pale spectre stood to view;
And thrice his ghastly head he shook,
And cried, behold thy Norman true!
Behold now fix'd in death these eyes
That oft so fondly gaz'd on thee,
Behold, false maid! the feeble ghost
Of one that mourn'd thy perjury.

Oppress'd with grief my soul exhal'd,
Which long had languish'd to be free:
Ah me! could I the blow sustain
That came, O cruel maid! from thee?
But now beneath yon sod I sleep,
My sorrows all at length are o'er;
Beneath yon sod I soundly sleep,
But Anna, thou shalt sleep no more!

The phantom fled.---The rosy dawn
Awakes to genial joy the morn;
But genial joy nor rosy dawn
Shall more to Anna's soul return.
Guilt-haunted, she the scene broods o'er,
A ghost in ev'ry shade she sees,
A voice she hears in ev'ry breeze
Cry, Anna, thou shalt sleep no more!

THE DAWN.

BY THE SAME.

See! from old Ocean's chilly lap
Aurora rise so blushing sweet!
Impatient on the mountain top
The Morn her lusty love to meet.

Quit, Phœbe quit, thy frigid couch,
Nor Heaven's example slight profane;
Quit, oh! quit a languid spouse,
To crown with bliss a lover swain.

Nor can thy beauty's powerful spell
The pangs of dire disease assuage;
Nor all the fire of those bright eyes
Dissolve th' obdurate ice of age.

O! then to these fond arms fly,
And pour in bliss the morn on me;
How happy will the day proceed,
My blest Aurora! led by thee.

Nor let the morning's purple beam
Bid lovely Phœbe flee away;
Yon forest's love-befriending gloom
Defies the glaring darts of day.

There oft---for me the slave of love,
With sacred lore the God inspires---
There oft bold Mars with Beauty's Queen
To sport in am'rous guise retires.

And while, absorb'd in soft delight,
They pass the blissful hours away;
Nor Vulcan's subtle snare they fear,
Nor fear the tell-tale God of Day.

Quit, Phœbe, quit thy frigid couch,
Nor Heaven's example slight profane!
Quit, oh! quit a languid spouse,
To crown with bliss a lover swain.

ODE.

What means this din incessant all around?
Where'er I turn my eyes,
Lo! *glittering* arms arise,
And drums and trumpets stun me with their sound.
Genius of Commerce! have thy sons,
Burning with patriot zeal,
Their pens for pistols chang'd? their yards for guns?
The hall of feasting for the tented plain?
The Alley's roar, the busy hum of Change,
For warlike airs and martial music strange?
For murd'rous steel,
Commissions sweet, and fascinating gain?
Bid, bid the horrid preparations cease,
And share thy golden throne with tranquil Peace.

C.

* These Verses were occasioned by the lamentable fate of a man of genius, who fell a victim to an unfortunate attachment.

THE ENTAIL.

A FABLE.

[By the late Earl of Orford.]

In a fair summer's radiant morn,
A Butterfly, divinely born,
Whose lineage dated from the mud
Of Noah's or Deucalion's flood,
Long hov'ring round a perfum'd lawn,
By various gusts of odour drawn,
At last establish'd his repose
On the rich bosom of a Rose.
The palace pleas'd the lordly guest:
What insect own'd a prouder nest?
The dewy leaves luxurious shed
Their balmy essence o'er his head,
And with their silken tap'stry fold
His limbs enthron'd on central gold.
He thinks the thorns embattled round
To guard his castle's lovely mound,
And all the bushes wide domain
Subservient to his fancied reign.

Such ample blessings swell'd the fly!
Yet, in his mind's capacious eye,
He roll'd the change of mortal things---
The common fate of flies and kings!
With grief he saw how lands and honours
Are apt to slide to various owners;
Where Mowbraysdwelt now Grocers dwell,
And how Cits buy what Barons sell!
'Great Phœbus, Patriarch of my line,
Avert such shame from sons of thine.
To them confirm these roofs!' he said;
And then he swore an oath, so dread
The stoutest wasp that wears a sword
Had trembled to have heard the word:---
'If law can rivet down Entails,
These manors ne'er shall pass to snails,
I swear;' and then he smote his ermine---
'These tow'rs were never built for vermin!'

A Caterpillar grovell'd near,
A subtle, slow Conveyancer,
Who summon'd, waddles with his quill
To draw the haughty insect's will.
None but his heirs must own the spot,
Begotten, or to be begot:---
Each leaf he binds, each bud he ties
To eggs of eggs of Butterflies.

When lo, (how Fortune loves to tease
Those who would dictate her decrees!)
A wanton boy was passing by:---
The wanton child beheld the fly,
And eager ran to seize the prey;
But two impetuous in his play,
Crush'd the proud tenant of an hour,
And swept away the *mansion flow'r!*

THE AGE OF REASON.

——French Liberty's a farce: [players;
Like Collot d'Herbois, all her sons are
All have their exits and their entrances.
France, in her time, in Vice and Folly's drama,
Hath play'd seven acts. First, *Philosophic Infants*,
Nurs'd by Voltaire, and mewling for reform:
Then *Tiers Etat*; with scraps of Rights of Man,
And front rebellious, with monarchic pow'r
Unwillingly combin'd. Then *Citizens*,
Frantic as Hell; with many a fete and hymn
To strumpet goddesses. Then *Jacobins*,
Full of strange projects, bloody as the pard,
Jealous of neighb'ring nations, quick in quarrel,
Seeking the bubble, dear Equality,
Even in the cannon's mouth. Then *Regicides*, [blood;
In full convention drench'd with Louis'
With red-capt heads, or heads cut off *sans* form,
Full of old Rome and modern guillotine:
And so they play their parts. The sixth age shifts
Into a lean half-famish'd horde of *slaves*;
Five knaves their King, their pouches cramm'd with mandates,
Their youthful constitution far too free
For their shrunk souls; and the big voice of freedom,
Turning to childish adulation, courts
A proud Directory. Last scene of all,
That ends this strange, eventful revolution,
Is barbarous *Anarchy*, mere savage life,
Sans trade, *sans* laws, *sans* God, *sans* every thing. H.

LINES

SENT WITH A SHILLING,

To a Voluntary Contribution in aid of Government at Welsh Pool, Montgomeryshire.

Go forth, my mite! and join the heap
That Loyalty bestows:
Go guard our coasts, go rule the deep,
And thunder on our foes.

Be not abash'd, resign thy fear,
Tho' weak and small thou art;
'Twas honest Labour brought thee here,
And Freedom bids thee part.

Then go---and when amidst the train
Of glitt'ring thousands prest;
Should some proud guinea look disdain,
Be thus thy speech address:---

'Tho' from no golden heap I came,
Nor boast a purse-proud owner;
A sterling shilling is my name,
And loyal is my donor.

'His debts, when paid, he found me o'er,
And gave me with good will;
Oft wish'd me gold---or what is more---
But equal to his zeal.'

I see your noble heart beats high,
And pants in every string:
Then on with energy, and cry,
'Britannia, and her King!'

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

HAVING been pressed for room, on account of the importance of those events which have lately happened in Ireland, we were obliged to postpone our Register of the Theatricals. We now beg leave to present our readers with a mention of each piece in the rotation they appeared.

JUNE 23.—The INQUISITOR, a play, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. This piece is a free translation from the German, and abounds in the marvellous, the mysterious, and the terrific. The plot, however defective, is carried on with some consistency; but the principal incidents, which are evidently taken from our Romeo and Juliet, are so travestried that they produced no inconsiderable degree of ridicule. The sentiments and diction are more congenial to the spirit of oriental pomp and extravagance, than to that rational refinement which should prevail in Europe at the end of the 18th century; and where the author descends to familiarity, the expression is frequently mean and ludicrous.

The interest of the piece rests upon two points: the unqualified tyranny of the tribunal of the inquisition, and the omnipotence of the passion of love. If the writer wished to picture the violent emotions of the human heart, he has neglected the proper means of attaining that important end; for instead of natural expression, which in the drama is justly supposed to be the effect of sudden impressions, we are struck with a constant and studious choice of pompous terms, an idle display of tinselled frippery in language, that shews a remoteness of thought from that which is under immediate consideration, and betrays a miserable affectation and want of feeling.

Though the play was of a very gloomy nature, the audience were in a merry mood, and indulged in repeated bursts of laughter, in consequence of several ludicrous passages, which occurred in different scenes.

JULY 6.—'THROW PHYSIC TO THE DOGS,' a musical farce of two acts, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. This piece was unsuccessful, and did not deserve a better fate than it met with. The only attempts at character were Quotion, a compound of Dicky Gossip, Pangloss, Lingo, and Scrub, and well performed by Fawcett; a too cleanly housekeeper, who, in her anxiety to keep every thing clean and decent, deprives her master of the use of his house; and a brain-sick old man, who fancies himself transformed into a China Mandarin. Of plot there was none; and on the second attempt to produce it, it was consigned to oblivion. The music was by Dr. Arnold, and very indifferent.

Another object of dramatic criticism presented itself this month, a play from the pen of Mr. BOADEN, entitled 'THE CAMBRO-BRITONS,' which which was brought forward at the Summer Theatre on the 21st. The fable carries us back to the 13th century, when our third Edward, in his attempt to reduce the principality of Wales to subjection, met with a gallant resistance from the brave Llewellin.

The *legitimate* interest given to the piece arises from the situation of Llewellin, nobly contending for his lawful throne and native dominions, against the encroaching spirit of an ambitious neighbour; and from the treachery of his brother David, who deserts his family and cause, and joins their enemy, in the hope of obtaining possession of Llewellin's betrothed mistress. The *illegitimate* interest of the piece is derived from the stale though modern trick of introducing a *ghost*, and from the *Harlequin-leap* of a Cambrian bard from the summit of a rock into the sea. The maxim of '*Nec Deus intersit nisi dignus vindice nodus*,' is treated with sovereign contempt by the writers of the present day.

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

FRIDAY, JULY 27.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 132.]

THE Attorney-General stated that it would be necessary to examine some evidence at the bar, in order to justify the measure he was about to introduce. The persons to whom he should allude in this bill were, first, an unfortunate young nobleman, Lord Edward Fitzgerald. The others were, Beauchamp Bagenal Harvey, and Cornelius Grogan, Esqrs. late of the county of Wexford, now deceased; but the whole of whom were notoriously active in the rebellion. He then moved, 'that General Craddock be called to the bar.'

The General accordingly attended, and being desired by Mr. Speaker to state to the House what he knew concerning the guilt of Beauchamp Bagenal Harvey, and Cornelius Grogan, during the late rebellion in that county, stated, 'that he was himself president of the court martial at which these persons were tried: and that it appeared in evidence before them, that Bagenal Harvey was commander in chief of the rebel army at the battle of Ross, where he directed the summons in his own hand-writing for the King's troops to surrender; that he afterwards appeared in that battle leading a considerable body of horse against the King's troops; and several commissions signed by him, appointing officers of the Rebel Staff, were produced in evidence.'

It appeared also in evidence against Cornelius Grogan, 'that he was appointed and acting as commisssary-general to the Rebel-army in the county of Wexford, procured for them provisions, forage, and other necessaries. The trial of Grogan, at his own request, being adjourned for above three hours, to enable him to procure witnesses, in which however he failed, the court proceeded with the trial at his own request. Being asked if those prisoners were called on in the usual form for their defence, the General answered, 'certainly they were, and had every indulgence of time and opportunity to adduce witnesses they desired; and after the most full and deliberate investigation, not the slightest doubt of their guilt remained on the mind of the court.'

Mr. Thomas Reynolds was next called to the bar, and being interrogated by Mr. Speaker, whether he knew any thing and what touching any concern or guilt of Edward Fitzgerald, (commonly called Lord Edward Fitzgerald) in the present rebellion? answered in the affirmative. He said 'that Lord Fitzgerald acted as commander in chief of the Rebels, and had appointed him, the witness, a colonel in the Rebel army by a commission under his hand; that he had also procured his appointment as treasurer to the funds of the Rebels in the county of Kildare, by the election of certain persons appointed to call on him; and that a morning or two after this election, Lady Edward Fitzgerald sent for witness, and paid into his hands two several sums which had remained in the handsof Lord Edward Fitzgerald as preceding treasurer; that Lord Edward, on resigning to him the treasurership, had expressed some anxious apprehensions that government had marked him, and designed to take him up; and said he wished immediately to get off to France, in order to hasten the invasion of Ireland, which he could do through his intimacy with Talleyrand Perigord.'

Tuesday, 31. Bill of attainder against the estates of the late Beauchamp Bagenal Harvey and Cornelius Grogan, Esqrs. convicted and executed for high treason and rebellion, was read a first time in the House of Commons. Mr. Attorney General observed, that as the bill would go to affect the claims of third persons, in order to give the parties concerned time to come forward by petition or counsel against the bill, it was his wish it should be open in every stage of its progress for that purpose; he should therefore move that it be read the second time on the 9th of August.

Mr. A. Moore made some objections to the principle of the bill, which he said partook of the persecuting spirit of the old feudal system.

Mr. Dobbs, in a very zealous and impressive manner, deprecated every thing that favoured of persecution or political resentment towards the unhappy delusions of this country, at a moment so big with the fate of Ireland. He recommended to their imitation and support the benign measures of the Marquis Cornwallis—whose wisdom and firmness had already rendered him the saviour of India, and would shortly distinguish him as the saviour of Ireland.

Mr. Serjeant Stanley presented a petition against the bill, on behalf of Mr. Grogan Knox, brother and next heir to Cornelius Grogan—to whose loyalty he bore high testimony. Ordered to lie on the table.

Lord Castlereagh wishing to postpone a motion intended by Mr. O'Donnell, in approbation of the lenient measures pursued by the Lord Lieutenant, the latter observed that it was designed to vindicate and justify these wise measures against those insidious and malevolent insinuations industriously propagated by partisans without doors; and to shew the country that those measures had the approbation of every honest, humane, and independent friend of Ireland in that House. He inveighed against certain libellous pamphlets published against Administration on this head—and he held one in his hand, entitled, 'A View of the State to which this Country has been reduced by Lord Camden's Administration,' and which he deemed one of the most daring and flagitious libels ever published against any Government. He expressed his apprehensions too, that much pains had been industriously excited in print, to prevent the late Proclamation of Amnesty having its due weight in calling back the deluded Rebels to their allegiance, by persuading them it offered no protection; and that though they came in under it, they were still liable to be imprisoned and put to death. He also stated as facts of his own knowledge, the apprehension of some persons who had come in under the proclamation by a Magistrate of the country; and though these men had in their pockets the sealed protection of Lord Castlereagh, it was disregarded by the Magistrate, and those men threatened with prosecution and death, if they dared to stay a single day at their own homes. It was in vain that Government extended mercy, or afforded protection to these deluded men who should return to their allegiance, if Magistrates thus presume with impunity to counteract the measures and good intentions of Government. He then read the Address he had intended to move, in order to shew it did not call for discussion.

Mr. Attorney General, in allusion to the late facts stated by Mr. O'Donnell, pledged himself, in virtue of the duties of his office, in the high department he had the honour to fill, to prosecute, *ex officio*, with the utmost rigour, any Magistrate, however highly connected, against whom such facts should be fairly substantiated.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

A NARRATIVE

OF THE

LATE INVASION OF IRELAND.

ON the evening of the 22d of August, a small squadron, consisting of four frigates, appeared in the Bay of Sligo, about 30 miles N. E. of Killala, and landed a force of upwards of 800 French troops. The Bishop's palace being within half a mile of the sea, immediately fell into the hands of the enemy, and his Lordship and family were consequently made captives.

On their disembarkation, the Frenchmen expected to have been warmly received by the United Irishmen; and this undoubtedly would have been the case had not the insurrection been almost quelled by the ardour of the Yeomanry, the Militia, and the King's troops.

Their arrival at the time when the Rebels assembled in large bodies, when confidence seemed to have fled, and when the peasantry joined the standard of rebellion, would, in all probability, have insured the success of their enterprize. But that period was now passed, the links of that chain, which was spread to overthrow the kingdom and deliver it up as a province to France, were broken; the leaders of the Rebel army were seized, and by the severity of martial law misguided individuals felt the weight of power.

Subdued by sufferings, and awed by fear, the natives kept aloof from an army that, most probably, looked upon themselves already as the conquerors of Ireland.

The enemy, however, in order to give energy to their proceedings, cautiously stopped at Killala, in order to consider the steps they should take, and to try what effect their appearance would have upon the minds of the people.

Major-General Hutchinson hastened to march against them; and Lord Cornwallis left Dublin, and proceeded by the Canal to Tullamore, accompanied by considerable reinforcements.

On the evening of the 23d, the French squadron were in Sligo Bay. On the 25th, in the morning, the Diana, Cerberus, and Shannon frigates arrived in Lough Swilly; and, on receiving intelligence of the enemy's station, immediately hauled their wind, and under a press of sail directed their course to Sligo; it blew a hard gale of wind from W. to N. W. all the preceding day and night; in consequence of which the Repulse, of 64 guns, had parted company, but she was hourly expected in Lough Swilly, the place appointed of rendezvous.

It was now ascertained, that of the 800 men, or thereabouts, many were officers and engineers. The latter were evidently intended to train the Rebels to the use of arms, which they had brought over with them to a great amount; as well as some field-pieces and a quantity of ammunition.

At first a ray of success animated their resolution, and filled them with hopes of future advantage.

Early on the 27th, they boldly attacked Lieutenant-General Lake in a position which he had taken at Castlebar, before he had time to collect his forces. Him they compelled to retire with a partial loss of men, and possessed themselves of six field-pieces, which necessity obliged the General to leave behind him.

Castlebar, of which the enemy took possession upon the repulse of General Lake, who retreated in order to recover himself and collect a proper force to meet the invaders, is the principal town of the county of Mayo, about 25 miles *south of Killala*: and *Tuam, towards which they made some advances*, is an Archbishop's see, nearly 35 miles south-east of Castlebar: so that the enemy made a progress of almost 60 English miles into the heart of the country. This they could not have accomplished had the people been unanimous in hostility to them; it may, therefore, be presumed that the misguided inhabitants received them under the illusive character of friends, not having sufficient discrimination to discover the real object of their perfidious enterprize. Their head-quarters, however, were still at Castlebar, and Tuam remained in possession of General Lake.

In order to feed the flame of rebellion, and, when the enemy had actually proceeded thus far on their temerarious design, to aid them in the prosecution of it, Messrs. O'Connor, Emmet, and M'Nevin, three state prisoners, who, upon condition of indulgences to be granted them, in case they made certain discoveries of their intentions, and of the intentions of those connected with them, before a Secret Committee, published an advertisement in *Sander's News-Letter* and *Hibernian Journal*, to which they affixed their signatures, purporting, that the 'abstracts made public of the report of the Committee of the House of Commons, and of the depositions before the Committee of the Lords and Commons, were gross and astonishing misrepresentations, not only unsupported by, but in many instances directly contradictory to the facts stated on those occasions.'

By this apparently audacious libel, it seemed intended to assure the enemies of the state that they still remained concealed from Government, and that they might then with safety issue from their hiding-places, and, aided by a *French invader, renew all those scenes of massacre and horrible cruelties* from which the kingdom had just entertained the grateful hope of a delivery.

This affair was spiritedly taken up by Mr. Hutchinson in the Irish Parliament; the Printers of the Journals were ordered to appear at the bar of the House, and the delinquents were put into double irons.

The Lord Lieutenant now had marched into the county of Galway, and prepared to take every step whereby his measures might at once insure success and prove decisive. His Lordship collected a large force at Athlone, and resolved to form a junction with General Lake.

The discussion which took place in the Irish House of Commons on the subject of the advertisement published by Messrs. O'Connor, Emmet, and M'Nevin, became interesting. It appeared that the misrepresentation complained of by the state prisoners was not the act of the Secret Committee, but of the parliamentary reporter; and the misrepresentation being evident, the House, on a due consideration of the subject, rejected the several motions made by Mr. Hutchinson against the authors and printers of the advertisement.

As this circumstance appeared evidently connected with the invasion, it was necessary to mention it in its proper place.

On the 30th, the Lord Lieutenant reached *Ballinamore*, and formed a junction with General Lake at Knockhill. His Excellency determined to trust nothing to chance, and concerted a plan with the General for surrounding the republican and insurgent forces, in order to prevent their taking refuge in any other part of the country where they might expect to be re-

ceived with more cordial friendship than what they had experienced in their progress through the province of Connaught.

The caution of the Commander in Chief formed the principal feature of his conduct. He entertained apprehensions lest the enemy, following up their usual tactics, might try the effect of a *coup de main*, and penetrate into Ulster on the one hand, or, on the other, might gain the pass of the Shannon. Every tenable post he therefore occupied, in order to defeat these probable purposes.

Nothing very particular happened from the 1st to the 3d of September: the time had been taken up in marches and in rendering every future proceeding effectual. But early on the 4th the enemy retreated from Castlebar to Foxford. Their departure from the former place was so precipitate that they left behind them 200 stand of arms, between 40 and 50 barrels of gunpowder, an ammunition cart, some pikes, and their sick and wounded. They pushed on rapidly to Sligo; and General Lake hung upon the rear of their march, without being able to retard their progress.

Before the French left Castlebar General Humbert had formed a provisional administration for the government of the province of Connaught, the members of which had been appointed by himself, and a person of the name of *John Moore* constituted President. This man was afterwards taken by Colonel Crawford at Castlebar. A party of the Limerick Militia, which had attacked the enemy in the march, at Colcone, suffered a repulse with some loss. General Lake arrived at Coloone early on the morning of the 6th. General Nugent was in considerable force in the front of the enemy; and the Lord Lieutenant, with the main body of the army, advanced to French Park.

An insurrection in the neighbourhood of Granard was immediately suppressed by a party of yeomanry stationed in that part of the country; but the most perfect tranquillity reigned in the province of Ulster.

In their precipitate retreat from Castlebar to Foxford, and from thence to Sligo, the enemy attempted, at several passes, to rip up the road with pickaxes; and at one place actually broke down a bridge, in order to impede the pursuit of the British troops.

Advices having been received, on the evening of September 8th, from the head-quarters at Carrick-on-Shannon, by which it appeared that the enemy had passed through Mana Hamilton, and crossed the Shannon at Ballintra. General Lake followed them up close with the column under his command, whilst his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant was marching upon Mohill.

The enemy, with an intent to expedite their retreat, threw away eight guns and two tumbrils in their march, and were deserted by many of the inhabitants who had joined them.

In all quartres the insurgents were discomfited, and the French invaders seemed now convinced how desperate was the cause which they had undertaken.

Their object, to all appearance, was to have reached the counties of Cavan and Westmeath. But the rapid and masterly movement of Lord Cornwallis to Longford frustrated their design, and, as we shall presently see, obliged them to surrender at discretion.

From the Lord Lieutenant's official letter to the Duke of Portland on the 5th, his Lordship entertained a reasonable supposition, that, from the enemy's movement to Drumahain, it was their intention to march to the north; they might indeed have cherished the hope that a French force would get into some of the bays in that part of the country, without which succour they saw themselves reduced to a state of desperation.

Early on the morning of the 7th, accounts were received by his Excellency from General Lake, that the enemy had turned to the right towards Drumkeirn, and that he entertained a suspicion of their intention to go to Boyle,

or Carrick-on-Shannon; in consequence of which his Lordship hastened the march of his troops, in order to precede the arrival of the enemy at Carrick. He likewise directed Major General Moore, who was at Tubacurry, to be prepared in case of the enemy's approach to Boyle.

'On my arrival at Carrick,' says the Lord Lieutenant, 'the enemy had passed the Shannon, at Ballintra, where they attempted to destroy the bridge; but Lieutenant-General Lake followed them so closely, that they were not able to effect their purpose.'

Under these circumstances the warfare was upon the point of being brought to a conclusion. Having obtained satisfactory information that the enemy had halted for the night at Cloone, his Lordship moved on the 7th with the troops at Carrick, about ten o'clock at night, and directed Lieutenant-General Lake to proceed at the same time to Cloone, about three miles from Mohill; by which movement he would have an opportunity either of joining General Lake in the attack upon the enemy, should they remain at Cloone, or of intercepting their retreat, if they thought proper to retire upon the approach of the King's army.

On the arrival of his Excellency at Mohill, soon after day-break, he found the enemy had begun to move towards Granard; he therefore proceeded with all possible expedition to a place near St. Johnstown, through which, on account of a broken bridge, it appeared evident that the enemy must pass in their way to Granard. He at the same time directed General Lake to attack the enemy's rear, and impede their march as much as possible, without bringing the whole of his column into action.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, commanding the advanced corps under General Lake, composed of detachments of the 23d Light Dragoons, the First Fencible and the Roxburgh Fencible Light Dragoons, the Third Battallion of Light Infantry, the Armagh and part of the Kerry Militia, the Reay, Northampton, and Prince of Wales's Fencible Regiments of Infantry, arrived at Cloone about seven in the morning, where, pursuant to his direction, he followed the enemy on the same line, whilst his Excellency moved by the lower road to intercept them, having previously detached the Monaghan Light Company, mounted behind dragoons, to harrass their rear.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, on coming up with the French rear-guard, summoned them to surrender; but as they were inattentive to his demand, he attacked them immediately, upon which upwards of 200 French infantry threw down their arms, supposing that the rest of the corps would do the same: Captain Packenham, Lieutenant-General of Ordnance, and Major Craddock, then rode up to them. The enemy, however, instantly commenced a fire of cannon and musquetry, by which the latter was wounded. General Lake seeing this, ordered up the third batallion of Light Infantry, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Innes, and commenced an attack upon the enemy's position. The action lasted upwards of half an hour, when the remainder of the column making its appearance induced the French to surrender at discretion. The rebels, who fled in all directions, suffered most severely.

General Lake, in his official letter to the Lord Lieutenant, speaks of the conduct and bravery of the officers and men under his command in the highest terms of gratitude and approbation. They certainly gave a proof of their loyal attachment to their Sovereign, by a prompt and active discharge of their duty.

Major-General Craddock, though early wounded, could not be prevailed upon to retire from the field during the action.

RETURN OF THE KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING, OF THE KING'S FORCES, AT THE BATTLE OF BALLINAMUCK, SEPT. 8, 1798.

Officers—wounded, 1. Privates—killed, 3; wounded, 12; missing, 3.
Horses—killed, 11; wounded, 1; missing, 8.

ORDNANCE, ARMS, AND AMMUNITION TAKEN.

3 light French four-pounders; 5 ditto ammunition waggons, nearly full of made-up ammunition; 1 ditto tumbril; 700 stand of arms, with belts and pouches; with a great number of pikes.

Officer wounded—Lieutenant Stephens, of the Carabineers.

RETURN OF THE FRENCH ARMY TAKEN PRISONERS AT THE BATTLE OF BALLINAMUCK, SEPTEMBER 8, 1798.

General and other Officers, 96.—Non-commissioned Officers and Soldiers, 746.—Horses, about 100.

Ninety-six Rebels taken—three of them called General Officers by the names of Roach, Blake, and Teeling.

The enemy, in their retreat, were compelled to abandon nine pieces of cannon, which they had taken in the former actions with his Majesty's forces.

The amount of the invading and rebel force is, however, collectively taken, so small, that it will, no doubt, furnish new matter of remark to those who have argued that this important effort of the enemy might have been more speedily crushed. It is for the public, however, to observe, that this comparatively small force was rendered formidable by its energy and activity. It was also in the vicinity of several counties, in some of which the germ of disaffection had disclosed itself; in others it had ripened and spread into full-blown rebellion. It was necessary, therefore, in the first instance, to cut off all communication with the suspected districts. The Marquis Cornwallis was aware of this danger, and took his precautions accordingly. In the political as in the natural body, it is necessary to stop the morbid approaches to other parts, before the disease itself can be attacked.

ANOTHER DESCENT.

On the morning of Sunday the 16th of September, the French National brig Anacreon, having on board General Rey and James Napper Tandy, Chef de Brigade, appeared off the little town and island of Rutland, on the north-west coast of the county of Donnegall, a place so utterly unnoticed, save for its convenience to the herring fishery, as not to be defended by a single soldier. About 8 o'clock the crew of the brig landed; they were for the most part Irishmen, and anxiously solicited information concerning the French army landed at Killala: nothing could equal their dejection when they were told not only that the whole French force had been destroyed or captured, but that they had been joined by comparatively very few of their Irish rebel friends. Tandy was particularly dejected. The Anacreon was laden with many stand of arms to supply those who should join the French army; but such was the caution or the terror of the country people, that as soon as the French appeared they retired to the mountains. General Tandy endeavoured, but with little success, to persuade the fishermen of Rutland, that he and his friends came to deliver them from their oppressors. The General then issued two manifestoes, in order to convey his meaning more explicitly to the inhabitants of Rutland; these manifestoes, written and printed at Paris, had little or no effect. Having made n more considerable progress in the course of Sunday than the seizure of some sheep and swine, which the French found in Rutland, Generals Rey, Tandy, and Blackwell, and sundry other Generals who accompanied them, re-embarked on board the Anacreon, out of which not one musket had been landed, and stood away to the north east.

The little bay where this debarkment was effected is about 70 miles north of Killala, where the preceding descent was made. It is distant at least 165 N. W. of the Irish Capital.

N. B. Page 209 immediately follows this.

OBITUARY.

SERJEANT ADAIR (whose death we announced in our last) was formerly of Peter-house, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B.A. 1764, and M.A. 1767. In October, 1779, he was chosen Recorder of London, which he resigned in 1789. He was the author of 'Thoughts on the Dismission of Officers, Civil and Military, for their Conduct in Parliament, 1764,' 8vo.; 'Observations on the Power of Alienation in the Crown before the 1st of Queen Anne, supported by Precedents and the Opinions of many learned Judges; together with some Remarks on the Conduct of Administration respecting the Case of the Duke of Portland, 1768,' 8vo. Mr. Adair was not distinguished for luminous talents: but he possessed a solid judgment, with rectitude of principle, and a deep knowledge in the laws of this country. He was a sound constitutional lawyer, and his opinions might be safely trusted in all matters that concerned the essential principles of our government and the genuine rights of the people. He first began to distinguish himself at the bar about 1770, and took an active part in the political contentions of that period.

In the memorable dispute between Messrs. Wilkes and Horne, Mr. Adair sided with Wilkes; in consequence of which he drew upon himself the resentment of Horne, who, among other remarks, is charged with having ridiculed Mr. Adair in an account of a public meeting at Mile-End. Horne says, 'when Mr. Adair sat down, there was a general cry of---*The Question!*---*The Question!* It always happens so where this gentleman speaks; every man is *afraid lest he should speak again*; and it must be a most fatal question indeed when any one of his hearers would not rather have it decided against his own interest or wishes than hear Mr. Adair's arguments for or against it.' It is always the fate of Mr. Horne's attacks to exalt the objects whom he attempts to degrade. Mr. Adair, far from being injured by this abuse, became more known to the public, and rose into higher reputation. Wilkes answered Horne upon this occasion, and thus mentions Mr. Adair: 'after Sir Joseph Mawbey, the parson is pleased to serve up Mr. Adair.' When Mr. Adair sat down, there was a general cry of---- *The Question!*-----*The Question!*----It always happens so when this gentleman speaks. 'True (says Wilkes), but never *till he sits down*. I have heard the question repeatedly and loudly called for while Mr. Horne was *still standing*, long before he *would sit down*. Mr. A. possesses his subject so entirely, that he often exhausts the matter, and nothing is left but to decide upon *the Question*.' To this trifling circumstance Mr. Adair was essentially indebted for much of his subsequent importance in life, as it attracted public notice more immediately upon him; and, whatever deductions might be made from the zeal of a party-leader in favour of his adherents, the character of Mr. Wilkes, for knowledge of life and judgment in discriminating talents, was so well known, that his panegyric could not but be thought to stamp some credit on the subject of it. Political ambition, though it had some hold upon the mind of Mr. Adair through life, did not, however, detach him from his profession; and, though he was never considered as a striking example of forensic eloquence, yet he was very much esteemed and consulted, on account of his profound legal knowledge. His first struggle for a public appointment was a competition with Mr. Howarth, against whom he succeeded in obtaining the recordership of London. This situation he kept some years, and discharged its duties with great ability, as well as justice and humanity. Having, however, conceived disgust against some of the leading common council, for complaining that he did not regularly attend their courts, a drudgery he considered as beneath him, except upon matters of evident importance, he resigned a situation that produced him 1500l. a-year; and the court of Aldermen voted him their thanks and the freedom of the city, for the dignity, rectitude, and benevolence, with which he had conducted himself in his office.

Mr. Adair was again seduced into the

vortex of politics by Mr. Fox and his party; but never could be induced to become the supporter of their cause through *thick and thin*, like most of the characters connected with that party. When the great events of the French Revolution first burst upon mankind, Mr. Adair was struck with awe and surprise. He did not, like Mr. Fox, with the enthusiasm of folly, proclaim it at once 'the most glorious fabric ever raised by human wisdom and integrity;' nor did he, with the enlightened foresight of a Burke, predict all the horrors which have since spread consternation and misery over so many parts of the globe. Mr. Adair waited for the silent warning of time, and the awful progress of events. His mind was at length satisfied that a mighty mischief had broke forth, which portended nothing but ruin to every state that admitted the baneful principles upon which that revolution was founded. He, however, endeavoured, as much as possible, to secure a comfortable provision for Mr. Fox; for whom, notwithstanding all his political errors, he could not avoid feeling a personal attachment. He was, therefore, one of the most zealous promoters and active conductors of the subscription for the relief of Mr. Fox; but withdrew from his party when he discovered that they were the eager patrons of Gallic principle, and became the firm supporter of the measures of the present administration in the war against France, persuaded that, at such a critical time, he could not more effectually support the British Constitution.

Such was Mr. Serjeant Adair; and, though the public may lose a more flowery orator, they cannot lose a more sincere friend and a more disinterested patriot.

On the 27th of July, the chapel-bell of Lincoln's-inn began tolling at ten o'clock in the morning, and continued until eleven, when a hearse and six drove up to the late Serjeant's house in Lincoln's-inn-fields, followed by two mourning-coaches and three private carriages. The coffin, covered with black velvet, and ornamented with gold lacquered escutcheons, was placed in the hearse. The mourners in the first coach were, the clergyman who performed the last solemn office, the clerk, and two relations; the second held the Serjeant's clerk, the associate to the Chief Justice of Chester, the butler, and the private gentleman. The first carriage was that of G. Egerton, Esq. to whose lady the Serjeant was trustee; the others were private friends; but not a single lawyer's carriage appeared. The procession moved up the west side of Lincoln's-inn-fields into Holborn, and onwards to Bunhil-fields burying-ground, where he was interred, near the ashes of his father and mother.

Lately, at his brother's house, in St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Charles Steuart, Esq. formerly receiver-general of his Majesty's customs in America. He was born at Kirkwall in Orkney, on the 21st of May, 1725, the son of Charles Steuart, the Sheriff-clerk of that county, a station in the law which is more honourable than lucrative. He received his earliest education at the grammar-school of Kirkwall, which was then taught by Murdock Mackenzie, who rose to distinguished eminence as a marine surveyor; and died lately at a very advanced age. From the seminary of Murdock Mackenzie Charles Steuart was removed, in 1737, to the University of Edinburgh, where he studied mathematics under the still more celebrated Colin Maclaurin, an eminent disciple of Newton.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Grenville, appointed Charles Steuart surveyor-general of the customs in North America; an office of trust which he discharged, during the difficult time of the stamp-act, with the approbation of his superiors, and the applause of the people. On the establishment of the Board of Customs at Boston, he was appointed receiver-general of the customs in North America; an office which he executed so as to gain additional character. In 1769, he returned from America; and was, by the continued troubles of the times, confined thereafter to Britain.

After a few days illness, at his house near Hermitage-stairs, Wapping, in his 69th year, Mr. John Livie, a gentleman well known in the literary world for his deep and accurate knowledge of the learned languages. His small but beautiful and correct edition of Horace will be a lasting monument to his memory; and the benevolence and integrity of his character must render his loss a

subject of the deepest regret to all who had the happiness of his acquaintance.

At her house in Grosvenor-square, full of years and honour, Dame Elizabeth Dashwood, widow of Sir James D. Bart. of Kirtlington-park, county of Oxford; who, during the long period of 84 years, fulfilled, uniformly and unaffectedly, every relative duty of life.

At his seat at Haldon-house, Devon, in his 81st year, Sir Robert Palk, Bart. many years M.P. for Ashburton, in that county, and created a Baronet March 25, 1782. He was appointed Governor of Madras 1761. He married Anne daughter of Mr. Vansittart, of Shottishbrook, Berks, by whom he had Anne, married, 1786, to Sir B. Wray, Bart.; Lawrence, so called after the General of that name, who left him his fortune; Catharine and Emelia, who both died young, the latter 1786. He is succeeded by his only son, Lawrence P. Esq. who was chosen, at the last general election, one of the members for Devonshire, as he had before represented Ashburton. In his public character Sir Robert was invariably attached and devoted to the interests of his country, and to that constitution to which, under God, we are indebted for the happiness and prosperity we have hitherto enjoyed; in his private capacity he was a sincere and active friend, a liberal and unwearied benefactor. He purchased the mansion-house of the Chudleighs at Haldon, built about 30 years ago, one of the best modern houses in the county of Devon, on the model of the Queen's house in St. James's Park, and much improved by Sir R. P. whose plantations have greatly succeeded, and were lately enlarged by new inclosures. On Penhill, one of the loftiest eminences in the county, he erected a triangular building, with round towers at the corners, called Lawrence Castle, in honour of Gen. L. whose statue, on a round black marble pedestal, with a Persian inscription, sent by the Nabob Wallajah, stands on the ground-floor. Sir Robert, early in life, took deacons' orders, which did not, however, disqualify him for a seat in parliament.

The celebrated Van Eupen, so well known for the important part which he played in the Belgic insurrections in 1789 and 1791. He was condemned to be transported to Cayenne, but died on his passage, on board the frigate La Charente.

In Norton-street, Portland-place, Sir Philip Houghton Clarke, Bart. so created in 1761. Dying unmarried, the title descends to his only brother, Sir Simon Houghton Clarke, Bart.

Suddenly, the Imperial General Wartensleben.

At William-town, near Dublin, Lieut.-Gen. James Stewart.

At Bath, of an obstruction in the bladder, the Rev. T. Postlewaite, D.D. Master of Trinity-college, Cambridge, in which office he succeeded the late D. Hinchcliffe, 1789. He took the degree of B.A. 1753; M.A. 1756; S.T.P. 1768; was presented to a living in his native county of Lancaster by the Earl of Derby, who had been his pupil in the University. He has left 2000l. and some books to his college; his landed property to his brother, with reversion to his son; and his funded property between his two nieces, one of whom kept his house, and attended him to Bath; and 100l. and some books to Mr. Davies, one of the fellows and his executor. He was accounted one of the best mathematicians in the University; but published only a single sermon in two parts, preached before the University, on Sunday, Dec. 24, 1780. He was buried at Bath.

After a long and trying illness, the Rev. Richard Stainsby, more than 40 years Lecturer of St. Mary-le-Strand, and brother to the late John Alexander S. Esq. Barrister at Law.

At Yarmouth, the Rev. Richard Wright, Rector of East Harling, county of Norfolk.

Rev. John Morris, B.D. Rector of Milton Bryant, county of Bedford, in the gift of the Crown, formerly Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, and chaplain to the late Duke of Bedford when Ambassador at Paris. He proceeded B.A. 1749, M.A. 1753, and B.D. 1760.

In Lower Grosvenor-street, the Hon. Augustus Windsor, youngest son of the Earl of Plymouth.

At Bristol Hot Wells, Archibald John Macdonnell, Esq. of Lochgarrie, in North Britain, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the late 113th foot.

At Petersham, Surrey, Capt. Geo. Vancouver, of the Royal Navy, lately returned from a voyage round the

world; an account of which, printed at the expence of the Board of Admiralty, is now published.

Of the gout in his stomach, at his house at Bourne, county of Lincoln, in his 67th year, George Pochin, Esq. younger brother to William P. Esq. of Barkby, one of the present members for Leicestershire. He was Colonel of the Leicestershire regiment of militia, deputy-lieutenant and magistrate for the counties of Leicester and Lincoln.

In Clarges-street, in her 12th year, Lady Sophia Amyntor Lambert, youngest daughter of Richard Earl of Cavan.

Mr. Thomas Cahusac, sen. of the Strand, the oldest musical-instrument-maker in and near London.

At Newsted-abbey, county of Nottingham, in his 76th year, William fifth Lord Byron. He was born Nov. 5, 1722; bred to the sea-service; and, in 1738, appointed Lieutenant of his Majesty's ship Falkland, and afterwards of the Victory, which he quitted just before she was lost. In 1763, he was declared master of his Majesty's stag-hounds. He married, 1747, Elizabeth daughter of Charles Shaw, Esq. of Besthorp, county of Norfolk, by whom he had two sons, both dead, and two daughters. His Lordship's unfortunate rencontre with Mr. Chaworth, in which the latter lost his life, and his trial and acquittal, 1765, may be seen in the periodical publications of that time. On some family-difference with his son, since dead, his Lordship compleatly dismantled his noble mansion at Newsted, and sold the family-pictures and the timber. It had been, from 32 Henry VIII. 1540, in his family, which originated from Clayton, in Lancashire, and was ennobled by the style of Baron Byron, of Rochdale, in the same county, by letters patent 19 Charles I. 1643.

Col. Hely, a gallant veteran, 70 years of age, fell in the secret expedition to destroy the canal, &c. at Bruges. After the English had surrendered, a French soldier began to strip him of his epaulettes and watch. The Colonel took a pistol from his waistcoat pocket, and shot him; upon which some French soldiers immediately killed him.

At his lodgings, Orange-street, Leicester-square, aged 73 (and not long after some of his last labours were prepared for the press), Thomas English, Esq. a gentleman deservedly regretted by the circle of his friends and acquaintance. Mr. E. was a man of very considerable literary talents. His name, it is believed, has not been annexed to any of his writings; but some productions of his pen have been highly esteemed by the public. He appears, however, not only to have been perfectly pure from the vanity of an author, but nearly to have wanted that degree of allowable ambition, which serves as the usual spur to pursuits in this line. His disposition was social and benevolent; and he felt, with an overflowing sensibility, any mark of regard to him in another. Though rough to those that offended him, he had a mind tenderly compassionate. It was observable that, to the latest period of his life, he seemed to have preserved, in an uncommon degree, the energy and animation of youth. In the circle of his friends, Mr. Burke was known to be the particular object of his admiration and attachment. He considered him as the greatest man, of which all his extensive knowledge of life or of books afforded him an example. We have to add, that he possessed, very eminently, undiminished and uninterrupted, for a long series of years, the reciprocal esteem and friendship of Mr. Burke----a more eloquent monument (as will be allowed by men of genius and men of honour) than the most laboured panegyric could erect to his memory.

Suddenly, at Hurstbourne-Park, Hants, in her 17th year, Lady Emma Maria Wallop, younger sister of the Earl of Portsmouth.

At Melville-house, in Scotland, Wilhelmina, Countess of Leven and Melville; daughter of William Nisbet, Esq.

At his lodgings in Henry-street, Pentonville, in his 68th year, Mr. Bedwell Law, of Ave Maria Lane, where he for nearly 50 years had carried on the business of a bookseller with unblemished reputation.

At Lord Massarene's castle, at Antrim, in Ireland, in consequence of the mortification of the wounds which he received in an action with the Rebels of that country, John Viscount O'Neill, governor of that county, and the descendant and representative of the ancient chiefs or princes of that part of Ireland. This nobleman, whose virtues and talents will long be remembered, was created

Baron of Shane's-castle in 1793; advanced to the dignity of Viscount in 1795; and fell a sacrifice to the ruthless atrocity of his park-keeper, who was the assassin that gave the wounds with a pike, which were the cause of his death. By Henrietta his lady (who was daughter of Charles E. of Cork, and died in 1793) he had his son and successor, Charles, the present Viscount O'Neill.

At Thomas's hotel, in Berkley-square, the Dutchess of Leinster. Her Grace was so much affected on hearing of the fate of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, that she is supposed to have died of grief.

Executed at Wexford, in Ireland, for rebellion, aged near 70, Cornelius Grogan, who possessed an unincumbered estate of more than 6000l. a-year. He had been high-sheriff of the county of Wexford, and twice a candidate to represent the county; had not been in the habit of meddling with the politics of that country; and was generally esteemed for his hospitality. At the same time and place were also hanged two of his companions in the same crime, viz. J. Colclough and Beauchamp Bagnall Harvey. The latter was some time Commander in Chief of the Rebels in that part of the kingdom; and for his apprehension Government had offered a reward of 1000l. He was taken in a cave in one of the Saltee islands, whither he had fled with Mr. and Mrs. Colclough, accompanied by Mrs. H. her infant, and one servant-maid. They had provisions for six months, and all their plate and money. They were discovered, it is said, by soap-suds spilled at the mouth of the cave, which had been observed by three officers who were on a fishing-party there, who immediately entered the cave with presented arms, and perceiving Mr. H. and Mr. C. desired them to surrender; telling them that resistance was vain, as the cave was surrounded with armed men, and that they should be obliged to fire on them if they hesitated. Hereupon they submitted, and walked out, but appeared greatly mortified on not seeing the force they expected, as they had with them in the cave arms and ammunition in abundance. They were marched to a small boat, which waited for the officers, and conveyed to Wexford. On landing at the quay, Mr. Harvey appeared quite dejected and extremely pale; but Mr. Colclough's fortitude did not, apparently, forsake him until he approached the gaol, where he beheld his friend Keogh's head on a pike. On enquiring whose head that was, and hearing that it was Keogh's, he seemed like a man electrified, and sunk into all the anguish of despair and guilt, and never recovered any shew of spirits. Mr. Harvey was about 36 years of age; formerly a practitioner in the law; and, at his death, possessed an unincumbered estate of near 2000l. a year, besides personal property to the amount of 20,000l. He married, about a year since, a young woman of considerable personal merit, but no fortune, the daughter of an honest and industrious tradesman at Clonegall. She had been lately delivered of a son, and remains in a situation of mind bordering upon distraction. Their heads were cut off, stuck upon pikes, and fixed on the market and sessions houses at Wexford. The defence set up by these wretched men was, that they had acted by compulsion. Fortunately for public justice, it happened that a young but intelligent gentleman, who passed unnoticed while the Rebels possessed Wexford, had recorded every circumstance as it occurred, in a sort of journal; which, when produced before the courts-martial, proved a faithful and irrefragable register of the voluntary crimes of the chief traitors, and, supported by other evidence, left no room for hesitation of their guilt.

A pauper lately died in Nottingham workhouse, who had lived there sixteen years, and always passed for a man; but who it appeared after his death belonged to the other sex. She had formerly figured on the turf, under the name of *Jockey Jack*. She had been a groom to the late Sir Harry Harpur, and was esteemed an excellent rider.

At Dawlish, the Right Hon. Laura, Lady Southampton, one of the ladies of the bedchamber to her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales. Her Ladyship was second daughter to the Hon. Mrs. Keppel.

At Taunton, in his 54th year, Major-general Douglas. This Officer, after serving his country 40 years, fell a victim to the fatal effects of the West India climate.

The Right Hon. John Scott, Earl of

Clonmell, Baron Earlsfoote, Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of King's-Bench, one of his Majesty's Privy Council, and patentee clerk of the pleas of the court of Exchequer.

At Hereford, at the extraordinary age of 102, Mrs. Alice Sharpless, a maiden lady, and daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Sharpless. She retained the full possession of her mental faculties to the last hour of her life, and walked about till within a few days of her death.

At his house in the Lower Green, Bristol, the Rev. James Brown, precentor of Bristol Cathedral, and Lecturer of St. Nicholas. The partiality of surviving relatives often tempts them to exaggerate the merits of their deceased friends; but in the present instance there is no room for exaggeration. As a man he was scrupulously just, and his heart overflowed with the milk of human kindness towards his fellow-creatures. As a minister of the gospel, his talents and abilities were fully adequate to the task he undertook, his natural genius being cultivated by an excellent education, and the most studious exertions. Religion in him was exemplified, not by gloomy moroseness, or superstitious bigotry, but by a cheerful devotion, and animated piety. He practised faithfully the doctrines he laboured to inculcate, and preached the gospel of his great Master in its primitive purity. His powers and abilities are too well known to stand in need of comment. As a companion he was chearful and affable, of the most unaffected deportment, and the most conciliating manners. In his domestic circle, he was a dutiful son, a fond husband, a faithful friend, and a kind master. No man will die more, few so much respected and regretted; and his friends have to lament his early decease in the prime of life, when his talents promised to be of the greatest utility to his fellow-creatures.

At a small cottage in the parish of Edgbarton, at the great age of 93, W. Oram, who more than 50 years ago kept the Saracen's Inn in Edgbarton-street. In the early part of his life he was porter to the London carriers at the Red Lion Inn; and from his uncommon powers in lifting heavy parcels, was esteemed the strongest man in Birmingham.

At Manchester, in extreme wretchedness, unpitied and detested by mankind, Thomas Dunn, who suffered two years imprisonment, and stood in the pillory at Lancaster, for perjury, in swearing against Mr. Walker, and other very respectable characters in Manchester, on a charge of conspiring to subvert the government.

At Leeds, aged 27, Miss Bromby, daughter of the late John Bromby, Esq. and sister of the Vicar of Holy Trinity church, in Hull.

Dr. Esmond, a Lieutenant of the Kildare Yeoman Cavalry, was executed on Carlisle-bridge, pursuant to the sentence of a court-martial, by whom he was found guilty of having assisted the insurgents in their attack on Prosperous, a manufacturing village, in the county of Kildare. Of the history of this gentleman the public know little, nor is there much in it which can interest them. To him life was an unruffled stream, down whose placid current he glided, tasting every sweet which improving fortune, and increasing friends, successful love, and domestic happiness, could offer, until the political tempest thickened round him, and plunged him into ruin! He was the younger brother of Sir Thomas Esmond, the present head of a very old family in the county of Wexford, but of which the patrimony had been considerably diminished. He was early apprenticed to a surgeon of eminence, with whom having completed his apprenticeship, he entered into business for himself. His family connections, and an easy elegance of manners, which added considerably to the recommendatory influence of a fine person, soon procured for him a degree of practice in his profession which enabled him to live in a style of something more than comfort; but he was not long to depend on his practice as a surgeon. A lady, possessed of a personal fortune of 12,000l. and a considerable landed property, encouraged his addresses, and accepted his hand. With her he had now, for a considerable time, enjoyed every comfort, and every pleasure, which such a connection may be supposed to afford, when the breaking out of the insurrection, and the attack on Prosperous, near which he lived, called him to the commission of the crime for which his life has been the forfeit. His conduct at the place of execution

was that of a man neither insensible to his situation, nor sinking under its horror; he was collected, but he appeared to feel the seriousness of death. By his rejection of the comfort derived from clerical assistance in the last moments of life, he seemed to disbelieve the efficacy of the mechanical appendages of devotion.

At Puttenham, Surrey, Mr. R. Sumner, brother of the Rev. Dr. S. late of Eton, now Provost of King's College, Cambridge, as their father had been before, who died 1771. Mr. S. and his wife were on a visit to Admiral Cornish, their brother-in-law. In the morning the gentlemen rode out; and, on their return, Mr. S. feeling himself somewhat faint, lay down on the bed, where he had a violent fit of tears, which so much relieved him that he arose, dressed himself, and joined the company at table; but was no sooner seated than his face fell flat on the plate, and he was heard to give one catch in his throat, as if sick at the stomach. On being lifted up, it was evident he had expired. What greatly added to the distress of the scene in this interesting moment was, that Mrs. S. advanced in pregnancy, was seated at table directly opposite to her husband, and who was removed thence to her chamber in a state that gives apprehensions of bad consequences attending so alarming a shock.

At Ringrose's hotel, York, on her way to Scarborough for the benefit of her health, aged 22, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Hore, daughter of the Countess of Wicklow, and wife of the Rev. Thomas H. to whom she had been married one year and a quarter.

At Spratsdown, near Whitchurch, Hants, Mrs. K. Waterman, who had deposited 9000 farthings (9l. 7s. 6d.) to defray her funeral expences.

The Rev. John Barclay, minister of the gospel to the Berean church in Edinburgh. After enjoying a good night's rest, and eating his breakfast as usual, he left his own house in perfect health, at the ordinary time of meeting for public worship. In his way to church, finding himself a little indisposed, he stepped into a friend's house, asked for a little water, of which he drank and bathed his face; in the act of drying it, he sunk down on his knees, expressed a few words in prayer, and departed, without a groan or struggle, in his 63d year, 40 of which were employed in public ministry.

The late Earl of Gainsborough, *(whose death was announced in our Magazine for April)* succeeded to his title, when very young, by the death of his brother Rephstake, who died, 1770, at nineteen years of age. His Lordship was educated at King's College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of A.M. in 1761. The ancestor of his family came into England with the Conqueror, who granted him some lands. The title of Baron and Viscount was conferred on Edward, who was created Baron Noel in 1617, and succeeded to the title of Viscount Campden on the death of his father-in-law, who had secured the title for him by reversion. The title of Earl of Gainsborough was conferred, in 1682, on Edward, the third Viscount. The late Henry Noel was the sixth and last Earl of the family; for, dying without issue, the titles are extinct. The paternal estates descend to Gerard Noel Edward, the M.P. for Rutlandshire. His Lordship was never very conspicuous in political life; but was by no means one of those useless men of fortune who pass through life unknowing and unknown. He applied to, and encouraged the study of natural history, in which science he had collected a very valuable library, and was considered by the Linnæan Society as a man proper to be one of the four honorary members, together with Sir Joseph Banks, Mr. Pennant, and the late Marshal de Nouaille. His character, a few years since, suffered considerable tarnish by some severe oppressions of his tenants, in compelling each of them to keep one or more of his hounds, of which he always had a large pack. Several of them were actually dispossessed of their farms for refusing, with manly perseverance, to submit to so insulting a badge of vassalage.

At Hartham Park, near Corsham, Wilts, Lady James, relict of Sir W. J. Bart. (whose merits and services in the East Indies, as a naval officer, were never excelled or exceeded), and daughter and co-heiress of the late Edward Goddard, Esq. of Hartham, whose other daughter died October 18, 1797. Her Ladyship had an only daughter, the late lovely and lamented Lady Rancliffe (who died January 18, 1797,

see our Magazine for the same month) on whose children her fortune now devolves. Her remains were removed to Eltham, Kent, attended by many of her particular and intimate friends, and interred in the family-vault there. Nature, in her endowments, had been very bountiful. To a very superior understanding, highly improved, were added beauty and personal accomplishments; but these qualities form the least part of that for which she was so much and so truly esteemed and admired. Her charity and benevolence were universal; and an affluent fortune afforded her the means of relieving those whose situations in life called for succour, pity, and compassion. No person in distress ever applied in vain; the assistance was ample, immediate, and privately given; and the objects of her bounty were generally as much pleased with her delicacy as they were satisfied with her liberality.

After a short but painful illness, in his 78th year, T. Sandby, Esq. Deputy Ranger of Windsor great-park. As an architect he possessed extraordinary talents, although his innate modesty prevented them from being appreciated as they deserved. One of his last works was a noble design for a bridge at Somerset-House in the Strand. Of the Royal Academy he was one of the oldest members; and, like all truly great artists, so incapable of jealousy, that his advice and application have been many times instrumental in promoting the advancement of even his competitors. He has left a large family, heirs alone to his humble hopes, that the generosity of the crown, which he has served faithfully for upwards of 50 years, may kindly supply, by its spontaneous bounty, that which his scrupulous probity would never permit him to amass out of the perquisites and opportunities of his employment.

At his house at Walthamstow, Essex, in his 81d year, Anthony Todd, Esq. Secretary to the General Post Office. He was introduced into the Post Office in 1732, but was not appointed Secretary till the resignation of Mr. Potts, in 1762. For some time before his death his memory failed him, but he retained his appetite and spirits till the last. His only daughter, Eleanor, married James Earl of Lauderdale in 1782, when her father gave her 50,000l. 3 per cent. annuities as a marriage portion; and 1,000l. on the birth of each child---- already four sons and three daughters. The principal part of his fortune has devolved on Lady Lauderdale; his Lordship having received only a legacy of 2000l. and 120l. a year.

At Tidwell-house, Devon, aged 23, the Viscountess Downe, daughter of the late Gen. Scott. Her remains were interred in the family-vault near Edinburgh, after being attended in grand funeral procession through Collyton Rawleigh and Ottery St. Mary, to Honiton, in Devonshire.

At Edinburgh, aged 100, John Hastie, a Chelsea pensioner. He spent the early part of his life entirely in the military line, and was at the battle of Sheriffmuir. He retained his faculties to the last, and till the end of last May was able to walk about. He was born in the parish of Dalserf, and, for the last 30 years, has been employed as a day-labourer in Edinburgh.

At his house, in Newman street, Thomas Holcroft, Esq. author of several dramatic pieces. *(Further particulars in our next.)*

On Epping Forest, of a dropsy, Nathaniel Dowding, Esq. Solicitor to the Commissioners for the affairs of taxes, and to the New River Company. He was bred a Blackwell-hall factor; but, applying himself to the study of the law, by his interest with Administration obtained the place of Solicitor to the Tax-office, worth 1000l. per annum; and, sitting for some other person at the New River board, he, on the death of Mr. Jackson, father of the late Dr. J. canon-residentiary of St. Paul's, succeeded him as Solicitor to that company.

At Pettaugh, county of Suffolk, of which he was rector, in his 83d year, the Rev. William Young, son of Dr. Y. best known to the world by the name and character of Mr. Abraham Adams, in 'Joseph Andrews.' He inherited all the simplicity of manners of his father; and even surpassed him in his unaccountable absence of mind, though he always attributed this part of his character to the humour of Harry Fielding, as he called him, with whom he was well acquainted.

At Buxton, county of Derby, the celebrated Professor of Palmistry, Sieur Reay.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR OCTOBER, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

PRINCE POTEMKIN,

AND AN ACCURATELY ENGRAVED PLAN OF

ADMIRAL LORD NELSON'S VICTORY.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are happy in the receipt of a piece of Poetry from our old correspondent, Dr. P. It should have been inserted in this Number of our Magazine, had not all the Poetic Articles been set up previous to its coming to hand.

The favours of E. J. S. shall be attended to, as soon as the length of the articles which he has sent us will admit of their insertion.

To our new correspondent of the 'Old School' we feel indebted for his letter, and anticipate with pleasure the series which he promises to give us.

Our Antiquarian Friend will accept our thanks for the curious and original M.S. letter of Bishop Burnet.

Of many Articles, from different quarters, we acknowledge the receipt. All shall be attended to according to their respective merits.

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GREGORY ALEXANDROWITZ POTEMKIN.

Favorite of Catherine II.

London Published Oct.ʳ 1.ˢᵗ 1788 by G. Carrthorn, British Library, N.ᵒ 132. Strand.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR OCTOBER, 1798

THE LIFE.

OF

PRINCE POTEMKIN.

WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.

PRINCE Potemkin was eminently conspicuous in the Court of Russia during the reign of the late Empress, Catharine II. and he was the only one of all her favourites who retained, till the day of his death, a considerable ascendancy over her mind. For the memoirs of this personage we are indebted to the 'History of the Reigns of Peter III. and Catharine II. by the Rev. W. W. Dakins.'

Prince Gregory Alexandrowitz was born in the neighbourhood of Smolensk, and sprung from an obscure family. Of his education we have but slender information, for what he knew he seems, however, to have been indebted to acute observation, a retentive memory, and strong powers of reflection.

At eighteen he became a subaltern in the Russian horse-guards; on the day of the revolution in 1762 he induced his corps to throw off their allegiance to their Royal Master, and support the conspiracy of Catharine, his Consort. He presented the Empress with his sword-knot on that memorable occasion, and in her presence displayed so much gracefulness, and such superior skill in the management of his charger, that her Majesty from that moment viewed him with admiration.

For a long time the Empress had remarked Potemkin's manly elegance and noble demeanour. She recollected with complacency, that on the day of the revolution of 1762, Potemkin being then very young, had seized the moment when she mounted her horse to present her with his sword-knot. She resolved at length to become

more intimately acquainted with him; and the first interview secured to this new lover the superiority over all his rivals. Wasielitschikoff was turned off, and Orloff restored to favour; but he became disgusting.* Potemkin alone could console her Majesty in secret, under the uneasy sensations occasioned by the war, the apprehensive fears inspired by the rebellion, and the vexatious misunderstanding that prevailed between the old favourite and the Minister Panin. Potemkin grew presumptuous; success increased his pride, of which he soon became the victim.

One day, as he was playing at billiards with Count Orloff, he inconsiderately boasted of the favour that he enjoyed; and even asserted that it entirely depended upon him to remove from court such persons as were displeasing to him. Orloff made a haughty reply. Upon this a quarrel ensued; in the warmth of which Potemkin received a blow that occasioned the loss of an eye. This was not his only misfortune. Gregory Orloff, informed of the affray by his brother, ran to the Empress, and requested Potemkin's removal from court.

Potemkin retired to Smolensk, his native place, where he remained almost a year in solitude, suffering much from his eye,† and his solitary exile from court. At one time he declared his resolution of turning monk; at another pretended that he should become the greatest man in Russia. At length, in a sudden fit, he wrote to the Empress, beseeching her to think of him. Her Majesty immediately complied with his request, recalled, and placed him again in full possession of her favour. Orloff had been for several days at the sport of the chace. His absence afforded an opportunity for installing Potemkin at the palace; and on the return of the old favourite, no complaints and no reproaches could remove the new ascendant from his exalted situation.

The Empress had succeeded in reconciling Potemkin with the Orloffs, and exerted all her efforts to preserve peace between them. Though she had not now the smallest remains of affection for Gregory Orloff, nor perhaps even of gratitude, she still kept upon terms with him. As for him, ever jealous, not of the pleasures, but the honours of Potemkin, he requested permission to retire from court; but to this the Empress would not consent. She preferred the endurance of those scandalous scenes to which Orloff exposed her by remaining at court, rather than permit him to carry abroad a resentment, which might not indeed be dangerous, but which circumstances might render alarming. She had still another motive for his retention: she entertained a hope that his presence would restrain the audacity of his rival. After having long opposed Panin to Orloff, she now thought of using Orloff as a foil to Potemkin.

* It is asserted of this man, that his manners were coarse, his presumption insufferable, his pride overbearing.

† It has been reported that the injury done to his eye might have been cured; but that, in his impatience, he burst a slight tumour that had formed on the side of the ball, and totally deprived himself of sight.

On succeeding Orloff in favour, Potemkin ventured to tread in the same steps, and form the same designs with his predecessor, in aspiring to obtain the hand of Catharine. But he was awed by Panin's frankness, his persuasive eloquence, his art for intrigue, of which, in spite of his indolence, the old Minister could still make a skilful use.

What strange metamorphoses will not ambition effect! Potemkin, the most arrogant man of all Russia; he who seemed the least calculated to submit to the bridle of restraint, and who himself, devoid of the slightest tincture of religion, had ridiculed every mode of faith, all at once assumed the exterior of a rigid piety. At the beginning of Lent, he was seen to bid adieu to the indulgence of good cheer, which no one loved better than himself, to feed upon roots, and drink only water; he went to confession almost every day. He had taken care to make choice of her Majesty's confessor, to whom he revealed his illicit intercourse: at the same time begged him to inform his royal mistress that, alarmed by the terrors of conscience, he could no longer indulge an affection when not sanctioned by marriage. Whether the monk had been gained over or not, he faithfully executed his commission. Catharine came to no explanation with him; but easily guessing the motive of Potemkin's scruples, she sent for her lover, and spoke to him with tenderness, but at the same time with dignity. She said, that, notwithstanding her regard for him, passion should not subdue her resolution; and if he were resolved no longer to fill the post of favourite another might easily succeed in his place.

Potemkin, humbled and confounded, found it impossible to conceal his vexation from the perception of the courtiers. He was even heard to declare that he would take holy orders, and cause himself to be consecrated Archbishop. But Catharine returned to Petersburg.* Potemkin followed her, and soon buried his hypocritical devotion in the pursuits of ambition, and the boundless enjoyments of pleasure.

In 1776, upon Catharine's return from Moscow, to which city she had paid a visit in order to gratify a spirit of generosity, which was one of her most splendid virtues, for no Monarch was ever more profuse in recompensing Generals, or in heaping presents upon favourites, Potemkin ceased to be the object of her affection.

She loaded him with benefits; she seemed to want honours and dignities enough to confer upon him; she promised him the sole possession of her love; but her heart already decided in favour of another. A young Ukrainian, named Zawadoffsky, possessed her secret smiles. She began by appointing him her Secretary. Her Majesty shortly after openly called him her favourite. This change

* The Empress made her journey from Moscow to Petersburg in a sledge; and though she turned out of her way to visit an armory, she was not more than four days on the road. Peter the Great went, it is said, once from Moscow to Petersburg in forty-six hours, in a sledge drawn by twenty-four horses.

introduced a scene of a very extraordinary nature at the Court of Catharine. Whenever that Princess issued an order, the execution of it always appeared inevitable; she ever exacted implicit obedience. It was now generally known, that the discarded favourite received orders to travel, and that he was no longer permitted to present himself before the Empress till she should deign to recall him. The lofty Orloff had himself submitted to that form of dismissal. Potemkin dared to evade it. On receiving the fatal order he pretended to depart; but the very next day came, and with the utmost composure, placed himself in front of the Empress, just as she was sitting down to her party at whist, Without uttering the least complaint at the rash disobedience of Potemkin, Catharine advanced him a card, told him that he always played happily, and spoke no more of his dismissal. Potemkin kept his appointments, and reserved his honours, possessed his influence, and from the lover became her Majesty's friend. Zawadoffsky knew the art of pleasing; but Potemkin had rendered himself useful; and his genius, more nearly allied to the genius of Catharine than that of any other of her favourites, still retained his wonted ascendancy over her mind.

Orloff, who had been too suddenly informed of Potemkin's disgrace, in the mean time hastened to Petersburg. Here he found his rival not only in the enjoyment of his Sovereign's affection, but still possessed of her confidence. Orloff flattered himself with being able to resume that confidence, while a youthful lover, totally ignorant of politics, possessed the heart of Catharine: but he was soon undeceived. He appeared at court, kissed her Majesty's hand, and seeing Potemkin beside her person, departed immediately for Moscow.

The courtiers who were most observant of the Empress's conduct, were at a loss to divine which was the lover whom she preferred. They could not suppose that Potemkin would renounce his interest in her affections. They did not reflect, that love is silent in the presence of ambition.

Although Potemkin ceased to partake of that secret intercourse which was the peculiar enjoyment of Catharine's favourites, he still retained a strong hold of her mind. And Catharine knew how to appreciate an understanding, which bore a resemblance to her own. His daring presumption increased his acquisitions of influence, and from the moment of his being advanced to favour, and admitted to partake of her Majesty's secret counsels, he commanded a continuance of the one, and directed the resolution of the other.

Every day some new present from the Sovereign added to the heap of his immense riches; and some new title of honour was added to the long list of his dignities. The court, the army, the navy, all were subject to his controul. He appointed the ministers, he named the generals, he exalted the favourites, or removed them at his pleasure; his benevolence, his animadversion, were under the direction of caprice.

With all the outward shew of rough and sometimes brutal frankness, Potemkin was an adept in art. He ruled over the Empress

with magisterial sway, he dictated to her his will; but at the same time appeared to exist only to serve her. He treated with insolence the veteran Generals and Grandees of the empire, whom he thought he could with impunity offend; but kept on good terms with all those whom he knew possessed of spirit or intrepidity.

Marshal Romanzoff was the only General who would not humble himself before Potemkin, and the latter dreaded his inflexibility as much as he envied the glory of the conqueror of the Turks. The aversion that he entertained for Marshal Romanzoff extended even to Countess Bruce, his sister, one of Catharine's most intimate confidants. By living upon familiar terms with Countess Bruce, and professing great friendship for her, Potemkin kept a vigilant attention upon her conversation; he watched all her proceedings, and promised himself the destruction of her influence whenever an opportunity occurred. Chance suddenly threw one in his way.

Korzakoff was at that time beloved by her Majesty. The benefits, the honours, which she accumulated upon him demanded his gratitude, if they were insufficient to secure his love; but heediessness and vanity were the characteristics of his mind.* Countess Bruce, who saw him daily with the Empress, felt an inclination towards him. But to this she could not immediately give the reins of indulgence. The constraint laid upon the favourites of Catharine seldom afforded them opportunities for being faithless. Potemkin assisted the Countess in overcoming all obstacles. He undertook himself to be her confident; he furnished her with occasional secret interviews with Korzakoff; and, though his regard for this favourite was very apparent, yet he resolved to sacrifice him, in hopes of involving at the same time the sister of Romanzoff in his ruin.

Potemkin's project succeeded. The Empress saw ere long that she was deceived at once by her favourite and by her friend. She immediately ordered one to travel out of the empire; and the other to repair to Moscow. From that moment she resolved to dispense with a friend in future; but as she could not so easily live without a favourite, her choice was fixed that same day on Lanskoi, one of the Chevalier guards, whose figure was elegant and interesting. Of all her lovers, Lanskoi was the man for whom Catharine entertained the most affection, and the one who most deserved her esteem.

Court intrigues did not occupy all Potemkin's attention. That ambitious favourite, flattering himself with the honour of having Catharine crowned at Constantinople, and still more desirous of it than herself, resolved to begin by taking possession of the Krimea. But, in order to effect his purpose he must act in concert with the Emperor of Germany. He communicated his design to Catharine, who approved of it without hesitation. When he afterwards proposed it in the council, Count Panin, who valued much the alliance with Prussia, observed, that by detaching the country from that

* Of all Catharine's favourites this was the most ostentatious in his dress; and to him his royal mistress gave the greatest quantity of diamonds.

Potentate it would be exposed to great danger. Notwithstanding his objection, Potemkin's plan was adopted. Panin took this so much to heart that he fell sick, and retired from public business.

Russia beheld the rapidity with which the advantages derived from her late conquests increased upon her. Her commerce on the Black Sea daily extended its progress. The Russian vessels passed the Dardanelles, and went to traffic at Aleppo, at Smyrna, and in the Italian ports. The delicious wines of Greece were imported into White Russia, and sent over all Poland.

On the banks of the Dnieper, ten miles distant from Oczakoff, Catharine had recently laid the foundation of the city of Kerson, and Prince Potemkin accelerated the work with incredible activity. He was frequently seen to depart from Petersburg, fly to the banks of the Dnieper, and again make his appearance on those of the Newa, in less time than an ordinary man would think requisite to perform the journey to Moscow. Within the walls of Kerson 40,000 inhabitants had already settled. Not only vessels adapted for commerce were launched from its yards, but likewise ships of war destined to make the Ottoman empire tremble.

This advantage enlarged the ambition of the Empress and Potemkin. With equal ardour they anxiously looked forward to the conquest of a country, without which they could not flatter themselves with the hope of realizing their schemes against the Turkish empire, of which the possession would probably indemnify all expences consequent upon the failure of those schemes. Catharine began by detaching the Krimea from Turkey, and immediately resolved to invade it. The fertility of that country is still a doubtful assertion; but its resources for the support of armies, and the advantages it offers to commerce, are too notorious to be denied.

Of this country the Court of Petersburg, ever since the peace of Kainardgi, had waited with impatience for the moment of obtaining possession.

The Empress had raised Sahim Guerai to the place of Khan of the Krimea, with no other motive than to make him the instrument of her ambition. She heaped upon him caresses and benefits, but to render him a more easy sacrifice. That Prince, in disposition mild but weak, frank, and liable to deception, was far from suspecting the designs of Russia. He was charmed with the novelties and the arts of Europe; his inclination was indulged; voluptuous pleasures and refinements of luxury were presented for his enjoyment. He presently beheld with disdain the manners of his own country. He laid aside his usual manner of eating, engaged a Russian cook, and had his repasts served up on plate. Instead of going on horseback, like the rest of his countrymen, he travelled and paraded about in a magnificent berlin. Forgetful of his independence, and degrading his dignity, he solicited a title in the Russian army; the Empress appointed him Commanding Officer of the Preobaginsky-guards; of which she sent him the uniform, with the collar of St. Anne.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

REVIEW OF THE THEATRICAL POWERS

OF THE LATE

MR. JOHN PALMER:

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A MONODY ON HIS DEATH.

WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE MOST EMINENT PERFORMERS ON THE LONDON STAGE.

> 'Fate gave the word; the cruel arrow sped;
> And PALMER's number'd with the silent dead!'

FORTUNATELY for the memory of deceased merit, that spirit of contumely which consigned to oblivion the lives of the Roman actors, no longer extends its injurious influence over the supporters of the British stage. In the present age of liberal refinement, the promoters of the arts may find objects for their exertion as well upon the stage as in the field; and the children of the histrionic muse, equally with the patriot or the hero, may claim a niche in the proud structure of fame.

The subject of the following remarks, now 'hearsed in death,' no longer listens to the effusions of calumny or the strains of panegyric; and the writer, uninfluenced by prejudice or party, may fearlessly promulge his sentiments.

In the confined circle of the drama a very short period of time has witnessed the reiterated tear of silent sorrow bedewing the grave of departed excellence. Baddeley, Parsons, Dodd, and Macklin have made their several exits from the scene of life: and the melancholy catastrophe of Benson, who, though not great, was useful, received the commiseration of every friend to virtue. In the increased catalogue of our losses it would be unpardonable not to mention that excellent actress and amiable woman, the late Mrs. Pope.

Palmer may justly be considered as one of the last members of the *good old school.* It is not yet quite extinct; but it exists only as the ruin of some mighty fabric, and the eye which beholdeth it now must expect, ere long, to behold it no more for ever.

When we survey the universality of genius, evinced by here and there a solitary individual, we are lost in wonder at the intellectual expansion and the extensive powers of the noble mind of man. Faithfully to delineate the various excellencies of the deceased Mr. Palmer might command a volume; but, in conformity to the limits of our plan, a transient glance at their most prominent features must suffice. No man ever trod the stage better than Palmer. Majesty awaited his every turn. Milton's description of Eve, with a slight alteration, presents a striking picture of his appearance:

> 'Grace was in all his steps; pow'r in his eye:
> In every gesture dignity and strength.'

In tragedy, gloomy despotic tyrants, haughty imperious commanders, specious artful insinuating villains, received their finished tints from the high colourings of his art. The hideous monster Iago, supported by his plausive features, his insidious manner, appeared the 'very wretch' designed by our inimitable bard. His performance of the grand conspirator Pierre, in *Venice Preserved*, was a masterly and impressive piece of acting. The base Glenalvon,* aided by his deep and varying tones, never failed of exciting the admiration and disgust of the audience—admiration at the powers of the actor, and disgust at the villainy of the character. The cowardly and deceptive Stukely† never displayed his vices with more effect than in the performance of Palmer. Stukely's pretended friendship for Beverly, his mean cowardice at the manly upbraidings of Lewson, and, to crown the climax, his consummate villainy in attempting to seduce the wife of one whose fortune and whose peace of mind he had for ever ruined, were admirably pictured. If Palmer erred at all in this character, it was—he made *too much* of it. How few of our actors fail on the same side!

Mr. Palmer, however, was not confined to the representation of vice. Virtue, arrayed in all her charms, presented herself in many of his characters. His Tamerlane was a truly fine piece of acting. The nobleness and generosity of the character received the fullest support from the exertion of his talents. His Villeroy‡ exhibited a powerful display of dignified serenity, mingled with emotions of tender affection, assisted by gentlemanly powers. Don Carlos,§ though of late years too young a character, was formerly in his hands unusually interesting. Various other characters might be mentioned *in which his numerous beauties shone with 'undiminished lustre.'*" —Proceed we now to comedy. In the variegated labyrinths of the laughing muse his genius roved still more at liberty. He was here the finished gentleman, the pert coxcomb, the affected puppy, or the consequential blockhead at pleasure. An easy confidence was the leading trait in his comic powers. His Captain Absolute,‖ Ranger,¶ Perez,** and Feignwell,†† must be considered in the list of finished performances. Sergeant Kite‡‡ was also a master-piece of its kind. This character he resigned for that of Brazen, in the same piece; but whether the audience could not be satisfied with any substitute for the Sergeant, or whether his performance of Brazen were actually inferior, certain it is that, in the representation of this character, he never acquired his wonted popularity. Dick and Brass, in the *Confederacy*, were as perfect as Brush,§§ and My Lord Duke,‖‖ which were written for him. His Toby, in *Twelfth Night*, must also be classed with those performances which, having passed the ordeal of criticism, are pronounced pure. Joseph Surface, though last, not

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* In Home's Douglas. † In Moore's Gamester. ‡ In Southern's Isabella.
§ In Cibber's Ximena. ‖ In Sheridan's Rivals.
¶ Hoadley's Suspicious Husband. ** Rule a Wife and Have a Wife.
†† Clive's Bold Stoke for a Wife. ‡‡ Recruiting Officer.
§§ Clandestine Marriage. ‖‖ High Life Below Stairs.

least in excellence, claims our warmest mention. The *School for Scandal* has suffered dreadfully in its original cast. In Miss Farren we lost Lady Teazle; in Parsons, Crabtree; in Dodd, Sir Benjamin Backbite; in Baddeley, Moses; and in Palmer, Joseph Surface. For the four former we have Mrs. Jordan, Suett, R. Palmer, and Wewitzer; all respectable; but where shall we find even a *decent* substitute for Palmer's Joseph?

Descending from tragedy to comedy, from comedy to farce, and from farce to pantomime, we still admire the force and versatility of his talents. His action was manly, firm, and noble; chaste and correct, it always pleased without that redundancy of attitude and motion with which the impressive Kemble embellishes his performances. In the humble round of pantomime, Palmer, when he deigned to stoop, shone forth conspicuous. In his Don Juan, all that was grand, striking, and picturesque, commanded attention; and his Robinson Crusoe, to be admired, needed only to be seen.

To fall yet somewhat lower, perhaps he was never rivalled in the elegance of his manner in announcing the entertainments of the ensuing evening.* The manliness and gentility of his appearance, with his respectful mode of addressing the audience whenever an apology was requisite, stilled every murmur and excited expectation.

To the faithful biographer be the task of recording the actions of one whose life has been attended by various misfortunes and embarrassments. We content ourselves with the humbler effort of faintly sketching his theatrical excellence. His fatal, though laudable ambition of becoming a manager was, it is presumed, the source of many sorrows. Through the chicanery of law, and the collusion of rival managers, assisted by pettifogging justices, his pecuniary interests were ruined, and all his brightest prospects blasted in the bud. The possessor of talents which, had they received the *guerdon* of merit, must have accumulated a fortune worthy their master, was exiled from the social sweets of friendship, and thrown upon the wide world a needy and comfortless adventurer. If he had faults, let the veil of pity shade them. He is now no more.

'O may the turf lie light upon his breast!'

'No farther seek his errors to expose,
Nor draw his frailties from their dread abode,
There they, alike, in trembling hope repose;
The bosom of his father and his god.'

The present state of theatricals opens a large field for observation: we shall, however, be as concise as possible. The vulgar adage, *that it is an ill wind which blows no one good*, will, no doubt, be

* At the Haymarket, some seasons ago, Mr. Palmer came forward with his cambric handkerchief, as usual, to give out the entertainments, which he did in the following words: 'Ladies and Gentlemen! to-morrow evening, I'll tell you what---Nature will Prevail---with Man and Wife!' Whether or not he might be aware of the strange connexion of the titles we cannot determine, but the house took it, and he retired amidst the loudest bursts of applause.

verified within the walls of Drury. By the demise of Palmer, Barrymore will, of course, succeed to many of his characters. Some of them he will support respectably, but few of them equal to his predecessor. Few persons have naturally a better voice than Barrymore; but, as Archer says, 'he does not know what to do with it.' His voice is a sweet tenor, seemingly capable of every modulation which the variety of stage exhibition requires. If this be true, to what cause, except that of inattention, are we to ascribe his failure? An inflexibility, strongly partaking of, without being a monotony, gives a coldness to, and destroys the effect of what would otherwise be considered good acting. This, we think, might, with a little care, be remedied. Barrymore excels in tragedy, for which his figure is exceedingly well adapted; but there is a stiffness in his comedy which is both unnatural and ungraceful. Exclusive of the particular cast of characters which Mr. Palmer possessed, the Drury-lane audience will sustain a heavy loss, or, to prevent it, the closest attention of Mr. Kemble will be requisite. During a temporary absence of Mr. Kemble it was customary for Palmer to assume his parts; for Palmer, if occasion required, could play every character; though not perhaps with equal excellence, which was peculiarly reserved for Mr. Kemble.

Unless the proprietors obtain a reinforcement, Wroughton must be more upon the boards. But Wroughton is not a popular actor. An indefatigable industry has, in this gentleman, rendered less obvious the deficiencies of nature. More, however, remains to be atchieved than, according to the common course of things, we can indulge the hope of witnessing.

Mr. Charles Kemble is a promising and an improving young actor, and he has the best models to copy from: but the public would like Mr. Charles Kemble much better, if Mr. Charles Kemble liked himself somewhat less. If, instead of admiring the symmetry of his form, or the elegance of his dress, and acting entirely for himself, he would attend to his brother performers, an English audience would never withhold the meed of generous applause.

Much might be said of Mrs. Siddons; but Mrs. Siddons is above praise. To illustrate or panegyrize her innumerable excellencies would be an attempt to harden the diamond. Kemble and Siddons, 'take them for all in all,' annihilate comparison.

Mrs. Jordan's name is, of itself, a 'tower of strength;' nor can any actress be thrown into the opposite scale. It is true, we do not admire her Ophelia or her Juliet; nor is her Lady Teazle exactly the thing; but her Angela, in the *Castle Spectre*, is the very apex of exquisite acting. On her comedy all observations would be superfluous.

The comic force of Drury-lane is excellent, but, in point of numbers, it cannot cope with that of Covent-Garden. They have Messrs. Bannister, Suett, King, and R. Palmer; Mesdames Pope, De Camp, Biggs, Goodall, Mellon, Stuart, and Walcott; but they have lost Parsons, Baddeley, Moody, Dodd, Palmer, and Miss Farren, without a single reinforcement to compensate. Covent-Garden

have Messrs. Lewis, Munden, Quick, Fawcett, Rees, and Johnstone; Mesdames Mattocks, Chapman, and Davenport. Their only losses of consequence have been Mr. Middleton, Mrs. Pope, and Miss Wallis; for whom they have received Mr. Knight, Mr. Betterton, Mrs. Pope (late Mrs. Spencer) Mrs. Knight, Mrs. Gibbs, Miss Betterton, Mrs. Litchfield, Miss Mansell, and several others of inferior note. Mrs. Abington, with the Bolognas, and the whole operatic corps, have also, at times, during the last season, contributed towards the amusement of the public.

Suett, combining an accurate knowledge of music with an infinitude of humour, is unrivalled, and can never fail of pleasing. Munden must be considered as his competitor at the other house.

Mr. Bannister, jun. has, in a certain degree, to contend with the combined powers of Lewis, Knight, and Fawcett. He performs some characters represented by each of them, and he also plays some which neither of them can undertake. In the character of a sailor, or in parts where feeling and humour are blended, he particularly excels. His *Lenitive*,* Walter,† and Gradus,‡ with many others, are exquisite performances.

The veteran King is the rival of Quick. He is the only actor, Miss Pope the only actress, who retain their original parts in the *School for Scandal*.

Mr. R. Palmer, the brother of our deceased favourite, is, since the death of Dodd, our only representative of a fop: but, as that character is become a mere nonentity, or, at best, an ideal being, Mr. R. Palmer, whose talents are by no means weak or trivial, has ample scope for their display in a variety of parts allotted to his cast.

Mrs. Powell can scarcely be mentioned in comedy; but, in a long list of respectable performances in tragedy, her Alicia, Queen Margaret, Gertrude, and Queen Mary in the *Albion Queens*, rank high in excellence. Mrs. Powell, with Miss Miller, after Mrs. Siddons and Mrs. Jordan, comprise the tragic strength of the house. Miss Pope leads the van of comic merit.

Miss De Camp is a charming actress and a charming girl. We know not how sufficiently to express our admiration of the abilities of this indefatigable female. Never did we witness so rapid an improvement in so short a period of time. An elegance of figure and a sweetness of voice, joined with an easy gentility, render her a valuable possession. At present she is the only rightful heir of the greater part of the *ci-devant* Miss Farren's resigned dramatic property.

Mrs. Goodall follows as an humble imitator of the Farren style. Seldom, however, in her performances, do we meet with a coalition of the *utile* and the *dulce*.

Miss Biggs, Miss Mellon, and Miss Stuart, assist in filling up the groupe: and Mrs. Walcott (a valuable substitute for Mrs. Hopkins) brings up the rear of the dramatic *corps*.

* In Hoare's Prize. † Morton's Children in the Wood. ‡ Cowley's Who's the Dupe?

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In taking a survey of *Covent-Garden*, we may, perhaps, be induced to make some observations and comparisons dissonant from the opinion of the multitude. This obstacle, however, should always be surmounted by the impartial critic.

As an opponent to Mr. Kemble certainly none will start forth. Mr. Holman cannot be considered as such. His enunciation is classical and correct, and his voice excellent; but his action is impelled, and his feelings are not forcible. Our remarks on Mr. Charles Kemble attach with equal propriety to Mr. Holman.

Johnston (the Scotch Roscius) is a clever actor, but his talents are not matured. From the hand of time we expect much improvement. We have seen him twice in the arduous character of Sir Edward Mortimer,* and we were happy to observe, on the repetition, that his acting is more than mechanism. His conceptions are generally just, his action graceful and correct, and his manner easy. Sorry are we that nature has not been uniformly liberal. His figure is rather too short for tragedy, and his voice is not sufficiently extensive. With the former of these evils Garrick struggled: with the latter Kemble. Demosthenes was the first orator of Athens.

Next to Johnston, Pope is an useful and a valuable actor. We think he has the ascendancy of Barrymore, whose rival he may be considered. His figure is genteel, and his voice sweetly mellifluous. *Whitfield is also nearly on a par with Barrymore.* Were merit always to obtain precedence, Murray perhaps should have stood first on the list. As a chaste actor it would be difficult to produce his equal. When you see Murray on the boards you see a gentleman: no stage trick, no studied attitude, no affected tone; but all is happy, easy nature. In universality of genius he is almost the counterpart of Palmer; but Palmer pleased all, and Murray pleases only the discerning few. In this place it would be foreign to our purpose to enter into a thorough investigation of this gentleman's theatrical merit; suffice it therefore to assert, that in Lear, Lusignan, Old Norval, and other characters of a similar cast, he is the unrivalled paragon of all that we can suppose perfect in acting. We have an idea of what Garrick was, but we think it impossible for Garrick to have excelled him. Once, and only once, on the indisposition of Mr. Holman, we had an opportunity of witnessing his performance of Richard the III. It was a perfect treat. It possessed but one fault—in some parts his voice failed him; but his superlative excellence in others counterbalanced the defect, and, like a boundless torrent, bore off every opposition. Murray is allowed to be the first Shylock of the day. In genteel comedy he is all that can be wished. Yet, possessed of all these excellencies, Murray will never acquire universal popularity. But he does more—he deserves it.

Lewis's acting is too well known to require any comment.

Knight is a young man of much merit and more promise.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

* Colman's Iron Chest.

DESCRIPTION

OF THE

NATIVES OF EASTER ISLAND.

BY M. ROLLIN,

SURGEON OF PEROUSE'S SHIP ON A LATE VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY.

THIS island has by no means the barren and disgusting appearance ascribed to it by navigators; it is indeed nearly destitute of trees, but its shore and vallies offer to the eye of the seaman at least a very pleasing covering of verdure. The size and excellence of its potatoes, yams, and sugar-canes, announce the fertility of the soil.

Errors as great have been entertained concerning its inhabitants; we do not find either the giants of Roggewein, or the half-starved pining wretches described by a modern navigator, who has characterized them by a misery that has no existence. Far from finding men worn down by penury, and a small proportion of women, who have with difficulty escaped being buried under the ruins of a supposed revolution in that part of the world; I found, on the contrary, a considerable population, more liberally endowed with grace and beauty than any which I afterwards met with; and a soil which, with very little trouble, furnished excellent provision beyond the supply of their wants; though fresh water was difficult to be met with, and of a very indifferent quality.

These islanders are a stout, handsome, well made race of people, about five feet nine inches high. The colour of the face is not remarkably different from that of Europeans. They have but little hair on the chin and the rest of the body, except on the parts of sex, and beneath the armpits. The colour of the skin is tawny, and the hair black; sometimes, however, it occurs of a lighter shade. They appear in general to enjoy good health even in advanced age. They are accustomed to paint and tattoo the skin, and bore the ears, through which they insert a sugar cane leaf rolled up in a spiral form, so as at length to cause the lobe of the ear to rest on the shoulders; a practice which, among the men at least, is esteemed a great beauty.

The women to a regular shape unite much grace of form; they have an agreeable oval face, and great mildness and intelligence in their features; they only want a mixture of the rose in their complexions to make them handsome, according to European ideas of beauty; their fine hair, their rounded limbs, their engaging appearance, are well calculated to inspire sentiments, which they feel without being under the necessity of concealment.

Notwithstanding these interesting qualities, the men appear to entertain no jealous sentiments; on the contrary, they sought for opportunities of selling their favours. These people are circumcised, and seem to live in pure anarchy, without any chief. Both men and women are almost naked, no part of the body except the parts of sex being concealed; some of them indeed wear a piece of cloth round their shoulders or hips, which reaches as low as their mid thigh.

I know not what are their ideas among themselves of the sacredness of property, but their conduct towards us evinced the little regard which they have for that of strangers; they took such a liking to our hats, that in a very few hours they robbed us of them, and then laughed at us like mischievous school-boys.

These people are not without industry; their cottages are of a good size and neatly built; they are constructed of frame-work filled up with reeds; their shape is that of a reversed cradle, being about fifty feet long, twelve wide, and twelve high in the centre. There are several doors on the sides, the widest of which does not exceed three feet. The inside offers nothing remarkable, containing only some mats, which they spread on the ground by way of beds, and a few other household utensils. Their cloth is made of the paper mulberry; it is, however, by no means common, on account of the scarcity of these trees, though they appear to be cultivated with some care. They make also hats and baskets of rushes, and carve in wood tolerably well. Their food consists of potatoes, bananas, yams, sugar-canes, fish, and a kind of sea weed, or fucus, which they find in plenty on the shore.

Fowls, though in small number, constitute their only domestic animals, and rats are the only wild quadrupeds on the island. There are but a few sea birds, and not many fish on the coast.

In the eastern part of the island is a large crater, round which, on the sea shore, are several rude statues, or rather busts, with only the eyes, nose, mouth, and ears, coarsely executed. At the foot of these statues are those mysterious caverns mentioned by Captain Cook, which serve as vaults in which the dead of each family are deposited. We inspected them without the smallest opposition from the natives.

La Perouse, in addition to the presents that he had already made to these islanders, was desirous of giving them fresh proofs of his kindness, and of contributing essentially and lastingly to their welfare; he therefore left on their island two ewes, a she-goat, and sow, with a male of each species; and sowed various kinds of pulse, as well as peach, plum, and cherry stones, and pips of oranges and lemons.

ISLE OF MOWEE.

THESE benevolent intentions being put in execution, we got under way, and directed our course towards the Sandwich Islands. As soon as we came in sight of Mowee, one of this cluster, near two hundred canoes put off to meet us loaded with hogs, fruits, and fresh vegetables, which the inhabitants threw on board, and obliged us to accept without any recompence. The wind having freshened, and thus accelerated our course, we could only partially avail ourselves of these resources, and enjoy but for a short time the agreeable and picturesque view of this island, and the assembled multitude of canoes, the skilful manœuvres of which formed the

most animating and entertaining spectacle that can be imagined. On the 29th of May 1786, we anchored to the west of this island, situate in lat. 20° 34′ 30″ and 158° 25′ west longitude. The vegetation of this part of Mowee is not nearly so vigorous, or is the population so considerable, as on the eastern side, which we had just touched upon; however we had scarcely cast anchor, before we were surrounded by the inhabitants, bringing us in their canoes hogs, fruits, and fresh vegetables. We commenced our barter with such success, that for a few pieces of iron we had in a few hours on board nearly 300 hogs, and an ample stock of vegetables. The mutual good faith observed on both sides in this traffic can be equalled, I believe, in very few European markets. Notwithstanding the abundance of animal and vegetable food, that this island furnishes to its inhabitants, yet with regard to health, elegance of form, and beauty of person, they are much inferior to the natives of Easter Isle, who are far more scantily provided with the necessaries of life. The inhabitants, however, of Mowee appear to have some analogy of conformation with those of Easter Isle, and even to be of a more robust make, if their health had not suffered from disorders. The common height of these people is about five feet eight inches; they are of a spare habit of body, with large features; they have thick eyebrows, dark eyes, a confident, though not forbidding air, high cheek bones, wide nostrils, thick lips, a wide mouth, rather large but handsome and even teeth; we saw a few persons who had lost one or more of them; and it is the opinion of a modern navigator, that they manifest in this way their grief for the loss of their relations or friends. During our continuance among them we observed nothing to confirm or invalidate this idea.

These people have more strongly expressed muscles, more bushy beards, and the parts of sex better furnished with hair, than the natives of Easter Island. Their hair is black, which they cut into the figure of a helmet: one lock, representing the crest of the helmet, they suffer to grow to its full length, tinging the ends of it red, probably by means of some vegetable acid. The women are shorter than the men, and are destitute of the gaiety, the mildness, and elegance of form which distinguish those of Easter Island. They are in general ill-shaped, large featured, have a melancholy air, and are gross, sluggish, and awkward in their manners. The inhabitants of Easter Island, on the contrary, are mild, attentive, and have a degree of politeness towards strangers.

These people paint and tattoo the skin, bore the ears and the cartilage of the nose, in which they wear rings by way of ornament. Their dress consists of an apron across the waist, and a piece of cloth wrapped round the body. The stuffs made by these islanders of the bark of the paper mulberry are elegant, and of various constructions. They paint them with much taste, and their drawings are so regular as nearly to equal those of our pattern-drawers. Their houses, formed into villages, are square, and built of the same materials as those of Easter Island. The inhabitants of Mowee appear to be divided into several tribes, each governed by a Chief.

BURKIANA:

OR, THE WITTY SAYINGS, THE SHREWD REMARKS, AND POLITICAL OPINIONS OF THE LATE RIGHT HON.

EDMUND BURKE.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

DEANERY OF FERN.

ONE evening at the club, speaking of the Deanery of Fern which was then vacant, Burke said it must be barren, and that he believed there would be a contest for it between Dr. Heath and Dr. Moss. Speaking of livings in general, 'by this,' he said, 'that Horace describes a good manor"—

Est modus in rebus sunt certi denique fines;

Which he translated, 'There is a modus in the tythes and fixed fines.'

WISDOM AND FOLLY.

IN describing the character of Edward I. he drew the line between the firmness of Wisdom and the obstinacy of Folly. 'Wisdom pursued her ends no longer than she found them to be attainable and salutary. Folly, unable to distinguish, and filled with conceit, often continued to seek objects, merely because she had once done so.'

FREEDOM.

'THAT is freedom to every practical purpose, which the people think so.' Johnson, in reply, said, "I will let the King of France govern me on those conditions, for it is to be governed just as I please."

METAPHYSICAL REFINEMENT OF REPUBLICANS.

'THERE are people who have split and anatomized the doctrine of free government, as if it were an abstract question concerning metaphysical liberty and necessity, and not a matter of moral prudence and natural feeling. Speculations are let loose, as destructive to all authority, as the former (slavish doctrines) are to all freedom; and every government is called tyranny and usurpation which is not formed on their fancies. In this manner the stirrers up of this contention are corrupting our understandings; they are endeavouring to tear up along with practical liberty, all the foundations of human society, all equity and justice, religion and order.'

SUPINENESS OF GOVERNMENT.

IT happened during a long debate on the Scotch riots, occasioned by the Roman Catholic bill, that the Prime Minister was indulging himself in a profound nap. 'I hope,' said Burke, 'Government is not dead, but asleep:' pointing to Lord North, 'Brother Lazarus is not dead, *only sleepeth*.'

CIVIL WARS.

'CIVIL wars strike deepest of all into the manners of a people. They vitiate their politics, they corrupt their morals, they pervert even the natural taste and relish of equity and justice. By teaching us to consider our fellow-citizens in an hostile light, the whole body of our nation becomes gradually less dear to us: the very names of affection and kindred, which were the bond of charity whilst we agreed, become new incentives to hatred and rage, when the communion of our country is dissolved. We may flatter ourselves that we shall not fall into this misfortune, but we have no charter of exemption, that I know of, from the ordinary frailties of our nature.'

CHARACTERS INVESTED IN THE SOVEREIGN.

SPEAKING of the characters with which the Sovereign is invested in different parts of South-Britain, he says, 'the monarchy is divided into five several distinct principalities, besides the supreme. As in the itinerant exhibitions of the stage, they are obliged to throw a variety of parts on their chief performer; so our Sovereign condescends himself to act, not only the principal but the subordinate parts.—Cross a brook, and you lose the King of England; but you have some comfort in coming again under his Majesty, though shorn of his beams, and no more than Prince of Wales. Go to the north, and you find him dwindled to a Duke of Lancaster. Turn to the west of that north, and he pops upon you in the humble character of Earl of Chester. Travel a few miles on, the Earl of Chester disappears, and the King surprises you again as Count Palatine of Lancaster. You find him once more in his incognito, and he is Duke of Cornwall. So that quite fatigued and satiated with this dull variety, you are infinitely refreshed when you return to the sphere of his proper splendour, and behold your amiable Sovereign in his true, simple, undisguised, native character of Majesty.'

REFORM BILL.

BURKE introduces his bill for the retrenchment of unnecessary expence in the different departments of Government with the following observations: 'I feel that I engage in a business in itself most ungracious. I know that all parsimony is of a quality approaching to unkindness: and that (on some person or other) every reform must operate as a sort of punishment: indeed the whole class of the severe and restrictive virtues are at a market almost too high for humanity; what is worse, there are very few of those virtues which are not capable of being imitated, and even outdone in many of their most striking effects, by the worst of vices. Malignity and envy will carve much more deeply, and finish much more sharply, in the work of retrenchment, than frugality and providence. I do not, therefore, wonder that gentlemen have kept away from such a task, as well from good-nature as from prudence. Private feeling might, indeed, be overborne by legislative reason; and a man of long-sighted and strong-nerved humanity might bring himself, not so much to consider from whom he takes a superfluous enjoyment, as for

whom, in the end, he may preserve the absolute necessaries of life.'

HUMOUR.

THE following passages, quoted from Burke's speech on the expenditure of the King's household, shew the force and versatility of his humour:—'Lord Talbot's scheme of œconomy was dashed to pieces; his department became more expensive than ever; —the civil list debt accumulated.—Why? It was truly from a cause, which, though perfectly adequate to the effect, one would not have instantly guessed;—it was because the *turnspit in the King's kitchen was a member of parliament.* The King's domestic servants were all undone; his tradesmen remained unpaid, and became bankrupt; —*because the turnspit of the King's kitchen was a member of parliament.* His Majesty's slumbers were interrupted, his pillow was stuffed with thorns, and his peace of mind entirely broken;—*because the King's turnspit was a member of parliament.* The judges were unpaid; the justice of the kingdom bent and gave way; the foreign Ministers remained inactive and unprovided; the system of Europe was dissolved; the chain of our alliances was broken; all the wheels of government at home and abroad were stopped; *because the King's turnspit was a member of parliament.*'

'THE household troops form an army, who will be ready to mutiny for want of pay, and whose mutiny will be really dreadful to a commander in chief. A rebellion of the thirteen Lords of the Bedchamber would be far more terrible to a Minister, and would probably affect his power more to the quick, than a revolt of thirteen colonies. What an uproar such an event would create at court! What *petitions*, and *committees*, and *associations* would it not produce! Bless me! what a clattering of white sticks and yellow sticks would be about his head!—what a storm of gold keys would fly about the ears of the Minister!—what a shower of Georges, and Thistles, and Medals, and Collars of S.S. would assail him at his first entrance into the antichamber, after an insolvent Christmas quarter! A tumult which could not be appeased by all the harmony of the new year's ode.'

INJUSTICE OF IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBTS.

'THE end of all civil regulations is to secure private happiness from private malignity; to keep individuals from the power of one another: but this end is apparently neglected, when a man, irritated with loss, is allowed to be the judge of his own cause, and to assign the punishment of his own pain; when the distinction between guilt and happiness, between casualty and design, is entrusted to eyes blind with interest, to understandings depraved by resentment.'

ENCOMIUM ON MR. HOWARD.

'I CANNOT name Mr. Howard without remarking, that his labours and writings have done much to open the eyes and hearts of mankind. He has visited all Europe, not to survey the sumptuousness of palaces, or the stateliness of temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, nor to form a scale of the

curiosity of modern art; not to collect medals, or collate manuscripts; but to dive into the depth of dungeons, to plunge into the infection of hospitals, to survey the mansions of sorrow and pain, to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression, and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken, and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries. His plan is original, and it is full of genius as it is of humanity. It was a voyage of discovery; a circumnavigation of charity. Already the benefit of his labour is felt more or less in every country; I hope he will anticipate his final reward, by seeing all its effects fully realized in his own. He will receive not by retail, but in gross, the reward of those who visit the prisoner: and he has so forestalled and monopolized this branch of charity, that there will be, I trust, little room to merit by such acts of benevolence hereafter.'

ILLNESS OF MR. FOX.

'No one laments Mr. Fox's illness more than I do; and I declare, if he should continue ill, the inquiry into the conduct of the first Lord of the Admiralty (Earl of Sandwich) should not be proceeded upon; and even should the country suffer so serious a calamity as his death, it ought to be followed up earnestly and solemnly; nay, of so much consequence is the inquiry to the public, that no bad use would be made of the skin of his departed friend, should such be his fate, if, like that of John Zisca, it should be converted into a drum, and used for the purpose of sounding an alarm to the people of England.'

TOAST.

'One day, after dinner, the Prince, about to propose a bumper toast, asked Burke, if a toast-master was not absolute? He instantly answered, "yes, Sir, *jure de vino*." "That is the only way," replied his Royal Highness, "in which I should wish to be absolute."

COMPARISON OF JOHNSON'S STYLE.

'Burke, in speaking of any person, could very happily assume his style. A gentleman in company observing, that the language of Young resembled that of Johnson, Burke replied, "it may have the appearance, but has not the reality; it possesses the nodosities of the oak, without its strength."

ON JOHNSON'S DEATH.

Burke, in the ardour of his feeling for the loss of Johnson, uttered the following sentence:—'He has made a chasm which not only nothing can fill up, but which nothing has a tendency to fill up—Johnson is dead. Let us go to the next best.—There is nobody—No man can be said to put you in mind of Johnson.'

PEACE.

'Peace,' he observes, 'implies reconciliation; and where there has been a mutual dispute, reconciliation always implies concession on some side.'

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ANECDOTES

OF

PETER THE GREAT,

OF RUSSIA.

RELATED IN A LETTER, ADDRESSED TO THE RIGHT HON. W. PITT, BY A TRAVELLER IN RUSSIA IN OCTOBER 1796.

I PERAMBULATED almost the whole island of Saint Petersburg, after which the city is named, wherein a small wooden house, built by Peter for himself, and inhabited by him when he laid the foundation of this capital, is carefully preserved. In the village of Sardam, in Holland, the same respectful attention is also paid to the humble lodging he occupied, when he, in the dress of a common carpenter, went there to learn the construction of ships. The Swedes, from the same principle of pride, keep in the arsenal at Stockholm a boat fabricated by the hands of Peter the Great, and taken from on board a Russian ship, which transported it from Amsterdam to Petersburg.

At the sight of the little mansion inhabited by the Russian Legislator, sentiments of respect took possession of my soul! The simple appearance of this hut, when compared with the sumptuous edifices which decorate Petersburg, forces, I think, upon the mind a more exalted idea of the power of genius, which, from the bosom of fens, has raised a superb city!

The defects, the vices, and, above all, the crimes of Peter I. have lessened the splendor of his glory, and he ought rather to be reckoned among the number of extraordinary, than in the small circle of really great, men. Under the former title, he excites my admiration; all extraordinary characters have a right to it, but according to the obstacles surmounted by them they comparatively demand the tribute. Your illustrious father, who by turns was the Demosthenes and Richelieu of England, to me appears to have merited glory in a much greater degree, from the consideration of having risen superior to the rank in which he set out, than if the chance of birth-right or the hand of fortune had bestowed it upon him. Although an Englishman, I am not blind to the injustice of my country; I know that even with our constitution, so much the subject of panegyric, plebeian merit with difficulty raises her head.

With obstacles of another kind, and of a nature much more terrible, *Peter I. had to contend. These were the frenzy of superstition,* and the innumerable prejudices of a nation still sunk in barbarism; but the obstinate perseverance of his character enabled him to triumph over them. Whilst on the one hand he opposed the formidable efforts of the conqueror of Narva; on the other, he built ships, he

sketched out plans for schools and academies, he opened new roads to commerce; in fine, he laid the foundation of that ever increasing grandeur, which threatens the greatest part of Europe with invasion.

We know with what eagerness Peter I. early in his youth attached himself to Lefort, a native of Geneva, with whom he accidentally became acquainted at the Envoy of Denmark's house, in Moscow, and who afterwards became a Baron and General of the Russian armies. Notwithstanding the disparity of their age, the Czar found in Lefort ideas, and a conformity of character, so very similar to his own, that he made him the confident of his vast projects; and feeling the superiority of his friend, he submitted always to his opinion. He had even charged him to restrain his impetuosity, and subject him to the government of reason in the wild excesses of anger, which were frequent in their attacks, and which, sometimes receiving strength from inebriety, occasioned by strong liquors, rendered him furious. In these paroxysms, Lefort, alone, durst speak to him; and reproaching him for his intemperance and delirium, he seized him as a refractory child, and often had recourse to violence. It is true, Lefort ran the risque of becoming a victim to this hardy zeal bordering on temerity. Peter once was upon the point of stabbing him with a dagger; but having recovered from his derangement, he embraced Lefort, and asked his pardon.

The Russians feel all they owe to Peter I. and, in their eulogies upon the singular features of his character, are never exhausted.

Many anecdotes of this singular man, you know, have been already published. Some I will relate to you that are less known.

For the idea at once so grand and successful, of forming a marine in his states, Peter I. was indebted to chance. In his early youth he perceived, as he was walking in a village near Moscow, a shallop, which a Hollander named Brandt had constructed in the reign of Alexis Michaelowitsch. His curiosity wished to be satisfied why this shallop was built so different from other boats that he had seen; he was informed that she might be navigatad against the wind. This reply augmented rather than satisfied his spirit of enquiry. Brandt was on a sudden sent for, and the shallop, supplied with masts and sails, received the young Czar, who, to his great surprise, worked her with Brandt in the river Yaoussa.

Brandt afterwards received Peter's command to build him a yatcht, which was launched in Moscovy in 1691; and, soon after, the Hollander built on the borders of the lake Periloff, under the Czar's directions, several small vessels carrying cannon, with which the Prince, in triumph, returned to Moscow.

The death of Brandt did not diminish in the Czar his ardour for a marine. He, some years after, went to Holland himself, to learn naval architecture. From thence he passed over to England, and when he had acquired sufficient information to judge of the nautical skill of both nations, he, to the construction of the English, added, in his own ships, the rigging of the Dutch, which they have still retained.

Peter I. was cruel, and often barbarous; but for this terrible defect he was indebted to his education, and the necessity, as he thought, of impressing the minds of his subjects with a belief of his unlimited power.

One day, on his return from his travels, he was willing to give a specimen of his talents as a sailor, for which purpose he exercised himself in a small vessel upon the lake Ladoga, which is sometimes tempestuous, and at that time became more agitated than ever. Peter was afraid, and regained the bank; but irritated that the waves paid him no more respect, he sent for the public executioner, and put the untractable lake to the knout.*

When the Strelitz were banished to Astrakan, they were accused of a fresh conspiracy. The Czar went immediately to that city, and arrested more than twelve thousand of his soldiers. At the same time, upon stakes covered with planks, erected in the middle of a vast plain, the Strelitz were conducted. Billets of wood in great numbers were placed on the platform, and many executioners immediately employed in cutting off heads. Peter himself, with a hatchet in his hand, set the example to the executioners. A child about twelve years old came to lay his head upon the Czar's block. The Prince, instead of striking, pushed the infant back with his arm. The lad, without saying one word, went to put his head upon another billet. The Czar perceiving it, went up to him, raised and dismissed him again. A moment after, the boy repeated his attempt to catch the fall of the hatchet. The Czar, in anger, asked him, why he persisted in losing his head? 'You have,' said the boy, 'cut off my father's and mother's, that of my brother, and those of all my relations, who were no more guilty than I, why will you not cut off mine?'

Peter was struck dumb. He drove the boy out of the inclosure, threw the hatchet down, and disappeared.

I cannot resist the inclination to recal to your mind two notable instances in the life of Peter I. because they alone are sufficient to prove, that to a haughty soul he sometimes added perfidy and inflexible harshness. The first is the tragical death of his own son, the unhappy Alexis. After having, by artful means, torn him from Naples, where the young Prince had retired; the Czar, with pecuniary bribes, gained over the mistress who had accompanied him in his flight, and deceived the Emperor of Germany and the King of Naples; under whose protection the unfortunate prince had committed his safety, and who interceded for him in vain.

The other is the punishment of the young Moens. Although Catharine, whom from a humble suttler the Czar had seated on the

* Those who suffer the knout are stript to the middle, suspended by the arms pinioned behind them, have a considerable weight tied to their feet, and in this condition receive a scourging from the hand of the executioner. A large thong of untanned leather, very cutting, about three or four feet in length, is the instrument of punishment. Fifty strokes are sometimes applied, and the culprit survives; but four have deprived him of life. This depends upon the executioner, whose skill enables him to open at pleasure the flanks of the person he strikes and Peter himself could inflict this dreadful punishment with his own hand!!!

throne, was indebted to his Majesty for every thing, she did not always adhere to that inviolable honour that he expected from her. On the contrary, she seldom neglected to retaliate his infidelity by an equal return of perfidy; but in her amours she took care to act with greater circumspection.

Catharine had chosen for her Chamberlain Moens de la Croix, a youth sprung from a Flemish family established in Russia, whose sister, Madam Balks, had been an attendant upon her person for a considerable time. Moens's elegant person did not fail to make a lively impression upon the Empress's heart, and her passion was soon perceived by Jaguschinsky, who engrossed all the confidence of the Czar, and whose cruelty led him to reveal the discovery to his master. Peter's jealousy was roused to the utmost. He swore vengeance upon the culprit; but first he wished to satisfy his own eyes of Catharine's treason. He pretended to leave Petersburg with the intention of spending a few days in one of his country-seats, but secretly withdrew to the winter-palace, and then sent a confidential page to present his compliments to the Empress, to inform her Majesty that he was at Dupka, a few miles from the capital.

The page, ordered to be curious in his observation, did not fail to confirm the Czar's suspicions, who suddenly returned, and surprised Catharine, under a jessamine arbour, in the arms of her lover. Night had already approached, and Madam Balks was upon the watch at some distance from the arbour. Peter, furious with rage, knocked down a page who opposed his passage, and struck Catharine with his cane; but to Moens and his sister he said not a word, reserving for them a much severer punishment than a few blows.

The next day he entered the Empress's house with a terrible countenance, and breaking a most beautiful glass that was in the apartment, 'thou seest,' said he, 'that with a single stroke I have reduced that glass to the dust from whence it came.' Catharine, who understood the allusion, mildly replied: 'true, but having destroyed the greatest ornament of your palace, do you think on that account it will become more brilliant?' Peter had too much understanding not to recollect himself by such an ingenious reply. He made up matters with the Empress, but the unfortunate Moens was not spared on that account. He and Madam Balks were arrested some days after. They were confined in an apartment of the winter palace; access to which was permitted to no one but the Emperor himself, who carried them their provisions. At the same time a report was spread abroad that the brother and sister had permitted themselves to be corrupted by the enemies of the state, entertaining the hope, that the Empress might be induced to influence the Czar to act contrary to the interests of Russia.

Moens, to whom the Czar had, without doubt, promised pardon, provided he confessed his guilt, was interrogated by the Prince in presence of General Uschakoff, and after having agreed to all they wanted, he was beheaded; Madam Balks, his sister, received the knout, and it is asserted that the Czar himself inflicted the punishment. She was afterwards banished into Siberia.

The day after Moens suffered, the Czar had the cruelty to conduct Catharine, in an open carriage, to the pole upon which the wretch's head was fixed. The Empress had sufficient command over herself not to change countenance at this horrid spectacle; but with deep anguish she cried out, 'What a pity it is that among courtiers there should be so much corruption!'

CURIOUS ACCOUNT
OF THE
DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

I HAD hardly finished my letter of the ..... when Morpheus closed my eyes, and obliged me to hasten to rest; but curiosity opened them again with the rising of the sun, to make some farther remarks on my thermometers, for so I conceived the one instrument I had not yet seen must likewise be. I made a beginning, by trying some experiments on that I already knew the use of, with some books I had in my trunk: and as I am never without plays of all sorts, I resolved my first trial should be with them; I therefore fetched my whole stock and laid them on the table, and, after many experiments, made the following observations: an Italian opera sinks it to its lowest ebb, and on the other hand, a pantomime, or ballet-entertainment, swells it with such impetuosity, that I was cautions of repeating the experiment too often, for fear of bursting the tube. I tried it with several of Shakespear's plays, and found it to deviate but very seldom from its centre, for any long time, with any of them; and though it did, indeed, frequently take a short trip above the middle region, I plainly perceived my author had never lost view of that point. It was just the same, when, upon reading some of those puns, or what the French call *jeu de mots* (or play with word), of which this great author is but too full; when, I say, I read some of these passages, and the spirits in my tube thereupon sunk below the centre, they soon mounted again, and, with my author, returned to their proper situation. By most of our modern plays they were very busy towards the two extremities, frequently rising and falling several times, during the reading of a single scene, but rarely continuing, for any time, within the five middlemost degrees: but I had the satisfaction, at reading Mr. Addison's Cato, to find, that notwithstanding they often rose two degrees above the centre, they never, though a tragedy, went more than a full degree below it.

I resolved next to make a trial with some other books, and fetched an armful, without examining into them. The first I opened was Eachard's Gazetteer, which sunk the spirits of my tube at least three degrees below the middle point, but they rose near as much above it on laying that down and taking up the Tale of a Tub. With the Atlantis, I observed, they always rose to sprightliness, and sometimes to fire. I tried my thermometer with several of the Spectators

and Tatlers, and always found it rise or fall exactly as the subject required; insomuch that I was able to distinguish the author of every particular piece, by my glass, before I came to the end of it, to know it by the final letter. Having made these experiments, with books of so many different subjects, I resolved, before I concluded, to make a trial with a book or two of divinity: the first that came to my hands was a volume of Archbishop Tillotson's Sermons, and I soon found all the signs of a strong judgment, fervent zeal, and ardent desire of convincing mankind of the saving truths of the Gospel, which I had reason to expect from so great and good a man. I next made a trial with a small piece of Baxter's, which, though the man's intent may have been upright, I found so clogged with the weight of dulness, that it seldom reached the middle region, without, at the same time, running up to all the height of enthusiastical madness and extravagance.

My tea being by this time brought up, while I was drinking, I began to please myself with the hopes of being one day master of so useful and diverting a piece of art. I had observed, in my friend's repository, a phial of liquor exactly of the colour of that in the tube; and as I did not doubt but the virtue was contained in the spirits, (conceiving it would be easy to get the machine made) I hoped I might obtain a small share thereof. As we are apt to anticipate our joys as well as our fears, I began to number the discoveries I should, from time to time, make with this new machine. There are, thought I, several particular societies, as well in the City of London as elsewhere, whose judgments and understandings I shall measure with the greatest exactitude, and I shall follow (said I to myself) the inhabitants of that great city and its suburbs, in all their haunts, from the church to the play-house. Nay, I flattered myself with the pleasing hopes that there should not be the least grain of corrupt depraved taste among us, but what I should ferret out and discover by means of this my thermometer; that being detected, and exposed to the eye of the whole world, the evil might, by degrees, be removed, and a better taste and judgment be thoroughly restored and established amongst us.

I began to wish myself a larger portion of this wonderful liquor than I could hope to obtain, in order to make a present of one of these thermometers to every one of our journalists, that they might, with the help thereof, form better judgments of their authors than most of them have hitherto done; and to the writers of our public news, and more particularly political papers, to whom it would be of the same universal benefit. If every author (thought I) and every bookseller could have one, how much unnecessary labour would it save the former and expence the latter, and how many squabbles would it not prevent!

I concluded my speculations by thinking, that as the small stock of this inestimable spirit, which I could hope to have, would soon be exhausted, it might be for the good of the public to recommend it earnestly to that illustrious body of inquirers into the wonders of

nature and art, the Royal Society, and their worthy President, to spend some of the hours they frequently employ upon matters of mere speculation, which are of little or no benefit to mankind, in the search after this secret of so universal advantage. Those who seek to enrich and aggrandize themselves in the fruitless attempt after the philosopher's stone, thought I, would, perhaps, find their account in this; and it might as well deserve a premium being set upon it as the longitude.

Having finished my breakfast, curiosity led me to examine the other little machine, which my friend had lent me. I found, upon opening the case, a curious quadrangular pyramid of ebony, resting upon four little golden balls, on the four corners of a well-proportioned pedestal, which again rested on four balls of the same metal, and of a something larger size. Both pedestal and pyramid were curiously inlaid with what I took to be Chinese characters, in gold, and on the top of all was an urn of the same. The pyramid was perforated in the form of two arches, one above the other. In the lower arch was an image of Saturn, of a yellowish metal, and in the upper arch hung a small bell. As all this gave me no idea of the virtues or use of this little instrument, I had immediate recourse to the manuscript which my friend gave me with it; and I there found it was an invention of an ancient Chinese philosopher, called Bramin-Quam-bo-ni, and that he had given it the name of Pe-kad-en-nosch, or the *Touch-stone of Sincerity*. It likewise acquainted me, that the figure of Saturn had been formed by a secret sympathetic art, under a certain influence of the planets, and of the same metal as the moving statue of Dædalus: and that the bell was of the same composition as the image of the Dodonæan Jupiter, with the Greeks, which gave a certain sound, when the beams of the sun darted upon it. Upon further examination, I found the virtue and use of the pretty pyramid greatly to exceed the beauty of its structure. My manuscript informed me, that if it was placed upon a table, in the midst of a company that was in discourse, either the figure that was in the lower arch, or the bell over its head, would be in continual motion, according as the person speaking was sincere, false, or prevaricating in what he said. If heart and tongue agreed, the little figure would move its head and nod, more or less in proportion to his integrity; but if deceit, flattery, or formal compliment, without any meaning, had any share in his discourse, the bell would begin to ring with more or less force, as his words approached nearer, or were at a greater distance from his mind. As I was alone, and could consequently make no experiments with this machine, but on myself, I must defer a further account of it to another opportunity, and can only say now, I had the satisfaction to find, that happening occasionally to throw out an ejaculation to the Supreme Being, my friend Saturn said amen to it with a nod; I thereupon put it into the case again, and laid it carefully in my trunk.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LIFE

OF

BISHOP WARBURTON.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THIS year, but something earlier, came out Dr. Middleton's famous '*History of the Life of Cicero*;' which was received by the public, as it deserved to be, with great applause. Mr. Warburton was not behind hand in his commendations of the performance.

A familiar correspondence and a friendly intimacy had, for some time, subsisted between these two great men, which, notwithstanding their diversity of opinion on religious subjects, were kept alive by a general principle of candour. A dispute, however, about the origin of Popish ceremonies, supported with a degree of pertinacity on both sides, cooled their friendship. A memorable instance of our common weakness! which shews how little stress is to be laid on those professions of candour with which our letters and conversations overflow; and how impossible it is for any lasting friendship to subsist between men of opposite principles and persuasions, however their feelings may, for a time, be dissembled, or disguised even to themselves, by a shew of politeness.

The friendship between Mr. Warburton and Mr. Pope became every day closer and more confidential. In the beginning of this summer they passed some weeks together at Twickenham; and in a country ramble were at last led to Oxford. The University seemed desirous of enrolling their names among their graduates. The degree of D. D. was intended for the divine, and that of L.L. D. for the poet, as a testimony of their great respect for each. But intrigue and envy defeated this scheme; and the University lost the honour of decorating, at the same time, the two greatest geniuses of the age, by the fault of one or two of its members.

In some of their interesting conversations together, Warburton advised Pope to make some alterations and improvements in his moral writings, and particularly advised him to strike out *every thing in them that might be suspected of having the least glance towards fate or materialism.* To this Mr. Pope consented, we are told, *with extreme pleasure.*

It was also at this time that he concerted with him the plan of the 4th book of the Dunciad, which was finished in 1742, and a project was formed of making Mr. Warburton the editor of the four books complete; which was executed very early in 1743; and so much to the author's satisfaction, that he afterwards engaged him to sustain the like office, with regard to the rest of his works.

The most unreserved confidence continued between the two friends till Mr. Pope's death in May, 1744.

The death of our great poet was an event that could not fail of putting the spirits of the ingenious in motion, and of exciting an emulation among the lovers of polite literature to adorn his memory and virtues. It accordingly produced Mr. Brown's *Essay on Satire*; approved by Mr. Warburton, and afterwards prefixed by him to his edition of Pope's works. Mr. Mason likewise displayed his genius on this occasion, in '*The Monody*' entitled '*Musæus.*'

Next to the enjoyment itself of such a friendship as that of Mr. Pope, the chief benefit Mr. Warburton derived from it was the being introduced, by his means, to his principal friends, particularly to Mr. Murray, afterwards Earl of Mansfield, and to Mr. Allen, a man of the most amiable character.

In 1744 he published '*Remarks on several occasional Reflections,*' in two parts, the latter of which appeared in the ensuing year.

This was intended as an answer to the most reputable of that crowd of assailants, drawn down upon him by his Divine Legation; and it must be confessed, that it is executed in such a manner as was not likely to invite any fresh attacks upon him. Yet the rage of his answers was not presently.

Mr. Pope, in 1745, had introduced his friend to the notice of Lord Chesterfield; who going this year Lord Lieutenant to Ireland, was desirous of taking Mr. Warburton with him as his Chaplain. This honour he declined, but expressed his sense of the obligation by dedicating to his Lordship the *Alliance*, reprinted with many corrections and improvements in 1748.

After an acquaintance of some years, Mr. Allen had now seen so much of his friend, that he wished to unite him still more closely to himself, by an alliance of marriage with an accomplished lady of his own family.*

This event took place in the beginning of the year 1746; and soon afterwards, by the recommendation of Mr. Murray, then Solicitor-General, he was appointed to the vacant preachership of Lincoln's-Inn.

From the time of his marriage, Mr. Warburton resided at Prior Park.

In the year 1747 appeared his edition of Shakspeare's works, which he had undertaken at the instance of Mr. Pope. In 1749 an insignificant pamphlet, under the title of '*A Patriot King,*' was published by, and under the direction of, Lord Bolingbroke, with a preface to it, reflecting highly on Mr. Pope's honour. Mr. Warburton thought it became him to vindicate his deceased friend; and he did it so effectually, as not only to silence his accuser, but to cover him with confusion.

A controversy was then carrying on, concerning the miraculous powers of the Christian church, between Dr. Middleton and his opponents, and so managed on both sides as to hurt the cause of Christianity itself. This gave him occasion to explain his own sentiments

* Miss Gertrude Tacke, Mr. Allen's favourite Niece.

on the subject in an admirable book entitled '*Julian*.' This work was published in 1750, and is written in the genuine spirit of its author.

In the next year he appeared again as a critic and commentator, in the noble edition he gave of Mr. Pope's works.

When Mr. Pope's volumes were out of his hands, he published a set of sermons preached by him at Lincoln's-Inn, and entitled 'Principles of Natural and Revealed Religion,' in two vols. the former published in 1752, and the other in 1754; to which he added a third in 1767, consisting chiefly of occasional discourses.

We find it impossible, without encroaching on other articles, to finish this important Biography in this number, but will, most assuredly, conclude it in our next.

ORIGINAL LETTER OF *BISHOP BURNET.*

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

THE original Manuscript Letter, of which I here send you a faithful copy, is in the College Library of St. Peter, Westminster, and as no transcript of it has ever before appeared, your readers will, no doubt, receive it with pleasure. It is from Bishop Burnet to Mrs. Lightmaker, in 1684, upon the death of her brother Dr. Leighton, Archbishop of Glasgow.* D.

'MADAM,

'It is a very uneasy thing to me to write to you on so sad a subject, as your losing the best brother and my own losing the best friend I ever had; of whom I must say this, that I could never yet say of any mortal, that, during a friendship of 22 years, I never saw him one moment in any other temper but that in which I would wish to be in the moment of my death.

'He was the brightest and most shining light I ever saw, or ever hope to see. But he is now much brighter, and we shall see him ere long, and, I hope, share with him in his glory. He was weary of his journey, and groaning for rest, and now God has delivered him. There is nothing left us but to acquiesce in the good and holy will of God, and to follow him.

'I confess his losse to myself is as the losse of a right eye, or a right hand; and I can easily apprehend how sensible it must be to you; and nothing can so justly mitigate so sharpe a stroke as the

* See Burnet's History of his own Time, vol. i. passim.

raising our souls as much as we can towards those exercises in which he is now eternally engaged.

'I hope I need not desire you to look carefully for all the remnants of so great a soul; that if he has writ any thing that may make him, while dead, yet to speak to the world; these may not be losst, unlesse he any way signified his pleasure to the contrary. It is long since I resolved if ever I outlived him to writ his life, and tho' there are many parts of his life unknown to me, yet, I am sure there is no man alive that knows his publike concerns in Scotland so particularly as I doe; but this is a thing, in which I can make no steps till I know your mind in it, and what assistance I can receive from you.

'I was ashamed of the extraordinary high present you sent me, which was farre beyond what the putting me in mourning can amount to: but I shall distribute that which is over, in the best manner I can. He had two very particular friends; one was here with him; and it was on his account, in a great measure, that he came up at this time: his name is Fell:* the other lived some years with him in Scotland, his name is Aird,† who will desire very earnestly to have some small thing that belonged to him, either his common-prayer book, or Greek testament, or his bible. Mr. Fell wisht also he might have his staffe; and I know the other so well that without a commission from him, I make this desire in his name. You see the freedom I take to writ to you, tho' I have not the honour of being known to you. But the vast esteem I had for your *blessed Brother* makes me hope you will have the goodness to forgive this boldness I take, and that you will ever look on me as one that is with great sincerity,

Madam,

Your most humble servant,

2d July, 1684. G. BURNET.

The Most Honored Mistris Lightmaker at Bradhurst.'

ON

RELIGION, MORALITY, AND GOVERNMENT.

LETTER I.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

I Have the tenderest regard for the honour of our country, as a Protestant nation; and for the rights of my countrymen, as a free people; but I cannot apprehend wherein I shall offend against the act of toleration, or true liberty of conscience, by offering a dissertation, now and then, upon a religious or moral subject, since no body is forced to read it; and nothing but curiosity can oblige people to meddle with what they do not like,

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* See History of his own Time, vol ii. p. 676.---† Ibid. vol. i. 293.

It must be owned by the warmest friends of our establishment, that there *have* been very *coercive* methods used to convince such as had no inclination to be convinced; and it cannot be denied by the greatest enemies, that there is *now* no room for any such complaint.

There is indeed an obsolete law, which requires the good people of England to go to some place of public worship, where a person claims a commission to preach, though the congregation should have no inclination to hear him; and church-wardens are bound by oath to present such as neglect it, (which, as I am informed, has been actually put in practice, in *times of barbarous superstition*); but, I am not attempting to commit any such act of violence upon the understanding, as I do not pretend to any authority to *command* their attention, but *desire* it only as a courtesy: neither is it fair to reproach our *constitution* with a law which has been long since disused, though not formally repealed.

All his Majesty's *free-born* subjects, any *old* law notwithstanding, are in full possession of the liberty of being *Infidels*, without having any further means of conviction impertinently obtruded upon them. Well-meaning divines may write books in defence of Christianity, and some well-meaning Christians will read them. Sermons are still publicly preached; and, in spite of all the *honest* endeavours of *humane* Infidels to prevent the continuance of such a grievance, they have still their hearers. But all this time, though believers read books of infidelity, unbelievers are so happy as not to be *compelled*, either by books or sermons, to inform themselves; and they are so wise as not to do it of *their own accord*. Such is the present flourishing state of *religious freedom* in *England*.

But since the clergy have the opportunity of instilling their notions into such multitudes as are led by the prejudice of education, the force of custom, or the influence of example, to attend these public lectures; since the learned and pious author of '*The Rights of Man*' has demonstrated, by the *strongest assertion*, that clergymen are the most unfit people for the business of instruction, by reason of their *incapacity*; and since the great successor of the great Socrates has proved, *as clearly*, that *Priests* always have corrupted, and always will corrupt, religion and misguide their hearers; it is thought proper to *rescue* religious truths out of their *hands*. This noble work Citizen Thelwall lately attempted to do in several parts of the kingdom, and has since published a course of lectures, in order to complete his benevolent designs. And if he has *no other* motive to this undertaking, but the propagation of *truth* and the *good of mankind*, I may assure myself of *his* thanks, and of the thanks of all such *disinterested* writers, if I impartially examine any points of that kind, and freely deliver my opinion concerning them; provided I do it in the spirit of charity, with the temper of a philosopher, and in the language of a gentleman.

The liberty of the press is one of the most valuable privileges of an *Englishman*, and a great security to our religious and civil rights. I am not going to write against it, but to take the benefit of it in com-

mon with the rest of my fellow subjects; though I hope I shall make a better use of it than many of them do. *Religion*, *Morality*, and *Government* are the most important subjects that can employ the pen of any writer, and they are now the common subjects of books, pamphlets, and newspapers. Every man, in his own opinion, seems to be a very great divine, and a very able politician. No one stands in need of instruction, and yet every one thinks it necessary that he should instruct the public. All set up for teachers, while it is an avowed maxim that there is no occasion for *any*. Authors are multiplying upon us every day; and every author, for fear he should lose his right of *private judgment*, has a set of *notions* peculiar to himself. They are like tyrants grown frantic with power, who think their authority in danger, unless they are abusing it upon every occasion. They agree in nothing but their opposition to the *general* and *established* faith; nay, such is the pleasure of indulging a spirit of opposition, that they are often at variance with *themselves*, contradicting at one time what they advance at another. I own myself, Sir, to be one of those unfashionable people who have a regard for the *old* doctrines which have been so long received and established among us; and have not yet seen any sufficient reason for exchanging them for new opinions, much less for irreligion and infidelity. However, the gentlemen, who are for introducing innovations in our religion and establishment, must allow it reasonable, that *their* notions and schemes should be examined with as much freedom as they treat those from which they are pleased to dissent.

Now, Sir, if I may not seem to be intrusive, and occupy that room which any other of your correspondents would fill to much better advantage, I shall occasionally trouble you with a few thoughts upon such subject as will, *no doubt*, interest the attention of your readers.

Westminster, October, 1798. *ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.*

CRITICISM

ON A PASSAGE IN

VIRGIL's GEORGICS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

IF the following dispute, between Father Hardouin, and M. Huet, Bishop of Avranches, in relation to a passage in the 4th book of Virgil's Georgics, will prove acceptable to your readers, you will oblige me by giving it an insertion in your next magazine. D.

FATHER Hardouin, in preparing a new edition of his Pliny, took occasion to explain the following passage of Virgil's 4th Georgic, in a manner different from most interpreters, and among them M. Huet.

'Nam qua Pellæi gens fortunata Canopi
Accolit effuso stagnantem flumine Nilum,

Et circum pictis vehitur sua rura phaselis;
Quaque pharetratæ vicinia Persidis urget,
Et Viridem Egyptum nigra fœcundat arena,
Et diversa ruens septem discurrit in ora
Usque coloratis amnis devexus ab Indis;
Omnis in hæc certam regio jacit arte salutem.'
Georg. Lib. 4, *v.* 287.

The two descriptions, in these passages,

'Qua Pellæi gens fortunata Canopi,' &c.

And

'Quaque pharetratæ vicinia Persidis urget,' &c.

are generally supposed to denote one and the same region, namely, that part of Egypt formed by the Nile, and called *Delta*.

In opposition to this opinion, Father Hardouin objects, 1st. That this double description of one and the same region is such tautology as Virgil is never guilty of: 2dly. That the epithet *viridis*, applied to Egypt as part of Africa, is cold and lifeless; and therefore we must look for some country with which the second description will agree.

Accordingly, he observes, that there was an island, called *Prasiane*, formed by the mouths of the *Indus*, in like manner as the *Delta* was by the *Nile*.

Now Πρασι- in Greek signifies *viridis*; whence he thinks it probable that Virgil meant the island *Prasiane* by Viridem Ægyptum, making Viridis not an epithet but a proper name; and comparing it with the Delta Ægyptus, upon these two accounts; first, because the Indus manures Prasiane, in like manner as the Nile does Egypt; and secondly, because the Indus had formerly seven mouths as well as the Nile; to which may be added, that *Virgil's* description agrees perfectly with this interpretation; for the *Indus* is,

'Usque coloratis amnis devexus ab Indis:'

It flows from the farthest part of the east; and not only so, but

'——— Vicinia Persidis urget;'

Not 'VicinamPersidem,' Persia itself; but 'regionemPersidi vicinam,' a country bordering on Persia, agreeable to Pliny's account, 'Plerique ab Occidente Indiam non Indo Amne determinant, sed adjiciunt quatuor Satrapias.'

This is Father Hardouin's hypothesis.

M. Huet, in answer to it, and in vindication of the general interpretation, observes, that it was the universal opinion of antiquity that the *Nile* had its source in the Indies; which he confirms, among other testimonies, by the authority of *Alexander the Great*, who, arriving at the *Indus*, fancied himself at the source of the *Nile*; and boasted of it in a letter to his mother *Olympias*.

In the next place, if Viridis be the proper name of an island, how comes it to pass, says M. Huet, that neither *Pliny*, *Solinus*, *Mela*, nor any author, geographer, or historian, Greek or Latin, ancient or modern, have taken notice of any such island?

Father Hardouin, he tells us, has raised three paradoxes from two words; first, in supposing *Viridis* to be a proper name; secondly, in applying it to the island Prasiane; and thirdly, in making two proper names, joined together, denote one and the same place.

It is another *Hardouinade*, he says, to suppose that the island *Prasiane* took its name from its colour, since, according to the learned father himself in his notes on *Pliny*, *Prasiane a Prasiis, Indi amnis accolis, quorum ditionis fuit, nomen invenit.*

Lastly, as to the objected *coldness* of the epithet *Viridis*, M. Huet, on the contrary, is of opinion that it very strongly describes the fertility of the soil; and upon that account is more properly applied to Egypt than any other country.

The learned reader is left to judge of the validity of the reasons on both sides; which have divided these two critics. However we cannot but observe, in favour of *Father Hardouin*, that the seeming tautology of the passage, a fault of which *Virgil*, of all poets, is the least guilty, would, at first sight, incline one to think, that the

'Quaque pharetratæ vicinia Persidis urget,'

began the description of another region; did not the general notion of antiquity, concerning the source of the *Nile*, and the aptness of the description to that river, oblige us to adhere to the common interpretation, and give the cause in favour of *M. Huet*.

I shall subjoin Mr. Dryden's translation of this controverted passage, which ascribes the whole to the *Nile*.

'For where with seven-fold horns mysterious *Nile*
Surrounds the skirts of Egypt's fruitful isle,
And where in pomp the sun-burnt people ride,
On painted barges, o'er the teeming tide;
Which, pouring down from *Ethiopian* lands,
Makes green the soil with slime and black prolific sands;
That length of region, and large tract of ground,
In this one act a sure relief have found.'

SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND CHARACTER OF *PASSWAN OGLOW*,

THE TURKISH REBEL.

AS Passwan Oglow, the Turkish Rebel, has of late acquired some degree of celebrity, the following particulars of his life and character may not appear uninteresting.

Passwan Oglow was born at Widdin; he is a Greek by birth; but in his early youth he became a Mussulman, and got himself enrolled among the Janissaries, in which corps he obtained rapid promotion. He is said to possess *a mind of deep and various information*; his character is marked with great and uncommon features, but especially

by inflexible firmness in all his resolves; his firmness, however, is highly tempered with justice and humanity. He eminently distinguished himself in the different posts which he held at Constantinople and at Widdin, by an extreme simplicity of living, and by as strong an aversion for sumptuous luxury and vain ostentation. In a word, he is described as a philosopher endowed with all the great qualities which are required of those who are called to eminent situations.

Passwan Oglow is not yet forty years of age. During his campaign, which lasted nine or ten months, he experienced the extremes both of good and ill fortune, and he comported himself in both with wisdom and dignity. There is every reason to believe that his revolt was not directed at first against the Grand Signior, but against some neighbouring Pachas; that in order to swell the number of his adherents, he pretended to assert and defend the rights of the Janissaries and the ancient Ottoman institutions, and ended by proclaiming himself the protector of the liberties of the Greeks.

There can be no doubt that if Passwan Oglow had been able to maintain himself for any length of time in Macedonia, he would have brought about a revolution in that province, as well as in Albania and the Morea. So highly had his first successes raised the celebrity of his name, and increased the number of his partizans.

KAMTSCHATKA DANCE.

IN his late voyage of Discovery, M. De la Perouse having touched at the harbour of St. Peter and St. Paul, in Kamtschatka, the officers of his squadron were received with great hospitality by Mr. Kasloff, the Governor of Okhotsk, who gave an assembly, on their account, to the principal inhabitants of the town.

'If the assembly,' says M. De la Perouse, 'was not numerous, it was at least extraordinary. Thirteen women, dressed in silken stuffs, ten of the number being Kamtschadales, with broad faces, little eyes, and flat noses, were sitting on benches round the room. The Kamtschadales as well as the Russians had silk handkerchiefs tied round their heads, almost in the manner they are worn by the mulatto women in our West India islands. The ball began with Russian dances, of which the tunes were very pleasing, and very much like the country dance called the *Cossack*, that was in fashion at Paris a few years ago. The Kamtschadale dances that followed can only be compared to those of the *convulsionnaires*, at the famous tomb of St. Medard, the dancers having occasion for nothing but arms and shoulders, and scarcely for any legs at all. The Kamtschadale females, by their convulsions and contracted motions, inspire the spectator with a painful sensation, which is still more strongly excited by the mournful cry that is drawn from the pit of their stomachs, and that serves as the only music to direct their movements. Their fatigue is such during this exercise, that they are covered with perspiration, and lie stretched out upon the floor, without the power of rising. The abundant exhalations that emanate from their bodies,

perfume the whole apartment with a smell of oil and fish, to which European noses are too little accustomed to find out its fragrance. As the dances of all these nations have ever been imitative, and in fact nothing but a sort of pantomine, I asked what two of the women, who had just taken such violent exercise, had meant to express? I was told that they had represented a bear-hunt. The woman who rolled on the ground acted the animal; and the other, who kept turning round her, the hunter; but if the bears could speak, and were to see such a pantomine, they would certainly complain of being so awkwardly imitated.'

UNFORTUNATE IVASCHIN.

ON the departure of M. De la Perouse from St. Peter and St. Paul, Mr. Kasloff loaded him with presents; but as he was only rich in commodities for the Savage-market, he had nothing worthy Mr. Kasloff's acceptance in return except the narrative of Cooke's third voyage, with which he was much pleased, especially as he had in his suite almost all the personages whom the editor has brought forward upon the stage—Mr. Schmaloff, the good vicar of Paratounka, and the unfortunate Ivaschkin. To them he translated all the passages that concerned them, and at the rehearsal of each they repeated that every word was strictly true. The serjeant alone, who then commanded at the harbour of St. Peter and St. Paul, was dead. The others enjoyed the best state of health, and still inhabited the country, except Major Behm, who had returned to Petersburg, and Port, who resided at Irkoutsk. I testified my surprise to Mr. Kasloff at finding the aged Ivaschkin in Kamtschatka, the English accounts stating that he had at length obtained permission to go and live at Okhotsk.

'We could not help feeling great concern for the fate of this unfortunate man, when told that his only crime was some indiscreet expressions concerning the Empress Elizabeth, at the breaking up of a convivial party, when his reason was disordered by wine. He was then under twenty, was an officer in the guards, belonged to a Russian family of distinction, and could boast of a handsome face, which neither time nor misfortune have been able to alter. He was cashiered, and banished to the interior of Kamtschatka, after having suffered the punishment of the knout, and had his nostrils slit. The Empress Catharine II. granted this unfortunate man a pardon several years ago: but a stay of more than fifty years in the midst of the vast forests of Kamtschatka; the bitter recollection of the ignominious punishment he suffered; perhaps, also, a secret sentiment of hatred against an authority which punished so cruelly a fault, that was rendered excusable by circumstances; these various motives rendered him insensible to a tardy act of justice; and he purposed ending his days in Siberia.'

NARRATIVE OF THE
EXPEDITION OF BUONAPARTE,
AND A PARTICULAR ACCOUNT OF THE
GLORIOUS VICTORY OF ADMIRAL NELSON
OVER THE FRENCH FLEET.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE French squadron arrived on the first of July before the harbour of Alexandria, and there learned, that three days before the English fleet had appeared off that port. On the same night the French troops were disembarked, and Buonaparte himself, in a galley, followed his columns.

But previous to his taking this step, he demanded a supply of provisions and leave to land his troops; to which requests he received a positive refusal. At the same time the artillery of the port commenced a fire upon the French vessels, which was vigorously returned. This cannonade lasted for several hours. A corps of French troops, however having effected a landing at some distance from the town, possessed themselves of a fort, which commanded the port, and protected the entry of the fleet, and the debarkation of the whole convoy.

The first measure that occupied the attention of General Buonaparte was to take a prudent precaution against the plague; he burnt two vessels at that time in the port, one a Ragusan, and the other an Alexandrine; the crews of which he subjected to the strictest quaratine. *In the next place he employed himself in collecting* a great quantity of provisions for the use of his troops, especially rice, paying for every thing that was required. This appearance of justice was highly political, and, among a set of men not remarkable for equity in dealing, must have had an effect by no means unfavourable to the prosecution of his design. This conduct was at once noble and conciliating.

Previous, however, to disembarking the troops, Buonaparte, like another Cæsar, excited their courage, and cheered their spirits, by an address well adapted for the occasion. *

* BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, AND COMMANDER IN CHIEF.

Head-quarters on board L'Orient, June 22.

'Soldiers! you are about to undertake a conquest, the effects of which on the commerce and civilization of the world are beyond all calculation. You will strike against England a sure and deep-felt stroke in the interim, before you can inflict the mortal blow.

'We are to make some fatiguing marches and to engage in several combats; but we shall succeed in all our enterprizes---the destinies are for us! The Mame-

On the 5th of July, preparations were made for the assault of Alexandria, and on the same evening, though the artillery was not yet landed, the attack was made. The walls of the city were scaled, and the besieged gave way to the point of the bayonet. The defence which the latter made was not dishonourable to their courage, but want of discipline and a sufficient force to oppose the invaders, foiled every strenuous effort, and obliged them to submit to superior numbers and a victorious army.

The French suffered a loss of from two to three hundred men. The division which made the asssault was commanded by Generals Kleber and Menou: of whom the former was wounded in the head by a musquet ball; the latter in the act of scaling the wall, fell backwards and drew with him some loose stones, from which he suffered a contusion in the thigh: at length the intrepid valour of the French proved successful. They entered Alexandria. The inhabitants were disarmed without violence, and the conqueror distinguished himself only by acts of clemency and goodness, From his head quarters he addresses the people of Egypt.*

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luke Beys, who favour exclusively the commerce of the English, who have loaded our merchants with injuries, and who tyrannize over the unfortunate inhabitants of the Nile, a few days after our arrival, will cease to exist.

'The people with whom we are going to live are Mahometans; their first article of faith is, "that there is but one God, and that Mahomet is his prophet." Do not contradict them; act with them as we have done with the Jews and the Italians. Pay every respect to their Mufties and their Imans, as you have done to the Rabbies and the Bishops. Shew the same tolerance to the ceremonies prescribed by the Alcoran, and to the Mosques, as you have done to the Convents and the Synagogues---to the religion of Moses, and to that of Jesus Christ.

'The Roman legions protected every religion. You will find manners and usages different from those of Europe. You must accustom yourselves to them. The people on whose territory we are to enter treat their women in a manner different from ours; but in every country he who violates a female is a monster.

'Pillage enriches only a small number of men; it dishonours us; it destroys our resources, and makes those people our enemies whom it is our interest to have as friends.

'The first town in our way was built by Alexander: at every step we shall meet with great memorials, worthy of exciting the emulation of Frenchmen.'

* Imperfect extracts from this proclamation having appeared in our preceding Publication, we are induced to give it here at full length. It is dated at Alexandria, the head-quarters of the army, 12th of July (24 Messidor)---Month of Mushar-sem, in the year of the Hegira 1213; and is as follows:

'BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

'For a long time the Beys who have governed Egypt have insulted the French Nation, and oppressed its merchants. The hour of their chastisement is arrived.

'For a long time this vile heap of slaves, purchased in Caucasus and Georgia, have tyrannized over the fairest part of the world. But God, on whom every thing depends, has ordained that their dominion should be at an end.

'People of Egypt! they will tell you that I am come to destroy your religion; but do not believe them. Answer them, on the contrary, that I am come to restore to you your rights---to punish your usurpers; and that I respect, more

The Scheriff was continued in his functions, and decorated with a tri-coloured scarf. Buonaparte had sent for the chiefs of the Arabs, and concluded with them a treaty, which would probably have ensured the tranquillity of his army; but it appeared that the Arabs were either suspicious of his proffered friendship, or the advanced

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than the Mamalukes, God, his Prophet, and the Alcoran. Tell them, that all men are equal in the sight of God---that wisdom, talents, and virtue, form the sole difference between them. Then what talents, what wisdom, what virtue distinguish your Mamelukes? For what exclusive quality are they to possess every thing which renders life happy and pleasant? Yet is there a good estate, it belongs to the Mamalukes. Is there a fair slave, a fine horse, or a handsome house, it belongs to the Mamalukes. If Egypt is their farm, let them shew the lease which God has given to them. But God is just and merciful to the people. All the Egyptians shall be called upon to wield all employments. The most wise, the most informed, and the most virtuous shall govern, and the people shall be happy.

'There have been formerly amongst you great cities, great canals, and a great commerce. What has destroyed all these, if it be not the avarice, the injustice, and the tyranny of the Mamalukes? Cadis, Cheiks, Imans, Scorbadgis, tell the people that we are the friends of the true Mussulmen. We have destroyed the Knights of Malta, because those senseless men believed that it was the will of God that they should make war upon Mussulmen. We have annihilated the power of the Pope of Rome, because he said it was just to make war upon Mussulmen. We have for ages been the friends of the Grand Seignior (may God accomplish his desires!) and the enemies of his enemies. The Mamalukes, on the contrary, have they not revolted against the authority of the Grand Seignior, which they continue to despise?---They acknowledge nothing but their own caprices.

'Thrice happy will be those who shall be with us; they shall prosper in their rank and fortunes. Happy are those who shall remain neuter; they will have time to know us, and they will side with us. But misfortune, threefold misfortune to those who shall take arms for the Mamalukes, and fight against us. There shall be no hope for them; they all shall perish.'

This proclamation was succeeded by the following resolutions:

Art. I. All the villages situated within three leagues of the places through which the French army shall pass, must send a deputation to inform the General who commands the troops that they remain in obedience, and that they have hoisted the colours of the army (white, blue, and red.)

'II. All the villages that take up arms against the French army shall be burnt.

'III. All the villages that submit to the army, shall, together with those of the army, hoist the colours of the Grand Seignior, our friend.

'IV. The Sheiks shall put the seals on the goods, houses, and property belonging to the Mamalukes, and shall see that nothing be carried away.

'V. The Sheiks, the Cadis, and the Imans shall continue to perform the functions of their respective departments. Every inhabitant shall remain in his house: and the priests shall continue as before. Every one shall return thanks to God for the destruction of the Mamalukes, and exclaim---Glory to the Sultan---Glory to the French army; curses light on the Mamalukes, and happiness on the people of Egypt! BUONAPARTE.'

GENERAL ORDERS BY BUONAPARTE, &c.

'Art. I. The Generals commanding the detached divisions shall enjoin the War Commissary, the Paymaster of the division, an Officer of the Etat-Major, and a Sheik of the country, to put the seal upon the Public Treasury, and upon the houses and registers of the Receivers-General of the Mamalukes.

'II. The Mamalukes shall be arrested, and brought to the head-quarters of the army.

'III. All the towns and villages shall be disarmed.

'IV. All the horses shall be put in requisition and delivered up to the Chief of

guard was informed too late of the treaty made with the Bedouins. To one or both of these causes may be attributed the failure of this cautious step; and thus the effect of the Commander's foresight was suspended. The aignade, an allowance of fresh water, was interrupted by the Arabs, who, on the 21st of July killed nine sailors belonging to the Tonnant.

On the same day, about five and thirty of them appeared before Alexandria. These were surrounded by a detachment of artillery, with the exception of one, who made his escape.

After the capture of Alexandria detachments were sent to occupy the adjoining posts, especially Rosetta, which opened its gates, and sent a deputation to the French, bearing a tri-coloured flag.

Having taken possession of all the surrounding posts, Buonaparte dispatched his army by the Nile to Cairo. He proceeded himself by land to take the command of the troops. The Beys rested all their hopes upon the defence of Cairo, the capital of Egypt, and with 10,000 of the Mamaluke cavalry attacked the French with impetuosity, but suffered a defeat, and a loss of 1000 men, who were cut to pieces. A much greater number was drowned in the river. The rest took

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Brigade of the Cavalry of the division, who shall immediately mount the soldiers, and who shall therefore follow the division, carrying their saddles and bridles; the officers, of whatever rank, are forbidden to take any horse before the cavalry be mounted; all the men that are mounted, are also forbidden to exchange horses.

'V. All horses fit for the artillery shall be delivered to the Commander of the artillery of the division, who shall have harnesses and waggon drivers in readiness.

'VI. The camels shall be hired and put at the disposal of the Commander of the artillery; those that belong to the Mamalukes, or that may be taken from the enemy, shall be given to the artillery, to carry the three-pounders, the cartridge boxes of the infantry, the cannon, ammunition, which will considerably diminish the number of ammunition waggons. There shall be a camel for each division, at the disposal of the Commander of the engineers, to carry the tools of the pioneers.

'VII. Each battalion shall have two camels to carry their baggage; the Chief of Brigade and the Quarter-Master shall have one to carry the chest and the register of the corps, but they can have it only when the artillery shall be fully provided.

'VIII. The Artillery and Cavalry Commanders shall give a receipt to the War Commissaries for the horses and camels furnished to them.

'IX. The War Commissaries shall send in a statement to the Commissary in Chief; the Chief of Brigade of the Cavalry shall give in his account to General Dugua and the Adjutant-General of the division of the Etat Major.

'X. The horses and camels taken from the enemy after a battle, and after having killed or taken prisoner their riders, shall be paid for upon the order of the General of Division, to wit---four louis for a horse and six for a camel. The General of Artillery shall pay in like manner those that shall be delivered to him, and the Quarter-Master of the corps those that are delivered to the corps.

'XI. When all the regiments of cavalry are mounted, the horses shall be sent to General Dugua, and the camels to the Park of Artillery.

'XII. Every soldier that shall enter the houses of the inhabitants in order to steal horses or camels, shall be punished according to the first article of the order of the third of Messidor. BUONAPARTE.'

Buonaparte's proclamations are worthy of the hero of Italy: they were composed and printed on board L'Orient, during the passage from Malta to Alexandria.

to flight, being struck with the greatest consternation, and almost all wounded. All their baggage, three hundred camels fully laden, and more than three hundred horses richly harnessed, fell into the hands of the captors. The capital of Egypt could offer no further resistance, and the vanquished Mussulmen were obliged to submit to the intrepid valour of Infidels.

Cairo is an immense city; it cannot, however, bear a comparison with any of our European capitals. It is neither decorated by handsome squares, by regular streets, or elegant public buildings. On the contrary, the streets are dirty, narrow, and winding; and as they are not paved, the motley multitude of men, camels, asses, and dogs, that crowd and confuse them, keeps up filthy dust continually flying about, to which succeeds a fœtid mud, when any of the inhabitants attempt to sprinkle water before their doors. Contrary to the oriental customs, the houses are from two to three stories high, and covered with flat roofs. On these terraces, which are adorned with orange and pomegranate trees, the women are accustomed to bathe, without running the risque of being overlooked, except by the public heralds, who from the top of the spiry turrets summon the people to their devotions.

In Cairo there are 300 mosques, of which the greater number are embellished with spires or turrets of a light airy construction, and surrounded with galleries. They throw a very agreeable variety over a city where all the roofs are platforms. It is from thence that nearly 300 voices cry aloud five times a day, and at the same instant, in all the quarters of the city, to call the inhabitants to the performance of their religious duties. The ringing of bells is held in execration among the Turks. They pretend that bells offend the ear, without making an impression upon the heart. This opinion they derive from their Legislator, who, desirous that every thing should have an end and object in his system of religion, in order to impress at the same time the mind and senses, rejected the use of the trumpet adopted among the Jews, the rattle of the Idolaters, and the bell of the Christians, and employed the human voice, judiciously thinking that this vehicle would make a more lively impression on the mind of man than the tinkling of brass; and he had brought to him from Heaven a formula favourable to his designs.

The castle of Cairo, built upon a steep and craggy rock, encompassed with thick walls supported by massy towers, was of considerable strength before the invention of gunpowder. But, as it is commanded by an adjacent mountain, it could not, even for the space of two hours, resist the fire of an ordinary battery. This castle contains the old ruinous palace of the Egyptian Sultans, the manufactory where is made the rich tapestry which l'Hemir Hagg (or the Prince of the Caravan) brings yearly to Mecca; also the palace of the Pacha, the hall of the Divan, the mint, and the famous well of Joseph. This well, which some pretend had been made by the son of Jacob, and others by a Vizir of the same name under the reign of Sala-Eddin, is 280 feet in depth, and 42 in circumference;

it is surrounded by a stair-case in the whole of its length, the descent of which is so easy that camels and oxen go down it without the least difficulty.

Cairo is three leagues in circumference; but within this enclosure there are a number of gardens, back yards and unoccupied grounds, together with large heaps of ruins. Travellers differ much in their opinions respecting its population: according to Baron Totte it amounts to 700,000 souls; while Volney brings it only to 250,000. But it is difficult to ascertain it with any strict precision, as the Mussulmen labour under a superstitious prejudice against all kind of counting, and therefore keep no registers either of births, deaths, or marriages.

Among the curiosities that arrest the attention of a traveller in this city may be numbered the prodigious quantity of hideous dogs that everywhere infest the streets—kites that hover over the houses, annoying the inhabitants with their importunate and lugubrious cries. Instead of destroying either of them, the Mussulmen hold them in profound respect, feed them with what falls from their tables, and sometimes go even so far as to found hospitals for the reception of straggling dogs!

Another strange phænomenon to be remarked in this city is, the prodigious number of blind persons who are everywhere to be met with. 'Among one hundred persons,' says Volney, 'it is not uncommon to find twenty of them blind, ten blind of one eye, and twenty with their eyes enflamed and reddened over with purulent sores.' The primary cause of this disease is supposed to be the predominance of saline particles in the air, which particularly abound in Delta; and the secondary causes are, the filthiness of the Egyptians and the quality of their food.

In a climate scorched by the sun, water is the first of all necessaries. . . . The Nile alone, unaided by the heavens, furnishes water to the Egyptians. It is therefore with well-grounded reason that the Egyptians have from time immemorial entertained, and still do entertain, the most awful veneration for the Nile, which they call their 'holy and blessed Nurse.' They anciently established festivals in its honour, and raised altars to it as to their Gods, or as to the most powerful agent of their divinity; and indeed, without the benefit of the Nile, what would become of Egypt? What would it be but a long valley of barren sands, the abode of tygers and other wild beasts . . By the help of the Nile, it becomes the most fertile and the most irriguous soil in the world.

During the first days of the month of June the Nile begins to swell, but its encrease is scarcely sensible till about the 24th. At that period its waters begin to thicken, and grow muddy, and become of a reddish colour; it continues to swell till towards the end of August, and frequently until the middle of September. Repeated and sure experience proves that the degree of inundation most favourable to the fertility of the soil, is from eighteen to twenty-four feet.* When it has attained this height the people abandon them-

* The French foot is considerably longer than ours.

selves to the utmost joy; they dance, laugh, drink, and form water parties. Gaiety and mirth universally prevail. They congratulate each other, and songs, expressive of their joy, resound on every side. The inundation continues till the autumnal equinox. During this season Egypt resembles a vast sea, on the surface of which are float towns, villages, and an infinite number of boats of all forms and sizes. At the equinox the Nile begins to decrease, and at the end of the month it returns to its channel.

Thus Buonaparte must have arrived at Alexandria at the time when the river began to swell, and at Cairo at the moment of its greatest rise.

Having spoken so fully of Cairo there we will leave the intrepid General and his army, for the present, and return to give some account of the formidable convoy in which they were wafted to the shores of Egypt.

Upon his landing, it is asserted that Buonaparte advised the Commander in Chief of the squadron to return to Corfu, in order, if possible, to elude the vigilance of the British fleet. But this advice Admiral Brueys had no inclination to follow. He sheltered his transports in one of the ports of Alexandria, and drew up his ships in a direct line at the mouth of the Nile, in the bay of Aboukeir,* between the cape of that name and Rosetta. Here he awaited, perhaps, in awful suspence, the arrival of a bold and ardent encounter with an enemy well skilled in nautical tactics, and resolved to strike an important blow, or sink in the daring enterprize.

Venit summa Dies. VIRG.

VICTORY OF ADMIRAL NELSON.

PREVIOUS to that day Admiral Nelson had sought after the French fleet with the greatest anxiety, he had received intelligence, which eventualy proved false, from a neutral vessel that the enemy's squadron had left Malta three days earlier than the truth; upon which, he, supposing them to be far advanced, made a direct cut to Alexandria, while Buonaparte took a circuit round Candia.

Leaving Sicily the second time, the British Admiral touched at the Morea, and learning that the enemy had passed Candia, about 33 days before, and stood from thence to S.E. he again steered for Alexandria, though not with the most flattering hopes of finding them. He looked into the port, and saw it crowded with French vessels, but perceived no Admiral's flag nor any capital ship. His despair was now at its height, when the enemy's fleet was descried from the mast-head, a few leagues distant to the eastward, lying in the bay or road of Aboukeir. The British Admiral instantly directed his course towards them, and found them at anchor in a line from N.W to S.E. They were at single anchor, with springs on their cables, and riding head to the wind, which blew from the N.W. In

† The ancient Canopus, about five leagues eastward of Alexandria. It has a citadel and a garrison.

order to approach them, it was necessary to sail round an island, and a reef which projected from it to the distance of seven miles, from the point of which the fort of Aboukeir stands. The wind was perfectly fair, both for this, and for approaching the fleet; but unfortunately, in rounding the reefs, the Culloden, the leading ship, commanded by the gallant Trowbridge, run aground, and could not be got off during the action. After this accident Admiral Nelson found himself with ten ships only (three having fallen several leagues astern*) to fight thirteen of the enemy, and several of those of superior force to any of his squadron.

The island also, fortified with two mortars and some heavy cannon, was to be passed within gun-shot. These circumstances, however, did but add fresh vigour to British courage. Admiral Nelson determined on an immediate attack, and made a signal to engage the van and centre of the enemy. About half of his ships got between them and the shore, by sailing round the head of their line; the rest attacked on the outside. All dropped their anchors, so as to place themselves opposite and close to their opponents; and it is said that one of the ships, in passing, beat the carved work off the enemy's stern. By this disposition some of their ships were doubled on, and all that were engaged on the land side were taken unprepared: the Zealous fired three broadsides before a gun was returned from that side.

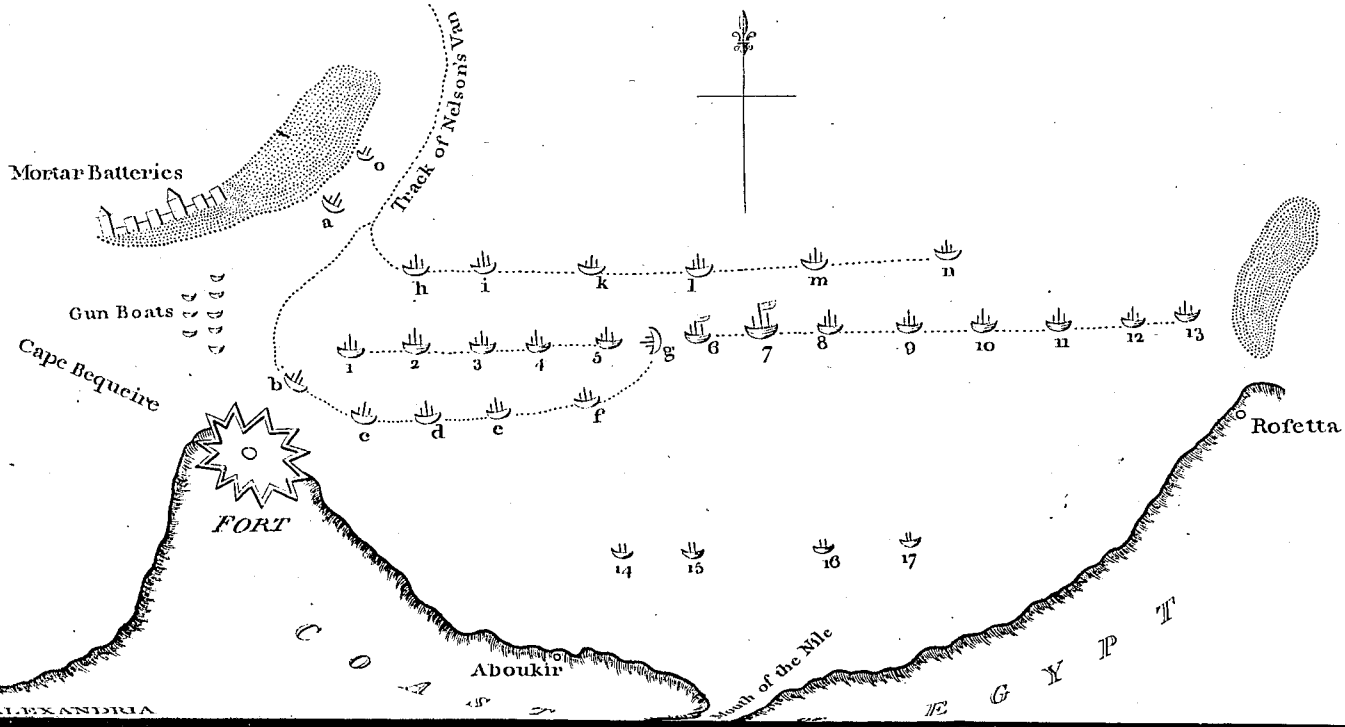
The enemy began firing as soon as the British squadron came within gun-shot, but that was not returned until the latter closed upon the French fleet. The Zealous dismasted the Guerrier, headmost ship of the enemy's line, in three broadsides, and she was compleatly beaten in five minutes.

Six of the headmost ships remaining still at anchor, were taken possession of the first night, and L'Orient blew up. Next morning at day-light, the action recommenced, and other ships were taken or destroyed; nor did the battle end till the forenoon of the third day of August, when the enemy's rear was compelled either to surrender to British valour, or avoid the fate that threatened them, by having recourse to flight. Two ships of the line and two frigates, from being less disabled in their masts and rigging than our ships, escaped; all those which were captured exhibited their hulks alone: their masts were shot away. The Timoleon shewed the fate of L'Orient; and those of her crew, who swam to the shore, were said to be massacred by the Arabs.

The advantages held out to Admiral Nelson by the French Admiral were great indeed; so that we may hope that the Almighty hath confounded the councils of the enemy, both in the expedition itself, and in the manner of conducting it to its destruction. If the French Admiral could not have made such a disposition of his fleet at anchor as to command the Bay of Aboukeir, he should have got

* These, as they dropped in, took their stations astern of the other ships: but the last ship did not arrive till two hours after the commencement of the action.

Plan of Admiral Lord Nelson's Victory at the time the French Line was Broken.



his fleet under sail; so that every ship might have had a chance of coming into action. As the case stood, his line was so disposed as to lie in the direction of the wind, while the British Admiral had the option of attacking the line to windward; and, of course, of throwing out of the action all the leeward ships, which being tied down at anchor by their faulty disposition, could not come up to the assistance of those which were attacked; so that the different parts of their line were beaten in succession; and on this manœuvre the decisive nature of the victory turned.* Had they been cast loose, in all probability many ships would have escaped; nor could Admiral Nelson have ventured to attack them with his ten ships that evening.

It may be likewise considered a fortunate circumstance that the British fleet did not fall in with the enemy on their way from Malta to Alexandria; the utmost it could have done, would have been to beat or destroy the ships of war; but the transports, &c. would have escaped back to France and Italy; for not one of them could, in all probability, have been taken, because our fleet would have had work enough of a different kind.

In order to make this narrative as circumstantial as possible, Admiral Nelson's official lettter to Earl St. Vincent, Commander in Chief, must not be omitted. A copy of this letter was dispatched, overland, to the Lords of the Admiralty, by the Honourable Captain Capel, of his Majesty's sloop Mutine. The note which inclosed it is dated at the mouth of the Nile, on the 7th of August, and ad-

* The position of the different ships may be seen from the accompanying plan of the engagement, taken after L'Orient had blown up; to which the following are

REFERENCES.

The French Line of Battle, extending across the Bay from E. to W. is represented by the figures.

The British Line, formed on each side of the van of the enemy, and the Leander, lying as she broke their line, is denoted by letters.

14, 15, 16, 17, French Frigates.

a Culloden---*o* Mutine, on shore.

L'Orient blew up about ten o'clock at night---The Bellerophon was dismasted ---The Alexander had suffered much both in the action and by the explosion, but nobly bore up for French ships in the rear of their line, which were attacked in succession by our ships as their opponents had struck in the van.

So little prepared were the French ships on the land side, that even their guns were not shotted.

The leading division of the British headed Le Guerrier, the van ship of the French line. Six of our ships went a-head, and brought up on the land side of the French---The Admiral's own division anchored on the off-side of the French ---thus placing their line to the first ship a-stern of L'Orient, which formed the centre and angle of the French line, between two fires. The ships in the rear in the French line were, for some hours, mere idle spectators of the action, till some of our ships, disengaged in the van, led down to attack them.

Le Guillaume Tell, and Le Genereux, the two rear ships of the French line, escaped.

Upon the Culloden grounding, the Alexander and Leander were sent to her assistance, to endeavour to get her off. Finding this impracticable, the Alexander made sail, and took her station on the side of L'Orient, opposite to the Bellerophon, and the Leander dropped into the position represented above.

dressed to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary to the Admiralty. It states, that at the departure of the dispatch eight of the British line of battle ships had their top-gallant-yards across and ready for service, and that the other ships and prizes would also be quickly fit for sea. It also states that the island at the mouth of the Nile had been taken possession of, with two 13-inch mortars, and all the brass and iron cannon.

The letter to Earl St. Vincent is as follows:

'*Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, Aug. 3, 1798.*

'My Lord,

'Almighty God has blessed his Majesty's arms in the late battle by a great victory over the fleet of the enemy, whom I attacked at sun-set on the 1st of August, off the mouth of the Nile. The enemy were moored in a strong line of battle, for defending the entrance of the bay (of Shoals), flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an island in their van; but nothing could withstand the squadron your Lordship did me the honour to place under my command. Their high state of discipline is well known to you, and with the judgment of the Captains, together with their valour and that of the officers and men of every description, it was absolutely irresistible.

'Could any thing from my pen add to the characters of the Captains, I would write it with pleasure, but that is impossible.

'I have to regret the loss of Captain Westcott, of the Majestic, who was killed early in the action; but the ship was continued to be so well fought by her first Lieutenant, Mr. Cuthbert, that I have given him an order to command her till your Lordship's pleasure is known.

'The ships of the enemy, all but their two rear ships, are nearly dismasted; and those two, with two frigates, I am sorry to say, made their escape; nor was it, I assure you, in my power to prevent them. Captain Hood most handsomely endeavoured to do it, but I had no ship in a condition to support the Zealous, and I was obliged to call her in.

'The support and assistance I have received from Captain Berry cannot be sufficiently expressed. I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck, but the service suffered no loss by that event. Captain Berry was fully equal to the important service then going on, and to him I must beg leave to refer you for every information relative to this victory. He will present you with the flag of the second in command, that of the Commander in Chief being burnt in the L'Orient.

'Herewith I transmit you lists of the killed and wounded, and the lines of battle of ourselves and the French.* Horatio Nelson.'

* The British fleet, commanded by Admiral Sir Horatia Nelson, consisted of thirteen ships of 74, and one of 50 guns, besides frigates.

The French fleet, commanded by Admiral De Brueys, consisted of one ship of 120, three of 80, and nine of 74 guns; besides four frigates. Of these, one of 120 (the Admiral's ship) one of 74, and a frigate of 36 guns, were burnt; two

Such is the modest account given of this glorious victory by the gallant Admiral that commanded the British fleet. A more decisive battle has not been fought since that memorable one of the Spanish Armada; nor has the glory of the English flag ever shown with equal lustre. The united efforts of France, Spain, and Holland have not been able to diminish its splendor; which, instead of suffering an eclipse, has appeared triumphantly displayed over the banners of imperious foes.

The burst of joy that broke forth on this occasion resounded on the shores of Egypt, echoed in the ports of Italy, spread through the Mediterranean, and at length filled the British Isles with grateful transport, which expressed itself in the countenance of every true Briton, and in all the emblems of real pleasure. An attempt to describe the sensations of the public mind on the arrival of this important news would be fruitless. From the beloved Monarch that wields the sceptre of these kingdoms, down to the meanest of his subjects, there seemed to be one expression of heartfelt satisfaction.

The discontented revolutionist, the surly democrat, the haughty jacobin, felt the sting of disappointment, and, in all likelihood, deplored the fate of that squadron which transported the intrepid Conqueror of Italy and his veteran bands to the shores of Egypt, in order to extend the *blessings of French Liberty*, and, by a wonderful concatenation of events, to give the death-blow to the most valuable part of British commerce.

It is something remarkable, that of all this fleet not one has returned home to recount the dismal tale of their disastrous enterprize.

Of the frigates that made their escape, and took refuge in some of the Venetian Islands, we have since heard that the Turks have taken possession.

Gratitude is the characteristic of the British nation, and on every occasion when it is called forth it shines with splendor. She has adorned the brows of her Howe, her St. Vincent, her Duncan, and she has platted a wreath to decorate that of Nelson.

The fountain of honour has issued a stream upon him, and consecrated itself by ennobling real worth.

His Majesty has raised Admiral Nelson to the British Peerage, and appositely distinguished him by a title* that will perpetuate the memory of his intrepid valour and glorious victory.

The public has opened a subscription for the support of the wives and orphans of the brave seamen who fell in 'their country's cause.'

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of 80, and seven of 74 guns were taken; one of 80, one of 74, and two frigates escaped; besides one frigate of 36 guns sunk.

Officers killed---One Captain, one ditto of Marines, five Lieutenants, four Midshipmen, three Masters' Mates, one Boatswain, and one Captain's Clerk.

Wounded---Admiral Sir H. Nelson, three Captains, two ditto of Marines, six Lieutenants, one ditto of Marines, fourteen Midshipmen, one Master, three Masters' Mates, Admiral's Secretary, one Captain's Clerk, one Schoolmaster, one Boatswain, and one Gunner.

Seamen and Marines killed, 202;---*wounded*, 640.

* Baron Nelson, of the Nile.

CHARACTER OF FREDERICK II.

ENDOWED with resolution of character and a flexibility of mind, Frederick had improved them both by study and reflection. From history he learnt those lessons which rendered him at once a profound politician and an able general; his frequent intercourse with philosophers and men of superior genius, had raised him to the rank of a distinguished author. While he was Prince Royal only, he seemed emulous of the fame of the Antonines or of a Marcus Aurelius: but was scarcely seated on the throne when he took for his models an Alexander and a Philip. Rising victorious from a war which had threatened him with ruin, he extended the limits of his dominions, and on the secondary power which he inherited by descent he raised one of the most authoritative sceptres in Europe. To the titles of politician and conqueror, that of legislator he acquired with justice. The code which bears his name merited, in many respects, the gratitude of his subjects. Disdaining luxury from inclination, and fearful of it from œconomy, his pride was founded on the number of his soldiers. Laborious, vigilant, indefatigable, his mind was occupied, to the last moment of his life, in the administration of his kingdom: but at the same time he shewed himself more jealous of establishing his authority, and of the prosperity of Prussia, than of the happiness of the Prussians. Did he himself live happily? It may be answered in the negative, since he was neither husband, lover, nor father, and often suffered himself to be governed by two cruel passions, avarice and ambition. He longed for the surname of Great: that he obtained from the age in which he lived, and doubtless posterity will confirm the boon.

ANECDOTES.

SOCRATES.

'SO long,' says he, 'as Philosophers are not Kings, or Kings Philosophers; so long as Philosophy and the Sceptre, instead of acting in concert, shall be separated, just so long public happiness will not exist.'

THE SIEGE OF PRAGUE.

WHILST Chevert was preparing in silence every thing necessary for insuring the success of the escalade, Maurice covered his design, by making two false attacks. They wanted a soldier intrepid enough not to reason upon danger, and sufficiently courageous to climb first upon the rampart. M. de Chevert, who knew the art of addressing every one, in his own way, gave this strange but persuasive instruction to a grenadier, whom he pitched upon for the execution of his project. 'Listen to me,' said he, (in a tone of confidence,) 'when you have scaled the rampart, advance towards the sentinel; he will cry out 'who goes there?' No answer. He will accost you the second time; beware again of giving him a reply: he will fire upon and miss you; then do you rush forward, and kill him; I shall be present to support you.'

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

EXTRACTS

FROM PROFESSOR ROBISON'S WORK ON THE CONSPIRACY OF FREE-MASONS, ILLUMINATI, &c.

THE Professor attempts to prove that the Brethren abroad received originally the mystery of Freemasonry from Britain. That it is of a *much more ancient date, and, therefore, that this assertion is not true, is evident* to every Masonic Inquirer, who, nevertheless, will admit that the Foreign Lodges have probably been indebted to this country for the *revival* of Masonry among them. But, on the introduction of it into France and Germany, let the Professor speak for himself.

INTRODUCTION OF MASONRY INTO FRANCE.

'IN 1716 it is certain that the degree of *Mason Ecossois* and still higher degrees of Masonry were much in vogue in the Court of France. The refining genius of the French, and their love of show, made the humble denominations of the English Brethren disgusting; *and their passion for military rank, the only character that connected* them with the court of an absolute monarch, made them adapt Freemasonry to the same scale of public estimation, and invent ranks of *Masons Chevaliers*, ornamented with ribands, titles, and stars. These were highly relished by that vain people; and the price of reception, which was very high, became a rich fund, that was generally applied to relieve the wants of the banished British and Irish adherents of the unfortunate family who had taken refuge among them. Three new degrees, of *Novice, Eleve*, and *Chevalier*, were soon added, and the *Parfait Mason* had now seven receptions to go through, for each of which a handsome contribution was made. Afterwards, when the first beneficent purpose of this contribution ceased to exist, the finery that now glittered in all the lodges made a still more craving demand *for reception-money, and ingenuity was set to work to invent* new baits for the *Parfait Mason*. More degrees of chivalry were added, interspersed with degrees of *Philosophe, Pellerin, Clairvoyant*, &c. &c. till some Parisian lodges had forty-five ranks of Masonry, having fifteen orders of chivalry. For a Knighthood, with a riband and a star, was a *bonne bouch* given at every third step.

INTRODUCTION OF MASONRY INTO GERMANY.

'But it is now time to turn our eyes to the progress of Freemasonry in Germany and the north of Europe; there it took a most serious turn. Freemasonry was imported into Germany somewhat later

than into France. The first German lodge that we have any account of is that at Cologne, erected in 1716, but very soon suppressed. Before the year 1725 there were many, both in Protestant and Catholic Germany. Those of Wetzlar, Frankfort on the Mayne, Brunswick, and Hamburg, are the oldest, and their priority is doubtful. All of them received their institution from England, and had patents from a mother lodge in London. All seem to have got the mystery through the same channel, the banished friends of the Stuart family. Many of these were catholics, and entered into the service of Austria and the catholic princes.

'The true hospitality, that is no where more conspicuous than in the character of the Germans, made this institution a most agreeable and useful passport to these gentlemen; and as many of them were in military stations, and in garrison, they found it a very easy matter to set up lodges in all parts of Germany. These afforded a very agreeable pastime to the officers, who had little to occupy them, and were already accustomed to a subordination which did not affect their vanity on account of family distinctions. As the ensign and the general were equally gentlemen, the allegory of universal brotherhood was neither novel nor disgusting. Freemasonry was then of the simplest form, consisting of the three degrees of Apprentice, Fellow-craft, and Master. It is remarkable, that the Germans had been long accustomed to the word, the sign, and the gripe of the Masons, and some other handicraft trades. In many parts of Germany there was a distinction of operative Masons into Wort-Maurers and Schrift-Maurers. The Wort-Maurers had no other proof to give of their having been regularly brought up to the trade of builders, but the word and signs; the Schrift Maurers had written indentures to shew. There are extant, and in force, borough-laws, enjoining the Masters of Masons to give employment to journeymen who had the proper words and sign. In particular it appears, that some cities had more extensive privileges in this respect than others. The word given at Wetzlar, the seat of the great council of revision for the empire, entitled the possessor to work over the whole empire. We may infer from the processes and decisions in some of those municipal courts, that a master gave a word and token for each year's progress of his apprentice. He gave the word of the incorporated imperial city or borough on which he depended, and also a word peculiar to himself, by which all his own pupils could recognize each other. This mode of recognizance was probably the only document of education in old times, while writing was confined to a very small part of the community.

'When English Freemasonry was carried into Germany, it was hospitably received. The German character is the very opposite of frivolity. It tends to seriousness, and requires serious occupation. The Germans are eminent for their turn for investigation; and perhaps they indulge this to excess. We call them plodding and dull, because we have little relish for enquiry for its own sake. But this is surely the occupation of a rational nature, and deserves any name but stupidity. At the same time it must be acknowledged, that the

spirit of enquiry requires regulation as much as any propensity of the human mind. But it appears that the Germans are not nice in the choice of their objects; it appears that singularity, and wonder, and difficulty of research, are to them irresistible recommendations and incitements. They have always exhibited a strong predilection for every thing that is wonderful, or solemn, or terrible; and in spite of the great progress which men have made in the course of these two last centuries, in the knowledge of nature, a progress too in which we should be very unjust if we did not acknowledge that the Germans have been generally in the foremost ranks, the gross absurdities of magic, exorcism, witchcraft, fortune-telling, transmutation of metals, and universal medicine, have always had their zealous partizans, who have listened with greedy ears to the nonsense and jargon of fanatics and cheats; and though they every day saw examples of many who had been ruined or rendered ridiculous by their credulity, every new pretender to secrets found numbers ready to listen to him, and to run over the same course.'

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

Ramsgate, September 3, 1798.

AT a Provincial Grand Lodge of Emergency, by order of William Perfect, Esq. Provincial Grand Master for this County, held at the Royal Oak Inn in this town, *a new Lodge* was this day *constituted* and *consecrated*, under the appellation of THE JACOB'S LODGE. The due form of its *constitution*, and the sacred and solemn ceremonies of its *consecration* being ended, to the entire satisfaction of the Brethren present, an uncommonly numerous, genteel, and respectable portion of the Fraternity, headed by the Provincial Grand Master, who, in honour of the Prince of Wales, grand Master of this ancient and honourable Society, wore in his hat the plume of feathers over the arms of Kent, formed the procession, which preceded, by an excellent band of music, proceeded to our new chapel, amidst a vast concourse of spectators, as well of this town and its environs as from Margate, Deal, Dover, Sandwich, &c. The afternoon service being read by the Rev. Jethro Inwood, Provincial Grand Chaplain, he delivered a discourse excellently adapted to the occasion, which displayed a happy combination of virtue, religion, morality, and patriotism, as the corner-stone of the masonic institution. Before and after the Sermon a hymn and anthem, composed and set to music by Mr. Matthew Garland, of Deptford, were sung by the Fraternity, and gave particular pleasure to a crowded auditory. Divine service being over, the procession returned in the same order as before to the Royal Oak Inn, and from thence to our Town-Hall; where an elegant entertainment was provided; after which the Provincial Grand Master gave an oration of very considerable length, which did honour to the amiable character he bears in the Society, and evinced the most masterly masonic taste, which was amply testified by the loud and reiterated acclamations of the assembly.

Several masonic, patriotic, and loyal toasts were given from the chair, and the highest harmony, hilarity, and brotherly affection prevailed. The Brethren departed at an early hour, in the full assurance of that conscious happiness which is ever the result of rational gaiety and unaffected good humour, ever so inseparable from masonic convivality.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

ASTRONOMY.

HERSCHEL, who has paid great attention to the spots of the sun, considers that luminary as similar to the planets, and not a flaming body. It contains mountains, some of which he supposes to be 200 leagues in height. Its atmosphere is composed of different elastic fluids, some of which are luminous or phosphoric, and others only transparent. The former make the sun appear like a mass of light or fire; but the parts of that atmosphere which are only transparent, suffer his body to be seen. These are the spots. He believes the sun to be inhabited like the other planets.

Lalande, on the other hand, thinks that the sun is really a solid body, but that his surface and part of his mass are composed of an incandescent fluid. This fluid, by any movement, leaves uncovered sometimes a portion of the body of the sun or his mountains, and these are the spots. Wilson considers the spots of the sun as eruptions or volcanoes.

Shroeter has shewn that in Venus there are very high mountains, as is the case on the earth and in the moon. The greater part of these mountains in Venus, like those of the moon, are in the southern part of that planet, while on the earth the greater part of the mountains are towards the north. The day in Venus appears to that Astronomer to be 23 hours 21 minutes. It differs therefore very little from the sidereal day of the earth, which is 23 hours, 56 minutes, 4 seconds.

The volcano of the moon has been seen several times by the naked eye. Caroche saw it at Paris on the 2d of March 1797. It exhibited the appearance of a candle just going out. It resembled a brilliant spot less sensible than the greatest satellite of Jupiter, but larger. Its existence therefore can no longer be doubted.

La Place has published an excellent memoir on the movements of the moon.

Hennert says, that the diurnal movement of the earth may undergo some variations; but that its variations are compensated in such a manner, that they may be considered as uniform.

Herschel has observed around Saturn a quintuple belt of spots. By these means he has shewn the length of the day of that planet, and determined its diurnal rotation, which he estimates at 12 hours, 16 minutes, 2 seconds.

Lalande calculated the orbit of the 83d comet to the month of December 1793; but an 84th comet was seen by Bode at Berlin, on the 11th of November, 1795, near the constellation of Hercules. It was seen also by Bouvard, at Paris, on the 14th of the same month. It was small, had no tail, and was not visible to the naked eye. Its orbit has been calculated by Zach. It was in its perihelion on the 14th of December, at 15, hours 32 seconds meantime at Gotha. Its distance then from the sun was 0, 22.

An 85th comet was discovered in Virgo by Olbers, at Bremen, who calculated its orbit.

An 86th was discovered from the Observatory at Paris, by Bouvard, on the 14th of August, 1797, at ten o'clock at night. It was seen next day at Leipsic, by Rudiger. It was seen also by various astronomers in other places. It passed the earth six times nearer than the sun, which was the

cause of its apparent motion being very rapid. It was small, appeared only like a faint white spot, and had no tail. Zach, at Gotha, makes the number of the comets now known to be 90.

One of the most difficult labours of astronomy is what relates to the stars. Their immense number indeed is sufficient to deter any one from the task of numbering them; for those which we see, and we are far from seeing them all, may be estimated at more than a hundred millions. Many of these, it is well known, have peculiar motions, some of which are very considerable. It is to them, however, that we are obliged to refer all the motions of the sun, the planets, and the comets. It is of importance then to endeavour to determine the motions of the stars; and this object has at all times engaged the attention of astronomers. Maskelyne has determined with the utmost precision the position of 34 stars. Zach has accomplished the same thing in regard to 1200. Lalande, with his nephew and niece, have undertaken a labour far greater, to determine the position of more than 40,000 stars, from the arctic pole to the tropic of capricorn. This sublime task is already very much advanced, as the positions of 42,700 are already known.

NEW COMET.

A remarkable comet or meteor was observed on the 10th of September last, about 20 minutes before twelve o'clock at night, by Alexander Campbell, one of the Masters of the Free School at Alnwick, Northumberland, and another person. It appeared in the South-west at a considerable altitude; at first it was no bigger, but much brighter than a common star, but presently expanded into the form and size of an apothecary's pestle. It was then obscured by a cloud, which was still illuminated behind; when the cloud was dispelled, it re-appeared with a direction south and north, with a small long streamer, cutting the pestle a little below the centre, and issuing away to the eastward. It was again obscured, and on its re-appearance, the streamer and the pestle had formed the figure of a hammer or a cross; presently after the streamer, which made the shaft to the hammer, or stalk to the cross, assumed two horns at the extreme point, towards the east, resembling a fork. It was then a third time obscured, but when the cloud passed over, it was changed into the shape of two half moons, back to back, having a short thick luminous stream between the two backs; it then vanished totally from their sight. It is observable that every new appearance became brighter and brighter, till it became an exceedingly brilliant object, all the other stars in comparison appearing only to be dim specks. The time of observation was about five minutes.

PHYSIOLOGY.

SPALLANZANI having destroyed the eyes of bats, and set them at liberty in an apartment, observed that they could guide themselves from one place to another as before. They avoided every object that was presented to them, and even passed through rings which he placed before them, and for this reason he asks, 'May not these animals possess a sense with which we are not acquainted, and which may supply that of sight; or, may not smell be sufficient for that purpose?'

BOTANY.

BY the last accounts from the West-Indies, we are informed that the Bread fruit tree is in a very thriving state.—The plants, which, when sent there five years ago, were only from six inches to two feet high, are now upwards of 30 feet high, and the circumference of the stems from 3 to 3 1-half feet.

MEDICINE.

MANKIND have been long employed in attempting to discover means for the prolongation of life.—Valli, after laying down principles well known,

viz. that old age comes on naturally, because the calcareous phosporate or calcareous carbonate is continually accumulating in the greater part of the solids, such as the bones, the arteries, veins, tendons, &c. says, that this accumulation can be guarded against only two ways; either by preventing that substance from being formed in the mass of the fluids, or by expelling it as soon as it is formed.

1. To prevent too abundant a production of that earth, one must use aliments which contain the least quantity of it, such as vegetables, milk, fish (but fish contain a great deal of the phosphoric acid.)

2. The means which he thinks most proper for expelling that calcareous earth, or calcareous phosporate, are, bathing, frictions, diuretics, pure water, and beverages cooled with ice. In short, he considers the oxalic acid given in small doses as the best remedy. That acid, says he, decomposes the calcareous phosphate: the oxalate of lime which thence results will be carried into the torrent of circulation, and will be driven outwards.

Vauquelin and Brogniard have proved that the acetic acid dissolves the vegetable gluten and the animal fibres.

It is well known that there is a disease called by nosologists *malacosteon*, or *mollities ossium*, where the bones become entirely soft. The calcareous phosphate is almost entirely carried away, and there scarcely remains any thing but the cellular tissue of the bones, with the gelatinous and greasy part, or the marrow. Were it possible to find out the means of dissolving, gradually, in this manner the calcareous phosphate, without depriving the bones of their solidity, and without hurting the other animal functions, the fountain of youth would be discovered. It appears therefore that it may not be altogether impossible to retard age at least.

HEALTH.

A medical gentleman in the city of London has brought forward a new and ingenious invention, which he calls a Chair of Health, for which he has obtained a patent. The contrivance is simple and elegant, and affords either sitting or standing to the infirm invalid in his chamber, a most agreeable and efficient exercise. Instances of its utility are not wanting; but as yet they seem chiefly confined to gouty and paralytic complaints.

SIMPLE SURGICAL OPERATION,

That ought to be generally known.—A girl of Chippenham, of the name of Townsend, swallowed a pin, a few months ago, which stuck in her throat. Being poor, and the consequences, except for the first moment, not violent, she applied for no assistance; but endured the difficulty of pricking and swallowing which occurred at intervals, with a degree of inattention, till within these few days, when the effects became so alarming that all assistance could no longer be dispensed with:—accordingly Mr. Greensmith, a professional gentleman of that town (but lately of the navy) was called in, who happily suggested, and succeeded in the following mode:—Bending the girl's neck backwards, over the back of her chair, he broke an egg, and having poured the contents down her throat, he introduced a bit of sponge, about the size of a nutmeg, fastened tight to a slip of whalebone, and passed it down her throat, equally to the surprize and pleasure of the attendants; on drawing it back again, the pin was found sticking to the sponge, and the patient of course was perfectly relieved. This was certainly a stroke of the simple and efficient—A species of assistance which in similar cases cannot be too generally recommended.

CHEMISTRY.

A gentleman has commenced the manufacture of Soap, in the Isle of Man, from fish. By a chemical process, every part, even the bones, are

reduced to a fine saponaceous substance.—Its efficacy was fully established by experiments, and a patent was obtained.

According to Ingenhouz, plants suffer oxygen to be disengaged in the light, and the carbonic acid in darkness. Senebier is of opinion that the latter changes the oxygen into the carbonic acid, by furnishing it with carbon.

Humboldt has observed that mushrooms furnish hydrogenous gas in the day as well as the night-time.

STARCH.

Mrs. GIBBS has discovered a mode of preparing Starch from the roots of *arum maculatum*, a plant found in the common fields.

COLOURS.

Mr. MURDOCK, Redruth, has produced from the same materials, and by processes entirely new, copperas, vitriol, and different sorts of dying stuff, paint, and colours, and also a composition for preserving the bottoms of vessels. This invention consists in collecting a quantity of mundic and pyrites, containing sulphur, copper or iron, zinc and arsenic; with these materials a common sulphur kiln is to be charged, and a gentle heat to be applied: part of the sulphur, and the zinc and arsenic, in the state of oxide, will rise together into the receiver in the form of a bright yellow sublimate, which constitutes the basis of the new paint: the remainder, consisting of iron or copper, with a portion of sulphur, is to be washed in warm water, and the water set to evaporate by the heat of the sun, or in a trough upon the kiln: when the liquor is thus brought to a sufficient degree of concentration, crystals will be deposited of green or blue vitriol.

AIR.

ON the 14th of August, at 7 o'clock in the evening, Cit. Garnerin and Cit. Beauvais ascended in a balloon from the garden d'Apollon, at Paris. At the height of nearly 400 toises Cit. Garnerin let fall a cage, attached to a parachute, and containing a cat, which fell very gently near the Port-au-Bled. After 20 minutes the balloon descended at Nanteuil, distant from Paris three leagues. At that place, Cit. Beauvais, aide-de-camp to General Moulins, quitted Cit. Garnerin, who departed at half past three in the morning to complete his aërial voyage, by taking a long flight. Cit. Frederic Humboldt, a celebrated philosopher, had begged Cit. Garnerin to fill with air a small flask with a ground stopper. Cit. Garnerin emptied the water which it contained at the height of 669 toises (1303 metres) above Paris. Cit. Beauvais brought back the bottle, filled with atmospheric air, to Cit. Humboldt, who was desirous to know if the carbonic-acid gas ascends to such elevated regions.

The observations of Saussure, made on the summit of Mount Blanc (at the height of 2480 toises), announced its existence there; but this philosopher was in an atmosphere modified by the proximity of rocks. Cit. Humboldt found in the air brought back by Cit. Beauvais, which had not been under the like influence, between 8 and 10 milliemes of carbonic air. Here then is a very heavy aëriform fluid carried to the most elevated regions of the atmosphere.

MINERALOGY.

Mr. DONALD STEWART, who has been employed for several years past as travelling mineralogist to the Dublin Society, has lately arrived at Belfast, after having passed over, in his last journey, the counties of Meath, Cavan, Fermanagh, Donegall, Derry, and Antrim. He had before explored the greatest part of the south and west of Ireland. He has made many new

and curious observations, and collected numerous specimens, illustrating the natural history, and affording materials for the arts, manufactures, and agriculture of that kingdom.

Mr. Stewart has been upwards of twenty years engaged exclusively in this pursuit, and has already deposited 1300 different mineral specimens in the cabinet of the Dublin Society.

'I was enabled,' says Mr. Stewart, 'by discovering rich quarries of limestone and marle, in several estates where they were never before known either to tenant or landlord, to be accessary to the fertilization of the most barren lands. In the estates of Lord Palmerston and Ormby Jones, Esq. in the county of Sligo, I afforded the greatest pleasure and advantage to the poor inhabitants, by demonstrating to them that the great rocks, which they called Serpent Rocks, and which they were gazing at with stupid or superstitious admiration for ages, contained most excellent lime. These quarries are at their doors; whereas formerly they carried the scanty pittance of lime they were able to procure from nine or ten miles distance. Having turf at home in abundance, they are now supplied with lime at as cheap a rate as any people in Europe.

'I observed to the priest who accompanied me to the Serpent Rocks, that this must have been the place to which my countryman (St. Patrick) had collected all the serpents of the kingdom. The cliffs extend a mile in front, dip towards the sea westward, and run to an indeterminate length into the country. No block can be raised in these cliffs that is not replete with petrifactions; and the fish appear to lie promiscuously as if thrown out of a net. There may be about one-twentieth of the whole rock composed of those petrified fish or serpents. The strata or beds are very regular, and of different thickness. They contain also some large round shells as yellow as gold; so that if chimney-pieces were wrought here they would be very valuable, as the fish and shells would afford very lively and interesting objects upon the polished surface. The Cobham marble is reckoned of great value, from the representation of ruins and landscapes which sometimes appear upon it; but it would fall far short, in my opinion, of the singular and surprising figures with which these rocks abound.'

Two small blocks of this stone are deposited at the Dublin Society.

EASY METHOD OF STOPPING AIR FROM WATER-PIPES.

A stop-cock should be soldered to the end of the main pipe, in the reservoir at the fountain head, the key of which is to be turned by a floating ball of copper attached to it by a rod or lever, so as to reverse the operation of the common ball-cock; that is, to open the cock gradually as the water rises in that reservoir, and to shut it as the water falls. By this method, the admission of air, and the consequent obstruction of the pipe, is completely prevented; as, before the water can fall so low in the reservoir as to admit air, the cock is completely shut. It is unnecessary to be more particular. Every tradesman, of ordinary reflection, will have no difficulty in adjusting the ball-cock to the circumstance of any particular case.

MECHANICS.

THE late discovery of Mr. Scott's mole plough, for subterranean draining; Mr. Peck's packing press; Mr. Ridley's improvement of the foot lathe; and the machine of Mr. Davis, for loading and unloading, promise to be very useful.

WATER FIGHTING MACHINE.

M. MANGIN has invented a machine by which soldiers can fight in deep water. An experiment was lately made of its practicability. Twelve soldiers entered the water in order of battle, their bodies being embraced by

this machine. They crossed the Seine in a short time, and after having drawn up in a platoon on the opposite side, they re-entered the river, and in the middle of it set up a fire of musketry well sustained, and charged with bayonets, although they had under them at least 21 feet of water. It will carry, besides the weight of the men, a burthen of five myriagrammes.

ROLLING MACHINE.

Mr. HAZLEDINE, of Salop, has made an improvement in rolling iron, copper, lead, &c. into plates or sheets. Instead of a single pair of rollers, Mr. Hazledine proposes that three or four pairs should be erected adjoining to each other, with guards of metal to deliver the lead, &c. from one roller to the next: the cylinders of each pair of rollers are to be placed at different proportional distances, so as that a bar of metal being flatted in its passage through the first pair, may be still further expanded in going through the second, and so on till it is delivered out of the last, of the requisite thinness. Thus by a single operation, a bar of copper may be reduced to a sheet; which in the common way requires several repeated operations.

VENTILATOR FOR PRESERVING CORN ON SHIP-BOARD.

THIS machine, invented by Thomas Smith, Esq. consists of a forcing pump, with annexed perforated tubes, by which fresh air is diffused to every part of the bulk.

DURABILITY OF SHIPPING.

As the consumption of ship-timber for several years back has rendered it now an object of very serious attention, from the apprehension of an absolute scarcity thereof, it must be a matter of much satisfaction to perceive that the Great Seal, a little time back, was affixed to a patent for the preservation and durability of shipping. The measure bids fair to become an object of the greatest importance to the maritime and mercantile interest of this country.

POLARITY OF WATCHES.

AN Artist has lately discovered that magnetic attraction has a very powerful influence on the due performance of watches, and that the balance wheel has, in many instances, a great degree of polarity. This discovery may be of considerable advantage in improving the correctness of time-keepers.

AGRICULTURE.

IN a field belonging to Mr. Grebell, of Suppington, Kent, a single grain of wheat, planted for the purpose of experiment, has this season produced 42 stalks, which contained 1724 full grains, weighing 3 ounces and an half. In gathering some grains were lost.

MANURE.

GYPSUM, or plaster of Paris, possesses a most powerful and subtle principle; and it is capable, when applied as a manure, and sown in the quantity of about six bushels per acre, of forcing vegetation in an astonishing degree. Experiments on Sainfoin, Cow-grass, Dutch clover, &c. have been extremely successful.

BREED OF CATTLE.

At a meeting of the Holderness Agricultural Society, holden at Hedon, on the 12th of September, the question, 'Whether there is any solid objection against breeding from cattle, however near their consanguinity?' was discussed by a numerous meeting of the society; when the unanimous opinion of the meeting was, that there is not any solid reason whatever against breeding from cattle of the same family, however nearly related.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Memoirs of the Life and Administration of Sir Robert Walpole, Earl of Orford, 3 *vols. by* W. Cox, M. A. *&c.* 4*to.* 3*l.* 3*s.* Cadell *and* Davies.

MR. COXE, the well-known author of Travels into Russia, &c. &c. has undertaken and completed a work both important and entertaining. That work is the subject of our present consideration. The life and political conduct of Sir Robert Walpole have not before been illustrated by able or impartial writers. The opposition which he long endured, and by which he was at length overthrown; the virulence of those who were his avowed adversaries; and that spirit of disingenuous partiality, which sought after with seeming anxiety, and produced writings and speeches eminent for violence and want of discretion, have all combined to represent his Administration in a very unfavourable light. But this has been the effect of the grossest misrepresentation; in the cloud of which his real merits, and the actual services he rendered his country, have suffered an eclipse. They have been lost to view, and entirely forgotten. From this obscurity Mr. Coxe has deservedly rescued the merits of this great minister; and although he betrays, in the general features that he has drawn of his character, a weakness attached to humanity, yet a little discrimination will enable the judicious reader to discover the real character of this statesman.

The length of time which Mr. Coxe has spent in his laborious research, his unwearied diligence, and the authenticity of his documents, of which he presents a catalogue subjoined in the preface, evince a meritorious attention to that period of history which involves a series of events no less important than interesting.

Mr. Coxe sets out with printed information, and appositely adverts to Smollett and Belsham, of whom he speaks in terms by no means favourable, but at the same time with the greatest justice.

Mr. Belsham has thought proper to vindicate himself in an answer to Mr. Coxe. How far he has done it with credit and success will afford a subject for our future consideration.

Among the printed authorities are mentioned *Chandler's* Parliamentary proceedings, of which frequent mention is made in the notes.

Mr. Coxe gives next a copious account of his *original and manuscript information*; the whole undoubtedly making a very extensive and valuable collection of original authorities.

The Memoirs are divided into eight periods, and comprehend a term of 69 years; from the birth of Sir Robert Walpole in 1676, to his death in 1745.

The style of these Memoirs is, in general, clear and unaffected: if it seldom rises to peculiar elegance, it is not often that it deviates into impropriety. The work exhibits a mind enured to sound reflection, which appears in the judicious remarks and great discernment of character scattered through the whole. One of its greatest excellencies, one that should always appear

conspicuous in the page of history, is, that no wilful deviation from the strict line of impartiality is apparent. We find not the least tendency to cloud by error, or falsify by misrepresentations.

Some inaccuracies appear, but they are such

——— 'Quas aut incuria fudit
Aut humana parum cavit natura.' HOR.

Posthumous Works of the Author of A Vindication of the Rights of Woman, in 4 vols. 12mo. 14s. Johnson.

MR. GODWIN, the author of Memoirs of Mrs. Goodwin, and the editor of the works under our consideration, has been no less singular than his wife for immorality of sentiment and singularity of opinion. Both have shown themselves active in disseminating the seeds of infidelity; both have exhibited a display of pernicious principles, alike offensive to the purity of female virtue, and repugnant to the dictates of our holy religion.

Fortunately, however, their proselytes have been but few, and the varnish of modern philosophy has not captived the good sense of our amiable countrywomen.

The work before us consists of the *Wrongs of Woman*, a *fragment*; to which are subjoined, *the first book of a Series of Lessons for Children, some letters and miscellaneous pieces.*

The first article is an inconsistent tale of fictitious misery, in which the sufferings of a female are deplorable indeed. These are called the '*wrongs of woman.*' The lessons for children, added, perhaps, in order to swell the volume, might have suited the purpose of Mr. Newberry, in St. Paul's Church-yard; what they have to do here, unless for the reason already assigned, we are at a loss to imagine.

The third volume is made up of letters, in which the passions are indulged to the extreme. The fair Roxalana seems to have terrified Mr. Imlay, with whom she enjoyed that 'happiness of which her ardent imagination was continually conjuring up pictures, during her intercourse with Fuseli, the celebrated painter.'*

Had the editor respected the morals of the young, the ardent, and the dissipated, he would have consigned these luxuriant *morceaux* to the flames, and not have added to the incentives of vice, by enlarging the stock of alluring blandishments.

All that can be denominated meritorious is comprized in the latter part of the fourth volume. This may be read without disgust; and could it be separated from the hideous stuff going before, would challenge commendation. Of the remarks on poetry, some are ingenious and original: they display comsiderable power of thinking; but even these are polluted by the strange prejudices of the author, who takes every occasion to infuse the poison of her sentiments.

Mrs. Godwin, better known by the name of Mary Wollestoncraft, was a woman of strong intellect, but ungovernable passions. From her conduct and principles she appears, in the strongest sense, a voluptuary and a sensualist; a woman devoid of refinement, and, speaking in conformity to the doctrines of our religion, devoid of virtue.

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* Vide Godwin's Memoirs of his Wife.

Considerations addressed to the Clergy, on the Propriety of their bearing Arms, and appearing in a Military Capacity. By a Country Incumbent. 8vo. 6d. *Fletcher, Oxford.*

AT a time when the fiends of civil commotion and the horrors of foreign war threaten to invade our country, and dispossess us of the valuable enjoyment of liberty, wealth, and independence, the lovers of their country have manfully stept forward, and in the hour of danger courageously bid defiance to those republican anarchists, whose presumption gave them reason to cherish a hope of involving Great Britain in the common ruin which they have brought upon Europe, and which they have attempted to spread in Africa and America.

Some among the clergy of the Church of England have not thought it inconsistent with the injunctions laid upon them, nor repugnant to that system of which they are professors, to take up arms, in common with their fellow-subjects, for the purpose of repelling the inroads of an inveterate foe. And in case of actual invasion, when the feet of our enemies are landed on our shores, it will then undoubtedly become the duty of every man who wishes well to his country, and is a lover of religion, to guard both at the risk of his life. Exemptions from the exercise of vigorous resistance must then cease; because the peace of every individual will be threatened.

But whether or not previous to that eventful moment taking place, which God Almighty avert! it be necessary, and consistent with their professional character, for the clergy to be trained to the use of arms, is a question that must, we think, be determined in the negative. And whether the clergy may not be employed in a way more suitable to their sacred character, should they be called upon in the crisis of danger, and in the hour of impending desolation, we do not hesitate to determine. The instructions sent from the Archbishop and Bishops to their respective clergy, on this head, have decided that point.

The *Considerations* before us are judicious and seasonable; the writer very properly, and with great good sense, enquires into the 'fitness of the clergy serving in a military capacity; and from the express command of God respecting the Jewish priesthood; from the general character and manners of the clergy in the best ages of the Christian church; and from the exemptions granted by the legislature of this kingdom to the ministers of religion in general;' deems it inconsistent with their religious duties.

Instead of marching in the ranks, and opposing the bayonet to the breast of the foe, he enforces the injunction laid upon the clergy by the heads of the church: 'They are to act,' says he, 'with vigour, but still they are to act *officially*. The proper duties of the Christian minister are not to be intermitted: they are to be seriously discharged, even amidst the bustle and anxiety of military preparations: they are then peculiarly requisite to preserve in the minds of men that reverence of the Divine Majesty, that sense of the spirit and duties of Christianity, which will not fail to controul and counteract even the miseries of war.

He recommends to their care the very important, and more peaceable duties laid down in the printed instructions already alluded to; and enforces this very serious admonition: 'If at any time it becomes the clergy of the Christian church to attend to the obligations of their profession, and in every respect to act accordingly, *this* is the moment. They ought to know, that if in any respect they deviate from the rules of decorum, many who seem pleased on that account, are, on other occasions, forward to avow their contempt of the whole order—their disapprobation of its privileges—and their hatred of Christianity itself.'

Proceedings of the Association for promoting the Discovery of the Interior Parts of Africa: containing an Abstract of Mr. Park's Account of his Travels and Discoveries, abridged from his own Minutes, by Bryan Edwards, *Esq. Also Geographical Illustrations of Mr. Park's Journey, and of North Africa, at large, by* Major Rennell. *4to.* 1798. Not sold.

THE return of Mr. Park, after having been absent from his native country during two years and seven months, could not fail to excite the curiosity of the gentlemen of the African Association, and that of the public at large, respecting the principal discoveries of this most intelligent and intrepid, as well as most successful, of the missionaries that have been sent to explore the Libyan deserts. He is himself preparing a detail of his progress and discoveries, of the casualties that befel him, and of the observations which occurred to him, in the course of his journey: but the necessary collation and arrangement of his materials must be a work of considerable time; and it was thought advisable that the epitome now on our table should be laid before the subscribers for inspection, while the larger publication is preparing. This epitome is followed by Major Rennell's Geographical Illustrations, accompanied with a large map, shewing the progress of discovery and improvement in the geography of North Africa. There is also a map of Mr. Park's route, and a chart of the lines of magnetic variation in the seas around Africa.

Mr. Park left the house of his countryman, Dr. Laidley, at Pisania, about 200 miles from the mouth of the Gambia, on the 2d of December 1795; and he returned to the same hospitable mansion after an absence of eighteen months. In this long interval of time, he explored the interior of Africa to the distance of 1100 miles, in a direct line from Cape Verd; his track in going was bounded by the 15th, and in returning by the 12th parallel of latitude. His discoveries gave a new face to the physical geography of Western Africa.

The natural history of the ancients, as well as their geography, receives confirmation from the discoveries of this adventurous traveller. The accounts of the Lotophagi had long passed for fables, but are here substantiated. The two greatest botanical curiosities which Mr. Park found, were the Shea-toulou, or butter-tree, and the Lotus.

It is happy for the country, to have men animated by the enlarged and liberal views of the African Association; it is happy for that society, to have missionaries endowed with the enterprize and temper of Mr. Park: but it is happy for all parties, and honourable for the age itself, to have a man so singularly well qualified as is Major Rennell, for making the best possible use of the geographical materials with which he is furnished.

In a former Number we gave an account of Mr. Park's journey.

The Life of Catharine II. Empress of Russia. An enlarged Translation from the French, by a Gentleman many Years resident at Russia. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 1s. boards. Longman.

THE grand feature that should characterize historical information is impartiality. Next to the ornamental graces of style, the natural flow of an easy and elegant diction, the combination of events, and a judgmatical concatenation of circumstances as they have arisen; next to these pre-requisites, which ought to form the ground-work of the historian's plan, is impartiality. The splendour of generosity, springing from selfish motives, is not to efface a just detestation of ignoble deeds. Nor are we, in characters conspicuously depraved, to lose sight of their vices, dazzled by the glitter of their exalted situations of rank and eminence.

The translator of the work under our present consideration has evidently much d his judgment to be warped by prejudice;—indeed this work differs as sufferefrom the original, of which it professes to convey the meaning, as a finished panegyric does from a narrative attired in the simplicity of truth.

The Editor through the whole, which is unnecessarily enlarged upon with much extraneous matter, has invariably endeavoured to conceal from the public view those abominable vices, which depict the character of Catharine II. and hold her up as an object of detestation. Her enterprizing genius, her political sagacity, her prodigal generosity, are all dwelt upon with a favourable eye. But the dethronement of her husband, his consequent sufferings, his indignant treatment, his murder, are merely spoken of in terms of apathy. The last horrible transaction is palmed upon the villain who perpetrated the deed, as it is asserted, without the knowledge of Catharine.

Credat Judæus Appella!

Such was the ambition of the Empress Catharine II. that no sacrifice was too great, when it thwarted her desires. Her mind exhibits all that is detestable in woman—lust and cruelty were the inmates of her bosom. What were all her plans of aggrandizement, but the extension of slavery? What was the specious profusion of her ill-gotten wealth, but golden chains to manacle the people over whom she had usurped unjust empire?

Look at her generous actions, falsely so called, and put in the opposite scale of the balance the assassination of her husband, the murder of Prince Iwan, the sacrifice of the innocent Tarrakanoff, the miseries of the Poles, the dismemberment of their kingdom, the division excited among the Tartars, all of which transactions that tinge the page of history with blood, are to be ascribed to this woman, great in depravity!

We refer our readers to the 'plain unvarnished tale' in another work, just published, entitled 'the History of the Reigns of Peter III. and Catharine II. of Russia.'

We shall forbear making any quotation from this partial history, and direct our attention to that which detects vice in her strong hold, and exhibits her in the manly language of truth.

A Day at Rome, a Musical Entertainment, in Two Acts. As damned at the Theatre Royal, Govent-Garden, on Thursday, October 11, 1798. By Charles Smith. *8vo. 1s.* Symonds *and* Cawthorn.

THE plot of this piece is simple, but not altogether uninteresting. The incidents are neither numerous nor striking, but natural. The characters (except the Citizen's part) do not possess much originality; but they are distinctly discriminated, and consistently supported. The dialogue is not brilliant, but the style is neat, and the language appropriate. The songs, whether characteristic or serious, are well adapted to musical expression, and possess some portion of poetical merit.

On the whole, we cannot perceive defects sufficient to warrant the severe decree, which, from the title-page, appears to have been passed on it at the Theatre. Many pieces, greatly inferior, have escaped a similar destiny.

Windermere, a Poem. By Joseph Budworth, Esq. *Author of a Fortnight's Ramble to the Lakes. 8vo. 1s.* Cadell and Davies. 1798.

WE have frequently been entertained by the easy and good-humoured pen of this writer. The present poem contains some spirited lines, on a subject which may well be supposed to awaken all the ardour and enthusiasm of a writer, who admires the bold and striking scenes of Nature. It breathes the sentiments of a generous and benevolent heart.

POETRY.

THE

WOODEN WALLS OF ENGLAND.

AN ODE

When Britain on her sea-girt shore,
Her white-rob'd Druids erst address'd,
'What aid,' she cry'd, 'shall I implore,
What best defence by numbers press'd?'
'Though hostile nations round thee rise,'
The mystic Oracles reply'd,
'And view thine Isle with envious eyes,
Their threats defy, their rage deride,
Nor fear invasion from adverse Gauls,
Britain's best bulwark are her wooden walls.

'Thine oaks descending to the main,
With floating forts shall stem the tide,
Assisting Britain's liquid reign,
Where'er her thundering navy rides;
Nor less to peaceful arts inclin'd,
When commerce opens all her stores,
In social bands shall league mankind,
And join the sea-divided shores. [calls,
Spread then thy sails, where naval glory
Britain's best bulwarks are her wooden walls.

'Hail, happy Isle! what tho' thy vales
No vine-empurpled tribute yield,
Not fann'd with odour---breathing gales,
Nor crops spontaneous glad the fields;
Yet *Liberty* rewards the toil
Of Industry, to labour prone,
Who jocund ploughs the *grateful soil*,
And reaps the harvest she has sown.
While other realms tyrannic sway enthrals,
Britain's best bulwark are her wooden walls.'

Thus spake the bearded Seers of yore,
In vision rapt, of Britain's fame,
Ere yet Iberia felt her power,
Or Gallia trembl'd at her name;
Ere yet Columbus dar'd t' explore
New regions rising from the main.
From sea to sea, from shore to shore,
Bear then, ye winds, the solemn strain;
This sacred truth, an awe-struck world appals,
'Britain's best bulwark are her wooden walls.'

EPIGRAM.

ON ADMIRAL NELSON'S TITLE.

Ex Nihilo, Nihil, ut Nilo fert Nelson honores,
Nec dicant hostes, Nil tibi Nilus erit!

TROILUS.

ON

ADMIRAL NELSON's VICTORY.

SPOKEN BY MR. FISHER,

Before their Majesties at Weymouth.

Another conquest swells Britannia's fame,
Let grateful mem'ry wait on Nelson's name;
In distant seas the conquering hero shows
How vain's the projects of our Gallic foes.
When the glad tidings reach'd the public ear, [tear;
From Beauty's eyes distill'd the joyous
Down manhood's cheek the tide of rapture flow'd, [glow'd.
And every breast with kindling transport

Nelson, thy praise from shore to shore shall ring,
Joy to the nation! Joy to England's king!
Such prowess every tribute justly craves,
E'en Arabs shout, 'Britannia rules the waves.'

With well earn'd laurels grace the victor's brow,
Recal the deeds of *Vincent*, *Duncan*, *Howe!*
Illustrious names!--to every Briton dear---
Here then the altar of our thanks we'll rear:

Fleets led to battle by such men as these
Shall fix in *Brunswick's* hands the *trident* of the seas.

STANZAS,

FROM TASKER'S WARLIKE ODE.

Recited at the Weymouth Theatre, before the King, by Mr. Sandford, on Monday, Oct. 1.

I.

Genius of Britain! view the plains
Where military virtue reigns.
Pallid Fear her vain alarms
Idly spreads:---while glory warms
Th' intrepid soul with her celestial charms,
The standard rears, and calls to arms,
Ye sons of Britain hear!
From her refulgent sphere [abodes
Aloud she shouts,---and opes the bright
Of heroes, and of Demi-Gods;
On seats of burnish'd gold,
Where Arthur---Alfred sat of old:
---The great examples fire---
---To deathless deeds inspire,---
The sons of Freedom rise---they claim
Their birth-right!---the reward of fame:
They catch the blaze of energy divine,
As from their polish'd arms the sun-beams brighter shine.

II.

Gallia's pale Genius stands aghast,
(The lilies wither in her hand,)
Her fleets receive the favouring blast,
But dare not touch on th' adverse land:
On England's rough and rocky shore,
She hears the awaken'd lion roar.

III.

On every heath, on every strand,
New rais'd battalions grace the land:
To arms the hollow vallies sound,
To arms---to arms---the hills rebound;
Echo, well-pleas'd, repeats the voice around.

IV.

Secure within their native isle,
Britons at vain invasion smile:
Their fleets triumphant o'er the main
Old Ocean's empire yet maintain.
* While laurels erst that Jervis grac'd and Howe,
Shine with fresh lustre on a Duncan's brow.
And may such laurels peace and plenty bring
To free-born Britons and their patriot King!

* These two lines were added at the time of Duncan's naval victory.

ACROSTIC.

Now, Gallia, mourn and cloud thyself in woe,
Egypt's fair shores have seen thy over-throw;
Learn to desist, and for thy children weep,
Since Britain only rules her subject deep;
Oft thou hast prov'd, thro' all thy num'rous wars,
Nought can withstand the courage of her tars.

PHILONAUT.

TOM HALLIARD.

A BALLAD.

[By Peter Pindar, Esq.]

Now the rage of battle ended,
And the French for mercy call,
Death no more, in smoke and thunder,
Rode upon the vengeful ball.

Yet what brave and loyal heroes
Saw the sun of morning bright---
Ah! condemn'd by cruel fortune,
Ne'er to see the star of night.

From the main-deck to the quarter,
Strew'd with limbs, and wet with blood,
Poor Tom Halliard, pale and wounded,
Crawl'd where his brave Captain stood.

'O my noble Captain! tell me,
'Ere I am borne a corpse away,
Have I done a seaman's duty,
On this great and glorious day?

'Tell a dying sailor truly,
For my life is fleeting fast;
Have I done a seaman's duty?
Can there aught my mem'ry blast?'

'Ah! brave Tom,' the Captain answer'd,
'Thou a sailor's part hast done!
I revere thy wounds with sorrow---
Wounds by which our glory's won!'

'Thanks, my Captain! life is ebbing,
Fast from this deep wounded heart;
But, O grant one little favour,
'Ere I from the world depart.

'Bid some kind and trusty sailor,
When I'm number'd with the dead,
For my dear and constant Catharine,
Cut a lock from this poor head.

'Bid him to my Catharine give it,
Saying, her's alone I die!
Kate will keep the mournful present,
And embalm it with a sigh.

'Bid him too this letter bear her,
Which I've penn'd with panting breath;
Kate may ponder on the writing,
When the hand is cold in death."

'That I will,' replied the Captain,
'And be ever Catharine's friend.'
'Ah, my good and kind Commander,
Now my pains and sorrows end.'

Mute towards his Captain weeping,
Tom uprais'd a thankful eye---
Grateful then, his foot embracing,
Sunk with Kate on his last sigh!

Who that saw a scene so mournful,
Could without a tear depart?
He must own a savage nature---
Pity never warm'd his heart.

Now, in his white hammock shrouded,
By the kind and pensive crew;
As he dropp'd into the ocean,
All burst out---"Poor Tom, adieu!"

IMPROMPTU,

ON THE PROPOSALS FOR ARMING THE NATION.

To raise a Corps in war's alarms
A method's try'd, which odd is:
That Government should furnish *Arms*,
And Parishes---the *Bodies*.

THE PUNSTER.

Sipping whey with his pastry, 'Where am I, my dear?'
Tom ask'd of the girl t'other day:
'Lard, Sir!' she replied, 'to be sure you are here!'
'No,' said he, 'I am over the whey.'

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN, OCT. 11.

THIS evening a new Play, entitled LOVER'S VOWS, was brought out before a numerous audience, and was crowned with universal applause. This drama is avowedly a translation from the Natural Son of Kotzbue, a play which has had a great run in Germany, and it is altogether in the stile and character of the German stage. It was, we understand, translated literally from the German, and put into the hands of Mrs. Inchbald, to whose taste we are indebted for the alterations and curtailments that have most happily adapted it to our theatre.

The Baron of Wildenheim is represented in his youth to have seduced a young lady, a dependant upon his mother, and who lived in the Castle. Being ordered to join his regiment, he obtained from Agatha (the unfortunate victim of his licentiousness) a promise not to reveal this secret. In his absence her pregnancy discovered her guilt, and upon her refusing, in conformity to her promise, to declare who was her seducer, she was driven from the Castle with disgrace. For some time she found an asylum in the house of an old clergyman, and there she educated her son, who, when he was of proper age, entered the army. Upon the death of the clergyman, she was driven to the utmost distress, and having neither heard from her seducer nor her son, and being unable from sickness to maintain herself, she became a prey to absolute want. The Baron in the mean time had married and settled in Alsace; but upon the death of his Lady, by whom he had a daughter, he returned to his estate in Wildenheim, after an absence of twenty years.—At this period the play commences. Agatha, sick and famishing, is turned out of a cottage near Wildenheim Castle, where she found a lodging while she had money to buy her bread. At this moment Frederic her son, who had obtained leave of absence from the army, appears; he is about to relieve Agatha, seeing her to be in want, when he discovers her to be his mother, who having related to him the circumstances of his birth, and the name of his father, sinks exhausted with the exertion. He conveys her to a cottage, the owner of which receives her with the utmost hospitallity; but poverty disables him from procuring the necessary relief for Agatha. Frederic goes out in despair, with an intent to beg, and meets the Baron, of whom he entreats relief, and receives a small donation; upon asking for more, the Baron expresses his displeasure, and is about to depart, when Frederic draws his sword, and demands his purse; but some of the Baron's attendants arriving, he is secured, and taken prisoner to the Castle. While a prisoner, Amelia, daughter of the Baron, carries him some food, and from her he learns that the person whom he attacked was Baron Wildenheim. He solicits an interview with the Baron, to whom he discloses the secret of his birth. A general reconciliation takes place, and the pieces concludes with the union of the Baron and Agatha, and Amelia with Anhalt, who is chaplain to the Baron, but whose virtues induce the latter to overlook his want of birth and fortune.

Such is the outline of the play—in the different scenes of which, the base crime of female seduction, so destructive to the happiness of society, and so boundless in its fatal consequences, is held up in the most terrific colours to public horror and execration. If the Author's object has been

> 'To discipline the fancy—to command
> 'The heart, and by familiar accents move
> 'The soul,"———————

he has fully succeeded to the utmost extent of his wishes. The sentiments are pure and edifying, and the moral instruction which they convey is of the most important kind. The affections are uniformly kept alive, and the passions moulded to the very bent of the original design. The mind is roused from the most torpid state of indifference, and compelled to sympathise in the melting effusions of sorrow, or to exult with fervent joy in the vindication of distressed innocence. We are absolutely forced to take part in the respective interests, and enter into the motives and the 'cue for passion,' with which the characters are supposed to be animated.

Our objections to it are but trifling; there is, particularly in the first act, too great a luxuriance of woe, and the attentive observer is sometimes inclined to recoil with horror at scenes of misery, which, if a full indulgence be given to gloomy contemplation, may prove insupportable to many. With respect to the comic humour of the piece, we must in candour observe, that it sometimes, particularly in the case of the poetic Butler, descends to ribaldry and buffoonery. The grand principle of the play, exemplified on various occasions, is founded upon the successful opposition of the moral faculties to interested views and selfish desires.

Mrs. Inchbald has been eminently successful in the labours she has bestowed upon the play. The incidents are happily suited to the subject, and the dialogue is in general simple and unaffected. There are but very few attempts at figurative and elaborate diction, and above all, there is none of that glitter and false brilliancy which has of late years in sentimental comedy been only calculated to dazzle the fancy, or catch the ear with empty sound. In truth, without considering or caring whether this play be strictly within the dramatic rules, and whether a tragi-comedy be allowable, we have no hesitation in saying, that both in the writing and in the representation, it is a most captivating performance. There are touches of tenderness in it which it is impossible for the bosom to resist, and the emotion is produced by the most ingenuous means. It is the pure and simple effects of nature on the heart. The stage has not to boast of many scenes superior to that in which Frederic harrows up the soul of the Baron, by disclosing to him that he is his son. Mr. Pope was most nervous and pathetic; and Mr. Murray, in a burst of mingled contrition and rapture, electrified the house. His expression, 'I've not expressed him,' was equal in its energy to any thing we ever heard; the "Was he alive?" of Mrs. Crawford did not exceed it in influence upon the heart. The audience repaid the exquisite talent of the actor with shouts of approbation.

Upon the whole of this performance, we congratulate the charming Authoress on her success. She had added a lasting wreath to her former laurels, and she wears them with so much unassuming modesty, that every friend to merit must wish that they may long bloom on her brow.

The prologue was well delivered by Mr. Murray. And Munden, in the character of the old Butler, who is a votary of the Muses, spoke an epilogue, which contained several neat points. It was written by Mr. Palmer of the Temple, the eldest son of the late Comptroller of the Post Office.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

DEFEAT OF THE BREST SQUADRON.

THE British flag was never more triumphant on the ocean than at the present instant. A sucession of victories has given us the empire over the seas, preserved us from invasion, and the consequent horror of domestic ruin and subjection to foreign government.

On the 20th of October, Lieutenant Waterhouse arrived at the Admiralty with a dispatch from Sir John Borlass Warren, Bart. K. B. Captain of his Majesty's ship Canada. This dispatch is dated on board the Canada, in Lough Swilly, Ireland, the 16th of October, and is as follows:

'In pursuance of the orders and instructions I received by the Kangaroo, I proceeded with the ships named in the margin * off Achill Head, and on the 10th instant I was joined by his Majesty's ships Melampus and Doris; the latter of whom I directed to look out for the enemy off Tory Island and the Rosses; in the evening of the same day the Amelia appeared in the Offing, when Captain Herbert informed me he had parted with the Ethalion, Anson, and Sylph, who, with great attention, had continued to observe the French squadron since their sailing on the 17th ult. In the morning of the 11th, however, these two ships also fell in with us, and at noon the enemy were discovered in the N. W. quarter, consisting of one ship of eighty guns, eight frigates, a schooner and a brig. I immediately made the signal for a general chace, and to form in succession as each ship arrived up with the enemy, who, from their great distance to windward, and a hollow sea, it was impossible to come up with before the 12th.

'The chace was continued in very bad and boisterous weather all day of the 11th, and the following night, when, at half past five A. M. they were seen at a little distance to windward, the line of battle ship having lost her main-top-mast.

'The enemy bore down and formed their line in close order upon the starboard tack, and from the length of the chace, and our ships being spread, it was impossible to close with them before seven A. M. when I made the Robust's signal to lead, which was obeyed with much alacrity, and the rest of the ships to form in succession in the rear of the van.

'The action commenced at twenty minutes past seven o'clock, A. M. the Rosses bearing S. S. W. five leagues, and at eleven, the Hoche, after a gallant defence, struck; and the frigates made sail from us: the signal to pursue the enemy was made immediately, and in five hours afterwards three of the frigates hauled down their colours also; but they, as well as the Hoche, were obstinately defended, all of them being heavy frigates, and, as well as the ship of the line, entirely new; full of troops and stores, with every necessary for the establishment of their views and plans in Ireland.

'I am happy to say, that the efforts and conduct of every officer and man in the squadron seemed to have been actuated by the same spirit, zeal, and unanimity in their King and Country's cause; and I feel myself under great obligations to them, as well as the officers and men of this ship, for their exertions upon this occasion; which will, I hope, recommend them to their Lordships' favour.

* Canada, Robust, Foudroyant, and Magnanime.

'I left Captain Thornborough after the action, with the Magnanime, Ethalion, and Amelia, with the prizes. JOHN WARREN.'

'P. S. The ships with us in the action were, the Canada, Robust, Foudroyant, Magnanime, Ethalion, Melampus, and Amelia. The Anson joined us in the latter part of the action, having lost her mizen mast in chace the day before. I have sent my First Lieutenant Turguand to take the command of the Hoche.

'I believe a brig, with Napper Tandy on board, was in company, as she left the French at the commencement of the business. The enemy ships had numbers of troops on board, arms, stores, and ammunition; and large quantities of papers were torn and thrown overboard after they had struck.

'I am of opinion, that few of the frigates which escaped will arrive in France, as they had received much damage in their masts and rigging; and, from the violent gales that followed the next day, they must be in a crippled state, and may, in all probability, be picked up by some of the squadrons on the coast of France, or by Admiral Kingsmill's cruizers. They had thrown every thing overboard, boats, spars, arm-chests,' &c.

Captain Graham Moore, Commander of his Majesty's ship Melampus, fell in on the 13th, off Lough Swilly, with two large ships, close upon their weather beam: on seeing him, they hauled up on the opposite tack. No doubt remaining of their being two of the enemy, he tacked and closed with the nearest, going ten knots an hour. After hailing and ordering her to bring to, without effect, the Melampus opened such a fire upon her, as completely unrigged her in about 25 minutes, and forced her to bring to and surrender; she proved to be La Resolue, French frigate, mounting forty guns, and five hundred seamen and troops on board. The other frigate was L'Immortalite, with which his Majesty's ship Fishguard fell in on the 21st of October, lat. 28. 23. N. long. 7. W. and, after a very smart action of two hours and 20 minutes captured; in which the Immortalite lost 120 men killed and wounded, and the Fisguard 40 men killed and wounded. The latter ship is very much disabled in her rigging, masts, and sails, but her hull not much shotted: the Immortalite is very much damaged in every part; the mizen-mast is gone close to the deck; her yards, sails, and rigging, are nearly all cut to pieces, and she is so leaky by the shot-holes in her hull, that it was with great difficulty she could be kept from sinking. She was fought exceedingly well, and if the Captain had not been killed, the action would have continued much longer. Soon after he fell, the First Lieutenant shared a like fate, and the same shot that killed the Captain killed General Menage, who had the command of the troops on board, in number about 400: she had also on board 7000 stand of arms, a number of field-pieces, ammunition of all sorts, and a great quantity of horse furniture, with which she is very deep in the water. General Menage made an attempt to land the troops in one of the bays on the coast of Ireland, but when they discovered, by means of boats from the shore, the fate of those that were landed from the first squadron of frigates, the soldiers to a man refused to disembark.

The above glorious event will not fail to produce the most happy consequences and extensive benefits to Ireland and to the British empire. At once are the hopes of the Irish malcontents completely blasted, the naval force of the enemy further diminished, and the great bulwark of Britain considerably strengthened. Had the object of the expedition been accomplished, the spirit of rebellion would have been nourished, and the ultimate result might have proved imminently dangerous to, if not utterly subversive of the dominion of his Majesty over the most valuable appendage of his crown.

OBITUARY.

AT Warsaw, August 4th, Prince Adam Poninsky, *ci-devant* treasurer of the crown and grand prior of the order of Malta. His revenue for near 20 years was almost half a million. He had resided some time before his death with a poor peasant, a few miles from Warsaw, but expired in the house of an old servant in the suburbs, who had taken him in out of compassion, and to shield him from the persecution of his creditors.

15. A gentleman of the name of Watson, who came over in the last fleet from the West Indies, and was recommended as a lodger to Mrs. Wallace, a child-bed-linen warehouse-keeper in Pope's Head alley, Cornhill. He slept in her house one night; and, about eight o'clock the next morning, a gentleman called to pay him sixty guineas, and knocked at his door; but no answer being given, he was supposed to be asleep. A short time after, he was called to breakfast; but no answer being received, a young man was sent into the room, who found him hanging at the foot of the bedstead, suspended by a rope which had corded a trunk belonging to a former lodger. He was cut down, medical assistance called in, and he was bled, but without effect. It appears that he was a native of Leith, in Scotland; but had early in life settled in Jamaica, and commenced planter; that, some years since, a derangement of intellect took place, for which he was sent to America, and whence he returned quite recovered. He came to this country now upon business, and with a view of forming new correspondents. It also appears, that, on the 15th of July, the ship he was in encountered a great storm in passing the Gulph, and was nearly under water, and they expected every moment to go to the bottom; during which the deceased was so extremely alarmed, that it operated upon him the remainder of the voyage, so that at times he did not know what he was about. It did not appear that he had any relations in England. A bill for 1000l. and various other notes to a considerable amount, were found upon him.

19. The Rev. R. Monkhouse, of Mortram, in Lancashire. He stopped on his way from Hull to York, at the house of Mr. Wells, at Booth-ferry; and, as it was early in the evening, took a walk by the river-side, and was not heard of till the next morning, when his body was found in the river. The lining of his hat was torn out and laid at a distance; nor book or article of any kind was found upon him to discover who he was, till, accidentally, a person took out the paper of his watch, and found his name and residence written on the back of it.

21. At Shaftsbury, by firing the contents of a loaded pistol into his mouth, Serjeant Wilson, of the 62d regiment of foot. Few instances have occurred of a more premeditated act of suicide. On the Sunday before (the 19th) he borrowed the pistol for the purpose, he said, of firing at a mark for a wager with a brother-serjeant. On Monday morning he bought some bullets at a plumber's; and in the evening he purchased some powder at a grocer's, saying jocularly, he was going to fight a duel. About six next morning he said he would take a walk before breakfast; sat down about a mile from the town, upon a bank, and there committed the horrid deed. No cause has been assigned for it. He was an unmarried man, about 30, of cheerful, mild, and amiable manners, which he possessed in such a degree as to be familiarly called 'the good-natured serjeant.

24. At the house of his brother, in Wigton, county of Cumberland, in his 68th year, the Rev. Lowther Yates, D.D. master of Catherine-hall, Cambridge, and prebend of Norwich, annexed to the mastership of Catherine-hall by Queen Anne. He was admitted B.A. 1750; proceeded M.A. 1754, B.D. 1774, and D.D. 1780. He succeeded Dr. Prescott, as master of the college, in 1779; served the office of vice-chancellor of the university 1779 and 1794; and was one of the conservators of the river Cam.

30. At Wargrave, Berks, aged 74, Mr. Robert Piggott. Long had he established two charity schools for boys

and girls of his parish (which at length were increased to the number of 20 in each school) who were annually cloathed, with a monthly allowance to their parents, adequate to their supposed earnings in farmers service. To the school-master and school mistress a decent salary was assigned, to instruct the boys, for five years, in reading, writing, and arithmetic, and the girls in reading only, and plain work; with an extra salary for attending their scholars to church on Sundays and prayer-days. By his will he has assigned to trustees the interest of 6150l. in the three per cents. for the support of his two schools. Besides the above charitable establishments, and what he has bequeathed to his only sister, Mrs. Piggott, of Wargrave, he has made a comfortable provision for certain of his poor relations, and given legacies to others, as well as to his old servants and deserving poor neighbours, and to his school-master and school-mistress; and likewise a guinea to each of his scholars, to purchase them linen and other necessaries. From the bare recital of the above good deeds, the candid reader will anticipate how worthy that character must have been, how great his self-denial, who not only could entertain such charitable thoughts, but actually put them into execution (rare example!) in the vigour of his days! Such, at the same time, was the unaffected simplicity of his manners, such the humility of his dress, so meek, so mild was his outward deportment, that a stranger, unacquainted with his frugal habits, might naturally, on a transient view, have supposed him to be rather the object, than the founder, of such an excellent charity. He was interred at Wargrave, September the fourth, attended by a numerous body of his friends and neighbours, as well as the children, &c. of his two schools; all of whom evinced, by their respectful silence and mournful looks, how sincerely they regretted the loss of so worthy a neighbour and invaluable a man.

September 1. Found dead in his bed at Liverpool, Edward Holden Pott, Esq. Major in the Westminster regt. of the Middlesex militia. Major P. was in his 33d or 34th year. He was the youngest son of the late Percival P. Esq. the celebrated surgeon, whose abilities as a professional man stand not in need of any encomium. He was first put to school under the father of the present Dr. Shaw, of the British Museum. He afterwards went to Eton, where he continued several years, and made a considerable progress in his studies. On leaving Eton he was placed by his father under Mr. Balfour, a solicitor and clerk to the Surgeons Company. After remaining the usual time with that gentleman, he practised in one of the Inns of Court, where his business soon increased in such a manner as would probably have placed him at the head of his profession, had not his inclination for arms led him to embrace a military life. He had, perhaps, as numerous an acquaintance among all the respectable characters which adorn society as any person in the kingdom. In his military profession he was assiduous to a degree, and did great justice to the patronage which placed him in the honourable situation of a field-officer. Major P. had a quick and brilliant understanding, and an excellent memory; and, in general knowledge, certainly far surpassed the greater part of mankind. His situation in life was highly respectable; but as his father lived in an elegant and liberal manner, and had eight children, it was impossible for him to have been in the enjoyment of a very ample fortune. He has left a mother, inconsolable for his decease; two brothers, the eldest formerly in the banking-house of the Hon. Richard Walpole; the second the learned, pious, and exemplary Archdeacon of St. Alban's; and three sisters, all married; the eldest to Samuel Pott, Esq. late of the General Post-office; the second to Mr. Earle, the surgeon; and the youngest to Samuel Compton Cox, Esq. lately from his abilities appointed to the situation of a Welsh judge. Robert Pott, Esq. the Major's eldest brother, died lately in the East Indies; and his eldest sister, who was married to Mr. Frye, is likewise dead since her father's decease. Major P. will be much regretted by all his acquaintance, by whom he was extremely beloved, for the sweetness of his temper, the luminous brilliancy of his mind, and his perfect goodness of heart. By his own family he will be long and deeply lamented; and his

premature death, from his kind and cheerful disposition, may be considered as a general loss to society.

5. Aged 89, D. Turner, M.A. well known as the author of many pious and instructive publications. For fifty years he sustained, with great credit to himself and satisfaction to his connections, the pastoral office over a respectable society of Christians, of the Baptist denomination, at Abingdon, Berks; in the exercise of which situation he exemplified a degree of prudence, activity, liberality of sentiment, benevolence, and piety, seldom equalled; which procured him the esteem of the wise and the good of all denominations.

9. At his house in Park-street, Windsor, in his 84th year, Owen Salusbury Brereton, Esq. many years recorder of Liverpool, F.R. and A.SS. and vice-president of the Society of Antiquaries. He was going to Egham races when he dropt down in a fit, and soon expired. He was buried in St. George's chapel, Windsor, on the 22d. He represented the borough of Ilchester in one parliament; and was an early member, and one of the vice-presidents of the Society of Arts and Commerce, and various other literary and charitable societies. He held the recordership of Liverpool at the particular desire of the corporation; and has left the bulk of his fortune, after the death of his widow, to Mrs. Brand, sister of Sir Harry Trelawny, bart. who was his ward. He had an estate in Flintshire, and was constable of Flint castle, a sinecure place. In a Roman station, called *Croes Atti*, on his estate, his horse kicked up several Roman antiquities, engraved and described in Pennant's Welsh Tour, I. 51, 52, 67, 73. He was elected F.A.S. 1763; and, in their 'Archælogia,' II. 80, is a paper of his observations on Peter Collinson's account of the round towers in Ireland, I. 305. In III. 111, his tour through South Wales; and, p. 154, extracts from Henry VIIIth's household-book; account of a painted window in Brereton church; Cheshire, IX. 368; a non descript coin of Philip King of France, X, 463. Mr. B. married one of the Whitmores, of Shropshire, by whom he had five children, who all died young, the eldest son aged five.

10. At Barkby, in a fit of apoplexy, William Pochin, Esq. one of the representatives in parliament for the county of Leicester; a trust that had been unanimously and honourably delegated to him in four successive parliaments, and which he had uniformly discharged with exemplary independence, integrity, and loyalty. As a private gentleman, his truly amiable manners procured him universal esteem. His tenantry have to regret the loss of a most excellent landlord; his servants, of an almost unexampled indulgent master; the poor, of a kind adviser, and bountiful private benefactor; and those who enjoyed his private confidence, of a most sincere and valuable friend. He died unmarried; and his younger and only brother, George Pochin, Esq. (colonel of the Leicestershire militia) died also without issue on the 13th of May last. An only sister survives him.

21. Suddenly, Mr. Cha. Serjant, trumpeter of Covent-garden theatre, and a well known social character. His brother, a few years ago, left him 10,000l. but his love of music induced him to continue in his profession.

Lately, at Ross, county of Hereford, in his 87th year, W. Dobbs, many years sexton of that parish. He retained his faculties to the last moment of his existence. He was the only inhabitant of the place who had any recollection of the person and manners of John Kyrle, Esq. celebrated by Pope in his Epistle to Lord Bathurst, under the character of 'The Man of Ross.' The ceremonies of his interment (singing, ringing, and drinking) commenced at twelve o'clock at noon, and the clock had told three in the morning before the 'tears of the tankard' were dried up.

At Grenier's hotel, Jermyn-street, St. James's, in the presence of his brother, the present Earl, Mr. Cameron, his brother-in-law, and Mr. Morrison, the apothecary who attended him, and after being insensible twenty-four hours, George-James Hay, Earl of Errol, Baron Hay of Slanes, hereditary lord high constable of Scotland, and one of the Sixteen Scots Peers in the present parliament. His father, James Boyd Lord Boyd, took the name of Hay, and married, in October 1749, 1st, Rebecca, daughter of Alexander Lockhart, Esq. 2dly, Isabella, daughter

of William Carr, Esq. of Etall, county of Northumberland, by whom he had three sons and nine daughters. He was born May 13, 1767, and succeeded his father in 1788. In 1790, he married Miss Blake, eldest daughter of Joseph B. Esq. of Ardfry, county of Galloway, in Ireland. He suffered exceedingly from convulsions four days previous to his death; after these fits were off, he remained in a very low state, without appearing to breathe. He is succeeded by his only brother, the Hon. William Carr Hay, who was born in March 1772; and, in Jan. 1792, married Miss Jane Bell, second daughter of Matthew B. Esq. colonel of the Northumberland militia. The present Earl of Errol holds both the title and bis own fortune entire; but, by the will of his maternal grandfather, as soon as he shall have a second son, the fortune which his mother brought into the family devolves on the second son. Mr. Carr enjoyed the fortune upon this tenure; so that he has been wealthy, while his elder brother, the Earl, had but a very limited income. Having as yet no second son, the fortune is not alienated from the title.

The Right Hon. Dr. Maxwell, Lord Bishop of Meath in Ireland. He was brother to the present Earl of Farnham, and father to Colonel Maxwell, of the Caven Militia; who has lately distinguished himself in the Irish Parliament by his attachment to the Beresford interest. The deceased was consecrated Bishop in the year 1763.

At his family seat, Sir S.M. Somerset, baronet, by whose death the family estate of 4000l. per annum, and title, come to the honourable Cornet Turnour, of twelfth light dragoons, now in Portugal.

At Barham Downs, near Canterbury, Lady Magdelena de Souvigny, better known as Mrs. Hayward; her estate falls to Lady Adeline Sydney Somerset.

At Port Royal, Jamaica, Elizabeth Brown, a black woman, at the extraordinary great age of 124 years.

Died suddenly, in his stall in the Borough,----Leeds, a cobbler, aged 89, a melancholy example of the vicissitudes of human life. He was formerly an officer of rank in the army, but sold his commission and became tea-dealer. He afterwards quitted this business, and accepted a commission in the Russian service; but happening to kill a brother officer in a duel, he fled to England, where he had not been long, when finding his finances exhausted, he hired himself as book-keeper to an eminent woollen-draper. In this situation he remained five years, when, his employer dying, he set up a chandler's shop, in which he failed; and after encountering many changes and chances, being reduced to the greatest distress, he turned cobbler, which profession he followed till his death.

Mr. Benjamin Hale, a soap-boiler in Goswell-street, having been up all night at work, unfortunately lost his light, and, shocking to relate, fell into a pan of lees then boiling, by which he was so much scalded, and a mortification coming immediately on, that he died a few hours after.

At St. Mary's Isle, Scotland, Lady Mary Douglas, daughter of the Earl of Selkirk.

At Workworth Castle, in Northamptonshire, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Eyre, fifth daughter of Charlotte Countess of Newbergh, Peeress in her own right.

At Martha Brae, after a short illness, John Nettleford, Esq. Planter. His remains were interred with military honours, attended by a respectable number of friends and acquaintance. This worthy man carried with him to the grave the sincere regret and esteem of all that knew him.

At his seat in Sion, near Cork, Sir Edward Unick O'Bryen, Baronet, a gentleman of considerable fortune, and a branch of the Inchiquin family.

In Gloucester-street, Queen-square, George Hadley, formerly an officer on the Bengal Military Establishment.

At Hammersmith, where she went for the benefit of her health, Mrs. Nowland, of Chandos-street, Covent-garden. Her death was occasioned by an intermittent fever, in consequence of child-birth last April. What she suffered the last two months is not to be described. By her numerous and respectable relations, friends, and acquaintance, her loss will be severely felt; but to a tender, affectionate, and inconsolable mother, an afflicted husband, and an infant child, her loss is irreparable. She lived beloved, and died lamented.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

BARON NELSON OF THE NILE.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE biographical Memoir of J. E. shall appear in our next.

Several articles of Masonic Intelligence we acknowledge the receipt of. Proper attention shall be paid to each in due time.

From the correspondence of our friend of the *Old School* we derive much pleasure.

To our poetical friends we are obliged to apologize. Their pieces, for want of room, have been necessarily delayed.

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The Rt. Hon.ble

BARON NELSON of the NILE

& Burnham Thorpe in Norfolk

Rear Admiral of the Blue K.B.

London Publish'd Nov.r 30 1798, by G. Cawthorn British Library 132 Strand.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR NOVEMBER, 1798.

THE LIFE

OF

OF THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

BARON NELSON OF THE NILE,

&c. &c. &c.

WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.

CHARACTERS eminent for the display of real worth and true heroism have seldom escaped the pen of the historian. The incense of public favour will ever bear a relation to the worth and extent of those actions, which challenge grateful acknowledgment; and men conspicuous for the rank they hold in life, as well as for the possession of superior abilities in those professions to which they have applied their talents from early youth, will command respect at the same time that they create confidence.

In no profession have Englishmen shone with greater credit to themselves, and with more honour to their country, than in that of which the subject of this memoir is an illustrious member. We have had occasion to celebrate the names of Rodney and Hood in the last, and of Howe, Duncan, Jervis, and Nelson in the present war. The heroic exploits, the splendid deeds of valour, the generous exhibitions of humanity and fortitude united in the persons of each of these great men, have raised the character of Britons to a pitch of enviable greatness. In the manly and firm prosecution of the duty imposed on them by their country they have ever acted as British seamen, which includes, in the appellation, determined perseverance and disinterested virtue.

> 'Never shall sink Britannia's naval fire,
> While rous'd to glory by her Thomson's lyre:
> Responsive to his lay, her genius long
> In act shall realize the raptur'd song.
> His fancy heard—what time the angelic train
> Hail'd the bless'd Isle emerging from the main,
> With seraph hand their golden viols strung,
> And to his ear the hymn prophetic sung:—

"Long as her native oak's strong limbs defy
The furious blasts that rend her stormy sky,
Long as her rocky shores the ocean laves,
Shall Freedom and Britannia rule the waves."

But of all the victories that gild the page of our naval history, not one appears so brilliant as that gained by Admiral Nelson at the mouth of the Nile.

The memorable hero of this great event, which in its consequences will have such an effect on the affairs of Europe, is the third son of the Rev. Edmund Nelson, rector of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk; to which living he was presented upwards of forty years ago by Lord Walpole.

The Admiral is related to the noble family of Walpole and Townshend; his mother being the grand-daughter of Sir Charles Turner, Bart. of Worton, in the county of Norfolk, and of Mary, daughter of Robert Walpole, Esq. of Houghton; and sister to Sir Robert Walpole, first Earl of Oxford, and of Horatio, first Lord Walpole of Wolterton; whose next sister, Dorothy, was married to Charles, the second Viscount Townshend.

Lord Nelson was born in the rectory-house of Burnham Thorpe, on the 29th of September, 1758; and at the time of the dispute with Spain, about the Falkland Islands, entered a midshipman on board the Raisonable, commanded by the gallant Captain Suckling, his mother's brother, who married the sister of the present Lord Walpole, and died Comptroller of the Navy, and member of parliament for Portsmouth, in the year 1778.

Upon the differences with Spain being adjusted, Captain Suckling, who was determined on making his nephew as good a seaman as himself, did not think a guardship, as the Raisonable then was, a good naval school for the enterprizing youth, who already discovered sparks of that genius which has since spread into a brilliant flame. He therefore sent him, under the care of an old mess-mate, to the West Indies. Upon his return from that voyage, the young hero sailed with the late Lord Mulgrave, then Captain Phipps, in search of the North-west passage, and was rated a midshipman on board the Carcase, commanded by Captain, now Admiral Lutridge. To ascertain the high opinion that he acquired in this situation we have only to recur to the living testimony of a noble Peer, related to the noble Admiral just mentioned. 'He had witnessed,' he said, 'his earliest efforts, which were such as to give assurance of his subsequent atchievements.'

Upon his arrival from the North Pole, he was sent by his uncle out to the East Indies; before his return from which part of the globe the American war had broken out. Without any delay a birth was procured for him on the American station.

At so early a period in life he discovered such spirit, and such a determined resolution to make himself acquainted with every thing relative to his profession, that his uncle found no difficulty in getting him made a Lieutenant, as soon as he had served the time required as midshipman. In 1779 he was advanced to the rank of Post Captain; and was afterwards acting Commodore and Commander in Chief of a successful expedition to the Spanish main, where he greatly distinguished himself by his courage and conduct; and fully

justified the expectations of those who had confided such a command to so young a man.

From his first going to sea, in the winter of 1770—71, to the conclusion of the American war, he never visited his native home, and indeed was very seldom on shore for any length of time. His friends used to observe that, when he was at home during the peace, he seemed land-sick.'

His professional life, from the very outset, has been a continued series of exploits, so gallant, so singularly well conducted, and so replete with proofs of skill and judgment, that each or either will afford a basis of fame, broad enough for the proudest man in the service to rest on.

Under the command of Lord Hood, in the Mediterranean, he distinguished himself in several exploits of bravery and great intrepidity. So well was Captain Nelson known to the noble Admiral, that on every occasion the latter had recourse to his important services. Upon the surrender of Toulon to the British Admiral he was exceedingly active in clearing the coast of the enemy's cruizers. An instance of his bravery shone conspicuously on the 21st of October, 1793, off the Island of Sardinia. When Toulon surrendered nearly half of the Agamemnon's crew were either landed or put on board of the prizes, so that her complement was reduced to 345. However Captain Nelson fell in with and resolutely fought four French frigates (three of 40 guns and one of 24) and an armed brig. Such was the effect of British valour, that the Agamemnon handled one of the largest of the enemy so roughly, that she was in a striking state. But aided by her companions, she escaped, and Nelson could not follow.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ON

RELIGION, MORALITY, AND GOVERNMENT.

LETTER II.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE.

WHEN I am considering the advantages of the Christian system —*the sublimity of its doctrines—the perspicuity of its precepts*—the grandeur of its motive.—the strength of its reasonings—the extent of its views—its influence on public and private life—the security it lends to government—the cement with which it connects all particular relations—the light it throws upon the understanding —and the force with which it bends the will; in a word, its tendency to procure contentment and pleasure to every individual, and to promote the peace, order, and happiness of the world, (facts acknowledged by the very adversaries to our religion) I cannot but join in opinion with an author of some eminence, that all attempts to rob us of so agreeable a constitution of things, are immoral and infamous,

and that in any well governed ancient commonwealth, to the flames would have been adjudged the books, and to banishment the persons of all such traitors to the whole human race. Surely, then, a man who had any just regard for himself, or benevolence for his fellow-creatures, could not help wishing such a religion, such as I have represented to be true, and of Divine authority; and consequently would not be willing to give it up, but upon strong reasons, and a consideration of a just equivalent. But has the modern infidel offered us one or other of these? His reasons have been weighed, not only in the balance of the sanctuary, but in every other scale, and have been found lighter than vanity itself: and what he offers in exchange for Christianity is an affront to the understanding of mankind, and supposes them more out of their senses, than *Glaucus* in *Homer* is represented to be, when he changed armour with *Diomedes*.

Χρυσεα Χαλκείων, έκατόμβοϊ ἐννεαβοίων.

Instead of a plan of duties, level to every capacity, and current throughout the world, by virtue of a Divine stamp upon it, we are referred, by the modern Infidel, to the light shining in every man, as a better direction of human life; that is, every man is to make laws for himself, which, therefore, it may be presumed, will be as various as the features in men's faces, or the whimsies in their heads. Upon this fact, we must enter into the hearts of men, and find out what rules they have laid down to themselves, and upon what principles they choose to act, before we can trust or have any dealings with them. And is it proper that the safety of commerce, the intercourse among men, the well-being of society, should rest upon so precarious a bottom? Under the influence of a Divine law, binding equally all persons, in all cases, at all times, and coercive even after death, we have all the satisfaction the nature of men and things will allow. In consequence of this we join in a public worship of our common Father and Legislator, and thereby give security to one another—that we act upon common principles, the only foundation of mutual trust and confidence.

Upon this subject I shall enlarge in my next; for the present I remain, Sir, your's, &c.

Westminster, November, 1798. *ONE OF THE OLD SCHOOL.*

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE

CAUSE OF OUR LATE NAVAL VICTORIES.

THE glorious victories with which our arms have been crowned at sea in the course of the present war, have given frequent occasion to mention the name of Mr. Clerk, the inventor of the new system of naval tactics; it may therefore be agreeable to our readers to lay before them a short statement of the merits of a work that has been productive of such unexampled benefits to this country.

In the beginning of the year 1782, when the nation was depressed by the disasters of our arms, and the want of naval success during the American war, Mr. Clerk printed, and distributed among his friends, a few copies of this work, which threw such a light on the subject of sea engagements, that no doubt can be entertained that the happy change which, since that period, has taken place in the naval affairs of Britain, is to be attributed to this ingenious and scientific work. When we look back to our naval transactions before the adoption of the present system, the contrast is so striking as to fill us with regret that it had not been sooner known.

The disappointment which the nation suffered with regard to our great naval armaments induced Mr. Clerk to find out, if possible, the cause of these disappointments, and to publish his ideas on the subject. Though he was never at sea, he had always attended very much to nautical affairs, and had observed, that during the greater part of the three last wars, when British single ships met with single ships of equal force, belonging to any other nation, they were always an overmatch for the enemy; or that even in the rencontre of small squadrons, our mariners never failed to exhibit the most skilful seamanship, intrepidity, and perseverance, with uninterrupted success. Yet when large fleets were assembled, no proper exertion had ever been made; nothing memorable had been atchieved; more particularly with the French, whose system was to batter and destroy our rigging, and then escape themselves unhurt; leaving the British fleet too much disabled to follow them; in fine, to use the author's own words, when speaking of general engagements, 'The result has been the same, namely, that in such actions our fleets in the two last wars and the present* have been invariably baffled; nay, worsted, without having ever lost a ship, or almost a man.' Yet our officers and men were as brave as they are now, and our ships were equally as good; but experience has proved that we were defective in tactics.

As our mode of attacking was then to range along the line of the enemy, until the van of our fleet came opposite to the rear of his; and thus our ships ran the gauntlet of the enemy's whole fleet, giving them an opportunity to cripple each ship as it passed, of which the French never failed to take advantage. But the happy genius of an individual, by pointing out a superior mode of attack, has been the means of enabling us to carry our naval glory to a pitch hitherto unrivalled in any age or nation.

The leading principle of Mr. Clerk's system is to force an enemy's fleet into close engagement, whatever efforts he may make to avoid it; and the breaking through his line of battle, and cutting off one division of his fleet from another, so as to prevent the enemy from being able to extricate himself, is recommended as a certain

* This was written during the American war.

means of either capturing the division you have cut off, or of bringing on a general engagement.

The uniform success of this manœuvre, now so well known, leaves no room to doubt the infallibility of Mr. Clerk's system: of this the victories of Lords Rodney,* Howe, St. Vincent,† and Duncan,‡ who all read and approved his work, and adopted his plan, are most brilliant examples.

In the instance of the battle of the Nile, the French had formed themselves in a line, which they very naturally deemed impregnable, but which certainly deprived them of the power of retreating; in this fixed position they remained to wait our attack, and consequently the superior skill which Lord Nelson has exhibited, was not in *forcing* the enemy to fight, but in his manner of commencing the action. And here it is easy to discern the spirit of the new system in his mode of attacking the van of the enemy's fleet, to which the rear could give no assistance until it was become too late; while the brave Captain Thompson, in the Leander, by *cutting their line*, completed their confusion and defeat. There is a degree of masterly boldness, as the French observe, in Lord Nelson's manœuvres, and a dauntless intrepidity in the execution of them, that must ever command the admiration of the whole world. This action is a flattering proof of the superiority of our seamen; a topic much insisted on by Mr. Clerk, and from which he promises certain success, whenever our fleets can be brought into close engagement with the enemy.

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* Lord Rodney being asked by a mutual friend of his and Mr. Clerk, what he thought of Mr. Clerk's Essay on Naval Tactics? replied, 'You shall see what I think of it whenever I am so happy as to meet the French fleet again; for I am determined to follow it.' And he magnanimously acknowledged afterwards, in every company, that the victory over the French fleet on the 12th of April, 1782, was fought upon Clerk's system. A peace was the immediate consequence of this memorable victory.

† General Debbing, an officer well known for his superior genius in his own profession, and of course an admirer of Mr. Clerk's Essay, lent it to Lord St. Vincent, then Sir J. Jervis. Sir John, after reading it, enquired of the General where he might purchase a copy for himself? 'It is not to be bought,' answered the General. 'I had this copy from the author, who is a particular friend of mine; he had but a few copies printed, all of which he has given away among his friends.' 'Since that is the case,' said Sir J. Jervis, 'you shall not have this copy back again; it is too good a thing for you, who are a landsman; I will keep it for myself.'

‡ Lord Duncan having a copy when first printed, soon after wrote to advise Mr. Clerk to reprint it, as it was very much approved of by all the navy officers, many of whom, not being able to procure printed copies, had copied it over in writing. When Lord Duncan returned to Edinburgh, after the battle of Camperdown, he waited on Mr. Clerk, complimented him upon his works, and in a handsome manner acknowledged that he, and other Admirals, had been much obliged to him.

REVIEW OF THE THEATRICAL POWERS

OF THE LATE

MR. JOHN PALMER:

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A MONODY ON HIS DEATH.

WITH OBSERVATIONS ON THE MOST EMINENT PERFORMERS ON THE LONDON STAGE.

[CONCLUDED FROM P. 234.]

FAWCETT progressively improves. He is the only Falstaff we have; and his characters are frequently so contrasted that they require the greatest efforts and the most intense study.

During the greatest part of last season, the indisposition of Mr. Quick deprived us of his exertions. In this case Rees, who is a performer of much merit, ought to have been brought forward instead of that heavy somnific actor, Waddy. Merit, in a theatre, unless it rise above the comparative, is too frequently obscured by interest.

Munden is an old and a deserving favourite; and the *Hibernian* Johnstone stands unrivalled and alone.

Rejecting all comparison with Mrs. Siddons and Mrs. Jordan, Covent-Garden has an evident superiority on the female side. The new Mrs. Pope, considered as a general actress, outvies Mrs. Powell: after whom follows Miss Chapman, Miss Betterton, and Mrs. Litchfield, in opposition to the individual Miss Miller.

Mrs. Mattocks, whom we believe to have been a pupil of Miss Pope, is unequalled in her line: and, if what we have stated be true, has certainly excelled her teacher.

As an excellent scold, or talkative old woman, Mrs. Davenport is a valuable actress.

In Miss Farren's line, her sister, Mrs. Knight, is of essential service to the theatre: nor must we forget the lively Mrs. Gibbs, or the more sedate Miss Mansell.

In the person of Mrs. Crawford we recognize an old and long admired favourite:

> 'But time has chang'd her since we saw her last;
> And heavy hours, with Time's deforming hand,
> Have written strange defeatures in her face.'

Much as we admire Mrs. Crawford, we cannot but regret that, at this advanced state of life, any cause should exist compelling her to appear before a public to which she had long bade adieu. It is setting

her fame 'upon a cast,' and an unlucky throw might blast those ripened honours which the toil of years has twined around her venerable brow.

With the exception of Incledon, as far as music is concerned, Covent-Garden must yield the palm to her sister Drury. The humour of Suett and Bannister, the miscellaneous singing of Sedgwick, Dignum, and Kelly; with the soft articulation of Mrs. Bland, the bewitching sweetness of Miss De Camp, and the fascinating tones of Mrs. Crouch, assisted by Miss Dufour and Miss Leak, will not be opposed with any success by Townshend, Mrs. Mountain, Mrs. Clendining, Miss Sims, Miss Wheatley, and Mrs. Martyr.

Of the Haymarket-theatre little requires to be said. Mr. Colman's company is principally composed of performers from the Winter houses. Johnston (the Scotch Roscius) Barrymore, Charles Kemble, Aickin, R. Palmer, Suett, Munden, Fawcett, and Johnstone, make a formidable appearance. In the female department, however, the Manager has not been so successful. Having mentioned Miss Griffiths, a young but promising votarist of Terpsichore, whom we hope to recognize on the Winter boards; we have only to name Miss De Camp, Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. Harlowe, and Mrs. Bland. To be passed over in silence is all the others need wish for.

To omit noticing two exquisite performances of Fawcett would be unpardonable. Doctor Pangloss in the *Heir at Law*, and Adam Winterton in the *Iron Chest*. The former is replete with excellent acting and sterling humour: the latter is a luxuriantly rich repast for mental observation. The old man's amorous propensities, his love for his master, and his terrors lest Wilford should betray the secret, were admirable delineations of character. His motions, attitudes, tremors, manner of treading the stage, combine to stamp him a comic actor of the first eminence.

Admitting the premises laid down to be just, the conclusions to be drawn are, that in tragedy, legitimate comedy, and also in the operatic line, Drury-Lane, notwithstanding its numerous losses, still maintains a decided superiority: for even admitting an equilibrium between Johnston and Murray, and Kemble and Barrymore; the scale will evidently preponderate in favour of Drury. On the other hand, Covent-Garden, in modern comedy, farce, and pantomime, obtains as palpable an ascendant.

Should these pages tend, in the slightest degree, to perpetuate the remembrance of a valuable member of society the author asks no more: his wishes will be amply gratified.

MONODY.

BREATHE forth, O pensive lyre, in tuneful flow
Let thy deep notes resound with solemn woe:
In sad funereal strains prolong the knell,
Whose melting music aids my votive shell.

Breathe forth, O pensive lyre!
With soothing sounds inspire
The fond elegiac lay:
Soft Melancholy's power
Reigns o'er the passing hour,
And veils the ling'ring day.

The bell's dull echo strikes my startled ear!
Another stroke!—another!—and again!
Repeating still.—Alas! the streaming tear,
The sigh that heaves from fond Affection's breast,
Proclaim the direful truth, and tell how vain,
How transient, all the joys that fleeting life invest!

The nodding plume, the crested pomp of death,
With all its dark insignia, pierce the gloom:
Through the ebon shades of night,
Ill omen'd birds, in wild affright,
Precede the pageant of the mournful hour:
The dun torch glares around,
Immers'd in grief profound;
A solemn sadness shews how strong *firm friendship's power.*

The yawning earth receives its wish'd-for prey——
O weep, ye children of a father lost!
For you he toil'd, for you he spent life's day;
And many a pang he felt, for many a hope was crost.

Weep, ye sad orphans! yield the filial tear!
For you his manly cheek was oft distain'd;
For you the pure drop fell, a tender fear
Drew forth the pensive sigh, and o'er his bosom reign'd.

Weep on, weep on, O let the hallow'd stream
Oft bathe the sacred dust a parent own'd;
Let the dear relics oft command a theme,
And oft, full oft by you, a loss so great be moan'd.

Yet cease, lorn offspring! cease the sad lament!
Bright years of bliss await his happier fate:
O'er you he hovers still with kind intent;
His angel shade protects, and shields your hapless state.

Enthron'd in realms above, eternal joy
Attends the victim of the rude world's wrong:
Enthron'd in realms above, without alloy,
Ethereal pleasures wait, a gay and lovely throng.

Mourn, mourn, ye lovers of the histrion's power;
Lament, with deep regret, the luckless hour
That aim'd a blow so near.
O Death, *terrific king!* whose ruthless dart
Pierceth, with savage joy, the feeling heart,
Why claim a prize thus dear?

In the cold breast where apathy resides
Could'st thou not fix thy sting?
Or could'st thou not withhold Time's rapid strides,
Nor check his fleeting wing?

Fatal sister!* cruel maid!
Why did you cut the sacred thread?
Ere the rose of life could fade
He's numbered with the dead.

Could not his passion-moving lore
For one short space prolong his valu'd life?—
Mild pity wept, vainly she did implore,—
Vain her attempts t' avert the destin'd strife.

Borne down by deep Affliction's whelming tide,
Bravely he strove to stem its powerful course;
Bravely he strove the pang of grief to hide,
But ah! weak nature sunk beneath the torrent's force.

A wife, the partner of his earlier years;
A darling son,—fond object of his care,
In one short month demand successive tears—
They press'd their native dust, a lov'd and loving pair.

O ye who roll in pleasure's ample round,
Nor feel a wish that Heaven doth e'er deny;
Whom sorrows never reach, or thought profound
Scares with the form of death, e'en to your fancy's eye,

O, for a moment, check your careless speed,
And yield a tributary tear to woe:
Think on the sorrows Heaven for him decreed,
The anguish he sustain'd by Fate's repeated blow.

'Twas Heaven's stern mandate,—*he should rise no more!*
Never again shall we behold that form;
In tearful sadness we his loss deplore,
He fell when he had brav'd the fury of the storm.

The Tragic Muse no more, in fiction's guise,
Pours the lorn ditty or the mournful strain;
She checks the torrent-flow of Fancy's vein,
And sacred sorrow melts her beaming eyes.

O'er yon pale urn low bends the weeping maid;
She bares her white breast to the midnight air,
She rends her sable robe, her flowing hair,
And wildly raves at Fate,
Invokes her deadliest hate,
And calls her sister Loves the vengeful Gods t'upbraid.

'*My* PALMER's *dead! my hero is no more!*'
'Her PALMER's dead!' the waving woods encore,

* Atropos.

'Nature's favourite son is fled,
Nor longer now the mimic art
Sweet-thrilling raptures can impart,
For Palmer, Palmer's dead!

'As erst at Athens, when in youthful prime,
Thought soar'd on thought, and reach'd the vast sublime,
When my proud skill
Oppos'd each passion's will;
When ev'ry powerful touch of art
Struck the firm chords that brace the human heart,
And rais'd it up to love,
Or sunk it down to fear;
Inspir'd the sweetness of the dove,
The terrors of the deer:
Urg'd mad Ambition's furious flight,
O'erwhelm'd him in the shades of night,
And check'd his wild career.

'As erst at Athens, when the sacred Nine
With holy vigour strung each nervous line;
Mid all the lustre of my reign,
When heroes fill'd my train,
Thus Palmer us'd my power.
'Twas his to rouze the torpid breast,
To lull the wearied soul to rest,
And soothe the sadden'd hour.

'Palmer divinely knew to move
Each tender thought of anxious love,
To draw the speaking tear:
He knew to raise each furious passion's sway,
Or quell its phrensied power, and every storm allay.

'Such Palmer was, but now for ever fled,
He claims a mansion from the peaceful dead;
From Life's rough sea with sudden terror hurl'd,
He seeks "another and a better world!"

Thalia too must mourn,
Must shade her smiling face with sorrow's veil;
And as the lucid drops her cheeks bedew,
Sweet flow'rets o'er the green sod strew;
Breathe a soft sigh upon each passing gale
That sweeps his hallow'd urn.

And see! the lovely Goddess here,—
The light-rob'd maiden trips along:
'And is he gone?' she cries—'alas, my fear!
Gone! gone! for ever gone! the lively throng,
No more enraptur'd with his smile,
Forego each artless wile,
Nor longer with blythe joy the fleeting hours beguile.

'He who, once so light and airy,
Sporting, gay, each fond vagary,
Allur'd the laughing train;
Does he press a cold death-bed?
Is he for ever, ever fled,
And must we never meet again?

'Never, never, never more!
The rapid race of life is o'er,
And hope's last ray is flown.
His anxious breast
Is now at rest;
His soul, set free
By Fate's decree,
Bids a long, long adieu to scenes where late it shone.

'Adieu! adieu! dear blissful shade!
Thy virtues here will never fade,
Nor e'er remembrance die:
Thy noble mind, thy generous heart,
Outlive the feeble sculptor's art,
And prompt the frequent sigh.

'Sister virgins, come along;
Join with me the mournful song:
Sister virgins, o'er his grave
Let the sable cypress wave;
Let the ever-weeping yew
With sacred tears the spot bedew.
A laurel wreath our goddess mother * twines,
Clasps to her throbbing breast his image dear,
On the pale marble sheds a sainted tear,
And all forlorn with grief on the cold tomb reclines.'

'See, daughters, see!
Revere the sacred bust!
And when it turns to dust
Still let him live in me:
Still let warm recollection force the sigh,
And paint his virtues to each passing eye.
Through the sullen gloom of night
Methinks I view his airy sprite:
Celestial radiance breaks around,
Soft strains of music vibrate in the air.—
Behold, in yon cerulean space,
An heav'nly cherub takes his place,
With fadeless glory crown'd.—
'He comes! your hero comes! eternal bliss to share.'

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* Mnemosyne.

Hark! hark! from yon ethereal cloud,
Angelic sounds advancing,
The happy soul entrancing,
Inspire the circling crowd.

Ah! see! it parts! it bursts upon my sight!
Its form of loveliest hue, its lustre heavenly bright!
Enthron'd he appears,
And, waving his hand,
He seems to command
Silence profound
The world around,
And still the jarring spheres.

'Attend!' he cries, 'no more lament my doom,
Nor waft your sorrows o'er the midnight gloom;
No more arraign the justice of my fate,
Nor with bland sadness mourn my blissful state.
Myriads of sainted forms immortal range,
Nor to eternity will ever change:
The laws of heaven are now to me unfurl'd,
I've found "another and a better world!"

A beamy halo plays around his brow,
An angel-sweetness prompts religion's vow.—
The vision fades, the transient shadows fly,
The o'erstrain'd sight no more their forms descry;
Faint gentle murmurs linger slow behind,
And scented perfumes float upon the wind:
The weeping Sisters move around the tomb,
Then bend their silent steps through the returning gloom.

THE LIFE
OF
BISHOP WARBURTON.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 243.]

THERE had been a friendship of long standing between Mr. Warburton and Mr. C. Yorke, cultivated with great affection and esteem on both sides; the fruit of which appeared, in 1753, in the offer of a prebendal stall in the church of Gloucester by the Lord Chancellor Hardwicke. But what idea of dignity soever might be annexed to this preferment, he exchanged it, a year or two after, for one of more value in the church of Durham, which Bishop Trevor very obligingly gave him at the request of Mr. Murray (now Attorney-general) in 1755.

He had been made Chaplain to the King the year before; and upon that promotion the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Herring, conferred upon him a doctor's degree.

Lord Bolingbroke died in 1751, and his philosophical works were published in 1753. Dr. Warburton had very early penetrated into the views of Lord Bolingbroke; and, observing some tincture of his principles artfully instilled into the *Essay on Man*, had incurred his immortal hatred, by making the discovery, and in consequence of it, by *reasoning Mr. Pope out of his hands.* Dr. Warburton attacked the arch-infidel's works, in a View of his Philosophy, in *Four Letters to a Friend*, and in writing it has surpassed himself; the reasoning and the wit being alike irresistible, the strongest and keenest that can be conceived. Towards the end of the year 1757, Dr. Warburton was promoted to the Deanery of Bristol; and in the beginning of the year 1760, by Mr. Allen's interest with the Minister, Mr. Pitt, he was advanced to the bishoprick of Gloucester. Mr. Pitt himself gloried in it: he said in a letter,—'that nothing of a private nature, since he had been in office, had given him so much pleasure, as his bringing Dr. Warburton upon the bench.'

In 1762, he published a discourse on the *Doctrine of Divine Grace*, in which the operation of the Holy Spirit was vindicated from the insults of infidelity, on the one hand; and from the abuses of fanaticism, on the other.

In 1765, he published a new edition of the second part of the Divine Legation, in three volumes; and as it had now received his last hand, he presented it to his friend, Lord Mansfield. This edition, besides many other improvements with which it was enriched, is further distinguished by a remarkable discourse, printed at the close of the last volume, and entitled '*an Appendix concerning the Book of Job.*'

In the next year, 1766, he gave a new and much improved edition of *the Alliance;* meaning to leave these two great works as monuments to posterity of his unwearied love of the Christian religion, and for the sake of so dear an interest of the Church of England.

With a third volume of sermons, two of which had appeared printed separately some time before, he closed his literary course; except that he made an effort towards publishing the ninth and last book of the Divine Legation. He was perpetually meditating upon it, yet he had committed very little of it to paper; his custom being to put down in writing only short notes of what he intended to enlarge upon, and to work them up when he was preparing to send his copy to the press. This, in his best days, was so easy to him, that in printing some of his elaborate works, he had not in his hands two sheets together, but sent copy to his printer as fast as it was composed. His memory was so tenacious, that he trusted every thing to it; or, if he may be said to have kept a common-place book, it was nothing more than a small interleaved pocket-almanack, of about three inches square: in which he inserted now and then a reference

to a curious fact or passage that he met with in his reading, but chiefly short hints of sentiments and reflections, which occasionally struck him, and might, some time or other, be put to use. At the end of every year he tore out of his almanack such leaves as contained any of those reflections, and put them together under general heads, that he might recur to them, on occasion, the more readily.

But the ninth book of the Divine Legation was not reduced to form from the materials he had provided, and in the close of his life he found composing troublesome to him. His memory and invention were not what they had been; his facility and variety of expression were not the same; and, what was worst of all, the grace of novelty in the subject was in some measure gone off.

But the last book of the Divine Legation, under all the disadvantages with which it appears, is the noblest effort that has hitherto been made to give a *rationale* of Christianity.

While the good bishop was thus exerting his last strength in the cause of religion, he projected a method by which he hoped to render it effectual service after his death. This was by the institution of a lecture on *prophecy*. For this purpose he gave, in 1768, 500l. in trust to Lord Mansfield, Sir Eardley Wilmot, and Mr. C. Yorke, for the purpose of founding a lecture at Lincoln's-inn, in the form of a sermon, to prove the truth of revealed religion in general, and of the Christian in particular, from the completion of the prophecies in the Old and New Testament, which relate to the Christian church, especially to the apostacy of *Papal Rome*. And, hitherto, their choice of lecturers has afforded no signal cause of complaint.

The last years of the bishop's life were clouded with misfortune, as well as indisposition. He had, for some time, been so sensible of his declining health, that he read little, and wrote less. But in the course of the year 1776, the loss of a favourite son and only child, who died of a consumption in his 18th year, when every hope was springing up in the breast of a fond parent, to make amends as it were for want of actual enjoyment, made a deep impression on his mind.

His spirits, from the moment of this loss, were broken; his literary pursuits ceased to afford him pleasure, and his amusements were superseded by melancholy. In this state he languished till the summer of 1779, when, on the 7th of June, he expired, at the palace in Gloucester, and was buried in his cathedral, at no great distance from the west door, and near to the grave of his predecessor, bishop Benson. A neat mural monument has been put up there to his memory, upon which his exalted learning, his sublime genius, his Christian character, are expressed in terms suitable to the deserts of so great a man.

Bishop Warburton possessed those qualities which are so important to society,—truth, probity, and honour. His love of virtue was ardent, his regard for religion sincere; he was devoid of bigotry, and free from fanaticism. He venerated the civil constitution of his country, and was warmly attached to the Church of England. Yet

he was no party-man, and was the advocate for toleration. It was not his manner to court the good opinion of our dissenters. But he had nothing of prejudice or ill-will toward them: he conversed familiarly with such of them as came in his way; and had a friendship with some of their noted ministers;* who did not *then*, as most of them do *now*, glory in Socinian impieties, or indulge themselves in rancorous invectives against the established church. He was a warm friend, an affectionate husband, and a tender father. The whole of his life was expended in the duties of his exalted situation; and this adorned, to the last, with the eminent qualifications of a Christian bishop and a pious divine.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT

GIVEN BY THE

DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

SINCE my last, I have spent a few hours, in endeavouring at a translation of the allegorical manuscript I mentioned in a former letter, entitled, 'a Description of the Empire of Pathia;' of which, as it is short, I send you a copy.

Under the title were the following words of Cicero, instead of a motto:

'*Duplex est vis animorum. Una pars in appetitu posita est, quæ hominem huc, et illuc rapit. Altera in ratione, quæ docet et explanat, quid faciendum, fugiendumque sit. Ita fit, ut ratio præsit, appetitus obtemperet.*'

'The Empire of Pathia is a country which abounds in every thing that can be subservient to the necessity, convenience, and ornament of human life. Cephale, the metropolis of this empire, of an oval form, is the residence of its Empress, who, for her extraordinary insight and prudence in the management of the public affairs, as well as her own private œconomy, obtained of her different subjects the additional name of Reason.

'Baron Will, first Minister of State to the Empress, was a nobleman better qualified for execution than counsel; and who, though he was too hasty and capricious to weigh matters duly, or to take any thing under mature deliberation, was the more expeditious and dexterous in the performance of his duty. With these qualities, he was firmly fixed in the Empress's favour; for, as she was herself of a penetrating sagacity, in all her counsels, she had no farther occasion for his service than to see them duly executed.

* See a Collection of Letters to and from Dr. Doddridge, of Northampton; published by T. Stedman, M. A. Vicar of St. Chad's, Shrewsbury, 1790.

'This Minister was married to a young Countess, one of the Empress's attendants, whose maiden name was Lady Fancy. Her more than ordinary capacity, and her officiousness, in the choice of every thing relating to dress, and in the management of the toilet, had gained her the particular esteem of the Empress, her mistress, and she was very assiduous to secure her favour, by agreeably entertaining her, when in waiting, with a thousand pretty conceits, and little pieces of poetry of her own composition. The credit and power this lady had at court received an additional lustre, upon her marriage with Baron Will, and the Empress was continually heaping her favours on the young couple. Among other marks of it, she made them a present of one of her largest and noblest castles, built in a triangular form, called Cardia, situate at a small distance from Cephale.

'Here our Baron and his sprightly Countess lived in great splendour and pomp, and were, in process of time, blessed with a numerous issue. Their first child was a daughter of exquisite beauty, and of so engaging a behaviour, that she was distinguished by the name of Lady Lovely. She had four sisters, the two eldest of which bore some resemblance to her charming self, as well in mien as carriage. The first, whose name was Lady Hope, though a very dwarf in stature, had a most agreeable countenance, and was the true image of Patience. The second was a sprightly jolly girl, a great lover and encourager of plays, balls, and masquerades, and went by the name of Lady Gay. The other two possessed very untoward qualities, and were of a melancholy and crazy constitution. Lady Anxiety, the eldest of them, would spend hours in a solitary mood, in her closet, and generally in tears. On the other hand, Lady Timorous, the youngest, was continually liable to convulsive fits. They had but one brother, who was not only very deformed in his person, but of so strange a cast of mind, that they could think of no properer appellation for him than Squire Splenetic.

'Lady Lovely had hardly attained to years of maturity, when the Empress married her to a gentleman of great honour and approved courage, of the ancient family of the True-Goods. This noble youth did not, indeed, possess the most advantageous blessings of fortune; but so great was his merit, that this discerning Princess thought him worthy of a considerable pension; and let the new-married couple want for nothing that could contribute to their felicity. They lived together in the most perfect harmony and satisfaction, and were in high esteem with every one. Integrity, Justice, Compassion and Friendship were four of their children; but history is silent, whether they had any more. The whole family was advanced to the most eminent posts at court; and as the Empress was perfectly happy in the choice of her servants, they, on their parts, lived in all manner of affluence and plenty under so gracious a sovereign. The commonalty, in the mean time, wanted nothing to compleat their felicity, under so mild and prudent an administration, but to be truly sensible of it.

'While Pathia was in this prosperous and happy state, a foreigner, from a neighbouring isle, came to visit it: he was a person of an agreeable outward appearance, and had a very pompous train; but, in his heart, was a subtle knave, and a man void of all conscience and honour. The Marquis of Self-Interest (for so his real name was afterwards discovered to be) was received in Cardia, in a very courteous manner, by Baron Will, who was so deceived, by his fawning and flattery, that, of the most deceitful of hypocrites, he made him his most intimate friend and confident.

'The daily conversation the Marquis had in Baron Will's family gave him an opportunity of being acquainted with Lady Lovely's beauty and virtues, which so possessed his perverse mind, already ripe for the most flagrant villainies, that he found means to poison her husband True-Good, and afterwards, by a feigned compassion, artfully to gain the innocent heart of a lady, who had never known what fraud and suspicion were.

'The old Baron, her father, countenanced the lover's addresses, and the young widow was so indiscreet as to marry him privately, without the knowledge of her benefactress. The Empress had no suspicion of the marriage, until it was too late to remedy it; but was then so enraged at the clandestine proceeding, that, in the height of her displeasure, she not only discarded the whole family of the Wills from all their important posts, but forbid all manner of intercourse between Cephale and Cardia.

'During the disgrace of this family, the Marquis of Self-Interest had three sons by his lady. The eldest was a bold, indefatigable adventurer: he imagined he could reach the clouds, if he could but once attain the summit of a mountain in view, nor could the greatest difficulties obstruct his climbing up to the top of it: and when, with inexpressible labour, he had gained that point, if another mountain of greater height appeared between him and his proposed aim, he would, with the same alacrity, attempt to scale that likewise. This aspiring youth was generally known by the name of Lord Ambition. The next brother was a great promoter of all manner of public shews and diversions, and a vehement lover of the fair sex: he was distinguished by the name of Squire Sensual. The youngest, Squire Avarice, who had a very unlucky aspect, was always puffed up, and ready to burst with jealousies and suspicions, and was continually dreaming of thieves. When his brothers had new cloaths given them, he, for his part, desired the value of those designed for him in ready money, which he hoarded with great care. These three brothers, though they differed so widely in their tempers and inclinations, possessed one quality, which was common to them all: they had most voracious and insatiable appetites.

'They no sooner arrived at years of discretion, than their turbulent tempers put them upon all manner of projects to raise their fortunes. At court, where Reason ruled, they had no admission; it was, therefore, the favour of the populace they courted. The two eldest brothers, who lived in great splendour and magnificence, soon gained

their point, by their liberality: and the many sums of money, which the youngest had placed at interest among the trading part of the nation, brought likewise, no small number over to their faction.

'Having thus strengthened their interest, they openly declared against the court, and insinuated to the vulgar, that the Empress, being now old, was no longer able to support the weight of the government; and that the empire was by no means in so flourishing a state as formerly, under the administration of their mother's family. The giddy crowd, ever prone to change, laid hold of the first opportunity to rebel; and the three brothers managed so artfully, that they soon got a private correspondence with the inhabitants of Cephale; while those of Cardia, taking arms in the night-time, surprized the metropolis, seized the Empress in her bed, and hurried her away to confinement.

'The government devolving, by this revolution, on the family of the Wills, the old Baron declared himself Regent; the Marquis of Self-Interest was made Stadtholder; the eldest of his three sons, Chief Minister of State; the second, Marshal of the Court, and the youngest Lord-Treasurer. The populace rejoiced at what they called a lucky change. Strange, and until then unheard of, projects were thought on, to raise the splendour and credit of the nation, which, they pretended, were considerably reduced and sunk, during the indolent reign of the confined Empress. Pathia soon became a general resort of all who travelled from other regions, with the view of pleasure and sensuality only, and in order to return as very asses as when they set out. Her palaces and seats were superb; hospitality reigned every where; plays, ridottos, assemblies, and all manner of public shews and diversions were exhibited, in a most pompous manner, and far exceeding whatever had been seen during their deposed Sovereign's reign. In short, nothing seemed to be a bar to the grandeur and felicity of the new Regent and his agents, but that they were soon immerged in innumerable debts.

'To put a stop to this evil, which must have hastened their fall, they bethought themselves of an artful, but wicked stratagem. A proclamation was issued, ordering all the current coin of the nation to be brought to the mint, to be re-coined, in order to efface the image of the late Empress: but, by means of a certain metal, the invention and composition of which was owing to the family of the Wills, they debased it to one-third of its former intrinsic value, in such a manner, that it was not discoverable either by the touch or weight. The nation was blinded with the fair out-side shew of this new and dazzling specie, and received it from the mint again, without murmuring, upon the ancient footing. Luxury and pomp, grounded on the false appearances of imaginary riches, spread, like a contageous disease, over the whole land; but soon gave way to penury and want.

'Squire Avarice lent large sums, at an exorbitant interest, to the needy, and thereby hurried on their impending ruin. Squire Splenetic, who, notwithstanding his many and known ill qualities, was now raised to a considerable post in the Administration, depressed

merit, wherever it reared its head. Squire Sensual debauched the wives and daughters of the principal inhabitants. The Regent himself governed every thing, according to the dictates of his own obstinacy, right or wrong; and his grandson, Ambition, entangled the empire in an unnecessary and fatal war with a neighbouring nation, about some trifling punctilios of honour. Integrity, Justice, Compassion, and Friendship, were banished the state, for opposing these pernicious proceedings. In short, the subjects soon became sensible, that instead of a gracious Empress, they had now a many-headed tyrant at the helm: but as Hope and Joy had long since left their confines, they had no refuge to fly to, but the two ladies, Anxiety and Timorous.

'This confusion must necessarily have brought the whole nation into utter ruin, had not a certain matron, who was held in particular esteem by the late Empress; but, by the populace, was looked upon to be no better than a sorceress, interposed, and put a stop to this misery, while yet there was a remedy. This prudent and venerable sybil, whose name was Experience, taking the opportunity of a fair, appeared in the midst of the croud, on the market-place, and holding up a piece of the late Empress's coin, in the sight of all the people, "This, my friends and fellow-sufferers," said she, "is a coin which will bear all tests;" holding at the same time a glass over it, which, by contracting the rays of the sun into a centre, had the power to melt all metals of a base alloy. "But this," continued she, holding up a piece of the new coin, which, upon applying her glass to it, was reduced to its intrinsic value, "can hardly withstand the least degree of trial: and just so are all the imaginary advantages of your new form of government; dazzling, but of no duration. Is it for this phantom you have bartered the happy Administration of your deposed Sovereign?"

'The populace, whose eyes began to be opened at so palpable a conviction, finding themselves wounded in the most sensible part, their riches, took up arms, by unanimous consent, brought the deposed Empress out of her confinement, and restored her to her lawful throne. Their rage would have hurried them on to exterminate the whole race of the Wills, had not this gracious Princess herself appeased their fury, and given immediate command to sacrifice Self-Interest to their revenge; declaring, at the same time, that though the family of the Wills were wholly unqualified for the Administration, she had other employments for them, in which they might be of real benefit to the common weal.'

This description, as it is called, is plainly an allegorical history of the human Passions, and contains the following moral doctrine, viz. that the happiness of this life consists chiefly in the moderation and government of these passions.

We attribute two different powers to the soul, reason and the will. Reason teaches us how to determine our views, and it is the business of the will to put them in execution. According to the Cartesians, reason has its seat in the brain; and the will, with its passions, love, joy, hope, fear, sorrow, hatred, &c. in the heart. As

long as the will is governed by reason, so long a man is in his natural and tranquil state: all his passions are kept within their proper bounds; and therein consists the happiness of life: but no sooner does self-interest poison his good intentions, and his passions get the better of reason, than he is in an unnatural situation, and a confused state of mind. All his passions are slaves to intemperance, they lead him into a labyrinth of disorders; and herein consists the greatest misery mankind is liable to in this world.

The only method we have to remedy this evil is, to take the opportunity, when our passions are lulled asleep, to weigh, in the balance of experience, the true and intrinsic value of every object, which is wont to flatter our imaginations, and thereby learn not to set our affections chiefly on those things which are least deserving of them; but, on the contrary, put that value upon all things, as they, with propriety and justice, deserve; and, on the other hand, to proportion our sorrow and care to our actual, and not to our imaginary losses and wants.

In this examination of the intrinsic value of things, we must have an eye, first, to the goodness, and second, to the duration of them: whether they promote our happiness, and how long they are capable of doing it? Let us, for instance, examine the honours, pleasures, and riches of this world, by this rule. Are they real substantial goods? Are they attended with no cares, no apprehensions, no uneasinesses? As far as they are liable to any of these, so far they are short of being real felicities. But supposing they were wholly free from these inconveniencies, the question yet remains, of what duration are they? Will they last to the end of our days? How long are we sure of health, or even of life itself to enjoy them? To conclude, is our life more than a moment in comparison with eternity? How then can they be said to be durable? In reality, they are no more than an empty transitory vapour, a thing of nothing, which has no real or essential being.

When we have, in this manner, discovered the deceitful alloy of this counterfeit coin, which has blinded the eyes of our understanding, reasons ascends her throne again, and our passions are confined within their proper bounds. Nothing in this world can awake any immoderate desires in us, nor are we ever, beyond measure, concerned for the loss or want of any thing. By this alone we may come very near to the highest pitch of happiness we are here capable of, and keep possession of it when we have attained it.

To this we cannot forbear adding a fine paragraph from our Spectators,* and shall then leave the reader to form a judgment upon the whole.

That ingenious author has alledged it to be 'a mighty mistake, that the passions should be so entirely subdued, as to be quite

* Vol. vi. p. 49.

extinguished, which is putting out the light of the soul; little irregularities being sometimes not only to be born with; but to be cultivated too, as they are frequently attended with the greatest perfections.' He then concludes, that 'since the passions are the principles of human actions, we must endeavour to manage so as to retain their vigour, yet keep them under strict command: we must govern them rather like free subjects than slaves; lest, while we intend to make them obedient, they become abject, and unfit for those great purposes to which they were designed. For my part, I must confess, I could never have any regard to that sect of philosophers, who so much insisted upon an absolute indifference and vacancy from all passion: for it seems to me a thing very inconsistent, for a man to divest himself of humanity, in order to acquire tranquility of mind, and to eradicate the very principles of action, because it is possible they may produce ill effects.' M.

THE LIFE

OF

PRINCE POTEMKIN.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE weak Khan suffered himself to be deluded by the artifice and deception of Catharine and her favourite, who deprived him of his government, and the Tartars of their liberty. To revenge themselves of that Prince's defection, they strangled the unfortunate Khan; and thus it was that the perfidious Russians compensated the credulous Tartar for the cession of his dominions.

With the extension of his Sovereign's empire, Prince Potemkin neglected not his personal interests. Proprietor of immense estates in different provinces of Russia, he acquired also a great part of the rich domains possessed by the Princes Lubomirsky and Sapieha, in Podolia and Lithuania. His enemies thought that he was preparing for himself a retreat into Poland: but, whatever his views might have been, never did his favour appear so well established, never had he been attached to Russia by so many titles and employments. The Empress honoured him with the appellation of Tauryezewsky, gave him the government of Taurida, with the rank of Grand Admiral of the Euxine.

Upon the death of Lanskoi, for whom the Empress entertained the most ardent affection, Potemkin undertook to assuage his Sovereign's grief. He was almost the only person who could venture to penetrate the solitude in which she sequestered herself. His influence with her daily increased; and, whether from a principle of gratitude or from affectionate regard, she resolved, it is said, to attach him to her by indissoluble ties; she secretly gave him her hand.

The matrimonial bond was as incapable of fixing the taste of Potemkin as that of his Imperial mistress. He soon emancipated himself from the obligations imposed by such a tie, and delegated them to a youth of more ardent feelings, and to one of greater complaisance.

This youth was a subaltern in the guards; his name was Yermoloff. But his ingratitude to his benefactor removed him from the situation to which he had been raised.

Potemkin had for a long time gained such an ascendancy over Catharine's mind, that no favourite could stand in competition with him. When the Empress visited the Krimea, and in her way thither was joined at Kioff by Marshal Romanzoff, that general was treated with great arrogance by Potemkin. But, whatever value the Empress attached to the brilliant services of the vanquisher of the Ottomans, the favour of Potemkin suffered no diminution thereby. Like his royal mistress, he often changed the object of his affections.

Among the females who had resorted to the court of Catharine, was a Grecian lady already famous;* whose charms had probed the heart of Prince Potemkin, and threatened to snatch him away from the crowd of beauties who contended for his favours.

Long previous to her departure from Petersburg, the Empress had sent Major Sergius to Constantinople, in order to apprize the Divan of her design to come into the Krimea. The Divan did not receive this intelligence with pleasure; they almost regarded the journey in the light of an aggression: they repaired to repel it; and while the Empress was at Kerson, four Turkish ships of the line and sixteen frigates came and anchored at the mouth of the Borysthenes. These ships were neither inclined, nor, without doubt, had the ability to attempt any thing injurious; but the very sight of them rankled on Catharine's soul. She beheld them with scorn, and could not turn her eyes from viewing them. 'Do you see?' said she to her courtiers: 'one would imagine that the Turks no longer remembered Tschesme!'

The Empress was received in the Krimea by the principal Myrzas, whose troops made in her presence various evolutions. All at once the carriages were surrounded by a thousand Tartars, who formed themselves into an escort. Joseph II. who had not been apprised of what was to happen, expressed some uneasy apprehensions; but the Empress preserved her usual tranquillity. These Tartars had previously been placed there by Potemkin. They had assuredly no sinister design, but admitting they had, would they have dared to

* She was called Madame de Witt. From his partiality for her, Potemkin gave the command of Kerson to her husband. This did not prevent Madame de Witt from becoming faithless to Prince Potemkin. Under pretence of going to see her mother, who was a poor tradeswoman at the seraglio, she went to Constantinople with the Countess de Mnischeck. Choiseul-Gouffier gave her lodgings in the French hotel. After the death of Potemkin, Madame de Witt followed the fortune of Felix Potocky; and, at the solicitation of the Countess Potocky, the Empress ordered her to be arrested, and shut up in a convent.

put it in execution? Did not they know that Potemkin had, not far from thence, an army of 153,000 men?

His knowledge of military tactics was extensive, and he gave a proof of this when, on her Majesty's return from the Krimea, he conducted her to Pultawa. Two armies soon discovered themselves. They approached; they engaged; and gave Catharine an exact representation of the famous battle in which Peter the Great vanquished Charles XII.

This spectacle was worthy of Potemkin, and of the two Sovereigns before whom it was represented. Joseph II. on whom the very name of a warrior made a lively impression, could not refrain from deploring the unhappy fate of the Swedish Monarch: he felt, however, extremely delighted with all that Potemkin and the Empress did. Catharine had so captivated his mind, that he resolved on assisting her Majesty to raise her grandson to the crown of Constantinople.

Potemkin fed the ambition of Catharine, and instigated her to an enterprize which, had she lived, she might perhaps have accomplished. This was nothing less than the possession of the capital of the Grand Seignior.

He implicated the Turks in a ruinous war, in which was spilled the blood of thousands. A subject to him of very little concern.

He had now (1789) for some time laid siege to Oczakoff. Fortifications apparently impregnable, ammunition in great abundance, a numerous garrison, and the rigour of the season, seemed to baffle every attempt upon this place. The besiegers suffered so much from cold, that they were necessitated to dig subterraneous huts in order to shelter themselves from its severity: reduced to a want of provisions, each night brought upon them great desolation. But the frost, which they had resisted with so much perseverance and trouble, aided them in taking the town. It was observed to lie open to attack on the side of the Liman, where the works appeared less formidable, and to which the ice facilitated success. Potemkin on a sudden issued orders to carry it by assault; and, while he remained in camp with his mistresses, his lieutenants, at the head of a detachment of troops, penetrated the town, and spread carnage and desolation. We must not, however, attribute this conduct in Potemkin to a principle of cowardice; for several preceding days he was seen to walk with the utmost composure under the very cannon of the ramparts;* because he had learnt that some dared to suspect his courage. He absented himself from the assault of Oczakoff merely because he did not think it presented him with an opportunity of distinguishing himself in an extraordinary manner.

Prince Anhalt-Bernburg did not imitate Potemkin's conduct. He

* It is related, that in one of these walks, a general officer who accompanied him, had his thigh shot off by a cannon bullet, and suffered some cries to escape him. 'What do you cry for?' said Potemkin, coldly. The officer remained silent from respect. He died the next day.

was the first to enter the town, at the head of the grenadiers* and chasseurs. The fight, both on the ramparts and in the streets, was long and terrible. The Turkish soldiers defended themselves with obstinate bravery; and almost all of them perished with their weapons in their hands. The rest were put to the sword; and a great part of the inhabitants experienced the same fate.

The Russians delivered up the town to saccage. They entered all the houses, put the masters of them to death, carried off their most valuable effects, and abandoned themselves to all the horrors of plunder, debauchery, and rapine. For three whole days together, Potemkin suffered this sanguinary scene to last, which cost the lives of more than 25,000 Turks. In making the assault, the Russians lost 12,000 men.

The capture of Oczakoff, and the successes by which it had been preceded, were magnificently recompensed. Catharine presented Potemkin with 100,000 roubles, and a Marshal's truncheon, set round with diamonds, and entwined with a laurel branch, of which the leaves were gold. Shortly afterwards she conferred on him the title of Hetman of the Kosacs; just become vacant by the death of the aged Cyril Razumoffsky.

After this event, in 1789, he reduced the Isle of Beresan. Ackerman, Chedchey, Belgorod, Palanka, likewise, submitted to the arms of Potemkin. Upon the capture of Bender and the subjection of Ismail, the conqueror hastened back to Petersburg, there to enjoy the fruits of his triumph. He was received by the Empress with transports of joy. Festivities and pleasures were lavished upon him. She gave him a palace estimated at 600,000 roubles, and a coat, embroidered with diamonds, which cost 200,000. He himself displayed a pomp, which appeared excessive in a court, of all others in Europe, the most extravagantly splendid.†

But he soon after quitted the capital, in order to return to his army. Satiated with pomp and grandeur, triumphs and pleasures, he grew restless wherever he went. A fatal presentiment seemed to haunt his steps. He was neither satisfied with the flatteries of courtiers, with the accumulated bounties of his Sovereign, nor even with the approbation of himself. The presence of the new favourite in an

* Prince Potemkin had created a body of 40,000 grenadiers and the same number of chasseurs. He must always be in extremes.

† The expence of his table alone, on ordinary days, was 800 roubles: it was covered with dainties the most exquisite, and fruits the most rare. He ordered the cherries to be got in the depth of winter, for which he paid a rouble each. At the entertainment which he gave the Empress, he caused a profusion of money to be thrown among the people. Never did any Sovereign display greater luxury. From an odd singularity, this man, so generally munificent, rarely paid his debts. When any one presented himself to request the discharge of his bill, he said to Popoff, his private Secretary, 'Why don't you pay this man?' and, by a sign, he gave him to understand in what manner the creditor was to be paid. If he clenched his hand, Popoff gave the man the money; if he opened it, the poor fellow was sent to Siberia.

especial manner irritated his feelings. He set out again for the field.

Being wearied out with war, a congress assembled at Szistowe to negociate a peace. Preliminaries were signed by Prince Repnin and the Grand Vizir. The definitive treaty, concluded at Yassi, followed immediately.

Potemkin was not so fortunate as to conclude this peace between Russia and the Porte. He had repaired to the congress of Yassi: but, being soon attacked with an epidemical fever then raging at that place, he was unable to attend much of the negociations. As soon as the Empress learnt that he was sick, she sent off to him two of the most skilful physicians in Petersburg.* He disdained their advice, and would follow no regimen. Intemperate to excess, he ate at breakfast a whole egg, slices of hung-beef or ham, drinking with it a prodigious quantity of wine and Dantzic liqueurs, and, after this, dined with undiminished voracity.

Perceiving that his distemper gained ground upon him, he thought to recover by removing from Yassi. He accordingly resolved to depart for Nicolaeff, a town which he had built at the confluence of the Ingoul and the Bogh. Scarcely had he proceeded three leagues on his journey before he found himself much worse. He alighted from his carriage in the midst of the highway, and died† under a tree, in the arms of the Countess Branicka, his favourite niece.

At first a report prevailed that the Prince had been poisoned. His body was carried to Yassi, and there opened. Not the smallest indication was discoverable to justify the suspicion.

To what has already been said of Prince Potemkin we shall, of ourselves, add nothing farther. We shall here insert his picture, drawn by one‡ who lived a long time with him in habits of close intimacy.

'Prince Gregory Alexandrowitch Potemkin was one of the most extraordinary men of his times; but in order to have played so distinguished a part, he must have been born in Russia, and have lived in the reign of Catharine II. In other countries, in other times, under any other Sovereign, he would have been discarded

* The doctors Tinmann and Massot.

† Potemkin died the 15th of October, 1791, aged fifty-two. From Yassi his remains were transported to Kerson, where they were interred. The Empress allotted a hundred thousand roubles for the erection of a mausoleum. The following is an abridgment of his dignities and titles:—Knight of the principal orders of Prussia, of Sweden, of Poland, and of all the orders of Russia; Field-Marshal, Commander in Chief of all the armies of Russia; Chief General of the cavalry; Grand Admiral of the fleets of the Euxine, of the sea of Azoff, and of the Caspian; Senator and President of the College of War; Governor-General of Katarinasloff and of Taurida; Adjutant-General and actual Chamberlain to the Empress; Inspector-General of the armies; Colonel of the Preobaginski guards; Chief of the corps of horse guards; Colonel of the regiment of cuirassieurs of his name, of the dragoons of Petersburg, and the grenadiers of Katarinasloff; Chief of all the manufactories of arms and the founderies of cannon; Grand Hetman of the Kosacs, &c.

‡ M. L. P. Segur, formerly Ambassador at Petersburg.

A singular coincidence of events gave birth to this man, at a period suited to his character; and brought together and united all the circumstances, which agreed with the features of his mind.

'In his character defects and advantages met in complete opposition. He was avaricious, yet fond of parade; despotic, but notwithstanding popular; inflexible, yet beneficent; haughty, yet obliging; politic, still confiding; licentious, yet of a superstitious cast; bold and timid; ambitious, but indiscreet; generous to prodigality among his relations, mistresses, and favourites; yet frequently careless in paying both his household and his creditors. His consequence always depended on a woman, and to her he was always faithless. Nothing could equal the activity of his mind, or the indolence of his body. No dangers appalled his courage; no difficulties induced him to renounce his projects; but the success ever disgusted him with the enterprizes he undertook.

'He wearied the empire by the number of his posts and the extent of his power. He was himself borne down with the weight of his existence; envious of all that he did not execute, and sick of all that he did. He had no relish for tranquillity, and no enjoyment of his occupations. Every thing with him was irregular; business, pleasure, temper, deportment. In every company his air was embarrassed, and his presence was a restraint on every person. All that stood in awe of him he treated with austerity; such as accosted him with familiarity he caressed.

'He was ever promising, but seldom kept his word; yet never forgot any thing. None had read less than he; few people were better informed. He had conversed with skilful men in all professions, in all sciences, in every art. No one knew better how to draw forth and appropiate to himself the knowledge of others. In a single conversation he would have astonished a scholar, an artist, an artificer, a divine. His acquirements were not profound, but they were very extensive. He never dived to the bottom of any, but he spoke well on all subjects.

'The capriciousness of his unequal temper gave an inconceivable oddity to his desires, his conduct, and his manner of life. One while he formed the project of becoming Duke of Courland; at another he thought of bestowing on himself the crown of Poland. He frequently expressed an intimation of making himself a bishop, or even a simple monk. He built a superb palace, and wanted to sell it before it was finished. One day he would dream of nothing but war; surrounded only by officers, Tartars, and Kosacs; the next day his mind was solely occupied with politics; he would partition the Ottoman empire, and agitate all the Cabinets of Europe. At other times, with his thoughts involved on the Court, dressed in a magnificent suit, covered with ribbons presented him by every potentate, displaying diamonds of an extraordinary magnitude and a striking brilliancy, he was giving superb entertainments without any meaning.

'He was sometimes seen for a month together, and in the face of all the city, to pass whole evenings at the apartments of a young female, seemingly negligent of all business and all decorum. Some-

times also, for several weeks successively, retired to his room with his nieces, and several men admitted to his confidence, he would loll on a sopha, without speaking; playing at chess, or cards: with his legs bare, the collar of his shirt unbuttoned, in a morning gown, with a thoughtful front, his eye-brows knit, and presenting to the eyes of strangers, who came to visit him, the figure of a salacious and rough Kosac.

'All these singularities frequently raised the Empress's displeasure, but rendered him still more interesting to her. In his youth he had pleased her by the ardour of his passion, by his valour, by his masculine beauty. Arrived at the age of maturity, he charmed her still by flattering her pride, by calming her apprehensions, by strengthening her power, by cherishing her whims of Oriental empire, the expulsion of the barbarians, and the restoration of the Greek republics.

Soon after being taken into favour, become the rival of Orloff, he performed, on his Sovereign's account, whatever the most romantic passion could inspire. He put out his eye to remove from it a blemish which diminished his beauty. Banished by his rival, he ran to meet death in combat, but returned with glory. A successful lover, he quickly got rid of the hypocritical farce, of which the developement held out to him the perspective of an obscure disaster. He himself gave favourites to his mistress, and became her confident, her friend, her General, and her Minister.

'Panin was President of the Council, andfavoured the alliance with Prussia. Potemkin persuaded his mistress, that the Emperor's friendship would be of more use in realizing her plans against the Turks. He connected her with Joseph II. and by that means furnished himself with the means of conquering the Krimea, and the country of the Nogay Tartars, dependent upon it. Restoring to these regions their sonorous and ancient names, creating a naval armament at Kerson and Sevastapol, he persuaded Catharine to come and admire in person this new scene of his glory. Nothing was spared in order to render this journey renowned. Money, provisions, and horses, were conveyed thither from all parts of the empire. The highways were illuminated. The Borysthenes was covered with magnificent gallies. A hundred and fifty thousand soldiers were armed and newly equipped. The Kosacs were assembled; the Tartars disciplined; desarts were peopled; and palaces raised. The nakedness of the Krimean plains was disguised by villages built on purpose to relieve its dreary aspect; and these were enlivened by fire-works. Chains of mountains were illuminated. Fine roads were opened by the army. Savage woods were transformed into English gardens. The King of Poland came to pay homage to her who had crowned, and who afterwards deposed him from his throne. The Emperor Joseph II. came himself to attend the triumphal march of the Empress Catharine; and the result of this brilliant journey was another war; to undertake which the English and the Prussians impolitically instigated the Turks; and which was only a fresh incitement to the ambition of Potemkin; by affording him an opportunity to conquer Oczakoff, which remained

to Russia; and to obtain the grand ribbon of St. George; the only decoration that was wanting to his vanity. But with these latter triumphs the term of his life expired. He died in Moldavia, almost on a sudden; and his death, lamented by his nieces and a small circle of friends, only served to raise the avidity of his rivals, eager to divide his spoils; he was then consigned to total oblivion.

'Like the rapid flight of a brilliant meteor which astonishes us by its coruscation, but is devoid of solidity, Potemkin began every thing, completed nothing, deranged the finances, disorganized the army, depopulated his country, and enriched it with new desarts. The fame of the Empress was encreased by his conquests. From these she derived admiration, and her Minister hatred. Posterity, adhering to stricter justice, will perhaps divide between them the glory of success and the severity of reproach. It will not bestow on Potemkin the title of a great man; but it will cite him as an extraordinary character; and, if his portrait be drawn with accuracy, he might be represented as a real emblem, as a living image of the Russian empire.

'He was, in fact, colossal, resembling Russia. His mind, like that country, was cultivated in part; fertile districts and desart plains. It discovered something of the Asiatic cast, that of the European, of the Tartarian, and the Kosac; the rudeness of the eleventh, and the corruption of the eighteenth century; the superficial knowledge of the arts, and the barren ignorance of the cloister, the exterior of civilization, and many traces of barbarism. In a word, if we might venture the comparison, his two eyes, the one open and the other shut, reminded us of the Euxine, always open; and the northern ocean, so long closed with ice.'

This portrait may appear gigantic: those, however, who knew Potemkin will bear witness to its truth. His eccentricities were very conspicuous: but without them, perhaps, he would neither have domineered over his Sovereign, nor enslaved his country. Chance formed him precisely such as he ought to have been, in order to have preserved so long his influence over so extraordinary a woman.

OPTIMISM:

A DREAM.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 168.]

AT our approach, the gates of the temple opened of their own accord; we entered, and they suddenly closed upon us, with the noise of a clap of thunder, under an invisible hand. 'No one can open, no one can shut them, the powerful voice of God alone is equal to that,' said my august protector. Seized with respect, I read these words, inscribed in letters of gold: 'God is just, his voice is concealed; who shall presume to fathom his decrees?'

I cast my eyes upon the height of this temple. The whole of the majestic edifice rested upon columns of white marble: in the middle was erected an altar; in the place of the image of the Divinity rose an odoriferous incense, the sweet vapour of which filled the temple. On the right side of the altar was suspended a tablet of black marble, and on the left a mirror of the purest crystal. 'Here it is,' said the angel, 'you will learn that if Providence sometimes oppresses a good man with misfortune, it is inflicted on purpose to conduct him with greater safety to happiness.' Having said this, he disappeared. Chilling fear no longer froze my senses; a pure, sweet ineffable joy took possession of my soul. Tears of affection streamed from my eyes; my knees bent under me, and I could not refrain from adoring in silence the bounty of the Supreme. A majestic voice, far from conveying any thing that was terrific, said to me, '*rise, behold, and read.*'

I looked at the mirror, and beheld my friend Sadak; Sadak, whose constant virtue, nobly supported by courage, had often excited my astonishment; Sadak, who knew how to brave indigence, and ensure poverty respect. I saw him seated in a room, of which the walls were robbed of their ornaments: he was reclining his languishing head upon the last piece of furniture that was left him, his heart was consumed by hunger, and still more cruel despair. A single tear escaped from his eye-lid was a drop of blood! Wretched mortal! he dared not weep. Four infants cried to their father, and supplicated him for bread; the youngest, weak and languishing, stretched upon a straw bed, had lost the strength of utterance; he exhaled the last sighs of an innocent life. The wife of this unfortunate wretch, soured by misfortune, unmindful of the tender sweetness of her natural disposition, reproached him with the excess of their misery. These cruel complaints lacerated his heart, and added to his punishment. Sadak rises, turns from the expressive looks of his children, and, sick as he is, drags himself along, in order to procure them succour. He meets a man, to whom he had formerly rendered the most essential services; this man was indebted to him for the honourable situation which he enjoyed. Sadak makes known to him his deplorable condition; he describes the state of his children, ready to expire in his arms for want of food.... Covered with blushes that he is forced upon his recollection, the great man looks round him with a watchful eye lest any one should observe him speaking to a man who bore the livery of indigence; he shakes off the poor suppliant with vague promises, with cool politeness, and with hasty steps suddenly disappears. This was at least the tenth time that he had treated with inhumanity the very person who had been the cause of his affluence. Sadak, in a state of despair, suffers chance to direct his steps, when one of his creditors stops and loads him with contumely, collects the people about the wretch, publicly threatens him, and is upon the point of striking the unhappy mortal, more from a principle of contempt than anger.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE

MIRROR OF THESPIS.

NO. I.

---------'Nothing extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice.'

THE Mirror of Thespis is neither concave nor convex; it will not diminish beauties or magnify imperfections; but, possessing the indispensible property of a just reflector, will present to the eye of taste and criticism, in their true form and colour, the various theatrical objects which may arise.

The present paper is rather intended as a prospectus than part of the performance. Our Mirror will present a fair portrait of every new performer and performance, and occasionally a characteristic likeness of some popular actor or dramatic author. The justice and liberality of managers relative to authors, actors, and their patrons, the public, will, through the medium of the Mirror of Thespis, be placed in a just point of view. Strictures on theatrical morality, with comparisons between the ancient and modern stage, come also within the pale of our plan. Whatever may be the subject of our investigation or criticism, whether we delineate beauty or deformity, whether we satirize vice or encourage virtue, impartiality shall always be kept in view as the polar star of rectitude.

We noticed with considerable pleasure the favourable commencement of the present season. Many of our standard plays have been repeatedly performed with much *eclat*, and most of the new pieces have met with deserved success. The popular drama of *Lover's Vows* (a critique on which appeared in our last number) has been unusually interesting. But is the *English* stage to boast of this? There was a time when *English* writers could produce sterling sense, combined with stage effect! There was a time when the proud Genius of *Britain* would have spurned with indignity the thought of shining forth in borrowed plumage! Have we *no* writers of merit? Is the spirit of native excellence *for ever* fled?—The thought is too degrading!

The Author of the '*Review of the Theatrical Powers of the late Mr. John Palmer*' has saved us much trouble by his candid estimate of the strength of the Winter theatres. As he predicted, Mr. Barrymore has succeeded to the majority of Mr. Palmer's tragic characters. A Mr. Powell has also been engaged as an additional substitute

for that valuable actor. Covent-Garden has this season obtained some powerful reinforcements both in the comic and operatic line. Mr. Emery, Mr. Hill, and Mr. Mansell; Mrs. H Johnston, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Mills, Mrs. Chapman, Miss Mitchell, and Mrs. Wybrow, with some others of inferior note, have presented themselves to our observation. It is not our intention, in this place, to criticise on the merits of every respective *debût* which has already occurred: we shall only attend to the future delineation of their merits.

Our present number of the Mirror will close with some observations on the theatrical occurrences of the month:—these shall be as concise as perspicuity will admit.

On *Monday, November* 12th, was brought forward at *Covent-Garden* Mr. Cobb's long expected opera of 'RAMA DROOG; *or Wine does Wonders.*' The principal characters were,—the *Rajah*, by Mr. Emery; *Sidney*, Mr. Incledon; *Liffey*, Mr. Johnstone; *Chellingoe*, Mr. Munden; *Zemaun*, Mr. H. Johnston; *Holkar*, Mr. Townsend; *Govinda*, Mr. Hill; *Alminah*, Mrs. Chapman; *Eliza*, Miss Mitchell; *Margaret*, Mrs. Mills; and *Zelma*, by a young lady, it being her *first appearance on any stage*. The gallant Sidney, with a detachment of British troops under his command, are taken prisoners by the usurping Rajah. During the conflict Sidney consigns his wife, Eliza, to the care of Serjeant Liffey, an Irishman; they escape, and remain concealed till hunger compels them to leave their hiding place; Liffey having brought away a bag, containing a suit of the Commissary's clothes, instead of a knapsack well stored with provisions. He disguises himself in the Commissary's dress, and they surrender themselves to a party of hunters, by whom they are carried to court, where Liffey passes for an European physician. The Rajah is taken ill of an unknown disorder, and the artful Chellingoe, thinking to advance his own interest, recommends Liffey, who prescribes, as an infallible medicine, a potatoe. The Rajah, whose illness is discovered to proceed from drinking claret, recovers; and the successful labours of Liffey are crowned with weighty honours. Alminah, the Rajah's daughter, falls in love with Sidney, whom she offers to release, and accompany him in his flight. On these terms he nobly rejects his proffered liberty. By a blunder of the Irish physician, Eliza is discovered to the haughty princess as the wife of Sidney, and she determines upon vengeance for her slighted passion. The late Rajah's daughter, Zelma, having been saved by Zemaun, an Indian prince, from the general ruin of her family, is by him guarded in her concealment in a part of the fortress of *Ramah Droog*. Margaret, the intrepid and eccentric wife of Liffey, who accompanied the British army in male attire, is released by Zemaun, who sends her to meet a second detachment of our troops then at hand. She meets them, returns, and by threats compels Chellingoe, the prison-keeper, to conduct her to the fortress. By these means Zemaun and Eliza are liberated, who, accompanied by Liffey, carry

off the Rajah, and join the approaching army, who surprize and take the fort by night. The usurping Rajah is dethroned, the prisoners released, Zelma restored to the rights of royalty, and united to Zemaun.

Such is the fable of the most splendid drama we have witnessed for a number of years. The scenery is uncommonly grand and beautiful. A distant view of the fortress, Zelma's prison, and an apartment in the palace, challenge particular attention. The return from the tiger hunt, as detailed in the play-bills, is a fine display of eastern magnificence: but the stage is so much crowded that the beauties of picturesque scenery are entirely lost. This might be remedied by a part of the procession moving off.

The dialogue of the opera is very *la la.* Far-fetched sentiments and affected witticisms, very thinly strewn, compose the whole of its *merit.* The songs, however, are well written: the poetry is much superior to the general run of stage lyrics.

From two such proficients in the science of music as Mazzinghi and Reeve we expected much. We were disappointed. Many parts are *pretty*, some are beautiful, but they possess no originality—nothing of that striking sublimity which, like the electric spark,

> 'Thrills through the soul and ravishes the sense.'

When we saw Mr. Emery's name we expected he would have personated some character of consequence—nominally he did so; but the author *had* not *made*, nor the actor *could* not *make*, any thing of it. The performers universally exerted themselves to advantage: Johnstone and Munden are the life of the piece; Incledon never played better. His '*Sigh of Remembrance*,' and Hill's '*Shrine of Gratitude*,' merit particular mention.

As a spectacle, *Ramah Droog* is the most beautiful we ever saw: as a drama it is defective in interest. On the first evening full four hours were spent in the representation. Some judicious alterations and curtailments have since taken place, nearly one third of the songs have been omitted, and Waddy has adopted Mr. Emery's character. We have now only to speak of Miss Waters, the young lady who performed Zelma.

Miss Waters certainly has not been trained to the stage; we therefore consider her of extraordinary promise. Her features are good, and there is not a more elegant figure on the boards. She possesses all that native modesty and diffidence which we so much admire in the fair sex. Her voice has considerable extent and compass; her tones are clear and mellow, and her articulation distinct. She received her finishing instructions from Mazzinghi and from the tutor of Banti, and we can safely venture the assertion, that her powers will stamp her a lasting favourite with the public.

Drury-Lane, November 14. 'Another and another still succeeds.' The CAPTIVE of SPILBURG, *another* translation—not from the German, but their more volatile neighbours, the French,—made its appearance this evening. The subject of this piece is from the popular tale of

Adele and *Theodore*, and is translated from the French entertainment of '*Camille, ou le Souterrain*,' by Mr. Hoare. The following are the principal persons of the drama: *Korowitz*, Mr. Barrymore; *Canzemar*, Mr. Kelly; *Kaurakin*, Mr. Bannister Jun. *Mirboff*, Mr. Suett; *Eugenia*, Mrs. Crouch; *Moolina*, Mrs. Bland.

Canzemar, nephew to the Baron Korowitz, rescues a lady from the hands of robbers. This lady is Eugenia, privately married to the Baron. Canzemar, ignorant of this, conceives a passion for her, and by force conveys her to his own habitation. Eugenia, well schooled in the precepts of virtue, resists his various threats and artifices, and still conceals her rank and title. Finding his endeavours vain, Canzemar offers, conditionally, to restore her her liberty. She swears never to reveal the name of him who had attempted her honour. Her husband Korowitz, tortured by jealousy, on her return confines her to the ancient castle of Spilburg, in Bohemia. This castle has been long celebrious for traditional horrors. Various attempts are made to extort the secret through her affection to her infant. Korowitz's absence from court excites suspicion; he is accused, and ordered to be arrested for the murder of Eugenia and her son. The arrest is performed, and Eugenia and her child are left in solitude. By singular interposition they are preserved, and restored to the Baron by his nephew Canzemar. His confession clears her suspected virtue, and the piece concludes with a general reconciliation.

The loves of Kaurakin and Moolina, domestics of the castle, form an under plot, and excite much comic interest. The piece throughout is much in the style of *Lodoiska*: the scenery is beautiful, and the music every thing that can be wished.

A drunken scene on the first evening caused some disapprobation—this has been altered.

We should have noticed the performance of the *Merchant of Venice* on the night preceding, when Mr. Archer, who played *Shylock* last season, came forward in the character of *Antonio*. His discriminative talents and execution procured him a deservedly favourable reception.

November 17—CASTLE SPECTRE. Mr. Corey, a gentleman of considerable theatrical powers, made his *debut* this evening in the character of *Reginald*. His figure is good and his voice extensive and flexible. Many passages were delivered with much judgment and feeling, but in others his manner was uncharacteristically forcible. The lamentations of an old man, having suffered a severe confinement of sixteen years, should not be delivered in loud and boisterous tones, but in plaintive, deep, and feeble accents. By proper attention, we doubt not of his attaining a respectable influence in the theatrical world.

Drury-Lane has announced another drama from the German of Kotzebue; and Covent-Garden has a Comedy, a Farce, an heroic Romance, and a musical entertainment, in preparation. We certainly shall not sleep for want of novelty. PHILODRAMATICUS.

NARRATIVE OF THE *EXPEDITION OF BUONAPARTE.*

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 255.]

IN the last number of our Magazine we continued the Narrative of Buonaparte's Expedition; and with heartfelt satisfaction were enabled to follow it up with an account of the destruction of the French fleet, in which this enterprizing genius was wafted to the shores of Egypt.

In order to afford our readers every particular relative to this extraordinary expedition, we present them with the following additional account, chiefly collected from Buonaparte's own letters. It is our intention to mark his footsteps with a curious eye, and we pledge ourselves for the insertion of every thing relative to the failure or the success of his undertaking.

On the 6th of July the army set out from Alexandria. It arrived at Demenhour on the 20th, having suffered greatly in traversing this desart, from excessive heat and want of water.

On the 22d it met the Nile, at Rhamanie, and joined the division of General Dugua, who had proceeded to Rosetta by forced marches. The division of General Desaix was attacked by a body of seven or eight hundred Mamelukes, who, after a brisk cannonade, and the loss of some men, retired.

In the mean time the General learnt that Murat Bey, at the head of his army, composed of a considerable force of cavalry, with eight or ten large cannon, and several batteries upon the Nile, was advancing. He waited near the village of Chebreissa. On the evening of the 24th he began to march, and on the 25th, at day break, arrived at the village with only 200 cavalry, wearied and harrassed. The Mamelukes had a magnificent body of cavalry, covered with gold and silver arms of the best kind; carbines, pistols of London manufacture, the best sabres of the East, and mounted on the best horses on the continent. The army was ranged—each division forming a battalion four deep, their baggage in the centre, and the artillery in the spaces between the battalions. The battalions were ranked, the 2d and 4th division behind the 1st and 3d. The five divisions of the army were placed *en echelons*, flanking each other, and flanked by two villages occupied by the French. Citizen Perree, Chief of the division of Marine, with three armed sloops, a chebec and a galley, proceeded to the attack of the enemy's flotilla. The battle was extremely obstinate. Perree, the Chief of division, was wounded in the arm with a cannon ball; but by his good disposition and his intrepidity regained possession of three sloops and a galley which the Mamelukes had taken, and set fire to their Admiral's ship. Citizens Monge and Berthollet, who were in the chebec, evinced at the most difficult moment the utmost courage. General Andreossi, who commanded the troops,

conducted himself with great honour. The cavalry of the Mamelukes soon inundated all the plain, surrounded all the wings of the French army, and pressed them on all sides in flank and in the rear; but they every where found their line equally formidable, and were opposed with a double fire from the flank and front. They made several attempts to charge, but without determination. In fine, after having remained a great part of the day at about half cannon shot distance, they commenced their retreat and disappeared, with a loss of about 300 killed. On the morning of the 2d of August, the French perceived the Pyramids: and towards the evening of that day found themselves within six miles of Cairo, and learnt that the twenty-three Beys, with all their forces, were entrenched at Lambabe; that they had covered their entrenchments with more than 60 pieces of cannon.

On the 3d, at day break, the French met their advanced guard, which they pursued from village to village. At two in the afternoon, they found themselves at the enemy's entrenchments. General Buonaparte ordered the divisions of Generals Desaix and Reynier to take a position to the right, between Gizah and Lambabe, in order to cut off the communication of the enemy with higher Egypt, their natural retreat. The army was ranged in the same manner as at the battle of Chebreissa.

The instant that Murat Bey perceived the movement of General Desaix, he resolved to charge. He sent one of the bravest of his Beys, with a chosen body of troops, who charged the army with the rapidity of lightning. The French let them approach within fifty paces, when they overwhelmed them with a shower of balls, which made great slaughter. The Bey's troops threw themselves between the spaces which formed the two divisions, where they were received by a double fire, which finished their defeat. The French General seized that moment, and ordered the division of General Bon, who was upon the Nile, to proceed to the attack of the entrenchments; and General Vial, who commanded the division of General Menou, to proceed between the body of troops which had charged him and the entrenchments, in order to accomplish this triple object—to prevent the body of troops from re-entering the entrenchments; to cut off the retreat of those who occupied them; and lastly, if it should be necessary, to attack the entrenchments on the left. The instant Generals Vial and Bon advanced, they ordered the first and third divisions of each battalion to range in columns for the attack, while the second and third preserved the same position, forming always a battalion four deep, and advanced to maintain the columns of attack.

The columns of attack of General Bon, commanded by the brave General Rampon, threw themselves into the entrenchments with their usual impetuosity, notwithstanding the fire of a great quantity of artillery, when the Mamelukes charged them. They went out of their entrenchments at full gallop. The French columns had time to halt, and to form a front to oppose them on all sides, and receive them with the bayonet, and a shower of balls. At the same instant, the field of battle was strewed with the slain, and the French gained

a complete victory. A great number of the Mamelukes threw themselves into the Nile and swam off. More than 400 camels, loaded with baggage, and 50 pieces of artillery, fell into the hands of the French. The loss of the Mamelukes was estimated at 2000 men, the choice of their cavalry. Great part of the Beys were killed or wounded. Murat Bey was wounded in the cheek. On the part of the French, the loss amounted to twenty or thirty killed, and 120 wounded. During the night the city of Cairo was evacuated. All their armed sloops, corvettes, brigs, and even a frigate, were burnt. On the 4th, General Buonaparte entered Cairo. In the night the populace burnt the houses of the Beys, and committed many excesses. Cairo, which contains more than 300,000 inhabitants, has the most abandoned populace in the world. After the great number of battles which the French troops had gained over superior forces, 'I thought it not prudent,' says the General, 'to praise their continence and *sang froid* on this occasion; for truly this new kind of warfare required, on their part, a degree of patience, forming a strong contrast with French impetuosity. If they had abandoned themselves to their full ardour, they would not have gained a victory, which was only to be obtained by the greatest coolness and patience.' The cavalry of the Mamelukes shewed great bravery. They defended their fortunes; for there was not one of them on whom the French soldiers did not find three, four, and five hundred louis-d'ors. All the luxury of these people consist in their horses and arms. Their houses are wretched. It is difficult to find a country more fertile, or a people more miserable, more ignorant, and more stupid. In the villages, they do not even know the use of a pair of scissars. They have no moveables but a straw mat, and two or three earthen pots. In general they eat but few things. They do not know the use of wind-mills, so that the French found constantly immense quantities of grain without any flour. The small quantity of grain which they convert to flour, they bruise with stones; and in some of the large villages they have mills, which are turned by oxen. The French General says—'We have been continually harrassed by the Arabs, who are the greatest robbers and the greatest villains on earth, assassinating the Turks as well as the French, and all who fall into their hands. The General of Brigade, Mureur, and several other Aides-de-camp, and officers of the etat major, have been assassinated by these wretches. Concealed behind ditches, or in trenches, upon their excellent little horses, unfortunate it is for him who strays 100 paces from the columns. General Mureur, notwithstanding the representations of the great precaution necessary to be observed, by a fatality which I have often remarked to accompany men arrived at their last hour, was desirous to ascend alone a little eminence, about two hundred paces from the camp. Behind it were three Bedouins, who assassinated him: the Republic has in him sustained a real loss; he was one of the bravest generals I ever knew. There is in this country very little money, a great deal of corn, rice, vegetables, and cattle. The Republic could not have a colony of more capacity, or richer soil. The climate is very healthy,

owing to the freshness of the nights. Notwithstanding fifteen days of marching, fatigues of every kind, the absolute want of wine, and every thing else to alleviate fatigue, we have had no sickness. The soldiers have found great resources in a kind of water-melons, which are in great abundance.'

On the 5th of August, Buonaparte ordered the division of General Reynier to advance to Elhana, to support General Leclerc of the cavalry, who was engaged with a body of Arabs, mounted on horseback, and the peasants of the country, whom Ibrahim Bey had found means to collect. He killed about fifty of the peasants, with a few of the Arabs, and took possession of the village of Elhana. He dispatched also the divisions commanded by General Lannes, and that commanded by General Dugua. They proceeded by forced marches toward Syria, driving always before them Ibrahim Bey, and the army which he commanded. Before they arrived at Belbeys, they rescued part of a caravan of Mecca, whom the Arabs had taken prisoners, and were conveying to the desart, into which they had already penetrated to the distance of two leagues. The French caused them to be conducted to Cairo under a strong escort. They found at Lvurein another part of the caravan, consisting of merchants, who had been first stopped by Ibrahim Bey, and afterwards dismissed, and plundered by the Arabs. The General caused their scattered effects to be collected and conducted to Cairo. The quantity plundered by the Arabs must have been considerable. One merchant assured Buonaparte that he had lost shawls and other India goods to the amount of two hundred thousand crowns. This merchant had with him, according to the custom of the country, all his women. The General says, 'I gave them a supper, and provided them with camels to carry them to Cairo. Several of them were exceedingly genteel, but their faces were veiled, a custom to which it is difficult for the army to be reconciled.' The French arrived at Salehich, which is the last inhabited place of Egypt where there is good water, and where the desart commences which separates Syria from Egypt. As Ibrahim Bey, with his army, his treasures and his women, had just quitted Salehich, they pursued him with a few cavalry, and saw his immense baggage file off before them. A party of 150 Arabs, who accompanied the French, proposed to charge with them, in order to share in the booty: night approached, the horses were fatigued, and the infantry at a great distance. General Leclerc charged the rear guard, and took from them two pieces of cannon, and about fifty camels, laden with tents and different effects. The Mamelukes supported the charge with the utmost courage. D'Estrus, Chef d'escadron of hussars, was mortally wounded, and Buonaparte's Aid-de-camp, Sulkowsti, received seven or eight wounds from a sabre, and several from fire-arms. The Mamelukes are remarkably brave, and would form an excellent corps of light cavalry: they are richly dressed, armed with the greatest care, and mounted upon horses of the best quality. Each officer of the staff and each hussar engaged in single combat. Lassalle, chef de brigade, dropped his sword in the middle

of the charge. He had dexterity enough to dismount and recover it, and then to remount and defend himself, and attack one of the most intrepid of the Mamelukes. General Murat, chief of battalion, Aid-de-camp Durve, Citizen Leturcq, Citizen Colbert, Adjutant Arrighi, having advanced too far, through their ardour, in the thickest of the combat, were exposed to the greatest dangers.

The Commander in Chief left at Salehich the division of General Reynier and the officers of engineers, to construct a fortress, and set out on the 13th of August, to return to Cairo. Scarcely had he got to the distance of two leagues from Salehich, when the Aid-de-camp of General Kleber arrived with intelligence of the battle which the French squadron had sustained on the 1st of August. On the 6th of July the Commander in Chief departed from Alexandria, at which time he wrote the Admiral to enter the port of that city within twenty-four hours, or in case that was impossible, to land speedily all the artillery and baggage belonging to the army, and to make the best of his way to Corfu. The Admiral did not think it practicable to complete the landing in the position in which he then was, being at anchor before the port of Alexandria, among rocks, and several vessels having lost their anchors. He therefore proceeded to Aboukir, where there was a good anchorage. Buonaparte sent to the Admiral some engineers and officers of artillery, who were of opinion with the Admiral, that he could receive no protection from the land, and that if the English should appear in the course of the two or three days which would be necessary for him to remain at Aboukir, either to land the artillery, or to sound and mark out the route to Alexandria; no other measure was to be pursued than to cut his cables, and that it was absolutely necessary he should make as short a stay as possible at Aboukir.

The French General then left Alexandria, in a full assurance that in three days one of these measures would have been adopted. From that time to the 24th of the same month he received no intelligence whatever, either from Rosetta or Alexandria. A multitude of Arabs, collected from all parts of the desart, kept constantly within 500 toises of the camp.

On the 27th, at length, the report of his victories and different positions opened communications with Rosetta and Alexandria. He received several letters from the Admiral, wherein he learned, with astonishment, that he remained yet at Aboukir. He then wrote to him again, that he must not lose an hour, but either enter the port of Alexandria, or return to Corfu. The Admiral had written to Buonaparte on the 20th of July, that several English frigates were come to reconnoitre, and that he was fortifying himself in expectation of the enemy at Aboukir. This strange resolution filled the latter with the utmost alarm; but the time was lost; for the letter of the 20th did not reach him until the 30th of the same month. He dispatched Citizen Julien, his Aide-de-camp, with orders not to leave Aboukir until he had seen the squadron under sail. On the 26th the Admiral wrote to him that the English had retired,

which measure he attributed to want of provisions. This letter was received on the 30th, by the same courier. The 29th he wrote to the General, that he had at length heard of the victory of the Pyramids, and the taking of Cairo, and found a passage for entering the port of Alexandria: that letter Buonaparte received the 5th of August. On the night of the 1st of August the English attacked him. On the moment he perceived the English squadron, he dispatched an officer to apprise the General of his dispositions and plans: this officer perished on the road. It seemed that Admiral Brueys was unwilling to return to Corfu, before he had ascertained the practicability of entering the port of Alexandria; and that the army, of which he had received no intelligence for a long time, was in a position in which it would not be obliged to retreat. His want of foresight, however, proved his ruin, and afforded a glorious day to Britain.

Buonaparte, on his arrival at Alexandria, entered into an agreement with the Notables of that city to prevent the soldiers of his army from disquieting the inhabitants by vexation, rapine or threats, and to punish outrages of that nature with the greatest severity. One instance only occurred, in which a French soldier was shot at the head of his battalion for plundering one of the natives of a watch. This act of rigorous justice, so seldom witnessed by the Egyptians, impressed them with great confidence in the General's conduct. This was still further strengthened by his solemn engagement to compel none of the inhabitants to change their religion, and to require no innovation in their religious practices. He also assured them of security for their persons and property, so long as the Cheiks or Notables adhered to their solemn oath of not betraying or attempting any injury against the French army, neither acting against its interests, nor entering into any conspiracy that might be formed against it.

In his progress he addressed proclamations to the Pacha of Egypt, the Pacha of Cairo, and the Commander of the Caravan, offering to the two first the preservation of their revenues and appointments, and security to the merchants under the direction of the latter, provided they did not take up arms against him. These were followed by an address to the people of Cairo, on his entering that capital:—'People of Cairo, you have done right not to take any part against me. Let all those who are under any fear be composed, and let those who have quitted their houses return to them. Let prayers be offered up to-day as usual; for I wish that they may be always continued. Entertain no fear for your families, your houses, your property, and, above all, the religion of your Prophet, whom I love. As it is absolutely necessary that some persons should be immediately charged with the administration of the police, in order that tranquillity may not be interrupted, there shall be a divan composed of seven persons, who shall assemble at the mosque of Ver; and there shall always be two with the Commandant of the place, and four shall be occupied in maintaining public tranquillity, and in watching over the police.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MEMOIR AND TRIAL

OF THE CELEBRATED

THEOBALD WOLFE TONE,

THE IRISH REBEL.

THEOBALD WOLFE TONE, the ci-divant agent of the Popish Committee, founder of the United Irishmen, was the source of all the miseries in Ireland for the last six years.

This man, in order to evade the punishment to which his restless and mischievous disposition had rendered him liable, upon the developement of his nefarious schemes by the vigilant care of Government, took refuge in that country which is now become the asylum of adventurers.

His father was a coachmaker, who failed in business, and now holds a petty employment of fifty pounds a year under the Paving Board. His mother is a Roman Catholic, and a furious bigot. Tone, in the better days of his father, received a classical education, but was obliged to help himself through the college. In college he certainly was distinguished, but chiefly as the soul of a debating society (*the Historical Society*) whose rules and laws he was perpetually altering and amending. He then commenced writer, laboured in pamphlets and newspapers, so as to enable him to carry himself and wife, the daughter of Mr. Witherington, and sister of Mr. Reynolds's wife, to London. He worked himself through the Temple, and returned a barrister; but meeting with more encouragement as a politician, he entered into the project of forming a society, which, under the mask of reform, should separate the two countries. He digested his plan with Neilson, Todd, and Jones, and some other violent Presbyterians, and, in conclusion, produced the terrible convulsions of this day.

He was a man of good address and infinite talents; his company was pleasing, and to those who are fond of minute and ingenious argumentation, his conversation was wonderfully attractive. He was hardly thirty-five years of age, of a meagre countenance, and lively gesticulation.

Upon his arrival in Paris, he, in conjunction with others of his countrymen, instigated the Directory to hazard an attack upon Ireland. In the late fruitless attempt to affiliate that kingdom, he became the victim of his own enterprize.

Mr. Tone, upon his being taken prisoner and lodged in Derry prison, was put into irons. This he thought a great indignity, and wrote the following letter to Major-General the Earl of Cavan, dated, according to the French calendar, 12th Brumaire, an. 6. *i. e.* 3d November 1798, N. S. remonstrating with him upon what he conceived to be unjust treatment.

'MY LORD,

'On my arrival here, Major Chester informed me that his orders from your Lordship, in consequence, as I presume, of the directions of Government, were that I should be put in irons; I take it for granted, those orders were issued in ignorance of the rank I have the honour to hold in the armies of the French Republic; I am, in consequence, to apprize your Lordship, that I am breveted as Chef de Brigade in the infantry, since the 1st Messidor, an. 4; that I have been promoted to the rank of Adjutant-General the 2d Nivoise,

an. 6; and, finally, that I have served as such attached to General Hardy, since the 3d Thermidor, an. 6, by virtue of the orders of the Minister at War. Major Chester, to whom I have shewn my Commissions, can satisfy your Lordship as to the fact, and General Hardy will ascertain the authenticity of the documents.

'Under these circumstances, I address myself to your Lordship, as a man of honour and a soldier; and I do protest, in the most precise and strongest manner, against the indignity intended against the honour of the French army in my person; and I claim the rights and privileges of a prisoner of war agreeably to my rank and situation in an army, not less to be respected in all points than any other which exists in Europe.

'From the situation your Lordship holds under your Government, I must presume you have a discretionary power to act according to circumstances; and I cannot for a moment doubt but what I have now explained to your Lordship will induce you to give immediate orders that the honour of the French nation and the French army be respected in my person; and that of course I suffer no coercion other than in common with the rest of my brave comrades, whom the fortune of war has for the moment deprived of their liberty. I am, my Lord, with great respect, your Lordship's most obedient servant, T. W. TONE, *dit* SMITH, Adj. Gen.'

To which the Earl of Cavan sent the following answer:

'SIR, *Ramcranna, Nov.* 3, 1798.

'I have received your letter of this date, from Derry gaol, in which you inform me that you consider your being ordered into irons as an insult and degradation to the rank you hold in the army of the French Republic, and that you protest in the most precise and strongest manner against such indignity. Had you been a native of France, or of any other country not belonging to the British empire, indisputably it would be so; but the motive that directed me to give the order I did this morning for your being put in irons, was, that I looked on you (and you have proved yourself) a traitor and rebel to your Sovereign and native country, and as such you shall be treated by me.

'I shall enforce the order I gave this morning; and I lament, as a man, the fate that awaits you. Every indulgence shall be granted you by me individually, that is not inconsistent with my public duty. I am, Sir, your humble servant, CAVAN, Major-General.'

A court martial, appointed to try the prisoner, met about half past eleven o'clock on the 10th of November, at Dublin, and was composed of the following persons:

General LOFTUS, *President*,

Colonel VANDELEUR,	Colonel WOLFE,
Colonel DALY,	Colonel TITLER,
Major ARMSTRONG,	Captain CORRY.

Mr. Tone having been brought in, and the charge of high treason read by the Judge-Advocate, the usual interrogation was then put to the prisoner, who replied, that it was not his intention to give the Court the trouble of adducing proof to the charge preferred against him: he admitted the facts, as he disdained having recourse to any species of subterfuge. He hoped, if that was the proper stage, to be indulged in reading to the Court a paper which contained the motives of his action, and he trusted that this indulgence would be the readier granted, as he had endeavoured to preserve the utmost moderation of language which his situation admitted of; nor would the paper

advert to any thing that was not already to be found in the reports of the legislature of the country.

PRESIDENT—'Perhaps the paper may contain matter improper for the Court to hear.'

Mr. TONE—'The Court will, no doubt, reserve to itself the power of stopping me, if that should be the case; but I repeat, that I have taken care to be as moderate as possible in my expressions, and if any shall be found too strong, notwithstanding my caution, I will not hesitate to adopt such as shall be more consonant to the feelings of my auditors.'

JUDGE ADVOCATE—'Do you mean, Mr. Tone, that the paper should go before his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, along with the decision of the Court?'

Mr. TONE—'I have no objection; let the Court in that respect be directed by its own discretion.'

A MEMBER (Col. Daly)—'You don't intend, I suppose, by the paper which you want to read, to deny the charge made against you? You plead Guilty of acting traitorously against your King and Country?'

PRISONER—'I have admitted the facts, which certainly is an admission of the charge which you have technically described.'

After some short and whispered conversation between the members, permission being given, Mr. Tone read the paper, to the contents of which the following report by no means renders adequate justice:

'Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Court, it is not my intention to give you any trouble respecting proof of what has been advanced against me: my admission of the charge presents a prolongation of those forms, which could not possibly prove more irksome to you than they would to me. What I have done has been from principle, and a conviction of its rectitude; I seek not mercy; I hope I am not an object of pity; I anticipate the consequence of my capture, and am prepared for the event. The great object of my life has been the independence of my country, and to that object I have made every sacrifice. Placed in honourable poverty, the love of liberty was implanted by nature and by education in my heart; no seduction, no terror could banish it from thence (and seduction and terror have not been spared against me); and to impart the inestimable blessing to the land of my birth, I braved difficulties, bondage, and death. After an honourable combat, in which I strove to emulate the bravery of my gallant comrades, I was made captive, and dragged in irons through the country, not so much to my disgrace, as that of the persons by whom such ungenerous and unmanly orders were given. What I have written and said on the state of Ireland, I here reiterate. The connection with England I have ever considered the bane of Ireland, and have done every thing in my power to break it, and to raise three millions of my countrymen to the rank of Citizens.'

PRESIDENT—'The Court cannot listen to this.'

A MEMBER—'To me it appears as if this paper was read for the purpose of sending abroad impressions of a dangerous nature, through the means of persons who may be attending here for the purpose.'

PRESIDENT—'I think there cannot be any persons of that description here.'

PRISONER—'I too think there *cannot*.'

JUDGE ADVOCATE—'If what is to follow be of a similar nature with that which you have read, I rather think, Mr. Tone, that it must operate to your prejudice.'

Mr. TONE—'What immediately follows may be deemed exceptionable by the Court, but, I think should not; it is but the expression of my thanks to

the Roman Catholics of Ireland, a body of men whom I had once the honour to serve.'

PRESIDENT—'We shall take care not to introduce any thing that does not apply to the case before us, what you speak of is not at all relative; we cannot hear it.'

PRISONER—'I have not said any thing, I do not wish by this paper to say any thing that has not already been mentioned by both houses of parliament, where my name has been so often quoted, and not always with the temper and decency befitting grave deliberation. I wish to know whether I am permitted to proceed?'

PRESIDNT—'You must confine yourself to such matter as the Court can hear. You may proceed, Mr. Tone.'

Here Mr. Tone resumed as follows: 'Having considered the resources of this country, and being convinced that she was too weak to effect her independence without assistance, I sought that assistance in France, and without any intrigue, but acting in the open honesty of my principles, and that love of freedom which has distinguished me, I have been adopted by the French Republic; and, in the active discharge of my duty as a soldier, have acquired what is to me invaluable, and what I will never relinquish, the friendship of some of the best men in France, and approbation and esteem of my brave comrades in arms. It is not the sentence of any court that can weaken the force or alter the nature of those principles on which I have acted, and Truth will outlive the hostility of those prejudices which rule for the day; to her I leave the vindication of my fame, and I trust posterity will not listen to her advocation without being instructed. It is now more than four years since persecution forced me from this country, and I need hardly say that personally I cannot be involved in any thing which has happened in my absence. In my efforts to accomplish the freedom of Ireland, I would never have had recourse to any other than open and manly war: there have been atrocities committed on both sides, which I lament; and if the generous spirit which I have assisted to raise in the breasts of Irishmen has degenerated into a system of assassination, I believe that all who have had any knowledge of me from my infancy to the present hour, will be ready to admit, that no man in existence would more heartily regret that any tyranny of circumstances or policy should so pervert the natural dispositions of my countrymen. I have little more to say. Success is all in this life, and unfavoured by her, virtue becomes vicious in the ephemeral estimation of those who attach every merit to prosperity. In the glorious race of patriotism, I have pursued the path which Washington has trod in America, and Kosciusko in Poland. Like the latter, I have failed to effect the freedom of my country; and unlike both, have forfeited my life. I have done my duty, and I have no doubt the Court will do theirs. I have only to add, that a man who has thought and acted as I have done, should be armed against the fear of death.'

Mr. Tone having here ended from the written paper, the Judge Advocate asked him if there was any thing else which he wished to say? to which the prisoner replied, that if he was not to be brought up again, previous to the determination of the Court, he would take the present opportunity of offering a few words more.

The President desired him to proceed.

Mr. TONE—'I believe that I stand under the same circumstances of our *Emigres* in France, and I only wish to experience that indulgence which the sympathy of honourable feeling, and the magnanimity of the French Republic, granted to Charette and Sombrueil, in allowing them the death of a soldier. In requesting to be shot, I yield to no personal feeling, and am only directed by a respect for the uniform which I wear, and the brave army in which I

have the honour to serve. From the papers which I yesterday delivered to the Brigade Major, it will be seen that I am as regularly breveted an officer in the French service, as any who now hear me have been in the British service; and it will also be seen that I have not sought or obtained my commission as a protection against the consequences of coming to this country in a hostile character.'

JUDGE ADVOCATE—'The acceptance of a commission in the French service amounts to a positive proof of the charge against you; but I suppose its production is merely intended to show that you are an officer of France.'

Here the papers alluded to were produced, which were a brevet and letter of service, signed by the President of the Directory, and the Minister of War, by which it appeared that the prisoner was Chef de Brigade.

The President having asked why those papers applied to the prisoner the sirname of Smith as well as of Tone? he replied, that he went to France from America, and it having been necessary that he should have a passport, he took the first he could get, which ran in the name of Smith; and, on arriving in France, he was necessarily registered by that name; indeed, he said, it was very common with French soldiers to have what they term a *nom du guerre*. 'I know (said Mr. Tone) that I reap no protection from producing my commission, and as I can have no doubt of the decision of the Court, the sooner the Lord Lieutenant's approbation of the sentence can be obtained the better. I could wish, if possible, that my fate were determined in an hour.'

To this the President replied, 'That the Court would immediately proceed to a consideration and judgment of the case, and would make no delay in transmitting the result to his Excellency.'

Mr. Tone having then thanked the Court for the attention with which he had been heard, was remanded to the Prevot, and the Court was cleared of all but the members.

Throughout the whole of the proceedings the prisoner preserved the greatest fortitude and collection of mind and manner; indeed at first he appeared a little agitated, but it was a defection of nerve, not courage; but, in a very little time, he was perfectly assured. He was dressed in the French uniform suited to his rank, being a long blue coat, buttoning half way down the front; the cape and cuffs scarlet, richly embroidered, and on each shoulder a very rich epaulet; his pantaloons were blue, with embroidered bands at the knee, and the tops of his half boots were also laced; he wore a large cocked hat with the tri-coloured cockade. A member of parliament bore, in his place in the House, the following testimony to the character and disposition of Theobald Wolfe Tone: 'In boyhood he was the companion of my bosom—in manhood he was my friend; and whatever political errors his enthusiasm may have led him into, a greater genius or a better heart no man ever possessed.' Alas! that they should have led him to a scaffold!'

About five o'clock in the morning of November 12th Tone made an attempt upon his life. The sentinels who were placed at his door, hearing an unusual bustle, entered the room: on seeing them he hid his head under the bed-clothes, and tucked them tight about him. The sentinels, however, seeing a bloody razor on the floor, conjectured he had been doing himself some violence, and accordingly dragged the bed-clothes from his head, and found that he had cut his throat. They immediately called for assistance, and in a short time a surgeon was procured, who found that the wound was not mortal. He had cut the flesh between the jaw and the neck, and left only a small wound in the wind-pipe. The wound was stitched together, and he was continued in bed. We could not learn the purport of any conversation he had, (for he continued able to converse) subsequent to this attempt; we heard generally that he had expressed his sorrow that the attempt had failed. Previous to his

retiring to rest, he had supped very heartily, and gave to the two sentinels who staid with him in his room a glass of spirits each: he had also eaten a hearty dinner, and during the day and night exhibited no signs of either anxiety or depression.

As it was generally understood that he would be executed on this day, the Barrack-yard was extremely crowded. The members of the Court had assembled, in order, at one o'clock, to read the sentence, and carry it into execution. At half past twelve, Sheriff Darley came in great haste into the Barrack-yard with a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, addressed to the Prevot Marshal, requiring him to bring up the body of Mr. Tone to the King's Bench. This writ had been moved for in the morning, at the sitting of the Court, by Mr. Curran, and granted on the ground that the military court had no cognizance of the crime during the sitting of the courts of common law. The Prevot Marshal replied to the writ of the King's Bench, that he received his orders from General Craig and the Lord Lieutenant, and unless *they* directed him to give up the prisoner, he had no intention of doing it. The Sheriff reported this *return* to his writ. The Court then made an order, that he should go back and demand the body, and if it were refused, directed that he should bring the *Posse Comitatus*, and take it by force. The Sheriff shortly afterwards returned to Court with the surgeon who had dressed Tone's wounds. This gentleman deposed, that the prisoner was at present in such a state as rendered his immediate removal dangerous to his life. The Court, in consequence, did not insist on the prisoner's being brought up; but they commanded the Sheriff to have the Prevot Marshal in court on the morrow, to answer for his contempt in refusing to obey their order in the first instance.

The crowd which had assembled in the morning, in anxious expectation of seeing the prisoner executed, remained in the neighbourhood of the Barracks all day. From the Barrack-yard they were expelled by the picquet guard about one o'clock.

In order to give a full account of this unexpected but important affair, it will be necessary to revert to the proceedings in the Court of King's Bench upon the motion of Mr. Curran in behalf of the prisoner.

Mr. Curran observed, that on Saturday last the above unfortunate gentleman (as he was instructed by an affidavit of Mr. Tone's father) was brought before a bench of officers calling itself a Court Martial, and sitting at the Barracks of the city of Dublin, and was by them sentenced to death. He did not pretend to say that Mr. Tone was not guilty of the charges of which he was accused; he presumed the officers were honourable men. But it was stated in the affidavit that it was a solemn fact that Theobald Wolfe Tone had no commission under his Majesty; and therefore, as he contended, no Court Martial could have cognizance of any crime whilst the Court of King's Bench sat in the capacity of the great criminal court of the land. In times when wars were raging, when man was opposed to man in the field, Courts Martial might be endured: but every law authority was with him when he stood on this sacred and immutable principle of the Constitution, that 'Martial Law and Civil Law were incompatible;' and that 'the former must cease with the existence of the latter.' This (said Mr. Curran) is not the time for arguing this momentous question: my client must appear in this Court: he is cast for death this day; he may be ordered for execution whilst I address you. I call on the Court to support the law; I move for a *Habeas Corpus* to be directed to the Prevot Marshal of the Barracks of Dublin and Major Sands, to bring up the body of Mr. Tone.

CHIEF JUSTICE—'Have a writ instantly prepared.'

Mr. CURRAN—'My client may die whilst this writ is preparing.'

CHIEF JUSTICE—'Mr. Sheriff, proceed to the Barracks, and acquaint the Prevot Marshal that a writ is preparing to suspend Mr. Tone's execution, and see that he be not executed.'

A considerable agitation, suspence, and anxiety appeared in the Court during the Sheriff's absence.

Mr. SHERIFF—'My Lords, I have been at the Barracks, in pursuance of your order. The Prevot Marshal says he must obey General Craig; and General Craig says he must obey Lord Cornwallis.'

Mr. CURRAN—'Mr. Tone's father, my Lords, returns after serving the *Habeas Corpus*: he says General Craig will not obey it.'

CHIEF JUSTICE—'Mr. Sheriff, take the body of Tone into your custody; take the Prevot Marshal and Major Sands into custody; and shew the orders of this Court to General Craig.'

Mr. SHERIFF—'I will.'

At the Barracks, Mr. Sheriff, we understand, was refused admittance. General Graig sent back the Sheriff with a French emigrant, surgeon of the 9th dragoons.

Mr. SHERIFF—'I have been at the Barracks. Mr. Tone, having cut his throat last night, is not in a condition to be removed. As to the second part of your order, I could not meet the parties.'

Emigrant sworn—'I was sent to attend Mr. Tone this morning at four o'clock by General Craig: his windpipe was divided: I took instant means to secure his life by closing the aperture: there is no knowing for four days whether this wound will be mortal, his head is now kept in one position, a sentinel is over him to prevent his speaking; his removal would kill him.'

Mr. Curran applied for surgical relief to be admitted to Mr. Tone, exclusive of the army surgeon, who possibly might be a very proper person. Mr. Curran likewise stated, that no person had admittance to Mr. Tone since his confinement, and wished his friends might be admitted.—Refused.

CHIEF JUSTICE—'Let a rule be made for suspending the execution of Theobald Wolfe Tone, and let it be served on the proper persons.'

The Lord Lieutenant consented to give up this point to the civil power; but the indisposition of the prisoner was so great, that it was deemed unsafe to remove him. In this situation he languished for several days. Death at length put an end to his excruciating tortures, and relieved him from a gibbet, to which his extreme sensibility attached so much disgrace as to occasion the fatal act above mentioned.

Theobald Wolfe Tone, the victim of error, was also the victim of principle. Though poor he was no political adventurer, for he might have bettered his fortune without ever quitting his country, or hazarding the infliction of those laws, whose spirit he certainly outraged, while he was protected by their forms. It is impossible for the public mind to contemplate the fate of this man with utter indifference. Gifted as he was with the most extraordinary talents, Mr. Tone might have risen an ornament to the bar, of which he was a member; or to the senate, for which his abilities so amply qualified him; but an enthusiast in the cause of theoretical liberty, and a truant to the prevalent political doctrines of the *New School*, fatally for his country, and ultimately for himself, founded that system to which so many thousands of his unfortunate countrymen fell victims within the last year.

On the memorable trial of the unfortunate Jackson, the first effects of Mr. Tone's treason were unfolded. It were invidious, under present circumstances, to delineate the sequel of what has occurred with respect to him until the moment of his capture as a French Staff-Officer, leading an hostile force to the invasion of his country. But while we abhor the crime, we can feel, as becomes humanity, pity for the man so eminently distinguished for talents.

FREEMASONS' HALL GRAND LODGE LIBRARY LONDON, W.C.

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

SIR, *Bridge town, Barbadoes.*

I HAVE to inform you, that on the 23d day of April, 1798, a warrant of constitution for a new Chapter in degree of the Royal Arch, having been recently received from the Supreme Grand Chapter in London, a special summons brought together thirty-five most respectable Master-masons to Freemasons' Hall, in this place; when such of them as had been exalted to the sublime degree, first established the Chapter No. 108, by Brother John Harris delivering to them the Constitutional Warrant, at the same time with a very elegant speech.

Brother T. H. Orderson was then appointed Chaplain, who thereupon consecrated the Chapter by the name of SAINT JOHN.

A procession was afterwards formed, in regular order, to St. Michael's church, where the following service was performed; and dedicated

TO THE BRETHREN OF THE

RAEC OF SAINT JOHN NO. 108.

BRETHREN,

THE following Sermon is respectfully presented to you; and although the sentiments therein expressed lay no claim to novelty, yet they claim the merit of springing from the heart, and of having been written and delivered with the sincere and fervent wish that WE, and all who profess themselves FREE-MASONS, may be stimulated to perform our various bounden duties, and that the day may not be far distant when we all may be united in the strongest ties of brotherly love. And with this earnest wish I have the honour to subscribe myself your affectionate Brother,

April 26, 1798. T. H. ORDERSON.

Let your heart, therefore, be perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in his statutes, and to keep his commandments. 1 Kings, ch. viii. v. 61.

WHEN the wise King Solomon had purposed in his heart to build a house unto the name of the Lord his God, and had perfected the grand and laborious work, with the expenditure of treasures of gold and treasures of silver, and had erected a building such as had never before been, nor is to be seen at this day, so remarkable for the elegance, splendor, and magnificence of its architecture; he convened the elders and heads of the tribes, and the chiefs of the fathers, and the priests, and the Levites, that in the midst of the congregation assembled he might solemnly dedicate the building to Almighty God, offer his sacrifice, make his peace-offering, and implore his protection and favour on the house, to whose service, with pious zeal, he had built it. And after he had fervently dedicated the fabric to the worship of his Maker, he poured forth that expressive prayer which is recorded at length in the chapter from which I have selected the text; and knowing that God would be regardless of all their manual and laborious exertions in rear-

ing an ornamented and splendid edifice, the work of men's hands, which is vanity, unless accompanied by the more efficacious workings of sincere hearts; he prays that the congregation then assembled would incline their ways to the service of God, and concludes the solemn ceremony with the short but pathetic address to those around him, which I have read to you: 'Let your heart, therefore, be perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in his statutes, and to keep his commandments.'

On the present occasion, then, without attempting to enter into a discussion of any of * the scientific particulars of that order of Free-masonry here convened, I shall proceed to lay before you a few practical observations and rules of conduct, which, if adhered strictly to, will do honour to you, as well individually as collectively, and will tend at once to silence the cavils, repel the malice, and confute the rancorous aspersions of the inveterate enemies of the institution; and from whence this conviction will force itself naturally on your own minds, that unless the heart be perfect with the Lord God, and ye walk in his ways, and keep his commandments, the fabric which ye raise will be without a foundation-stone, and not being built to him, must fall to the ground; and, on the other hand, that if the superstructure rests on its proper basis, it will evince to the world, that in the envied mysteries of the society are comprized all the duties of mankind, whether civil, political, moral, or religious.

Free-masonry, by those who know it, has ever been revered as a scientific as well as moral institution; but whatever, my brethren, may be the speculative and scientific parts of any established order, and into how many soever distinct branches they may be separated, however learned, excellent, and sublime, they may be in theory, yet still, in every point of view, the operative and instrumental parts are ever the most valuable; for what use is there in ever so great a variety of instructive maxims and apothegms, unless we bring them into practice? What credit is derived to any of us to rise in the higher orders, and to be exalted to the sublime degrees of improvement in the understanding, unless, as we rise in these, we advance in virtue and in honour? What boast have we to strengthen our memories, and to be enabled, by due courses of reasoning, to trace up causes from their effects, and to ascend gradually from the infancy to the manhood of science, unless, as we make a progress here, we habituate the mind to rectitude of principles, and, as we cultivate our intellectual powers, we meliorate the dispositions of the heart and improve in morals? thus, as it were, linking science, morality, and virtue, and making them as closely united as the three sisters of our religion, Faith, Hope, and Charity.

All human societies took their rise from the social principle implanted in our minds, which makes us unite and combine together for the mutual aid and comfort of each other, and they are intended to supply the deficiency of positive law, and to draw us more closely together by the cords of virtuous philanthropy. To comply with those duties, which the union of society calls for, we should exercise every friendly, social, generous, and loyal virtue; we should be united to our government, for without this attachment to the laws, which are framed for our welfare, no society ought to exist. Society is intended to restrain the passions of men inclined to be vicious, to correct the natural degeneracy of human nature, to check the progress of vice by its united force, to inspire us with the general principles of Love, Humanity, Justice, and Charity; to enliven the endearments of conversation, and to rivet 'man to man.'

And although, of all social institutions, none ever had its views so widely

* Nimis---Proferre pectem vetat *operis* lex.

and gloriously extended as the ancient and honourable one, a branch of which I now address, yet I believe none has ever been more pointed at and calumniated. What cause has given rise to this illiberality of our enemies? whether it has sprung from the too great negligences and inattention of the brethren to the sacred duties and obligations of the institution, or to the malevolence of its adversaries own minds, it is not now my business to discuss; but this I know and assert, that it does not proceed from any want of principle in the foundation of the institution itself; its basis is Truth, and the key-stone of its arch is Benevolence. 'Do unto your brother as you would wish him to do unto you,' is one amongst the many valuable maxims which it inculcates; and if this is not at all, or but feebly complied with, it certainly does not detract from the value of the injunction, nor lessen its morality; it only shews that men will not be sufficiently attentive to their reciprocal engagements and bounden duties. To those, then, who may scoffingly ask if this be the grand duty of Free-masons, why keep it a secret and envelope it in mystery? You may reply, that the duty of brotherly love was never intended to be kept a secret, any more than the natural obligations by which men are bound to this duty. The enemies of Free-masonry may be told, that to unite men more closely, and more firmly to urge this duty, we became cemented by certain ties, and selected particular and private marks of distinction, that we might discern friends from foes, real brothers from impostors. Their curiosity may be gratified, by informing them that all our duties branch from this comprehensive one, and that they may and can be manifested in the light of the sun. Let us shew to our enemies that even to them we can practise the duties of charity and forgiveness, a secret they are so ignorant of.

But amongst the flimsy and prejudiced objections that have of late been started by those who, perhaps, themselves delight in treason, and could feed on sedition, none appears so weak and contemptible as to accuse Free-masonry of being inimical to loyalty; this objection scarcely needs, indeed it deserves not, the trouble of a serious refutation. We, my Brethren, know, and it is our boast, that the tranquility of our King, the preservation of his laws, and the welfare of our country, are among our dearest interests and our sacred duties; I trust we all feel the invincible loyalty of masonic principles, and are conscious of the efficacy of our united powers. But while we smile, from the rectitude of our intentions, at an ill-founded calumny, let us give some demonstrative proof of our principles; and the spirit of liberality which characterizes the present day, affords ample scope for the exercise of your generous and loyal exertions.

But although Masons require no other incentive to active loyalty than the principles and obligations by which they are united, yet there is one circumstance which might act as a powerful motive, and while it should animate you at once, gives the lie to your enemies, viz. that both in Great Britain and Ireland you are patronized by royalty and nobility; for your heads and chiefs you can boast of no less august personages than the sons of Majesty; even the Heir Apparent of that crown which you are bound to support calls you Brother.

Since the Prince and the subject are thus united by the firmest principles, Love and Unity, surely every one of us will be fired with the exalted ambition of devoting our best services, our lives, and our honours to his support; let us all be actuated by the same motives, and act upon the same intention of promoting mutual felicity.* The particular duties, then, of Free-masons

* See this part of the subject treated at large in a pamphlet published in 1793, 'Revolution in Great Britain impossible.

are loyalty to your King, true patriotism, love one to another, and charity unfeigned to all the world at large; cease to let them rest in theory, and to keep your 'candle hid under a bushel,' revolve in your minds the importance of these duties, and bring them into practice; if bad men have unfortunately crept into society, it is your duty to 'avoid all such as walk disorderly.' No longer let the malice of your enemies reproach you with degenerating into a mere festive club, nor let your friends confess with regret, that the benevolent intentions of a sacred institution, if not utterly perverted, are but feebly complied with. Come forward, as well separately as collectively, in the exercise of the generous and energetic virtues; in many instances, as a society, you can do much, and the exigencies of the times, as well as the extent of your obligations, call for your strenuous endeavours. Let no cold indifference check the zeal of your loyalty and patriotism Let your love be without dissimulation. Remember that the charity of a Free-mason is the charity of a Christian; that you are bound to seek peace and to promote harmony. And, amidst the variety of the duties of any collective body, there is none more essential to its preservation, none more efficacious to its welfare, than unanimity; and if this duty be obligatory on societies in general, it is more particularly so on us, my Brethren: let me, then, exhort you, as you will find it your interest, to preserve this. Remember, that when schisms and dissensions are once suffered to creep into a fabric, they will soon sap and undermine the foundation. The different orders into which you may be divided, can never break the ties of brotherhood, nor cancel the obligations of fraternal affection Let all and every branch of Free-masonry be united, for however you may differ in minute unessential points, you are all branches from the same common root, and your views are directed to the same end. Follow, my Brethren, these duties, and faithfully perform them, and in every nation a mason will find a friend, in every climate he will find a home. Shew to the world the excellent effects of its principles on your conduct, that they may wish to partake of its valuable privileges.

'And may all who profess themselves students in the great science of Masonry be so guided by its precepts, and guarded by its maxims, as never to deviate from the paths of honour and virtue, but become shining examples of all that is great and good; and may those shining examples become so prevalent as to bring the whole race of mankind into one flock, under the great shepherd of souls; so that Peace, Unity, and Concord may dwell amongst us in our present state, and prepare us for those mystic scenes of futurity of which our human comprehensions can form no idea, but wherein we may rest assured there is ample scope for the highest gratification of our pure æthereal part, the spirit;' and if here we have had our hearts perfect with the Lord our God, we shall there be together as beloved companions; and although here we meet with nothing stable and permanent, we shall there find a place where we may raise superstructure on structure, and build for ever. 'Let your hearts, therefore, be perfect with the Lord our God, to walk in his statutes and keep his commandments.'

Keep in your minds that integrity towards your Brethren, and stability and virtue are your distinguishing characteristics; that any external badges which you may wear will only become subjects for ridicule. Let the emblems which you wear pendant to your bosoms be figurative of the perfect heart of the inward man. Strive, by your united endeavours, to raise the society to its ancient dignity. By a judicious selection of officers and supporters, and by a cautious reserve, either in recommending or electing of candidates, you who have now with care, trouble, and expence, revived this respectable order, may feel a conscious pride hereafter in the recollection that you have been operative and instrumental in restoring it to its pristine grandeur; and then will Truth, Justice, Peace, Goodwill, Love, and Harmony prevail amongst you for ever.

PRAYER AT THE OPENING OF THE CHAPTER, AND DEDICATION OF THE WARRANT.

O! thou eternal Word * who makest men to be of one mind in one house, and dost look down with pleasure on those who dwell together in unity, pour down the dew of thy blessing on this Chapter here assembled, and grant the members may truly and religiously perform their various bounden duties, and sacredly comply with the obligations of this institution, through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHEMISTRY.

METHOD OF RESTORING THE ORIGINAL COLOUR TO OLD OR DIRTY PRINTS, BOOKS, &c. BY M. CHAPTAL.

SIMPLE immersion in oxygenated muriatic acid, letting the article remain in it a longer or shorter space of time, according to the strength of the liquid, will be sufficient to whiten an engraving. If it be required to whiten the paper of a bound book, as it is necessary that all the leaves should be moistened by the acid, care must be taken to open the book well, and to make the boards rest on the edge of the vessel, in such a manner that the paper alone be dipped in the liquid: the leaves must be separated from each other, in order that they be equally moistened on both sides.

The liquor assumes a yellow tint, and the paper becomes white in the same proportion. At the end of two or three hours the book may be taken from the acid liquor and plunged into pure water, with the same care and precaution as recommended in regard to the acid liquor, that the water may exactly touch the two surfaces of each leaf. The water must be renewed every hour to extract the acid remaining in the paper, and to dissipate the disagreeable smell.

Or a better method is by unsewing the book and separating it into leaves, which are then placed in cases formed in a leaden tub, with very thin slips of wood or glass, so that the leaves when laid flat are separated from each other by intervals scarcely sensible. The acid is then poured in, making it fall on the sides of the tub, in order that the leaves may not be deranged by its motion. When the workman judges, by the whiteness of the paper, that it has been sufficiently acted upon by the acid, it is drawn off by a cock at the bottom of the tub, and its place is supplied by clear, fresh water, which weakens and carries off the remains of the acid, as well as the strong smell. The leaves are then to be dried, and, after being pressed, may be again bound up.

The leaves may be placed also vertically in the tub; and this position seems to possess some advantage, as they will then be less liable to be torn. With this view I constructed a wooden frame, which I adjusted to the proper height, according to the size of the leaves which I wished to whiten. This

* I have here used the expression WORD in a sense applied to the Author of our being and the Saviour of the World, and as peculiarly adapted to the occasion, 'quia in principio, et ab æterno erat, tempus cum mundo cœpit, sed antimundum æternitas et Λόγος, gloriam habuit ante mundum;' and before Abraham was I am. *Vide* Exodus, chap. iii. v. 14. and compare with John, chap. viii. v. 58.

frame supported very thin slips of wood, leaving only the space of half a line between them. I placed two leaves in each of these intervals, and kept them fixed in their place by two small wooden wedges, which I pushed in between the slips. When the paper was whitened I lifted up the frame with the leaves, and plunged them into cold water to remove the remains of the acid, as well as the smell. This process I prefer to the other. A weak solution of potash will effectually remove spots of oil or grease; on which the other does not operate.

METHOD OF TAKING GREASE OUT OF BOOKS AND PRINTS. BY M. DESCHAMPS.

After having gently warmed the paper stained with grease, wax, oil, or any fat body whatever, take out as much as possible of it, by means of blotting-paper. Then dip a small brush in the essential oil of well rectified spirit of turpentine, heated almost to ebullition (for when cold it acts only very weakly), and draw it gently over both sides of the paper, which must be carefully kept warm. This operation must be repeated as many times as the quantity of the fat body imbibed by the paper, or the thickness of the paper, may render necessary. When the greasy substance is entirely removed recourse may be had to the following method to restore the paper to its former whiteness, which is not completely restored by the first process. Dip another brush in highly rectified spirit of wine, and draw it in like manner, over the place which was stained, and particularly round the edges, to remove the border, that would still present a stain. By employing these means, with proper caution, the spot will totally disappear, and the paper will resume its original whiteness.

CHEMICAL EXPERIMENTS.

M. GUYTON MORVEAU invented *a new method of providing fire and water for chemical experiments with little or no expence.* This method consists in an apparatus on the argand lamp, or lamp with a current of interior air. By means of this apparatus, most of the operations of chemistry may be performed, even the distillation of acids, saline fusions, and analyses by desiccation (*la voie seche.*)

ASTRONOMY.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE STARS, BY M. LALANDE.

IT was designed to employ the observations made in England and France for about a century past; but we are now arrived at the point where the observations of past ages are of no service; for between the observations of Bradley made in 1750, or those of Monsieur Le Monnier, and those which are now making, we need not fear more than ten seconds of error for an interval of 50 years; this would make 20 seconds for a century, and certainly there are 30 seconds of probable error in the best observations of the last age, both on account of the nature of the instruments, and of the proper motion of the stars, which renders their position uncertain at that epoch. In the memoirs of 1781, wherein I compared 213 positions of Flamstead's stars, there were 41 where the difference exceeded a minute, and 86 where it passed 30 seconds. *This is sufficient to shew that we shall reap some advantage from* employing the observations made the last 50 years with new instruments; with great reason may we abandon those of the Babylonians made 2500 years ago; they are 50 times more distant, but are from 60 to 80 times less accurate, as I myself have remarked, having passed much time in investigating the observations of Mercury, which are in Ptolemy, and from which I have derived very little advantage.

VOLCANO IN THE MOON.

ON March 2d, 1797, M. Caroche saw the volcano in the moon, (number 12 in Lalande's chart of the moon) like a candle on the point of extinction;

it was a luminous spot, less visible than the largest of Jupiter's satellites, but greater; it perfectly confirms what has been already seen three or four times relative to the volcano in the moon.

GEOGRAPHY.

THE Spaniards have published the details of a voyage round the world, undertaken by the order and at the expence of Government, through the zeal of Don Antonius de Valdes, *Minister of Marine*, to enrich geography and natural history, and enlarge the sphere of our knowledge. The manners, usages, and police of the inhabitants of the Babaco Isles, not before discovered, will form an interesting addition to the history of the globe.

MINERALOGY.

M. PICOT-LA-PEYROUSE, inspector of mines to the French Republic, and associate member of the Institute, has communicated the result of his journey *to Mont Perdu, with observations on the nature of the most elevated ridges of* the Pyrenees. The height of Mont Perdu, one of the highest summits of the Pyrenees, is 3435 metres, or 1763 toises. The bases of this mountain, and the masses which are mortised in the mountains, of which it is the center, contain a quantity of exuviæ of organized bodies, even to an elevation of more than 3000 metres. The author concludes from hence, that Mont Perdu, which incloses such a profuse abundance of marine petrified bodies, even in large classes, has been formed under the waters of the sea. When the sea accumulated the large calcareous masses at the center of the Pyrenees, there existed continents filled with quadrupeds. The mixture of marine bodies with the bones of quadrupeds, demonstrates that they have been deposited here by the sea. The primordial tops of the Pyrenees were not placed at the point in which at this day the greatest elevations of the chain exist. Most of the summits of these regions being crowned, or bearing a calcareous girdle on their flanks, it is probable that the waters which elevated the highest crests in the center, deposed the same secondary rock on its summits, which they covered again in toto.

PHYSICS.

A MEMOIR of M. Cets on the advantage of employing analogy in the natural sciences, and on its application to botany for the progress of rural œconomy, has for its object to prove that the properties of bodies being the result of their organization, the more relations there are between beings, the more the uses to which we can apply them are assimilated.

METALS.

Professor Chladni, of Wittenberg, has published observations on a mass of iron found in Siberia by Professor Pallas. The problematic mass in question was found between Krasnojarsk and Abekansk, in the high slate mountains, quite open and uncovered. It weighed 1600 pounds; had a very irregular and somewhat compressed figure, like a rough granite; was covered externally with a ferruginous kind of crust; and the inside consisted of malleable iron, brittle when heated, porous like a large sea sponge, and having its interstices filled with a brittle hard vitrified substance of an amber yellow colour. This texture and the vitrified substance appeared uniformly throughout the whole mass, and without any traces of slag or artificial fire.

Dr. Chladni thinks it probable that this iron is of the same nature as the so-called fire-balls (bolides) or flying dragrons, and he quotes a variety of observations made on these phenomæna.

CYDER FRUIT.

A prize gobblet, of six guineas value, was adjudged by the Hereford Agricultural Society, at their last meeting, to the Rev. T. Alban, of Ludlow, for producing the best specimen of cyder-fruit, raised from seed; and the Society recommended that the apple be called the *Alban*.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A View of Hindoostan. 2 *vols.* 4*to.* 2*l.* 12*s.* 6*d. boards.* White.

MR. PENNANT, the author of the work before us, has been some time occupied in preparing a work, which he has entitled 'Outlines of the Globe.' It was his intention not to have suffered the appearance of any part of the work before his death, but the intercession of friends, impatient of delay, prevailed upon him to retract his resolution, and oblige their wishes with the 'View of Hindoostan,' forming the fourteenth and fifteenth volumes of the great undertaking.

The work is a compilation from the best geographers and travellers; these, however, are enlarged upon by many communications of considerable value.

Kouli Khan, a bold adventurer, annexed the provinces of Sind to the Persian Empire, and the Indies consequently became the western boundary of Hindoostan. The eastern streams of the Sind come from the neighbourhood of Little Thibet, where the Ganges rises, and these rivers include what may be called the Peninsula of Hindoostan, in extent 1400 miles from north to south.

Mr. Pennant has been indefatigable in his researches, and made a valuable collection of every thing relative to the topography, the commerce, the customs and manners of the natives of Hindoostan. The naturalist will find ample pleasure in the perusal of these volumes, the historian will be gratified in reading the different accounts of places once conspicuous for particular scenes of action; and the traveller, who has frequented this part of the world, will, no doubt, trace the paths which he has trodden with great delight.—Amusement is combined with information all the way through, and the whole is calculated to enlarge the mind.

Appeal to the Men of Great Britain in behalf of Women. 8*vo.* 6*s. boards.* Johnson.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 192.]

Of the abilities of the sexes a parallel is drawn in the first classes of society.

'Queens may, at all events, be fairly stated against Kings, and I believe will lose little by the comparison. For of thousands of Kings who have reigned, how few have come down to posterity with credit of any sort, in proportion to their number! whereas, of the few females who have been permitted to wield the sceptre, most of them, nay, nearly all of them, have made themselves remarkable, in a degree that would have signalized men precisely in the same situation, and under the same circumstances; otherwise the argument falls to the ground.' P. 36.

A general comparison is made in page 40. 'Female excellence in common life is, above all, open to the decisions of common sense and daily observation; it is not, perhaps, therefore, the less likely to be judged without prejudice. I wish, then, that my readers, of all denominations, would look around the circle of their acquaintance, and examine, and recollect in their own minds, the characters and conduct of the individuals of both sexes, who

compose it; and notwithstanding the many disadvantages that women labour under, I am not afraid to say, that they have no cause whatever to be ashamed of the comparison.'

Should this *Appeal* be received with approbation, a second volume is promised, consisting of a chapter on religion, one on politics, one on old maids, a short one of queries, and a recapitulation of the main subject of appeal.

Sermons on different Occasions, and on practical Duties. By the Rev. Samuel Hayes, *A. M. formerly Usher of Westminster School. 8vo. 5s.* Cadell & Co.

MR. HAYES was a man of genius and learning, and his merit entitled him to several distinguished honours in the University of Cambridge. Upon the resignation of Dr. Smith, the late, and the preferment of Dr. Vincent, the present Head Master of Westminster School, Mr. Hayes expected to have succeeded the latter in the place of Under Master, according to seniority, in the school of which he was then Head Usher. The late Dean (Dr. Thomas) raised Mr. since Dr. Wingfield to that situation. Mr. Hayes felt his hopes disappointed. His pride was hurt. He resigned in disgust, and withdrew from the school to Hammersmith, where he opened a private seminary.

Many of the sermons under consideration the writer of this article heard from the pulpit. They are written in an unaffected style, and upon practical topics. They are capable of exciting edification where it is dormant, and at once address the understanding and warm the heart. They were collected for the benefit of the Author's relict, and encouraged by the patronage of a few public and private friends.

A Rapid View of the Overthrow of Switzerland. By an Eye-Witness. Translated from the French. 2s. 6d. Rivington.

FRENCH artifice and villainy are, in this pamphlet, fully depicted; and the means by which the revolution in Swirzerland was effected are laid open with force and perspicuity.

'With Bern,' says the intelligent writer, 'Switzerland has fallen; and, in the short space of a week, the perfidious machinations of the Directory have completed the ruin of a peaceful and quiet nation, the happiness of which was the interesting result of the wisdom of many generations and ages.'

Remonstrance, addressed to the Executive Directory of the French Republic, against the Invasion of Switzerland. By John Casper Lavater, *Rector of Zurich. 8vo. 1s. 6d.* Debrett.

THE invasion of Switzerland by the French was an act of injustice that admits of no palliation. If they are justified in revolutionizing governments which openly declared themselves against a system of aggrandizement, upon which the Republic has acted; admitting even this (by far too much to be admitted in favour of men who have abandoned every principle of good government and public faith), what can the French or their adherents alledge in extenuation of their profligate conduct towards the Swiss Cantons? Strict neutrality was no protection against the harpy grasp of French power, and a people who had accustomed themselves to the utmost violations of justice felt no reluctance in disturbing a community, whose happiness they first undermined, and then, at one stroke, superseded it altogether, by the introduction of misery.

The name of Lavater is too well known to be dwelt upon. Of his character, as drawn by travellers in Switzerland, we have the most amiable

portrait. No wonder that he should feel indignant at this fresh instance of cruelty, injustice, and oppression, exercised by the Republic of France over his devoted country.

He remonstrates against their invasion of Switzerland in a spirited manner; but, alas! to whom does he address his energetic appeal? To the French nation! a nation which, if it suffered much from the despotism of an absolute monarchy, suffers now much more from oligarchic tyranny, the loss of liberty, the loss of trade, the loss of wealth!

Mr. Lavater, after enumerating their promises to the Swiss, and in every instance the total disregard of such promises, concludes with the following apostrophe to the *Great Nation*:

'French Nation, in all thy writings thou speakest of liberty, which protects life, honour, property, loyalty, innocence; and this liberty alone deserves that name. The liberty to menace, to oppress, to pillage, to hurl destruction, is—the liberty of another *Great Nation*—of *the Nation of Devils*.—All blessings on him who produces the former! throughout the universe he shall not find a more intrepid defender than the writer of these few lines, the author of this appeal to the *Great Nation*, and to posterity, who, God knows, of all earthly blessings craves none so earnestly as true liberty and equality. Ten thousand curses on him who diffuses the latter; throughout the universe he shall not find a more intrepid enemy than myself. Open thy *(thine)* eyes, *Great Nation*, and deliver us from this *Liberty of Hell*.'

An Examination of Mr. Wakefield's Reply to the Bishop of Landaff's Address. By J. Ranby, *Esq.* 8*vo.* 1*s.* 6*d.* Stockdale.

THE writer of this pamphlet examines Mr. Wakefield's Reply with great acuteness and perspicuity of reasoning. He goes through the whole of it, article by article, and fully proves the assertion with which he sets out, 'that the Reply is an ill-written, and, except in one solitary instance, an inconclusive composition.' Mr. Wakefield affirms, that within three miles of his house there is a much greater number of starving, miserable human beings, &c. than on any equal portion of ground through the habitable globe.' To this formidable declaration Mr. Ranby makes the following humorous and pertinent answer: 'This solemn asseveration might be safely extended to fat men and lean, tall men and short, &c. &c. for Mr. Wakefield's house happens to be within three miles of London, where, to be sure, more human beings of every description are to be found than on any equal portion of ground on the habitable globe.'

The *application of the application* subjoined by Mr. Wakefield to the old fable of the ass and panier is excellent. This we shall extract by way of recommendation.

'This application shews us, that if the poorer sort of the people are most commonly in the wrong, when they are under any concern about the revolutions of a government, they must be in the wrong when they pay attention to those weak, wicked, two penny publications that have been so industriously circulated, in order to persuade them that they are very unhappy under their present government, and would be much happier if they overturned it.

'This application shews, that the fable is not at all applicable to the people of England, who *may* be worse off (we should say *very much worse off*) than they are at present. For should the French ruin this country in the manner they threaten to do, and have in fact dealt by every country within their reach, there will be fewer persons able to employ so many workmen, or to pay them so well as they do at present; so that the working people will have both less work and less wages.'

The Annual Register, or a View of the History, Politics, and Literature, for (of) *the Year* 1792. *Part I. History of England, Part II. Chronicle, State Papers, &c. 8vo. boards.* 14*s.* Rivingtons. 1798.

A WORK of this kind is of acknowledged utility, and it has been so long continued in a regular series, that to specify the plan of the work will be deemed superfluous.

This volume brings up the arrears of the history of Poland. The deliberation of the Diet of 1789, for the establishment of a new constitution, are well depicted. The conduct of the late king of Prussia is developed with great propriety; the exertions of Stanislaus meet with approbation; the interference of the Empress Catharine is very justly stigmatized as unjust and despotic. The concerns of Poland are again resumed; and the war which broke out in 1792 is briefly noticed. The French affairs are narrated with spirit, and, as they appear to us, with fidelity.

By quoting the character that is drawn of Mirabeau, we shall give a specimen of the style and spirit of this work.

'In all the great relations of life, his character was such as to admit of no defence, no excuse. His enemies, both of the royalist and democratic parties, concur in representing him as the most immoral of men; a bad son, an execrable husband, a brutal lover, and an imperious master. Nor, indeed, do his very friends conceal, that from his own account he appeared to have possessed in his early days few dispositions to virtue and rectitude, and but little natural goodness of heart; the best they can say for his memory is, that he was a being, who, by the force of circumstances operating on a character of lofty energy, was driven beyond the bounds of nature and morality. His infancy was untractable and turbulent. In his youth, by his scandalous vices, he alienated all who were connected with him by the ties of blood, and acquired no friend. The best years of his manhood were spent in prison, where he was confined at the request of his family, sometimes to punish, sometimes to prevent his crimes, and sometimes to screen him from the vengeance of the law, which had pronounced more than one capital sentence against him. His father believed him a parricide; his wife divorced him; his mistress, Madame Mennier, he seduced from her husband, his friend and protector, and when he had spent what she had brought away with her, sent her back to gain his own pardon. He accepted the employment of a spy from the court of Versailles at the court of Berlin, and betrayed both courts. Not long before the revolution he was in this metropolis; and he was known to most of our criminal jurisdictions, sometimes as a prosecutor, sometimes as the object of prosecution, and every way alike to his disgrace.

'As a writer, he obtained a reputation of chusing with dexterity the favourite topics of the day. His style was his own; powerful in expression, exciting and arresting the attention by frequent paradoxes.

'As a speaker, he had a commanding voice, an imposing manner of authority. His oratory was less eloquent than bold, less profound than original.'

The finishing stroke of this man's character we will give in our next number.

Fragments on Paris. *By* Frederick J. L. Meyer. *Translated from the German by* General Dumourier. *8vo. 2 vols.* 10*s.* 6*d.* Hamburgh.

THIS is an interesting work, and displays the real state of the *Great Nation*. The picture is drawn by the hand of a gentleman, from whom, however, we

may be inclined to differ in *principle*, although we are not disposed to question the fidelity of his pencil.

In order to give our readers an idea of these fragments, we will select such passages as appear to us most striking, and leave upon our minds no very favourable opinion of the new order of things in France.

1. *General ease and opulence.* 'Figure to yourself men with hats worn till they are brown and full of holes, with long hair uncombed, in tattered great-coats, dirty pantaloons, boots falling below their heels, with a large knotted stick like a club in their hands,—such is the public!' *i. e.* the public of the *Palais Royal*, a place which the author represents as the resort of stock-jobbers and rogues of every denomination.

2. *Order in the administration and in the different branches of Government.*—'I wished,' says the writer, 'to leave the room a moment (at the Central Board) to breathe a purer air, but the mournful sound of chains and arms which issued from a dark gallery, made me retreat. What have these culprits (said I to a ragged assistant) in a place where cards of safety are delivered?' 'Do not disturb yourself,' answered the man, 'they are assassins and thieves, who are going to receive sentence in an adjoining room.'

'It is in such apartments as these that a foreigner is received; happy if he can escape with the loss of a few livres; for often, the victim of irregularities proceeding from the ignorance of the officers, he is sent from one office to another, banded from place to place for a long time, while men are disputing and quarrelling on the question, by whom and in what manner the law is to be executed?'

Again—'Notwithstanding the good qualities of the seven present administrators of France, who seem calculated to promote the welfare of their country, the complaints on the slowness with which public business is transacted, on the carelessness of administration, on the delays in the decisions of Government, on the neglect to observe the laws, are expressed loudly and *generally*. Some of these reproaches are justly directed against the ministers, as well for their conduct in the appointment of improper persons to preside over the boards and the different parts of their administrations, as for the vicious organization of the boards themselves. No adequate idea can be formed of the ignorance, the idleness, and the corruption of this immense number of agents, from the first clerks at the different boards to the lowest officer employed by the Government. The conduct of a part of those officers by whom Government is immediately surrounded, and of the agents employed in the different provincial administrations, is marked by such profound immorality as gives but little reason to hope that the republic will be of long duration.'

Don Carlos; a Tragedy. Translated from the German of Frederick Schiller. *8vo. 5s. boards.* Richardson.

WE are sufficiently acquainted with the name of Schiller, to have our attention awakened by any productions of his pen. His beauties and his faults are both gigantic, they in an equal degree excite our admiration and fill us with disgust. The effect of his dramas is, in general, powerful; absurdity is their prominent feature; but it must be acknowledged that merit discovers itself in every page.

Don Carlos is the last of his plays that was not translated: and to us it appears the worst of Schiller's performances, notwithstanding the assertion of Messrs. Nochden and Stoddart, the translators of Fiesco, that 'in its native

tongue it has been justly considered as surpassing all his others, both in the extent of its design, and in the manner of its execution.' The following is the outline of this performance.

Elizabeth, the wife of Philip II. had been, prior to her marriage, affianced to his son Carlos. This young prince possesses a feeling and virtuous heart, his principles are liberal and benevolent. The oppression endured by the inhabitants of the Low Countries deeply affect his mind, but disappointed love engrosses his soul, when Roderigo, Marquis of Posa, his friend, arrives from the Netherlands. In an interview with this nobleman the Prince discovers his love. The Marquis persuades the Queen to assist him in rousing the Prince to the active support of the cause of liberty in the Netherlands. Carlos is invited by the Princess Eboli, in a note, to her apartment; and his conduct betrays his passion. The Princess discloses this to the King, whose amorous solicitations she now indulges. The Duke of Alow and Philip's confessor had filled his mind with suspicions, and the tyrant, not knowing in whom to confide, is desirous of finding a friend. In turning over his tablets, he finds the name of Posa among those whose actions have been meritorious. He sends for him, and a scene ensues that is strange indeed: the Marquis endeavours to awaken in the King the feelings of humanity. Posa has recourse to dark intrigue; he enters upon no explanation with Carlos; procures the Princess's pocket-book, and discovers the contents of it to the King; this he does to forward his own schemes, and to secure his Majesty's confidence. All this is reported to Carlos; suspicion fires his bosom. He repairs to the Princess Eboli, and demands an interview with the Queen; at that very instant the Marquis enters, and suppresses the confession of love by arresting him. Posa now sees the impossibility of preserving both Carlos and himself; he writes a treasonable letter, which he is assured will be intercepted; this is done that he may become a sacrifice, and reinstate the Prince in the good opinion of his father. He then hastens to his place of confinement, in order to explain every thing. During the explanation, Philip commands the Marquis to be shot. The King then enters to liberate Carlos; mad with rage, and frantic at the death of his friend, he reproaches his father with all the bitterness of anguish, for the murder, and declares that the letter, which occasioned the fall of the Marquis, was written on purpose to save *him*. Upon this remorse seizes the King, who throws himself upon the lifeless corps. The noise of a tumult is heard, and the people rise to rescue Carlos.

The Prince is determined to depart for Brussels, and head the insurgents. Previous to which he must take leave of the Queen; in order to get a sight of her majesty, he assumes the appearance of a spectre, for the purpose of passing through apartments supposed to be haunted. The King is informed of this apparition; and Alow, at the same time, put into his majesty's hands some papers of Posa, which developed the whole of his plans. Philip sends for the inquisitor. The hopes of effecting the emancipation of Holland, and establishing liberty, have subdued the attachment of Carlos; and he bid Elizabeth farewell. But at this very instant the King appears; the Queen falls senseless, and Carlos is delivered over to the Grand Inquisitor.

The plot of this play is more perplexed, and less powerful in effect, than other pieces of Schiller. In several parts the hand of the master appears, and the scene in which the King and Grand Inquisitor are represented is certainly the finest in the play.

POETRY.

OCTOBER.

BY DR. PERFECT.

'Those virgin leaves of purest vivid green,
'Which charm'd ere yet they trembled on the trees,
'Now cheer the sober landscape in decay.'
THOMSON.

Of visage deep-wrinkled with care,
Whose temples oak garlands surround,
With haws and with acorns his hair,
'Mid starwort and saffron is bound;
The damson her purple bestows,
A sash round his shoulder to throw,
In negligence easy it flows,
Commingled with spots of the sloe.

His right hand a scorpion retains,
High-lifted it writhes in the air;
His left a rush basket sustains,
Replete with the chesnut and pear;
Whose franchise it is to invoke
Thick fogs of blue mist on the hill,
Ascending like columns of smoke,
Exhal'd from the vale-loving rill.

He comes!---shall my muse wake the reed?
Ah! where are the notes of the bough?
So late where the beech in the mead
Attested the villager's vows;
When Philomel's evening lay
Proclaim'd her melodious pain;
The kids with the lambkins in play,
Skipt frolicksome over the plain.

She flies from the yellow-leav'd grove,
Nor sings of past pleasure serene,
When zephyrs invited to love,
And Delia was Extacy's queen:
When near the smooth lapse of the brook
I sought, thro' the whispering vale,
The roses, which painting her crook,
Compar'd to her blushes, were pale.

No more to the brook must I stray,
From the whispering vallies exil'd,
Nor longer fond zephyrs shall play
Round Delia that linger'd and smil'd.
Farewell to the bowering hop,
The garden so fair to the sight,
Yet woodbine now blooming I'll crop,
Convey to my fair with delight.

I'll seek for autumnal perfume,
The suckle rejects not her sweets,
Convolvules offer their bloom
To decorate Delia's retreats.
The pheasant I'd bear to my maid,
But shrink from the present with fear,
Lest into soft sorrow betray'd,
Her eyes be suffus'd with a tear.

To Earth's fost'ring bosom the swain,
Tenacious of Nature's command,
Consigns with attention the grain
So grateful to Industry's hand.
The martin the eave has forsook,
The woodcock re-visits the glen,
The mallard repairs to the brook,
The wild-goose abandons the fen.

Shall rapine with murder be join'd?
O, spare from perdition the hive!
Some process, by far less unkind,
To plunder its treasures contrive!
Now hear the loud pack o'er the field,
In trace of the fugitive hare;
No longer in safety conceal'd,
She trusts to the brake or the tare.

But what is this envoy of woes,
Who wakes with Aurora's first ray,
His tuneful complaints to disclose,
From suckle or jessamine spray:
He sings desolations to come,
Stern Winter predicts from aloof?
My shed, social bird, be thy home,
In safety perch under my roof.

Dost grieve that the Summer is past,
The trees their green ornaments shed,
That omens of Winter so fast
Impending press over thy head?
Prolong, gentle red-breast, thy strain,
Contagious shall usher thy moan,
My sympathies share in thy pain,
Thy sorrows, poor bird, be my own.

Pomona, in straw-colour'd vest,
With berry-strung black solitaire,
The gossamer's gauze on her breast,
And marigold's beams in her hair,
October had met in the close,
Paid court to her presence and shape;
Vertumnus in jealousy rose,
Suspecting the god of the grape.

But he was derang'd in the vale,
Whilst Satyrs his orgies sustain,
My paths from his feasts I'll curtail,
And fly his incontinent train.
Yet, Bacchus, to honour thy sway,
The fig and the vine let me bring;
Tho' the muse, for the present, delay
The games of thy vintage to sing.

Now mid-day is silent around,
The gloom of the ag'd cypress I'll seek;
Yon turf, by the osier fresh bound,
My heartfelt dejection shall speak.
Leander, my much-valued friend,
The muse in remembrance essays,
From friendship, in sadness to send
What elegy weaves into lays.

The Virrtues resorted to see
Thy solitude's sacred retreat;
Made Innocence grandeur to thee,
Whose soul was Serenity's seat:
No *wealth nor parade could annoy*,
The mines of Contentment thy own,
While Competence kindled that joy
So seldom attach'd to a throne.

Obscurity mark'd his estate,
While unimpair'd Health wa: his lot;
He scorn'd the least wish to be great,
Whose pomp was the peace of a cot:
How warm and sincere was his strain,
With simple moralitv fraught;
Devoutly religious, tho' plain,
He spoke to the god of his thought.

Ambition estrang'd from his breast,
Unknown to all clamour and strife,
Rank poisons, corrosive of rest,
Those furies that harrow up life:
Yet pensive and thoughtful he grew,
The mate of his youth was no more,
The friend of his age ever true,
His feelings intensely deplore!

I saw him one day near the oak,
That measures a shade of extent,
In silence his misery spoke,
Despondence to solitude bent;
His brow was more dark than the shade
October had cast o'er the dell,
Nor long did he grieve in the glade,
But languishing droop'd till he fell.

ADDRESS TO LAURA.

BY MR. POLWHELE.

Of life, my Laura, many a fairy dream
I cherish'd 'mid the groves of Academe.
'Twas then my comrades with a joyous air
I met, and cried, 'avaunt! to felon care.'
Then the strong outline of my hopes I drew, [grew;
And fondly nurs'd them as each figure
Sketch'd for my different friends the future plan,
And form'd my systems as my wishes ran;
Contented crown'd a living with a wife,
Not mark'd the varied ills that chequer life;
View'd, halcyon-bright, domestic ease appear,
Nor saw pale Grief distain it with a tear;
Bade the sweet pledges of affection rise
To melting blushes and entrancing eyes;
Pictur'd the bliss of love's romantic morn,
And press'd the rosy couch without a thorn!
But, ah! too soon the dear delirium fled!
Too soon I bow'd to care this throbbing head;
While in each scene of vulgar life I found
The hoar-frost scatter'd by indifference round; [Fancy's bloom,
Where blasts from Avarice nipt young
And Envy's cloud diffus'd its deadly gloom.
Lo, as impetuous joys began to move
My beating bosom to the pulse of love,
And, as I deem'd the illusive picture true,
That brought another Eden to my view;
Misguided friendship aim'd the heavy stroke, [broke!
And all the spell of rapturous passion
Alas! tho' now divine content be ours,
I tremble as I *memorize* the hours,
When they, to whom my kindred spirit tends, [friends,
Whom pure sincerity had stamp'd my
Ah! Laura! bade thee droop thy clouded eyes,
And waste the softness of thy soul in sighs!

TO THE

MEMORY OF A FRIEND.

BY T. HARRAL.

Alas! poor youth! thy dawn of *life* was fair; [dreams,
It promis'd years of bliss, and fairy
And visionary joys, and tender themes,
Entranc'd thy ardent soul. The worm of care, [dart,
Nor fell disease, with her envenom'd
Had fix'd their cruel fangs within thy heart;
But all was tranquil as the morn of spring,
And jocund hours, on Pleasure's sportive wing, [much!
Mov'd gaily on.---O, thou hast suffer'd
Long hast thou pin'd beneath Despair's chill touch; [known,
Dark lonesome days of anguish hast thou
And long thy bleeding breast been 'Sorrow's throne.'---
Adieu! adieu! thou dear lamented friend;
Thy sufferings now are o'er, thy bliss will never end.

*ADMIRAL NELSON'S VICTORY.**

BY THE SAME.

Rejoice, Britannia! Let the *standard* wave! [dor forth!
Let Victory's streamers burst with splen-
Fame's clarion sounds the glories of the *brave*;
Thy laurell'd heroes strike the forceful lyre, [fire.
And British ardour kindles British
Thrice happy shades of dear departed worth!
Who scorn'd the galling yoke of Gallic power, [fraught hour,
Who hurl'd destruction thro' each war-
Who dar'd to die at Honour's sacred call!
O, how I envy you your noble fall!
Streams not each eye with Valour's generous tear?
Heaves not each breast with Exultation's sigh? [sport high,
O, yes! the proud heart swells with tran-
For all is gain'd that Liberty holds dear!

* Written on the 2d of Oct. 1798, the day on which were received authentic accounts of Admiral Nelson's victory.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

TUESDAY, NOV. 20, 1798.

HIS MAJESTY opened the third session of the eighteenth Parliament with the following speech from the throne:—

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The events which have taken place in the course of the present year, and the signal success which, by the blessing of Providence, has attended my arms, have been productive of the happiest consequences, and have essentially promoted the prosperity and glory of our country.

The unexampled series of our naval triumphs has received fresh splendour from the memorable and decisive action in which a detachment of my fleet, under the command of Rear Admiral Lord Nelson, attacked and almost totally destroyed a superior force of the enemy, strengthened by every advantage of situation: by this great and brilliant victory, an enterprize, of which the injustice, perfidy, and extravagance, had fixed the attention of the world, and which was peculiarly directed against some of the most valuable interests of the British Empire, has, in the first instance, been turned to the confusion of its authors; and the blow thus given to the power and influence of France has afforded an opening which, if improved by suitable exertions on the part of other powers, may lead to the general deliverance of Europe.

The wisdom and magnanimity so eminently displayed at this conjuncture by the Emperor of Russia, and the decision and vigour of the Ottoman Porte, have shewn that those powers are impressed with a just sense of the present crisis; and their example, joined to the disposition manifested almost universally in the different countries struggling under the yoke of France, must be a powerful encouragement to other states to adopt that vigorous line of conduct, which experience has proved to be alone consistent with security or honour.

The extent of our preparations at home, and the demonstrations of zeal and spirit among all ranks of my subjects, have deterred the enemy from attempting to execute their vain threat of invading the coasts of this kingdom.

In Ireland the rebellion which they had instigated has been curbed and repressed, the troops which they landed for its support have been compelled to surrender, and the armaments since destined for the same purpose have, by the vigilance and activity of my squadron, been captured or dispersed. The views and principles of those who, in concert with our inveterate enemy, have long planned the subversion of our constitution, have been fully detected and exposed, and their treasons made manifest to the world. Those whom they had misled or seduced must now be awakened to their duty; and a just sense of the miseries and horrors which these traitorous designs have produced, must impress on the minds of all my faithful subjects the necessity of continuing to repel with firmness every attack on the laws and established government of their country.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

Under the unavoidable pressure of protracted war, it is a great satisfaction to me to observe, that the produce of the public revenue has proved fully adequate to the encrease of our permanent expenditure; that the national credit has been maintained and improved; and that the commerce and industry of my subjects have continued to flourish in a degree hitherto unknown.

The situation in which we are placed, unhappily renders the continuance of heavy expences indispensible for the public safety. But the state of our resources, and the good sense and public spirit which prevail through every part of my kingdom, will, I trust, enable you to provide the necessary supplies without essential inconvenience to my people, and with as little addition as possible to the permanent burdens of the state. The progress made towards such a system by the measures adopted in the last session, and the aid given to public credit by the plan for the redemption of the Land Tax, have been attended with the most beneficial effects, which you will, I am persuaded, omit no opportunity to confirm and improve.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I rely with confidence on the continuance of your exertions to enable me ultimately to conduct the great contest in which we are engaged to a safe and honourable conclusion.

We have surmounted many and great difficulties. Our perseverance in a just cause has been rewarded with distinguished success; and our present situation, compared with that of other countries, sufficiently proves how much, in a period of general danger and calamity, the security and happiness of the British nation have depended (under the blessing of Providence) on its own constancy, its energy, and its virtue.

After his Majesty and the Commons had withdrawn, Lord Darnley moved the customary Address, in the House of Peers. His Lordship expatiated upon the prosperity of this country comparatively with all other nations in Europe; upon its unprecedented elevation, both in warlike success and commercial prosperity. By such exertions as the brilliant action of Lord Nelson, said his Lordship, we were alone to look for a termination of hostilities. At no period during the war was this country so advantageously situated for carrying it on with success:—the principal powers of Europe, convinced of the perfidy and aggressions of France, were eager to join in a firm confederacy to reduce the power of that country. He concluded with moving the Address, which was seconded by Lord Craven.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, although he should vote for the Address, wished to have heard in his Majesty's speech of a great and well organized plan formed by all the continental powers of Europe to check the career of the French, and save the world from the horrible calamity to which they were likely to doom it. Such a confederacy, if not distracted by views of a mercenary kind, by plans of rapine and aggrandizement, by feelings of jealousy and distrust, and by the intervention of all the little despicable intrigues, which ought never to enter into great combinations, would be adequate to the accomplishment of that end. But when he considered the temper and views of the coalesced powers, he was not so sanguine in his hopes. Between Austria and Prussia the enmity was so great that it descended even to the private soldiers, and actuated the ranks of their armies. The mutual distrust and jealousy between Russia and the Turks exceeded that of all other nations. It is hereditary; the child sucks it in with his mother's milk; it is made a part of their education, and becomes a habit of their nature. Who is ignorant that the family upon the throne of Russia have uniformly cherished the idea that Constantinople is a part of their inheritance? And yet the Ottoman and Russian Sovereigns are the only powers specified in the speech to have entered into this combination. The unparalleled victories of our naval Commanders he, in conjunction with all true Englishmen, admired; but he wished those advantages to be derived from them which form the legitimate end of war—national tranquillity, by a safe and honourable peace. It is particularly dignified in the moment of conquest to make manifest to all the world that England looks for nothing but security and honourable peace; that it looks

not for conquests, nor consents to intrigues, which are as much against the interests of Great Britain as they are against those of humanity. Political situations are perpetually changing: the France of last year may not be the France of the present day. Should that country, therefore, be now disposed to offer terms honourable to Britain, for putting an end to the horrors of war, we should be ready to receive them. Our allies have given us repeated proofs, that however solemn their engagements, they will desert us, without a struggle of conscience, whenever their own private views are obtained. Let us then, if we cannot procure the repose of Europe, look at least to ourselves.

Lord Holland spoke on the same side; as did Lords Romney, Mulgrave, Grenville, and Sidney, on the other. After which the Address was carried *nem. con.*

In the House of Commons the Address was moved by Lord Levison Gower, who, after declaring his full conviction of the sentiments held out in the speech from the throne, expressed his opinion, that the only way to reap the advantages of our late victories was to pursue the contest with vigour and perseverance; especially at a time when the spirit of the British nation, wound up to its highest pitch, had been called forth; when a spirit of energetic resistance to the insolent attempts of the enemy had been excited; when a consciousness of our own strength and dignity had spoken so forcibly to our minds that no services ought to be shrunk from, no pecuniary contributions refused, no sacrifices of any kind withheld or declined;—when the English nation, from being a people of peaceful pursuits, and little familiarised with the use of arms, had with electric quickness become an united body of well disciplined and warlike men. The enemy, beholding the ardour that thus glowed in our breasts, and the vigour that ennerved our arms, shrunk from their impotent design of invading the British shores, and obtained no success from their attempt on Ireland.

Sir John Sinclair disapproved, in part, of the speech, for its silence relative to a treaty with America, and the proposed union with Ireland.

Sir F. Burdett adverted to the ambiguity of the speech in respect to the powers who were to join us; not one word did it contain of our ancient allies, the Emperor of Germany and the King of Prussia; they now gave way to the vigour of the Ottoman Porte, and the wisdom of Paul I. We had already enough of coalitions. With the boasted alliance of Spain, Portugal, Germany, Prussia, Naples, and Russia, we were discomfited, at a time when France was distracted with internal anarchy and confusion. What hopes, then, could we now entertain, when, with fewer allies, we have to contend not only with the population of France, but also with that of her tributary republics? He regretted to observe that our victories are not to be used as means of procuring peace.

The Address was then put, and carried without a division.

On the 21st of November, in both houses, an Address of thanks was voted to Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson, for the very brilliant and complete victory atchieved by him over the French fleet at the Mouth of the Nile, and also to the different officers, seamen, and marines, under his Lordship's command.

On the 23d, a pension of 2,000l. a year was voted to his Lordship, and the two next heirs of his body who shall bear the title of Baron Nelson of the Nile.

A vote of thanks was also passed to Sir John Borlase Warren, K. B. and the officers, seamen, and marines, under his command, for the meritorious action obtained over the French fleet on the coast of Ireland.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

[CONTINUED.]

MR. FITZGERALD said he was not aware, before he entered the House, of the adjournment proposed, but he perfectly concurred in its propriety. He was happy to hear his Noble Friend declare his intention not to be diverted from the firm and just course of his Administration by any clamour whatever.—Lord Cornwallis had come here the genuine Representative of his Sovereign's parental and humane regard for his people—he was convinced that he would be found, likewise, the Representative of his Royal Master's firmness; that, founding his Covernment on his own great and virtuous character, he would meet the co-operation of all the independence and loyalty of Ireland, and that, thus supported, he could with security despise the insinuations of calumny, and the clamours of faction.—He called upon Ireland to join with him in ardent gratitude to a Nobleman, who, regardless of his splendid and well-merited reputation, forgot all his comforts, and all his honours, and at the call of duty and allegiance, came to hazard his tranquillity in our distracted politics.

Dr. Browne (College) said he had not been much in the habit of praising Lord Lieutenants, but he had always been in the habit of speaking his sentiments freely, whether of praise or dispraise. At present he had no hesitation in expressing his most cordial approbation of the Administration of Lord Cornwallis, fraught with humanity and wisdom, and he rejoiced that a man was come into the country who would not be governed by cabal, but by his own good sense and great experience. In every private company almost some calumny was propagated against the Lord Lieutenant and his Administration. He rejoiced to see that none such had entered that House, and that they seemed unanimous in approving his conduct; for he would not believe that any man in that House could have so little spirit as to sit silent, when he was thus challenged to come forward and impeach the Administration if he could. On the whole, he rejoiced in an opportunity of shewing that he did not oppose for opposition sake, and that when Administrations came, which he could support consistently with his own conscience, and his own sentiments of his honour, he was happy to support them.

The Attorney General assured Mr. O'Donnell, (whose speech was given in a previous number) that while he was in office he would in future be careful to guard against any complaint of the abuse of protection, by punishing any Magistrate through a due course of law in the King's Bench, without expence to the injured party. This, he conceived, would be a more effectual preventive of future abuses of that nature, than any discussion in that House could tend, to which the subject did not in fact properly belong.

The question for the adjournment was put and carried.

Thursday, August 9.—Lord Caulfield presented a petition from Lady Edward Fitzgerald; and Mr. Neville presented a petition from the widow of the late B. B. Harvey, Esq. both praying to be heard by their Counsel against the Bill of Attainder now pending before the House.

Mr. Barrington, while he highly approved the late lenient measures of Government, and without investigating the motives to these measures, relied they were prudent and wise, and would be found to justify such a policy, as indeed their consequences had already shown, in restoring peace and industry

to those scenes that were so recently the theatre of devastation and carnage; yet he therefore could not comprehend the policy of allaying the general system of mercy by a Bill partially operating against the property of these solitary individuals, such as are named in the Bill, whilst so many others, at least equally guilty in the eyes of their country, were now the objects of Royal clemency,—while the ashes of Keugh, of Esmond, and of Crosbie, were suffered to rest in peace. His object in rising this day was to move the House for permission to bring Counsel and evidence to their bar on behalf of two gentlemen who were petitioners against this Bill, John Knox Grogan, and Overstreet Grogan, Esqrs. the nearest relations of the late Mr. Grogan, of the county of Wexford; men whose loyalty stood not only unimpeached, but highly illustrated by their conduct during the late unhappy rebellion; and whose concern in this affair arose not so much from any injury they might in point of property sustain, as from the reflection of what the honour of their family would suffer from an attaint of treason attaching to their blood. He was ready to produce evidence at the bar, which would convince the House beyond all doubt, that the late unhappy Mr. Grogan was not, during the late unfortunate struggle, voluntarily guilty of a single act of treason or rebellion; that he was impelled to the part he had taken by force, and the constant threats of destruction; and that he had fallen the victim of his terrors rather than of his guilt.

Saturday, 18.—The House in a Committee heard evidence for and against the bill of attainder.

A number of papers, found in the possession of Lord E. Fitzgerald, were read; containing an account of the several principal officers of the United Irishmen through the kingdom; a list of the persons who subscribed for the support of a paper called The Press; and in his apartment was found a plan for attacking the city of Dublin: on his seal was engraved the arms of regenerated Ireland.

Monday, 20.—Mr. Curran rose, and declining to adduce any evidence, which he said was impracticable, under the circumstances of the case all together, addressed the Committee in a speech of three hours and a half, in which he warmly opposed the Bill, as being oppressive and unjust against his clients; first, as being supported only on the evidence of Reynolds, a common informer, whose base character, by the oath of several respectable witnesses, entitled his testimony to no credit. He considered the Bill in principle as impure, as totally abandoned by the British legislature since the 7th of Queen Anne, as violating national justice, as a measure of supplementary vengeance, seeking reprisal upon the grave of the supposed culprit,

'Et credis cineres curare sepultos.'

and plundering the pittance of the widow, and the cradle of the innocent orphan. Mr. Fletcher, in a speech of two hours, supported the arguments of Mr. Curran. The Attorney-General very ably replied, and concluded by moving, that the name of Lord Edward Fitzgerald remain as part of the Bill, which was carried in the affirmative.

Tuesday 21.—Lord Castlereagh brought up the Report of the Committee to whom the papers communicated by his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, on the 17th of July last, had been referred. He stated, that the Committee had thought it expedient to add to their Report some of the documents upon which it was grounded.

This Report, which occupied in the reading two full hours, commences with a general view of the conspiracy carried on by the Society of United Irishmen, from its original formation to its intimate connection with a Foreign enemy. The Report then refers to the Report of the Lords Committee, in 1793, and that of both Houses in 1797, which it states 'to have been fully confirmed by the evidence of some principal leaders in the society.'

The first objects of this Society, at its formation in 1791, were alledged to be Catholic emancipation and parliamentary reform; but from the original scheme, as developed in a letter from the founder, Theobald Wolfe Tone, the true objects appear to have been to separate Ireland from Great Britain, to overturn the present constitution, and establish a democratical republic in this country.

To forward these views, the public mind was prepared by the frequent circulation of seditious writings, in particular, those of Thomas Paine; but the real objects of the Society were not disclosed publicly until the year 1795, when the test of the society, which had previously bound its members to seek 'a reform in the Commons House of Parliament,' was changed by the substitution of the words following: 'a more equal Representation of the People of Ireland;' and it appeared to the Committee, upon the testimony of one of the Executive Committee of that Society, that this alteration was made in order to forward the plan of a separate republic.

It appeared that in the summer of 1796 the Society of United Irishmen had greatly extended itself in the province of Ulster—that it was determined to proceed to force, and for that purpose French assistance had been requested, and had been promised. In the province of Ulster, there were at that time 100,000 men armed with pikes, &c. ready to avail themselves of the arrival of a foreign enemy; this principle was acted upon accordingly; and to prevent the well affected from joining the yeomanry, and to impede the due administration of public justice, a system of terror, the most sanguinary and cruel, was resorted to. In the latter part of the year 1796, the inhabitants of Ulster suffered under the severest inflictions of outrage and depredation from the disaffected, and were obliged to form into societies for their self-defence. These outrages induced the legislature to pass the Insurrection Act, and where this law was acted under with vigour, the best possible consequences followed; but yet it was found ineffectual as a radical remedy. In October, 1796, the armed yeomanry of Ireland first began to be formed. These, which were originally estimated at 20,000 men, in less than six months exceeded 35,000 well armed, well arrayed, and well appointed men.

The next act of Government was the proclamation of the 16th of November, 1796, issued for the prevention of large assemblies of people, who, in the province of Ulster, had made potatoe digging, reaping of corn, football matches, &c. the ostensible pretexts for purposes of concealed treason; and the next measure in course was the proclamation of General Lake, dated the 13th of March, 1797, from which so much benefit had been derived, and to carry which into effect, no act of severity was put into execution that could possibly be avoided: on the contrary, its objects were accomplished with all the mildness the nature of circumstances could admit of, and where persons voluntarily brought in their arms, certificates were granted to them. In consequence of this measure great quantities of arms were taken out of the hands of the disaffected. The next proclamation was of the 27th of May following, offering oblivion of offence and full amnesty to all who had not yet relinquished their arms, on condition of their doing so, and giving security for their future allegiance. This act of clemency, when its original term had expired, was renewed, and every indulgence and opportunity given to the operation of repentance. Notwithstanding which, insurrection was still conspired, and it became necessary to adopt a more coercive system for recovery of the arms yet remaining in the hands of the conspirators. The vigour and firmness testified on this occasion by his Majesty's Government were attended with the happiest effect, in proportion as they were exerted; the loyal were encouraged to declare themselves, industry and manufactures resumed their wonted vigour, and the province of Ulster began to display its usual prosperous appearance. But although the vigour thus happily exerted

had succeeded in breaking the smaller societies, those of a superior kind yet remained; but by their own official reports it was evident the debilitated state to which the conspiracy was reduced: subscriptions ceased to be paid, a scarcity in the funds followed, a communication between the different orders of the association became difficult, and from all those circumstances the leaders were induced to turn all their attention to the corruption of the other provinces; causing their agents to burn corn, hough cattle, and commit other enormities, which they artfully imputed to such causes and to such instructions as most effectually to excite the resentment of the Catholics against the Government. The next engine of treason claiming the attention of the Committee was an infamous paper, called *The Union Star*, published in the summer of 1797, and exciting to the assassination of all magistrates and others, whose loyal activity impeded the accomplishment of their treasons, and assuming encreased infamy in the open justification of this infernal doctrine. In the same year was published a newspaper called *The Press*, established also in aid of the conspiracy, and bearing the name, as printer, of Arthur O'Connor; who admitted, in his examination before the Committee, that he was that year a Member of the Executive Directory of the Irish Union.

It appeared that, so early as the year 1793, the seduction of the soldiery was part of the system of treason, and acted upon by distributing among the troops printed papers, exciting to mutiny, and offering rewards for desertion.

From the examination of Dr. M'Nevin, a Member of the Irish Executive, before the Committee, it appeared, that early in the year 1796 a correspondence was maintained with France, and accredited agents from the Irish Union dispatched to the French Directory, to solicit aid, and induce them to the invasion of this country. These agents were, Lord E. Fitzgerald and A. O'Connor, who proceeded by way of Hamburgh and Switzerland, but did not go to Paris, fearing that their arrival in that city would reach the knowledge of the Irish Government, and at their return home they would be arrested; they contented themselves, therefore, with a conference with General Hoche, who afterwards arrived with a French fleet off the Irish coast. In October, 1796, an accredited messenger arrived in this kingdom from the French Republic, communicating the intention of invading it with fifteen thousand men, which invasion was attempted the December following at Bantry Bay; nor were these the first communications had between the traitors of this country and the Government of France, for on the trial of Doctor Jackson, it was fully proved that an intercourse of this kind existed in 1795, and a representation of the state of this country was drawn for the instruction of the French Directory, by Theobald Wolfe Tone and Archibald Hamilton Rowan. From the time that France was so providentially defeated in her attempted invasion of this country, the conspiracy here ceased not to encourage France to a second effort; and for this purpose a Mr. Lewins was sent to Paris in the spring of 1797; but the French Directory not seeming much disposed to renew their attempts on Ireland, a second agent, Dr. M'Nevin, was sent on a similar errand. He left Dublin about the end of June in the same year, and having reached Hamburgh, had a conference with the French Minister resident there, to whom, finding it difficult to obtain a passport to Paris, he presented a copy of *Memoire*, which, as stated by the Doctor on oath, contained an exaggerated picture of the resources of the conspiracy and the dispositions of the people, and from these circumstances deducing the certainty of success, were an invasion once effected. It also required a loan of a million and a half in aid of the Irish Revolution, proposing as security the confiscation of the church lands in this country, and the property of all who should oppose the progress of the Rebellion. If France did not accede to this, Spain was to have been applied to.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

THE Leander, Capt. Thompson, having on board the gallant Capt. Berry, with dispatches from Lord Nelson, fell in, on the 18th of Aug. at day-break, near Goza, with an enemy's ship of the line standing towards her.

The ships continued nearing each other until half past ten, keeping up a constant and heavy firing. At this time, says Capt. Thompson, I perceived the enemy intended to run us on board, and the Leander being very much cut up in her rigging sails and yards, I was unable, with the light airs that blew, to prevent it. He ran us on board on the larboard bow, and continued alongside us for some time: a most spirited and well directed fire, however, from our small party of marines (commanded by the serjeant) from the poop and quarter-deck, prevented the enemy from taking advantage of his good fortune, and he was repulsed in all his efforts to make an impression on us. The firing from the great guns was all this time kept up with the same vigour, and a light breeze giving the ships way, I was enabled to steer clear of the enemy, and soon afterwards had the satisfaction to luff under her stern, and passing him within ten yards, distinctly discharged every gun from the Leander into him. From henceforward there was nothing but a continued series of heavy firing within pistol-shot, without any wind, and the sea as smooth as glass, until half past three in the afternoon. At this time, the enemy having passed our bows with a light breeze, and brought himself on our starboard side, we found that our guns on that side were nearly all disabled by the wreck of our own spars that had all fallen on this side. This produced a cessation of our fire, and the enemy took this time to ask us, if we had surrendered? The Leander being now totally ungovernable, not having a thing standing but the shattered remains of the fore and main masts and the bowsprit, her hull cut to pieces, and the decks full of killed and wounded, we replied in the affirmative. The action continued six hours and a half. The enemy proved to be the Genereux, of 74 guns, commanded by M. Lejoille, Chef de Division, who had escaped from the action of the 1st of August, and, being the rearmost of the French line, had received little or no share of it, having on board 700 men, about 100 of whom we found had been killed in the present contest, and 188 wounded. There were killed in the Leander 3 officers, 24 seamen, 1 serjeant, and 7 marines;—wounded, 7 officers, (Capt. Thompson badly) 41 seamen, and 9 marines.

Captain Samuel Hood, of the Zealous, communicates the following intelligence, dated off Alexandria, on the 19th of September last:

On the 2d instant, his Majesty's ship Seahorse and Emerald, chased on shore, where she anchored near the town of the Arabs, the French gun boat (Aviso) L'Anemone, commanded by Ensigne de Vaisseau Garbon, of four guns and sixty-two men, having on board General Camin and Citoyen Valette, Aid-de-camp to General Buonaparte, with dispatches from Toulon. On the approach of the boats of our ship she fired on them, cut her cable, and ran in shore, into the breakers. General Camin and Aid-de-camp Valette, having landed with the dispatches, and whole of the crew, were immediately attacked by the Arabs. The two former and some others making resistance, were killed, and all the rest striped of their clothes. Her commander and a few of the men, about seven, made their escape naked to the beach, where our boats had by this time arrived, and begged on their knees to be saved. I am happy in saying the humanity of our people extended so far as to swim on shore with lines and small casks to save them, which they fortunately effected. Amongst these was particularly distinguished a young gentleman, midshipman of the Emerald, who brought off the commander Garbon at the hazard of his own life, through the surf.

OBITUARY.

IN the battle of the Nile, Captain Westcott, late of the Majestic.

—'*Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.*'

The least tribute a grateful nation can pay to the manes of departed merit, is to consecrate the memory of real worth, and hand it down to posterity for the imitation of such as may be excited by the same ardent zeal to the commission of great and noble actions. The subject of our present memoir finished his career in the discharge of his duty: on an occasion too, the fate of which involved the future welfare of Europe.

The parents of our hero lived at Honiton, in Devonshire, where his mother and sister survive his loss. His father was a baker in that town; and being led by his profession to a connection with the millers, young Westcott used frequently to be sent to the mill: it happened in one of his visits, that by the accidental breaking of a rope, the machine was disordered; and neither the owner nor his men being equal to the task of repairing it, Westcott offered to use his skill in splicing it, although attended with danger and difficulty. The miller complied, and the job was executed with such nicety, that he told him, 'he was fit for a sailor, since he could splice so well;' 'and if he ever should have an inclination to go to sea, he would get him a birth.' Accordingly, an opportunity presented itself, of which the lad accepted; and he began his naval career in the humble capacity of a cabbin-boy: a situation the most common in the ship, and not much calculated to afford vent to the expansion of genius. But he contrived to exercise his abilities to such good purposes, and discovered such an acuteness of understanding, that he was, in a very short time, introduced among the midshipmen, in which rank his behaviour was so conciliating and prudent, that further advancement followed. Since that time he became so signally conspicuous, both for his skill and bravery, that he gradually or rather hastily continued to be promoted, until he reached that honourable station, in which he lost his life. Had he survived the battle, his seniority of appointment would have gained him an Admiral's flag: but, alas! human expectations end in the grave!

Such was the esteem in which the inhabitants of Honiton held him and his family, that their affection appeared on the arrival of the account of his death. The feelings of humanity for the loss of a valuable man, and a sympathetic regard for those by whom that loss was so severely felt, checked in some degree the grateful sensations of joy at an event, which deprived them of their deserving friend, but afforded a most important victory.

An illumination, and other demonstrations of joy, were suppressed on the occasion, which proves not only the high esteem in which Captain Wescott was held in his native town, but the sincerity of those who lamented his death.

Capt.-lieut. Taddy, killed on board the Vanguard, resided at Exeter from his infancy till he went into his Majesty's service as Lieut. in the Plymouth division of marines, in which he had now been twenty years. He served on board Admiral Rodney's ship on the glorious 12th of April, 1782; was on board the Crescent when captured last war, and retained a prisoner in France. He was one of the first officers sent out to guard the convicts at Botany-bay, where he was absent five years. Since which, he served a long while on board the Cerberus frigate, Capt. Drew; afterwards under Admiral Cornwallis, at Quiberon-bay; and died fighting gloriously in his country's cause, under the brave Admiral Nelson, in whose ship he commanded the corps of marines. He married a daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Johnson, of Exeter, insurance-broker, whom he has now left a widow, with three children unprovided for, to lament his loss. He was a brave and worthy man, an affectionate husband and father, and an excellent officer. One of his sons, though only twelve years old, was with his father when killed, and had before been serving

with him under two other admirals, who were wounded in engagements while he was on board their ships. We doubt not his widow and orphans will receive that recompence from a grateful nation to which their father's merits so justly entitle them.

In Newgate, Dublin, where he was confined for high treason, Oliver Bond, Esq. whose sudden death having excited public attention, we give the particulars of what appeared to the jury who held the inquest upon the body. The surgeon-general, Mr. Stewart, surgeon Lake, surgeon Geoghegan, and doctor Drennan, were present. The coroner, Mr. Alderman Thorpe, having sworn the jury, Catharine Poynton, a prisoner, who first saw Bond dead, deposed, that between five and six o'clock on Thursday morning, September 6th, she saw him come out of his apartment, which opens into the court-yard, and from which there is a descent of two steps, and coming down one, he apparently slipped at one side into a corner, fell on his back, and not seeming afterwards to stir, she alarmed the gaol. Samuel Neilson was next sworn, who was bed-fellow with Bond for some time. He deposed, that the deceased and he dined together the preceding day upon a sheep's heart and other food, and afterwards drank, with two other persons, one bottle of wine and no more; that they afterwards played several matches of ball in the court-yard, till dusk, and then sat down, with two others, to drink three half pints of spirits made into punch, which had been lost in the matches; that Bond, growing hungry, had a sheep's heart dressed for his supper, and, not being satisfied with that, ate afterwards of cold mutton; and that some persons coming into his apartment, he drank more with them. Neilson went to bed about eleven o'clock, leaving the deceased sitting up; and, going to sleep, did not see Bond again until between five and six o'clock in the morning, when he found him lifeless in the place before-mentioned, immediately after he had been seen by Catharine Poynton; but Neilson did not know whether the deceased had or had not been in the bed with him at night; a vein was breathed in his arm as soon as he was found, by a man named Houndon, in the prison. The surgeons minutely examined the body, which was free of marks of injury of any kind; a cut appearing in the back of the head at the left side (which it is supposed he got on falling in the yard) they took the flesh off the part to examine the skull, to see if there were any fracture, and none whatever appeared. Mr. Crawford, an attorney, intimated to the coroner that it was the wish of Mrs. Bond that the body should not be opened until next day; and, other persons applying from her to the same effect, the surgeons complied, finding there was no necessity for doing so. In the apartment was a copper tea-kettle, the handle of which had been much bent on one side in the night, upon which it was supposed the deceased had fallen, but it left no mark whatever upon any part of him. From this it is conjectured, that Bond did not go to bed that night, but sat up sleeping in his cloaths. The report of the surgeons was as follows;---

'*New Prison, Sept. 6, 1798.*

'On examining the body of Oliver Bond, who died this morning, between five and six o'clock, we certify that no circumstance appears, which would lead us to believe that his death was not a natural one. G. Stewart,

W. Lake, R. Geoghegan.'

This certificate was also signed by W. Drennan, as physician to Bond. The verdict of the coroner's inquest was, 'that they believed the deceased had died of an appoplectic fit.'

At St. Alban's, aged 80, John Kent, plumber and glazier, but better known to the lovers of antiquity as the venerable and intelligent clerk of the abbey, which place he filled near fifty-two years, being appointed October 26, 1746, by the Rev. John Cole, archdeacon and rector of St. Alban's, who died Sept. 1, 1754. That truly pious divine, that this favourite of his should not be displaced by his successors, procured him, in July, 1754, a licence under the episcopal seal of Dr. Sherlock, then bishop of London, through which he maintained his place in the church. This year his father died. In July, 1767, his wife died, aged 45; and his mother, aged 84. The latter end of this year, he became, and continued, a very active member of an independent party, termed *Blue*; and, from his spirit and fortitude during the contest, was called *honest John*. This character he

maintained to the last, for he was truly an honest man. This spirited election in 1768 terminated in favour of John Radcliffe, Esq. who continued an independent M.P. for this borough until his death, 1783. In December, 1794, he lost his eldest son John, aged 48; and, in Oct. 1795, this was followed by the death of his second son Walter, aged 47. By these strokes he felt heavily the hand of Providence almost to his last, but murmured not. The antiquary and the curious traveller have lost their guide through that sacred pile the abbey church; the beauties of which he familiarly pointed out, with an accuracy that at once described his wonderful mind and memory. With the late reverend and learned Dr. Browne Willis he was intimate, and also with the Rev. Paul Wrighte The celebrated and ingenious Mr. Gough has noticed his intelligence in the second volume of his 'Sepulchral Monuments of Great Britain.' The late Rev. Peter Newcomb expressed his thanks for the variety of information he had received when compiling his 'History of the Abbey,' accompanied with a copy of that instructive and laborious work. His veneration for the sacred particles deposited there often created disputes; the monks could not have taken more care of the shrine of St. Alban than he did of the remains of good Duke Humphrey; for he would not suffer, if he knew it, a thread of his cloak to have been purloined; and, 40 years ago (as he told some gentlemen who visited the abbey, in August, 1798), he caused the wooden stall to be made which inclosed the Duke's remains.

The following circumstance, known to the writer of this, was related by Mr. K. Some years ago, Kent suspected a gentleman, now deceased (who never passed the town without taking a view of the church), of having taken a piece of bone from this hallowed tomb; and frequently mentioned his suspicion whenever the gentleman came again, which usually passed with a smile. But their last interview was, 'Kent, I am come for the last time to look at your abbey.' When in the vestry together, the person said, 'I am come on purpose to deposit this piece of bone into that sacred place from which it was taken; for, I could not depart easy with it in my possession.' At another time he received, from an unknown hand, a piece of bone in a parcel, desiring him to take care and put it into Humphrey's tomb. He had not less veneration for the building itself; and perhaps there is not its equal in the kingdom, wherein the beauties of ancient architecture are so magnificently displayed. This ancient edifice was his constant care, and engrossed his attention so much, that it would have given him great concern to have seen any part thereof despoiled by the crude architect of the present day.

As a convivial and social companion, Mr. K's company was courted. The society of College Youths, of which he was a member, he annually entertained with his favourite ditty called, 'the Old Courtier;' which also was annually called for at the mayor of St. Alban's feast, by the nobility and gentry, and received with a thunder of applause. In his official station as parish-clerk, it may not be presumption to say that in psalmody he was excelled by no one, and equalled by few, particularly in the old hundreth psalm. He had a voice strong and melodious, and was himself a compleat master of church music; always pleased to hear the congregation join. It has often been remarked, when country choristers came from a neighbouring parish to perform in the abbey, with instruments termed by him a box of whistles, with which the congregation could not join, he, on those occasions, gave out the psalm or anthem in this way: 'Sing ye to the praise and glory of God.' He was rarely absent from his desk; and, though of late he laboured under much weakness, and was frequently confined during the week, 'he was always in the Spirit on the Lord's day.' So wonderfully was he assisted in the church, that, notwithstanding, in the month of June, 1793, he had a first stroke of the palsy, which he called a *body blow*, and much distorted his mouth, and occasioned him to stammer in conversation, in worship it could not be discerned. His last essay was on a public occasion, Monday, Sept. 10, that of the consecration of a pair of colours presented to that spirited corps, the St. Alban's Volunteers, by the Hon. Miss Grimstons, when he sang the twentieth psalm before one of the most respectable and largest congregations that ever assembled within those

sacred walls (once the pride of mitred abbots). He performed with all the strength and vivacity of youth. To adopt the language of the present popular and respectable rector, in his funeral sermon, 'to have heard him on that day, Nature seemed to have reassumed her throne; and, as if she knew it was to be his last effort, was determined it should be his best.' It was so. He was interred in the abbey Sept. 19, in a spot marked by himself. His funeral was respectfully attended; and his death is universally felt amidst the neighbourhood, and particularly by his relicts, one son, a daughter, and eight grand-children. Death, which was always familiar to him, eased him this last year, by taking his only sister, aged 83; and her husband, aged 85. In this he had his prayer granted, 'that they both might depart before him.' May those who are left behind him tread in his pious steps!

At Lough Swilly, in Ireland, owing to the bursting of a blood vessel, the Hon. Francis Tonson, son of the late, and brother of the present, Lord Riversdale, Baron of Rathcormuc. He was born March 6, 1780. His remains were interred with military honours in the cathedral church. His mother, Rose, the present dowager Lady Riversdale, was daughter of the late James Bernard, Esq. of Castle Bernard, near Bandon, and is sister to Francis Lord Viscount Bandon (who is married to Lady Henrietta Boyle, daughter of the Earl of Shannon), and to Viscountess Doneraile; as also to Mrs. Warren, wife to Augustus Warren, Esq. the eldest son of Sir Robert Warren, Bart. and to Mrs. Acklom, wife of Richard Acklom, Esq. of Wiseton-hall, in Nottinghamshire. Her ladyship is also cousin to the Earls of Charlemont and Ludlow. She married, in 1775, William late Lord Riversdale, and, after his lordship's decease, in December, 1787, she re-married James Millard, Esq. whose brother Hugh is married to the sister of Lord Viscount Carleton, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Pleas in Ireland.

At his house in Manchester-square, John Dalrymple, Esq. Admiral of the Blue. He was made a Post-Captain in 1758, a Rear-Admiral 1787, Vice-Admiral 1793, and Admiral 1794.

In Ireland, the Hon. and Right Rev. Henry Maxwell, D. D. Bishop of Meath, brother to the late and present Earl of Farnham, and father to Col. M. of the Cavan militia, who has lately distinguished himself in the Irish House of Commons by his attachment to the house of Beresford. He was consecrated Bishop of Dromore in 1765, and translated to Meath in 1766. He was a member of the privy-council, and, on the decease of his brother Robert, first Earl of Farnham, he succeeded to the estates of his maternal grandfather; and, by his lady, Margaret, only daughter of the late Anthony Foster, chief baron of the Exchequer, and sister of the Right Hon. John Foster, speaker of the House of Commons, had four sons; two, named Robert, died young, and the survivors are John and Henry.

At his lodgings at Bath, in the 59th year of his age, Edmund Boyle, Earl of Cork and Orrery, Viscount Dungarvon, Baron Boyle of Ireland, and Baron Boyle of Marston, in England. He was second son of John, the noble author, fifth Earl of Orrery, and brother to Hamilton sixth Earl, whom he succeeded in 1764. He was born at Marston, in the county of Somerset, Nov. 21, 1742; and married, 1. Anne, daughter of Kelland Courtney, Esq. of Penisford, in the county of Devon; 2. 1786, Mary Monkton, daughter of John first Earl of Galway. By his first wife he had John Richard Lord Dungarvon, born 1765, his successor, and several other children. By this event, the colonelcy of the Somersetshire regiment of militia has become vacant.

After a long and painful illness, William Lord Bagot, son of Sir William Wagstaffe Bagot, Bart. of Blithford, in the county of Stafford, by Barbara, eldest daughter of the Earl of Dartmouth. He was born Feb. 28, 1728; represented the county of Stafford from 1754 till he was advanced to the peerage, Oct. 17, 1780. He married, August 20, 1760, Louisa, only daughter of John Viscount St. John, and sister to Frederick late Viscount Bolingbroke and St. John, by whom he had 6 sons and 3 daughters; the two eldest sons and the second daughter are dead; the third son, William, born Sept. 11, 1773, is now second Lord Bagot.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR DECEMBER, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

JOHN ERRINGTON, ESQ.

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER FOR NORTHUMBERLAND.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE Editor begs leave to apologize to several Correspondents for omitting the insertion of their different articles. This circumstance has happened through unavoidable necessity, but from no intentional neglect. Their future favours will be received with plesaure; and as variety as well as interest are meant to be the chief characteristics of the SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE, a diversification of articles, in future, will be most acceptable.

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sacred walls (once the pride of mitred abbots). He performed with all the strength and vivacity of youth. To adopt the language of the present popular and respectable rector, in his funeral sermon, 'to have heard him on that day, Nature seemed to have re-assumed her throne; and, as if she knew it was to be his last effort, was determined it should be his best.' It was so. He was interred in the abbey Sept. 19, in a spot marked by himself. His funeral was respectfully attended; and his death is universally felt amidst the neighbourhood, and particularly by his relicts, one son, a daughter, and eight grand-children. Death, which was always familiar to him, eased him this last year, by taking his only sister, aged 83; and her husband, aged 85. In this he had his prayer granted, 'that they both might depart before him.' May those who are left behind him tread in his pious steps!

At Lough Swilly, in Ireland, owing to the bursting of a blood vessel, the Hon. Francis Tonson, son of the late, and brother of the present, Lord Riversdale, Baron of Rathcormuc. He was born March 6, 1780. His remains were interred with military honours in the cathedral church. His mother, Rose, the present dowager Lady Riversdale, was daughter of the late James Bernard, Esq. of Castle Bernard, near Bandon, and is sister to Francis Lord Viscount Bandon (who is married to Lady Henrietta Boyle, daughter of the Earl of Shannon), and to Viscountess Doneraile; as also to Mrs. Warren, wife to Augustus Warren, Esq. the eldest son of Sir Robert Warren, Bart. and to Mrs. Acklom, wife of Richard Acklom, Esq. of Wiseton-hall, in Nottinghamshire. Her ladyship is also cousin to the Earls of Charlemont and Ludlow. She married, in 1775, William late Lord Riversdale, and, after his lordship's decease, in December, 1787, she re-married James Millard, Esq. whose brother Hugh is married to the sister of Lord Viscount Carleton, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Pleas in Ireland.

At his house in Manchester-square, John Dalrymple, Esq. Admiral of the Blue. He was made a Post-Captain in 1758, a Rear-Admiral 1787, Vice-Admiral 1793, and Admiral 1794.

In Ireland, the Hon. and Right Rev. Henry Maxwell, D. D. Bishop of Meath, brother to the late and present Earl of Farnham, and father to Col. M. of the Cavan militia, who has lately distinguished himself in the Irish House of Commons by his attachment to the house of Beresford. He was consecrated Bishop of Dromore in 1765, and translated to Meath in 1766. He was a member of the privy-council, and, on the decease of his brother Robert, first Earl of Farnham, he succeeded to the estates of his maternal grandfather; and, by his lady, Margaret, only daughter of the late Anthony Foster, chief baron of the Exchequer, and sister of the Right Hon. John Foster, speaker of the House of Commons, had four sons; two, named Robert, died young, and the survivors are John and Henry.

At his lodgings at Bath, in the 59th year of his age, Edmund Boyle, Earl of Cork and Orrery, Viscount Dungarvon, Baron Boyle of Ireland, and Baron Boyle of Marston, in England. He was second son of John, the noble author, fifth Earl of Orrery, and brother to Hamilton sixth Earl, whom he succeeded in 1764. He was born at Marston, in the county of Somerset, Nov. 21, 1742; and married, 1. Anne, daughter of Kelland Courtney, Esq. of Penisford, in the county of Devon; 2. 1786, Mary Monkton, daughter of John first Earl of Galway. By his first wife he had John Richard Lord Dungarvon, born 1765, his successor, and several other children. By this event, the colonelcy of the Somersetshire regiment of militia has become vacant.

After a long and painful illness, William Lord Bagot, son of Sir William Wagstaffe Bagot, Bart. of Blithford, in the county of Stafford, by Barbara, eldest daughter of the Earl of Dartmouth. He was born Feb. 28, 1728; represented the county of Stafford from 1754 till he was advanced to the peerage, Oct. 17, 1780. He married, August 20, 1760, Louisa, only daughter of John Viscount St. John, and sister to Frederick late Viscount Bolingbroke and St. John, by whom he had 6 sons and 3 daughters; the two eldest sons and the second daughter are dead; the third son, William, born Sept. 11, 1773, is now second Lord Bagot.

THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR DECEMBER, 1798.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

JOHN ERRINGTON, ESQ.

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER FOR NORTHUMBERLAND.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE Editor begs leave to apologize to several Correspondents for omitting the insertion of their different articles. This circumstance has happened through unavoidable necessity, but from no intentional neglect. Their future favours will be received with plesaure; and as variety as well as interest are meant to be the chief characteristics of the SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE, a diversification of articles, in future, will be most acceptable.

The Supplementary Number, which will conclude the Volume, shall appear on the 1st of February.

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John Errington Esq.r

Pro. G.M. for Northumberland

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MEMOIR

OF

JOHN ERRINGTON, ESQ.

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER FOR NORTHUMBERLAND.

WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.

IT is generally acknowledged by those who are capable of appreciating the intrinsic value of real excellence, that mankind derive more advantage from observation of living virtue than from splendid narratives of past actions. Having perused the life of a good man, our admiration is often awakened, and we feel ourselves stimulated to tread in his steps: but these sensations are transient; they are like buds that appear in the spring, which being nipt by chilling frosts, do not expand into blossoms. Intercourse with the world, made up of creatures so heterogeneous, tends to efface the recollection of the dead, by affording the mind ample contemplation on living characters; and it is almost impertinent to say that, of the two, the latter are apt to engross the greatest share of our attention. This, then, may be a sufficient apology for giving a brief sketch of a person whose head and heart are stored with such qualities as endear him to that society of which he is a valuable member.

The subject of our panegyric is the chief of a very ancient family in the north of England. His ancestor, William de Errington, was High Sheriff of Northumberland, in the forty-seventh year of the reign of King Edward the Third. Another of the family, Sir Thomas de Errington, was one of the conservators of the borders in the twelfth year of Henry the Sixth. Sir Gilbert de Errington, Knight, was one of the party of King Edward the Fourth against the house of Lancaster; by whom and Sir John Manners of Etall, at the head of 400 men, Queen Margaret of Anjou was prevented from landing with her company at Bamborough, and forced to take shelter at Berwick upon Tweed.

Nichholas de Errington died in the beginning of the reign of Queen Elizabeth, possessed of Errington, &c. now the property of John Errington, Esq. (our present subject) of Beaufront, *i. e. Bellus Locus*, the seat of David Carnaby, Esq. in the sixteenth year of Queen Elizabeth, and lately of Thomas Errington, Esq. but now of his son, John Errington, Esq. of the ancient house of the Erringtons of Errington, by Erringburn, (on the north side of the Roman wall) from which he derives his name.

Mr. Errington was initiated into the mysteries of Masonry in the Caverns of the ancient Catechumens of Naples, at the time he made the tour of Europe. He was appointed Provincial Grand Master for Northumberland by Lord Petre (then Most Worshipful Grand Master) in the year 1772.

He is possessed of the most generous virtues, and the manner in which they discover themselves enhance their real value. Condescension and affability are prominent features in his character. His anxiety for the prosperity of the Craft will ever be held in grateful remembrance by his brethren, of whom to relieve the indigent his heart is ever open. His humanity, however, is not confined in its effects to a particular class of men; it is diffusive, and on objects that are most deserving. His morning walks are directed to the lonely cottage, where he frequently relieves the wants of the disconsolate widow, brightens into gladness the countenance of the helpless orphan, and mitigates the infirmities of hoary age.

Providence has blessed him with an ample fortune, with which he diffuses happiness around him; it seems to be his constant study to enlarge the comforts of the poor, and make them partakers of those riches, which, like a good steward, he spends in the most useful manner.

ANECDOTES.

ABBE SIEYES.

WHEN the peace of Prussia was signed and presented to the Council of Five Hundred, the Abbe Sieyes immediately voted for its ratification, adding, that the policy of his government was obvious. 'They treat Kings,' said he, 'as Tiberius treated the Roman virgins; he first dishonoured, and then murdered them.'

FEMALE WIGS.

THE Countess of Suffolk had married Mr. Howard, and they were so poor that they took a resolution of going to Hanover, before the death of Queen Anne, in order to pay their court to the future royal family. Such was their poverty, that having invited some friends to dinner, and being disappointed of a small remittance, she was forced to sell her hair, to furnish the entertainment. *Long wigs* were then in fashion, and her hair being fine, long, and fair, produced her *twenty pounds!*

THE LIFE

OF

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

BARON NELSON OF THE NILE, &c.

[CONCLUDED FROM P. 289.]

THIS surely is an event in the life of our hero that would have handed his name down to posterity clothed with immortal honour. But he was destined to give fresh proofs of signal heroism; it was to be his lot to shine with greater splendour; he was to add, by a series of glorious actions, another name to the page of our naval biography, gilded with that intrinsic worth, which creates admiration, and excites sensations of pleasure.

A fortunate concurrence of circumstances sometimes tends to enhance the disclosure of merit—and when they so fall out as to prove of great advantage to a nation at large, it is not improbable that the commendation we ascribe to the agent might be the natural consequence of the efficient cause.

This, without depreciating merit, has certainly been the case. But nothing ascribed to chance or fortune can derogate from the honour of Nelson. We shall be enabled to shew that in the pursuit of his naval career, no danger has suppressed his spirit of bravery, and no enterprize, however difficult in the execution, has damped his ardour.

Whatever events turned up he faced them like a British sailor, who resolved to benefit his country as far as he could; and, if Providence so ordered his fate, to die in her cause.

Upon quitting his station in the Mediterranean, he returned to his native country; and as there was no immediate call for his services, retired with Mrs. Nelson, his present lady, whom he had lately married, and who was the widow of Dr. Nesbit, of Nevis, and niece to the governor of the island, to the parsonage house at Burnham-Thorpe, which his father, preferring a residence in the neighbourhood, gave up to him. In this retreat his Lordship enjoyed the *otium cum tranquillitate* of a domestic life. He might have said—

> 'Inveni portum. Spes et Fortuna valete!
> Sat me lusistis: ludite nunc alios.'

—But he was destined for future scenes of action.

By his Lady the Admiral has no family: the former, however, had a son by her first marriage. Mr. Nesbit is a Post-Captain, and has served under his Lordship during the whole of the present war.

In a profession like the naval, calculated to raise heroes, by inuring the mind to difficulty and enterprize, it would be unjust to extol one character at the expence of others; yet in the triumph of

that glorious day, when Lord St. Vincent, with a far inferior force, beat the Spanish fleet off Cape St. Vincent, and captured four of their largest ships, no inconsiderable share belongs to Nelson. The San Joseph and the San Nicholas, both ships of superior force, struck to him. The sword of the Spanish Admiral, which he received upon the quarter-deck; and which the Spaniard refused to deliver to any but his Lordship, he presented to the corporation of Norwich, as he has lately done that of the French Admiral Blanquet to the corporation of London.

Upon the occasion of the action off Cape St. Vincent his Lordship was created Knight of the Bath; and, about the same time, Rear-Admiral of the Blue.

The splendour of great actions eclipses the refulgence of lesser deeds of renown; and where a series of brilliant events have distinguished the life of a hero, we are at liberty to dwell upon such of them as principally excite our admiration, and command our praise.

For this reason we pass on to that glorious event in the career of our noble Admiral, which has enrolled his name for ever in the book of fame.

The victory of the first of August, and the method by which it was obtained, are fully known. A few observations, however, upon the tactics made use of by the British Admiral will tend to enhance his nautical skill, because, in two instances, an English fleet lying at anchor had remained safe from the attack of the enemy. The one was, towards the end of last war, when Admiral Barrington lay in a similar manner to the French line drawn up in the Bay of Bequiere, off the Mouth of the Nile, with a squadron at anchor at St. Lucie; and when M. D'Estaing, with a superior fleet, ventured not to attack him: the other was, when the same success attended the position of a fleet under Lord Hood in the same part of the world, opposed the same way to a larger force; so that a British fleet at anchor may be considered as so many impregnable fortresses, while British valour afloat is not less active than when at anchor.

For a circumstantial account of the glorious action fought off the Mouth of the Nile we beg leave to refer our readers to the last Number of our Magazine. The limits of this brief memoir will not allow us to expatiate so amply as we could do upon the merits of an action great in every respect. Suffice it to say that the first of August was a proud day for England. We shall therefore confine our narrative to what is immediately subsequent to the victory; the news of which immediately reached the ears of the Grand Signior. As it was manifestly the design of the French General to revolutionize Egypt, as he had done Italy, and to extend his conquests as far as Greece and the islands of the Archipelago, no event could be more acceptable to the Ottoman Emperor than the destruction of a formidable fleet, made subservient to these purposes.

Upon the arrival of the messenger with the intelligence at Constantinople, the Grand Signior immediately sent to the British Admiral a pelice of the finest black sable. This stone the Sultan wore on the

side of his imperial turban, which, with a chelengk bespangled with diamonds, the Admiral must wear attached to the cockade of his hat. These testimonies of respect and esteem, presented by the Sultan to our gallant countryman, amount at least to seventeen thousand pounds sterling.

After the battle, Admiral Nelson, having left a detachment of his squadron to complete the victory by the destruction of a great number of transports which conveyed the French troops to the shores of Egypt, sailed with his prizes to Naples, in order to refit. His Majesty, the King of Naples, who had been obliged to submit to the imperious mandates of the French Directory, expressed his heartfelt satisfaction on the fortunate event, and paid the Admiral that distinction to which he was so justly entitled.

Nothing evinces the qualities of a great mind so much as acts of generosity, arising from sentiments of real benevolence. We have been too long accustomed to hear of the violations of our liberticide neighbours upon all public and private property, wherever they could seize it. We will hold up to them an example of virtue and moderation, which they have totally disregarded.

It is well known that Buonaparte laid his hands upon every thing that was valuable in Malta; but he took especial care of all the money and plate which he found in that Island. The fortune of victory put some of the latter into possession of Admiral Nelson, which, instead of considering as lawful plunder, he reserved for those from whom it had been unjustly taken. Drawings were ordered to be made of the armorial bearings of fourteen cases of plate belonging to the Maltese, that upon application it might be restored to the right owners.

Admiral Nelson arrived at Naples on Sept. 22d. He came to an anchor off the *Mole* at noon. The King, without ceremony, paid him a visit on board of his ship, and spent some hours in his company; gratified, no doubt, to see so much heroism and goodness united: of which the following circumstance is a convincing proof:

Fifty French officers were landed at Naples on their parole; but so much were they impressed with respect and gratitude for the noble treatment which they had experienced during the seven weeks of their being made prisoners, that they left the Admiral with tears of affection; and upon landing, deputed three of the principal officers among them to wait on Sir W. Hamilton, the English Minister at Naples, to express, on the part of all their comrades, their sense of the polite and generous behaviour of his countryman.

No victory, in the annals of history, was ever so complete, and none of such importance as that gained off the Nile. Its effects on the politics of Europe will be considerably felt, and it may eventually tend to emancipate those Governments which are now galling under the yoke of French liberty.

Upon Admiral Nelson honours have multiplied from every quarter. To those already conferred upon him abroad by the Grand Signior, the Emperor of Russia, (whose miniature has been presented to him, set in brilliants) and the King of Naples, are added the

more substantial rewards of valour by his gracious Sovereign, and the English nation at large, through their representatives in parliament.*

With a short sketch of Lord Nelson's private character we shall conclude this tribute of respect to that great man. The general feature of his mind is resolution; no obstacle can oppose his intrepidity. In combat he is steady and firm: and issues his orders with the coolest recollection. He is affable in his manners, gentlemanly in his conversation, and possesses abilities that will ever command respect. Of his political wisdom we will deliver the opinion given by a noble Lord† who knows him intimately.

'I had myself experienced the benefits of Lord Nelson's continued services in taking share in councils, projecting plans, directing modes

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* On the 23d of the last month, the Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a Message from his Majesty, intimating that 'his Majesty having taken into his consideration the signal and meritorious services performed by Rear Admiral Lord Nelson, in the memorable and decisive victory obtained over a superior French fleet off the Mouth of the Nile, not only highly honourable to himself, but eminently beneficial to these kingdoms: that his Majesty being desirous to confer upon him some considerable and lasting mark of his royal favour in testimony of his approbation of his great services, and therefore to give and grant to the said Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson, and the two next heirs male, to whom the title of Baron Nelson, of the Nile, and Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, should descend, for their lives, the net sum of 2000l. per annum. But his Majesty not having it in his power to grant any annuity to that amount, or for a period beyond his own life, his Majesty recommends it to his faithful Commons to consider of the means of enabling his Majesty to extend and secure an annuity of 2000l. per annum to Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson and the two next heirs male on whom the title of Baron Nelson of the Nile and Burnham-Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, should descend, in such manner as should be most advantageous to their interests.'

His Majesty had previously to the above Message (Nov. 20) been 'pleased to give and grant unto the Right Honourable Horatio Baron Nelson of the Nile, and of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk, Rear-Admiral of the Blue Squadron of his Majesty's Fleet, and Knight of the Most Honourable Military Order of the Bath, in consideration of the great zeal, courage, and perseverance manifested by him upon divers occasions, and particularly of his able and gallant conduct in the glorious and decisive victory obtained over the French fleet near the Mouth of the Nile, on the first day of August last, his royal licence and authority, that he and his issue may bear the following honourable augmentations to his armorial ensigns, viz. *A chief undulated argent, thereon waves of the sea, from which a palm-tree issuant, between a disabled ship, on the dexter, and a ruinous battery, on the sinister, all proper; and* for his crest, *on a naval crown or, the chelengk, or plume of triumph*, presented to him by the Grand Signior, as a mark of his high esteem, and of his sense of the gallant conduct of the said Horatio Baron Nelson in the said glorious and decisive victory; with the motto, "*Palmam qui meruit ferat*;" and to his supporters, being a sailor, on the dexter, and a lion, on the sinister, the honourable augmentations following, viz. *In the hand of the sailor, a palm branch, and another in the paw of the lion, both proper, with the addition of a tri-coloured flag and staff in the mouth of the latter*; which augmentations to the supporters to be borne by the said Horatio Baron Nelson, and by those to whom the said dignity shall descend in virtue of his Majesty's letters patent of creation; and that the same may be first duly exemplified according to the laws of arms, and recorded in the herald's office: and also to order, that his Majesty's said concession, and especial mark of his royal favour, be registered in his college of arms.

† Lord Hood.

of siege, and the conduct of military enterprize, so that I feel myself fully warranted to declare Lord Nelson as ready and wise in the science of political knowledge, as he is brave and expert in the conduct of naval exploits.'

His private virtues are no less splendid than his professional actions. The qualities of his heart are in unison with those of his head. We will join one instance or two, by way of proof of what we assert; for we are not inclined to sacrifice truth to flattery, nor to become panegyrists at the expence of honour. Great men, like blazing comets, appear occasionally: the coruscations of the latter excite curiosity, the actions of the former allure investigation. We feel a gratification in dwelling upon those features which charm at the same time they captive our senses.

Parental piety, which the Romans esteemed as a cardinal virtue, as well as conjugal tenderness and affection, the principles of our social system, are conspicuous traits in Lord Nelson's character. His attention to his father was always remarkable: the old gentleman was accustomed, when the weather permitted, to walk for an hour before dinner. The Admiral, however occupied, scarcely ever failed to accompany him. When, after the unsuccessful attempt at Santa Cruz, his lordship lay ill, in consequence of the amputation of his right arm, * and it was uncertain what might be the event, it is said that he was more anxious about his relations than himself; and that he wrote to the Admiralty with his left hand, recommending Mr. Nesbit to their notice in case he should die.

His attachment, however, to relations is not stronger than his regard for strangers in distress. He has a just sense of the duties of benevolence, of which he gave a proof last winter, in sending down a large collection of blankets to his native village, to be distributed among the poor. And so strong are his feelings of friendship, that, when returned from a distant climate, he has been known to shed tears upon meeting an old friend unexpectedly.

To some these circumstances may appear trivial and light; but to others, no less discerning, they will appear interesting, because feelings inseparable from magnanimity.

In respect to person, Lord Nelson is about the middle height; he is thin, and nature has not been so kind to the elegance of his figure, as she has been liberal in the endowments of his mind.

But what are extrinsic graces when compared with the qualities of the heart! The one may command admiration, but the other secures esteem. The amiable virtues are not always found united in the character of the hero; when that is the case, contemplation loves to dwell upon the recollection of the man, rather than upon the transitory elegance of personal attraction.

* When Lord Nelson received the wound that shattered his right arm, he was in the boat, and held a sword that had been given him by his uncle, Captain Suckling, which he highly prized.

COMPARISON BETWEEN THE ELOQUENCE OF *MR. FOX AND LORD NORTH.*

BY DR. BISSET.

FOX, perfectly master of every kind and mode of argument, true and sophistical, close and loose, modelled his reasonings according to those of his principal opponent. Lord North, though a very ready, and, indeed, an able reasoner, was by no means close. His arguments, though in general sufficiently logical, had not mathematical gradation and connection. He did not keep one object before him, and move directly towards it, without deviating to the right or left. He was diffuse and expatiatory. Fox, like one of those great generals who could readily adopt the tactics best fitted for those of an opposing general, in his speeches against Lord North expatiated into a very wide field. The closeness of a future opponent has since lessened his expatiation, and by contracting its direction, strengthened his eloquence. Fox, during the American war, was a more informed and more energetic speaker than before; and now is a more informed, more compacted, more energetic speaker than during his political campaigns against Lord North.

Among many extraordinary excellencies in the eloquence of Fox is his power of simplification. However intricate or complicated a subject may be, he unravels and unfolds it so perfectly as to make it intelligible to the most ordinary hearer. He strips truth of every dress, that, from either artifice or negligence, might conceal her real form; and displays her naked nerves and sinews. Like Demosthenes, the excellence of his speeches consists in essentials; in clearly stating important facts, in adducing and impressing forcible arguments. His orations are addressed almost exclusively to the understanding. In imagery he frequently deals: but his are the images of illustration more than of embellishment. Like Demosthenes, he can call in humour and wit; but they are called in as auxiliaries, and not suffered to act as principals. So extensive and variegated is his knowledge, that he overcomes professional men, not only in the principles, (for that, in such a man as Fox, would not be surprising) but in the technical details of their peculiar knowledge. His arrangement is evidently not studied; thoughts rise so rapidly in his mind that it would be impossible for him to adhere to any preconceived order. His disposition is, however, the result of a mind that is comprehensive, as well as rapid and energetic: it is sufficiently luminous to convey to his hearers the different parts and relations of the most complicated subjects. His style is that which a powerful understanding, and a thorough knowledge of the language, without any affectation, produces. He courts neither elegance nor harmony; but is not deficient in those secondary qualities. The primary qualities of language, clearness, force, and appropriation, characterize his speeches. Without rhetorical flourishes and gaudy ornaments, his language is merely a vehicle of feeling and thought.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT

GIVEN BY THE

DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

SINCE my last letter I have had an opportunity of examining more particularly into the virtues and qualities of the little portable pyramid, or TOUCHSTONE OF SINCERITY, lent me by my learned and taciturn friend, whom I have denominated the Dumb Philosopher.—I have already given you a description of it, and shall now add some of the experiments I have made with it.

As it was impossible for any one so much as to guess at the meaning of the extraordinary motions of the figure and bell, I resolved one morning, being indisposed, and not inclined to go out, to set my pyramid on the table before me, and observe the effect that every one who came into the room to me that day might have upon it.

The first person who visited me was the maid of the house, with my breakfast; and although she was one of the most noisy little husseys I ever met with, it was as much as her tongue could do to keep pace with the clapper of the bell: but the little old gentleman stood immoveable, till at going away she told me she was going to the fair, and hoped I would give her something for a fairing; when, giving his assent with a nod, I took it for granted she was in earnest, and paid half a crown for my first experiment.

My next visitor was my landlady, whom I had designedly invited to breakfast, and purposely put such questions to her as would give me an opportunity of taking her picture at full length. It would be exposing too many family concerns to give you, Mr. Editor, a detail of our conversation. I shall, therefore, only tell you, that she gave sufficient exercise to my little bell; but that, in near an hour's discourse, I could not observe that she gave more than two opportunities to Father Saturn to shew his parts; one, when she told me she had provided an excellent capon for my dinner, and designed to come and take part of it; and the other, when she said her husband had got horridly drunk the night before at his club, and she would rattle the beast for it most severely when he got out of his sty.

The next who came into my chamber was one of those Jews who go into all public houses, to sell muslin, cambric, handkerchiefs, and the like; but he no sooner began to open in praise of his wares than my bell began to ring with such impetuosity, that I was forced to thrust him out of the room, least it should burst.

But recollecting it was fair time, and that my landlady as well as her maid might want a fairing, I called back the Israelite to make a purchase. Having previously determined to silence my bell, I gave the son of Judah what he asked for his goods. Opening his purse

to give me change, I observed he was in possession of a piece of the paper-currency of my country, of the value of 200l. Convinced that none knew better than a Jew where to find the best market, I was not a little surprised at his bringing it to the continent, where its value could only be ascertained by very few. I therefore resolved to question him on the subject. Having promised to become a future customer, and having cautioned him against telling me an untruth, which I could easily detect by my Touchstone of Sincerity, he gave me the following history of it; understanding at the same time that he was going to address German.

'This note, Sir, which you have seen, was purloined by a female, young in years but a great adept in her calling, from an Alderman of London returning from a city feast; and this,' shewing me another of 100l. value, 'was fleeced by the same lady from a young Country-Squire in his first visit to a London play-house. She is one of my best customers; and being very illiterate, trusts all to the generosity of poor Moses, rather than consult any of her comrades, who might upon a trivial quarrel expose her to detection. Not being capable of distinguishing even one from two, I could have purchased these black-lettered symbols for a mere trifle; but for the one I gave her ten and for the other twenty pounds English money.

'Now, Sir, had I remained in London, I could have escaped punishment; for, although the law makes it felony to receive stolen goods or merchandize, knowing them to be stolen, yet bank-notes, bills of exchange, &c. being neither, the act of parliament, for the great benefit of my brethren, exempts the receipt of them from the penalty of that law, because they are not at all specified. However, as the disposal of them there might lead to a discovery of my various connections, I have always had the prudence, whenever I am in possession of a good booty, to cross the water. In your town of Hamburg I can immediately lay them out in goods that will suit the London-market before it is possible to hear of their being stolen; and if it was known, I could even then get them off at a discount with my friend Mr. Abrahams, who has extensive concerns with England. It being the natural disposition of our tribe to get money wherever we go, and it being now fair-time, I have taken up the occupation of a pedlar, as you now see me, till the ship which carries my goods is ready to sail.'

Here ended the Israelite. My bell was quite silent all the time, and my little man nodded assent at every sentence. Meditating with regret on the many acts of plunder to which this defect in the laws of my country gave encouragement, I dismissed Moses, shocked at the apparent candour of his mind, which could only arise from the callosity of a heart long inured to iniquity.

It had an effect similar to what it had first on the Jew upon the coming in of a Quaker, or *Mennonist*, whom I had employed to negociate a bill of exchange for me; till, to put a stop to it, I told him I should want him again next post-day; upon which he said he would be sure to come; and Saturn, with a wink, gave him his discharge.

I was no sooner rid of Aminadab than in came my landlord reeling,

and rubbing his eyes; he told me what a pickle he had been in all night, and what a curtain lecture his wife had given him in the morning, with many other circumstances; to all which old Time nodded assent, till unfortunately happening to say he was resolved to get drunk no more, the scene changed, and the bell began to ring a peal; which was interrupted by the coming in of a footman, belonging to a very worthy gentleman, who told me his master was below, and came with an intent to pay me a visit.

I had too good an opinion of my friend's sincerity to have any inclination to put it to the trial; I therefore covered my little instrument with a napkin, and had the pleasure to find the bell silent during the whole visit, excepting once, when I inadvertently offered him a piece of service, which I afterwards found was not in my power to perform.

I made several other experiments with it that day, at and after dinner; but as they turned out much of the same nature as those I have already related, I shall not tire you with a repetition of the same thing.

The next day being Sunday, I carried it with me to one of the Lutheran churches, not doubting but the sanctity of the place would inspire every one with that uprightness of heart, which is in a more especial manner requisite in the immediate presence of the Almighty, in his holy temple. I found the minister in the pulpit, pronouncing an extempore prayer, and while that lasted all was well; but the congregation had no sooner joined with him in the Lord's prayer than I perceived my bell in motion, though, to stifle its sound, I had kept it in its case, and wrapt it up in a handkerchief in my pocket. At the prayer, 'give us this day,' &c. it was pretty still; but at the conditional supplication which followed, it was so loud, that the person who sat next me asked how I came to bring a larum with me to church? During sermon all was well again, and I had reason to believe the good man in the pulpit was in earnest; till towards the conclusion, giving the character of a person lately deceased, as an introduction to a thanksgiving for his being delivered from the cares and troubles of this wicked world, my bell put me in mind to be gone, lest I should meet with a second reprimand.

Going the next day to the opera, I took my instrument with me thither likewise, and being, by the favour of my friend Mr. H. admitted upon the stage, into the room where the actresses were dressing, I set it upon the table amongst them; upon which I perceived they took me for a juggler, and wanted to know by what art I could set the bell a ringing at such a distance? You will easily conceive Saturn had very little to do among these creatures: I could indeed have set him in motion, by telling one I thought her ugly, a second that she was a coquet, a third that she was a prude, and the like; but I could not prevail upon myself to be guilty of so much ill manners, especially as there were several persons of figure in the room, who professed to be their admirers: and indeed they were all so taken up, that it was long before I could find one at leisure to spend a little idle discourse upon. At length I espied a little hump-backed creature in a corner, who till then had escaped my notice, without so much as

one fop near her, to sooth her vanity. To her I addressed myself for want of a better, when whispering me in the ear, that she was not for my purpose, but that I might address myself to her sister, who was every man's money, I cast my eye upon my little figure, and found she was in earnest; as I likewise afterwards perceived her sister was, when, upon putting the question, she consented to accept of a supper from me after the play was over. Between the acts they endeavoured to amuse me with sketches of the characters of the fashionable part of the audience. Madame D. one of them observed, was the greatest jilt in the neighbourhood of Hamburg. She had insinuated herself into the favour of a principal member of the senate, who had for a long time paid his addresses to herself; and notwithstanding her own superiority in beauty and personal accomplishments, yet by her insidious arts she ensnared him into her net. She had no doubt of making any man happy——Here my little bell, and the stage-bell calling them both on to go through their parts, interrupted our discourse; and repenting of my invitation, I took this opportunity of retiring to my lodgings, to write you this letter, leaving my ladies to look out for another companion.

Since writing the above, I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that my friend, the Dumb Philosopher, being returned from his journey, came according to custom on Saturday last to my lodgings. He did me the favour to spend the evening in my apartment, and I dined the next day in his. In the afternoon, I accompanied him to that pleasant seat I gave you an account of in a former letter, and staid with him till the Thursday following. How agreeably I spent my time, and how handsomely I was entertained by this worthy adept, you will easily form a judgment of, by what I wrote you of my first visit.

I cannot, upon this occasion, myself forbear to call to mind that odd expression of Ovid's, *nos duo turba sumus;* and the reflection with which it is accompanied by one of the ingenious authors of the Spectators: 'the most open, instructive, and unreserved discourse,' says he, 'is that which passes between two persons who are familiar and intimate friends. On these occasions a man gives a-loose to every passion, and every thought that is uppermost; discovers his most retired opinions of persons and things; tries the beauty and strength of his sentiments, and exposes his whole soul to the examination of his friend.'

And in another place: 'the mind never unbends itself so agreeably as in the conversation of a well chosen friend. There is, indeed, no blessing of life that is any way comparable to the enjoyment of a discreet and virtuous friend. It eases and unloads the mind; clears and improves the understanding; engenders thoughts and knowledge; animates virtues and good resolutions; sooths and allays the passions, and finds employments for most of the vacant hours of life.'

All and every of these happinesses I enjoyed in the company of my friend; and methinks I partake of them a second time, when I

open my mind with the same unreservedness to you: but to proceed: I shall in this letter give you an account of some extraordinary pieces of curiosity, which are treasured up in my friend's excellent library; the first thing which, at this time, fixed my attention was a curious watch, of a something larger size than ordinary, which my friend telling me he had bought at Mecca, he distinguished by the name of a PHILOSOPHICAL WATCH, and gave me the following account of it.

'The invention of a *philosophical watch*,' said he, 'is a matter of so great importance, curiosity, and use, that I believe you will not think the time mispent, if I am particular in my description of it.

'I must beg leave to premise, that there are as many different kinds of perfection as there are beings capable of attaining to them. They may, however, be brought under three general heads; *viz. the vegetable, the animal,* and *the intellectual perfections*: but it is to the latter only my watch is applicable.

'A man may be said to live up to the highest perfection of his species, if he has attained to a true knowledge of his duty to the Supreme Being, to himself, and to his fellow-creatures, and squares all his actions according to the dictates of that knowledge.

'This may properly be called the RATIONAL OR PHILOSOPHICAL LIFE of MAN, the length of which my watch has the singular virtue to measure with the greatest accuracy. It shews,' I say, 'with the greatest exactitude, how long a person may be said to have lived, taking that word into the most perfect acceptation it will bear.

'Whatever the common opinion of the world may be, we cannot properly be said to live the time we spend in dressing, gaming dancing, prattling, laughing, and the like. We live no longer than we act according to the true dictates of *solid reason and sound understanding*. At least in this sense it is that my watch shews how long a man has really lived, with regard only to such perfections as cannot come within the compass of those which are common to the vegetable or animal life.

'To outward appearance, you see,' continued my friend, 'that this watch differs from a common pocket-watch only in the dial-plate, and the motions of the hands. The circle, which, in common watches, shews the minutes, is here divided into 360 degrees. Thirty of them is a *philosophical* month, and each single division a *philosphical* day, which is something longer than a natural day, because 360 make a year. The inward circle is divided into 24 hours, with their subdivisions as in common watches; but the motions of the hand are just the reverse. The hour-hand moves round its whole circle, while that which is called the minute-hand in other watches, is moving the 360th part of its circumference; and both move either backwards or forwards as circumstances require.

'The use of this watch is exceedingly plain and easy: whenever I desire to know the *philosophical* life of any person, I need only hold it so near him, that it is within the reach of the effluvia that proceed from his body; keeping my finger upon a certain spring, which pre-

vents those proceeding from the person who holds it having any effect, and it shews it with the greatest exactness. If he has spent his whole life in folly, indolence, and a continued neglect of his rational duty, it stands stock-still: but if he has mispent any of his time in actions unbecoming a rational creature, it presently shews it, by running so many days, months, and years backwards. Has his life been a medley of good, bad, and indifferent actions, as most men's lives are, it shews the balance, on which ever side of the question it happens to fall.

'To enter into a discussion of the inward construction of this watch, and the causes which from thence produce these wonderful effects, is foreign to my present purpose, and indeed, in a great measure, beyond my comprehension; my design at this time is only to give you an account of some observations and experiments I have made on and with it: and

'1. I observe that my watch stands still not only the whole time a man has spent in idleness and indolence, which is generally the greater part of his natural life; but all the time he has employed in eating, drinking, sleeping, and whatever else may be reckoned to the vegetable or animal, is an hindrance to our moral life.

'2. As soon as it approaches a man who is engaged in some public spirited generous action for the good of mankind, it moves forwards several days at once; and, on the contrary, if any one is about committing a remarkable act of injustice, it flies backwards with such rapidity, that I have often been apprehensive the whole machine might fly in pieces.

'3. With regard to the male and female sexes, I have observed that, in general, in the company of men, it is very apt to run backwards, and in that of the fair sex, to stand still: though in honour to the latter, I have sometimes observed it to run with greater swiftness forward, than has been common with the other sex.

In our present depraved times, I have observed, that whenever the longest hand of my watch makes seven turns round its circumference of 360 degrees, the person who sets it in agitation may be reckoned of a very advanced age: and he, who attains to his sixth *philosophical* year, may be called an old man.

'3. I have, indeed, a list of some persons, who, at the natural age of twenty or thirty years, have, according to my watch, died in a good old age: but such examples are very rare.

'6. With the help of my watch, I have been enabled to write the whole life and history of my late neighbour, Dick Nightcap, in these few words: "Richard Nightcap, born anno 1697, died anno 1727, aged 9 year."

'7. Harry Spadille, a gamester, of 60 years of natural age, is, according to my watch, but two years, fourteen days, and six hours old. At that age he made an halt in life, and let one of his grand-children grow seven months older than himself.

'8. Nick Miser, an old usurer, died according to my watch, some

years before he was born. The many acts of injustice he had been guilty of, had such an effect upon it, as I cannot better describe, than by having recoure to the algebraic term and character *minus*, by the help of which I can say, he lived—5 years, + 3 months, + 10 days, + ¼ hour, and so much in his account of *philosophical life*, he was worse than nothing at his death.

'I have several other calculations of the like nature lying by me, which I shall lay before you at a convenient time; in the mean while I have the satisfaction to tell you, that by the many experiments I have made with this watch, I have attained to such a knowledge of the *philosophical life of man*, that I am able to give a tolerable calculation, how far any one is advanced in this course, if I but hear or read a just account of his natural life and actions. If, therefore, any of your distant correspondents are desirous to know what age they are attained to, upon sending me such an account, they shall have the satisfaction they desire.

'It is with a sensible concern, I am obliged to say, that upon examining in this manner the lives of some of the ancient Heathens, I find them extend to a greater length than those of most of our modern Christians: and they may be accounted long and good livers, to whom we can, with justice, apply the epitaph a Roman Consul, in the time of the Emperor Trajan, who died in the 73d year of his natural age, caused to be placed on his tomb:

'*Hic jacet Similis,*
Cujus ætas multorum annorum fuit,
Ipse septem dumtaxat annos vixit.'

'That is,
Here lies Similis,
Who was many years old,
But lived only seven years.'

'To make a just and advantageous application of these reflections, let a young and healthy person, attained to years of reason and reflection, make a supposition of the time he may reasonably think he has got to live. If the life of man be reckoned, at a medium, thirty years, let us for argument's sake suppose twelve years: of these twelve, we must abate at least four for the necessary time of sleeping, dressing, and the like. Two years we may reckon for eating and drinking; and that person must be very assiduous who does not spend two more in pleasure and diversions. We have then four years left for the rational and beneficial occupations of a *philosophical life*. No small part of that is probably spent in indifferency and indolence; and he must be a very exact observer of his duty, who has not some of it to balance against time spent in irrational and unwarrantable actions: so that, upon the whole, we have hardly more than two in twelve.'

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

BURKIANA:

OR, THE WITTY SAYINGS, THE SHREWD REMARKS, AND POLITICAL OPINIONS OF THE LATE RIGHT HON.

EDMUND BURKE.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 241.]

POPULAR ADDRESS TO THE KING.

SIRE, your throne cannot stand secure upon the principles of unconditional submission or passive obedience,—on powers exercised without the concurrence of the people to be governed—on acts made in defiance of their prejudices and habits—on acquiescence procured by foreign mercenary troops, and secured by standing armies. They may possibly be the foundation of other thrones: they must be the subversion of your's.

It was not to passive principles in our ancestors that we owe the honour of appearing before a Sovereign, who cannot feel that he is a prince without knowing that we ought to be free. The revolution is a departure from the ancient course of the descent of this monarchy—the people re-entered into their original rights; and it was not because a positive law authorized the act, but because the freedom and safety of the subject, the origin and causes of all laws, required a proceeding paramount and superior to them. At that ever-memorable and instructive period the letter of the law was superseded in favour of the substance of liberty. To the free choice, therefore, of the people, without either king or parliament, we owe that happy establishment, of which both king and parliament were regenerated.

INSCRIPTION TO THE MEMORY OF THE MARQ. OF ROCKINGHAM.

Charles, Marquis of Rockingham, a statesman, in whom constancy, fidelity, sincerity, and directness were the sole instruments of his policy. His virtues were his arts.

A clear, sound, unadulterated sense, not perplexed with intricate design, or disturbed by ungoverned passion, gave consistency, dignity, and effect to all his measures. In opposition, he respected the principles of Government; in Administration, he provided for the liberties of the people. He employed his moments of power in realizing every thing which he had proposed in a popular situation. This was the distinguishing mark of his conduct. After twenty-four years of service to the public, in a critical and trying time, he left no debt of just expectation unsatisfied.

By his prudence and patience, he brought together a party, which it was the great object of his labours to render permament, not as an instrument of ambition, but as a living depositary of principle.

The virtues of his public and private life were not, in him, of different characters. It was the same feeling, benevolent, liberal mind, which, in the internal relations of life, conciliated the unfeigned love of those who see men as they are, which made him an inflexible patriot. He was devoted to the cause of liberty, not because he was haughty and untractable, but because he was beneficent and humane.

Let his successors, who from this house behold this monument, reflect that their conduct will make it their glory or their reproach. Let them be persuaded that similarity of manners, not proximity of blood, gives them an interest in this statue.—*Remember, resemble, persevere.*

CHARACTER OF SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

His illness was long, but borne with a mild and cheerful fortitude, without the least mixture of any thing irritable or querulous, agreeably to the placid and even tenor of his whole life. He had, from the beginning of his malady, a distinct view of his dissolution; and he contemplated it with that entire composure, which nothing but the innocence, integrity, and usefulness of his life, and an unaffected submission to the will of Providence could bestow. In this situation he had every consolation from family tenderness, which his own kindness had indeed well deserved.

Sir Joshua Reynolds was, on very many accounts, one of the most memorable men of his time. He was the first Englishman who added the praise of the elegant arts to the other glories of his country. In taste, in grace, in facility, in happy invention, and in the richness and harmony of colouring, he was equal to the great masters of the renowned ages. In portrait he went far beyond them; for he communicated to that description of the art, in which the English artists are most engaged, a variety, a fancy, and a dignity, derived from the higher branches, which even those, who professed them in a superior manner, did not always preserve, when they delineated individual nature. His portraits remember the spectator of the invention of history and the amenity of landscape. In painting portraits he appeared not to be raised upon that platform, but to descend to it from a higher sphere. His paintings illustrate his lessons, and his lessons seem to be derived from his paintings.

He possessed the theory as perfectly as the practice of his art. To be such a painter, he was a profound and penetrating philosopher.

In full assurance of foreign and domestic fame, admired by the expert in art and the learned in science, courted by the great, caressed by sovereign powers, and celebrated by distinguished poets, his native humility, modesty and candour never forsook him, even on surprise or provocation; nor was the least degree of arrogance or assumption visible to the most scrutinizing eye in any part of his conduct or discourse.

His talents of every kind, powerful from nature, and not meanly cultivated by letters, his social virtues, in all the relations and all the habitudes of life, rendered him the centre of a very great and unparalleled variety of societies, which will be dissipated by his death.

He had too much merit not to excite some jealousy, too much innocence to provoke any enmity. The loss of no man of his time can be felt with more sincere, general, and unmixed sorrow.

ON SHERIDAN's ELOQUENCE.

On the celebrated speech of Sheridan on the Begum charge Mr. Burke bestowed the following very high but not exaggerated panegyric:

He has this day surprised the thousands, who hung with rapture on his accents, by such an array of talents, such an exhibition of capacity, such a display of powers, as are unparalleled in the annals of oratory; a display that reflected the highest honour upon himself, lustre upon letters, renown upon parliament, glory upon the country. Of all the species of rhetoric, of every kind of eloquence that has been witnessed or recorded, either in ancient or modern times, whatever the acuteness of the bar, the dignity of the senate, the solidity of the judgment-seat, and the sacred morality of the pulpit have hitherto furnished, nothing has surpassed, nothing has equalled what we have heard this day in Westminster-hall. No holy seer of religion, no sage, no statesman, no orator, no man of any literary description whatever has come up, in the one instance, to the pure sentiments of morality, or, in the other, to that variety of knowledge, force of imagination, propriety and vivacity of allusion, beauty and elegance of diction, strength and copiousness of style, pathos and sublimity of conception, to which we have this day listened with ardour and admiration. From poetry, up to eloquence, there is not a species of composition, of which a complete and perfect specimen might not, from that single speech, be culled and collected.

FRENCH RIGHTS OF MAN.

THE French laid the axe to the root of property. They made and recorded a sort of institute and digest of anarchy, called the Rights of Man. Their conduct was marked by a savage and unfeeling barbarity. They had no other system than a determination to destroy all order, subvert all arrangement, and reduce every rank and description of men to one level. Their signal of attack was the warwhoop, their liberty was licentiousness, and their religion was atheism.

LEGITIMATE RIGHTS OF MAN.

FAR am I from denying in theory, full as far is my heart from withholding in practice, (if I were of power to give or to withhold) the *real* rights of man. In denying their false claims of right, I do not mean to injure those which are real, and such as their pretended rights would totally destroy. If civil society be made for the advantage of man, all the advantages for which it is made become his right; it is an institution of beneficence, and law itself is only beneficence acting by rule. Men have a right to live by that rule; they have a right to justice as between their fellows, whether their fellows are in politic function or in ordinary occupation. They have a right to the fruits of their industry, and to the means of making their industry fruitful. They have a right to the acquisitions of their parents, to the nourishment and improvement of their offspring; to instruction in life and

consolation in death. Whatever each man can separately do, without trespassing upon others, he has a right to do for himself; and he has a right to a fair portion of all which society, with all its combinations of skill and force, can do in his favour. In this partnership all men have equal rights, but not to equal things. He that has but five shillings in the partnership has as good a right to it as he that has five hundred has to his larger proportion; but he has not a right to an equal dividend in the product of the joint estate; and as to the share of power, authority, and direction which each individual ought to have in the management of the state, that I must deny to be amongst the direct original rights of man in civil society; for I have in my contemplation the civil social man, and no other. It is a thing to be settled by convention.

If civil society be the offspring of convention, that convention must be its law. That convention must limit and modify all the descriptions of constitution which are formed under it. Every sort of legislative, judicial, or executory power, are its creatures. They can have no being in any other state of things; and how can any man claim, under the conventions of civil society, rights which do not so much as suppose its existence?

Government is not made in virtue of natural rights, which may and do exist totally independent of it; and exist in much greater clearness, and in a much greater degree of abstract perfection: but their abstract perfection is their practical defect. By having a right to every thing, they want every thing. Government is a contrivance of human wisdom to provide for human wants. Men have a right that these wants should be provided for by this wisdom. Among these wants is to be reckoned the want, out of civil society, of a sufficient restraint upon their passions. Society requires not only that the passions of individuals should be subjected, but that, even in the mass and body as well as in the individuals, the inclinations of men should frequently be thwarted, their will controuled, and their passions brought into subjection. This can only be done *by a power out of themselves;* and not, in the exercise of its function, subject to that will and those passions which it is its office to bridle and to subdue. In this sense, the restraints on men, as well as their liberties, are to be reckoned among their rights. But as the liberties and the restrictions vary with times and circumstances, and admit of infinite modifications, they cannot be settled upon any abstract rule; and nothing is so foolish as to discuss them upon that principle.

GOVERNMENT OF CONTROUL.

The controul must be strong, in the direct ratio of passion, as well as the inverse of knowledge and reason. I do not rejoice (said Mr. Burke) to hear that men may do what they please, unless I know what it pleases them to do. Society cannot exist unless a controuling power upon will and appetite be placed somewhere; and the less of it is placed within, the more must there be without. It is ordained in the eternal constitution of things, that men of intemperate minds cannot be free. Their passions forge their fetters.

SEIKS OR SIQUES.

AS it is asserted that Buonaparte intends to form an alliance with this people, we will give a short account of them from acknowledged authority.

The sect was formed by Nanock, who lived in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries: the religious principles which he inculcated were pure and simple, devoid of ornament, and little inclined to superstition. As a military power of some considerable strength, they came into notice upon the death of Aurengzebe, by which event the throne of Delhi was weakened and its power divided. They waged wars with the Moguls and Afghans, by whom they were repeatedly brought to the brink of ruin: at present, however, they are a formidable nation, subjected to a democratic government, entertain high notions of liberty, and acknowledge no supremacy but in their prophet.

The Seiks are in general strong and well made; accustomed from their infancy to the most laborious life and hardest fare, they make marches and undergo fatigues that really appear astonishing. In their excursions they carry no tents or baggage, except, perhaps, a small tent for the principal officer: the rest shelter themselves under blankets, which serve them also in the cold weather to wrap themselves in, and which, on march, cover their saddles. They have commonly two, some have three horses each, of the middle size, strong, active, and mild tempered. The provinces of Lahore and Moultan, noted for a breed of the best horses in Hindostan, afford them an ample supply; and indeed they take the greatest care to increase it by all means in their power. Though they make merry on the demise of any of their brethren, they mourn for the death of a horse: thus shewing their love of an animal so necessary to them in their professional capacity. The food of the Seiks is of the coarsest kind, and such as the poorest people in Hindostan use from necessity. Bread, baked in ashes, and soked in a mash made of different sorts of pulse, is the best dish, and such as they never indulge in but when at full leisure; otherwise, vetches and tares, hastily parched, is all they care for. They abhor smoaking tobacco, but intoxicate themselves freely with spirits of their own country manufacture, a cup of which they never fail taking after a fatigue at night. Their dress is extremely scanty: a pair of blue drawers, and a kind of checkered plaid, a part of which is fastened round the waist, and the other thrown round the shoulder, with a mean turban, form their cloathing. The chiefs are distinguished by wearing some heavy gold bracelets on their wrists, and sometimes a chain of the same metal bound round their turban, and by being mounted on better horses: otherwise no distinction appears among them. The chiefs are numerous, some of whom have the command of ten or twelve thousand cavalry; but this power is confined to a small number, the inferior officers maintaining from one to two thousand, and many not more than twenty or thirty horses; a certain quota of which is furnished by the chief, the greater part being the individual property of the horsemen.

ON THE

PASSION OF LOVE.

FROM SAPPHO.

THE original of the following lines is a natural description of a natural passion, by one who felt what she wrote, and copied the dictates of her own heart with the delicacy of one sex and the judgment of the other. The great critic who has preserved to us this fragment, observes, that the beauty of it consists in selecting, bringing together, and arranging the most proper and distinguishing sensations and affections of a lover, present with the charming object: in the variety, hurry, and opposition of the emotions of soul and body experienced on such occasions, the whole human frame is at work; it seems not *one*, but an assemblage of all the passions; the senses are disordered, the colour changes; at once we see burning, freezing, forgetting, remembering, rising, sinking, and expiring. We need not mention that this little poem has been some years past presented to the public in the Latin of Catullus, the French of Boileau, and the English of another gentleman. We can safely say, it was not the vanity of excelling the last of these performances that produced the following piece; but antiquity is a common treasury, out of which any one has a right to take what is for his use or amusement, and treat it after what manner he pleases. The learned reader will see that an imitation, not only of the sentiments, but also of the metre of the original, is here attempted. By the authentic symptoms here described, the sincerity of love is painted in glowing colours, but let it be remembered, that this is an account of the passion of love, as it is felt in warmer climates, and therefore some abatement is to be made for the coldness of ours.

AN ODE FROM SAPPHO.

He's equal to the Gods inbliss,
Or tastes superior happiness,
Who may pleasant with you sit,
View your beauties, hear your wit,
And see you sweetly smile;

'Tis transport! ecstacy! my heart
Beats, and struggles to depart;
In vain the falt'ring accents rise,
My breath evaporates in sighs,
I'm speechless all the while;

A gentle heat shoots thro' my veins,
And thrilling kindles pleasing pains;
The dancing objects disappear,
And undistinguish'd sounds I hear,
My flutt'ring spirits fly:

In chilling sweats, my senses swim,
Soft trembling seizes every limb;
I'm paler than the wither'd grass,
I'm breathless, motionless!—Alas!
I sicken and I die.

THE
MIRROR OF THE SPIS.

NO. II.

'Fye! let confusion on such dullnesss seize;
Blush you're so pleas'd, as we that so we please.'

TO PHILODRAMATICUS.

SIR,

AS you profess to make the stage the object of your peculiar observation, permit me, through the medium of your miscellany, to enter a complaint against a species of entertainment which, in the manner it is at present conducted, calls loudly for reprehension. Among the various amusements by which public attention is engaged, none has been so much the subject of animadversion and censure as the pantomime, according to the manner in which it is usually represented; yet none is found so successful in pleasing the multitude, or filling the pockets of our theatrical managers.

When a piece is written, designed to represent scenes of real life, it in general fails to interest, unless character be distorted into absurd caricature, and wit degenerate into indecent *double entendres* and humorous vulgarity: the fine touches of Nature's delicate pencil are overlooked by the multitude, and the spirit of refined sentiment or sterling wit evaporates without being discernible to their gross perceptions. Even the representation of Shakspeare's tragedies is attended to with the most languid indifference; the eyes of our *belles* and *petit maitres* are taken from the stage perhaps at the most interesting crisis, to ogle across the theatre: attention to an impassioned exclamation, or affecting soliloquy, is interrupted by an unmeaning compliment, or frivolous remark; and our box-lobby loungers can smile and take snuff with the most placid composure over the fall of beauties or of heroes. But whenever an harlequinade is introduced, overflowing houses are, night after night, rivetted with attention; a grinning ideot called the clown becomes the Momus who presides over a nation's mirth, and if he but stand upon one leg, or open his mouth a little wider than ordinary, the whole audience, from the stage-box to the one shilling-gallery, is convulsed with merriment. Yet partial as the million may be to this exotic amusement, it will be found that there is scarce any so inconsistent with common sense, or degrading to rationality.

It may be supposed that when supernatural agency is once admitted in theatrical representations, a greater variety might be then introduced than in those confined within the limits of possibility; yet, strange to tell, though it is near a century since the pantomime was first imported into this country, the principal characters and the plot continue nearly

the same ; the latter consisting of nothing more than a pair of fugitive lovers, who elude the vigilance of the lady's relatives, and render the schemes for her recovery abortive, by means of a wooden lath. But if the poverty of invention displayed in pantomimes render them contemptible, what shall we say to their unmeaning extravagances ? when, as witches mutter their incantations, or Harlequin waves his sword, the most wonderful events take place—lions roar, and dragons vomit flames ; cottages are transformed into palaces, mountains are removed, and cities razed to their foundations; heaven descends, and hell opens; and all this merely because a pretty girl falls in love with a black fellow, drest in a party-coloured jacket, whose only merit consists in the lightness of his heels. But she is opposed in her inclinations by a decrepid old man, an effeminate fop, and a fool; and it is for the purpose of crowning such an amiable passion with success, and overcoming such a formidable trio, that the recesses of the forest are ransacked for its wild inhabitants, and ocean made to disgorge its monsters, that the chimeras of a deranged fancy are realized, a mob of gods, devils, and human beings, collected together, and all created existence reduced to its original chaos.

Disgraceful to the public taste as such a partiality for nonsensical extravagance may prove, it may be partly accounted for in a manner that can be little suspected by one who takes but a cursory view of the matter: you will, perhaps, Sir, be startled if I assert that it arises in some degree from a misapplication of the noblest faculties of the mind. Whoever examine themselves with attention, will find that the soul possesses capacities for enjoyments of a more exalted and delightful kind than can ever be gratified in this state of existence. If we be placed in situations the most felicitous, and be enraptured with pleasures the most acute and the most refined that this terrene abode is capable of affording, the soul at those happy moments, disencumbered from the afflictive clogs by which she is usually enchained within her mortal tenement, springs out, upborne on the wings of fancy, into the airy regions of fiction, and then becomes peculiarly sensible of the exalted happiness she is capable of attaining. If we hear an air which affects our finest sensibilities by its delightfully plaintive strains, we easily form an idea of some heavenly being tuning his lyre to notes of celestial melody, and feel how much we are capable of being ravished, could we hear those seraphic sounds which were never yet permitted to enter a mortal ear. If we be pleased with the agreeable scenery of nature, and enjoy the delights with which she innocently gratifies the senses, a refined imagination leads us to wander in an elysium of her own creation, where the streams flow in more beautiful meanders, where the flowers expand their charms in more variegated and luxuriant tints, and the balmy gale murmurs impregnated with more odoriferous scents. It is true, a mind animated by virtue, and sublimed by devotion, aspires to a more exalted felicity than even the blameless gratifications of the senses can produce: it seeks to attain that state of existence where the social affections can exert themselves with a more energetic and expansive vigour, and piety flame with a more sublime ardour, than while the soul is

depressed with affliction, or debased with groveling and selfish passions. But the great mass of mankind is unacquainted with such exalted hopes and desires; most people pant for some unknown delights which they feel they have not yet enjoyed, and imagine them to consist in more voluptuous gratifications of the senses, or the fancy. Hence it is that those fictions which exceed the bounds of nature and probability are always capable of delighting, that such books as the Arabian Nights Entertainments are read with avidity, and that the romantic scenery of a pantomime attracts the attention of all classes, though they spurn the controul of common sense, and inculcate no useful lesson of morality. The splendid images they present to the mind produce confused ideas of some unknown pleasures, which the soul feels itself capable of enjoying; but which are not to be found within the sphere of mortal existence.

Perhaps most writers, who have satirized pantomimic performances, have been blameable for making them subjects of indiscriminate censure; and it may be worthy of consideration, whether such exhibitions might not be so far capable of improvement, that while the most luxuriant fancy should be amply gratified, the interest of virtue would no longer be neglected, or a rational being left to blush at his enjoyments.

The introduction of supernatural beings will not offend against what may be termed moral probability, provided they be supposed to produce effects consistent with their important and dignified characters: but when such agency is employed for the purposes of setting a buffoon to scratch his head in the stocks, or turn round on a wind-mill, rationality must be disgusted with such absurdities. If such beings be only represented as guiding innocence through the mazes of artifice, or protecting it from the assaults of violence, and rendering the cause of virtue triumphant over all opposition; then such an entertainment might be made the source of rational and useful delight, as scenes might be introduced more agreeable, magnificent, or terrific than any that are found in the compass of that part of creation with which we are acquainted; while, at the same time, the most sublime sentiments might be conveyed with the greatest success in such an agreeable vehicle.

I have sometimes thought, that those excellent productions, the Tales of the Genii, might afford a fund of instructive amusement, if those delightful descriptions, awful personages, and wonderful events which they contain, were to be in a manner realized on the stage. For instance, if magnificent theatrical processions produce an agreeable effect, what can be conceived more august than the dresses and arrangement of the numerous attendants with which Abudah sets out in search of the talisman of happiness? If romantic and beautiful scenery be capable of transporting, what could afford finer subjects for the painter to exercise his art upon than the description of the gardens and palace of Pleasure? And if sudden and wonderful events can produce emotions of surprize and horror, what can be more sublimely terrific than the destruction of that palace? Nor would such representations, however unnatural they may be considered, be regarded

as the production of an extravagant fancy; since they would convey the most exalted notions of piety and virtue. But there is another species of pantomimic entertainment, wherein aerial beings and mock divinities, such as the Sylphs in the Rape of the Lock, and Dullness in the Dunciad, might be ludicrously introduced, and made a new and agreeable mode of satyrizing the follies and vices of the day, especially if appropriate scenery were added. By these means the risible propensities of the most vivacious might be gratified with something more worth laughing at than the unmeaning antics of Harlequin, or the ridiculous blunders and absurd grimaces of the clown. In short, Sir, if pantomime cannot possess all the advantages of an exact representation of nature, as contained in regular dramatic performances, yet it may be rendered superior to any theatrical entertainments in exercising the powers of imagination, and producing surprizing stage effect.

ORLANDO.

Drury-Lane, November 28th. Last season we had the pleasure of witnessing Miss Molini's successful *debut* in the character of the *Country Girl:* on the present evening she renewed her claim upon public favour, by her performance of the *Spoil'd Child.* Comparison is not the criterion of criticism, therefore we mention not Mrs. Jordan. Miss Molini endeavoured to deserve praise, and her endeavours were crowned with ample success. Joined to an elegant, though petit figure, this lady possesses a beautiful, intelligent, and interesting face, with a clear mellowness of voice, which will ultimately render her an actress of consequence.

A successful revival of Mr. Coleman's comedy of the YOUNG QUAKER has taken place, and the BEGGAR'S OPERA, after remaining long dormant at this theatre, was brought forward on the evening of the—*General Thanksgiving Day!!*

——— 'Shame, O world!
Where is thy blush?'———

We recollect, when his Majesty went to St. Paul's, in December 1797, a new Farce was got up—*on the occasion.* This is *Theatrical morality!*

We understand the BEGGAR'S OPERA was brought forward principally for the purpose of introducing a Miss Stevens in the character of *Polly.* Her reception was flattering; and the piece has been repeated with *eclat.*

Mr. Cory has played *Eustache de St. Pierre* in the SURRENDER OF CALAIS, and some other characters. His performance and success form a striking verification of the opinion given in our last Mirror.

December 5. Previously to this evening, Mr. Cumberland, a long experienced veteran in the English drama, had written at least forty pieces for the metropolitan theatres. To-night he adds one to the list, in presenting A WORD FOR NATURE. Like the majority of this gentleman's productions, it possesses a simplicity of plot, are dundancy of sentiment, and a paucity of incidents. Through the intrigues of

his mother, an amiable youth is engaged to an accomplished female, the daughter of his father-in-law; but, discovering that she is attached to his particular friend, an officer in the army, he nobly withholds his claim, and exerts himself for the happiness of his friend. In *a Word for Nature* there is no originality; but, with the assistance of good sentiment and excellent acting, it may perhaps have a tolerable run. Like many of the dramas of the present day, it possesses nothing that can strikingly afford, neither does it possess any thing that can command applause. The epilogue contains a well-pointed allusion to Nelson's victory and a compliment to British generosity. Bannister delivered it with the best effect.

A splendid romance from the pen of Mr. Colman, assisted by the music of Kelly, makes its appearance immediately after Christmas.

At *Covent-Garden* we have had a farce called the JEW AND THE DOCTOR, from the pen of the junior Dibdin; a comedy by Reynolds, and a grand romance from the German, the music by Steibett and Atwood. A want of room prevents our enlarging on these pieces. Our next Number shall fully discuss their respective merits.

PHILODRAMATICUS.

SKETCH OF THE LIFE

OF

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT.

THIS country never had a minister of whom such different opinions have been entertained as of the present; and indeed no former one was ever in such critical circumstances. The history of this illustrious statesman, comprising, as it necessarily must, a review of his political life, will be resorted to, at some future period, as one of the most interesting and instructive performances that can occupy the attention of mankind.

William Pitt, the illustrious Earl of Chatham, had two sons, one of whom, the present able minister, is the youngest. He was born May 8, 1759, at a time when his father's glory was at its zenith; and when, in consequence of the wisdom and integrity of his councils, and the vigour and promptitude of his measures, British valour reigned triumphant in every part of the globe.

On the accession of his present Majesty, that great statesman, in consequence of new arrangements, chiefly occasioned by the rising influence of the Earl of Bute, retired from the station which he had so honourably filled; and consigning his elder son to the instruction of able tutors, he devoted his own time to the education of William, on a strong and well-grounded persuasion (as he was in the habit of saying) that 'he would one day increase the glory of the name of Pitt.'

Mr. Pitt acquired his classical knowledge under the care of a private tutor at Burton-Pynsent, the seat of his father: and the Earl took great pleasure in teaching him, while still a youth, to argue with logical precision, and speak with elegance and force. He judiciously accustomed him to the practice of making accurate inquiries respecting every subject that caught his attention, and taught him not to remain satisfied with a superficial observation of appearances.

This lesson brought him into an early practice of cool and patient investigation, rarely, if ever acquired by those who prefer the trappings of eloquence, and the showy ornaments of language, to plain sober diction and pertinent matter of fact.

Under such an able paternal tutor, an acute mind could not fail to imbibe a store of sound practical knowledge. The Earl, with his usual perspicuity, fancied he saw in his son a future statesman, and, in all probability, a future minister of his country also. It was a laudable ambition in a father, and to gratify it he spared no exertions; directing his whole attention to the great object of rendering his son accomplished in all things necessary to form a public character, and to preserve the lustre already attached to the name of William Pitt.

He himself frequently entered into forced disputations with him, and encouraged him to argue with others, upon subjects far above what might be expected from his years. In the management of these arguments his father would never cease to press him with difficulties; nor would he suffer him to stop till the subject of contention was completely exhausted. By being inured to this method, the son acquired that quality, which is of the first consequence in public life—a sufficient degree of firmness and presence of mind, as well as a ready delivery, in which he was wonderfully aided by nature.

That he might have all the benefits of education which this country could give him, and at the same time, by a rapid progress through the necessary studies, qualify himself early for the senate, he was taken, between fourteen and fifteen years of age, from his father's roof, and from the care of a very enlightened and worthy clergyman, Mr. (now Dr.) Wilson, and sent to Pembroke College, Cambridge, where he was admitted, under the tuition of Messrs. Turner and Pretyman, both very able and well qualified tutors, and willing to second, to the utmost of their power, the intentions of his father. Mr. Prettyman was also his private tutor, and a better choice could not have been made, as far as classical and mathematical knowledge were concerned. For eloquence he could not look up to either of his tutors; for his father's example and precepts required no farther assistance. In Cambridge he was a model to the young nobility and fellow-commoners; and it was not doubted that if the privileges of his rank had not exempted him from the usual exercises for the bachelor's degree, he would have been found among the first competitors for academical honours. On his admission, according to custom, to his master's degree, the public orator found it needless to search into his genealogy, or even to dwell much upon the virtues of his father; the eyes of the university were fixed on the youth; the enraptured audience assented to every encomium, and each breast was filled with the liveliest pre-

sentiments of future greatness. To the honour of Mr. Pitt it must be spoken, that he has been duly sensible of the care taken of his rising years. His instructors have received repeated marks of his acknowledgment. Dr. Wilson, his first instructor, is now Canon of Windsor; and one of his sons has a lucrative sinecure in Jamaica. The worthy Dr. Turner is Dean of Norwich; Dr. Prettyman has received the Bishopric of Lincoln and the Deanery of St. Paul's, and will, doubtless, not be overlooked in future promotions.

He was afterwards entered a student at Lincoln's Inn; and after the usual period of term-keeping, was called to the bar, with every prospect of great success.

It is said that he once or twice went upon the western circuit, and appeared as junior counsel in several causes. He was, however, destined to fill a more important station in the government of his country, than is usually to be obtained through the channel of the law.

At the general election, 1780, we find him nominated by some of the most respectable persons in Cambridge as a candidate to represent that university; but notwithstanding his high character, he found very few to second his pretensions. In the following year, however, he was returned for the borough of Appleby, by the interest of Sir J. Lowther. On taking his seat in the House of Commons, he enlisted himself on the side of the party which had constantly opposed the minister, Lord North, and the American war, and which regarded him with a degree of veneration: recognising in his person the genius of his illustrious father, revived and acting, as it were, in him.

One of his first acts as a member of the House of Commons, was extremely well calculated to increase his popularity; this was his motion for a committee of the House of Commons to consult upon the most effectual means to accomplish a more equal representation of the people in parliament. His propositions were indeed rejected; but he continued to repeat and renew them from time to time; and thus kept up the public attention to this great object, and made it more generally canvassed than it ever had been before.

On the death of the great Marquis of Rockingham, the old Whig party fell into a state of disunion, nearly bordering upon dissolution. A new arrangement took place soon after, and Lord Shelburne became the able first Lord of the Treasury, carrying along with him Mr. Pitt, who astonished the country, and indeed all Europe, by the phenomenon of a Chancellor of the Exchequer at the age of *twenty-three!*

His popularity at this period effectually screened him from every charge which his youth and inexperience might have justly warranted, and which were strongly urged against him by the opposite party. The situation of the country was extremely critical. The American war had become generally odious; and all hearts panted for a cessation of hostilities. This desirable object was, therefore, the first consideration with the new ministry.

The combined powers had recently experienced great humiliations, and consequently the opportunity was not to be lost. A general peace accordingly took place; but the terms of it were reprobated by

a considerable part of the nation. On this occasion, Mr. Pitt delivered in his place a most masterly defence of himself and his colleagues, which produced a corresponding, though not successful effect. The administration, of which he was the most distinguished member, was therefore short lived. On its dissolution, the young statesman withdrew into retirement, and afterwards went abroad for some time, visiting Italy and several of the German courts.

Upon the coalition being formed, Mr. Mansfield's seat for the university became vacant, by his acceptance of the office of Solicitor-general. Mr. Pitt determined to oppose him. With this view he went down to Cambridge; but was treated with contempt by the heads of houses and senior members. One threw the door almost in his face, and wondered at the impudence of the young man, thus to come down and disturb the peace of the university! From such a scene he retired, in a few days, in disgust; though the assurances of support from several independent masters of arts kept alive the few remaining hopes in his breast of future success. A few months, however, changed the scene; the coalition ministry were thrown out, he came down in triumph to the university, was received with open arms, carried his election with a considerable majority, and was able also, by his influence, to make Lord Euston his colleague.

An occasion suddenly offered, in 1784, for bringing Mr. Pitt again forward on the theatre of politics, as a candidate for fame and power. The British dominions in India had long been in an alarming situation, and it was generally admitted that an immediate remedy was indispensably necessary to preserve them. With this view, Mr. Fox, then Secretary of State, formed, digested, and brought forward his famous India bill, which he carried through its several stages with a high hand.

The coalition ministry, as composed of such an heterogeneous mixture, notwithstanding their majority in the House of Commons, were generally obnoxious to the nation, and this bill was particularly offensive to the great body whom it immediately affected. Lord North and his new allies were accordingly dismissed, and Mr. Pitt became Premier, assisted by the advice of Lord Thurlow, as keeper of the great seal—arrangements which, at that time, were, however, only considered as temporary!

He then astonished the commercial and political world, by his own India bill! He had, nevertheless, the mortification to find the majority of the House of Commons against him; and he was placed in the peculiar situation of a minister acting with a small minority, and that too in opposition to the strongest confluence of talents ever combined against any administration. He, however, remained firm in his seat amidst a general confusion; and though the house had petitioned his Majesty to dismiss his ministers, our young Premier ventured to inform the representatives of the nation that their petition could not be complied with!

This struggle between the Commons and the Crown was of the greatest importance; but the people at large were of opinion that the

former encroached upon the regal prerogatives; and on the question being in a manner thrown into their hands by a dissolution of parliament, a new one was returned, which changed the majority, and preserved the minister in a post which he has maintained ever since!

Various public measures have, of course, during a period of fourteen years, been brought forward by this active minister; to notice which would far exceed the bounds of a memoir so limited in its object as the present. They are incorporated into the history of his country, and familiarly recollected by his contemporaries.

The commercial treaty with France was a bold scheme, and evinced deep political and mercantile knowledge. But the most critical circumstance in the annals of Mr. Pitt's administration, and that on which his biographer should dwell the most, is the period when the regal powers were, in a manner, unhappily suspended, and all the wisdom of the legislature was required to form a regency. It was a crisis not only novel, but of extreme magnitude, as likely to become the precedent for future times; no such incident having till then occurred in the annals of our history.

When the revolution took place in France, the situation of the prime minister of this kingdom became once more extremely critical. Perhaps it was fortunate for the country, that the administration at that time enjoyed the good opinion of both king and people; as violent contentions of party-spirit, at such a juncture, might have led to consequences very injurious to the happy constitutional government of Great Britain.

The situation of Europe has assumed a new face since the monarchy of France was shaken from its ancient basis. A war has ensued, totally different from all former wars. In judging, therefore, of the merits of those who are concerned in managing the affairs of the nation, it is impossible to have recourse either to precedents, or to old political principles. A new mode of action, a new scheme of politics was to be devised, and adapted to the existing circumstances.

An attention to commerce has greatly distinguished Mr. Pitt's administration, particularly during the present contest. Perhaps there is no man in the kingdom better acquainted with the principles of trade than he is. The oldest and most experienced merchants have been astonished at his readiness in conversing with them upon subjects which they thought themselves exclusively masters of. Many who have waited upon him in full confidence that they should communicate some new and important information upon matters of trade, have, to their great surprize, found him minutely and intimately acquainted with all those points to which they conceived he was a stranger. By the close attention which he has uniformly paid to the mercantile interests, he has certainly secured to himself an exclusive basis of support, which has enabled him not only to resist a most vigorous opposition, but to carry into effect financial measures that, till his time, were deemed impracticable.

Some men have charged him with political apostacy, on the ground

of his having abandoned, if not opposed, the project of a parliamentary reform. If he really considers such a reform as no longer necessary, it will be difficult to exonerate him from this heavy accusation. But certainly there is a great difference between absolute apostacy and an occasional cessation from a particular system of opinions or line of conduct. It does not follow that Mr. Pitt is an enemy to necessary reform, because he considers the existing circumstances of the country as too critical to admit the experiment.

As a public speaker, Mr. Pitt is not to be characterised by overstrained parallels drawn from the orators of antiquity. He possesses more of the grace and elegance of Cicero than of the fire of Demosthenes. He is, however, more of the acute logician, than of the persuasive rhetorician. His voice, though clear and powerful, possesses not the modulations that charm the ear, and steal upon the heart; moreover, he seems incapable of producing any grand effect upon the passions of his auditors, and he is at times extremely careless in his choice of expressions. His language is generally good, but he sometimes descends into vulgarity and incorrectness. All his deficiencies, however, are more than counterbalaced by a conclusive and forcible method of reasoning, by a facility of stating his arguments, which makes them not only conceivable to the meanest understanding, but gives them frequently a precision and vigour which may be pronounced irresistible.

The Premier also possesses an advantage of inestimable value, in a minister of state, namely, a great command over his temper, added to much coolness, during the ardour of debate.

This enables him to reply clearly and particularly to the arguments of his opponents, and to defend his own cause, by often turning their own weapons upon themselves. Though he is confident, and frequently, it must be confessed, even arrogant in his speeches, which sometimes provoke the opposition orators to use harsh language, yet he seldom loses his own temper, or retorts in anger.

His action is not strictly graceful, which is in some measure owing to the disadvantage of an exterior, that, however dignified, is yet not amiably winning; for he is very tall, and deficient in *en bon point*. His countenance is also severe and forbidding, expressive indeed (in the language of physiognomists) of a capacious mind, and inflexible resolution; but also of a too lofty and perhaps unbending spirit.

Mr. Pitt forms in all points a direct contrast to his great political opponent: and it is certainly a curious circumstance, that two such extraordinary men should be as opposite in their private characters as in their public career. In debate, Mr. Fox is vehement; Mr. Pitt, cool. The one is frank and open; the other, close and reserved. The urbanity of the ex-minister gains him friends among all parties; the *hauteur* and *sang froid* of the Premier does not conciliate even his associates. Mr. Pitt is the same guarded and unbending politician in his social hours that he is in the House of Commons.

In private life, his sole pleasures are of an official and convivial nature.

W.

NARRATIVE OF THE

EXPEDITION OF BUONAPARTE.

[CONTINUED.]

BUONAPARTE did not make himself master of Egypt before the end of summer. He found at Suez but a few vessels, and those in bad condition. The monsoon being against him at the autumnal equinox, he found that he had not time to caulk those vessels, or to put to sea. He immediately abandoned his plan of going to India, and his army began to consider itself as fixed in Egypt. The loss of his fleet ensued, and this was followed by the declaration of war on the part of Turkey, their threats of invasion, &c. The French finding themselves thus shut up, immediately turned their thoughts to defending themselves and their conquests. The month of August was rather severe, on account of the extreme heat, the calms, and the exhalations which followed the retreat of the Nile; but in the month of September, the land was covered with trefoil. Milk, beer, flesh, fish, and vegetables, were all abundant. The army recovered from its fatigues. It is about to pass the winter, and inure itself to the climate. In the mean time Buonaparte is ever vigilant. Devoting himself to the administration of this important conquest, he descends to Damietta and Rosetta, and puts the coast in a state of defence at every point. He orders the necessary forts on the confines of the desart near Suez, and in the Higher Egypt. He keeps his troops in exercise, raises recruits in the country, and makes use rather of art than of force to form a party amongst the natives. He avails himself of the distinctions, civil and religious, to attach to him the Cophtis, the Bedouins, and the peasantry. He flatters their self-love by adopting several of their customs, in order that they may more easily accommodate themselves to his. He found them melancholy, choleric, and fretful, through the influence of tyranny. He has rendered them gay, good, and amiable, by the means of games, feasts, and music. He turns the most useful labours into amusement, and repairs the highways, the bridges, and the canals. He found the peasants slaves, and he has endowed them with property. The Grand Seignior inherited every succession. Buonaparte has consecrated the right of inheritance in every family; he bestows on every child an equal share, and suddenly, but without a shock, he has ameliorated the condition of the women, by giving them an equal portion of the descending property, with a right to dispose of it at will. He marries his soldiers to the women of the country, prohibits all premature marriages, lays restraints on polygamy, and, in a word, is founding in Africa a new civil code. By his œconomy and foresight, he is reviving the manufactures of the country. He has prohibited the ruinous and absurd luxury of Russian troops, and of Cachemenian shawls. He has called upon the neutral provinces, and procured from them, by way of exchange, the iron, the copper, and the wood of

which he had occasion. He is not likely to be in any want of powder. He has appointed schools of instruction for the people, and military colleges, where the young French, the Cophts, and the Arabs instruct each other in the Arabic, the French, in geography, the mathematics, and other sciences. He has, in one word, created a nation, and, by managing the powerful resources of enthusiasm, he has recalled to the Arabs the glory of their ancestors. He has shewn them, in the French army, the miraculous instrument of the decrees of Providence, as wishing to revive the empire of the ancient Arabs; to deliver them from a barbarous yoke; to purify the laws of their Prophet, which had been altered by ignorant or impious men; and to open in Africa a new age of grandeur, of science, and of glory.

He has organized a government similar to the new republics of Europe, and the inhabitants of all the different sects have been invited to take a share in it; but the Cophts have shewn themselves the most attached. There is a Directory of five members, and the different administrations have been formed in the various towns. The members of the National Institute have formed an establishment similar to that at Paris. Some of the men of science and artists who followed the army, and also some of the military, belong to their body, viz. Generals Kleber, Desaix, Regnier, Andreossi, and Caffarelli; Salkoski, the chief Aid-de-camp, and Sucy, the Ordonnateur en chef, are also members. This establishment has a fine hall for their meetings, and are preparing a botanic garden. They have already begun to form a menagerie, and there will soon be a public library, an observatory, a cabinet of natural philosophy, a chemical laboratory, a museum of antiquities, &c. &c. Citizen Monge has been elected president; the General in Chief, vice-president; and Citizen Fornier, secretary.

When Buonaparte was present at the fete of the anniversary of the birth of Mahomet, he put on the Oriental dress, and declared himself the protector of all religions; so that the inhabitants of the country now call him *Ali*-Buonaparte, a title of no trifling consequence in the eyes of these people.

Among a variety of conveniencies and improvements carried on under his direction, the canals which conducted the water of the Nile to the reservoirs of Alexandria have been cleared; and the inhabitants are full of admiration of the author of these blessings.

Having now brought down our narrative to the beginning of October, we beg leave to call back the attention of our readers to some proceedings, which took place in the middle of August.

The battle of the Pyramids and the capture of Cairo, together with the retreat of the principal Bey and his numerous dependants into Syria, having given the French the command of Lower Egypt, the General in Chief, who trod with veneration every step of this ancient seat of civilization, literature, and the arts, was anxious to visit those monuments of unrecorded time, the Pyramids. For this purpose he sent a deputation to the most learned of the Muftis and Imans, requesting their attendance on the morning of the 23d of August, to shew him the interior of these lofty buildings.

Accordingly, on that day, answering to the 28th of the moon of Muharen, of the 1213th year of the Hegira, the General in Chief, Buonaparte, accompanied by several Officers of the Staff of his army, and several members of the National Institute, arrived at the mountains of Geozah, to the north-west of Memphis, at nine o'clock in the morning, where he was met, according to appointment, by the Muftis and Imans. Having visited the five smaller Pyramids, he stopped at the Pyramid of Cheops, which he examined with particular attention, and the members of the National Institute immediately determined its height by trigonometrical measurements.

Its height was found to be about 155 mettres, (that is, about 485 French feet) which is nearly double that of the highest monuments of Europe. The General and his suite having entered the Pyramid, they approached a passage 100 feet long and three broad, which conducted them by a rapid declivity to the tomb of Pharaoh. A second passage, much injured by time, ascending towards the summit of the Pyramid, conducted them successively to two platforms, and then to a vaulted gallery, 118 feet long, bordering on the vestibule of the tomb. This is a hall, about 17 feet long and 15 broad, with a vaulted roof. In one of the walls there appeared a place for a mummy, in which it is believed that of the wife of Pharaoh was laid.

This apartment exhibited traces of the violent search made by the orders of an Arabian Califf, who expected to find treasures there. The effects of similar attempts were also seen in a second hall above the first, and higher by near 100 feet, which is believed to have contained the body of Pharaoh. This last hall has a flat roof; its length is 32 feet, and its breadth 16. It is not known what the plundering Arabs discovered in this sanctuary of the Pyramids. Buonaparte found only a coffin of granite in the place, about two feet long and four thick, which doubtless contained the mummy of Pharaoh.

In this elevated spot the General in Chief seated himself on a block of granite, and making the Mufti and Imans, Sulieman, Ibrahim, and Muhammed, sit down by him, he held the following conversation with them, in the presence of his suite.

Buonaparte. God is great, and his works are wonderful! but this is a great work by the hands of man! What was the object of him who constructed this pyramid?

Sulieman. It was built by a powerful King of Egypt, whose name it is believed was Cheops. He wished to prevent sacrilegious hands from troubling the repose of his ashes.

Buonaparte. The funeral of Cyrus the Great was performed, by his desire, in the open air, that his body might return the sooner to the elements whence it came. Did he not do better than Cheops? What think you?

Sulieman—(inclining his head). Glory to God, to whom all glory is due!

Buonaparte. Honour to Allah! Who was the Califf that caused this Pyramid to be opened, and disturbed the ashes of the dead?

Muhammed. It was Mahmoud, Commander of the Faithful, who reigned several ages ago at Bagdad, according to some; but others

say that it was the renowned Aaron Rascheld, (God grant him peace!) who believed he would find treasures here. But when his troops entered, tradition says that only mummies were found, and on the walls this inscription in letters of gold: 'The impious shall commit iniquity without advantage, but not without remorse.'

Buonaparte. The bread which is robbed by the wicked filleth his mouth with sand.

Muhammed—(bowing). Such are the words of wisdom.

Buonaparte. Glory to Allah! There is no other God but God.

Sulieman. Health and peace to the Messenger of God!—Health to thee, invincible General, the favourite of Mahomet!

Buonaparte. Mufti, I thank you. The divine Koran is the delight of my eyes! I love the Prophet, and I hope soon to visit his tomb in the sacred city; but my mission first requires that I should exterminate the Mamelucks.

Ibrahim. May the Angels of Victory sweep away the dust from beneath thy feet; and may they shield thee with their wings! The Mamelucks deserve death.

Buonaparte. They have been smitten, and delivered up to the black Angels, Moukir and Quarkir. God, upon whom all depends, has ordained that their power should be destroyed.

Sulieman. The Mamelucks have stretched the hand of rapine over the harvests, and the horses of Egypt.

Buonaparte. And over the most beautiful slaves, most holy Mufti. Allah hath dried up his hand. If Egypt be their estate, let them shew the lease which God hath given them of it. But God is just and merciful towards the people.

Ibrahim. O, the valiant among the sons of Issa! (Jesus Christ) Allah caused thee to be pursued by the exterminating Angel, in order to deliver his land of Egypt!

Buonaparte. That land was delivered up to twenty-four oppressors, who rebelled against the great Sultan, our ally, (whom may God surround with glory!) and to ten thousand slaves, who came from Caucasus and Georgia. Adriel, the Angel of Death, hath blown upon them: we came, and they disappeared.

Muhammed. Noble successor of Scandir, (Alexander) may honour await on thy invincible arms, and on the unexpected thunder that bursts from amidst thy warriors on horseback! [The flying artillery, which exceedingly astonished the Mamelucks.]

Buonaparte. Dost thou imagine that this thunder is the work of the children of men? Dost thou believe so? Allah hath placed it in my hands by the Genius of War.

Ibrahim. We acknowledge from thy works that Allah hath sent thee. Couldst though be conqueror unless Allah had permitted it? The Delta and all the adjacent countries resound with the celebrity of thy miracles.

Buonaparte. A celestial car shall ascend by my orders to the regions of the clouds; and the lightning shall descend along a metallic cord as soon as I shall command it.

Sulieman. And the large serpent that came out from the foot of the Column of Pompey the day of thy triumphant entry into Scanderick (Alexandria), and which dried up the foot of the Column, was not that another prodigy wrought by thy hand?

Buonaparte. Lights of the Faithful, ye are destined to behold still more striking wonders; for the days of regeneration are arrived.

Ibrahim. The Divine Unity looks on thee with an eye of predilection, thou adorer of Issa, and converts thee into a prop and support of the children of the Prophet.

Buonaparte. Hath not Mahomet said, that every man who adores God, and performs good works, whatever be his religion, shall be saved?

Sulieman, Muhammed, Ibrahim, (all nod assent and confesss) he said so.

Buonaparte. And if I have by an order from above moderated the pride of the Vicar of Issa, by curtailing his terrestrial possessions, in order to increase his celestial treasures, say, was it not with a view to render glory to God, whose mercy is infinite?

Muhammed. (With an air of confusion.) The Mufti of Rome was rich and powerful; but we are but poor, indigent Muftis.

Buonaparte. I know it—be not alarmed: you have been weighed in the scales of Baltazard, and you have been found light. This Pyramid did not then conceal any treasure, the secret of which was entrusted to you?

Sulieman. (With his hands crossed on his breast) None, my Lord, and so we swear by the Holy City of Mecca.

Buonaparte. Unhappy, thrice unhappy those who thirst after perishable wealth, and who covet gold and silver, which are only as mud!

Sulieman. Thou hast spared the Vicar of Issa, and thou hast treated him with kindness and clemency.

Buonaparte. He is an old man whom I respect and honour, (may God prosper his desires when they are guided by reason and by truth!) but he is wrong to condemn to eternal fire all the Mussulmen, and Allah forbids all men to be intolerant.

Ibrahim. Glory be to Allah, and to his Prophet, who hath sent thee amongst us to rekindle the faith of the weak, and to open anew to the Faithful the gates of the seventh Paradise!

Buonaparte. Ye have said it, most zealous Muftis; be faithful to Allah, the Sovereign Lord of the seven wonderful Heavens; to Mahomet, his Vizir, who roamed through these seven Heavens in one night—be friends of the Francs, and Allah, Mahomet, and the Francs will reward you.

Ibrahim. May the Prophet himself seat thee on his left on the day of the resurrection, after the third sounding of the trumpet!

Buonaparte. Let him listen who hath ears to hear. The hour of political resurrection is come for all nations that groan under oppression. Muftis, Imans, Mullahs, Dervises, Calanders, instruct the people of Egypt. Encourage them to unite with us in order to an-

nihilate the Beys and the Mamelucks. Be favourable to an intercourse with the Francs in your districts, and to their attempts to reach from hence to the ancient country of Brama. Open depots for them in your ports, and drive from among you the inhabitants of the Island of Albion, who are accursed among the children of Issa; for such is the will of Mahomet—the treasures of industry, and the friendship of the Francs, shall be your recompence, until ye ascend to the seventh Heaven, where, seated by the side of the black-eyed Houries, ever young and ever virgins, ye may repose under the shade of the *Taba*, whose officious branches will spontaneously offer to every true Mussulman whatever he can desire.

Sulieman (bowing his head.) Thou hast spoken like the most learned of the Mullahs; we give full credit to thy words—we shall aid thy cause; and God heareth what we promise.

Buonaparte. God is great, and his works are wonderful. Peace be with you, most holy Muftis!

The General then retired, with his suite, from the Pyramid of Cheops, whence he returned to Cairo; leaving the members of the National Institute an opportunity of closing their observations.

He had no sooner arrived at the capital of Egypt than his active mind engaged itself in the administration of justice in the different provinces. For the accomplishment of this purpose he found it necessary to issue the following general orders.

'The Commander in Chief prohibits all the Commanders of Provinces to exact any contributions in money from the inhabitants. They shall assist the Cophtic Intendants in the collection of the ordinary contributions of the country. The Commander in Chief is extremely dissatisfied with the conduct of certain Drogmans and Turks attached to the service of certain Frenchmen, who levy contributions on private houses, which they enter on different pretexts. The Commander in Chief accordingly enacts, that whoever, on any pretext, shall have been subjected to contributions, or shall have been aggrieved by any person whatever, shall lay his complaint before a Committee composed of the Schecksadat of M. de Rosetti, and of Aid-de-camp Chief of Brigade Junot. This Committee shall meet every day. It shall have the power to arrest all persons guilty, after this denunciation and the first examination shall have taken place.'

On the 24th of August the Commander in Chief notified 'to the army, that in the naval engagement which took place between the French and English squadrons, the vessel the Tonnant gained the highest glory: she fought alone for thirty-six hours against the whole squadron. The brave Captain Du Petit Thouars was killed by a cannon ball. Glory to his memory! Glory to the whole crew of the Tonnant!' exclaimed the General. 'The Franklin struck before she was dismasted or received any damage. Rear-Admiral Gouteaume, who was on board the Orient, behaved extremely well: this brave man is at Alexandria. Admiral Villeneuve, who rallied the squadron and conducted it to Malta, has thus rendered great service to the Republic. All the crews who were on board the ships taken or burnt are at Alexandria.'

The Commander in Chief learning that, notwithstanding his proclamation on the 23d of August, several Generals commanding in hostile provinces had imposed contributions in money, without being authorised to do so, and without giving any account; that many others had imposed contributions in kind, which the Cophtis Intendants were collecting, in pursuance of orders from the Intendant-General; and that several detached Officers had confiscated boats laden with provisions, going down the Nile, enacted as follows: 'That every Officer who shall have imposed a contribution without immediately apprising the Etat Major, and remitting the money to the Paymaster of the Army, shall be treated as a dilapidator. It is strictly prohibited to convert into money the contributions imposed in kind.

'The navigation of the Nile is free; being the only means of securing the supply of Cairo with provisions. It is prohibited to stop vessels laden with provisions, under any pretext whatever. The Commanders of provinces are prohibited to exact any thing from the inhabitants under any pretence whatever. Several of them claim the pay of Keachefs, by which they would have double pay, a thing contrary to our laws.'

'The General in Chief enacts, that there be only one kind of bread used in the army. All the allowances, either to the Staff Officers or Administrators, shall be of army bread. Bread of a superior sort shall be made for the hospitals; but the administrators and keepers of stores are strictly prohibited from giving to the General in Chief, or any other General, or others, the bread destined for the hospitals. On the visit to the hospitals made every day by the officer on duty, an account shall be taken of the bread sent to the hospitals. It is prohibited, under the severest penalties, to give this bread to any other purpose whatever.

'The Commander in Chief is informed that several clerks and administrators embark in the passage-boats between Cairo and Rosetta and Damietta without being provided with orders as required. He expressly forbids any Frenchman from being allowed to embark either at Boulac or Old Cairo, or any other place, without a passport, either from the General in Chief of the Staff or the Comptroller Sucy. Posts shall be placed at the points of arrival and setting out of these boats, to superintend the execution of this regulation.

'The Military Council of the division of General Bon has condemned to five years imprisonment in irons a person of the name of Vaultre, a domestic of Citizen Thirriot, adjutant sub-lieutenant of the 24th horse chasseurs, convicted of robbery.'

Aug. 29. 'The Commander in Chief being informed that the inhabitants of the town of Alkham have assassinated the French Aide-de-camp Julien, and fifteen of the Frenchmen who formed his escort,* orders that the said village shall be burnt. The General Lanus shall go with 500 men and an advice-boat to Alkham, to execute the said order. All the cattle and grain found in the place shall be embarked and confiscated to the profit of the Republic. If the Scheiks can be

* For an account of this massacre see the letter of Captain Samuel Hood, of his Majesty's ship the Zealous, inserted in our last number, p. 356.

arrested, they shall be brought as hostages to Cairo. The town shall be pillaged, and no house left standing. A proclamation shall be issued through the neighbouring towns, stating that Alkham was burnt for having assassinated Frenchmen who navigated on the Nile.'

The French General, like his prototype Alexander, has always laboured to convert his enemies into friends. Example being more forcible than precept, he exerts every endeavour to impress on the minds of his soldiers an idea of the necessity of being just; and to effect this, he not only commands the rigid observance of his regulations; but, to make the mind recoil from the commission of sordid deeds, he reminds them of the glory they have atchieved, of the elevated station in which they are beheld and envied by the universe, of the concern which their countrymen, of all ranks, take in their destiny, and the renown which they derive from their conduct.

To keep alive their attachment for the French form of Government, and, sensible of the strong hold which a public spectacle takes of the minds of the ignorant, to draw towards him the affection of the natives, he directed the foundation of the Republic to be celebrated with great pomp and splendour—aided by the power of music, vocal and instrumental, in the latter of which the General himself was considered to be the first performer in his country. On this occasion he delivered the following address to the army.

SEPT. 22. 'Soldiers, we this day celebrate the 1st day of the 7th year of the Republic. Five years ago the independence of the French people was threatened, but you took Toulon, the presage of the ruin of the enemy. A year after you beat the Austrians at Dego. The following year you were on the summits of the Alps. You struggled against Mantua for two years, and you gained the famous victory of St. George's. Last year you were at the sources of the Drave and Ildefouse, returning from Germany. Who would then have said that this day you would be on the banks of the Nile, in the centre of the antient continent? From the Englishman celebrated in arts and commerce, down to the hideous and ferocious Bedouin, you fix the attention of the world. Soldiers, your destiny is glorious, because you are worthy of what you have done, and of the opinion which is entertained of you. You will die with honour, like the brave men whose names are inscribed on the pyramid; or you will return to your country covered with laurels, and with the admiration of every people. During five months which have elapsed since we left Europe, we have been the objects of the perpetual solicitude of our countrymen. This day forty millions of people are thinking of you. They all exclaim, "It is to their labours, to their blood, that we shall owe a general peace, repose, the prosperity of commerce, and the advantages of civil liberty.'

M. Volney, the celebrated philosopher, has published the following speculations on the destination of Buonaparte, which he thus puts into the mouth of that General: and as these reflections convey a plausible idea, under the existing circumstances, of the intentions of this extraordinary character, whose mind is always directed to great objects, we shall conclude our present Number with them.

'Let us leave to Zemaun Shaw and to Tippoo Sultan the care of driving the English from Bengal. Zemaun Shaw alone can do this with his 120,000 Knights. Besides, why should I go to the other end of the world, to employ fruitless and inglorious efforts on an obscure and barbarous theatre? When I shall have driven the English from India, will their power be shaken? Will they be the less on that account the masters of the ocean, or the masters of the Mediterranean, in which they dare to say that I am a prisoner? Does not their alliance with the Russians, for the purpose of deceiving the Turks, open to them a new world, for the purpose of glutting their avarice? No, it is not in the factories of Madras or Calcutta that I am to look for glory. It is not there that France, of which my army is a precious portion, can be useful. It is Europe that must be made the theatre of war; and since the Turk has been so imprudent as to rear the standard of it, it is in Constantinople that I will tear it from his hands. I will put Egypt in a state sufficient for its defence and preservation. I shall pave the way for my expedition, by gaining over to my side the Arabs, the Druses, and the Marnites. When master of Syria, I shall there form my magazines, and shall protect by the mountains my rapid march on the skirts of the desart. When arrived at the mountains of Cilicia, my position will be strengthened, my left wing will be supported by the sea, my right by the Euphrates. I shall be able to keep open my communications with the Dearbekir and Armenia, corn countries, and which are disaffected to the Grand Turk. I will call on the assistance of the Bedouins, Turcomans, Kurds, Armenians, and Persians, to the ruin of their common enemy; and forming a great body of cavalry, I shall soon cross the six or seven hundred miles which separate me from the Bosphorus, which I may, perhaps, cross on rafts, and I will then enter Constantinople. There a new course is opened to me. I enter on the theatre of Europe, and form a counterpoise to all the powers. I shall be able either to establish or to strengthen the republic of all Greece by Albania and Corfu. I shall be able to keep open the communication with Italy and France. I shall be able to raise Poland from its ruins, and to form a state there which may maintain the ancient balance of the north. Russia will be kept in check, and will be apprehensive of internal disturbances. Austria, placed between two enemies, will have still greater cause to be alarmed, and will be apprehensive for the enfranchisement of Hungary. Prussia will resume her state of natural alliance with France, the new empire of Byzantium. Denmark and Sweden, relieved from the pressure of Russia, will increase both in their means and their influence. Moscow, jealous of Petersburg, will reclaim its independence. England, driven from the Archipelago, will quit the Mediterranean; and Governments, tired at length with so much war, battles, fire, massacre, crime, and follies, will then in a mass be ready to listen to peace. May I be able to see that happy day, and to see an obelisk in Constantinople bear this inscription: 'To the French army, the conquerors of Italy, of Africa, and of Asia—to Buonaparte, Member of the National Institute, the pacificator of Europe!'

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIR

OF

JOHN WOLCOTT, M.D.

POETICALLY KNOWN BY THE NAME OF

PETER PINDAR.

THIS gentleman is a native of that part of Devonshire which has been called the Garden of England. He was educated, we believe, at Kingsbridge, near which he was born. The schoolmaster of that town, an exceeding good scholar, and a man of most amiable manners, was a quaker.

The uncle of our bard being a single man, and established at Fowey, in Cornwall, as an apothecary, took his nephew when young, with a view to his succeeding him in his business. Here he acquired a tolerable share of medical knowledge; and was in great esteem with his kinsman and the neighbourhood. At his leisure hours he cultivated his mind by the perusal of the best modern writers; and improved himself considerably in the art of drawing, to which he shewed an early propensity.

On the appointment of Sir William Trelawney to be Governor of Jamaica, about the year 1769, Mr. Wolcott felt a strong inclination to accompany him, especially as that gentleman was a distant relation of his own, and a great friend to the family. He accordingly pressed his uncle, not only to give his consent to the project, but also to solicit the favour from Sir William.

The old gentleman was at first extremely concerned at this turn in his nephew's mind. It was a complete overthrow of his favourite scheme respecting him, and it was moreover depriving himself of a most useful assistant. Remonstrances, however, were vain; and therefore, with the greatest good nature, he waited upon the Governor, and obtained the favour that the young adventurer should make one in his suite.

In the voyage the ship touched at Madeira, where Peter, enchanted with the beauties which nature so luxuriantly exhibits in that island, wrote some exquisite sonnets. On his arrival at Jamaica, he commenced surgeon, with which he blended the practice of physic, and was actually nominated Physician General to the island. A circumstance, however, occurred that diverted him for some time from his medical career, and threw him into the arms of a profession, for which few men were ever less qualified.

The incumbent of the most valuable living in Jamaica happened to pay the last tribute to nature not long after the Doctor settled there. Whether his practice had not been sufficiently lucrative, or what other motive possessed him, we know not; but certain it is, he looked

upon the vacant rectory with a wishful eye. As there was no clergyman at hand to supply the place of the deceased, the physician of the body commenced physician of the soul, and actually officiated for a considerable time in this capacity, reading the prayers of the church of England, and preaching occasionally.

Fearing, at length, that he should be superseded by a regular minister, properly instituted to the living, the Doctor set out for England, carrying with him strong letters of recommendation to the Bishop of London, that he might not only be ordained, but also be appointed to the church which he had served.

But though his application was backed pretty strongly by some very considerable friends in England, the Bishop refused to admit him, on the ground, we believe, of his having presumed to perform the ministerial duties without being properly licensed thereto.

In consequence of this disappointment, the Doctor declined revisiting his patients and parishioners in the West Indies; but having previously obtained the degree of M.D. from one of the Scotch universities, he went down to the place of his former residence, and after living there some time, removed to Truro, where he practised for several years as a physician, with great credit and success. About this time his uncle died, and left him nearly two thousand pounds.

The Doctor's satirical vein shewed itself on various occasions in Cornwall; particularly in some humorous jokes, which he played off upon the late Mr. Rosewarne, of Truro, and other gentlemen of the neighbourhood. He was also engaged in some troublesome and expensive law-suits; one of which was with the corporation of Truro, relative to their right of putting upon him a parish apprentice. In consequence of these disputes, he found that part of the world disagreeable, and therefore resolved to quit it for a sphere more congenial to his talents and disposition.

During his residence in this county, the Doctor had an opportunity of bringing forward to the world an eminent natural genius, who otherwise might have been buried in total oblivion, or at the most have been a sign-painter in his native country. The person we allude to was John Opie, whose rude drawings in common chalk, especially likenesses, our Doctor viewed with some curiosity and admiration in his rides through the village of St. Anne, where he was a parish apprentice to one Wheeler, a house-carpenter.

These drawings were so superior to what could be expected in such a place, and from such a person, that the physician was induced to become his instructor and his patron. He accordingly furnished him with materials, and gave him lessons, by which he profited in a manner that surprised and delighted the benevolent tutor. Having made a rapid progress, Opie went to Exeter, where he acquired some knowledge of oil painting. From that city he removed to London, and under Sir Joshua Reynolds became one of the most eminent artists of the age.

We are sorry to remark, however, that a violent misunderstanding took place during some years between the Doctor and his pupil; and,

from what we can learn, the cause originated in the forgetfulness with which the latter affected to treat his obligations to the former.

Of the Doctor's poetical productions, while he was engaged in the practice of physic, we have seen only one specimen; but that is an excellent one, and we trust our readers will be pleased with us for inserting it in this place.

In the year 1776, when Mr. Polwhele, well known by his various publications, was at Truro-school, he had given to him for an evening exercise, to be translated into English, the following beautiful Latin epigram on sleep:

'Somne levis, quamquem certissima mortis imago,
Consortem cupio te, tamen esse tori:
Alma quies, optata veni; nam, sic, sine vitâ
Vivere, quam suave est; sic, sine morte, mori.'

Of this epigram the Doctor was requested to give a translation, which he produced in a few minutes as follows:

'Come, gentle sleep, attend thy vot'ry's prayer,
And tho' death's image to my couch repair,
How sweet, thus lifeless, yet with life to lie,
Thus, without dying, O how sweet to die!'

Our author's first literary production was an '*Epistle to the Reviewers*,' 4to. 1782, a truly laughable piece of satire, and certainly discharged against fair game. His next performance was '*Lyric Odes to the Royal Academicians*,' 1785, in which is a happy mixture of wit, taste, and elegance; but at the same time it must be allowed, that a want of candour distinguishes the criticisms, and particularly wih respect to the paintings of Mr. West.

In the year following, he published another set of odes to the members of the Royal Academy, bearing the same characteristics. About the same time he produced a performance of more originality and boldness. This was the *Lousiad*, a mock heroic poem, abounding in wit, humour, and strength.

The foundation on which our Satirist erected this lively piece was this:—His Majesty one evening at supper observed a human hair upon his plate, among some green peas. This offensive object occasioned a decree to be issued forth, that all the cooks, scullions, &c. in the royal kitchen, should have their heads shaved. Great murmurings were excited by this mandate; but the law, like that of the Medes and Persians, was irrevocable.

On this incident Peter formed his exquisite production; only changing the hair, by virtue of the *licentia poetica*, to a living animal.

His next production was an epistle to James Boswell, Esq. the self-sufficient attendant upon Dr. Johnson to the Hebrides. This was followed by 'Bozzi and Piozzi,' in which the folly of tittle-tattle biographers is exposed in the happiest manner.

The greatest success attended our author's publications. Never did any satirist display such various excellence. Those who disapproved his sentiments, and were offended at his freedom and want of

respect for authority, could not read his poems with unmoved muscles. To give a catalogue of his numerous writings would be needless. There can be no occasion to specify at length what is universally known, and as universally admired. Though our author has shone most conspicuously as a satirist, and here indeed his splendour has been of an extraordinary brilliancy, yet the reader of his sonnets will sometimes be disposed to regret his having devoted so much of his time and genius to temporary and personal subjects.

The admirers of poetical elegance may laugh at our bard's pleasant tales and whimsical descriptions; but they will feel a more exquisite sensation on reading the tender and sentimental effusions of his pen.

The Doctor, we understand, lately superintended a new edition of Pilkington's Dictionary of Painters, to which he made some additions.

Before we conclude, it may not be amiss to remark, that in his conversation our Satirist does not exhibit either that facetiousness or acerbity which are so eminently displayed in his works.

Neither ought we to finish this article without observing, that Messrs. Robinsons, Goulding, and Walker, agreed, in 1795, to pay Dr. W. an annuity of 240l. per annum for the copy-right of his works. Unfortunately, owing to some obscurity in drawing up the agreement, it has been contended by one party, that it implies only those of the Poet *already* published, while the others wish to include all that may hereafter be given to the world by the facetious Peter.

We are sorry to add, that an action at common law has been succeeded by a chancery suit; and without entering into the merits of a question, on which some future Chancellor may decide in the course of the *nineteenth century*, we must cordially recommend an amicable adjustment and immediate compromise to all parties. What a pity, that the harpies of the law should be permitted to swallow up the patrimony of the Muses!

Our poet, we believe, once more practises as a physician. Lately recovered from an *asthma*, he has acquired an intimate acquaintance with the theory of that disease, and is himself a living instance, that with skilful management it is not fatal, even in its last and worst stages. He has also minutely investigated the structure of that delicate organ, the human ear.

This is a species of knowledge neither to be obtained on the summit of Parnassus, nor drawn from the fountain Hippocrene; but there is a certain universality in genius, which, indeed, constitutes one of its chief characteristics. T.

BON MOT.

A COUNTRY Apothecary, not a little distinguished for his impudence, with a hope of disconcerting a young Clergyman, whom he knew to be a man of singular modesty, asked him, in the hearing of a large company, 'why the Patriarchs of old lived to such an extreme age?' To which the Clergyman replied, 'I suppose the ancient Patriarchs *took no physic!*

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

A DISCOURSE,

DELIVERED BEFORE

THE LODGE OF AMITY, PRESTON,

BY THE

REV. BROTHER H. SHUTTLEWORTH, M.A.

VICAR OF KIRKHAM, LANCASHIRE.

'LOVE AS BRETHREN.' PET. iii. 8.

IN nothing is the Divine goodness to us more evidently exhibited, than in the nature and tendency of those laws which God has been pleased to prescribe for the regulation of our conduct; thereby clearly evincing a serious regard, and provident care for our welfare; exercising his sovereignty, not for his pleasure, but for our profit and lasting benefit; displaying more of his loving kindness towards us, than of his dominion over us. This truth stands irrefragably confirmed, when we consider that universal and indispensable law of charity and good-will to each other, by which all men are obliged; which the relation we bear to God and to each other, as created and dependent beings, plainly evinces; which the revealed word of truth repeatedly enjoins; and which the precepts of the gospel still more strictly demand of us; and that to a greater extent and degree, as the badge of our discipleship; to prove ourselves sincere followers of him, who manifested his love to us in the most affecting and convincing manner, by laying down his life for us. 'By this,' saith our Saviour, 'shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye love one another.'

It is indeed sufficiently evident, that, as the Almighty made all nations of men of one blood, our obligations to brotherly affection extend to all mankind. It is one of the strongest propensities of our nature, by the original constitution of which men are so framed, and situated, that they inevitably stand in need of each other's assistance for their mutual support and preservation: with difficulty can they subsist; still less, can they become possessed of any of the comforts, or conveniencies of life, in a solitary or independent condition; but are manifestly calculated to live in societies, whereof friendship and brotherly love, cherished and maintained by a mutual exchange of good offices, are the bond and cement. This is obvious to the most careless observer; in this respect all men stand upon the same level; and being moved by the same views, wishes, and demands, all are by nature disposed to feel the distresses of their fellow-creatures, arising from the unequal allotment of good and evil in the world; where the

seemingly unmerited necessities of some so plainly call for the exercise of the tender affections in the relief and assistance of others. In this view of human nature every partial distinction is overlooked;—'there is neither Jew nor Gentile, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free;' but every man is a brother, and should be a friend to every man, as all are derived from one common parent, and partake of the same nature, by the universal law of which, by common humanity, each individual is bound to look upon himself as a part or member of that great community which comprehends all mankind; as sent into the world designedly to assist in forwarding the welfare and happiness of his associates, whom he finds possessed of the same perfections and imperfections with himself, and consequently, as called to the constant exercise of universal benevolence; to take a friendly part in the calamities of others; to give as freely as he has received, and to with-hold no good from such as stand in need, when it is in his power to confer it.

As reason then cannot but approve what the law of nature itself thus plainly enjoins, so is it in like manner conformable to the innate bias of the human mind to be kindly affectioned one towards another: and were it not that pride, resentment, inordinate self-love, and other contemptible and sordid passions, are too frequently permitted, unhappily, to over-rule this original inclination of the soul, the beneficial fruits and effects of it in men's lives would universally appear. That pleasing sensation of mind which arises from the communication of good to others, is such, that few who are qualified for it, would willingly forego this addition to their other enjoyments. In this case, experience is the best conviction; and those who at any time have exercised themselves in acts of beneficence will have been truly sensible how joyful and pleasant a thing it is *to do good* and *to communicate;* how light that burden is, which we voluntarily sustain in behalf of those who, by wanting, claim our assistance; or according to the emphatical declaration of one who was most experienced in acts of mercy, that *it is more blessed to give than to receive.* Hence it arises, that even in this present depraved state of the world, where the corrupt tendencies of men's vitiated inclinations do not forcibly preclude so happy a propensity, they are still anxious to maintain a general intercourse and communication with each other; that they endeavour to extend their connections; to enlarge and multiply their friendships and dependencies, by a mutual exchange of real services; and even to institute societies and fraternities, by a communication of arts, labour, and industry: and since an unfeigned regard to each other's good is the only possible means of maintaining and cementing a happy union in any body of men, it plainly appears what is the direction and tendency of unbiassed and uncorrupted nature.

To go still further, as a sincere regard to each other's welfare is conformable to the in-born propensity of the human mind, so is it no less agreeable to that nature of the Supreme Being, which is held forth for our imitation.

The universal Parent of mankind, in the general dispensations of his

power and goodness, impartially and graciously communicates the common blessings of his providence to all without exception, 'making his sun to rise and his rain to fall' for the general benefit and comfort of all his creatures: infinitely more indeed does it enlarge our ideas of the same God and Father of the universe, to consider him, at his appointed season, with the same impartial, diffusive goodness, distributing to all his moral creatures the most important of all blessings, that knowledge which is necessary to direct their steps in the paths of virtue, that light which is to guide and conduct them to celestial, ineffable bliss in a future, never ending state.

It was, doubtless, with a far more extensive view, than the partial benefit of one inconsiderable people, however highly favoured, that the promise of a Messiah was at first given to the common parents of all mankind, that the expectation of his coming was spread through all nations, that he was proclaimed with all the solemnity of an embassy from Heaven, and made known the nature and end of his divine mission at a season, the most favourable in all its circumstances to render the promulgation of it universal.

It could not be said that any people, nation, or language was unconcerned in the commission: the degeneracy and corruption which called for this extraordinary interposition was not the character of one people only; it had spread its infection wide, and the effects were too sensibly felt, for all men had corrupted their ways: as the disease therefore was universal, it is agreeable to all adequate conceptions of a just and righteous God, whose mercy is over all his works, to conclude that it was his intention, in his own appointed time, equally to extend to all the salutary remedy.

On the same account, then, that God continues to delight in displaying to all men that particular attribute of his mercy and compassion, must it necessarily follow that he is desirous that all, whom he has endued with rational souls, should do their utmost to be merciful as he is merciful, to be in their proportion kind and benevolent to each other, and in this respect, as far as human frailty will permit, to be perfect, 'even as our Father, which is in Heaven, is perfect.' To this end he has endowed us with admirable powers and faculties, and hath implanted in our very nature such affections and propensities as readily dispose us to the exercise of social duties. He hath so framed and constituted our nature, so disposed the circumstances of our present allotment, and hath at the same time intimately combined the interests of men, that friendship and society are become necessary to our comfortable subsistence, in this transitory stage of our existence: this complicated and dependent scene of things; while each, from the experience of his own wants and exigencies, becomes amply convinced of the reasonablenesss and necessity, as far as his abilities extend, of doing good to all around him; this readiness to communicate, being the surest means of securing to ourselves a more lasting enjoyment of what we possess; like building a wall of defence about our own blessings; laying up our treasures in greater security, and purchasing a still stronger title to it.

These truths, we find, are confirmed to us by the light of revelation; and as Christians, we are to look upon ourselves as brethren in a more peculiar manner, being *all the children of God in Christ, members* of the same body, partakers of the same spirit, and heirs of the same blessed hope of immortality. Charity is spoken of in scripture as one of the first Christian graces, as the great article upon which men will be tried at the last day, and that which above all other virtues will make way for their final admission into life and glory.

To a most exalted degree of brotherly affection towards *each other* would the gospel truths naturally lead us; did we but allow them their full influence upon our minds, they would divest us of every narrow and contracted notion; instructing us, that as all men are brethren by nature, so Christians are more strictly united by grace: that consequently, compassion and love are debts naturally due to every one who carries about him any share of our Creator's image, as being children of one common parent: and that the highest degree of mutual affection should knit together the hearts of those who are already spiritually united to Christ, as members of his mystical body, and as having a joint interest in him their common Redeemer: so that we have not only the example of God's goodness in general proposed to our imitati n, but, as Christians, we have it in a more particular and extraordinary manner set before us in that singular instance of the redemption of mankind by the death of his Son. Agreeable to the general design of a religion, so evidently intended to enlarge its foundation, are the rules it prescribes for the government of the heart and affections. They are adapted to the nature of man as a reasonable and social creature; founded upon principles applicable to his frame and constitution, and altogether independent of any peculiar circumstances which distinguish one nation from another, and are calculated to regulate the general behaviour, by promoting those virtues which equally form the duty and happiness of all mankind. Our Saviour, while upon earth, went continually about doing good, and hath left us an example that we should follow his steps.

Every affection and disposition, friendly in its exercise to the union, good order, and happiness of the world, or which had a natural tendency to harmonize the soul, to form it to gentleness and complacency, and to raise and foster the seeds of universal love and piety, was cultivated and improved by the benevolent spirit of the gospel. Its gracious design was to assist every humane and social virtue already planted in the heart; to encourage its cultivation; to give it strength to shoot forth for the general comfort and happiness of man, and not to leave it enirely to depend upon the efforts of nature, to quicken its growth, and bring it to maturity.

With the strictest propriety, therefore, it is that the scriptures lay so great a stress upon the practice of universal benevolence, since it is a temper and disposition of mind, of all others, the most perfective of our rational nature.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHAPTAL'S PROCESS FOR WHITENING BOOKS, PRINTS, &c.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

BY this operation books are not only cleaned, but the paper acquires a degree of whiteness superior to what it possessed when first made. The use of this acid is attended also with the valuable advantage of destroying ink spots.

When I had to repair prints so torn that they exhibited only scraps pasted upon other paper, I was afraid of losing these fragments in the liquid, because the paste became dissolved. In such cases I enclosed the prints in a cylindric glass vessel, which I inverted on the water in which I had put the mixture proper for extricating the oxygenated muriatic acid gas. This vapour, by filling the whole inside of the jar, acted upon the print; extracted the grease as well as ink spots; and the fragments remained pasted to the paper.'

METHOD OF PREPARING THE OXYGENATED MURIATIC ACID.

To oxygenate the muriatic acid, nothing is necessary but to to dilute it, and mix it in a very strong glass vessel with manganese, in such a manner that the mixture may not occupy the whole of the glass. Air bubbles are formed on the surface of the liquor; the empty space becomes filled with a greenish vapour; and, at the end of some hours, the acid may be farther diluted with water, and then used. It has an acid taste, because the whole is not saturated with oxygen; but it possesses all the virtues of the oxygenated muriatic acid. This process may be followed when there is not time to set up an apparatus for distilling, in order to procure the oxygenated acid.

INOCULATION FROM THE COW-POX.

Two interesting publications have lately appeared from the pens of Doctors Pearson and Jenner upon the cause and effects of the *Variolæ Vaccinæ*, or Cow-pox. Their object is to root out the Small-pox, a disease which has swept away an immensely greater number of victims from the world than the amount of all that have been destroyed by the plague or pestilence.

Opinions are not agreed as to the origin of this disease in cows; some supposing that they get it by infection from men milking them, who have been previously applying dressings to the heels of horses affected with the *grease*; while others, with more probability, consider it as being in the first instance compounded in the animal œconomy of the cow; after which, it may be conveyed to any number (in an obvious way) by the hands of the milkers, as the seat of the disease is in the breast and teats, which are covered with eruptions similar to the small-pox. But its origin is of no importance:—its application to the benefit of mankind is what demands the greatest attention.

It is a singular fact, that it has been long known by country farmers and others that this disease, which in several counties prevails at particular seasons among the cows, and is often communicated to the hands of the milkers, exempts such as have been so infected from being infected with the small-pox. It is still more singular, that though they knew this fact, and also that no cow or human being had ever been known to die of the cow-

pox, they never thought of having recourse to a voluntary infection of this kind, to free themselves and families from the possibility of being infected with the variolous poison, which so often proves mortal even when given by inoculation.

These publications contain a great body of evidence, all tending to prove that persons who have undergone the specific fever and local disease occasioned by the cow-pox, communicated either by accident to the hands when milking them, or by inoculation (for this has been already tried by the ingenious authors), are thereby rendered unsusceptible of the small-pox; and that matter from such patients may be employed with the like effects, no difference being observable in the effects of the matter generated successively in the first, second, third, fourth, or fifth human creature.

Pits from the small-pox are a deformity that no one can certainly guard against even by inoculation. In the cow-pox no such consequences take place; for, though accompanied with fever, the pustules are local, and the place may be chosen.

As the cow-pox poison acts upon the whole constitution in seven or eight days after its admission, and the small-pox most frequently not till fifteen or more; in cases where exposure to the small-pox infection is unavoidable, and the consequence of infection at the time dangerous (as in pregnancy), inoculation with the former might, by its quicker action, produce that change in the system which would insure the least deadly of the two maladies.

No sagacity is required to predict, says Dr. Pearson, that, should the practice of inoculating for the cow-pox ever become very general amongst young persons (which we hope will be the case), the variolous infection must be extinguished; and, of consequence, that loathsome and destructive disease, the small-pox, be known only by name. And this benefit will accrue without even the allay or introduction of a new disease; it being plain, from the nature of the cow-pox poison, that (the other being once rooted out) it will be easy to avoid and prevent its dissemination—as there must be at least a real contact with it to cause infection.

METALLIC TRACTORS.

In a former Number we mentioned that the celebrated Italian physician Galvani was the inventor of these Tractors, and on that account the French Chemists call it *Galvanism*. Dr. Perkins, of North America, has, however, revived the doctrine, which had laid dormant for a long time, and he terms it *Perkinism*. We now present our readers with additional experiments to those we have already given.

Professor Schumacher at Copenhagen made experiments with tractors of brass and iron on ten patients in Frederick's hospital at Copenhagen. He tried also tractors of ebony and ivory, which are said to have cured a pain in the knee; with others of silver and zinc; and some of copper and lead. By the two last, pains in the knee, arm, and face, are said to have been mitigated. According to M. Klinberg's experiments, this remedy was of use in *malum ischiaticum*; and according to those of M. Stessens, in *malum ischiaticum* and *megrim*. According to M. Bang, the pains in some cases were increased and in others allayed. According to M. Blech, the tractors were of use in *hemichrania* and gouty pains in the head; and, according to M. Hahn, in rheumatic pains in both shoulders.

Professor Abilgaard says, that mankind have hitherto paid too little attention to the influence which electricity has on the human body; otherwise they would know that the effects produced on it by our beds is no matter of indifference. If the feather beds and hair mattresses, &c. are perfectly dry, the person who sleeps on them is in an insulated state; but the contrary is the case if they are moist. He three times removed a pain in the knee, by

sticking the tractors, one on each side of the knee, so deep through the stockings that the points touched the skin. He removed a rheumatic pain in the head from a lady by the same means. M. Kafn, by the tractors, relieved, in others, gouty pains of the head, and megrim; and in himself, a rheumatic pain of the back, which, according to his sensations, was like a constriction in the cellular tissue. M. Herholdt, from his experiments, considers the effect of the tractors as indefinite and relative as that of other remedies. He, however, saw relief given by them in the stranguary in a case of syphilis. M. Bang also, at Soroe, freed a man from a violent gouty pain in the thigh by drawing the tractors 200 times over the affected part. M. Jacobsen likewise found benefit derived from these tractors several times in the common hospital at Copenhagen. M. Tode tried them also in rheumatic pains, tooth-ache, inflammation of the eyes, and observed that they neither did good nor harm.

According to the editor, the tractors act as a mechanical stimulus, as conductors of electricity, as Galvanism, and also by the effects of the imagination.

CHROME.

THE fragility of chrome, the resistance it offers to the action of fire, and the smallness of the masses in which it has hitherto been naturally found, do not leave us any hopes that this metal can ever be of great utility in the arts. This assertion, however, may be going rather a little too far; for a new substance, the properties of which do not at first seem likely to be of much benefit to society, is sometimes found, after a certain period, to be applicable to many important purposes in the arts and sciences.

The acid and the oxyd of this metal, however, may be of the greatest utility. The former, on account of the beautiful emerald green colour which it communicates, even to enamel, without undergoing any alteration in its shade, will furnish painters in enamel with the means of enriching their pictures, and of improving their art; and the second, by the beautiful cinnabar red colour which it assumes and preserves in its combination with mercury, the orange red colour which it gives with lead, and the carmelite red which it communicates to silver, may become exceedingly valuable to painting in oil and in water colours.

CONVERSION OF IRON INTO CAST STEEL.

A NEW method of preparing cast steel has been lately announced in France by M. Clouet. His process is as follows; take small pieces of iron, and place them in layers in a crucible with a mixture of the carbonate of lime. Six parts of the carbonate of lime, that is chalk, marble, limestone, and in general all calcareous substances, and six parts of the earth of pounded Hessian crucibles, must be employed for twenty parts of iron. This mixture must be so disposed that, after fusion, the iron may be completely covered by it, so as to be kept from coming into contact with the atmosphere. The mixture is then to be gradually heated, and at last exposed to a heat capable of melting iron. If the fire be well kept up, an hour will generally be found sufficient to convert two pounds of iron into excellent and exceedingly hard steel capable of being forged, an advantage not possessed by steel procured in the common manner.

ANTIQUITY.

M. DUPUITS, at the last meeting of the French National Institute, read a second memoir on the Pelasgi, a nation of whom scarcely any thing more is known than the name, and whose antiquity goes beyond the fabulous ages. The author places the origin of these people in Egypt; from which he endeavours to show that the Pelasgi spread into Lybia as far as the Atlantic ocean, and afterwards passed into Peloponnesus, the Archipelago and Asia.

These conjectures of Dupuits result from a comparative view of the religious worship of the Pelasgi and that of the people in Upper Egypt and Ethiopia; as well as from the traditions and geographical names common to the Pelasgic nations, the Egyptians, and the Ethiopians.

FRENCH MARINE.

In a memoir on the state of the French marine, at the beginning of the fourteenth century, M. Legrand described the naval battle of 1304 between the French and the Flemings, a very particular account of which he found in a history, in verse, entitled, *La Branche aux Royaux Lignages*, written in 1306 by William Guiart. This small work, consisting of fifteen or sixteen verses, one of the oldest now extant on the history of the French navy, gives a very accurate description of the naval tactics and manœuvres of that period. M. Legrand has employed it to make known the different kinds of vessels of which squadrons were then composed, and the manner of fitting them out either for attack or defence. From this memoir it results that, until Francis I. the Kings of France had no regular navy; and that, in their naval wars, they were accustomed to purchase or hire privateers, ready equipped and manned, or merchant ships, which they manned themselves and furnished with warlike machines. This memoir is an extract of a History of the Arts and Sciences in France, on which M. Legrand has been employed for several years.

INVENTION OF PRINTING, GUNPOWDER, COMPASS, &c.

M. Langles has already contested with the Europeans the invention of the compass, of paper, and of printing, in order to assign them to the Orientals. In a new memoir on gunpowder he deprives the German monk, Berthold Schwartz, of the fatal honour of that terrible invention, and asserts that it was conveyed to us from the Arabs. He assures us, that they made use of it, in 1690, at the siege of Mecca; and he adds, that the Arabs derived it from the Indians, among whom it was known in the remotest antiquity, since their sacred books (the Vedam) forbid the use of it in war. M. Langles is of opinion, that a knowledge of these different inventions might have come to us from the East on the return of the crusaders. There is an interval, however, of two centuries between the last crusade and the first typographical attempts of Guttemberg in the city of Strasbourg about the year 1440. Gunpowder was earlier known in Europe than printing; but it does not appear that it was employed there in war before the battle of Creci, where the English had six pieces of cannon. If the conjectures of M. Langles are well founded, the Europeans, at present, only carry back to the East knowledge which we formerly borrowed from that quarter. Thus every thing changes on the face of the globe; the arts are lost in one nation to be revived in another; nations themselves are effaced and disappear; and vast accumulations of water covered formerly those countries which we inhabit at present. All this proves, that the small globe upon which we reside is very old; and that to live a century or two is nothing. We have scarcely time to commence our studies.

NAVIGATION.

A New machine, invented by Count T. H. Bathiani, to ascend the river against the stream without any manual assistance, was lately tried on the Danube. The machine weighed more than 700 centners, and a load of 450 centners was fastened to it, together with a sloop. The experiment was completely successful.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The Annual Register for the Year 1792.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

AS a specimen of this performance, in our last number we selected the character given of Mirabeau, but of which, for want of room, we gave only a part: we shall now conclude the extract, with our commendation of the spirit, the diction, and execution apparent throughout the whole of this highly interesting volume.

'In the pillage and bloodshed of the revolution, Mirabeau does not seem to have felt any positive pleasure of wanton malignity, but he deliberately encouraged all the early insurrections, hazarded all their consequences, and defended whatever happened, because he thought all necessary to the purposes of his ambition.

'His skill in the management of the national assembly was conspicuous. But to his influence there he did not scruple to sacrifice his opinions. When he could not induce the majority to go with him, that he might still keep his station at their head, he was ever ready to go with them; and if he was accidentally caught in a minority, commanding the press as he did, he had the art the next day to represent his defeat as a victory. In the last months of his life, when he became more decided and fixed in the support of order, the reception which he sometimes experienced in the assembly, as well as in the jacobin club, made him sensible, as he said himself, that it was but one step from the capitol to the Tarpeian rock: he perceived that not only his popularity, but his existence was likely to be involved in one common ruin with the monarchy, which he had been one of the foremost to shake. If, however, against all probability he had prevailed, and become the minister of a free state, the spirit of his government may be collected from one of his speeches which he had prepared, but not ventured to deliver: 'The rule of liberty (observed he) is perhaps more austere than the caprice of tyrants.'

A sketch of the most prominent features in the character of Gustavus, the late King of Sweden, seems to be drawn with impartiality; as such it merits attention. It does not often occur, in the page of history; so apt are we to be blinded by prejudice, interest, or motives of illiberality.

'Gustavus possessed very eminent abilities, and talents not only splendid, but equal to the performance of the greatest things. Among these, together with a most fascinating address, which rendered every stranger at first sight interested in his favour, was a very powerful and persuasive eloquence, admirably suited to popular assemblies, and from which he derived the most signal benefits in many of the most trying exigencies of his life. Indeed he valued himself on his management of the diet, and observed, that he was the only sovereign who had succeeded in convoking a public body of that description. His presence of mind, immediate recollection, and instant decision, in all sudden cases of difficulty or danger, were perhaps only equalled by his uncle the great Frederick; while the firmness and fortitude which he manifested in the many severe conflicts on governmental and public affairs which he was obliged to sustain, were in no degree inferior to that exalted courage which he displayed in the field of battle.

'In that scene of action, indeed, his intrepidity and contempt of danger were carried to such an excess, as to constitute the great blemish of his military character; the duties of the commander seeming not unfrequently to be too much sunk in those of the private soldier or volunteer. He evidently had the actions of his two great predecessors, Gustavus Adolphus and Charles the XIIth. constantly in his view, and endeavoured alternately, not only to emulate but to exceed them both. If he failed in some of those comprehensive first-rate qualities of a great commander, particularly in a cool command of temper, which so highly distinguished the former, he equalled the latter in the only shining parts of his character, those of valour and enterprize, and was infinitely his superior in all other respects: indeed, the urbanity of his manner, his humanity, and his forgiving clemency, could not be shewn to greater advantage, than by opposing them to the unrelenting obstinacy and the cruel ferocity of Charles.'

Arguments for and against an Union between Great Britain and Ireland considered. 2d Edition. Dublin, printed. London, re-printed. Wright, *Piccadilly.* 2s.

ON a subject of such importance as that which has given rise to the publication before us, it is natural to expect that there will be contrariety of opinion. The total suppression of the independence of one country, and the devolution of its government upon another, is, indeed, a matter of no small importance; especially as the change involves in it the individual happiness of the former, and materially affects the interests of a commercial kingdom. A calm, dispassionate investigation, therefore, of the advantages and disadvantages consequent upon such a measure, is exceedingly desirable. The author of the pamphlet before us professes to act upon that principle, and estimates, by analogy, the benefits that will accrue to Ireland from an Union with Great Britain.

'Two independent states,' say he, 'finding their separate existence mutually inconvenient, propose to form themselves into one state for their mutual benefit.' And again—'every independent society or state has a right, consistent with its existing duties and obligations, to propose the means which appear most probable for the attainment of the happiness of its people.'

Having assumed these axioms, he reasons upon them with great success, and draws his inferences from the conduct and example of other countries.

'England,' says the author, 'was formerly divided into seven kingdoms, which were continually engaged in predatory wars with each other, and the island was a general scene of confusion and barbarism. A wise and sagacious Prince united these separate kingdoms into one empire. Did the people of the heptarchy lose their independence by this union? Were the people of the seven nations made dependent, or were they debased and enslaved by abolishing the local regulations which divided them into separate and hostile societies; destructive of themselves and each other, and by associating and uniting under one regimen, the code of government, and one sovereignty?

'We might extend this reasoning, were it not too obvious, both to Wales and Scotland. How is a Welchman degraded by being represented in the British Parliament? How is a Scot enslaved by becoming a Briton?'

The author goes on to point out the advantages that Ireland will derive from the Union, in respect to her commerce. And it seems to be generally allowed that he states a fact by no means exaggerated.

He then points out a few modifications that would tend to destroy all religious animosity between Protestants and Catholics, and indeed proposes such a method of adjusting their respective situations, and providing for the

Clergy of each denomination, that it seems reasonable to expect their unanimous concurrence in the measure.

The formidable opponents to the Union, he says, are the gentlemen at the Irish Bar; and their opposition he ascribes entirely to motives of interest and ambition.

He points out eight fundamental articles of the Union—

1st. The preservation of the Protestant religion and establishment.
2d. An equitable number of Peers and Commoners to sit in the Parliament of the Empire.
3d. An equality of rights and privileges, and a fair adjustment of commerce.
4th. An equitable arrangement as to the revenues, debts, and future taxes, suitable to our situation and powers.
5th. The continuance of the civil administration in Ireland, as it stands at present, accommodated to the new situation of the kingdom.
6th. An arrangement for the Roman Catholic Clergy, so as to put an end, if possible, to religious jealousies, and to ensure the attachment of that order of men to the state.
7th. Some further provision to the Dissenting Clergy.
8th. An arrangement with respect to tithes.

Arminius, a Tragedy. By Arthur Murphy, Esq. 8*vo.* 2*s.* Wright.

FIRED with an ardent zeal for British liberty, the long-silent muse of Murphy has again ventured from her lone retreat.

This performance has not been offered to the theatres: indeed, if the reader reflect on the present state of dramatic taste, he will be convinced that its presentation would have been in vain. This is not the age for legitimate tragedy.

'Arminius was the Great Hero of Germany. Tacitus tells us, that he fought with alternate vicissitudes of fortune: a man of warlike genius; and beyond all question, the deliverer of Germany. He had not, like the Kings and Generals of a former day, the infancy of Rome to cope with; he had to struggle with a great and flourishing Empire: he attacked the Romans in the meridian of their glory; he stood at bay for a number of years with equivocal success, sometimes victorious, often defeated; but, in the issue of the war, STILL UNCONQUERED.'——Such is the hero of Mr. Murphy's tragedy.

Our author is a warm supporter of government, and several passages of his work, relative to civil faction, are levelled with much justice at the lately-prevalent spirit of English jacobinism,

> 'The epidemic madness of the times;
> When discontent, and jealousy, and faction,
> When strife, and wild ambition, sow the seeds
> Of party rage; when civil discord arms
> Sons against fathers, brothers against brothers,
> Then kindred blood is spilt; then horrors multiply,
> And nature shudders ———'

We cannot better apprize our readers of the general tendency of the performance, than by presenting them with the following extracts—the dying words of Arminius.

> '——— It is my warning voice.
> Let Britons guard their coast against the Gauls,
> And never,—never let that treach'rous race,
> NOR THEIR DESCENDANTS to the latest time,
> Obtain a footing on their sea-girt isle.
> Let Britons seize the trident of the main,

And plunge the invaders in the roaring surge;
A band of slaves, who would reduce mankind
To their own level, and enslave the world:
An hoard of savages, freebooters, murderers,
Who trample on all laws; who own no God;
Whom in a mass their country disembogues,
By depredations to lay waste their neighbours,
And spread rebellion, anarchy, and ruin.'

'Thus ling'ring on the margin of both worlds,
A ray of light perhaps breaks in upon me.
—— *A time may come, when Germany shall send*
A Royal race, allied to Britain's Kings,
To reign in glory o'er a willing people.
—— *I see the radiant æra dawn;—I see*
The great event, when in a distant age
A Monarch sprung from that illustrious line
Shall guide the State, give energy to laws,
And guard the rights of man; his throne encircl'd,
Adorn'd, illumin'd by a train of virtues,
That win all hearts, and arm each honest hand
In the great cause of freedom, and the laws,
For which their ancestors in ev'ry age
Toil'd, fought, and bravely conquer'd; then bequeath'd,
Seal'd with their blood, a glorious legacy,
A SACRED TRUST to all succeeding times.'

Octavia. By Anna Maria Porter. 3 *vols.* 12*mo.* Longman.

IN the present novel-making age, when the press daily teems with innumerable reams of nonsense, we are very thankful when fortune throws in our way something worthy of perusal. It is long since we have read so excellent a satire on the too-general frivolity of high life, as is contained in the pages of Octavia. In this novel the manners of the elegant world are accurately delineated. Our fair author seems to have copied from nature, particularly in the character of *Wappen*, a rich, vulgar, and illiterate brewer, whose eccentricities are admirably well conceived, and as well supported throughout the work. The story possesses much interest, which is gradually heightened till the close of the performance. It is written with great spirit and vivacity, and the incidents, which rise out of each other in a manner perfectly natural, are numerous and striking.

In the course of the work the poetical reader will be entertained with two *Sonnets*, an *Ode*, and a *Monody*.

The People's Answer to the Lord Bishop of Landaff. By John Hinckley. 8*vo.* 1*s.* Jordan.

JOHN HINCKLEY fathers upon the people a performance which they will, in general, disavow. The people still entertain a respect for the religious establishment of their country; and it will require greater abilities than are discoverable in the author of this pamphlet, to undermine that fabric of wisdom. Such inconclusive reasoning, such intemperate language, such a total want of candour, will neither recommend the performance nor the writer to much notice. If he will permit us to give him a gentle admonition, we would advise him not to write without thinking—not to utter abuse for want of argument—not to ascribe to the people those sentiments, which they, that is the well-meaning part at least, contemptuously disdain.

POETRY.

NEGRO GIRL.

WRITTEN EXTEMPORE.

TO MRS. ------.

SPITE of roses, spite of lilies,
Farewel, Chloe, farewel, Phyllis---
Come, thou nymph of subtle graces,
Clasp me in thy dark embraces;
And while I taste the strange delight,
I'll call thee dearest Queen of night---
My Nymph! my Proserpine!
My all that's dismal and divine.
Chloe may boast her artful rose,
That on her cheek transplanted blows;
Thy ebon charms no art have known,
Those subtle tints are all thy own.
Let Phyllis too, exulting, show
Her milky breast and limbs of snow;
Her limbs of snow could never twine
So nimbly in the feat as thine.
Then come, my angel of the night,
Oh, take---but first put out the light---
For if perchance some curious spy
Upon our mystic joys should pry,
He'd swear (you look so black and winning)
Some devil had tempted me to sinning.

A MODERN SONNET.

TO A HOT PYE.

BY QUIZICUS MUM.

O, THOU hot smoaking dish! methinks I view, [bright brown crust,
My mind's eye piercing through thy
Sweet luscious bits, viands of loveliest hue;
And I will fancy still, and still will trust
That I am right. Yet I do pity thee,
Poor Pye! upon my soul I do. Full sore
I grieve that thou art doom'd to sate
So many greedy maws. But reckless fate
Will have her way, and thy rich season'd store [And see,
Must all be pour'd to glut the taste.---
See how the hacking weapons drive amain,
And, with relentless haste, hew thee to bits:
And now the masticating powers assume
their reign. [wits!
O, mercy, Heaven! or I shall lose my

TO ANNE.

BY T. HARRAL.

IN the soft radiance of thy lustrous eye,
Methinks I view, sweet babe, thy future worth:
Prophetic vision tells, the pensive sigh
Full oft shall heave for thee; for thee burst forth
The wish, and every tender thought of love.
Fair Innocent! O may the piercing pang
Of passion never wound thy feeling heart;
Nor e'er of jealousy, or hate, the fang,
Corrode thy peaceful breast! Far, far above
The reach of baneful envy may'st thou soar, [dart!
Or, arm'd by virtue, scorn her pointless
May guardian spirits every blessing pour!
So shall each rising year thy charms disclose, [loveliest rose.
As soft, as sweet, and fair, as summer's

TO THE SHADE OF ZIMMERMAN.

BY THE SAME.

MILD spirit of the solitary hour! [lour,
When o'er the phrenzied wretch wild horrors
Thou well canst calm his care-perturbed breast, [rest.
Thou well canst soothe his fever'd mind to
Yes, Zimmerman! thy soul-dissolving lyre,
Like thy own Petrarch's, boasts seraphic power: [spire
Thy strains, so passing sweet, can well in-
The heart's pure joy; Religion's holy fire.
When thy fair daughter left these darksome shades [fades;
For happier realms, where beauty never
When, cold in death, thy much lov'd partner fell,
And all absorb'd thy joys in misery's spell;
Fix'd in a better hope, like some firm rock,
Thou braved'st the passing storm, nor sunk beneath the shock.

TO EUDORA.

BY THE SAME.

O, LOVELIER than the fairest star of eve!
Far sweeter than the scented breath of morn, [borne!
Or fragrant gales on May's fresh bosom
O why, angelic maiden! must I grieve?
Why mourn the cruel silence of my fair?
Say, if you felt the pangs of absent woe,
Or the warm wishes from the heart that flow,
Or the deep sighs heav'd forth by tender care, [tear
Would not thy beaming eye shed the soft
Of sympathetic love? Would not thy heart,
Kindly relenting, soothe my anxious fear,
And to my throbbing bosom ease impart?
O, yes! the seraph smile that lumes thy face [beningnant grace!
Would shed its influence round, and dart

TO EUDORA.

BY THE SAME.

Unkind Eudora! why withhold the boon?
Why so unfeelingly neglect my prayer?
Believe me, gentle maid, my bosom's care,
My heart's best wish, and all my fond desire,
Belong to thee. And can you then, so soon,
Forget those hours, when, by the moon's mild beam,
We took our evening walk; when the pure flame
Of love-enkindled joys beyond the dream,
Or magic spell of poësy's sweet lore?
O then I thought---and tender was the theme---
I thought that years of absence could not part,
Or check the converse of a kindred heart.
But thou hast robb'd fair Hope of all her store;
Each blissful charm is fled, and joy is mine no more.

AN ELEGY ON BURNS THE POET.

WRITTEN BESIDE HIS GRAVE.

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

Green grows the grass on yonder grave,
Where simple flowers are wooing gay;
The daisy smiles on yonder grave,
Which little babes are pooing aye.
In yonder grave a bardie lies,
And O! it looks like flow'ry May,
Where sweet the whisp'ring Zephyr sighs,
And Nature seems a wooing aye:
He sung the lallan ditty sweet,
And touch'd our fancies doleful aye;
O drop a tear at Burns's feet,
And let the dirge be mournful aye!
O drop a tear, for he is gane,
For he is gane for ever aye!
In yonder grave he lies alane,
Where he will waken never aye:
For he is dead, for he is dead,
Who made our hearts sae jolly aye;
O tell the tale of woe indeed,
In dirgy melancholy aye.
Hark! thro' the tombs the bleak winds rave,
Yon robin sings sae doleful aye;
O drop a tear on yonder grave,
For he cou'd sing maist mournful aye.
O he cou'd please the pensive mind,
For O, his song was wooing aye,
And make us fling our cares behind,
His flow'rs of fancy strewing aye.
But he is gane and left us now,
It makes my saul to shiver aye;
Yet wipe the falling tear of woe,
For he is gane for ever aye.
O he cou'd make the widow sing,
With heart sae light and joyful aye,
But now, alas! ilk sporting thing
Looks dreary, dull, and mournful aye;
For he is gane and left us now,
Wha sang the heartfelt ditty aye;
Ilk social saul that fills the bowl
Crys out it is a pity aye!
Tho' he cou'd smile at Fortune's frown,
He saw his genius slighted aye.
Come, fill the bowl, 'Here's to his saul,'
* His name shall not be blighted aye.
Tho' he did toil thro' mud and mire,
The chilly glebe a plowing aye,
It cou'd not damp his native fire,
For still his song was wooing aye.
Ilk weary wight that toils for bread
Is dawff, and dull, and gloomy aye,
Nae mair he hears the rustic reed,
That sets his saul a swooning aye.
Chill Penury comes here at morn,
With wretched tear maist doleful aye;
Here Sympathy oft strays forlorn,
To view his grave maist mournful aye.
When want and woe oppress'd him sore,
And O, it was a pity aye,
His wretchedness he smiling bore,
And sang the doleful ditty aye.
He listen'd to the tempest's howl,
The lang dark night sae dreary aye,
And oft he try'd to cheer his soul,
And sang till he was weary aye.
The blast sweeps thro' the naked tree,
And makes my saul to shiver aye;
Sad emblem of his misery,
For he was wretched ever aye.
But he is gane and left us now,
Who had the widow's blessing aye.
Come, fill the bowl, here's to his saul,
Since that he is a missing aye.

* See his Life by R. Heron, 1797.
The lamented subject of the above Elegy having passed a jovial winter evening with his friends, slept for the remainder of the night in an open shed. Having been previously under a course of medicine for an obstinate and long-standing disorder, the cold struck so forcibly to his heart as to have speedily brought about his death.

THE ROSE.

Say, lovely Rose, since half reveal'd,
My view thy beauty meets,
Has dread of morning's bleak wind seal'd
The fragrance of thy sweets?

Yet dearest to the enamour'd sight,
Thy purple form appears,
As blushing o'er the moss's height
Thy cup its head uprears.

Trust, whilst thy outward leaves are shewn,
Our fancy paints the rest,
Once seen, adieu! (thy all is known)
To fancy's flattering test.

Such are the charms my fair-one deck,
In person as in mind,
Where half seen heaves her swelling neck,
Half told her sense I find.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

MONDAY, NOV. 26, 1798.

IN the House of Commons, Captain Berkeley brought up a bill for settling and securing a certain annuity on Lord Nelson and the two next heirs in succession, on whom the title shall devolve, in consideration of the eminent services of the said Lord Nelson to his Majesty and the public. Read a first time.

The Secretary at War brought up the Army Estimates; Mr. Serjeant brought up the Ordnance Estimates; and Mr. Dundas brought in a bill to empower the Bank of Scotland to issue small notes.

The order of the day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee, to consider of a supply to be granted to his Majesty, being read, the House resolved itself accordingly.

Lord Arden moved that 120,000 seamen be employed for the service of 1799, including 20,000 marines.

Sir J. Sinclair thought, in the present distressed state of the enemy's marine, this number of seamen was unnecessary. 110,000 had been deemed sufficient during the American war, when the united force of France, Spain, and Holland consisted of 140 ships of the line.

Mr. Pitt said, all the Hon. Baronet told the Committee was, that 110,000 seamen were sufficient at the end of the American war. But would he say, that 110,000 were sufficient at the end of that war, to destroy the marine force of the enemy, and to proclaim, by decisive acts, the proud pre-eminence and glorious triumph of the British navy over the world? He recapitulated our victories and captures, and concluded, that there was not a dissenting voice to the vote now before them, excepting that of the Hon. Baronet. The motion was carried.

The following sums were voted:—2,886,000l. for the pay of the seamen, at the rate of 1l. 17s. per man per month, for 13 months; 2,964,000l. for victualling the same for 13 months; 4,650,000l. for wear and tear of ships; 390,000l. for naval ordnance.

Tuesday, 27.—Mr. Hobart brought up the report of the Committee of Supply, in which 120,000 seamen had been voted for the year 1799.

Sir J. Sinclair spoke at some length against the measure, took a survey of our fleet, and said, on return of peace we should have to discharge the immense force of 90,000 seamen, and 35,000 soldiers. He concluded by saying, that it had been asserted, and was offered to be proved last year, that our establishment might be reduced by five millions annually.

Mr. T. Wallace opposed the arguments of the Hon. Baronet, and energetically said, that by paralysing our energies, and crippling our exertions, the spirit of œconomy recommended would permit the enemy again to breathe and recover from his dismay, and perhaps place the termination of hostilities at a distance not easily ascertainable. The resolution was put and carried.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the act of 38th of his present Majesty be read, empowering his Majesty to avail himself of the voluntary offers of the English militia to extend the ordinary circle of their service. The act being read, he moved for leave to bring in a bill for continuing, for a time to be limited, the act alluded to. Leave granted.

In the House of Lords, on the 28th of November, Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty, similar to that of the House of Commons, requesting their Lordships concurrence to enable him to settle a pension of

2000l. a year upon Baron Nelson, and the two next heirs to the peerage of Nelson of the Nile. This message was read, and agreed to *nem. dis.*

The same day, in the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the order of the day on Lord Nelson's annuity bill, which was for its commitment.

On the 30th, the Secretary at War moved the order of the day to consider further of a supply; which being read, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House. The Right Hon. Secretary then proceeded to open the army estimates; in doing which, his great object, he said, was to shew the difference between the former and the present estimates. The expence attending the establishment of regimental pay-masters, he stated at 27,000l. There was likewise an additional charge of 100,000l. on account of barracks—others owing to the supplementary and Scots militia—the increase of the staff at home—and of the widows' pensions; in all making something more than a million in addition to the estimates of last year.

Mr. Tierney did not oppose voting for the estimates, but made some observations on the necessity of œconomy, and reflected on the accumulating fees of office. This drew a reply from the Secretary at War, justifying the receipt of them.

Mr. Pitt agreed with Mr. Tierney, that œconomy was never more necessary than at present; but that œconomy, he said, must be exercised with prudence; and instead of lessening, he thought it highly judicious to increase our efforts.

Mr. Tierney rejoined, and, on the score of œconomy, wished to know what necessity there was for an Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Dundas) having 4000l. a year as treasurer of the navy? and of a clerk in the War-office, in time of peace, of 1000l. a year? After a reply of some length from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the resolutions were put and carried.

On the 4th of December, the House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Sir J. Sinclair said, upon a subject of such importance, he thought the House should be called over. Mr. Hobhouse animadverted upon the plan suggested by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, of taxing property, and concluded his speech by expressing his astonishment at a mode of taxation being proposed that was monstrous in appearance, and went only to gratify the quixotism of delivering Europe from the yoke of France. Mr. Taylor, Mr. Johnes, the Solicitor General, and Mr. Buxton, spoke upon the principle of the measure; after which the resolutions were read a first and second time, for taxing income from one to two hundred pounds per annum, at the ratio specified in this table.

Income.	*Part.*	*Income.*	*Part.*
If 60, but under 65, to pay	120th	If 130, but under 135, to pay	28th
65 — 70	95	135 — 140	26
70 — 75	70	140 — 145	24
75 — 80	65	145 — 150	22
80 — 85	60	150 — 155	20
85 — 90	55	155 — 160	19
90 — 95	50	160 — 165	18
95 — 100	45	165 — 170	17
100 — 105	40	170 — 175	16
105 — 110	38	175 — 180	15
110 — 115	36	180 — 185	14
115 — 120	34	185 — 190	13
120 — 125	32	190 — 195	12
125 — 130	30	195 — 200	11

And one-tenth part of income, if the same shall amount to 200l. or upwards.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

REPORT OF THE SECRET COMMITTEE.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE agent having arrived in Paris, and having presented this memoir, the Directory refused the loan, unless on condition of sending such a force to Ireland, as would secure it as a conquest. After this another confidential agent was dispatched with a second memoir, representing that, if aid was further delayed, the dispositions of the people could not be relied upon, and their ardour in the cause would abate; in consequence of this representation, the French Directory sent a confidential agent to London, with whom Lord Edward Fitzgerald had a conference on the part of the Irish Union, and received assurance that the force then preparing in the Texel was for the invasion of Ireland. This force did embark under the command of General Daendals, but was debarked again, and the fleet sailing pursuant to some orders, led to the ever-memorable event of the 11th of October, 1797; and the French Government have not yet thought it prudent to accomplish their promise.

The Committee here expressed a confidence that sufficient had been shewn to prove the objects of the conspiracy to have been the overthrow of the established Government, and the dissolution of the political and necessary relation between Great Britain and Ireland.

The Report then proceeded to state, that finding themselves disappointed in the hope of immediate assistance from France, the leaders of the conspiracy began to incline to an insurrection, from the apprehension that the zeal of their followers would cool, and the fitness of an insurrection, without awaiting the aid of France, was discussed in the spring, 1797, and principally through the representation of the Executive of Leinster. The design was for that time laid aside. From this circumstance arose a coolness between the Executive of Leinster and that of Ulster, the latter imputing the caution of the former to cowardice. This caution would, however, have continued prevalent, and advanced the strength and interests of the conspiracy, but for the well timed measures adopted by Government, and the effects of the proclamation of the 13th of March, and those of a subsequent date, by which the Union was divided, and nothing left to the conspirators but to try the chance of an open and immediate revolt. Accordingly Military Committees were appointed by the Executive, in the month of January last, and returns made of the numbers of organized men in arms throughout the kingdom, and particular accounts of rivers, mills, fords, strong positions, state of the towns, &c. &c. and every preparative measure adopted for taking the field at the shortest notice: however, at a provincial meeting, held on the 26th of February, the people were exhorted to bear the shackles of tyranny a little longer, until the country should be in a more perfect state of organization.

From this period, continues the Report, enormities were committed on the well-affected, accompanied by the most barbarous and disgusting cruelties, to endeavour to force by terror from their allegiance those who had withstood the seductions of treason. In the month of March, many parts of Leinster were in a state of actual, although concealed, rebellion; and in

Munster, 100 men, armed and mounted, had the audacity to enter the town of Cahir, in the county of Tipperary, and plundered it of arms. In consequence of these acts, it was found expedient, on the part of Government, to issue a proclamation, enabling military commanders to use the promptest means of suppressing rebellion; and it must be in the recollection of that House, and of the country, that on all occasions, when Government found it necessary to resort to extra measures, the fullest notice was given, that offenders might avail themselves of the intermediate time to avoid any necessary severity accompanying those measures in their execution. The steps then taken had almost an instantaneous effect in suppressing the daring attempts of rebellion, and in many parts of the counties of Kildare and Tipperary the deluded gave up their arms, and returned to their allegiance. This disposition was so far prevalent in the month of May, that the leaders saw their cause declining, and that they must hazard an insurrection or relinquish their hopes altogether. For the measures then taken by the conspirators, and their plans of procedure, the Report referred to the trial of the Sheares's.

On the 24th of May martial law was announced by proclamation, and the kingdom was committed for salvation to the military and yeomanry. The Report here repeated the opinion of the Committee, that the rebellion originated not in a wish for Catholic Emancipation or Parliamentary Reform, but in a project to subvert the Government, and dissolve the connection between this country and Great Britain; a connection so mutually advantageous to both nations; and that these objects were sought to be attained by working on the passions, vulgar prejudices, and vices of the multitude, and by the allurements of the fanciful and specious doctrine of equality. How far these might have prevailed, was not to be calculated, had not Government precipitated the rebellion into an effort, the rashness of which so happily contributed to its suppression. The Report ascribed much advantage to the disclosures made on this subject, as they enabled Government to secure the future safety of the country, and guard it against the desolating influence of France. Such has been the agency, and such the leading views, as already described, of that rebellion, upon whose arrestation the Committee congratulated the House and the country, and which it trusted was effectually and finally suppressed.

Here ended the Report, after which Lord Castlereagh presented the documents referred to at its commencement, and which were in substance as follows:

EXAMINATION OF DR. M'NEVIN.

This detailed the progressive degrees of the United Association. It recited that all idea of mere Reform in Parliament had been long relinquished, and the establishment of a Republic in this country determined on; and it went through the formation of military bodies, appropriation of funds, &c. &c. The Doctor exculpated the English and Scotch societies from any connection with the Irish Union, but believed some slight intercourse was held between them and the disaffected in the North. He corroborated what had been advanced in the Report, relative to the correspondence with France, and asserted, that had the Bantry Bay affair succeeded, the North would have arisen. He acknowledged a conference with General Hoche at Frankfort, and that the Irish Union had constantly, and continues to have, an accredited agent at Paris. He communicated the substance of a representation made to the French Directory, instructing to the invasion of Ireland, and recommending Lough Swilly or Killybegs as the best places for effecting a landing; and that, if the latter place was chosen, a powerful diversion might be made at Sligo, in the neighbourhood of which 10,000 men would be ready to take up arms. It represented the priests as generally very active in pro-

moting the cause, and recommended the French to bring with them some good engineers, a large quantity of artillery, and as many Irish officers as they could collect; likewise to bring with them the Irish seamen, prisoners of war in France, as they would be found ready to assist in the project. It also contained an assurance of being joined by the militia of Ireland, and urged France to stipulate for the independence of this country in the treaty then pending with Great Britain.

The examination of Arthur O'Connor was very brief. It acknowledged his being an United Irishman, and a member of the Executive Directory, but denied any connection with the societies of England and Scotland.

Samuel Neilson stated, that he had been liberated from confinement on condition of not again engaging in treasonable practices, but having been advised of the intended insurrection he had determined to give his aid to it; that he believed there were no depots of arms, every man keeping his own; that Ulster is not now as well organized as it was, for many had joined the conspiracy from the supposition of its superior strength of numbers, but that it was considerably weakened by the arrest and dispersion of its leaders.

Thomas Addis Emmett stated his having been an United Irishman, and a member of the Executive Directory of the Irish Union. It corroborated the intercourse with France, and accounted for the apparent loyalty of the South at the time that the French fleet was in Bantry Bay, by stating that a letter had been received by the Executive, which it considered official, from the French Directory, and which mentioned that the expedition could not take place until the following spring. Thus, when it actually did take place at the time previously promised, the conspirators were taken by surprize, and not in a sufficient state of preparation in the South to afford it any concurrent aid. It stated, that the old Executive had determined not to spill any blood, but to transport those who should resist them, affording to their wives and children subsistence out of their property, and devoting the residue to the public purposes. It stated that the mass of the people hoped, by a revolution, to have their situations bettered, and to be absolved from the payment of tythes. It stated that he, Mr. Emmett, conceived Ireland capable of standing alone, unconnected with Great Britain, for that since the period of the Revolution her population was more than doubled, and her prosperity encreased in the same proportion. Having been asked if it would not be still better to abide by that connection which had produced to Ireland those great advantages which he had acknowledged? he replied in the negative; adding, that if Ireland were erected into an Independent Republic, it would be the happiest nation in the world.

Being asked how it could maintain that independence against the force of Great Britain, or how subsist in enmity with her, when its commerce would be destroyed by her fleets, and when it could be so greatly distressed by that enmity, even in the trifling article of coals?—he answered, that the colossal power of her navy once reduced, would be a security against the hostility of England; and as to coals, it only required research, and the extension of our inland navigation, in order to find a plentiful supply at home.

Here the whole concluded, and an order passed by the House for its being printed.

Thursday, Sept. 6.—The Lords Committee, appointed to examine the matters of the sealed up papers received from the Commons on the 23d of July last, and to report the same as they shall appear to them to this House; having seen an advertisement* in the public prints, signed Arthur O'Connor,

* 'Having read in the different Newspapers publications pretending to be Abstracts of the Report of the Secret Committee of the House of Commons,

Thomas Addis Emmett, and William James M'Nevin, have thought it their duty to examine the said A. O'Connor, T. Addis Emmett, and Wm. James M'Nevin, with respect to such advertisement, to the end that it might be ascertained whether they or any of them intended to contradict or retract any thing which they had heretofore deposed before your Committee; and your Committee subjoin the several examinations, on oath, of the said Arthur O'Connor, Thomas Addis Emmett, and William James M'Nevin, this day made and signed by them respectively upon this subject, as follows, viz.

ARTHUR O'CONNOR, ESQ. SWORN.

Admits that the advertisement which appeared in the Hibernian Journal and Saunders's News Letter of Monday the 27th of August last, under the signatures of Arthur O'Connor, Thomas Addis Emmett, and Wm. James M'Nevin, was published by their authority. Says he does not mean to contradict any thing stated by him before thisCommittee, or the SecretCommittee of the House of Commons. Says he has now read the evidence given by him before the Secret Committee of the House of Lords, as printed in the Appendix to their Report, which he admits to be accurate, but wishes to explain himself upon two points contained in said evidence; first, That General Valence was not in the most distant manner connected or concerned in any negociations carried on between the Directory of the Irish Union and the French Directory: secondly, That it did not appear to him that there was any connection between the Irish Executive Directory and any Society in Great Britain; on the contrary, it was proposed to the person who adjusted the terms of the alliance between the Irish Union and the French Directory in 1796, that an invasion of England should take place at the same time that Ireland was to be invaded, to dissuade them from which the Irish agents used such arguments as he believes were conclusive.

THOMAS ADDIS EMMETT, ESQ. SWORN.

Admits that the advertisement which appeared in the same paper was published by his authority. Says the Appendix omits many reasons which he gave in justification of his own conduct, and of that of the members of the Union at large. Says, he does not mean to contradict any thing which has been so reported, with respect to the military organization of the United Irishmen in this kingdom, or the nature or object of it, which was, after they had despaired of obtaining a Reform in Parliament by peaceable means, to effect a Revolution by subverting the Monarchy, separating this country from Great Britain, and erecting such Government in Ireland as might be chosen by the people. Says, he does not mean to contradict the details given in the said Reports, of the correspondence and connection of the Irish Union with the Government of France, as far as he has any knowledge thereof, and which details he so far admits to be accurate.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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and of our depositions before the Committees of the Lords and Commons, we feel ourselves called upon to assure the Public, that they are gross, and to us astonishing misrepresentations, not only unsupported by, but in many instances directly contradictory to, the facts we really stated on those occasions. We further assure *our* friends, that in no instance did the name of any individual escape from us; on the contrary, we always refused answering such questions as might tend to implicate any person whatever, conformable to the agreement entered into by the State Prisoners with Government.

ARTHUR O'CONNOR, THOMAS ADDIS EMMETT, WM. JAMES M'NEVIN.'

In consequence of this advertisement, Messrs. O'Connor, Emmett, and M'Nevin, were double-ironed.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

GAZETTE INTELLIGENCE.

CAPTURE OF GOZAH.

ON the 28th of October the Castle of Gozah, dependent on Malta, surrendered to Captain Ball, of his Majesty's ship Alexander, who was entrusted by Admiral Lord Nelson with a force of two ships of the line, three frigates, and a fire-ship, for the blockade of that island. The garrison of Gozah amounted only to 217, including officers and men. The place was taken possession of in the name of his Britannic Majesty; but on the next day delivered up in form to the Maltese deputies, his Sicilian Majesty's colours hoisted, and he acknowledged their lawful Sovereign.

There were considerable quantities of stores, arms, and ammunition, found in the Castle, which were distributed among those Maltese who had risen up in arms against the French.

CAPTURE OF LEGHORN.

BY accounts from Leghorn, dated the 30th of November, information is received that a squadron of English and Portuguese ships of war, under the command of Admiral Nelson, landed a considerable body of Neapolitan troops in that port, having previously sent a summons to the garrison, signifying, that should any resistance be offered, he had orders to use force. The Tuscan Commander assembled a meeting of the civil authorities and deputations if the houses of commerce, in consequence of this summons. After deliberating for some time, and considering the weakness of the garrison, they resolved to use no opposition against the entrance of his Sicilian Majesty's troops into Leghorn; but consented to admit them only under the express condition of respecting the neutrality of the port.

CAPTURE OF MINORCA.

IN the latter end of October, a select body of troops, consisting of about 4,000 men, under the command of the Honourable General Charles Stuart, embarked from Lisbon, on board a fleet of two ships of the line, four frigates, and several transports, commanded by Commodore Duckworth. At day-break on the 7th of November the squadron appeared in sight of the Island of Minorca, and in the course of a few hours arrived in the Bay of Addaya. Here it was judged proper to effect a landing. On the approach of the squadron towards shore, a small battery at the entrance of the bay was evacuated, the magazine blown up, and the guns spiked. The works at Fornelles shared the same fate. Shortly after, the first division of the army, consisting of 800 men, was on shore. They maintained their posts against 2,000 Spaniards, who attempted to surround them, till the debarkation of the other divisions, when the enemy was driven back with some loss. Colonel Graham, with 600 men, took possession of the important pass of Mercadel, after the main body of the enemy had marched towards Ciudadella. Here several soldiers and officers were taken prisoners, and various small magazines seized. On the 9th the main army arrived at the same pass, and learning that Mahon was nearly evacuated, Colonel Paget, with 300 men, was dispatched to take possession of the town, which surrendered on the first summons. In this place the Lieutenant Governor of the Island, a Colonel of

Artillery, and 160 men, were made prisoners of war. This was an acquisition of great importance. The enemy, it was now understood, had concentred their whole force at Ciudadella, where they were throwing up entrenchments to cover the town. It was therefore determined to direct the force of the whole army, aided by the marines and ships of war, against this point. The necessary dispositions having been made for that purpose, at day-break on the 14th the troops advanced against the place in three columns. On their approach the enemy quitted the works they were constructing, and retired within the walls of the town. Although their force, it was understood from deserters, amounted to 4,000 men, General Stuart, being in want of heavy artillery and other necessaries for a siege, judged it expedient to summon the Governor of the Island to surrender. The British line, to magnify the numbers of the army, extended itself upwards of four miles in front of the Spanish works. The enemy, conceiving from this appearance, that the British army was greatly superior in numbers, after two shots, agreed to the terms of capitulation proposed by General Stuart. And thus an island, extremely difficult of access, and strongly defended by nature and art, yielded to the British arms without the loss of a man. Vast quantities of ordnance stores and provisions were found in the place.

NAPPER TANDY.

In a former Number we mentioned an attempt made by Napper Tandy, with a body of French troops, inconsiderable in number, to effect a landing in Ireland; but on hearing that the detachment under General Humbert had surrendered previously to his arrival, he quitted the Irish coast with all possible expedition. The vessel which conveyed him and his companions was driven by a storm to the coast of Norway, whence, apprehensive that in navigating the North Sea, they should fall in with some English cruizer, they resolved to proceed to France by land. Intelligence of their object and their route was received at Hamburgh shortly after they had arrived there (on the 22d of November). They were traced to the inn bearing the sign of the Arms of America. Sir James Crawford, the British Minister, immediately waited on the Chief Magistrate, to request a warrant to arrest those persons, as subjects of Ireland in rebellion against their Sovereign, but could not obtain it. Not discouraged, however, he three times again applied, and at length obtained an order to the effect required. On the 24th, soon after four in the morning, Sir James led the officers of police, attended by a guard, to the American Arms, which he completely invested, waiting till the doors were open between five and six, when he entered with his escort, which instantly occupied every passage. The master of the house was then called, who, on being asked for the strangers by their travelling names, shewed their several apartments. Early as it was, Napper Tandy was found writing. The Officer who entered his room demanded his passport, which he, with much confidence, said he would produce, and going to his trunk, took out a pistol, which presenting at the officer, he said, 'this is my passport!' The Officer, however, being a man of uncommon bodily strength, seized and wrested the pistol from him; at which time the guard, called by the scuffle, entered the room, and secured Mr. Tandy, who, together with his associates, were shortly after put in irons, and, by order of Sir J. Crawford, confined in separate guard-houses.

No sooner had this event transpired in the morning, than Citizen Marragon, the Minister of the French Republic, sent a note to the Senate, claiming Napper Tandy and his colleague as French citizens, and threatening to quit Hamburgh, if they were not released. Sir James Crawford, on the other hand, opposed the demand in terms equally strong.

In this perplexity, the Senate held two extraordinary meetings without coming to a final decision. But Tandy, as a French General of Brigade, and Blackwell, bearing also a commission in the French service, were immediately released from irons. For the other two prisoners, Morris and Peters, no interference has been made by the French Minister: consequently their fate appears certain. Both the French and English Ministers having sent to their respective Courts for instructions on this subject, the Senate has suspended its deliberations till these instructions should arrive.

FRANCE.

DECLARATION OF WAR AGAINST THE KINGS OF NAPLES AND SARDINIA.

PARIS, DEC. 6, 1798.

THE Executive Directory has sent a Message to the Councils of Elders and of Five Hundred, in the following terms:

'The Court of Naples has completed the measure of its perfidies. You will see by the letters of the Generals Joubert and Championet, and by the copy of a letter from the Neapolitan General Mack to General Championet, that the French troops in the Roman Republic have been attacked by the Neapolitan troops. Thus the moderation of the French Republic has only served to increase the audacity of her enemies. The details, which shall be immediately transmitted to you, will convince you that both the one and the other has been carried to the utmost extent. At present the first object of the Government should consist in taking measures to repel the insolent attacks of a perjured Court. The Executive Directory is also bound to declare to you, that the Court of Turin, equally perfidious, is joined in a common cause with our enemies, and thus puts the finishing hand to a long train of crimes directed against the prosperity of the French Republic. Citizens Representatives, the Executive Directory does not conceal that the danger is imminent, but the energy of the Republic is still greater; and now, when all the shadows of opinion are about to disappear, when all our wishes are about to unite, and that the Legislative Body is on the point of supporting, with all its means, the efforts of the Government, the projects of the enemies of the Republic will be again confounded, and the triumph of liberty will be for ever secured. The Executive Directory formally proposes to you to declare war against the Kings of Naples and of Sardinia.'

The following documents accompanied the Message:

COPY OF THE LETTER FROM GENERAL CHAMPIONET TO GENERAL MACK, NOV. 23.

'General—I am informed by the Commanders of the advanced corps of the French army stationed in the Roman Republic, that you have caused them to be summoned to evacuate their posts, threatening, in case of refusal, to march your army against them, and that several of them giving way to superior force, have retreated. This conduct requires on your part a frank and candid explanation, and I demand it of you. Intrusted by my Government with the command of the army destined to protect the independence of the Roman Republic, I am responsible to it for every breach of that independence. On your side, General, you are not less responsible for the blood which is about to flow, and the flames which you shall kindle. Consider, that Peace exists between the French Republic and the Court of Naples; that the two Ambassadors of the two Governments, and all their diplomatic agents, still reside at Paris and Naples; and finally, that nothing has broken the ties established by the last Treaty of Peace between the French Republic

and the King of the Two Sicilies. In this state of things, to summon the French troops to evacuate the Roman territory, the defence of which is entrusted to them, is to violate the right of nations, which allow not solemn aggressions of Government against Government, until after a declaration of war. It is to assume the part of an aggressor, and to be answerable for the events of a war which can merely tend to the detriment of humanity.—These, General, are the observations to which I expect your answer.'

COPY OF THE ANSWER OF GENERAL MACK TO GENERAL CHAMPIONET, NOV. 24.

'General—I declare to you that the army of his Sicilian Majesty, which I have the honour to command under the King in person, passed yesterday the frontier, in order to take possession of the Roman State, which has been revolutionized and usurped since the peace of Campo Formio, and has never been recognized or acknowledged by his Sicilian Majesty, or by his august Ally, the Emperor and King. I demand that you will cause, without the smallest delay, all the French troops stationed in the said Roman State, to retire into the Cisalpine Republic, and to evacuate the places occupied by them. The Generals commanding the different columns of his Sicilian Majesty's troops have received the most positive orders not to commence hostilities if the French troops withdraw in consequence of the notice which shall be given to them, but they are also ordered to have recourse to force in case of opposition. I further declare, that I shall consider it as an act of hostility, should the French troops enter the territory of the Grand Duke of Tuscany. General, I expect your answer without the smallest delay, and request you will dispatch Major Reischact with it, whom I send to you, within four hours at farthest after the receipt of my letter. The answer must be positive and categorical, both with respect to the demand of evacuating the Roman State, and of not setting foot in that of Tuscany. A negative answer will be considered as a declaration of war, and his Sicilian Majesty will be enabled to carry into effect his just demands, which I state to you in his name.'

Lausat, in the Council of Elders, declaimed against the perfidies of the King of Naples, impressed in strong terms on the minds of the Council the humiliating condition to which he reduced all the French in his dominions, complained of the assistance which he gave to the English to accomplish the destruction of the Republican fleet, and predicted new triumphs over the miserable King of Syracuse, which would serve for examples to posterity.

After these pieces had been read, and Lausat descended from the tribune, the Council of Five Hundred adopted a resolution, that war should be declared against the Kings of Naples and Sardinia. This resolution was immediately sent to the Council of Elders, which approved it, and passed it into a law.

So promptly were the measures adopted in consequence of a declaration of war against Sardinia put in execution, that on the 16th the Executive Directory sent the following message on the subject to the two Councils:

'The French army is master of Turin. All the arsenals and magazines of Piedmont are in our power. All the strong places are occupied by our troops. The Piedmontese and Swiss troops have hoisted the National cockade, and have joined the Army of Italy. A Provisory Government has been established at Turin, and the King has retired to Sardinia with his family.'

OBITUARY.

AT Vienna, of a violent cholic, which speedily terminated in an inflammation of the bowels, the Abbé Joseph Hilariuse, aulic counsellor of state, director of the Imperial cabinet of coins, and professor of antiquities and numismatics in the Imperial university at Vienna. He was born on the 13th of January, 1737, at Enzesfield, in Lower Austria, where his father had the management of the estate of Count Siezendorf. He was early distinguished by his application to classical studies, and moral character. On the 17th of October, 1751, he entered into the order of the Jesuits, at Vienna. He then pursued his study of the classics at Leoben, in Steyermark; and afterwards of philosophy, mathematics, Greek, and Hebrew, at Grætz. After he had taught the elements of the Latin language for a time to the young nobility in the Imperial Theresean Academy at Vienna, and poetry and eloquence at Steyer, in Upper Austria, he applied himself to the study of theology. Having finished his last probationary year at Judenburgh, he taught *grammar* and *rhetoric* for four years in the university of Vienna: but the weak state of his health obliged him to give up this office, and he was appointed *præfectus rei numariæ*, in the college at Vienna. That he might render himself perfect in the knowledge of coins, he was sent by the order to Rome, where he remained a twelvemonth. On his return he arranged the cabinet of coins at the court of Florence. The second of February, 1770, he renounced the vows of his order. When the order of Jesuits was dissolved, he was appointed, by a decree of the court, professor, and afterwards director of the Imperial cabinet of ancient coins. He was likewise dean of philosophy and the fine arts. The office of teacher of numismatics he held for four and twenty years. He possessed a thorough knowledge both of ancient and modern languages, history, and every thing that could promote the chief object of his study. As teacher of poetry, he formed many excellent scholars, among whom the late John Baptist Von Alxinger was distinguished, with whom he maintained a close intimacy till his death. All Europe has decided respecting the extensive knowledge of Eckhel in numismatics. He had one of the clearest heads in the Austrian dominions, was a man of probity and irreproachable morals, a cheerful and pleasant companion, beloved and deservedly esteemed in every social circle. He died from home, at the house of a literary friend, the worthy Baron Locella, with whom he had been intimate many years, on account of their mutual love of classical literature; and whom he was accustomed to visit almost every evening. His worthy and esteemed friend, the Abbe Michael Denis, aulic counsellor, and first keeper of the Imperial library at Vienna, has dedicated a monumental inscription to his memory.

Some months ago, in the cidevant Poland, the most laborious *literateur* in Europe, the poetical historian Naruscewicz ex-jesuit, appointed historiographer by the late king of Poland of all the transactions relating to the first division of Poland. This work, however, has not yet appeared. He published, in the Polish language, 'The History of the Polish Nation,' in six volumes, parts of which have been translated into other languages; he has also left 360 volumes in manuscript, which he had composed, or caused to be composed, by the order and at the expence of the king. Stanislaus had loaded him with honours and with favours.

Lately at New York, of that horrible scourge of humanity, the Yellow Fever, Dr. E. H. Smith, a most respectable physician of that city, one of the editors of the Medical Journal, and author of several tracts. We understand this excellent man was cut off from a life of great usefulness and activity by the following melancholy circumstance: An Italian physician, whose name we have not learnt, had made a voyage from Italy to America, under a notion that it might be in his power to stop the ravages of the Yellow Fever, if it again made its appearance in Ame-

rica. Soon after his arrival in New York, the disease began to shew itself in Philadelphia, to which city he instantly directed his course; and having made a great number of unsuccessful experiments, he returned in despair to New York. Scarcely had he arrived, before symptoms of the disorder began to make its appearance on his own body; and his friend, Dr. Smith, generously resolving to attend him during his illness, caught the disease of him also, and both the friends perished shortly after, the victims of their humanity! We intreat some of our American readers or others to enable us to pay a just tribute of respect to the virtues of both these gentlemen, as well as many other eminent characters who have been carried off by the same unsparing disease.

Lately, John Adams, Esq. of Pembroke. This gentleman, who possessed a good fortune, was fond of the study of natural history, and employed much of his time in ranging along the sea shore and collecting shells, and other marine productions. Being out a few days since, upon his favourite amusement, and attempting to catch something which he saw, which happened to be out of his reach, he unfortunately fell into the sea, head foremost, and was drowned. He was a man of a most amiable disposition, and universally respected by the whole neighbourhood. It is remarkable, that he lost his life near to the very spot on which a natural son of his was drowned a few months ago, an event which might naturally be supposed, would have made him more cautious. The branch of natural history which he principally studied was conchology. His collection of shells is very extensive, and he has written some papers on the subject, which appear in the Linnean Transactions.

At his house, at Pinner, John Zephaniah Holwell, Esq. formerly governor of Bengal, almost the only survivor* of that ever-memorable and fatal catastrophe, the Black-hole prison at Calcutta, and writer of the affecting narrative of that night of horrors, published 1758; a gentleman in whom brilliancy of talents, benignity of spirit, social vivacity, and suavity of manners, were so eminently united, as to render him the most amiable of men at the great age of 98. He published also, 'Interesting historical Events relative to the Province of Bengal and the Empire of Hindostan.' 'An Address to Luke Scrafton, Esq. 1767,' answering the charges brought against his government. 'The manner of inoculating for the Small-Pox in the East-Indies.' 'An Account of a new Species of Oak,' now known by the name of 'The Luccombe Oak,' from being found in the nursery of a person of that name, near Exeter; and, in 1786, 'A new Experiment for the Prevention of Crimes,' in which he proposed that the king should institute an order of virtue, with a gold medal to be worn suspended from the outer garment, and conferred by the judges at the assizes, on the presentment of the jury, who were to be obliged to find out proper subjects; and a tract containing some most singular sentiments on religious subjects, intituled, 'Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of intelligent Beings, and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship,' the object of which was to assert the Unity of God, who created angels of different degrees, who, on their fall, became the best of them, men, dogs, and horses; the worst, lions, tigers, and other wild beasts; but, though they shift subjects at death, continue the same kind of

* Mr. Burdett, who now resides at Totton, near Southampton, and Mr. Mills, now resident on the Hampstead road, were also among the sufferers on that miserable occasion. The whole number thrown into the horrible dungeon was 146 officers, gentlemen, merchants, and others, servants of the British East-India Company. The soldiers of the Nabob Surujah Dowla, who seized the unhappy men by his order, were afraid to awake him; and before the morning 123 fell victims to the heat and stench of the place. Mr. Mills, above-mentioned, manifested the truest philanthropy, by resigning his situation near the window to Mr. Holwell, who otherwise must have expired in a few minutes. Mr. Mills had nearly been a sacrifice to his humanity; for he was himself quite senseless when the prison was opened.

animals. All science is vanity; and Mr. H. being then 77, was advancing fast into dotage, or the second childhood.

A short time ago, at Kirkby Lonsdale, aged 55, Mr. Joseph Saul, an eminent schoolmaster and mathematician; who, like many of his predecessors in the same walk of science, was originally of mean employment, having served an apprenticeship to a *nailor*, and worked at that business till his 23d year, when he began to study the mathematics, without other assistance than his own genius, and made such progress that, from the seminary which he opened soon afterwards have proceeded several ornaments of our Universities. To the periodical publications of the day he was a constant and able contributor; and, in that department which was peculiarly his *forte*, carried off several prizes in 'The Gentleman's Diary.' Indeed, no man ever taught the mathematics more successfully; for, as his wonderful clearness and conciseness conveyed instruction disencumbered of superabundant matter, so did his amazing quickness and accuracy at what he really knew obtain from others, whose learning might be equal, but who were slower to discern, a much higher rank than his modesty would expect. Besides this, he taught English grammar remarkably well; the pencil and the graver were equally familiar to his hand; and, a little before his disease, was actually engaged in the construction of orreries and the air-pump at a trifling expence; hereby evincing that the great bent of his character was to be extensively useful. With these sentiments he compiled a book of arithmetic, the copiousness of its arrangement, the conciseness of its rules, and the clear elucidation of which is unequalled. On the same plan he was preparing a 'Treatise on Mensuration,' from which much was expected; but his scholars and the lovers of science must lament that he did not survive to carry it into effect. A man of his name wrote on the barometer. Mr. S. was attacked by a fit of apoplexy, which carried him off suddenly, to the regret of his numerous friends and acquaintance; among whom his loss will be long felt, for, he was sincere to a high degree, generous beyond his ability, the affable teacher, agreeable companion, and witty moralist.

Mr. Powell, of Covent-garden theatre. He was taken suddenly ill in the evening of the 19th of Oct. after performing his part in 'Lovers' Vows' in perfect health and spirits. His death was like his life, a scene of calmness and serenity. He was a man of some pleasantry and much good-nature; and was originally a cook, and took great pleasure in collecting a number of his theatrical brethren to a dinner of beef-steaks, which it was also his pride to dress with his own hands. If any little bickering took place on these occasions he would say, 'For God's sake, gentlemen, forget *your broils*, and attend to mine.'

Lately, at Ashwellthorpe, aged 92, Edward Ward, a pauper. He is the third within twelve months, whose joint ages make 275. There remain on the parish-books eight or ten more, of whom the greater part have seen fourscore years. It is worthy of remark, that there is only one public-house in the parish, and the neighbourhood is so temperate, that a man, who kept it more than 40 years, could not accumulate a support for the latter end of life, and is actually one of the surviving veterans.

In Edmonton workhouse, aged 100, Martha Gillet. She was a native of Caithness, in North Britain. Her first sweetheart was killed in the rebellion of 1717. Her second was a rebel in 1745, with whom she marched to Derby; but he fell in the battle of Culloden. After this she married Thomas Gillet, a private in Duke William's army, with whom she went to Germany, and remained there during the campaign. They then returned to England (about the year 1750), where he drove several stages on the Northern road, particularly to Hertford, Edmonton, &c. and she spun thread for the shoemakers till about 6 years ago, when her husband died, and her sight began to fail her; after which she was supported by generous neighbours, till, totally deprived of sight, she was obliged to take refuge in the workhouse, where she was esteemed till life may be said to have fallen asleep in the arms of death.

At Edinburgh, after a lingering illness, which he sustained with a becoming fortitude, Serjeant George Mackay, of the 2d battalion of the Royal Edinburgh Volunteers. The

cause of his death originated in the treatment he received about 18 months since at the barbarous amusement, frequent in that city on his Majesty's birth-day, called *making burghers*; at which time, and from the same cause, a gentleman of the royal corps of artillery unfortunately received his death.

At his apartment in Tabernacle-row, a blind beggar, upwards of 70 years of age. On searching the wretched place, upwards of 350l. were discovered in bank notes, guineas, half-guineas, crown and half-crown pieces, besides a large quantity of half-pence concealed in various places in his room, and a bond for the sum of 150l. more.

Lately, at Bagborough House, in the county of Somerset, in her 17th year, Miss Anna Maria Freston, eldest daughter of the Rev. Anthony Freston. She went to bed at eight o'clock apparently labouring under a severe cold, and was found at eleven quite dead. She had been for a long time afflicted with the bronchocele, which, on examination, was found to be the cause of her sudden death.

Mr. J. Newman, farmer, of Stradbrook, Norfolk. He was, about three weeks since, bitten in the right hand by a viper; the part immediately swelled, and in a few days he was seized with a fever and delirium, which occasioned his death.

At Hopton Wafers, in Shropshire, in his 106th year, and to the last moment in the full use of every faculty, the venerable William Hyde. When he attended Worcester races in 1797, the following account of him appeared in the Worcester Herald: 'In his cottage on the side of the Clee hills he has passed his long and peaceful life. The same parish which gave him birth (with a very few exceptions) has been his bourne. Once, indeed, after the age of 70, he wandered into Wiltshire to see his sons, and walked on the first day of his journey from his home to Newport, in Gloucestershire, a distance of nearly 50 miles. With a mind neither debauched nor distracted by vicious or violent passions, nor highly elevated in the pursuits of exalted virtues, he has calmly glided down this long stream of life with few circumstances to ruffle it. Perhaps, in these dissolute times, the most remarkable circumstance is, that he lived 68 years with one wife.'

At his lodgings in Worcester, aged 72, Samuel Cutler, Esq. a native of Dantzic, and formerly in the banking-house of Sir George Colebrooke and Co. In the early part of his life he was as much distinguished for liberality of sentiment, urbanity, and elegance of manners, and extensive and polite literature, as he was lately remarkable for a total seclusion from the world, and a disregard to all the intercourse and even comforts of society.

Aged 83, the Rev. Robert Garnham, rector of Norton and Hargrave, in the county of Suffolk, many years headmaster of the free grammar-school at Bury St. Edmund's, and formerly of Trinity-college, Cambridge; B.A. 1737, M. A. 1747. The former of these livings is in the gift of Peter-house, Cambridge; the latter, of Mr. Underwood.

At Paris, aged 101 years and 4 days, Isidore Lottin, formerly 'Scelleur hereditaire de France.' He was a native of Brienne, in the *ci-devant* province of Champagne, and never had the least illness till a short time before his death.

On board of his Majesty's ship Foudroyant, after nine days illness, Captain Sir Thomas Byard. By his death the country has lost a valuable officer; who particularly distinguished himself in the action with the Dutch fleet off the coast of Holland, on the 11th of October, 1797, in which he commanded the Bedford, of 74 guns.

Of a malignant fever, the eldest son of the Rev. Mr. Faulkener, lecturer of St. Giles; Mr. Faulkener himself in two days after; and the servant maid on the sixth day. Mr. Faulkener, besides being lecturer of St. Giles, was minister of Ely Chapel, Ely Place, Holborn. He was a methodistic clergyman, of the Calvinistic persuasion, was numerously attended, and sustained the character of a pious man, and an exemplary divine. In his lectureship he succeeded the late Mr. Southgate, of whose benevolent and humane character the biographer of that gentleman has given a particular account, in the life prefixed to his sermons; and, since his death, edited by Dr. Gaskin.

N. B. To conclude within the year the various articles which have been begun and not finished, as well as many articles unavoidably omitted, it is intended to add a SUPPLEMENTARY NUMBER.

SUPPLEMENT

TO THE

SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR THE YEAR 1798.

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THE LIFE

OF

XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONCLUDED FROM VOL. X. P. 379.]

XIMENES then retired to Alcala, and withdrew from the Court, which it was his resolution not to attend, but upon matters of the greatest importance. Having now filled the archiepiscopal chair for the space of five years, and enjoyed in his diocese the tranquillity that he so much desired, he laid the foundation of the college of Alcala. He marked out the spot with his own hands, and employed an eminent architect to sketch out a model for the building.

The situation of the place that he chose for his favourite plan was remarkable for its picturesque beauty, the air was salubrious, and the adjacent river Henares afforded a delightful relief to the native splendor of the scene. The foundation, of which he laid the first stone, received his benediction; and for the completion of his laudable purpose he applied an ample fund.

Ever intent upon and anxious to promote the cause of Christianity, he, with the assistance of D. Fernando de Talavera, Archbishop of Granada, attempted the conversion of the infidels; but in doing which, to the instruction which were imparted, they added the more splendid, and, perhaps, not less efficacious persuasive, liberality.

To those parts of the world which had been newly discovered by Christopher Columbus, missionaries of the order of St. Francis were sent, at the instance of the Archbishop of Toledo, to labour in the conversion of idolaters, and to enlarge the comforts of Indians.

Full of his design to establish a university at Alcala, he repaired the high roads to the city, and added to its public buildings. There

he received the bulls of Alexander VI. and of Julius II. for the erection of that seat of learning. Although his situation so intimately connected him with the most important affairs of the kingdom, as well as the higher duties of his profession and the good of the church, yet the splendid entertainments of a court had no charms for him, whose mind was ever meditating on things that were not of a transitory nature.

He had long felt the conviction, that to theologists nothing was so necessary as an attentive reading and a careful investigation of the holy scriptures; but that, notwithstanding this indispensable duty, instead of applying to the study of the sacred volume, the Doctors of the church too frequently amused themselves with subtle disputes and useless speculations. The Archbishop, beholding then a great corruption of manners, and anxious to preserve the Old and New Testament in its utmost purity, undertook a new edition of the Bible, of which the Old Testament contains the Hebrew text, the Vulgate, the Greek version of the 70, translated into Latin, and the Chaldaic paraphrase, with a Latin version, that nothing might be wanting to make the work complete. The New Testament has the Greek text, exceedingly correct, and the Vulgate. He likewise added a volume, explanatory of the Hebrew idiomatic terms and phrases. This is held in great estimation by those who understand the sacred tongue.

An undertaking of this kind involved in its execution great difficulty, and required powerful patronage, as well as diligent research and unremitted industry. The Archbishop sent for the most learned sages of his time: Demetrius of Crete, a Greek by nation; Antony of Nebrissa; Lopes Astuniga, Fernando Pintian, Professors of Greek and Latin; Alphonsus, physician of Alcala; Paul Coronel and Alphonsus Zamora, very learned in Hebrew literature, who had once professed Judaism; but having been since called to the faith of Christ, had given proofs of deep erudition and sincere piety. To these scholars he intimated his design, promised to entertain them at his own charge, and allow them ample rewards for their labour. Above all things, he recommended them to be diligent, and said, 'Make haste, my friends, lest you are deprived of *me*, or I of *you*; for you stand in need of a protection like mine, and I want such assistance as you can afford.'

He obtained the most ancient manuscript copies from the Vatican and elsewhere; and after an uninterrupted attention of fifteen years, produced a work that alone will immortalize his name. He purchased from different countries seven Hebrew manuscripts, which cost him four thousand ducats, beside the Greek manuscripts sent him from Rome, and those of Latin in grotesque letter, which he collected from distant countries, or borrowed from the principal libraries in Spain. All these were at least eight hundred years old. So that the salaries of the learned men, the wages of the copyists, the price of the books, and the expence incurred in sending for and bringing them, and the charge of the impression, cost the Arch-

bishop fifty thousand ducats, according to the computation made at that time.

This great work, finished with so much care, and at such an expence, he dedicated to Pope Leo X. He had begun an edition of Aristotle for the learned; but had not the satisfaction to see it finished before his death.

For the active services, the extensive learning, the great piety of Ximenes, Pope Julius II. conferred on him the Cardinal's caps, of which King Ferdinand was himself the bearer; and which, upon his arrival, he presented to the Archbishop in the most solemn manner, who, at the same time, was appointed Grand Inquisitor, upon the demise of the Archbishop of Seville.

The Cardinal now returned to Alcala, and there perfected the establishment of his university, after the model of that at Paris. In the foundation of professorships he evinced a liberal mind, and in fixing an establishment for the support of poor scholars his benevolence was conspicuous. The poor of his diocese had reason to respect their venerable pastor. His charity, upon every occasion that called it forth, shone with resplendence; but an instance now presents itself to us of his benevolent heart, that will teach a lesson to such as are influenced by similar goodness.

In the year 1512, perceiving that the people of Toledo were scarce able to live, because the merchants had bought up all the flour, in order to enhance its price, he wished, from motives of charity, to remedy such an imposition. He assembled, therefore, the magistrates of the city, and engaged them to build, pursuant to the practice of the ancient Romans, public granaries, and immediately gave forty thousand measures of wheat, to be deposited therein, and distributed to the poor according to their necessity. The care of this charge he laid upon the magistrates, who, in order to testify their gratitude to their Archbishop, founded an annual service in the Mozarabian chapel, at the conclusion of which they publicly recited a panegyric in honour of their benefactor.

At a time when provisions were high in price, he ordered the corn to be sold exceedingly cheap, and the money arising from the sale to be set apart for the purchase of these provisions, that the wants of the poor might be satisfied.

The same order he established, and the same generosity he exhibited, in a due proportion to the cities of Tordelaguna, of Cineros, and of Alcala de Henares, in which last place the magistrates have affixed to the town-hall a stone, with the following apposite inscription:

'Let the rain inundate our plains, let the rays of the sun scorch them with his burning heat; the harvest is ever plentiful here, through the munificence and charity of our pastor.'

After the death of Ferdinand, Cardinal Ximenes was appointed Regent of the kingdom, which he administered with equal wisdom and firmness. Indeed, the difficulties he met with in the discharge of the important duty reposed in him called forth the active energy of all his powers. Having sustained a burthen that was laid upon his shoulders from a confidence in his superior virtues as well as exalted

abilities, he fell ill of a fever in 1517, and died in possession of the love of his flock, the admiration of the learned, and the esteem of all.

When he felt his strength upon the decline, and nature hastening to decay, he prepared for that awful moment which was to separate soul and body, and more than ever regretted the privation of his former solitude at Castanar, the remembrance of which had always excited in him a disgust to the magnificence and splendor of earthly greatness. He received the sacrament with sentiments of piety that imparted edification to every person present. He embraced the cross of Jesus Christ, and implored forgiveness of God of his sins, in a manner at once so tender and affecting, that the domestics and four assisting canons melted into tears at the foot of his bed. He spoke to them, with admirable presence of mind, of the vanity of human affairs, of the infinite mercy of God, and, by his example, instructing them in the object of their real confidence, poured forth his soul in the ejaculation of David, 'Lord, I have trusted in thee, and shall not be confounded!'

Some hours before his death he had begun to dictate a letter to Charles, recommending his friends and relatives, his university, and the monasteries which he had founded, to his Majesty's care and gracious protection; but when it was brought to him for his signature, the pen dropped from his hand.

He betrayed no symptoms of the fear of death, and was heard to say repeatedly, 'that he carried with him this testimony of conscience, that in the distribution of rewards or punishments, he had not exceeded, from motives of favour or aversion, the exact laws of justice, and that he had never entertained a spirit of animosity against any but those who were enemies to the state, and unfriendly to the public good.

He died in the month of November, 1517, in the 22d year of his episcopate, and the 81st of his age. His body was exposed to public view, dressed in his episcopal vestments, at first seated upon a chair, and afterwards laid upon a bed of state. The public cryers announced his death at the corner of every street, inviting the people, agreeably to the custom of Spain, to come and pay the deceased the last testimony of respect, by kissing his hand, and receive the usual indulgences granted on such occasions. His body was carried to Alcala, with great solemnity. Notwithstanding the express order of his will, that nothing should be exhibited in his funeral that wore the semblance of pomp or ambition, the Bishop of Avila, appointed his executor, had a magnificent service performed for the Cardinal, and ordered Doctor Servel to pronounce a funeral oration; which he did from the following passage, taken for his text out of the book of Psalms: '*Increpa feras arundinis, congregatio taurorum in vaccis populorum, ut exeludant eos qui probati sunt in argento.** Applying these words, otherwise obscure

* Psalm 68, v. xxx.---'Increpa regem Egypt populo tuo invidentem; increpa optimates qui inter populos honore et viribus eminent, argenteis clavis, vel aliis insignibus ornati.' Bossuet. See Bishop Lowth, Prælect. ad fin. edit. 8vo. and Bishop Horne's Comment.

and mysterious, with much gravity and great boldness to the manners of the Flemish courtiers, who having supplanted the Spaniards in the government, directed the young king in his proceedings, and enriched themselves out of the spoils of his empire.

The death of Ximenes was a subject of grief to the good, but to the wicked a cause of triumph. The dastardly souls which he had surprised in acts of injustice; interested and corrupt judges, whose infamous characters he had noted; a useless herd devoid of merit, whom he had clipt of their pensions, obtained through favour or usurpation; such of the nobility whom he had constrained to live agreeably to the laws of order and decorum, all these felt a degree of satisfaction upon being relieved from a censor of their actions so severe as Ximenes; for the death of persons whose disapprobation we have incurred, serves as a kind of mean revenge; none but generous and exalted minds commiserate the loss of, and praise existing or departed virtue, though in an enemy.

Ximenes possessed captivating advantages both of mind and person; his exterior was noble and commanding, his physiognomy characterised depth of penetration and generosity of soul. Upon his tomb being opened, some time after his death, it was remarked, that the Cardinal's skull was without a seam. In person he was graceful and elegant, his countenance was venerable, his constitution strong and healthy, his demeanour grave, his voice harmonious, and his delivery firm and manly; his features were rather long, but full of majesty; his eyes small, and a little sunk, but lively and full of animation; he had an aquiline nose, a large forehead, devoid of wrinkles to the day of his death.

His conversation was desireable; he spoke with accuracy, but in few words, and always reasoned so much to the point that he seldom deviated from the principle of the subject that engaged his attention. Whether affected with joy at any prosperous event of great moment, or obliged, from circumstances, to menace and express his anger, he retained the same precision, and seemed to measure his words. Justice and religion were the rules of his conduct, both in his ecclesiastical administration and in the government of the kingdom. To mankind he has left this doubt to solve, whether he excelled in penetration to conceive, or in courage to undertake affairs of importance; whether in firmness to support and carry them on, in sagacity to direct, or good fortune to procure their successful issue?

Upon his elevation to the mitre, he visited the churches of his diocese, and saw, in that of the monks of St. Francis of Toledo, a marble tomb, erected by Don Pedro Carillo, his predecessor, near the altar, to the memory of Don Troiles Carillo, his son. He deplored the corruption of the age, and the mental blindness of the bishop; and having ordered the inscription to be effaced, he commanded the tomb to be removed into the most private recess of the cloister, adding, 'That this child of sin was more suited to obscurity and darkness, and that the inconsistency of a bishop was not thus to be exposed to the world.'

It was his invariable rule to confer benefices upon such worthy clergymen as had it not in their power, from parochial labours, to watch opportunities of preferment. But to request from him a living, was a sure means of exclusion from it. His confidence in God supported him in all his wants, and in every enterprize: and the remembrance of the goodness of Providence filled his lips with praise. His charity towards the poor scarce knew any bounds.

On his visitation, it was his custom, in the towns through which he passed, first to repair to the great church, where he read prayers and received the sacrament. After this he went to the hospitals and visited the sick; he consoled the afflicted by his pious admonitions, and alleviated the distresses of the poor by pecuniary assistance. He always left behind him great marks of his generosity, and frequently augmented the revenues of these charitable houses, when he found them sparingly endowed.

In the '*years of plenty*,' like another Joseph, he anticipated and provided against those of sterility and want. Imitating his Divine Master's example, he daily relieved, with his own hands, the wants of thirty pensioners on his bounty. In a word, his life was a model of Christian benevolence, his virtues were eminently conspicuous, they shone with splendor, but dazzled not with ostentation. He was the patron of learning, the rewarder of merit, the friend of the poor, the honest statesman, and the good Christian. His alms and oblations preceded his ascent to the throne of mercy; while he lived, he lived in the spirit, and when he died his soul took its flight into the regions of bless, to partake of that society for which it was so well prepared.

W. W. D.

HISTORY

OF THE

IRISH REBELLION.

CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 160.

WHATEVER might have been the sentiments of some of the discontented Irish, Catholic emancipation and parliamentary reform were in general but the mere pretext and stalking-horse for rebellion; and few men would risk their credit, by undertaking to promise that the concession of these measures would make insurgents bow obedience to the laws, and stop the arm of the assassin from weltering in the blood of his master and benefactor. Every person who watched the progress of the insurrection in the south, knew that the people had been led astray from their duty by deceptive arts, and delusive promises of what should be done for them when the French came over, and the government was overthrown. It was not therefore emancipation the insurgents looked for—it was not reform they expected—they fixed their eyes upon

plunder, and thought to possess the fee simple of the property of the kingdom, by murdering the present owners and legal proprietors. For this reason, it was wisely supposed, that concession, at the present moment, would be giving up to rebels and assassins the government of the country, and would be resigning the religion, the laws, the property, and the constitution of Ireland into the hands of miscreants leagued with the common enemy of God and man.

Towards the latter end of this month General Lake succeeded to the command of the army in Ireland, upon the resignation of Lieutenant General Abercrombie. It was thought expedient that the departments, civil and military, should, in future, have one common head, in the person of his Majesty's representative, assisted by his usual Cabinet Counsellors, and that the military operations should, under this new arrangement, be directed by General Lake, who assumed the appellation of First General in Command.

From the vigorous measures to which the Government of that distracted country were obliged to have recourse, might have been reasonably expected consequences favourable to the return of tranquillity; but the character of the Irish, the want of civilization among the inferior part of the community, the influence of a narrow and bigotted superstition, are all impediments to so desirable a prospect.

A committee, consisting of eleven members, was about this time taken into custody, at the house of one Magrath, a publican. On their persons were found papers of a treasonable nature, and, among others, a plan for co-operating with the enemy in the event of landing—an account of the arms, ammunition, &c. to be distributed by the Lieutenant Colonels to the different corps, and the form of a solemn obligation to turn out whenever called upon, and to pay strict obedience to superior officers.

Some deluded men, however, who had been drawn into a conspiracy against their native country, and, having thrown aside their accustomed habits of industry, had recourse to the predatory system of the insurgents, repented of their errors, and surrendered their arms.

A warrant for the apprehension of Lord E. Fitzgerald was issued by the Viceroy, and a reward of 1000l. offered for apprehending him. Several Generals, whose names appeared in a plan formed for a general attack upon the city of Dublin, were likewise taken into custody, and lodged in the Castle.

The sufferings of individuals, no otherwise connected with the rebellion than by sustaining a loss of their property, and being exposed to private or public assassination, were so great, that justice demanded from the legislature an indemnity for the ruin they had sustained, from a strict attachment to the government as by law established.

A bill for this purpose was proposed in the Irish House of Peers, and a committee appointed to draw up the same.

On the 14th of May the magistrates of the county of Dublin sent a memorial to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, supplicating his Lordship to issue a proclamation for the delivery, into the hands of

his Majesty's officers, of such arms as were supposed to be concealed for wicked and traitorous purposes.

On the 19th Lord Edward Fitzgerald was apprehended. He resisted the execution of the Secretary of State's warrant, and in consequence of it suffered repeated wounds. Captain Ryan, of a yeomanry corps, and Mr. Justice Swan likewise, suffered in the affray; the former gentleman dangerously. His Lordship's apprehension was in consequence of the discovery of a servant girl, who, hearing of the reward of 1000l. offered, went and made the place of his concealment known to Mr. Secretary Cooke, in Dublin.

On the same day the Lord Lieutenant and Privy Council issued a proclamation, declaring the city and county of Dublin in a state of disturbance, in consequence of the disorders which had taken place in the neighbouring counties, and of the preparations which appeared to be making by the disaffected in the metropolis and its vicinity. Two brothers, both gentlemen of the law, by the name of Sheares, were also arrested upon the charge of high treason, and fully committed for trial. The most beneficial effects, however, resulted from the energetic measures of Government; the peasantry returned to their useful occupations, and a sense of their duty; ten regiments of rebels delivered up their officers bound, and with them an immense quantity of arms; industry, towards the north, resumed its wonted influence, and the face of nature again began to smile; thousands took the oath of allegiance, and expressed contrition for their past conduct.

It is necessary to mention in this place a circumstance of importance, to which we have already referred, because the subject of it is intimately connected with the rebellion in Ireland. On the 21st Messrs. A. O'Connor, J. O'Coigley, J. Binns, J. Allen, and J. Leary, were tried by a special commission, at Maidstone, in Kent, before Mr. Justice Buller, Mr. Justice Heath, and Mr. Justice Lawrence, for high treason. O'Coigley was found guilty and the rest acquitted. To the character of Mr. O'Connor appeared his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, Mr. M. A. Taylor, Mr. Grattan of Ireland, Lord J. Russel, Lord Thanet, the Earl of Suffolk, Lord Oxford, Messrs. Fox, Sheridan, and Whitbread. Immediately after passing of sentence upon O'Coigley, Mr. O'Connor, probably conceiving himself at liberty to go away in consequence of his acquittal, put one of his legs over the bar, where he had been standing, and endeavoured to get out of the court. Several of his friends had been near, and took an active part in assisting him to get off, by placing themselves in the way of the Bow-street officers, who, with several of the place officers, rushed towards Mr. O'Connor. The court was thrown into the utmost confusion. Two swords, a part of the prisoner's baggage, which were lying on the table, were drawn by some persons, and several people were struck by 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 desired to know what right he had to be seized, being now

cleared from all charge by the verdict of the jury. 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. This gentleman was brought to London, and then sent off to Ireland. That kingdom now assumed a serious aspect. For some days orders had been issued by the leaders of the United Irishmen, directing their partizans to be ready at a moment's warning, the measures of Government rendering it necessary for them to act immediately. A regular attack was made upon the town of Naas, but the rebels were beaten; another near Killcullen, and a third about Dunboyne; but these were likewise overpowered. An insurrection was expected in the city of Dublin, which, on that account, it was deemed necessary to put under martial law. The banner of rebellion was now erected, and the partizans of the French innovation contended with legal government and civilized society. The hope of conciliation was now past, and measures of the greatest firmness and the utmost vigour could alone save Ireland from all the horrors into which the unprincipled emissaries of France, and an uninformed and deluded peasantry would plunge it. Murder and assassination stalked about this devoted country in hideous forms, and wreaked their inhuman vengeance upon the wise, the virtuous, and the good. Neither age, sex, innocence, nor beauty afforded protection against the poniard and the pike of ruffians, who, for the most part, chose the gloomy darkness of night for the commission of deeds, which, even in description, freeze the very soul. Every mail from Ireland brought over news of battles fought between the King's troops and the rebels, of persons of the greatest respectability in life being arrested on suspicion of treason, of houses plundered, and their inhabitants massacred. Universal alarm was spread over the country, and apprehension, and fear, and distrust seemed to be painted on the countenance of every peaceable citizen. In no place, however, did the rebellion assume so formidable an aspect as in the city of Wexford. A body of men, to the number of 4000, had taken up arms against their King and country, and were ready to join an army, the arrival of which they daily and anxiously looked for from the coast of France.

Notwithstanding, however, the almost uniform success with which the spirited exertions of the military and yeomanry corps had been hitherto crowned, the insurgents acquired considerable force in the counties of Wicklow and Wexford, wherein they committed the most wanton acts of cruelty.

The insurrection, which had received a check, once more broke out with greater violence in Carlow, where Sir E. Crosbie, Bart. being convicted of a criminal connection with the rebel army, was executed under the operation of martial law. Sir Edward was the head of a very ancient family; but his fortune was impaired. It has been asserted that, for a long time past, he enjoyed a pension from the Crown. He had been called to the Irish bar, at which he practised for a short time, and distinguished himself by the zeal that he

displayed in promoting the formation of the volunteer corps, which associated in Ireland before the conclusion of the last war. He was the confidential friend of Hamilton Rowan, Counsellor Tone, and Napper Tandy.

From the confession of one Horish, a chimney-sweeper, when placed in the whipping-stocks, it was discovered that a plan had been concerted for setting fire to the parliament house. He said that he was the person who burnt that house six years ago, which was then reported to have been set on fire by an accident in the chimney funnel; but he refused to disclose his accomplices on that occasion.

Mr. Arthur O'Connor, who had been tried at Maidstone, arrived, in company with his brother Roger, in Dublin, in the custody of two king's messengers. They were landed at the Pigeon-House, and taken to the house of correction in Smithfield.

Every day brought to light the knowledge of some new acts of atrocity committed by the rebels. In the county of Wexford, among many instances of massacre, the following excites particular detestation and horror. The Reverend Mr. Haydon, a protestant clergyman greatly esteemed, having had some of his neighbours to spend the evening with him, a Miss Clifford, residing in his house, remarkable for her beauty, and possessing virtues that endeared her to the whole circle of her numerous friends, was requested to sing a song called 'Croppies lie down;' she did so, far from suspecting that her compliance would be the cause of her death. The next morning the house was attacked by a party of insurgents, and the whole family massacred with circumstances of the must horrid cruelty. The servant who attended them at supper, the preceding night, snatched a pike from one of his brother demons, and plunged it into the bosom of the accomplished Miss Clifford, exclaiming with an oath, 'take that for your Croppy lie down!'

Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and seventy other persons, charged with high treason, received notice to prepare for their trial; but the hand of death terminated the life of his Lordship, without subjecting him to that of the executioner. He died in the New Prison, the place of his confinement, at two o'clock in the morning of the fourth of June. For some hours before his death, a paroxysm of violent madness seized him, but he grew calm towards his last moments. An inquest sat upon his body, which pronounced his death to have been in consequence of an effusion of water from the left side of the thorax, and inflammation in the lungs, occasioned by a fever, aided by two wounds inflicted on his right arm by pistol-balls found lodged over the scapula of that side.

The rebels had now become masters of Enniscorthy and Wexford, and, strange to tell, were headed by several priests of the popish communion. It is hard to decide whether they were most wanton in their spoliation of their property, or cruel in their outrages on the persons of the inhabitants. It became expedient now to re-inforce the military in Ireland. A draft of two thousand of the Guards were

sent off for that kingdom with all possible dispatch, under the command of General Stanway.

On June 5th, an action was fought at Ross between the king's troops and the rebels, with a degree of animosity which excites commiseration. It commenced at four in the morning, and continued till noon. About 3000 of the latter were killed. The town of Ross, however, was almost burnt to ashes. The insurrection now extended to the counties of Antrim and Down, and the situation of affairs became truly dreadful and alarming. It was determined in the British cabinet to send Marquis Cornwallis to Ireland, from whose rank and abilities the most sanguine hopes of success were expected; and it was deemed necessary to invest him with the appointment of Lord Lieutenant and that of Commander in Chief.

In the mean time, however, his Majesty's troops repulsed the rebels in their attack on Wicklow, and 1500 of those in the county of Antrim laid down their arms, and swore allegiance to their Sovereign. In the north of Ireland they were dispersing and doing the same.

The loyalty and affection of the militia regiments in England, at this period of the rebellion, displayed itself in volunteering their services to his Majesty. Emulous of manifesting their attachment to his person, offers to serve in Ireland poured in from every quarter, and these, to a certain number, were accepted with chearfulness.

We have already stated, that in Wicklow and Wexford the rebellion wore a serious aspect. These counties seemed to be the centre of union to which the disaffected repaired in multitudes. The rebels were neither deficient in valour or intrepidity, but for want of being regularly trained to the use of arms, their numbers, though far superior to that of the royal armies sent against them, were of little advantage, and only served to increase the general slaughter, and drench the land with blood. To a benevolent mind it afforded no pleasing consideration, that the fair form of religion should ever be held forth as the stimulus to unworthy actions. But certain it is, that from prejudices of education, founded in error, the most glorious system of morals with which mankind was ever blessed, has been, by the designs of the artful, the intrigues of the politic, and the fraudulent principles of the base and ignominious, made to abet that conduct and those systems, at which Nature herself blushes.

At the outset of the rebellion, several respectable and enlightened individuals, both of the clergy and laity of the Romish communion, expressed their abhorrence of these dreadful proceedings of their brethren, in pastoral letters and public advertisements; but to the disgrace of some among the former be it said, that instead of softening down resentment by gentle admonition and salutary advice, they raked up the embers of rebellion, and blew it into a flame, by administering oaths to their deluded adherents, expressive of extermination and blood. Nay, Catholic priests were even found at the head of parties, which they were leading on to battle. At Kilconnel-hill, near Gore's bridge, Kilkenny, one Murphy, a priest, commanded an army of five thousand men; this sanguinary monster, who, it appears,

sentenced to death such as unfortunately were made prisoners, suffered a total defeat by the military under Sir Charles Asgill, who, at the head of eleven hundred regulars and yeomanry, routed the rebel forces, of which one thousand, including their chief, fell on the field of battle. The action was desperate, and would have done honour to a better cause; but alas! how often do we see men sacrifice to ignorance, pride, and ambition, that principle which is due only to virtue. It was fought on the 26th of June.

This victory was of great importance. The enemy had in possession several pieces of ordnance, a number of pikes, &c. and had collected 970 head of cattle.

At this period, among the rebel chiefs taken, tried by martial law, and hanged, were two men of great notoriety; one, for the property which he possessed, amounting to six thousand pounds *per annum*; the other, for the active part he took in the rebellion, and the intrepidity that distinguished his conduct in it: the name of the former was Grogan Knox; that of the latter, Bagenal Harvey, not long ago married to a young lady, whom he left in a state of distraction.

Marquis Cornwallis, on his arrival in Ireland, was received with great respect; even the disaffected beheld with complacency a man whose mildness of character, and integrity of principles, were equalled, but not exceeded, by the possession of prudence and circumspection, important qualifications, and to none more necessary than to generals and statesmen.

The regiments of militia in England that volunteered their services to his Majesty were sent, with all possible expedition, over to Ireland, and a re-inforcement of twelve thousand men proved of essential service. The yeomanry corps had sustained great fatigues, and, because they were most to be confided in, were called out upon every emergency. The English troops arrived at Wexford in a critical moment, and the sight of them gave rise to the most powerful passions of the human soul. Two hundred unhappy persons, devoted to the sanguinary vengeance of ferocious tygers in human shape, were conducted to Wexford bridge, in order to be piked to death, and then thrown into the river. But the rebels being dislodged, had not time to glut themselves with human gore. A most affecting picture was exhibited to the deliverers of the innocent throng. Females were seen absorbed with melancholy, and venting their anguish in tears, others deliriously laughing, and more shrieking with joy. Extreme indeed must have been their sensations upon this sudden rescue from the tortures of a cruel death.

The rebels having suffered in almost every regular encounter with the military, and being driven from the town of Wexford, took refuge in the Bog of Allen, where the counties of Wexford, Carlow, and Wicklow united. There they established a chain of posts to a great extent, but were in no situation for offensive operations. From the parts infested by them, it should seem that carnage and desolation were the main objects of the rebellion; murder and devastation went hand in hand. To say nothing of the diabolical cruelties practised at Wex-

ford, in which, if the rebels did not eat the flesh of loyalists, in the thirst of cannibals they licked their blood; we have to add one of exemplary wickedness, in the murder of a brother of the late Captain Ryan. This unfortunate young man, who from his birth had been afflicted with an extreme weakness of intellect, was met and questioned by a party of Irish savages; his name, when they heard it, was sufficient to excite their execrable vengeance, nor could either the recollection of his father, a physician, who had been the kind and common benefactor of all the poor in that country, or the unresisting imbecility of the unfortunate boy himself, save him from slaughter; he was instantly pierced with their pikes, and his body left exposed on the high road, a bleeding monument of remorseless villainy.

In the North of Ireland tranquillity seemed to be completely re-established, the rebellion now seemed stationary, the province of Connaught enjoyed repose, and Munster ceased to be the scene of insurrection and plunder; but banditti hovered about the kingdom, and committed depredations upon every individual, and on every mail coach they met with; so that, notwithstanding the rebels had suffered numerous defeats wherever they had assembled in any force, the general safety of the kingdom was still disturbed by a set of miscreants, devoted themselves to destruction.

We have adverted to the arrest, upon suspicion of high treason, of John and Henry Sheares, brothers, and barristers at the Irish Bar. On the 12th of July they were tried, and after a full and candid hearing, convicted of sixteen overt acts of treason. Upon hearing the verdict the prisoners embraced each other and burst into tears, exhibiting a scene of affection and distress that penetrated the heart of every person present. They were executed on Saturday the 14th, and died victims to the infatuation of a democratic phrenzy. They were both men of abilities, and possessed virtues that exalt human nature, but unfortunately suffered a wrong bias to direct their judgment. It is a singular circumstance that the Sheares, who were active in the first French revolution, were executed upon its anniversary.

The rebels who had collected, upon their retreat from Wexford, in the Bog of Allen, were again repulsed by Colonel Blake; but their main body having reached Dunboyne, proceeded, next day, to the Hill at Garretstown, whither Major General Myers, with a detachment of militia and yeomanry, was ordered to pursue them. The rebels, however, went off in the night for the Boyne, which they waded: Major General Wemys and Brigadier General Meyrick followed hard, and came up with them; an attack was commenced by the military, and the rebels fled in all directions, leaving behind them a great quantity of pikes, pistols, swords, muskets, and two standards. Some of the rebels who escaped went on towards Ardee, the rest retreated over the Boyne, towards Garretstown, where they were again attacked by Captain Gordon, of the Dumfries Light Dragoons, and again routed in every quarter.

On the 17th of July the Lord Lieutenant signified his Majesty's gracious intention of granting a general and free pardon for all offences

committed on or before a certain day, upon such conditions as might be compatible with the public safety.

So many of the ignorant peasantry had been drawn into this rebellion by artful and designing men, that they really were objects of that commiseration extended to such of them as were inclined to accept the proffered benevolence of royal mercy.

A secret committee was now appointed to examine a box of papers found in the possession of the chief conspirators. July 19th one John M'Cann, a noted rebel, was executed pursuant to his sentence; and a person by the name of Callighan was apprehended, and, upon trial, appeared to have been the confidential messenger of Lord Fitzgerald to all parts of the kingdom.

Despair operated so much upon the minds of the rebel chiefs, who lost all hopes of effecting their purpose, that many of them were happy to surrender themselves into the hands of Government, upon condition of feeling its vengeance in no greater degree than that of being banished from their native country.

In the sitting of the Council of Five Hundred, about this period, the French received from the United Irishmen the following address, which was read by their Secretary:

'Upon the great day of the liberty and independence of nations, deign to receive the emblem ever dear to United Irishmen—the harp of Erin! with silver cords mounted with the trophies of liberty. It is from the heart of oppressed Ireland that you receive this homage. They have but one wish, and that is to break the chains of ————, and to unite their destinies with those of the Great Nation."

On the 25th several gentlemen were apprehended for their uniform opposition to Government, and on the 27th and two following days a dreadful slaughter was made by the King's troops, in different attacks upon the rebels, who had formed two powerful camps, one at Vinegar Hill, the other within three miles of Wexford, and were enabled to cut off a detachment of the Meath Militia, on their road to Wexford, with three howitzers, which the rebels turned upon another party of the King's troops, and obliged them to retreat. The 13th regiment, which was proceeding with a reinforcement to Wexford, finding itself inadequate to combat the enemy, and impossible to go forward without venturing a contest, retired to Waterford. Inspired with joy at this appearance of success, the rebel army acquired fresh adherents, and nearly amounted to 20,000 men. On the 29th, however, they were attacked, with great intrepidity, by the royal army, and routed on all sides; and in consequence of a proclamation issued by General Lake, inviting the rebels to desert their leaders, upon promise of pardon, vast numbers came in every day, and delivered up their arms.

To the mountains and fastnesses of Wicklow the rebels were now confined, limiting their exploits to plunder and occasional attacks upon small parties of the military, detached to watch their movements. The Chief was a man of the name of Holt, a fellow of daring enterprize and of heroic courage.

Government, by the confessions of Oliver Bond, an United Irishman, was put in possession of the views and measures of the different factions into which the society was split; and it was ascertained beyond a doubt that these ultimately tended to the erection of another republic, to be connected with that of France.

Deserted by those whom they had duped into their schemes, and upon the point of falling themselves victims to their diabolical enterprizes, the remaining leaders of the rebels made terms with Government, and surrendered upon condition of sharing banishment with their accomplices.

To indemnify the surviving innocent sufferers by this rebellion, a bill of attainder was enacted by the legislature, confiscating the property of such as had taken an active part in its promotion to the public use. And justice required such a step; for multitudes, from a strict adherence to principles of loyalty and affection to the existing Government, were plundered of their property, and in numerous instances, as we have had occasion to shew in a few conspicuous examples, suffered the privation of their dearest relatives, who were assassinated by inhuman monsters, and often made to endure the pangs of protracted and excruciating tortures.

A full developement of the meditated designs of the rebels was made in the Secret Committee, before whom Mr. A. O'Connor, lately tried in England and acquitted, with other principal leaders, were examined, and, upon being interrogated, admitted the truth of the whole. They were promised by Government, upon making a full and ample confession of their views and designs, security for their lives; but upon condition of eternal banishment.

It was resolved by Government to send these restless spirits to America; against which resolution, however, the Ambassador of the United States remonstrated, by order of the American Council.

Scarcely had the paroxysm of rebellion and bloodshed subsided in any degree in Ireland, than we were alarmed by receiving intelligence that the French had landed at Killala Bay, taken the town, and were rapidly advancing into the country. In one of the Duke of Portland's letters to the Lord Mayor of London, it was asserted that the number of the enemy said to be landed was 700 men.

On the 27th of August, the French attacked the forces under General Lake at Castlebar, and, as if fortune promised to favour their enterprize, compelled him to retreat, with the loss of six pieces of cannon, took possession of the town, and advanced towards Tuam. The loss, however, sustained by the British forces, who were taken by surprize, was said to be but small. Upon the knowledge of this event, the Lord Lieutenant left the city of Dublin, to take the command of the army in person. He directed his march towards Athlone with a strong reinforcement, and made every necessary preparation to attack the invaders and their adherents. The French at Castlebar in the mean time changed their position, and endeavoured to elude the attacks of his Majesty's troops. With this design they passed the Shannon at Ballintree, where they attempted to destroy

the bridge; but were pressed so hard by General Lake that they found it impossible to effect their purpose. They halted at Cloone.

At ten of the night of the 7th of September, Lord Cornwallis marched with his troops from Carrick to Mohill, and directed General Lake to move forward at the same time to Cloone, distant about three miles from Mohill.

On Lord Cornwallis arriving at Mohill, soon after day break, he found the enemy had began to move towards Grenard; he proceeded, therefore, rapidly on to St. John's-town. General Lake arrived at Cloone on the morning of the 8th of September. Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, under his command, on coming up with, summoned the French to surrender: but upon not being attended to, he attacked them, upon which 200 French infantry threw down their arms. Captains Packenham and General Cradock rode up to them. The enemy, however, immediately commenced a fire of cannon and musquetry, by which General Cradock was wounded. General Lake then ordered up more troops, and began the attack upon the enemy's position. The action lasted about half an hour, when the remainder of the column making its appearance, the French surrendered at discretion. The rebels, who fled in all directions, suffered severely.

Notwithstanding, however, this defeat and capture of the invaders, several parties of the rebels continued to annoy the peaceable inhabitants; but were afterwards dispersed by the King's troops.

On the 21st of August, Lord Castlereagh delivered to the House of Commons the long expected report of the Secret Committee. This discovered the full intentions of the rebels, and, beyond a doubt, manifested the guilt of Mr. A. O'Connor, who, in conjunction with Dr. M'Nevin, Mr. Neilson, Lord E. Fitzgerald, had laid down a plan for the introduction of a republican system into Ireland, in which an Executive Directory was already appointed.

A Bill of Amnesty was passed in favour of such as should surrender and return to their allegiance; but this contained an exception of Napper Tandy, and certain other persons.

CHARACTER

OF THE CELEBRATED BLACK GENERAL,

TOUSSAINT L'OUVERTURE.

THIS extraordinary man is a native of St. Domingo. He was born a slave, and as such remained till the troubles in that island gave an opportunity for the display of his talents. His master, a considerable planter, took him while very young to France, where he remained some time; and being a smart lad, attention was paid to his education, which is better than most negroes receive. But still he was only a negro slave, and returned to St. Domingo, where he lived

in that character several years before the troubles broke out. Soon after the French Revolution, our readers know how the misrepresentation of the principles of liberty and equality desolated St. Domingo. The whites were destroyed, and after them the people of colour, the blacks remaining in fact masters of the island. In the dreadful scenes that occurred, Toussaint soon distinguished himself, and acquired a sovereign sway over his fellow negroes, amounting now to 100,000 men in arms, inured to the climate, and educated to war.

Toussaint, to the talents of a General and a Politician, adds those more amiable of gratitude and humanity. His master fled to the United States of America, and Toussaint remitted him, or endeavoured to remit, as much of the produce of his estate as was possible. When General Maitland evacuated Port-au-Prince, the treaty for that purpose was negociated and concluded with Toussaint, who executed every condition with the strictest fidelity and honour. But Toussaint did not treat as an independent prince, as some of the papers have said. All he did was in the name of the French Republic. For while he is absolute monarch over St. Domingo, he affects to be a subject of France, a fact of which the following anecdote is a sufficient testimony:

When General Maitland evacuated Port-au-Prince, all the old French planters who had joined the British departed with him of course. In the harbour was the old master of Toussaint, who had come from the Continent to endeavour to retrieve his property, in which he had been unsuccessful; and he was about to fly with the English, in rags and wretchedness. General Maitland had too much wisdom to treat Toussaint as a brigand (robber), as he had hitherto been treated; and Toussaint's conduct repaid him for this civility.

Toussaint hearing of his master, sent a message to General Maitland, saying he had a favour to ask. What was it? To send his master to him. The General did so; and Toussaint restored his master to his estates, and gave him negroes for their cultivation. He behaved in the most affectionate and kind manner to him who had truly been his father.

General Maitland upon this sent a message, asking a favour of Toussaint. What is it? To restore a dozen of the principal planters to their estates. Toussaint desired they might be sent to his care. They were so. He clapped them in prison.

Some days afterwards he had them brought into a church, before a large body of his fellow blacks, and he mounted the pulpit to preach a sermon; for his prowess at arms is but a small part of his distinction. Here he enforced the virtue of forgiveness to the repentant, saying, 'We were for a while Spaniards (the blacks fled to the Spanish protection in the beginning of the troubles), but we were misled. We were born Frenchmen, and now we are Frenchmen again. These twelve men have also been misled. They were born Frenchmen. For a time they have been British; but now they have returned, and are Frenchmen again. Let us embrace.' Here Tous-

saint embraced them, and reconciled his followers. He restored them to their estates, and gave them negroes as servants.

It would be the disposition of a little mind, in Toussaint's situation, to hate and persecute the whites; but he knows well that the island cannot flourish without them; that they are necessary to cultivation and good government, to the commerce and prosperity of the place. Therefore his chief aim is to restore the planters, and revive the trade. He fears that France will one day endeavour to punish him as a rebel, but this France will never be able to accomplish. Hedouville, the French Commissioner, is a fool, and a person of no influence: Toussaint disregards him; but all Toussaint's acts are in the name of the French Republic, for which alone he pretends to act; and his utmost wish is, that the Directory would name him their General. Toussaint is anxious to find a market for the produce of the island, and there is an understanding, as if a treaty had been concluded. Colonel Grant is appointed our agent in St. Domingo. His ostensible business is to settle some points about the evacuation of the island; but his real business is to establish a trade, by which the whole produce of St. Domingo will be brought to Jamaica.

A REVIEW

OF THE

CONDUCT OF THE FRENCH

TOWARDS THE

POWERS ON THE CONTINENT, in 1797 and 1798.

THE years 1797 and 1798 have been exceedingly favourable to the arms of the French Republic in Italy: to such an extent did success attend them, that the remaining hostile powers were inclined to conclude a peace.

Austria, the only powerful continental enemy, forsaken by all her allies (except England, still the protectress of order amongst mankind, and mindful of the cause of humanity), could, after immense sacrifices on the Rhine, only oppose the French in Italy with an inconsiderable number of her forces, who were overwhelmed by French legions, poured in upon them in swarms: this country they regarded as the last mine; to open which there appeared no great difficulty. Italy was then rich in silver and precious effects; her different states viewed each other with an eye of jealousy; mistrust and fear arose out of their mutual weakness. Sometimes the French condescended to flatter, at others they threatened Venice and Genoa; and these two republics were obligated to submit to the capricious humour of France, their overgrown, dangerous, and unnatural sister. They

occasionally ventured to remonstrate, but prudently complied with her exorbitant demands, without, in any respect, violating their neutrality with the Austrian monarch, their neighbour and sincere friend.

Mantua, the chief but last depot of the Emperor's valorous, but debilitated forces, was obliged to capitulate: necessity, however, forced this measure: meagre famine stared them in the face.

After a siege of eight months, after they had shewn, by their inflexible and magnanimous defence, how far the new republicans were entitled to the name of heroes, assumed by them always with arrogance, and in the big-swelling words of bombast, the Austrians relinquished the contest, and gave up a fortress exceedingly strong, but no longer tenable.

After this conquest the French soon possessed themselves of impotent Rome. By reminding Bologna and Ferrara of their former independance, they artfully withdrew those states from the interest of the Pope. By a similar stratagem, the suggestion of deep cunning, with the newly-conquered countries of Milan, their arms were successful against the House of Austria.

By having recourse to these and various other schemes, and aided by discontented parties, of which there are always some to be found under the best governments, they formed a considerable mass of countries into separate republics, who in part voluntarily, and in part compulsatorily, assisted their armies with money, provisions, ammunition, clothes, and men.

As soon as the Generals of the French Republic, two bold, enterprizing, and sensible men, of Italian descent, were assured of their safety in the North and South of Italy, they forced the helpless Pope into a humiliating peace: they extorted from him not only his private treasure, but interrogated him respecting his jewels; they possessed themselves of his other valuables, and left him nothing but his ring, which he held by virtue of his spiritual office. By force and violence, they exacted from the country immense contributions in money; they robbed the innocent people of almost all that was worth taking; they, in fine, committed such depredations, that the victims of their rapacity will not be able to recover from them for a series of years.

The Directory then sent from Paris a deputation of scientific men, who executed the disgraceful office of the *Sectores et Exactores* of the old Romans. These persons selected all that Rome had been collecting for many centuries; whatever was scarce, whatever was precious, what was to be found no where else, in any spot of the globe; the labours of artists of the most eminent talents, both ancient and modern; to examine, to admire, and to copy which, many thousands of artists and travellers from the different parts of the world annually visited Rome, and spent large sums in that city, in the gratification of a noble desire after knowledge and wisdom. By this influx of strangers the greater part of the lower class of the people gained

their livelihood; but were, on a sudden, left to repent of their credulity, and the fallacious representations of unknown and unexperienced prosperity.

The leaders of the French troops, improved by experience, and taught by the fate of former conquerors of Italy, did not, like those, remain at Rome, blinded with victory, but directed by Buonaparte, chief in command, pushed away to the North, and, in rapid marches, set forward to meet such Austrian reinforcements as hastened to face them. By his superior force, the French General drove back the Emperor's columns, and with undaunted intrepidity boldly advanced into the interior of his dominions.

The whole of Lombardy, which comprehends almost the whole of ancient Cis-alpine Gaul, and even the republics of Venice, Genoa, and Lucca, allied with France, were surrounded, and beset by French troops, at the very moment when Austria was unable to afford these states any assistance. Buonaparte, with shameless impudence, then came forward with his grand scheme of depredation and dismemberment of his native country, by the command, or rather by the permission of his Parisian supreme Directory.

He endeavoured, upon his entrance into these countries, to obtain the support of the discontented, and to gain the affection of the indigent, which he accomplished by means of numerous emissaries sent to irritate the people against the established order of things. By such characters a vigorous spirit of dissatisfaction was set afloat, and more widely extended here than elsewhere, and, of course, rooted more deeply than could have been done in monarchical governments. But the greater part of the inhabitants of these republics were, however, convinced of the comforts which they enjoyed; and being satisfied with them, were ready to oppose a party, allured by the plausible offers of the French to come over to their interest, and bent upon seconding their designs.

The commander of the French troops had, by such malicious intrigues, sown the seed of disunion, and, by so doing, strengthened himself with a pretext to become, with arms in his hands, the mediator of, and peace-maker in these republics, who were amicable to France, and to whose friendship Buonaparte, and the country he served, was principally indebted for all the successes which he had heretofore obtained in the war.

Invited by the feeblest party, consisting of the vulgar and poorer class of the people, who flattered themselves with the prospect of a share in rapine and plunder, he invaded the republics of Italy, and covered his designs under the cloak of manifestos, in which he asserted friendship and protection, but secretly held truth and honour at defiance, and, with all his forces, fell upon the victims of his dishonest rapacity.

He crushed the whole of their constitutions, and at once robbed them of the security, the comfort, the happiness, which they once enjoyed; he seized upon their most considerable and most fertile

provinces; he plundered them of the scarcest relics and the most valuable productions of arts and literature: he extorted from them such immense sums of money, that the bank of Venice, hitherto regarded as secure and firm, became insolvent, and was obliged to stop payment.

Such has been the conduct of the *enlightened* French towards countries in alliance with them. But they stopped not here. Success only tended to increase their rapacity. Their insolence took fresh strides.

They then concluded *preliminaries* of peace with the House of Austria; and stipulated therein to open a congress at Rastadt, a city in the marquisate of Baden, in the circle of Suabia, in Germany, in order to settle all differences with the German empire. By this treaty with Austria they annihilated the ancient republic of Venice, and indemnified the Emperor for the loss of Belgium with the remaining part of the empire. But they did not forget themselves: they took possession of the richest and most considerable of the Venetian Islands; of Cerigo, Zephalonia, Maura, Paxo, and Corfu, to which they joined the cities of Butrinto and Voniza, and its environs in Lower-Albania, and annexed the whole to the French Republic.

Notwithstanding the ratification and conclusion of peace with the house of Austria, the French perceived that something still remained in the Pope's dominions worth their attention. They, therefore, in spite of these and former treaties, expelled his Holiness, verging on the brink of the grave through old age, and formed of the remainder of his states a new Roman republic; this afforded them another opportunity to gratify their insatiable desires for plunder.

The Swiss republic had been one of the first allies of France; by her means she was rescued from famine. To reward the noble conduct of the Swiss, who had lived for a number of years under a government formed by themselves, in peace and tranquillity, the French, having recourse to their usual expedient, disseminated discord among them, merely for the purpose of creating a pretext for sending an army into the country; to rob them of their treasures; to force upon them a new constitution, resembling their own; and, by dividing their sentiments, to undermine their strength.

From the beginning of the revolution they endeavoured to raise a faction, friendly to their interest, in Geneva, an ancient republic, on the confines of France and Switzerland; they now thought a favourable opportunity offered of making an acquisition of it, and by their artful machinations reduced the inhabitants to apply for permission to be joined to the *Great Nation*.

This, on the part of the French, was another violation of the peace made with the Emperor; by adding the most populous city of Switzerland and the territories of that republic to their own, under the denomination of the department of the Lake Leman (Le Lac Leman), they infringed upon the preliminaries already mutually agreed upon between them and his Imperial Majesty.

While they were treating at the Congress of Rastadt for a general continental peace, they reflected that there was yet remaining a strong rich island in the Mediterranean, well stored with ammunition, and to which great riches had been sent from the countries suffering by the war, but principally from Loretto, become immensely rich from the donations of the religious, who, to a considerable number, were in the habit of making pilgrimages thither, and of leaving behind them presents proportionable to their abilities. The Directory immediately dispatched a large force to Malta, and obtained possession of that island, through the medium of treachery. A fact that has been fully proved in the conduct of the Grand Master and some of his perfidious adherents, as well as by the articles of surrender agreed upon between him and the French General. By these articles they agreed, in defiance of all the sovereigns who had sent their plenipotentiaries to Rastadt, to indemnify the Grand Master of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem with a principality in Germany, of 300,000 livres (12,500l.) annual revenue; and thereby puzzled the envoys, who were already embarrassed enough to find out means of indemnifying the other German princes for the losses sustained by them, in ceding their dominions on the left bank of the Rhine. This, however, was a subject beneath the care of the Directory, who made of this acquisition a new department, and added it to the overgrown republic of France.

They deprived the King of Naples of Messina, a large city in Sicily, containing 60,000 souls, in the same manner as they had done the King of Sardinia of the citadel of Turin. This last robbery, instead of satisfying the rapacious Directory, only urged them on to the invasion of Egypt, and the capture of Alexandria.

Although they had concluded a peace with the Kings of Naples and Sardinia, and entered into alliance with them; the former of these monarchs they terrified by threats, and forced the latter into a new convention, wherein it was stipulated that he should again pay to France three millions of livres; abolish all titles, armorial bearings, feudal rights and privileges of the nobility; that the estates of the clergy should become security for the circulating of paper money; and that the Sardinian army should be reduced to 5000 men, &c.

By consenting to these ignominious articles of the new convention, the King of Sardinia was obliged to capitulate to the French in fact, though not in form; and his dominions became, in consequence of that consent, a prey to the first pretext which might occur, for raising a quarrel.

THE *MIRROR OF THESPIS.*

NO. III.

---------- "To shew
The very age and body of the time its form
And pressure."

COVENT GARDEN, NOVEMBER 23.

ON the present evening, after the opera of RAMAH DROOG, we were presented with a farce from the pen of the Junior Dibdin, entitled the JEW AND THE DOCTOR. The plot of this piece is extremely simple yet highly interesting. In the tender age of infancy, the *Doctor* had entrusted to a faithless servant the care of his daughter. In a helpless unprotected state she is found at the door of the *Jew*, and by him adopted and educated, till, by means of a ring which had been left with her, she is unexpectedly restored to her father. Mr. and Mrs. *Changeable*, a couple who are tired of each other, are, agreeably to an existing law of Switzerland, to be parted, by being locked up together in a room for three days, with only one thing of a sort: this gives rise to a most ludicrous mistake, and produces a scene full of theatrical *equivoque*. The young lady is detained on suspicion of the ring, and the *Jew*, who comes in search of her, is shut up with Mrs. *Changeable* instead of her husband. At length an ecclaircissement takes place, and the fair foundling is united to the choice of her heart, the son of her father's friend. Thus ends the piece.

We have repeatedly admired the chasteness of Murray's acting—it is always characteristic. His *Doctor Specific*, a character which successfully lashes the folly of the age, is an interesting performance. Fawcett's *Jew* was an excellent delineation of histrionic skill. Knight still improves, and Mrs. Mattocks continues inimitable. Had we always such writing and such acting the amateurs of the drama would have less reason to complain.

December 8. A new Comedy, from the pen of Mr. Reynolds, called LAUGH WHEN YOU CAN, was produced this evening. The characters are as follow:

Lieut. Mortimer, Mr. Holman; *Gossamer*, Mr. Lewis; *Delville*, Mr. Whitfield; *Bonus*, Mr. Munden; *Sambo*, Mr. Fawcett; *Costly*, Mr. Townshend; *Charles Mortimer*, (a child) Miss Gilbert; *Mrs. Mortimer*, Mrs. Pope; *Miss Gloomly*, Mrs. Mattocks; *Emily*, Miss Mansell; and *Dorothy*, Mrs. Gibbs.

Mortimer, having married against his friends' consent, is by them discarded, compelled to leave his wife and child, and attend the duties of his profession at Gibraltar. *Delville*, one of *Mortimer's* relations, who has afforded pecuniary supplies to his family during his absence, suddenly conceives a violent passion for his wife, and determines to attack her honour. *Miss Gloomly*, a melancholy authoress, previ-

ously to *Mortimer*'s marriage, had indulged for him an unreturned attachment. Of a spiteful disposition, actuated by revenge, she hears of *Delville*'s attention, writes to *Mortimer*, and insinuates the infidelity of his wife. *Mortimer* receives the letter, in consequence of which he arrives, in the most poignant distress, at Richmond, whither his wife had retired for the benefit of her son's health, accompanied by *Delville*, whose friendship she had not suspected. *Gossamer*, a kind of laughing philosopher, and intended to contrast with the character of *Miss Gloomly*, having a bet depending with *Delville* that, in the course of the day, he would be able to '*hoax*' him, receives intelligence from *Sambo*, an honest negro, of his intentions relative to *Mrs. Mortimer*. *Gossamer* is one of those good-humoured beings who are ever desirous of doing good, even in their *fun*; and in this instance resolves to decide his wager by extricating the lady from the power of *Delville*. He pretends to have received a dangerous wound in a *fracas* at a club, and requests *Delville* to procure him a surgeon: he goes, but suspicion lurking in the guilty breast, he returns to see the wound; in the interim the lady escapes. Enraged at the discovery and failure of his schemes, he issues a writ against the unfortunate *Mortimer*, for the money advanced to his family; but the writ being made out for the wrong county, which is discovered by *Sambo*, the arrest is prevented. *Mortimer*, unable to obtain an interview with *Delville*, and believing in the culpability of his wife, resolves upon suicide, by means of poison. His infant boy kneeling before him, on the instant the fatal phial is raised to his lips, and calling him by the endearing appellation of 'father!' recalls his bewildered senses, and he embraces his child. His happiness is rendered permanent by the receipt of a letter from *Delville*, assuring him of his wife's innocence. The generous interference of *Sambo* procures *Mortimer*'s forgiveness of his master (*Delville*), and the piece concludes with a general reconciliation between *Mortimer* and his friends.

There is a sort of underplot, in which our laughing philosopher '*hoaxes*' old *Bonus* out of his fair niece *Emily*, and disconcerts the selfish projects of *Miss Gloomly*.

This Comedy will not detract from the reputation of Mr. Reynolds. The plot is interesting, the incidents humorous, and the characters well drawn. If the serious characters were brought more into action, the contrast would be more striking, and the piece would improve in effect.

The unities have long since been discarded; but were more attention paid to probability than is usual in the present day, the success of the drama would be increased, and the fiction of the scene be rendered more like reality. This observation does not apply exclusively to Mr. Reynolds—he can claim precedent.

The performance throughout reflected credit on the actors. Faucett supported the character of *Sambo* with uncommon skill. *Gossamer*, in the hands of Lewis, was every thing the author could wish; and *Mrs Mortimer* was ably sustained by Mrs. Pope. Miss Gilbert should not pass without particular notice—she is a child of great and unusual promise.

December 11. ALBERT AND ADELAIDE, OR THE VICTIM OF CONSTANCY, a grand heroic romance, was this evening brought forward; it is only another translation (by Mr. Cobb) of the piece from which the CAPTIVE OF SPILBURG was taken, with alterations and additional scenes from a popular French drama. With respect to the scenery and dresses, it is got up in a more attractive style than at the rival house; but the music, though highly respectable, is not of that grand and impressive order. The action accompanying the overture is a piece of buffoonery unworthy the patronage of an English audience. Notwithstanding the disadvantage it laboured under, of having been anticipated at Drury-Lane, ALBERT AND ADELAIDE was well received, and bids fair to become extremely popular.

December 15. A Mr. Turner, a barrister, made his *debut* this evening, in the arduous and dragging character of *Macbeth*. The law and the drama have been asserted to be more closely interwoven and connected with each other than, at a first glance on the subject, we should be inclined to believe. A lawyer, from the nature of his profession, has ample opportunity for the study of men and manners; and, if we search our dramatic records, we shall find that the majority of our most popular authors have been educated or intended for the bar. We thought that this opportunity of studying men and manners might also have assisted an actor in his theatrical portraitures, and we attended Mr. Turner's first appearance in expectation of witnessing a powerful display of the various passions by which *Macbeth* is supposed to be agitated. It certainly is no pleasant task to record the failure of an attempt which, had it succeeded, must have established its author in the first walk of the drama. On the present occasion, however, truth prompts us to declare that Mr. Turner is totally inadequate to the representation of this character, or, apparently, of any other in the tragic line. We cannot give our readers a better idea of his performance than by calling to their recollection one, of those annual plays got up at public schools. Mr. Turner walked through the part, and recited the dialogue in the exact manner of a school-boy. It is whispered that he possesses eminent comic talents; if so, surely his friends were extremely reprehensible in indulging and flattering his partiality for a character so diametrically opposite to his genius.

If we were ever dissatisfied with Murray's acting it was on the present evening. His *Banquo* possessed a certain kind of inflation which it is difficult to describe: it entirely destroyed the feeling requisite for the character. Mrs. Johnson's *Lady Macbeth* was respectable. N. B. Wanted a certain quantity of discrimination, force, and feeling. Pope's *Macduff* was delivered in the true spirit of the poet. The chorusses went off well, excepting where Townshend had forgotten both the music and the words.

ALBERT AND ADELAIDE closed the entertainment of the evening. It would be an improvement in this piece were the dialogue in the dungeon scenes to be curtailed; this would expedite the grand *coup d'œil* of *Albert* and *Adelaide's* deliverance, and shorten the impatience of the spectators.

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

A DISCOURSE,

DELIVERED BEFORE

THE LODGE OF AMITY, PRESTON,

BY THE

REV. BROTHER H. SHUTTLEWORTH, M.A.

VICAR OF KIRKHAM, LANCASHIRE.

'LOVE AS BRETHREN.' PET. iii. 8.

CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

SO noble is Benevolence that the most generous and heroic spirits of antiquity, whom paganism has deified or christianity sainted, whom history never mentions without honour, and whom malice itself is ashamed to calumniate, have ever been famed and remarkable for it. It is of itself a virtuous disposition, and needs but the actual exertion to make it a direct virtue, that its own intrinsic excellence may place it amongst the highest orders; it is that, in short, (if any thing can) which we are told will bring us to a near resemblance with God himself, and is, therefore, the ground and condition of our present happiness, and of that which is to come.

The law of Christ further prescribes the exercise of this virtue to his followers, not only as he himself was deeply touched with a sense of our infirmities; not only that, even in his present state of bless and glory, he still retains the same tenderness of spirit, though in other respects impossible, but on this account likewise that it is, of all others, a duty the most apposite to our present state and circumstances. Man is sent into the world in a forlorn and helpless condition, very inferior, in that respect, to the generality of other creatures, who are chiefly armed with defensive powers, and on every account more capable of providing for their own subsistence and security in a rude, unsocial, or independent state. Therefore, our wise and beneficent Creator has endued us with a tender and merciful disposition, that we might place the safeguard of our lives, as well as our comfortable subsistence in this world in the mutual assistance of each other; and since every man is liable to become miserable, nothing can be more just and equitable, than that we should deal with others as we ourselves would be dealt by; striving to prevent those miseries, and remove those calamities from others which we ourselves would hope to avoid. Thus Solomon advises as to the use of riches: 'give to seven, and also to eight, for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth:' and agreeably to this, what the apostle observes in rela-

tion to offences, may, with a small variation, be applied to the infelicities of life: 'Brethren, if a man be overtaken with misfortunes, ye which are prosperous relieve such a one in the spirit of compassion, considering thyself lest thou also be afflicted.' Should we even in this respect be disappointed in our expectations, should our brethren fail in point of gratitude, and desert us in the needful time of trouble, yet have we this anchor of our hope sure and steadfast, that 'God is not unrighteous, that he should forget our work, and labour of love, in that we have ministered to the distressed.'

Amongst the ancient heathens, tenderness of heart towards the wretched, it is true, was no very common virtue; nor was it very prevalent among the Jews, though Moses repeatedly and pathetically enjoins it. But our blessed Saviour, who, therefore, recommends this as a new commandment, and whose beneficent doctrine is one strong evidence of his mission from God, besides teaching more efficaciously, than ever was done before, the obligation of mutual love in general, hath particularly enforced this duty, by his miracles of healing, by his parable of the good Samaritan, and still more strongly by that affecting and awful description of his own future accepting or renouncing of us at the judgment of the great day.

Accordingly, from the unanimous testimony of ancient records, as well profane as christian, we learn that the first professors of the gospel were the most benevolent of men, and the affection of their successors to each other a subject of general wonder.

No sooner did the gospel spread abroad in the world, but the love and charity of christians became notorious, even to a proverb. They were united in the most happy fraternity; they lived as brethren, and accounted themselves as such, not only as being sprung from one common parent, in which respect they acknowledged the very heathens to be brethren, but upon much higher accounts; that they had one and the same God for their father, drank all of the same spirit of holiness, were brought out of the same abyss of darkness and ignorance into the same light of truth; and that they were partakers of the same faith, and co-heirs of the same hope. So sincere and constant was their familiarity, that they never met without addressing each other with all the demonstrations of an ardent and unfeigned affection, whether at home or in their religious assemblies, as a badge and bond of that christian fellowship and communion which was maintained amongst them. Nor did the kindness and mutual affection of those christians of old confine itself to a mere complimental demeanour, a ceremonious respect, or profuseness of good words, 'Depart in peace, be ye warmed and filled,' but in the actual exercise of mercy and benevolence. Their chief and primary care was, indeed, for the souls of men; to rescue them from the snares and seducements of the great enemy to mankind, and from the paths of ruin, by bringing them to the knowledge and profession of the truth as it is in Christ Jesus; but at the same time, in their attention to the welfare of their brethren they were far from overlooking the necessities of the outward life. They secured a competent provision for the poor and indigent;

visited and assisted the sick; comforted the afflicted, in bonds, in captivity, or under the merciless oppression of relentless tyrants: they afforded an asylum for the aged and the orphan, procured portions in marriage for the less opulent, and were particularly assiduous in performing the last kind office of humanity in a decent interment of the dead.

Such were the blessed fruits of primitive zeal, of piety truly christian. These are the works of mercy, which whoever sedulously performs, presents an offering highly acceptable to that God who prefers mercy before any other sacrifice, and who is far more delighted with charity to men, than with the 'blood of bulls and of goats;' who will have mercy on those whom he sees merciful, but will prove an inexorable, though a just judge, to those who have subdued this better part of their nature only, and have shut up their bowels of compassion against their indigent brethren. The bounty and singular liberality of the ancient christians was not exercised solely with a view of making and retaining converts, for they continued in the same disposition after their faith became the prevailing one. Then, for it was impracticable before, a vast variety of beneficent foundations, friendly and humane institutions in favour of the distressed, arose from the liberal contributions of believers, and were authorized, regulated, and encouraged by the civil power; these have since been in some degree promoted in different times and countries, wherever the gospel has spread, and constitute one principal glory of our own country and our own times.

These facts, it may be hoped, will recommend charity to christians, and christianity to charitable persons; and shew the wisdom of learning from scripture the proper directions for carrying on such prudent, pious, and commendable designs as that which we are now met to countenance.

True, indeed, it is that Masonry is not originally of our own growth; its first appearance in the world may be dated from the earliest account of time; and we have the most reasonable grounds to presume that its institution as a confraternity is nearly, if not absolutely, co-æval with the science itself.

The antidiluvian favourers of the liberal arts, amongst whom we find Tubal and Tubal-Cain recorded in scripture by name, would naturally be desirous of perpetuating their discoveries, which might prompt posterity to a further investigation. Accordingly, Masonry in particular, to pass over the intervening stages of its advancement, we find it to have arrived at an eminent pitch in the year 1810, when at the building of Babylon, and afterwards of Nineveh, together with other eastern cities of no small note in antiquity, king Nimrod patronized that art with his personal sanction: nor did it rest here; but, after a rapid progress of improvement under various superintendants, and through a continued series of time, to the amount of near 1200 years, Masonry seems to have obtained the highest degree of eminence, when, during the reign of king Solomon, with the assistance of Hiram king of Tyre, the completion of the memorable temple of Jerusalem was effected.

But to bring the detail nearer to our own time, it appears that this useful and elegant science was introduced from France into this kingdom in the time of king Athelstan, whose brother Edwin honoured the Masons with his peculiar esteem and protection, and obtained a charter in favour of the society.

Richard the second, on ascending the throne of his grand-father, afforded, it seems, farther countenance to Masonry, which flourished equally under king Henry IV. but during the minority of Henry VI. it met with considerable opposition from the Commons. Idle notions and unwarrantable suspicions were occasionally conceived of the practices of the fraternity; but they, conscious of their integrity, as well as of the utility of their institution, continued their assemblies, regardless of those unreasonable menaces which in time subsisted.

In the beginning of the reign of James I. the art was considerably refined through the unparalleled skill of Inigo Jones, at which time many persons, eminent for their learning and integrity, were admitted, till the civil wars for a time prevented their frequent assemblies.

Soon after the revolution the interests of the craft were greatly promoted by the royal favour and protection; and under the patronage of the greatest and wisest men of the nation, Masonry arrived at its meridian lustre, and from this period has been honoured by the membership of the principal nobility, and still continues the most public-spirited, as well as the most ancient society in the universe.

Thus much of Masonry considered as an art; but it is no less evident, from the earliest traces of history, that this institution tends as much to the improvement of the mind in virtue as in science, the two grand ornaments of rational and intelligent beings.

In undertaking to display at large the opinions, the maxims, and principles of the fraternity, I should be under a necessity of reciting particulars, which on the present occasion I am neither required, nor authorized to interfere with: suffice it, therefore, on that head to say thus much:

As far as relates to religious principles, a Mason pays a strict regard to the moral law, the grand rule of equity between man and man; not offering to molest others for a difference of opinion with respect to particular modes of worship, provided they be good men and true, men of principle and integrity. In politics, ever ready to conform to the established laws of the community to which he belongs; cautiously avoiding all appearance of combination against the peace and order of government; paying due reverence to magistrates, and behaving courteously toward all men.

The society, it is true, in its primæval state was composed of artificers, by whose wise and united endeavours, co-operating with the beneficial tendency of their laws and institutions, the noble art has been extensively propagated; and indeed, the compleat restoration of every thing truly great and elegant in architecture finally effected in these happy isles.

Yet, notwithstanding, if in these later times the distinction of Free Masons, as a select body, seems chiefly maintained for the important

and benevolent purposes of brotherly love and mutual assistance; such considerations should suffice to silence the clamour of spleen and inquisitiveness; nor will the craft cease to maintain their credit and good fellowship, so long as they pursue the paths of justice and virtue, and adorn their profession by an inflexible adherence to the maxims of truth and honour.

Accordingly, it becomes the interest of the brotherhood, as it has ever been accounted one of their chief and primary cares, to admit such as are most inclined to adopt those maxims: but drunkards, reprobates, tale-bearers, lyars, litigious, profane, or illiterate persons, are far from being regarded as admissible members of the ancient and respectable confraternity of Free and Accepted Masons; a denomination which may seem to imply that the qualities, rather than the art of a man, should entitle him to a fellowship in that august body, whose regard to decency and moral rectitude is not less conspicuous than their disposition to humanity and benevolence; and as one great end of this honourable institution is the promotion of commerce and social friendship, without compulsion or restraint, it must merit the approbation and esteem of every citizen in the world.

The principal acts of humanity and brotherly affection are unquestionably united in these well meant institutions; and if unanimity and concord in carrying on designs for the honour of religion, and the good of our fellow creatures, if enlargedness of heart towards men, particularly towards our christian brethren, with respect to their various necessities, if these were the characters of true believers in the apostle's days, the same characters are, or ought to be plainly legible in each amicable society, so as to exhibit a fair and adequate resemblance of the temper and manners of those early christians. It is an honour to the polity of these realms, that the necessities of the indigent *are by no means forgotten; but still, it must be allowed,* many cases there are of real distress, to which that provision which the law has appointed is neither easily, nor properly extended; nor can it be supposed to afford that relief which should be given to the greater part of those to whom it may extend: to which may be added, that by leaving every object of want and misery altogether to the care of the public, men forfeit entirely those means of proving to the world, and to themselves, the goodness of their own hearts, and of making an undoubted free-will offering to God, out of that store with which he hath blessed them.

By the designs of the amicable societies united in one common interest, the deficiencies of a legal provision for the necessitous are frequently remedied by a competent supply; and should it be urged that self-interest in the end has its share in the collection or management of such contributions, it is presumed that as no brother can be supposed to become entitled to any pecuniary advantage from the fund, till he can give sufficient proof that his necessity requires it, so each would of consequence do his best endeavours to keep at the greatest distance from that necessity; rather providing by frugal industry, that he may have to give to him that needeth.

It were, therefore, highly unjust to impute the rise or continuance of this, or other similar institutions to the sole motive of worldly prudence; since that a sense of moral fitness, under the immediate sanction of divine authority, and with a direct view to enforce Christ's 'new commandment' of mutual affection, has been no inconsiderable incitement to these undertakings, may be made sufficiently to appear, as well by the rules and orders to be observed, as in the maxims by which their proceedings are regulated.

Would you wish then, my brethren, that your good may not be evil spoken of, whilst you are careful to maintain an adequate provision, a vigilant superintendency, and a willing execution as far as relates to the particular exigencies of your own select fraternity, you are by no means to forget that the gospel rules are far more extensive, and that whosoever of you shall grossly fail in the observance of these, will at the same time bring dishonour upon himself, a heavy reflection on that society of which he is a member, and an evil report on these assemblies in general.

Amongst the primitive christians, the behaviour of each was estimated by the general tenor of his conduct in life, and not from his occasional deportment at their periodical and stated assemblies: if any brother, at any time or place, seemed to walk disorderly, he was either exhorted as a brother or excluded the society; though christianity forbid that he should be counted an enemy. To which may be added, to render these examples of genuine christianity still more worthy of imitation, that their liberality, though more especially applied to the benefit of those who were of the household of faith, was, nevertheless, in no inconsiderable a degree extended to all around them; they still knew that the Samaritan was their neighbour, and all mankind their brethren.

Finally, therefore, we are to remember that the christian profession forms a confraternity, the obligations of which must supersede every partial engagement, whether of consanguinity, or voluntary attachment. As many of us as have been baptized into Christ, have put on Christ: in this general and extensive connection we are all included; there is 'neither Jew nor Greek, there is neither male nor female, for we are all one in Christ Jesus; fellow-citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; and are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner-stone, in whom all the building, fitly framed together, groweth unto an holy temple in the Lord.' He that loveth father or mother,' saith our Saviour, 'more than me, is not worthy of me; but whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother and sister and mother.'

The rule, then, my brethren, is plain; know yourselves, as you know others, by your fruits. If your faith work by love, the love of God and of your neighbour, of goodness and of heaven, all is well; the administration of your good offices may not only supply the wants of those who may thereby be relieved, but be 'abundant also by many thanksgivings unto God.'

'Honour all men, love the brotherhood, fear God, honour the king.' Carefully avoiding all endless strifes and party contentions, 'as much as possible, live peaceably with all men.'

In these things exercise yourselves to 'make your calling and election sure,' as well as your societies respectable; for if ye continue in these things, you have the highest assurance that the truths of the gospel can afford, that, through the merits of Christ, you are not far from the kingdom of God; 'who is no respecter of persons, but in every nation, he that feareth him, and worketh righteousness, is accepted with him.'

COMPARISON OF THE

TRESSEL-BOARD TO THE BIBLE.

AS the Tressel-board of the Operative Mason is very properly compared to the Bible, as the guide to the *Moral Mason*, the observation of Sir William Jones may prove acceptable to our readers. This very learned man, whose attainments place him in the highest rank of intellectual eminence, after possessing himself of all that the sages and philosophers of all times have said upon the works of Nature, wrote the following note at the end of his Bible:

'I have regularly and attentively read the Holy Scriptures, and am of opinion this volume, independent of its divine origin, contains more true sublimity, more exquisite beauty, more pure morality, more important history, and finer strains both of poetry and eloquence, than can be collected from all other books, in whatever age or language they may have been composed. The two parts, of which the scriptures consist, are connected by a chain of composition which bear no resemblance in form of style to any that can be produced from the stores of Grecian, Persian, or even Arabian learning. The antiquity of these compositions no man doubts, and the constrained application of them to events long subsequent to their publication, is a solid ground of belief that they are genuine productions, and consequently inspired.'

We recommend this admirable passage to all Masons, as well as to certain writers, who are incessantly labouring to overthrow the best constitution, as well as the purest religion existing.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Life of Burke, concluded from p. 46.

HAVING followed this great luminary through his juvenile days, Dr. Bisset takes a review of his literary and political career. We are informed that Mr. Burke contributed, upon his removal from his native country to the metropolis of this kingdom, to periodical publications, in essays on various subjects, from which he derived little profit but more encouragement. His first sacrifice was to fame, and on her pinions he afterwards soared to a sublime height. History, ethics, politics, metaphysics, poetry, and criticism, were the studies to which he directed his principal attention. In these his assiduity was so intense as to bring on him an alarming illness. To Dr. Nugent, a physician of talents, he applied for relief; this he obtained not only from the Doctor himself, but from the fair hand of Miss Nugent, his daughter, whose amiable qualities and sympathetic mind excited a tender passion in the heart of Mr. Burke. He offered, and she accepted his hand; and we are informed, that, 'during a long life of various vicissitudes and trying situations, Mr. Burke had, in her soothing and affectionate conduct, every reason to rejoice at his lot.'

The force of his genius, which displayed itself in several publications, attracted the notice of, and was the means of introducing him to the Marquis of Rockingham, who offered to make him his private secretary. This appointment he accepted. During the administration of his noble friend, Mr. Burke was chosen member of parliament for Wendover, in Buckinghamshire. In the senate he displayed those wonderful powers of intellect, that comprehension of thought, and expansion of idea, which have excited astonishment and commanded respect. Dr. Bisset has taken a copious review of his political conduct, and remarked with great judgment on those parts of his parliamentary speeches which challenged observation. His comments on the most striking periods delivered by the orator are exceedingly pertinent, and at once elucidate their intent and purpose, and give ample proof of the discernment and reflecting mind of the Biographer. He has not, however, confined himself to a partial estimate of Mr. Burke's abilities as a statesman, but followed the track laid down for the historian, and completely discharged a duty, of which the due fulfilment requires extensive knowledge, enlarged views of the propensities of human nature, acute observation, and intuitive genius. With the various publications of Mr. Burke Dr. Bisset seems to have made himself familiarly acquainted; in all he has pointed out the leading arguments, and examined the drift of their tendency. Through the American war he has followed the politician step by step, and displayed, in a comprehensive review of the conduct of the different persons, who were the chief agents in that important scene, and of the ultimate consequences of the measures enforced by them in order to terrify the Colonists into obedience, a vigorous mind, capable of great energy.

Mr. Burke's desertion of Mr. Fox and the party with whom he was accustomed to act and think in unison, is accounted for by our author in a manner altogether satisfactory. But in his endeavours to make Mr. Burke appear consistent through the whole of his parliamentary proceedings, some will be ready to assert, that he has not been quite so successful. It will be remembered that the same man who deigned to accept a pension from his Sovereign, asserted, during the temporary intellectual derangement of his royal master, that 'the Almighty had hurled him from his throne;' and that the very pension he received was granted in direct opposition to an act of which Mr. Burke was the mover. Mr. Burke died on Saturday July 8th, 1797, in the sixty-eight year of his age.

'The qualities of his heart were no less amiable and estimable than his talents were astonishing,—benevolent, just, temperate, magnanimous.'

Having perused the whole of this interesting piece of biography, we think it entitled to no mean share of commendation. The author exhibits in it great force of intellect, and evinces a mind enured to deep reflection. We understand a second edition is in the press, greatly enlarged by additional information, in which a few typographical errors, here and there obtruding themselves upon critical observation, will doubtlessly be corrected.

Dusseldorf; or, the Fratricide. A Romance. By Anna Maria Mackenzie. 3 *Vols.* 12*mo.* 10*s.* 6*d. sewed.* Lane. 1798.

WITH regard to the incidents of this romance, the writer imitates those of Mrs. Ann Radcliffe; but she is far from being equal to that lady in this branch of composition. It seems to be agreed that those who write on the horrific plan must employ the same instruments—cruel German counts, each with two wives—old castles—private doors—sliding pannels—banditti—assassins—ghosts, &c.

The Law of Nature, or Principles of Morality. Deduced from the Physical Constitution of Mankind and the Universe. By C. F. Volney. 12*mo.* 2*s.* 6*d.* Steel.

THIS is a translation of a little work entitled 'The Catechism of a French Citizen.' The author, M. Volney, is known in the literary world by several ingenious productions, and is also distinguished among the luminaries of what is emphatically called the *new* philosophy—a philosophy which, rejecting the light of revelation and the doctrines of theology, refers the duties and the happiness of man solely to the principles of Nature. However we may be disposed to controvert the superiority of such a system, and to lament the presumptuous yet inefficient use of the human faculties which it exhibits in some parts of the structure, we must allow that many of the moral and civil duties, essential to the coherence and happiness of society, are delineated in this publication with simplicity, force, and perspicuity.

It was the opinion of Locke, that the moral science is capable of a degree of demonstration sufficient at least to render doubtful the exclusive and arrogant claim of mathematics. It was not, however, by trampling on revealed religion, that our great philosopher endeavoured to illustrate the operations and to exalt the pretensions of the human intellect. Such a guide as M. Volney must be very cautiously trusted, and perhaps only on those topics which are immeditiately connected with the concerns of social life.

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

DECEMBER 5.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up a bill for repealing the assessed taxes, and for laying other duties in lieu thereof, in order to carry on the war; and on the 6th moved for leave to bring in a bill to render the act of last session, for the sale and redemption of the land-tax, more effectual, and to give greater facility to the execution of its provisions. First, to allow an extension of time for its redemption. Secondly, to adopt certain provisions for enabling persons to make contracts in sums of money for the redemption of the tax. Thirdly, as there were persons possessing estates in different counties, and by the last bill such persons were enabled to charge their property in one county in order to redeem their land-tax in another, and as this point had given rise to objections among the Commissioners, the Chancellor of the Exchequer was desirous to remove these objections. Fourthly, to make certain regulations respecting ecclesiastical property; and a few other provisions of less moment. On the 7th this bill was read a first and second time.

On the 13th, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the order of the day for the further consideration of the report of the Committee on the Income Bill, which being read, he moved, 'that this report be then taken into consideration.'

Sir J. Sinclair conceived it to be a duty incumbent on him, and those who had directed their attention to financial enquiries, to state their sentiments on this subject. After considering the different ways resorted to for raising supplies, he was of opinion the funding system was the best. He reprobated the idea of taxing income as partial and unjust; and enforced the propriety of his argument, by drawing a comparison between a person deriving 600l. a year from his industry and another possessing 20,000l. stock. In case the funds should rise, the latter would have a manifest advantage over the former. He maintained, therefore, that a tax on capital rather than income was the most equitable of the two. He took a review of Income in general, which he divided into three sorts; landed, commercial, and professional. He considered the necessary charges upon landed income, which therefore entitled the possessor to considerable deductions from the impost, as it then stood. The difficulty of ascertaining income arising from commerce, he maintained to be a considerable objection, because, in its nature it was a thing not admitting of fair calculation, for it depended on friends, on connection, on talents, on industry. But the difficulty was multiplied ten-fold in the case of the professional man, for he was liable to a diminution, by the utter destruction of his income from accidents, and often by the most whimsical prejudices of a political or any other nature. He thought the people of this country might be divided into three classes. First, those who have been in the habit of saving something out of their income: secondly, those who neither have, will, nor can save. The first and second classes, he said, would soon be reduced, by this bill, to the condition of the third. That class of the community, who have not hitherto saved any thing, he hesitated not to say, would, after the passing of this bill, never be able to save any thing; and if they were only prudent enough to keep out of debt, the Exchequer would lose from it in the diminution of the consumption of all articles taxed by way of excise, customs, or otherwise. The same observations were applicable to

the next class, with this difference, that the little capital they have will be diminished continually in endeavouring to exist.

The next point of objection which occurred to him was, that this measure would cause emigration, which, he maintained, would ensue upon the making people disclose their income or property, and then severely taxing them for it. The next head of objection was, that this impost was to affect property that was in other parts of his Majesty's dominions. This was, he said, an unexampled measure of severity, in as much as it applied to property in the West Indies and in Ireland. The inquisitorial power which this tax gave to those who were to assess it, was another objection in his mind. He thought some provision might be made to prevent evasion; but the provisions of the bill as they stood he hesitated not to declare as totally repugnant to all the principles of our constitution. He concluded a long and argumentative speech, by saying that he was as little disposed as any man to give way to the ambition of the French Directory, and he would go as great lengths as any man to oppose them: but because the French Directory are ambitious, were the people of this country to be oppressed and ruined?

Mr. Simeon combated the arguments of Sir J. Sinclair, and felt no apprehensions from what seemed to alarm the Baronet upon the bill being passed into a law. He defended the provisions of the bill, and concluded with observing, that the measure appeared to him exceedingly good, and that the opposition to it would only tend to damp the ardour of the people.

Mr. M. A. Taylor said, that if the Chancellor of the Exchequer could satisfy him that this measure would be attended with none of the inconveniencies he was going to state, he would certainly give him his vote, for he had no fixed hatred against the Chancellor of the Exchequer, nor had he any pistol in his pocket to shoot the Minister. He objected to the measure, in the first place, because it would render a general disclosure of property necessary. It was indeed urged that the state of each individual's property should be kept a secret; but how was this secrecy to be kept up? Did not every man give his answer to the tax-gatherers at the door? Secrecy in such a case was absolutely impossible. He then enumerated several instances, to prove that the measure would bear hard upon the merchant, the manufacturer, and the private gentleman, upon such as might have expectations from rich relations, who were very averse to the idea of leaving their property to any but those whom they considered prudent. Another objection he had to the measure was of a constitutional nature. The genius of the constitution of England was, that a man's property is sacred. But if excise laws were odious in this country, what was to be thought of the bill then before the House? Here a spy comes not only into the house of every man, but opens his cabinet, and becomes acquainted with all his most secret concerns. He took a review of the different species of property most likely to be injured materially by the passing of the bill into a law. He observed that if the bill was supposed to affect chiefly the rich, it was a great mistake, and he thought it would be better to levy a tax, to be borne generally by all classes of the community.

The Attorney-General replied to Mr. M. A. Taylor, and Sir William Young professed himself a warm friend to the bill. Mr. Ellison spoke on the same side. Sir Francis Baring did not oppose the object of the bill, but was averse to several parts of it. He especially observed the tenor of it with respect to commercial objects, and there, he was convinced, it would be evaded, and frauds committed beyond any thing it was possible to conceive.

Mr. W. Smith complained of the indecent precipitation with which the Minister seemed to hurry a measure of such importance through the House, and having reprobated many abuses, to which the provision of the bill might

give rise, expressed his earnest wish that a longer period than three or four days might be allowed for its examination and discussion.

Mr. Dundas alluded to a part of Mr. W. Smith's speech, and said, that the merchants of Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Liverpool, coincided with Ministers in sentiments upon the subject.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, although convinced that never was there a subject of greater importance, in all its aspects and in all its consequences, agitated within the walls of the House, said, *that he should not have thought* it incumbent upon him, in the present stage of the business, to have troubled gentlemen with any observations, were it not from a desire to place some particulars touched upon that night in a proper point of view. The arguments used by some gentlemen in the course of the debate, he said, were only calculated to excite prejudice, and beget misconception. The propriety of raising the supplies within the year was, however, in general, conceded. Except the Hon. Baronet, who opened the debate, nobody seemed disposed to contest the principle. If it was admitted that such an increase of the taxes on consumption as would produce ten millions within the year is impracticable, it follows, he said, that there is no other mode but a tax upon property, so far as it can be discovered. The contribution must lay then either upon capital or on income.

An Honourable Gentleman (Mr. Smith) said, that he was against all disclosure; how then is he to ascertain the amount of commercial capital, the profit of which, he thought, might justly be made to contribute? Would he be contented with that loose declaration, which experience had proved to be favourable to evasion? Was it not then a matter of great concernment, was it not a subject worthy of grave deliberation, to consider what means ought to be devised to render the measure proposed as efficient as possible to the public service? The surveyor, he said, was not the person on whose discretion any assessment was to depend; he was to assist the Commissioners with information, and to discharge that duty which his oath prescribes—of preventing evasion where it might be within his knowledge that it was attempted.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer took a review of the most prominent objections urged against the Bill. The inequalities objected to it, he said, are not peculiar to its nature; they arise from our social state itself, and the correction of that order we cannot, as we ought not, attempt to correct.—He concluded a speech of two hours, with defending the meeting at the Mansion-House; the motives of those who called and promoted it could be founded only on the purest patriotism and most perfect disinterestedness.

The House then divided—For the further consideration of the report 183—Against it 23—Majority 160.

Dec. 17.—In the House of Lords several Bills received the Royal Assent by commission; and the bill for continuing the British militia in Ireland read a first time.

On the order of the day, in the House of Commons, for going into a Committee on the bill for imposing a tax upon Income, being read, Mr. Tierney wished to know whether it was intended to go into a Committee on this measure that night? To which enquiry he was answered by the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the affirmative. It was opposed by Mr. W. Smith; and on the question for the Speaker to leave the Chair being put, the House divided—Against it 3—For it 116.

Lord Hawkesbury contended that the preamble of the bill should be postponed as a matter of course. This met with Mr. Tierney's opposition.

Sir Wm. Pulteney reduced what he had to say upon the subject to the following enquiries: 1st. Whether it was a measure that could be adopted

without considerable danger to the constitution? 2dly. Whether the attempt to enforce it was not an insult added to the injury that arose from it to the people of Great Britain?

Several amendments were made, and the Committee reported progress, and asked leave to sit again the next day.

Dec. 18.—In the House of Lords, Lord Grenville moved the order of the day for the second reading of the bill for enabling his Majesty to accept the services of such British militia regiments as should be willing to serve in Ireland.

Lord Holland opposed the measure, as a breach of contract between the Crown and the people. He conceived it an imputation on his Majesty's Ministers, that, in a matter of such importance, they had not moved a call of the House, rather than have hurried it forward without attendance, and without mature deliberation.

Lord Grenville replied.—The bill was then read a second time.

Dec. 19.—The military voluntary service bill was read a third time in the House of Lords, and passed.

In the House of Commons, the Land-Tax redemption bill was passed, and ordered to be carried to the House of Lords for their Lordship's concurrence.

The House, in a Committee, resumed the consideration of the general Income bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was his intention to introduce some checks, as well to the mode of making the survey, as to the proceedings to be taken by the Commissioners. With respect to the mercantile interest, he felt the delicacy of their situation, and saw great reason for secrecy. In the first place, he should propose, that any property engaged in trade, instead of being declared in a statement by the merchants to the surveyors, should be assessed upon a schedule to be delivered to persons chosen from their own body, who shall be called Commercial Commissioners.

On reading the clause concerning surveyors, Mr. Tierney proposed another, to enable the Commissioners to prevent surveyors from acting, in case they should conduct themselves in a troublesome and vexatious manner, by surcharging people more than they had a right to do.

This was negatived, upon the principle that it would tend to hold up the surveyors to the public as odious characters. Upon the clause respecting the disclosure of income upon oath, the Committee divided—Ayes 80—Noes 4.

A considerable difference of opinion arose on the clause which gives to the surveyors or inspectors the right of appealing from the decision of the Commissioners to the higher Commissioners. After a discussion of nearly two hours, the Committee divided—Ayes 59—Noes 9.

The Chairman reported progress.

Dec. 20.—In the House of Lords, the bill for continuing the voluntary services of the militia in Ireland received the Royal Assent by commission; and the Land-Tax redemption bill was read a second time.

In the House of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for leave to bring in a bill to continue the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. The House then resolved itself into a Committee upon the tax on Income.

Dec. 21.—On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer for the second reading of the bill for continuing the act of last year, for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus for a time to be limited, Mr. Courtenay adverted to what he called rigorous and cruel treatment of certain prisoners confined in the prison in Coldbath-fields, which he called a *Bastile*, and opposed the motion. He was answered by Mr. Dundas, to whom Mr. Tierney replied.

The Attorney and Solicitor General spoke at large in favour of the motion; Sir Francis Burdet, Mr. M. A. Taylor, and Mr. Western, against it. A division took place—Ayes 96—Noes 6.

Several clauses in the schedule of the Income bill were then, with a variety of amendments, which produced much desultory conversation, agreed to by the Committee. The House then resumed, and the Chairman reported progress.

Dec. 26.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the order of the day on the bill for continuing the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and it being for the bill to go into a Committee, he moved that the Speaker leave the Chair.

Mr. Courtenay opposed the motion, and produced a letter, which he read, from the wife of Colonel Despard, complaining of the rigorous treatment which her husband had suffered in the prison in Coldbath-fields. He said, that, in his opinion, the complaints of the abuse of power given to Government by this act might logically be urged against its renewal.

The Attorney-General reprobated the conduct of any gentleman who, relying upon newspaper accounts, complained of the treatment of persons confined in prison; and desired the Hon. Member, if he had any complaint to make, that he would do it from the information of his own mind.

The 21st of May, 1799, was fixed on as the period to which the duration of the bill should be limited.

27. The order of the day for the House to take into consideration the report of the Income bill, was moved by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. After a general discussion of many of it clauses, the report was agreed to be taken into consideration on the 29th, when several amendments in the bill were read and adopted, and a great variety of clauses brought up and agreed to. Several other clauses were likewise added to the bill. The clauses being all gone through, the report was brought up, and ordered to be received on the 31st; when the bill was ordered to be read on Monday Jan. 6, 1799.

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

ON the 6th of October the Lord Lieutenant, after delivering the following speech from the throne, prorogued the Parliament to the 20th of Nov.

'*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

'I have the satisfaction of acquainting you, that I have received the King's commands to release you from your long and fatiguing attendance in Parliament; and I am ordered to thank you, in his Majesty's name, for the unshaken firmness and magnanimity with which you have met the most trying difficulties, and with which the measures have been planned which you have adopted for the preservation of your country. I offer you my most sincere congratulations on the glorious victory which has been obtained by his Majesty's squadron under the command of Sir Horatio Nelson, over the French fleet in the Mediterranean, which not only reflects the highest honour on the officers and seamen by whom it has been atchieved, but affords a prospect of the most beneficial consequences to the future interests of the British Empire.

'*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

'I am commanded to convey to you his Majesty's particular thanks for the supplies which you have so liberally granted, and by which you have manifested both the extent of the resources which this kingdom possesses, and the spirit with which they are employed by the Commons of Ireland for the preservation of the state. His Majesty laments the necessity which calls for the imposition of fresh burdens on his Majesty's subjects; but he trusts that they will see how much their present safety and their future happinesa depend on their exertions in the arduous contest in which they are engaged;

and he assures his faithful Commons, that the aids which they have afforded shall be carefully applied to the great object of maintaining the honour, and promoting the interests, of their country.

'*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

'The circumstances which have taken place since its commencement must render this session ever memorable. The foulest and darkest conspiracy was formed and long carried on by the implacable enemy of these realms, for the total extinction of the Constitution, and for the separation of his Majesty's kingdom of Ireland from Great Britain. By the unremitting vigilance of my predecessor in this government, the treason has been detected, the apprehension of the principal conspirators, and the salutary measures wisely adopted, checked its progress: and, through your sagacious diligence, it has been developed in all its parts, and traced to all its sources. A dangerous and wicked rebellion, the consequence of that conspiracy, has been in a great measure subdued; and the attempt of our inveterate enemy to rekindle the flame of civil discord, by sending a force into this country, has terminated in defeat. Religion, that greatest comfort and support of mankind, has been most wickedly perverted to the purpose of inflaming the worst of passions, and the vilest arts have been used to persuade the ignorant and unwary, that, in a reign which has been marked by a series of indulgencies to all sects of Christians, it is the intention of his Majesty's government to oppress, and even to extirpate, that description of his Majesty's subjects who have received repeated and recent marks of his favour and protection. The Catholics of Ireland cannot but have observed what has been the conduct of those who affect to be their friends, towards the rites, and the characters which they venerate, and under whose auspices the persecuted pastors of their church have found an asylum. Amongst a number of offenders some most active characters have necessarily been selected as objects of public justice; but, in every period of this dangerous conspiracy, the lenity of Government and of Parliament has been conspicuous, and a general act of pardon has recently issued from the royal mercy, for the purpose of affording security to the repentant, and encouraging the deluded to return to their duty. The vigour and the power of his Majesty's arms, the loyalty, spirit, and activity of the regular, militia, and yeomanry forces, together with the prompt and cordial assistance of the militia and fencibles of Great Britain, have abundantly proved how vain every attempt must be, either by treachery within, or by force from abroad, to undermine or to overturn our civil and religious establishments. From the dangers which have surrounded you, and which you have overcome, you must be sensible that your security can only be preserved by persevering vigilance and increasing energy. You will not suffer your efforts to relax, and you may be assured of my zealous endeavours to second your exertions. Our hopes and our objects are the same, that the deluded may see their error, and the disaffected be reclaimed; but, if an endeavour shall be made to abuse the royal mercy, and to form fresh conspiracies in the prospect of impunity, offended justice will then be compelled to extend to the obdurate criminal the full measure of his punishment. Amidst your measures, either of power, of justice, or of clemency, you have not forgotten to afford consolation and encouragement to the loyal. The means which were adopted for their relief and the plan which has been devised for the farther remuneration of their losses, are highly honourable to your feelings, and must, in every loyal breast, excite emotions of love and gratitude to his country. Since my arrival in this kingdom I have received the most flattering assurances of your regard and approbation, which command my warmest acknowledgments; and, while I feel myself thus encouraged and supported, and reflect on the loyalty which is so generally displayed, and on the force which is entrusted to my direction, I cannot allow myself to doubt of the success of our united endeavours for the welfare of this country.'

THE ROMAN CONSULS TO THE CITIZENS COMMISSIONERS OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, DATED AT ROME, OCT. 19, 1798.

Citizens Commissioners,

THE Consuls, proud of the august functions with which they have been clothed by you, owe to France, to Rome, to all the Republicans of Italy, a solemn declaration of their sentiments. A longer silence would be criminal: it would excite impatience, and entirely paralyze the energy of that crowd of friends to liberty, who await from you the signal of triumph. An enemy, made bold by our weakness, has placed his hopes in our subjection. He has placed the certainty of his successes, not in the valour of his slaves, but in the lethargy of freemen, whose destruction he meditates; not in his melancholy phalanxes, but in the hostile dispositions of counter-revolutionists, who surround us on every side. Shall the native soil of Brutus be disgraced by the presence of the partizans of tyranny? Shall the insolence of a Monarch trample upon the descendants of the masters of the world? Ah! since the moment when, thanks to French intrepidity and our patriotic sentiments, we recovered our rights from despotism, a neighbouring despot menaces us, insults us, plans our destruction! He seeks to smother the Republic in her cradle. He incites against her her own children, whose affections he alienates. He arms against her internal enemies, whom he keeps in pay. His hatred has fomented a sedition in the department on her frontiers. He pays the rebels; he applauds their crime; he gives them for chiefs officers of his own. He opens in his state an asylum for the assassins of the French army, for those who burn and destroy republican property. He lavishes on them provisions and stores of every kind. This is not all. He inundates our country with incendiary plans, with seditious letters, with counter-revolutionary promises, with destructive menaces; his agents circulate them in cities, in the country, in public places and private societies. His spirit infests a part of the authorities; it insinuates itself into the tribunals. Those who expect his approach with impatience no longer dissemble their joy; those who execrate royalty ask if they have been sold to tyranny. Public credit, which only exists by security, is every day diminishing, under the terrors that besiege us in every part of the Republic. How shall we keep up the value of domains which may be to-morrow invaded, and which, perhaps to-morrow, will no longer exist in a land inhabited by liberty? How can we conceive hope of a substantial credit, when we every where behold a scandalous pillage; dilapidations which would make even a common brigand shudder; and management of money and provisions in the hands of a crowd of plunderers, who only know the Republic by the treasures of which they strip her? How shall we flatter ourselves with an amelioration of public spirit, while the sword of royal and theoretic despotism shall remain brandished over the heads of republicans, while patriotism shall not be held in esteem, while it shall have no means of developing it character, while the enemies of liberty shall live menacing and audacious, while they shall not be driven from a soil which they poison with their deadly aristocracy, and while the impudent hawkers of sacerdotal and monarchical manifestoes shall remain unpunished? Do you wish for arms? We shall have them: the Consuls call to witness the taking of the Bastile. Do you wish for money, subsistence, stores of all kinds? We shall find them. The Consuls know the sublime determination of the National Convention of France. Do you wish that the Roman territory should be disembarrassed of all the enemies that overwhelm it?—Speak the word! Do you wish we should avenge the mother Republic and her daughter, by punishing the dissoluteness of a King? At your voice, at ours, at that of the French, the avowed friends of our prosperity, phalanxes

will appear, whose existence is not even suspected by those who only superficially view the men who live under our constitution. We know their wishes, their means, their love for that liberty which they derive from the French, which they inherit from their ancestors, their natural hatred to Naples, which braves us, their conviction of the impossibility of being tranquil and happy, without redeeming their neighbours from an abhorred sway, even to the very bosom of Naples itself. The diplomacy of Republics is not the cant of Courts. Republics, when attacked, can acknowledge no negociators but cannon and bayonets. Monarchical powers, when unfortunate in war, retrieve their affairs by treaties. Republics know no alternative but death or victory. We will not perish the victims of the perfidy of our neighbours; we will not suffer them to pollute this sacred ground; we will not pay the succours furnished by them to an enemy who conspires against the French Republic, and the Republics her allies. Naples finds soldiers—we shall have heroes. Naples has dismissed a Minister who did not watch over the magazines of despotism:—we will imitate Naples to the advantage of liberty.—Naples supports royalty, aristocracy, and the hypocrisy of fanaticism:—we shall deliver our country from royalists, from aristocrats, and fanatical hypocrites. Naples holds the patriots in subjection and debased:—the patriots shall raise their heads and resume their dignity. Naples insults the Governments of Rome, of Milan, and of Paris:—we will avenge Paris, Milan, and Rome. Citizens Commissioners, one cause invites all; is it not the cause of all the defenders of the republican system? We shall conquer if we wish to conquer. Should the Committee unite with the Consulate, should they sanction the measure which we shall propose, should they communicate to us those which their zeal for the Republic has suggested, and come to a resolution fatal to tyranny, Rome will learn its regeneration, and Naples it chastisement. Signed PIERELLI, President of the Consulate; BASSAL, Sec.

MANIFESTO OF FRANCE AGAINST NAPLES AND SARDINIA, ADDRESSED BY THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY TO THE TWO COUNCILS.

Citizens Representatives,

The Executive Directory, in their message of the 6th of December, [inserted in our last number] announced to you that they should shortly transmit to you the details which make manifest the long train of perfidy of which the Court of Naples has been guilty, brought to the height by an audacious attack on the French Republic. It this day lays before you details which will prove no less clearly the hostile connivance of the Court of Turin, which, joined to the machinations of the Sicilian King, have rendered that proposition necessary which they made to you, to declare war against the Kings of Naples and Sardinia.

For a long time Europe has resounded with accounts of the perfidy of the Neapolitans, and for a long time must it have been astonished at the magnanimous moderation of the Executive Directory; while, on the other hand, the sincere desire of the French Government to live at peace with the King of Naples was not less manifest. Superior to the just indignation which this Court had provoked in so many ways—a Court that during the whole course of the war of the coalesced Monarchs distinguished itself by the most insensate fury against the Republic—the French Government received with the most pure benevolence the first propositions which were made to them for a good understanding between the two States; they made no other use of the superiority which our victories gave them than for the purposes of moderation: in a word, all the advantages of the treaty were as reciprocal as if the successes of the war had been equal. Such magnanimity should have for ever put an end to the malevolent dispositions of this Court, and should have at-

tached them to the Republic by ties of gratitude as well as of interest. But its blindness prevented it from laying aside its hostile prejudices. It gave way without reserve to all the hopes to which the idea of the destruction of the Republic gave rise, while we alone were capable of defending them; and it took advantage of peace only for the purpose of carrying on secret hostility; while we, on our part, were the most rigid observers of the treaty. This contrast will be made to appear from incontestible facts.

It would be needless here to recall to the recollection of our readers the odious and revolting conduct which distinguished the Cabinet of Naples during the continuation of the war. Let us begin with the period when the Republic, putting a stop to the progress of their victories, consented to grant it peace. From that period (October, 1795) by what inexplicable conduct has that perfidious Court been distinguished? When the French Government shewed itself resolute to overthrow that impious Government which caused our warriors to be assassinated, the Court of Naples, whose agents, it is obvious, were not strangers to these crimes, after having in vain attempted to aggrandize themselves with the ruins of that Rome which they feigned to respect, opposed all the resistance in their power to prevent the establishment of a republic on that soil which was become the conquered land of liberty; this Court increased her armaments, and marched towards the frontiers troops prepared to enter the Roman territory. All these extraordinary preparations she justified on futile pretences. She received the discontented at Rome with open arms, fomented the troubles which she had excited there; furnished the rebels with provisions and an asylum, and never ceased to assume towards this new Republic the most threatening attitude. Whilst she dared not openly declare war against France, she sought to destroy in Italy all the free states which were under her protection. The French Government might without doubt have inflicted signal vengeance for this public protection which was granted to the frequent insurrections formed at Rome against the French army, as well as for the increased number of spies with which our agent at Naples was surrounded. But far from giving way to this just sentiment, the Directory did not think proper to oppose the taking possession of the Duchy of Benevento. They even offered their mediation to deliver the King of Naples from the feudal pretensions which Rome had on his estates. But this was not all. They sent to Naples a new Ambassador, furnished with the most amicable and conciliatory powers. At the moment in which the army commanded by Buonaparte sailed, the Executive Directory were anxious to satisfy the King of Naples as to the object of this expedition. In short, they addressed to him repeated protestasions of their unalterable desire to maintain tranquillity in Italy; adding, it is true, a no less energetic wish, that the Roman Republic, which had been placed by the current of events under the special protection of the French Republic, might be able to consolidate its political existence. But neither friendly intercourse nor the voice of reason, nor the necessity of peace could inspire these sentiments in the breast of that Court. Every pretence was made use of to justify her complaints, her threats, and at length her numerous infractions of treaty. The French Republic replied to the manifesto of Malta by the conquest of that island; at that moment the Court of Naples, with the most ridiculous hauteur, dared to revive its pretensions on a country which it had neither governed by its laws, or by its arms; and the French Government did not disdain to reply at length to this nonsensical pretension, as if it could have been supported by the least appearance of reason.

From the moment of signing of peace, all the acts, as well public as private, of this Court, have been distinguished for perfidy and hatred towards the French. The treaty was signed, and the Court delayed to publish it

from motives of respect for the Courts of London and Vienna: The seventh article promised liberty to all the French who were detained for political opinions, and all the Neapolitans suspected of having any connection with those who were imprisoned. At the solicitation of our agents, some of the peaceful friends to the French Republic were restored to liberty, but upon the most trivial pretences they were loaded with fresh chains. At length the French, whom commercial affairs alone detained in the states of the King of Naples, were every day, merely because they were French, publickly insulted, attacked, and even assassinated, and these attempts remained unpunished.

The third article of the treaty stipulated that 'his Majesty, the King of the Two Sicilies, shall observe the most strict neutrality towards all the belligerent powers, and he therefore engages to forbid, without distinction, the entry into his ports of all armed vessels belonging to the hostile powers, exceeding the number of four, at least, according to the known laws of neutrality. All ammunition or merchandize, known as contraband, shall be refused to them.' How has this article, the sense of which is by no means ambiguous, been executed? Forty days after the conclusion of the treaty, the English had seven frigates in the port of Naples; on the 9th Thermidor, (July 27), the fourteen vessels of Admiral Nelson entered in full sail the ports of Augusta and Syracuse, and in whatever manner this article be interpreted, it is obvious that this was an infraction of it.

The Government of Naples thought themselves obliged to justify this proceeding by representing that it was not in their power to resist force; a contemptible subterfuge, because it did not even attempt resistance, and because the Senate of Syracuse received the English Admiral with honours. About this period too, the 17th Thermidor, (August 4,) five Portuguese ships of war and three English ships were received with equal eagerness in the port of Naples. With respect to the furnishing of articles forbidden by this treaty, is it not notorious that immediately after the conclusion of the peace, the French attempting to prevent the English from getting provisions, the Neapolitan Government gave orders to the Governor of Orbitello to hinder them from passing, while he suffered a considerable corps of Emigrants, who were in the service of England, to be disembarked? Is it not notorious that the fleet of Admiral Nelson was first victualled in the ports of Sicily, that on its return afterwards to Naples it received from the arsenal of the King the stores of which it stood in need? Is it not notorious that long before this epoch, on the 29th Prairial, (June 17) the whole of the English fleet having appeared before Naples, a brig was detached, which anchored in the port, and two officers, who came from on board it, had a conversation with General Acton and the Queen, in order to secure whatever might be necessary to the success of the attack upon the French fleet; that in addition to the assistance and the assurance they received from them, pilots were also furnished to clear the Streights of Messina, a passage which no squadron, without such assistance, would have dared to attempt, and in consequence of which they hoped to be able to cut off the French fleet, which were supposed to be yet at Malta? In a word, is it not clear that nothing that could be injurious to France has been refused by the Court of Naples to our implacable enemies?

If in addition to this the conduct which Naples has directly manifested towards us be considered, if it be recollected that in spite of the 4th article of the treaty, which stipulates, 'that the King of Naples shall be bound to grant, in all his roads and ports, surety and protection to all French merchant-ships however numerous, and to all ships of war which shall not exceed four;' several of the convoy of the French fleet having been obliged to anchor in the roads of Sicily, commotions, evidently excited by the Government of Naples, broke out at Trapani, at Gergonti, and at Messina, in which several of the

French soldiers who went on shore were assassinated; if it be recollected that since Malta has been in the hands of the French, the Maltese boats which came as usual to take in provisions in Sicily were prevented, the gates shut against them, and they were repulsed with fire-arms; that the plan of surprising Malta, while it remained in the hands of the French, was not even dissembled by the Neapolitan Government, and a Maltese bark, which was carrying French Commissaries sent to the Viceroy of Sicily, having been forced by an English shallop to take refuge at Alciata, the crew having landed, were immediately pursued with musquetry by the Sicilians, and forced to reimbark, when the bark was immediately taken by the English, without the Neapolitan Government making the smallest representation to cause the neutrality to be respected.

If, too, it be added, that on another occasion one of our corsairs having been carried off by force in the port of Barratto, the Governor of that place did not condescend to take any measures to prevent such an attack upon the Sovereignty of the King of the Two Sicilies, and in short that such is the hostile delirium and hatred of the King of Naples towards the French and their allies, that in contempt of all the ties which should bind him to the King of Spain, he has had the imprudence to receive into his ports a Spanish prize taken by the English.

If too we recollect the inconceivable joy which was manifested at Naples on the sight of the English fleet, the public honours which the Court itself lavished on Admiral Nelson in going out to welcome him; his triumphant entry, the large reward granted to the messenger who brought the first account of his victory, and the illuminations and rejoicings which took place on the occasion—if it be remembered that from the time of this victory the audacity of the Neapolitan Government has known no bounds; that lately an unrestrained populace broke the windows of our Consul at Naples, without the Neapolitan Government having taken any measures to repress such an insult; that the late sedition at Malta was openly protected in the Neapolitan States; that the markets and all the public places resounded with the most terrible invectives against us; that all who were inclined to encourage peace with France, were persecuted with the most acrimonious rage; that at length a barbarous order was issued by the King of Naples, menacing with death whoever should carry provisions to the French at Malta. If all these circumstances are considered, it must be allowed that more hostile sentiments never were manifested than on one side, nor more patience shewn than on the other.

The Executive Directory, however, put off as long as possible the moment in which it was to wreak the vengeance of the nation. It was made clear to demonstration to them that the Court of Naples did not confine its hostility against the Republic to complaints, menaces, or fury; that after having for a long time after the conclusion of the peace shewn the most hostile disposition, it had for a long time been at open hostility, and had lavished succours of all kinds on our most cruel enemy; that in short she was become the Ally of Great Britain, and as useful to that Power as she was prejudicial to us; and yet the French Government, faithful to its desire of preserving peace even with Naples, was willing to hope that there was yet a possibility of repentance. This honourable illusion has been, however, dissipated by the Neapolitan Government, which has brought its long train of perjuries to the height. It has dared to attack suddenly the French army, and to accompany this agression with the most insolent menaces. The Republican energy, long confined, will now break forth with the strength of thunder; and this Court too long spared, which, imitating the illegal conduct of the British Government, has dared to be guilty of breaking the laws of peace, without

having the courage to declare war, will at length receive the reward of its demerits. *But it is necessary too,* that those who have shewn themselves its accomplices should also share the same fate.

The Sardinian Government has been the associate of its perfidies, and a similar fate awaits it. Its guilt, as an accomplice with Naples, is manifest from a thousand circumstances; its sentiments, its language, and even its actions, in proportion to its means, have been the same, and its artifice and hypocrisy exactly resemble those of Naples. It would be difficult to account for its recent conduct towards France, if history did not, in all ages, make manifest the cunning and versatile politics of this Court, constantly occupied in fomenting war amongst its neighbours, in taking a part in all the wars of Italy, and in shamelessly deserting its allies, in constantly joining that side which appeared most strong, in order to oppress the weak, and in gratifying its revenge, its ambition, and in offering its support for sale to whoever was inclined to purchase it. Independently of every other cause of complaint, who would believe that the treaty which we designed to conclude with the Court of Turin, and which they ought to have considered as a signal favour, has not yet been published in all the States of the King of Sardinia? The Agents of the Republic have in vain requested that this might be done: their resistance has been invincible, and the most futile reasons have been assigned as a pretence for this delay, or rather for this refusal. *In fact* they have never ceased to make war in every way which their imbecility and their cowardice suffered them to put into execution.

Our most cruel enemies, the Emigrants and refractory priests, have constantly met with a welcome reception in his dominions: there they have been suffered to give free vent to their hatred, and to the expressions of their barbarous wishes against the Republic. They have been able to excite the people against the French by the most atrocious calumnies.

This is not all; from the moment in which peace was signed, the French, almost under the eyes of their ambassadors, have been assassinated in cold blood, and that chiefly by the regular troops. These assassinations have been committed almost daily, and the number of them is dreadful, when the total amount shall be known. Some of them have fallen by the stiletto, some have been mutilated in the most dreadful manner. A volunteer of the 68th Demi-Brigade was buried alive, after having been barbarously wounded. He was seen coming alive out of the grave in which he had been buried. He was destined to escape in order to offer a proof of this dreadful cruelty. The Agents of the French Republic have expressed, in the name of the Republic, the most energetic indignation; but they have been unable to prevent these crimes from going unnoticed or unpunished.

Some banditti enrolled under the name of Barbets, whose business it is to rob and pillage, but whose amusement is to kill Republicans, far from being dissipated by the public authority, appear to be encouraged by it. Their thefts on the Piedmontese were forgiven, in consideration of their murder of the French. On this subject a long negociation was entered into, which was considered by the Sardinian Government as a public calamity, the object of which was not to obtain the suppression of, but the mere promise to repress these banditti. On this condition the support of our arms was promised to them. But the Sardinian Government was unwilling to obtain tranquillity at this price, and after all would not consent to issue a law against stilettos and concealed arms, so fearful were they that the French should by any means be secure in their States; and during the course of the negociation, and in spite of the formal promise to suspend a proceeding in which the most serious passions were manifested, several Frenchmen, who were implicated in an unhappy affair, were shot without pity.

Besides these enrolled banditti, the Duc d'Aust, a monster, the brother of the King, and heir to the throne, like another *Old Man of the Mountain*, never ceased to keep under his orders, and in his pay, a band of cut-throats, to whom he issued orders to assasinate such and such a Frenchman, and these orders were but too faithfully executed.

It is in vain to suppose that all these crimes were not imputable to the Sardinian Government, since the whole of its conduct has proved that it was privy to every one of them. The principal places in Piedmont were occupied by French troops; for those no provisions were to be obtained. The friends of the Republic were constantly thrown into prison, the Frenchmen insulted, and even their dress turned into derision; the Emigrants were encouraged in their audacity; those public officers who were most distinguished for their hatred towards the French, chiefly promoted; the Barbets protected, even openly by their first magistrates; poniards forged and distributed to a vast number: in short, the most dreadful plots against the French planned and ready to be carried into execution. From an interrogatory, exhibited to one of the Barbets, it appears that a person who was employed in the Custom-house at Turin, and who was commissioned to pay these banditti, had received from the Sardinian Government orders to distribute among the Chiefs of them boxes of poison, to be thrown into the wells which lay nearest to the French camp.

It is evident that there exists the most intimate connection between the conduct of such a Government as this and that of the Court of Naples, in their hostility to the French Republic; this connection, maintained and supported by so many crimes, would alone be sufficient to implicate the Court of Turin in the guilt of the other, but a stronger proof is added, in the circumstance of the preparations for war being increased at Turin, in proportion as those at Naples were multiplied. The militia in the former place were called forth, and thirty thousand stand of arms were delivered to them. The Piedmontese troops marched towards Loana and Oneilla at the same moment in which the Neapolitan army attacked the French troops on the territory of the Roman Republic, in which 6000 Neapolitans disembarked at Leghorn, and in which a new disembarkation was threatened on the coast of Liguria. It was in the same moment that the order to march on the first signal was given; that Turin was filled with troops; that 1500 poniards were distributed; that the citadel was nearly besieged; that the heights which command it were furnished with an extraordinary number of cannon; and that the Sardinian Government dared to require the evacuation of the citadel and the diminution of our troops in Piedmont. In this situation of affairs it was impossible for the French Government to separate two courts obviously so *hostily united against the French Republic*. But the *Directory declares* solemnly to Europe, that whatever may be the result of this war, no ambitious views shall intermeddle in the purity of the motives which have induced them to take up arms, and they declare to all governments, guiltless of the perfidy of the Neapolitans, that the treaties which bind them shall never have been more faithfully observed in times past, than they shall be in times to come.

HOSTILITIES COMMENCED BETWEEN FRANCE AND NAPLES.

In our last Number we noticed the commencement of hostilities by Naples upon the Roman Republic, now subject to the controul of France, without a previous declaration of war. At the moment of this rupture, the Neapolitan force amounted to 100,000 effective men, militia and regulars, of which 80,000 of the best disciplined formed an army commanded by the King in person. Before the French could collect a force sufficient to resist this for-

midable power, the Neapolitan General Mack had taken possession of Rome, and several places circumjacent. The French Government, who foresaw this storm, had given orders, for some time back, to discipline considerable levies of troops in the Italian Republics, to be commanded by experienced officers. Intelligence had no sooner arrived of the first act of hostility, than from different districts these troops marched with their usual celerity, in large columns, towards the scene of carnage. General Championet was appointed Commander in Chief of the French army, to repel this act of aggression made on the Roman Republic. The cause of it is explained in the two official letters given in our last and the preceding French Manifesto in the present Number.

'The preparations of the King of Naples, says a French writer, 'were for some time known at Rome, and from the small force which was there, it was made no secret that in case of attack the French would be forced to retire. On the 24th of November, in the night, the Commander in Chief, Championet, received official intelligence that the Neapolitans had invaded the territory of the Roman Republic. At six in the morning the artillery were on their march, followed by the few French and Polish troops who composed the garrison. They immediately cut away the bridge of Tivoli, on the Teverone, because they understood that a column of the enemy had been able to penetrate on that side. The minds of those at Rome were in the mean time in the greatest state of uncertainty, while the Commander in Chief was without taking means for defence, and Kellerman, the General of Brigade, was taking position at Tivoli. At eight in the evening a proclamation appeared from the General, which ordered, among other things, that the priests who should not go forth in person to appease the insurrections in their respective districts, should within an hour be shot. In an hour afterwards another proclamation was issued from the Commander of the National Guard, in consequence of which the guard was doubled, and the communication between the posts was arranged. Proclamations from all the authorities were next issued, calculated to keep the best dispositions alive among the people. The following night all was peaceable. On the next day the Consuls opened a register for all those who were desirous of defending their country. A very large number of these presented themselves, and an army was immediately organized. But what can a few brave men do against numerous troops, who surround them on all sides? Rome is by no means a good military station. The French were fearful of having their retreat cut off, and prudence dictated to them to evacuate it. After having left a chosen garrison in the Chateau de St. Ange, the French army turned towards Civita Castellana, a military situation, where they might withstand a superior force while they waited for a reinforcement. The French Commissioners, the Consuls, the Senate, the Roman Tribunes, the Constituted Authorities, and a part of the National Guard, followed the head-quarters; and the French who did not follow the army, and who took the road to Tuscany, were very ill treated at Viterbo and Aqua Pendente, the inhabitants of which places rose in a state of insurrection on receiving intelligence that the King of Naples was marching against Rome. Some of the fugitives were plundered; and the accounts brought by those who arrived last lead to entertain apprehensions for the safety of those whom they left behind them.'

The Neapolitans marched into the Roman territory in two bodies absolutely distinct, and separated by the chain of the Apenines. The principal, commanded by General Mack, under the King in person, advanced towards Rome by St. Angelo and Tivoli, where he drove back the French troops, and entered Rome on the 26th in the afternoon, the French, with all the constituted authorities, having quitted that capital on the morning of the same day, on their retreat towards Civita Castellana, situated at the entrance

of the Appenines, and on the point of two roads, one of which leads to Tuscany, and the other over the Appenines, to Ancona. It was in that position, which appears to have been chosen with great judgment, that the French army halted. General Mack, with a view of dislodging it, and also, probably, with a view of cutting off its retreat into the Cisalpine Republic, attempted to turn it by Terni, while he attacked it in front towards Civita Castellana. In both these attacks he was defeated with considerable loss, as will be seen by the subsequent part of this narrative.

On the 28th, General Mack ordered General Bouchard to send the following summons to the Castle of St. Angelo:

'The Commandant in Chief of the Neapolitan army has desired me to inform you, that he has learned with the most lively indignation, that you have dared to fire on his troops, and still more so, because General Championet had notified to him that he would evacuate Rome without making the smallest resistance. He desires me to declare to you, that all the French who are sick in the hospitals at Rome, as well as the guards whom your General has left there, and who have been detained as prisoners, will be considered as hostages, and that every shot which you may fire upon the Neapolitan troops shall be followed by the death of a French soldier, who shall be given up to the just indignation of the inhabitants. You will yourself be answerable for the fate of these unhappy victims.'

The next day, General Macdonald made the reply which follows to this extraordinary summons, from his head quarters at Monteon Therozi:

'The Commander in Chief, Sir, has sufficient confidence in me to recognize as his own the reply which I now make to your letter of the 28th of November. I well know that he has not given any answer to your letters respecting the evacuation of the forts and strong places, and we consider the Castle of St. Angelo as one of these. The silence of contempt was certainly what was due to your insolent menaces on this subject, and this was the only answer that could be expected consistently with the dignity of the French name. You speak of a regard for justice! and yet you invade the territory of a Republic in alliance with France, without provocation, and without its having given you the least reason for such conduct. You have attacked the French troops, who trusted in the most sacred defence, the law of nations, and the security of treaties. You have shot at our flags of truce which were proceeding from Tivoli to Vicavero, and you have made the French garrison at Ricti prisoners of war. You have attacked our troops on the heights of Terni, and yet you do not call that a declaration of war! Force alone, Sir, constrained us to evacuate Rome; but, believe me, (and you, Sir, know better than any one what I say), that the conquerors of Europe will avenge such proceedings.

'At present I confine myself merely to stating our injuries: the French Army will do the rest. I declare to you, Sir, that I place our sick, the Commissary of War, Valville, and the other Frenchmen who have remained at Rome to take care of them, under the protection of all the soldiers whom you command. If a hair of their heads be hurt, it shall be the signal for the death of all the Neapolitan army. The French Republicans are not assassins; but the Neapolitan Generals, the Officers, and the Soldiers, who were taken prisoners of war on the day before yesterday on the heights of Terni, shall answer with their heads for their safety. Your summons to the Commander of the Fort of St. Angelo is of such a nature, that I have made it public, in order to add to the indignation and to the horror which your threats inspire, and which we despise as much as we think that there is little to be dreaded from them.'

In the mean while General Rusca, commanding the advanced corp of the

Cisalpine troops, stopt the second division of the Neapolitan army, which had marched along the Adriatic towards Ancona, at Porto Fermio. Of the details of this movement, the following letter, addressed by General Championet to the French Executive Directory, gives an ample account.

'The Neapolitan army had entered the territory of the Roman Republic three days before the head of their column appeared at Porto Fermio; their progress had been marked by every provocation to revolt, and to the massacre of the friends of the French Republic. The houses of the Republicans had been spoiled, their families insulted, and the tocsin every where rung on the approach of our army, to excite to the murder of them. On the first rumour of so unexpected an attack, General Rusca, consulting only his own valour, marched to Porto Fermio with the 27th light battalion, the 17th and 73d of the line, and three detachments of the 19th dragoons. His troops were in want of every thing; those of the enemy were furnished with all they could require—provisions, ammunition, a numerous train of artillery, and a considerable body of cavalry; but the courage of the Republicans is superior to every difficulty. After an engagement of two hours, the enemy retired with the greatest haste, leaving behind them their tents, baggage, artillery, chests, and a considerable number of their dead; three standards, and more than 600 prisoners; thirty pieces of cannon, and forty covered waggons. In short, Citizen Directors, never was there a more complete defeat. Two of the enemy's tartans, laden with provisions, were taken, and two others sunk. I cannot sufficiently praise the courage of all the brave men who have distinguished themselves on this occasion. General Rusca himself deserves the highest eulogium, as well as the Chiefs of the 27th light troop, 17th and 73d. of the line. A Serjeant of the 73d demi-brigade, and a Brigadier of the 19th regiment of dragoons, carried off three standards, in the midst of a fire of musquetry. I have desired General Rusca to appoint them sub-lieutenants. I should be happy if it were in my power to make as favourable a report of the generosity of our enemies as of the valour of our own soldiers; but such has been their barbarity, that two of our brave soldiers were found shot, with their hands bound, as well as the Adjutant of the Commune of Pedra, who had refused to strike the tri-coloured Roman flag. I have complained of this act of barbarity, and will have vengeance for it.'

These defeats, so unexpected by the Neapolitans, threw them into great consternation. The next movement we find thus narrated by General Championet, in a letter to the Executive Directory on the 6th of December.

'After the battles of Terni and Porto Fermio, I expected every day new attacks from the Neapolitans, and I was very much surprized at their inactivity; but they employed that time to collect their scattered troops, and to advance against my right. General Macdonald was, indeed, attacked yesterday in his camp at Civita Castellana by five columns, who proceeded from Bacano. The enemy's force consisted of 40,000 men. General Macdonald, surrounded on all sides, gave proofs of his great talents. He received the attack with great courage, which distinguishes the man of a firm character, and by his able disposition disconcerted the projects of the enemy.

'General Kellerman, commanding the advanced guard, who was posted before Nepi, was attacked with great impetuosity by the first column which advanced from Monterosi; the General had with him only three squadrons of the 19th regiment of horse chasseurs, two pieces of light artillery, and the 1st division of the 11th regiment of the line. This handful of brave men routed a column of the enemy consisting of 8000 men; killed or wounded 400, took 15 pieces of cannon of different calibres, 50 caissons, 2000 prisoners, 50 of whom were officers, some of them of high rank; several pairs of colours, eight or nine hundred horses or mules; the military chest, 3000 muskets, all the baggage, and pursued the fugitives to Monterosi,

where they got immense booty. 'The talents and bravery of General Kellerman are too well known to require here an useless eulogium. I appointed on the field of battle Bru, Chef d'Escadron, to be Chef de brigade of the 19th regt. of horse chasseurs, as he seconded General Kellerman in the ablest manner by his bravery and devotion. I request, Citizens Directors, that you will confirm this nomination, Citizen Humbart, who commanded that regiment, having died at Rome on the day of our departure. Lahur, Chef de Brigade, commanded the 15th light troops, prevented the second column from penetrating by Rigniano, at which they wished to arrive, by pursuing the whole route to Rome. The enemy on this point lost thirty horses. The third column was driven back by the Polish General Kniazewitz, at the moment when they were advancing by Fabrica to Santa Maria di Falari. That brave officer, at the head of his own legion, the Roman legion, the second and third battalions of the thirtieth of the line, two squadrons of the sixteenth regiment of dragoons, a company of the 19th horse chasseurs, and three pieces of artillery, by the rapidity of his attack, took from the enemy 8 pieces of cannon, 15 caissons, and 50 prisoners, two of whom were superior officers. Night put an end to the combat, and it appears that the Neapolitans left a great many dead on the field of battle. The Roman legion, who were engaged for the first time, conducted themselves with great bravery. The result of this day is twenty-three pieces of cannon, all of French calibre, forty-five caissons, eight or nine hundred horses or mules, standards, and colours, the military chest, fifty-two officers, 2000 prisoners, baggage, &c.

The loss on our side is confined to thirty men killed, and double that number wounded.

All the corps who were engaged yesterday did wonders.'

This letter was succeeded by another, three days afterwards, in the following terms:

'The enemy's columns having been beaten, on the 6th of December, at Otricoli, retired to the heights of Calvi, where they entrenched themselves. I was informed on the 8th, that General Mack had passed the Tiber in person, over a bridge of boats, with a body of from 8 to 10,000 men, at the heights of Civita Castellana, and that he had taken a position at Cantalupo, in order to reinforce the corps of Calvi, and to attempt again to cut off our communications, by marching against Otricoli and Terni, by the way of Aspra and Collisepoli. I immediately gave orders to General Macdonald to march the brigade of General Mathieu towards Calvi by the way of Otricoli, and that of the Polish General Kniazewitz towards the same point, by the way of Magliano, whilst Lemoine marched from Rieti against Calvi by the way of Contillano, and took possession in his route of Civita Ducale, a Neapolitan country, and threatened Aquila. This movement was executed in the best possible manner. In the night between the 8th and 9th, all the columns set out on their march, amidst a horrible storm, and through the most terrible roads. The troops of Macdonald arrived on the 9th, at day-break, before Calvi: they attacked the enemy on the heights, and after a hot engagement, the 11th demi-brigade of the line, having ascended a very steep mountain, threw the enemy into the city, whither they were followed and surrounded. They were summoned to surrender; in answer to which they made some ridiculous propositions. Macdonald replied by sending them his ultimatum, which was couched in the following terms: *the column shall be prisoners at discretion, or be put to the sword.* They surrendered immediately. Five thousand prisoners, among whom are the Marshal de Mert, Brigadier Don Carello, twenty superior officers, and 100 subalterns, 5000 good muskets, 300 horses, fifteen standards, eight of which were blown up by an explosion of some powder, near a guard-house, and eight pieces of cannon, were the fruits of this attack. I shall say nothing of the bravery of our troops:

the action speaks for itself. Particular praise is due to Generals Mathieu and Kniazewitz, to the Aid-de-camp Trinquelli, to Citizen Calvin, to the three Chiefs of battalion, and to Citizen Borghere.'

A short repose from action afforded the French Commander in Chief an opportunity, on the 11th of December, of issuing the following address to his army.

'Soldiers, if you had been vanquished off Nepi, you would have been put to the sword. Such were the horrible orders which the Neapolitan General gave previous to the battle. Tremble with horror at the execrable conduct of your enemies, who are as cowardly as they are barbarous. At Arcoli three French soldiers were taken prisoners, and tied to a tree and shot. At Otricoli thirty sick, the greater part of whom had their arms cut off the day before, were shot, and some others who were lying upon straw were burnt. Undoubtedly this conduct will call for dreadful reprisals on our part, and we have the means of vengeance; but no—let us prove that Republicans are as generous and humane after the action, as they are dreadful in it. Let us march against the enemy with Republican courage; let us revenge our brethren in arms, by destroying the army of this perfidious and barbarous King; but let their soldiers, who have submitted and are disarmed, be treated with all that mildness which we have always shewn to the conquered. This sentiment exists in the hearts of all the children of the Great Nation. The Commander in Chief, considering that justice and courage have always been the characteristics of the French nation, that cowards are always cruel, and that brave Republicans, dreadful in action, are humane and gentle in victory, and never imitate the conduct of assassins, notwithstanding the cruelties practised by the Neapolitans on our wounded, decrees,

'1. All the Neapolitan prisoners shall be treated with the humanity due to a conquered and disarmed enemy.

'2. The Officers shall take care to see that this order shall be carried into execution.

'3. Every French soldier, who is guilty of any violence to a disarmed prisoner, shall be severely punished.

'4. The present order, and the proclamation which precedes it, shall be printed in both languages, inserted in the general orders, read at the head of every corps in the army, and copies of it sent to the Generals of the Neapolitan armies.'

This was succeeded by another, addressed to the Neapolitans.

'The inhabitants of Civita Ducale fled at the approach of the French; they abandoned their asylums and their property—What an error! Inhabitants of these beautiful countries, re-assume yourselves. The French entering the Neapolitan territory, do not wish to injure the people. The people ought not to suffer for the absurdities of a delirious Government, which alone is guilty, and which shall alone be punished. Recall your children from these standards under which they are kept by force. Let the impotent militia of a King, who imposes upon you, march; they will be beaten wherever we find them. Be calm; return to your houses; let the rich inhabit their palaces, and the poor return to their cottages; rely confidently upon French justice, upon my word, and upon my protection. Your perfidious King will fall from his throne; but your religion, your altars, your opinions, and your property shall be respected. I repeat it, re-assure yourselves; but tremble if one single Frenchman is insulted.'

On the 15th of December Sub-Adjutant General Delarnie was dispatched by the Commander in Chief with a party of troops to take possession of Porto Danzo. The enemy occupied the town when he entered. He charged them, and made thirty prisoners. The remainder embarked with great precipitation, and put to sea in boats, several of which were sunk. He found in the

port 22 Neapolitan tartans, and 16 Genoese brigs loaded with wine and provisions, of which he took possession.

Two days afterwards (Dec. 17) the detachment of the army commanded by General Hilarion Point, driving before them the Neapolitans who had risen in a mass, appeared before Aquila, capital of the province of Abruzzo; and being refused entrance, burst open the gates. The citadel surrendered at discretion. In it were found large quantities of ammunition. Leaving a strong garrison there, and relieving those who had been confined for democratic opinions, the army proceeded on its march towards Naples.

In the mean time, General Kellerman, who had been sent against Viterbo, to punish those who had been guilty of cruelties to the French sick who were there, found the walls of that city covered by revolters and thickly planted with cannon. Refusing to surrender at the first summons, the General sent a message, that unless it immediately opened its gates, Viterbo should be reduced to ashes. It braved this menace, and sustained a siege of six days. The capture of this place, however, being at length effected, after a considerable loss on the side of the Neapolitans, the French General pursued the rapid course of his success. He drove the enemy from all the positions where they had entrenched themselves to recover their disasters. Terracina submitted to the laws of the French Nation, and the Republican flames were floating on the Stangliano. Terror and dismay pervaded the ranks of the Neapolitan Army, from which even the superior officers were not exempt.

Unskilled in military discipline, and insubordinate to command, the enemy either laid down their arms or fled in every direction at the approach of the French. Arrived within a few miles of Naples, the King and his family thought it no longer safe to remain in that capital. They therefore, with a number of the nobility, &c. and carrying off with them the royal jewels, regalia, and many articles of value, embarked on board Lord Nelson's ship, the Vanguard, and sailed for Messina, in the Island of Sicily. In the arsenals the French found great quantities of naval and military stores, &c. &c.

OVERTHROW OF THE MONARCHICAL GOVERNMENT IN PIEDMONT.

HAVING now carried up the proceedings of the French Army of Rome against the Neapolitans to the beginning of the year 1799, it is necessary, for the complete illustration of what we already narrated, that we should recur to what passed in another quarter, although of an anterior date.

The French Directory, if we can give credit to their own assertions, some time ago intercepted a correspondence carried on between the Courts of Turin, Naples, and Vienna, for forming with England, Turkey, and the Northern Powers, a combined league to stop the progress of the French revolutionary and aggrandizing system. By this correspondence it would appear that the Kings of Naples and Sardinia were appointed to commence hostilities—the former on Rome, and the latter on the French troops spread throughout Piedmont, expecting to be seconded by the Imperial troops who had lately taken possession of the Grison country, on the one hand; and by those at Venice and its vicinity, on the other.

These letters (too horrid to believe!) state that the priests had succeeded in persuading the Piedmontese troops and peasantry, each in one night to assassinate a French soldier, till they were all either subdued or destroyed; and that, to make this measure of destruction more certain, a number of miscreants were provided with large quantities of poison, to infuse into the waters by which the garrisons were supplied.

For the truth of these measures we do not pledge ourselves: it is enough that we state them. Let our readers form their own opinions.

In possession of such unequivocal testimony of the sentiments of the Court of Turin, the French could no longer conceal their intentions. On the 6th of December the Directory sent a message to the two Councils, directing them

to declare war against Sardinia and Naples; and a few days after they sent another message, detailing the various acts of aggression of these two courts against the French Republic and its Allies. [*Vide page* 474.]

The Directory had previously sent notice to the French Commander in Chief in Piedmont of the intended assassination, and directing him to concentrate his force. The General, accordingly, on the 5th of December ordered the division of the troops of Modena, commanded by General Victor, and the reserve of the Milanese troops, commanded by General Dessole, to unite at Pavia, Abbattiale, Grasse, and at Buffalora, on the banks of the Tesin. On the 6th these troops marched to Novare, which they took by stratagem; while, at the same time, General Louis took possession of Suze, General Cassa Bianca of Cone, and General Montrichard of Alexandria, and secured their respective Governors. On the 7th, some Piedmontese troops at Vercelli retreated towards the metropolis. The French troops entered it the same night. The Republicans were received there with the acclamations of the people, a general illumination took place, and an effigy of the King of Sardinia was carried throughout the town, and burnt, with his arms, in the principal square. On the 8th, three hundred men, dispatched from Turin, took Chevasso.

The Ministers of the King, mistaking the nature of these movements, wished to organize a system of general defence. They soon found that they were attacked, not by a detachment but by an army. The Commander in Chief took some rapid measures to encourage the people and provide subsistence for the troops. The Republican columns proceeded in all directions against Turin, which they entered on the 9th. On the same day they took possession of the citadel, and sent a notification to the King of the intentions of the French Government.

This Prince, not ignorant of the steps which had been taken to depose him, and that his troops had been every where disarmed, did not hesitate to sign the renunciation of his own throne. *

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* Article I. His Majesty declares, that he renounces the exercise of all power, and he especially orders all his subjects whatever to obey the Provisional Government which is about to be established by the French General.

II. His Majesty orders the Piedmontese army to consider itself as an integral part of the French army in Italy, and to obey the French Commander in Chief as their own.

III. His Majesty disavows the publication of the proclamation circulated by his Ministers, and he gives orders to M. Le Chevalier Danican to surrender the citadel of Turin, as a pledge that no resistance whatever shall be attempted against the present act, which has emanated purely from his own free will.

IV. His Majesty issues orders to the Governor of the city of Turin to receive and execute precisely all orders which the French General commanding the citadel shall think proper to issue for the maintenance of tranquillity.

V. No change shall be made that can affect the Catholic religion, or the safety or property of individuals. The Piedmontese who are anxious to change their abode, shall have liberty to take with them their moveable effects, to sell and liquidate their property, in order to export the value. The Piedmontese who are absent are at liberty to return to Piedmont, and to enjoy the same rights there as other citizens, nor shall they on any account be questioned as to any actions or writings previous to this present act.

VI. The King shall be at liberty to repair to ——— (Sardinia was afterwards determined upon as the place.) In the mean time no arrangement shall be made that can affect the security of his person. Until the moment of his departure his palaces and country-houses shall not be taken possession of by the French troops, nor shall any property be carried off, and the guard shall be kept by those who have hitherto been employed in that service.

By this rapid and bold expedition, concluded in four days forced marches, of thirty miles each day, the French army became masters of all Piedmont; the retreat and the communications with the allied Republics were secured; an auxiliary army, one of the finest arsenals in Europe, 1800 pieces of cannon at Turin alone, 10,000 muskets, and ammunition and provisions of all sorts, were placed at their disposal.

At 10 o'clock at night, the King with all his family, a part of his retinue and some of his friends, took his departure from Turin. There were about thirty carriages, each with two servants behind, carrying flambeaus in their hands, escorted by a numerous guard of dragoons, who observed the most profound silence The night was dark and inclement, and the procession resembled more that of a funeral than the departure of a once powerful Potentate from his capital. At first the French Commander in Chief Joubert insisted on detaining his Majesty's son as a hostage for the future good conduct of his father; but at the earnest supplication of the unfortunate Monarch he was at length suffered to accompany him.

It is a circumstance not unworthy of remark, that his Sardinian Majesty is the nearest descendant of the Royal Family of Stuart, and he seems to have been destined to become the heir of their misfortunes; for, of all the events of modern times, his fate bears the strongest resemblance to that of James II. There are, it is true, some marked differences in their fortunes. The British Monarch abdicated, but did not renounce his Sovereignty. The King of Sardinia still preserves his legal authority in a small island; but James was driven from every part of his ancient dominions, and compelled to seek an asylum in a foreign country.

The French Commander in Chief, previously to entering Turin, had issued a proclamation, announcing to the Piedmontese troops, as well as the Swiss who were in the service of the cidevant King, that they were to constitute a part of the armies of the French Republic.

On the 11th the Provisional Government was installed in the capital, and municipalities in all the principal cities. The most lively joy was manifested in every countenance, and Turin that day resembled Paris in the first days of the Revolution. The shouts of *Vive la Liberte! Vive la Nation Regenetrice!* resounded every where during the whole day.

Thus, in little more than one month, two powerful Monarchs have been hurled from their thrones, and driven like fugitives from their kingdoms, to take shelter in two small Islands—Sicily and Sardinia: the former only 180 miles long and 92 wide; the latter, 135 miles long and 57 wide.

VII. The passports and necessary orders shall be given, that his Majesty and all his family may arrive in safety at the place of their retreat. They shall be accompanied by an equal force of French and Piedmontese.

VIII. In case the Prince de Carignan shall remain in Piedmont, he shall enjoy his property there, and shall be at liberty to leave it, as provided for the other subjects of Piedmont.

IX. The state of the public archives, chests, &c. shall be immediately given in, and the seal shall be placed on the chests.

X. The ships of Powers at war with the French Republic shall not be received in the ports of the Island of Sardinia.

Done at Turin, this 9th of December, 1798.

(Signed) Clauvel, Adjt. General.

Consented to and approved by me, C. Emanuel.

Raymond de St. Germain, Chamberlain.

I undertake that I will throw no impediment in the way of the execution of this treaty. Victor Emanuel

Approved and accepted, Joubert, Commander in Chief

EVACUATION OF ST. DOMINGO.

THE following account of this transaction we have extracted from a French Journal.

The French General Hedouville was, it is said, displeased with the capitulation of Port-au-Prince, Toussaint having permitted the brass cannon, &c. to be carried off. Hedouville was therefore desirous of treating personally for the evacuation of the Mole. He concluded a capitulation upon more advantageous terms. The English consented to surrender the place with the cannon; and agreed also that the emigrants should be removed.

A proclamation of Hedouville, conformable to this last article, was posted up at the Mole, with the consent of General Maitland; but Toussaint L'Ouverture complained in letters to Hedouville, that he had not been employed in treating. General Maitland ordered the proclamation to be taken down, and declared, at the instigation of Toussaint, it is said, that he would not adhere to the treaty. Toussaint was then sent to treat. The English received him with an eclat which formed a singular contrast with the prejudices of their nation.

The priest, followed by a troop of the faithful, came to meet him, under a canopy with the host, &c. The General then gravely accepted a place by the side of the Pontiff; and in entering the Mole carried himself the precious burthen, which the seduced multitude adored with as much piety as fanaticism. A superb tent was erected for him on the parade, where Maitland gave him a magnificent entertainment, after which he made the English troops pass in review before him. He was presented in the name of the King of England with two culverines in bronze, and with the House called the Government, which the English had built. Toussaint was so pleased with his reception, that on his return to Port de Paix, he said loudly, that the Republic had never done him so much honour as the King of England had.

Meanwhile he openly protected the emigrants. He maintained Count O'Gorman, the Marquis de Contades, the Viscount de Bougues, &c. in the military rank which they had received from the English. He fomented partial insurrections, directed against the warehouses of those whom he knew to be devoted to the Republic. He chiefly employed a person named Moyse, who is his nephew, in this latter kind of machination. Moyse commanded at Fort Liberty, formerly Fort Dauphin. In the night between the 21st and 22d Vendemaire last, he beat to arms in the fort, and his regiment came out of their barracks, crying out that it was intended to murder their Commander. The night, however, passed, as did also the day, and the next day, without a drop of blood being shed.

The Agent of the Directory, informed of this conspiracy, ordered Toussaint L'Ouverture to proceed to Fort Liberty and to arrest Moyse and the other seditious persons: but instead of obeying this order, the General concerted with these brigands the assembling of an army of 12,000 men, and in the night of the 30th of the same month, or the 1st of Brumaire, he surrounded the town and the Cape, took possession of the forts, and fired the cannon of alarm, without having given General Hedouville any notice of his intention.

Hedouville not having a sufficient number of troops at his disposal to reduce the rebels, went with his suite on board the frigates, and sailed for France, accompanied by the General of Brigade Leveilles, Commandant of the Cape, and the Ex-conventionist Belly, Commander of the Colonial Gend'armerie. The day after he sailed, Toussaint caused *Te Deum* to be sung, and thus remained master of the field of battle.

CHRONOLOGICAL ACCOUNT

OF

THE PRINCIPAL OCCURRENCES

OF THE YEAR 1798.

JANUARY.

1 CAPTAIN WILLIAMSON, of his Majesty's ship Agincourt, sentenced by a Naval Court-Martial at Sheerness to be put at the bottom of the list of Post Captains, and rendered incapable of ever serving on board any of his Majesty's ships, for not having done every thing in his power to bring his ship into action on the 11th of October, when the British fleet, under the command of Admiral Lord Duncan, attacked and defeated the Dutch squadron commanded by Admiral De Winter.

A Spanish ship of 26 guns sunk by his Majesty's ship the Pomona, in an action; the crew saved by the British sailors.

2. Advices received at the Admiralty of the capture of three French privateers by his Majesty's ships Niger and Termagant, and the Anne cutter, of Hastings.

3. A debate took place in the House of Commons on the third reading of the Assessed Tax Bill, which lasted till half past twelve at night, and was then adjourned.

4. The Assessed Tax Bill, after a long debate, was read a third time in the House of Commons.

5. Intelligence received of eleven British merchantmen from the Baltic being captured, which had parted from their convoy.

A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Cambridge.

The Assessed Tax Bill, with several riders, passed by the Commons.

6. The French Directory decreed the seizure of all British manufactures in the warehouses of the merchants of France.

7. A large French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Mermaid.

8. Intelligence received at the Admiralty of the capture of the Countess of Leicester New-York packet by a French frigate.

9. Accounts received from Newcastle of Major Torrane, of the East Middlesex Militia, having been some time before found guilty, by a Court-Martial in that town, of several charges exhibited against him, and sentenced to be discharged his Majesty's service.

The Parliament of Ireland met for the first time since their election by the people.

The death of the reigning Duke of Wirtemberg, father-in-law to the Princess Royal of England, was announced to their Majesties.

A Hamburgh mail announced that the French troops had, on the 30th of December, taken possession of the fortress of Mentz, and of almost the whole of the territory on the left bank of the Rhine.

George Mealmaker sentenced by the High Court of Justiciary in Scotland to fourteen years transportation, for being an United Scotchman.

11. Advice received of the capture of six homeward-bound Baltic ships by a French privateer.

A boat belonging to his Majesty's frigate Cerberus upset in Hamoaze, near Plymouth, and Captains Drew and Pullen, and several others, unfortunately lost their lives.

In the House of Lords the Assessed Tax Bill was read a third time and

passed: and in both Houses a message from his Majesty was read, on the subject of the hostile preparations in all the ports of France.

A French privateer captured by the Pomona frigate.

Le Vengeur French privateer, of 12 guns, captured by his Majesty's ship Indefatigable; and another French privateer, of 16 guns, called Le Policre, captured by the Racoon.

13. Lieutenant Paterson, of the Perdrix frigate, shot by Lord Camelford on board that ship, at Antigua; for which his Lordship was afterwards tried and acquitted, on the ground that the deceased had refused to obey the orders of a superior officer.

Lords Holland and Oxford entered a protest against the Assessed Tax Bill.

Advice received of the capture of a French privateer of 14 guns, and a Spanish merchantman, by his Majesty's ship Phaeton.

15. Great excesses committed, both by the peasants and military, in various parts of Ireland.

16. Advice received in the City of the capture of several British merchant ships by French privateers.

A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Indefatigable.

Mr. Patrick Finney, a gentleman of considerable property, tried for high treason in Dublin, and acquitted.

Le Belliquieux French privateer, of 18 guns, captured by the Melampus.

Intelligence received of an alarming insurrection having broken out at Rome on the 26th ult. in which the French General Duphoz was killed, and the Republican Ambassador Buonaparte (brother to the General of that name) attempted to be assassinated by the populace of that city.

The American merchants held a meeting, for the purpose of making an application to Government to grant a convoy to the outward-bound American ships, in consequence of the depredations that had for some time been committed upon their trade by the French cruizers.

20. Advice received of several villages in Ireland having been nearly desolated by the military.

21. The Court went into mourning for the late Duke of Wirtemberg.

The anniversary of the execution of Louis XVI. celebrated at Paris with much savage triumph.

22. Intelligence received of the loss of the Prince Frederick extra ship, from Bengal, in an action with some French ship of war.

23. Advice received of the capture of the Daphne French frigate by the Anson; a French privateer captured by the Racoon; la Volage French ship of war, of 20 guns, by the Melampus.

24. The capture of the Prince Ernest homeward-bound packet from the Leeward Islands announced at Lloyd's.

A proclamation issued for a general fast to be observed on the 7th of March.

L'Adventurier French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Penelope.

Mr. Fox's birth-day celebrated at the Crown and Anchor Tavern; on which occasion, the Duke of Norfolk, in making a comparison between the patriotic exertions of General Washington, when he had only 2000 persons to rally round him, and those of Mr. Fox at the present time, uttered some expressions which were deemed seditious, and afterwards gave as a toast, 'The Majesty of the People.' This conduct on the part of his Grace gave such offence to his Majesty's Ministers, that he was soon after deprived of the Lord Lieutenancy of the West Riding of York and the Colonelcy of the 1st regiment of West York militia.

25. The Paris papers announce an insurrection at Corsica.

26. His Majesty subscribed 20,000l. in aid of the voluntary contributions at the Bank for the defence of the country.

27. Advice received that the Spanish Government had imposed a temporary embargo on all neutral ships in the ports of South America.

General Wemyss sentenced by a Court-Martial at Plymouth to be placed at the bottom of the list of Colonels.

28. Letters from Lord St. Vincent announce the capture of four privateers and several merchantmen by his Majesty's ships, l'Aigle, Blanche, Mercury, and Speedy. Another French privateer, of 22 guns, captured by his Majesty's ship Indefatigable.

29. Intelligence received from the West Indies of the capture of two French privateers by his Majesty's ship Tamer.

30. Some infamous reports of the treatment of French prisoners in this country (such as being starved by the scantiness of their allowance) officially contradicted by the agents of the British Government.

31. The arrival of a valuable East-India fleet in the Downs announced at the India-House.

FEBRUARY.

1. Accounts received of the capture of several English merchantmen by French ships of war and privateers.

2. Intelligence received that, by the influence of the French agents in Switzerland, a revolution had commenced in that country, the arsenal of Basle having been seized, and the standard of revolt having been hoisted in the Pays de Vaud.

A large privateer, of 24 guns, captured off the coast of Ireland by his Majesty's ship Shannon.

A new ship of the line, called the Northumberland, of 74 guns, launched at Deptford.

Advice received of the loss of his Majesty's ship Tribune, of 44 guns, off the harbour of Halifax, Nova Scotia, in the month of November last. Every soul on board, except twelve, perished.

3. Advice received of a second mutiny having broke out on board his Majesty's ships Tremendous and Sceptre, at the Cape of Good Hope; which, however, was soon quelled by the determination and spirit of the officers.

A smart naval action fought off Vigo, between his Majesty's sloop Speedy and a large privateer, in which the former had five men killed and four badly wounded. The enemy's ship made her escape.

4. Corps of Sea Fencibles established along the coasts of England for their defence.

An English packet with a flag of truce, having a Prussian Minister on board, and bound from Dover to Calais, captured by a French privateer.

His Majesty's sloop of war Raven lost in the river Elbe; the officers and crew happily saved.

A French privateer of 20 guns captured off Ireland by the Dryad.

5. A formidable naval force arrived off Cork, for the protection of the Irish coasts and the trade of that country.

6. Letters from Lord St. Vincent announce the capture of seven of the enemy's privateers by the cruizers under his command.

The Bank propietors subscribed 200,000l. towards the defence of the country.

Mr. Fox vindicated, in the Whig Club, the conduct of the Duke of Norfolk at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, and adopted all the sentiments and toasts of his Grace on that occasion.

7. Advice received of a French squadron on the coast of Africa having captured thirteen English merchantmen.

The Duke of Norfolk went to St. James's, and resigned into the hands of his Majesty his appointment of Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding of

Yorkshire, and his commission of Colonel of the 1st regiment of West York militia.

8. Advices from Paris state that a French force had possessed itself of the fortress of Manheim, after a short resistance made by a detachment of the Imperial army, and that 15,000 troops had entered Switzerland.

The House of Commons met pursuant to adjournement, when Mr. Dundas brought in a bill, empowering his Majesty to embody the Supplementary Militia.

A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Anson.

9. A message from the King presented to the House of Commons, informing them that he had granted a pension of 2,000l. a year to Lord Duncan and his next succeeding heirs male, and recommending them to make good the same.

The merchants and bankers of London met at the Royal Exchange, and opened a subscription for the defence of the country.

The manager of Covent-Garden Theatre gave the receipts of his house on this evening in aid of the voluntary contributions for the defence of the country.

11. Stanislaus, late King of Poland, died at Petersburg of an apoplectic fit, in the 67th year of his age.

12. Advice received of the capture of a French privateer by the Aurora.

13. A message from his Majesty to both houses of parliament, on the subject of a pension granted by him to Lord St. Vincent and his next succeeding heirs male.

The Common Council of London resolved to subscribe 10,000l. towards the defence of the country.

14. Earl Fitzwilliam appointed Lord Lieutenant of the West Riding of York, and Colonel of the militia of the same Riding, in the room of the Duke of Norfolk, dismissed for his political sentiments.

15. Orders issued by the British Government for seizing all Dutch fishing-boats.

16. Advice received of an alarming mutiny having broke out on board the Amelia frigate, by which she was prevented from capturing several French merchant-ships, which she was in pursuit of at the time.

17. A motion for an absentee-tax of 10 per cent. rejected by the Irish House of Commons.

19. A French ship of 24 guns captured in the Channel by the Phaeton.

Mr. Ferguson, the barrister, who was taken into custody, by order of Sir William Addington, as being one of the speakers at a meeting of the London Corresponding Society, brought an action against the magistrate for false imprisonment; which was dismissed on account of an informality in the notice served on the defendant.

The deputation of the German Empire, at the Congress of Rastadt, agreed to cede to France all the territories on the left bank of the Rhine.

Lord Moira, after a very able speech, made a motion in the Irish House of Lords, for an address to the Lord Lieutenant, recommending the adoption of conciliatory measures in the Government of that country, as the surest means of allaying the apprehensions, and extinguishing the discontents of the people. This motion being debated at much length, was negatived by a great majority.

20. The Zephyr packet captured by a French privateer of 24 guns.

Counsellor Rickets obtained a verdict for 5,000l. in the Court of King's Bench, against a Mr. Taylor, for *crim. con.* with his wife, daughter of the late Lord Say and Sele.

21. Paris papers announce that the Pays de Vaud had accepted the new constitution dictated by France.

An alarm along the coast, caused by the appearance of a homeward-bound Lisbon fleet, which had been mistaken for an enemy's squadron. The Prince of Wales displayed the utmost activity on this occasion, by collecting a number of troops to march against the supposed foe.

The Irish House of Commons appointed a committee to enquire into the nature and tendency of the publication called the *Press*, and several other newspapers. That publication, which was conducted by Mr. A. O'Connor, was soon after suppressed by military force.

22. Advice received of the French troops having possessed themselves of the city and capitol of Rome.

23. A bill presented to the Irish House of Commons for checking the licentiousness of the press.

A French corvette of 24 guns captured in the Channel by the Jason.

24. Advice received of a formidable French army having received orders to possess themselves of the territories of Switzerland; and that the Regency of Hanover had issued a proclamation, ordering all the French emigrants to quit that country without delay.

25. Intelligence received of the capture of La Constance French privateer, of 18 guns, by his Majesty's ship Mercury.

26. La Revanche French privateer, of 16 guns, captured and sunk by his Majesty's cutter the Marquis Cobourg.

Accounts received of a number of assassinations having been committed in the county of Cork.

Sir Ralph Abercrombie addressed a letter to the several military commanders in reprobation of the excesses which had for some time previous been committed by the troops in Ireland.

27. Advice received that the Turkish rebel, Passwan Oglou, at the head of a numerous army, had made great progress against the Grand Seignior.

28. A French privateer captured by the Resolution.

MARCH.

1. Messrs. Arthur O'Connor, Binns, O'Coigley, and Leary, arrested at Margate, on a charge of attempting to pass over to France for treasonable purposes.

2. A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Charon. The Camelion captured a large French privateer and retook several merchantmen.

3. M. Gallois, the French agent for prisoners, set out on his return to France, in consequence of our Government refusing him permission to reside in London.

4. Advice received from France of some partial actions having taken place between the Swiss troops and the invading army of the French.

5. Sir Lawrence Parsons made a motion in the Irish House of Commons, recommending conciliatory measures in that country, which was negatived by a great majority.

6. The Dublin newspaper called she Press suppressed by military force.

Several persons arrested on charges of high treason.

The capture of the Portland homeward-bound Jamaica packet by a French corvette announced at Lloyd's. Intelligence also received of the capture of several merchantmen by the enemy's cruizers.

7. General Fast and Humiliaton took place throughout England.

8. Advice received of the loss of his Majesty's ship Hamadryad, on the coast of Barbary.

9. Two soldiers were executed at Chelmsford for a most cruel rape on the body of a young woman.

10. The Paris papers announce that a complete revolution had been effected at Rome; and that five Consuls, under a French Dictator, had been appointed to govern the Ecclesiastical States.

Intelligence received of the capture of several valuable vessels belonging to the enemy by the Dædalus.

11. Advice of several privates of a militia regiment having been arrested in Ireland on a charge of disaffection.

12. Some vigorous measures adopted by the Senate of Hamburgh for the suppression of seditious assemblies.

Mr. Oliver Bond, Counsellor Emmett, and the whole of the Provincial Committee of United Irishmen of Leinster, arrested in the house of the former, Bridge-street, Dublin, on a charge of high treason.

13. Several merchant-ships, laden with brandy and wine, captured off the coast of France by the squadron under the command of Sir John Borlasse Warren, some of which were soon after lost in a gale of wind.

14. The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved an additional house-tax, in lieu of the watch-tax, repealed.

15. Several persons arrested this day, for high treason, liberated on bail.

16. Advice of the defeat of the Swiss troops belonging to the Canton of Berne by the French, after an obstinate conflict.

A French privateer captured by the Telemachus.

17. Intelligence from Sir J. Borlasse Warren of the capture of several French ships, laden with provisions and stores, off the coast of France.

19. Letters from Germany announce that the French Government had enjoined the merchants of Mentz and other places on the left bank of the Rhine not to pay any debts due by them to English traders.

Two seamen of the Amelia frigate executed at Plymouth for mutiny on board that ship.

A new ship, of 74 guns, launched from Pitcher's yard, at Northfleet.

20. Several Irish families of distinction arrived in England, from the dread of an insurrection in their own country.

21. The capture of several British merchant ships by the enemy's privateers announced at Lloyd's.

22. The Duke of Bedford made a motion in the House of Peers for the dismissal of his Majesty's present Ministers, which was negatived by a great majority.

A French privateer driven on shore on the French coast by the Phaeton.

23. A French privateer driven on shore and destroyed by the Echo.

The Paris journals announce the total defeat of the Swiss by the French, and the consequent subjugation of the Cantons of Berne, Soleure, and Fribourg; also that some fresh disturbances, attended by bloodshed, had broke out at Rome.

24. The whole of the county of Cork and a part of the county of Wexford declared in a state of insurrection.

A Cork newspaper, called the 'Harp of Erin,' suppressed by military force.

25. Intelligence of a dreadful earthquake having taken place at Sumatra, by which great damage was done to the country, and upwards of 300 persons lost their lives.

26. Rear Admiral Nelson took leave of the Lords of the Admiralty, previous to his sailing with a squadron to reinforce the fleet of Lord St. Vincent.

27. A bill presented to the House of Commons, by Mr. Dundas, for the protection of our coasts against the threatened invasion of the French.

28. Lord Somerville elected President of the Board of Agriculture, in opposition to Sir John Sinclair, by a majority of one vote. Sir John had been the founder of the Board, and during his presidentship surveys had been made and published of every county in Great Britain.

29. The Dublin mail announces the arrestation of several respectable gentlemen in the counties of Waterford and Cork on charges of high treason.

An action fought near Cashel, in Ireland, between a party of the military and a numerous body of peasants, in which the latter were beaten with some loss.

Six men executed at Maidstone for various capital offences.

30. The whole kingdom of Ireland declared in a state of rebellion, by proclamation.—Lord Castlereagh appointed to fill the office of Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, *during the indisposition of Mr. Pelham.*

The Hamburgh mail brings an account of the entire subjugation of Switzerland to the power of France.

31. A dreadful affray took place in Holborn, in which three men were killed, and several dangerously wounded.

His Majesty's ship Foudroyant, of 80 guns, launched at Plymouth; as was also the Calcutta East-Indiaman at Rotherhithe.

Letters from Lord St. Vincent announce the capture of two stout privateers, by his Majesty's ships Emerald and Thalia, on the Lisbon station.

APRIL.

1. Mr. Pitt submitted to the House of Commons a plan for the redemption of the Land-Tax, which afterwards passed into a law.

Intelligence received that several dwelling-houses had been destroyed by fire in different parts of America, supposed to have been effected by the incendiary Agents of France.

A French privateer, of 14 guns, captured by his Majesty's ships Severn and Pelican.

2. Advice received from Lisbon of a desperate affray having taken place in that city between the English and Portuguese troops, in consequence of a violent dispute, which had arisen at the Assembly, between Sir James Erskine and some of the native officers.

Intelligence received at the Admiralty of his Majesty's ships, Magicienne, Regulus, and Diligence having captured, in Guadilla Bay, in the island of Porto Rico, on the 27th of December, a privateer of nine guns, one ship, three brigs, and one schooner. In this expedition the Magicienne and Diligence had six men wounded by the fire of the enemy from the forts.

A party of Insurgents routed by a military detachment near Cork.

3. Mr. Mellish, a very repectable gentleman, robbed and mortally wounded, near Hounslow, on his return from the King's hunt. He languished several days, and then expired, universally regretted.

His Majesty's ship Pallas, of 32 guns, lost in Plymouth Sound, in a heavy gale of wind; all the crew saved, except one man. A midshipman and three seamen, belonging to the Canada, were lost, in giving assistance to the men on board the wreck.

Letters from the Continent announced the capture of Berne by the French troops, and the consequent subjugation of all the Swiss Cantons.

Mr. Wilberforce made a motion in the House of Commons for leave to bring in a Bill to abolish the Slave Trade, which, after a long debate, was negatived by a majority of four votes.

The Dublin Mail announced that the spirit of disaffection had spread itself throughout the whole of the Southern provinces of Ireland; and that no less than thirteen capital convictions had taken place at the Longford assizes.

The Duke of York appointed Commander in Chief of all his Majesty's land forces in the kingdom of Great Britain.

A boat belonging to his Majesty's ship Agincourt overset at Sheerness, and ten men, ten women, and some children lost their lives. Some men, in attempting to save them, shared the same unhappy fate.

A French brig privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Nautilus, in the Channel.

The Attorney General brought into Parliament a Bill for the better security of the Duties upon Newspapers.

5. The Irish Mail announced that several privates of Militia regiments had been shot for disaffection, and great numbers of persons had been apprehended in different parts of the country, on charges of a treasonable nature.

The Military ordered to be placed at free quarters on the inhabitants of the suspected districts in Ireland.

Mr. Traynor, an eminent brewer in Dublin, effected his escape from the Castle, where he was confined on a charge of High Treason.

6. Advice received that several American ships had been captured by the French cruizers in the West Indian Seas.

7. His Majesty's ship Cleopatra captured a French privateer, of 16 guns, in the Channel.

8. Martial Law proclaimed, and domiciliary visits ordered to be made in several of the disaffected districts in Ireland.

The squadron under the command of Sir Richard Strachan attacked a numerous flotilla of gun-boats off Havre, one of which was sunk, several very much damaged, and the remainder forced to take shelter under the batteries of the harbour.

A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Terrier.

9. Advice received of an alarming insurrection of the Blacks having taken place in the French island of Guadaloupe; which, however, terminated in the defeat of the insurgents.

Rear-Admiral Sir Roger Curtis sailed from Plymouth, with six sail of the line and three frigates, to cruize off Ireland; from which station he soon proceeded to reinforce the fleet under the command of Lord St. Vincent.

Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson sailed from Portsmouth, in the Vanguard, of 74 guns, to join the fleet of Lord St. Vincent.

Letters from Lord St. Vincent announced the capture of two Spanish privateers by the Thalia frigate; a valuable large ship from Buenos Ayres, by the Zealous, of 74 guns; a vessel of a similar description by the Stag cutter; and two privateers by the Speedy and King's Fisher sloops of war.

10. An Officer of the Fermanagh Militia murdered a man in the streets of Dublin, and immediately absconded.

Intelligence received at the Admiralty of the capture of two privateers by his Majesty's ship Cambrian; two by the Tamer; three by the Alfred; one by the Babet, two by the Matilda and Zephyr; two by the Concord; one by the Lapwing; one by the Amphitrite; four small row-boats by several cruizers; and the re-capture of fourteen merchantmen, on the Leeward Island station.

11. Sir Francis Buller, on the Commission being opened at Maidstone, for the trial of the State Prisoners, delivered an excellent charge to the Grand Jury.

Mr. Secretary Dundas sent circular letters to all parts of the country, authorising the people to form themselves into Armed Associations, and recommending other measures to be taken for the defence of the country.

Several persons arrested at Manchester, and brought to town, on charges of High Treason.

12. Lord Bridport sailed from Spithead with the Channel fleet, to block up the harbour of Brest.

Bills of indictment found by the Grand Jury at Maidstone against the State Prisoners at that place; after which the Court adjourned to the 30th.

One hundred and twenty houses, and a great number of stables and stores, destroyed by fire at Clonmel, in the South of Ireland.

13. The French Ambassador at Vienna insulted by the populace, in consequence of his having displayed the tri-coloured flag from the window of his hotel, and obliged to quit that city, to escape the vengeance of the mob.

Advices received from Admiral Kingsmill, at Cork, of the capture of two privateers by his Majesty's ship Magnanime.

14. The capture of a French privateer, and the re-capture of several merchantmen, by his Majesty's ship Wright, in the North Seas, announced at the Admiralty.

Advice received of the capture of several English merchantmen by the enemy's cruizers, in various directions.

15. A few English colliers captured off the Scotch coast by some French privateers.

16. A numerous fleet of fishing-boats captured by his Majesty's cruizers in the North Sea, and sent into Yarmouth Roads.

His Majesty's ship Achilles, of 74 guns, launched at Gravesend.

Three men executed in the county of Cork, for the murder of Colonel St. George and Jasper Uniacke, Esq.

17. Intelligence received at the Admiralty of the capture of a large French privateer by his Majesty's ships Russell and Jason, and the destruction of an enemy's brig by the latter.

18. Advice received from the Continent, that the Deputation of the Empire, at the Congress of Rastadt, had agreed to the principle of secularization proposed by the French Ministers.

19. The defeat of a party of Insurgents, in the neighbourhood of Killala, announced by the Irish Mail.

Some more arrests of suspected persons took place in different parts of London.

20. His Majesty sent a Message to both Houses of Parliament, on the state of the country; in consequence of which a Bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act was brought in, passed, and received the Royal Assent on the following day.

Several persons, calling themselves the Executive Committee of the London Corresponding Society, arrested in an old house in Wych-street.

A fine French gun brig captured by his Majesty's ship Jason.

21. Mr. Roger O'Connor, who had come to England, on obtaining a release from his imprisonment in Ireland, to see his brother at Maidstone, arrested at his apartments in Craven-street.

Messrs. Adamson and Wilkinson, merchants, of London, found guilty of forgery, at the Old Bailey, and sentenced to suffer death.

Nineteen young gentlemen expelled from Trinity College, Dublin, on suspicion of being United Irishmen.

The Paris papers announced the arrest of the Earl of Bristol, in Italy, on suspicion of being a spy.

A desperate action fought off the coast of France, between his Majesty's ship Mars, of 74 guns, Captain Alexander Hood, and L'Hercule, of the same force, which lasted near three hours, when British bravery at length prevailed, and the enemy struck her colours. Captain Hood fell early in the action, as did also Captain White, of the Marines, and Mr. Bligh, a midshipman. The Mars lost 33 men killed, 8 missing, and had about 30 wounded: L'Hercule suffered very considerably.—The latter was a new ship, lately launched at L'Orient, and pierced for 80 guns. She formed part of a squadron of three ships of the line, destined to reinforce an armament fitting out at Brest, one of which escaped, and the third was only coming out of L'Orient when the Mars came up with the captured ship.

22. Advice received at the East-India House, that great damage had been sustained by some of the Company's ships in the Indian Seas, and that many lives had been lost.

23. The Minister closed a bargain with Boyd, Benfield, and Co. for a loan of 17,000,000l.

24. Dispatches from Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker announced the capture of nine privateers, and several other vessels, by his Majesty's cruizers on the Jamaica station.

The Irish House of Commons decided that Lord Castlereagh, by accepting the office of Principal Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant, had not vacated his seat in that House.

25. The Chancellor of the Exchequer opened his second Budget in the House of Commons, and proposed a series of taxes on salt, teas, armorial bearings, and ship insurances.

Eighteen persons received sentence of death, for various offences, at the Sessions House in the Old Bailey.

A Committee of United Irishmen arrested in Dublin.

One of the battle-powder mills blown up, by which accident three men lost their lives.

26. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Wirtemburg delivered of a still-born child.

A Dutch privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Scorpion.

A strong detachment of the Guards marched to Kent, for the purpose of embarking on a secret expedition at Margate.

27. A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Cruizer.

The Paris papers announced that the French had levied heavy contributions on the several Cantons of Switzerland, some of which had consented to accept the Constitution prescribed for them by France.

28. Accounts from the East Indies announced that a very gallant action had taken place in those seas, between his Majesty's ships Arrogant and Victorious, and the French squadron under the command of Admiral Serizy, in which the latter sustained much injury, and was forced to sheer off with a very superior force.

The whole of the county of Wexford proclaimed in a state of insurrection.

29. Mr. Williams, the bookseller, sentenced to one year's imprisonment and hard labour, for publishing Paine's *Age of Reason*.

Advice received from Ireland of General Sir Ralph Abercrombie having resigned the command of the army in that country, and of General Lake being appointed his successor *pro tempore*.

30. The Court met at Maidstone for the trial of the State prisoners, but adjourned to the 21st, to allow the accused persons time to collect their witnesses.

MAY.

1. A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Telemachus.

2. A new ship of war, called the Renown, of 74 guns, launched at Deptford.

3. The Hamburgh mail announced that some popular tumults, attended with bloodshed, had taken place in Switzerland.

Henry Hastings, accused of High Treason, apprehended as he was about to set out for Yarmouth, on his way to Germany. He afterwards made his escape.

4. Buonaparte set out from Paris for Toulon, to take the command of a formidable armament fitting out at that place, for the invasion of Egypt.

5. Accounts from Ireland announced the arrest of several more persons, accused of high treason, in Dublin; and that a dreadful affray, attended with bloodshed, had taken place at Drogheda, between the Fermanagh militia and Suffolk fencibles.

6. Sir Sidney Smith arrived in town from Paris, after a confinement of upwards of two years, from which place he made his escape by the assistance of some Emigrant gentlemen.

A large French privateer brought into Plymouth by his Majesty's ship Phœnix.

A French flotilla of fifty gun-boats, from La Hogue, attacked the island of Marcou, and were repulsed by a small party of British troops, chiefly invalids, with the loss of six or seven of the boats, and several men.

7. Intelligence received at the Admiralty of the capture of five privateers by his Majesty's cruizers on the Leeward Island station.

8. Ten Dutch Greenlandmen brought into Yarmouth by his Majesty's ship Lancaster.

Port au Prince and St. Marc, in the island of St. Domingo, evacuated by the British troops under the command of General Maitland.

9. The name of Mr. Fox erased by the King from the list of his Majesty's Privy Councillors, in consequence of some obnoxious language made use of by that gentleman at a recent meeting of the Whig Club.

Two more Dutch Greenlandmen brought into Yarmouth by one of his Majesty's cruizers.

10. Advice received by the Hamburgh mail of an attempt having been made to murder the Grand Duke of Tuscany, at Florence; and that several of the conspirators had been arrested.

11. Five pieces of cannon found concealed on the premises of an eminent brewer in Dublin.

Several more gentlemen arrested in Dublin, on charges of high treason.

Colonel Finch dangerously wounded in the groin by some combustible matter fired from the musquet of a soldier belonging to the Guards, while a party of them were exercising on Barham Downs.

12. Advice received at the Admiralty of the capture of several armed and other vessels, near Amboyna, by his Majesty's ship Resistance.

13. Authentic letters from America announced that the President of the United States had recommended to the Congress to adopt the most vigorous measures of defence against France, the Envoys whom he had sent to Paris being unable, on account of the extravagant demands of the Executive Directory, to accommodate the differences which existed between the two countries. Ships of war were immediately ordered to be fitted out, and an increase of the military establishment was voted.

Several Dutch prizes, taken by his Majesty's cruizers, arrived in Yarmouth Roads.

14. Accounts received of the loss of his Majesty's frigate Lively, on the Spanish coast, in a violent gale of wind. To prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy, she was blown up by the Seahorse frigate, which had been in company with her. Only one of the crew lost his life on the occasion.

15. The Paris Journals announced that the new Constitution had been accepted by the people of the United Provinces.

Accounts received of the crew and some of the convicts on board the Lady Shore transport, bound to Botany Bay, having risen on the Officers, and after murdering the Captain and mate, possessed themselves of the ship. The noted Major Semple was on board, but took no part in the horrid mutiny.

16. Their Majesties, the Princesses, and the Duke of York, visited the Tower, to view the curiosities of that place.

A flotilla, with troops on board, sailed from Margate Roads on an expedition to the Flemish coast.

17. The Paris papers announced the loss of a French ship of the line, called Quartorze Juillet, of 74 guns, by fire, in the port of L'Orient.

18. The Earl of Kingston tried by the Irish House of Peers for the murder of Colonel Fitzgerald, the seducer of his Lordship's daughter, and honourably acquitted.

A mail from Ireland announced that the Parliament of that country had agreed to grant a pension of 2000l. per annum to the Prince of Mecklenburg, cousin to her Majesty.

19. Two vessels, bound from Plymouth to Torbay, with provisions for the Channel fleet, foundered off Mothecombe. The crew of one of them was saved.

Lord Edward Fitzgerald taken into custody at a house in Thomas-street, Dublin. A scuffle ensued between his Lordship and Captain Ryan and Justice Swan, in which both the latter were very severely wounded with a dagger: Captain Ryan soon after died. Major Sirr coming into the room to the assistance of the two wounded men, shot Lord Edward, and lodged him in Newgate, where, after lingering for some time, he expired in a state of insanity.

19. The Toulon fleet, under the command of Admiral Brueys, having Buonaparte and a numerous army on board, sailed for Malta and Alexandria.

Accounts from Ireland announced that the whole of the county and city of Dublin had been declared in a state of insurrection.

The bason, gates, and sluices of the Bruges canal, which communicates with Ostend, destroyed by a flotilla, under the command of Capt. Popham. This advantage, however, was not obtained without considerable loss on our side. About 1300 of the Guards and troops belonging to the 11th, 23d, and 49th regiments, not being able to reimbark, were taken prisoners, after a gallant resistance, in which we lost near sixty rank and file, and some brave officers killed and wounded. Among the former was Colonel Hely of the 11th; and in the list of the latter were General Coote, the Military Commander of the expedition; Col. Campbell of the 3d Guards, Major Donkin of the 49th, and Capt. Walker of the artillery.

Citizen Treilliard chosen a member of the French Directory, in the room of Francois Neufchateau, who went out of office by lot.

20. Advices received from Gibraltar of an armed felucca, with 40 men on board, having been attacked and sunk at the entrance of the Bay by his Majesty's ship Dædalus. The whole of the people on board the enemy's ship were drowned.

21. The trial of Messrs. O'Connor, Quigley, Binns, Allen, and Leary, for high treason, commenced at Maidstone.

A desperate affray took place in Dublin between a party of the military and a numerous body of butchers, which terminated in the complete defeat of the latter.—Several more arrests took place in the capital on the same day.

An alarming conspiracy discovered at Kilkenny, in Ireland.

22. James O'Coigley found guilty of high treason at Maidstone, and sentenced to suffer death. O'Connor, Binns, Allen, and Leary, who were tried at the same time, acquitted. O'Connor, on his acquittal, attempted to make his way out of Court, but was arrested in the dock, under a warrant from the Duke of Portland, and sent back to Ireland with his brother, Roger O'Connor.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland sent a message to both Houses of Parliament, informing them of the existence of a plot to seize upon the capital and the seat of Government, in the course of the present month.—Resolutions were immediately entered into to support his Excellency in his exertions to defeat the intentions of the disaffected.

23. An open rebellion broke out in several parts of Ireland bordering on the metropolis, and several skirmishes took place between the military and the insurgents, in which the latter were uniformly defeated; but not before they had done considerable mischief, and captured the baggage of two companies of the Ray fencibles.—The Northern mail coach was attacked and burnt by a body of insurgents near Dublin: the Galway coach was also attacked, and nearly destroyed.

Lady Edward Fitzgerald received an order to quit the British dominions.

Eighteen Dutch doggers, and some other prizes, sent into Yarmouth, by Vice-Admiral Onslow's squadron.

A warm debate took place in the House of Lords on the subject of Arthur O'Connor's detention after his acquittal at Maidstone.

24. A party of 1000 rebels, armed with musquets and pikes, and commanded by Captain Michael Reynolds, attacked the town of Naas, in the county of Kildare; but were defeated by a military detachment under the command of Lord Gosford, with the loss of 200 men. The loss of his Majesty's troops was very trifling.—Military parties in the villages of Prosperous and Kilcullen were surprized by the rebels, and nearly cut to pieces. In the afternoon General Dundas came up with a considerable body of the enemy near the hills of Kilcullen, which he entirely routed, with the loss of 200 men: no quarter was given to the rebels. In the evening of this day, numerous detachments of the rebels remained undispersed in the vicinity of the capital.

Martial Law proclaimed all over Ireland, in consequence of the rebellion which existed in that country.

25. Advice received that Sir Richard Strachan, with his squadron, had vigorously bombarded the town of Havre, on the French coast.

His Majesty's ship De Braak lost off the American coast, and the Captain, Lieutenant, a midshipman, and 36 seamen and marines, drowned.

A dreadful earthquake at Sienna, which did considerable damage to the town, and caused the death of a great number of persons.

The Irish rebels defeated at Hacketstown, in the county of Carlow; at Baltinglass, in the county of Wicklow, with great loss; and also at Clare, Ballimore, Barretstown, Lucan, and Lusk. The rebels burnt the principal part of the town of Kilcullen, and some houses in the city of Carlow, at which place a dreadful conflict took place, in which the enemy lost so many men, that the travellers from Dublin to the Southward were obliged to pass over the mangled carcases of the slain. On this day the rebels possessed themselves of several important posts in the neighbourhood of the metropolis, and destroyed the bridge of Kilcullen, to cut off the communication with the South.

26. Several gentlemen of respectability arrested in Dublin; and two members of the Rathfarnham volunteers, Messrs. Ledwich and Keogh, with eighteen others, were executed at the Castle, for having headed and aided a party of rebels, on the preceding Saturday, in an action fought near Dublin.

27. A numerous body of the rebels defeated on the hill of Taragh, about 25 miles north of Dublin, by a detachment of his Majesty's forces. Three hundred and fifty of the enemy were left dead on the field. The loss on the part of the King's troops was only nine rank and file killed and 16 wounded.

The insurrection broke out in great force in the county of Wexford, and the rebels cut off a detachment of the North Cork militia, consisting of 100 men. The insurgents were under the orders of Mr. Bagenal Harvey, Mr. Roche, and Captain Keogh.

Intelligence received of an action having taken place at Jeremie, in the Island of St. Domingo, between a party of British troops and a numerous

body of brigands, in which several lives were lost on both sides, without any advantage being gained.

An armed schooner, a large privateer, a lugger, and a Spanish packet, brought into Cork by his Majesty's ship Polyphemus.

A bloodless duel fought between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Tierney on Putney Heath, in consequence of some insulting language made use of by the former in the debate in the House of Commons on the preceding Friday.

28. The Hamburgh Mail announced, that the Emperor of Russia, in consequence of a decree of the French Directory, 'that if any ship should be suffered to pass through the Sound with English commodities, it should be considered as a formal declaration of war against the French Republic,' had determined to defend the North of Europe against the pretensions of the enemy.

The Hamburgh Mail announced, that his Imperial Majesty had expressed his sorrow at the late violence offered to the person of the French Ambassador at Vienna, which concession was accepted by the French rulers as a sufficient apology.

Four thousand Rebels laid down their arms on the curragh of Kildare to General Dundas, and delivered up some of their leaders, on being promised his Majesty's pardon; and the town of Kildare, which had for some days been in the possesion of the enemy, was retaken by General Duff, who had marched from Limerick, for the purpose of opening the communication between the capital and the South.

29. A party of Rebels defeated at Rathangan, in the county of Wexford, by a detachment of the Cork Militia.

A body of the military cut off by the insurgents in the county of Wexford.

The insurgents obtained some advantages in the neighbourhood of Arklow, in the county of Wicklow.

30. The city of Wexford captured by a numerous body of Rebels from Vinegar Hill; and a military detachment, under the command of General Fawcett, defeated by the enemy, and the General forced to retreat to Duncannon Fort.

31. A large French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Phœnix.

An attempt made, in the Irish House of Commons, to censure General Dundas, for having granted an amnesty to the repentant insurgents in the curragh of Kildare.

JUNE.

1. Colonel L'Estrange, with a detachment of his Majesty's forces, compelled to retreat from Newton Barry, in the county of Wexford; but, receiving a reinforcement, he returned, defeated the enemy, and retook the town. The loss of the rebels on this occasion amounted to near 500 men. Same day a party of the insurgents was defeated in the county of Carlow.

Sir Edward Crosbie, Bart. executed at Carlow for high treason, and several persons hanged in Dublin for offences of a similar nature.

Another detachment of the Cork Militia cut off by the Wexford rebels.

A body of rebels defeated by the King's troops at Ballycanew, Wexford.

A French frigate, a corvette, and a cutter, forced on shore near Havre, by the Dryad frigate, after an action of several hours.

Advice from the West Indies of the capture of two French privateers.

A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Iris.

2. The rebels retreated from Newtown Mount Kennedy, of which they had possessed themselves a few days before.

The capture of several British merchantmen by the enemy's cruizers announced at Lloyd's.

Lieutenant Clinch, of a corp of Yeomanry, executed at Dublin for rebellion.

3. The capture of three French privateers on the Leeward Island station announced at the Admiralty.

The St. Sepulchre corp of Dublin Yeomen dismissed for supposed disaffection.

4. Lord Edward Fitzgerald died in the New Prison, Dublin, of the wounds he received in resisting the officers who took him into custody.

Mr. Thomas Bacon, a Dublin merchant, executed in that city, for having accepted the rank of Major-General in the rebel army.

A military detachment, under the command of Colonel Walpole, defeated with considerable loss, by a body of the Wexford Rebels. In this unfortunate affair, the gallant Colonel lost his life, and two pieces of cannon fell into the hands of the enemy.

A Dutch privateer captured by the Hound sloop of war.

5. The Wexford Rebels attacked the army commanded by General Johnson at New Ross, with great impetuosity. For several hours, the action continued with various success, the Insurgents at one time having so far the advantage, that they gained considerable head, captured three pieces of cannon, and pressed so close upon the town as to be enabled to set fire to it in different places. At length, however, the valour and discipline of his Majesty's forces, prevailed over the impetuous desperation of the enemy, and towards the close of the day the enemy were completely repulsed with the loss of near 3000 men killed on the spot. The cannon were retaken from the Rebels; and several unmounted ship guns, which the enemy had brought into the field, also fell into our hands. The loss of the King's troops was also considerable. Among the Officers killed was Lord Mountjoy, Colonel of the County of Dublin Militia.

A French privateer brought into Plymouth by his Majesty's ship Phœnix.

6. The Irish Mail announced that the Wexford Rebels had possessed themselves of the town of Enniscorthy.

The Insurgents in the South of Ireland experienced several partial defeats.

Messrs. Adamson and Wilkinson executed at the Old Bailey for forgery.

7. Quigley, alias O'Coigley, executed near Maidstone, pursuant to his sentence, for high treason.

An insurrection broke out in the North of Ireland. The Rebels in the first instance possessed themselves of the town of Armagh, and repelled the military force that was sent against them with some loss. A strong reinforcement, however, soon arriving to the troops, the enemy were driven from the town, and some pieces of cannon, which they had captured, retaken. Several other actions took place in the same quarter, with various success.

A party of the rebels attacked by the military in the neighbourhood of Edenderry, in the King's County, and dispersed.

8. The insurrection extended its influence to the counties of Armagh and Down, and the insurgents possessed themselves of several important posts near the sea, in the county of Antrim.

The French Government published a defence of their conduct towards the United States of America.

A partial engagement took place near Ross, in which the rebels were defeated.

9. The Irish mail announced that several gentlemen of respectability and property had been executed at Cork for rebellious practices.

The rebels in the county of Wicklow made a formidable attack upon the position of General Needham at Arklow; but, after a long and severe action, were repulsed with loss.

The rebels in the county of Armagh dispersed in several directions, and many of them laid down their arms. From the influence of a Mr. M'Claverty, whom they had taken prisoner, 1500 of them broke their pikes, and returned to their allegiance.

The military defeated in various directions, in the North of Ireland, by the rebels. The York Fencibles suffered severely in one of these actions.

Three French ships of the line chased by a part of Lord Bridport's fleet into Brest harbour, which escaped by getting under the protection of the batteries.

The Prince Adolphus homeward-bound Lisbon Packet captured by a French privateer.

10. A numerous detachment of the Guards sent off in carriages, from St. James's Park, for Ireland.

The Northern Insurgents obtained some farther advantages over the King's troops.

11. The Rebels attacked the town of Portaferry, near Carrickfergus, but were repulsed with the loss of 40 men.

The Island of Malta captured by the French force under the command of General Buonaparte, after a short resistance.

12. A numerous army, under the command of General Nugent, attacked the principal body of the Northern Insurgents, commanded by a person of the name of Munro, near Ballynahinch, and, after a desperate conflict, succeeded in dispersing them all over the country, with the loss of 400 men killed. Parts of the towns of Saintfield near Ballynahinch, from the former of which the enemy had previously retreated, were immediately burned by the military.

A party of the Wexford Rebels, under the command of Bagenal Harvey, attacked the town of Boris, on the confines of the county of Kilkenny, and had succeeded in destroying several houses, when Sir Charles Asgill, with his army, came to its relief, and obliged the enemy to retreat into the county of Wexford with some loss.

Dr. Esmond executed in Dublin for having assisted the Rebels in their attack upon the town of Prosperous.

Lord Henry Paulett, Commander of his Majesty's ship Thalia, sentenced by a court martial to be dismissed his Majesty's service for publicly striking a Lieutenant of the same ship when in the execution of his office.

13. The Marquis of Cornwallis appointed Lieutenant-general and General Governor of Ireland, in the room of Earl Camden.

Several small vessels, collected by the Wexford Rebels, at Fernard, destroyed by some armed boats under the command of Lieutenant Hill.

14. Mr. Sheridan moved an Address in the House of Commons to his Majesty, which, after stating the impolicy of the measures pursued by his Majesty's Ministers in Ireland, expressed an opinion that nothing but a total change of men and measures could prevent the otherwise certain alienation, if not the total separation, of that country from Great Britain. The question, after a long debate, was negatived without a division.

Buonaparte sailed from Malta, for Egypt, with the Toulon fleet.

15. The Duke of Leinster made a motion in the English House of Lords, recommending lenient measures to be adopted in Ireland, as the only means of rendering that country secure, or tranquil.

Munro, one of the chiefs of the Northern Insurgents, taken by General Nugent, and executed. Several troops from England landed in Dublin.

The remaining part of the Northern Insurgents defeated and dispersed in various directions; many hundreds of them came in and delivered up their arms and their leaders. Several villages destroyed by the military.

16. A regiment of Scotch Fencibles refused to go to Ireland.

A member of a corps of yeomen cavalry executed at Waterford, for having been concerned in a plot which had been discovered a few days before.

Several more gentlemen arrested in Dublin on charges of high treason.

17. The Insurgents in the county of Westmeath attacked the town of Kilbeggar, but were repulsed with some loss.

Official advice received in Dublin, that the Northern Insurgents had not re-assembled, and that they were daily delivering up their arms.

Lord O'Neil died at Shane's Castle, in the North of Ireland, in consequence of the wound of a pike, which he received in the action between the King's troops and the Rebels, at Antrim, on the 7th.

Several members of the merchants corps of yeomen, at Waterford, expelled, on suspicion of being United Irishmen.

18. The detachments from the three regiments of Guards arrived in the harbour of Waterford from Portsmouth.

Another change of men and measures took place at the Hague, and several members of the old government and legislature arrested by a military force, on a charge of wishing to effect a counter-revolution.

The Rebels re-assembled in great force in the county of Kildare and on the Bog of Allen.

An insurrection broke out in the vicinity of Clonakelly, Cork. The military attacked the insurgents with great spirit, and, after a sharp contest, succeeded in routing them with some loss. Symptoms of rebellion also manifested themselves in different parts of the same county.

19. A bill brought into Parliament to enable his Majesty to accept the offer of several militia regiments to serve in Ireland.

The military defeated a detachment of Rebels, at Ovidstown hill, near Hortland.

A party of the insurgents attacked and defeated at Carnew near Carlow: also in various parts of the county of Kildare; and the town of Gorey retaken from the enemy. The Rebels had previously injured several villages in that county.

20. The House of Commons cleared of strangers in consequence of a strong expression made use of by Mr. Jekyll, relative to the principle of the Irish insurrection.

The Marquis Cornwallis arrived in Dublin, and was sworn into the office of Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in the room of Lord Camden, who shortly after took his departure for England.

A numerous detachment of the Wexford Rebels defeated by General Moore, in the neighbourhood of Taghmon.

A party of Rebels defeated by Sir Charles Asgill, on the confines of the county of Kilkenny.

The Rebels again defeated in the counties of Kildare and Cork.

21. The Rebel camp, at Vinegar Hill, in the county of Wexford, attacked in all directions by a formidable army, under the command of General Lake, and carried, after an obstinate resistance of an hour and an half. The loss of the enemy on this occasion was very great, and they left behind them on the field of battle, thirteen pieces of cannon, including three which they had taken some time before from his Majesty's forces.

22. Lord George Cavendish made a motion in the House of Commons, recommending to his Majesty the adoption of conciliatory measures in Ireland, as the only means of saving that country to the British crown; which, after a long debate, in which Mr. Fox took a part, was negatived by a great majority.

The Rebels evacuated the city of Wexford, of which place the King's troops immediately repossessed themselves. Roach, Keogh, Hay, and some

other insurgent chiefs, were taken prisoners, and soon after hanged. The Endymion, Phœnix, Glenmore, Melampus and Unicorn frigates, found in the harbour about fifty vessels which the enemy had possessed themselves of, and destroyed all the boats on the coast, to prevent the escape of the Rebels.

23. A numerous body of Rebels assembled in the county of Wicklow, for the purpose, as was supposed, of marching towards the capital; and a considerable number of the Rebels, who had been driven from Wexford, rallied under the command of a priest of the name of Murphy in the county of Kilkenny.

A detachment of Sir Charles Asgill's army defeated by a party of the Rebels who had escaped from Wexford to the county of Kilkenny. The enemy, however, after having destroyed a village, were attacked by a large military force, and compelled to fly, with the loss of 400 men killed.

25. The Paris papers announced that several of the ports of France had been shut against American ships.

Captain F. Arthur, a gentleman of considerable fortune, found guilty of treasonable practices at Limerick, and sentenced to be transported for life, and to pay a fine of 5000l.

A numerous body of Rebels attacked the village of Hacketstown, in the county of Carlow, which was gallantly defended by the military. The enemy, after a desperate conflict of nine hours, in the midst of flames, the town having been set fire to, were forced to retire with great loss. In this action Captain Hardy, of the Hacketstown Volunteers, lost his life: about thirty of the King's troops were killed and wounded.

A proclamation issued in London, offering a reward of 1,000l. for the apprehension of Bagenal Harvey, the late leader of the rebels at Wexford.

Bagenal Harvey, Esq. the General of the Wexford Rebels, and some other gentlemen of fortune, apprehended in a cave in one of the Saltee islands, and brought to Wexford, where, with Mr. Cornelius Grogan, a gentleman of 6000l. a year estate, who had also been guilty of acts of rebellion, they were executed on the 27th, and their heads exhibited to public view.

26. Advice received at the Admiralty of the capture of nine privateers, and the destruction of a tenth, by his Majesty's cruizers on the Leeward Island station: also of the capture of an armed Spanish brig by one of the cruizers belonging to Lord St. Vincent's fleet.

The Rebels in the county of Kilkenny vigorously attacked by the army under the command of Sir Charles Asgill, in their position on Kilconnel Hill, and defeated with the loss of 1,000 men killed, including their Chief, Father Murphy, ten pieces of cannon, two swivels, their colours, and quantities of ammunition, arms, and cattle. The remainder of the insurgents were pursued into the county of Wexford, where they dispersed in different directions; and from this time the rebels in that quarter attempted no further resistance to the king's troops.

Bills of indictment for high treason found by the grand jury of Dublin against Messrs. Sheares, M'Cann, Byrne, Bond, Nielson, and several other persons.

27. The Earl of Besborough made a motion in the English House of Lords, deprecating the system of torture in Ireland, and recommending conciliatory measures in that country.

A fine French privateer, of 18 guns, brought into Cork by the Shannon.

La Sensible French frigate, having on board General D'Hilliers, bound from Malta to France, captured in the Mediterranean by the Seahorse frigate, after a short action, in which the latter had one man killed and sixteen wounded, and the forner eighteen killed and fifty-three wounded.

Several hundreds of the South Devon and Dorset regiments of militia refused to embark at Portsmouth for Ireland.

James Dickie, a rebel Chief, executed at Belfast, pursuant to the sentence of a court martial.

Mr. Attorney-General Wolfe appointed Chief-Justice of the Court of King's Bench in Ireland, and created a peer of that country by the title of Lord Kilwarden. Mr. Toler succeeded to the office of Attorney-General, and Mr. Stewart to that of Solicitor-General.

29. His Majesty went in state to the House of Lords, and closed the second session of the present parliament, with a speech from the throne.

A proclamation issued in the several districts of Ireland, offering pardon and protection to all rebels who should return to their allegiance, of which thousands of the deluded people immediately availed themselves.

Some skirmishing took place between the King's troops and the wretched remains of the Insurgents of the counties of Wicklow and Kildare, in which the latter were defeated and dispersed.

30. Numerous detachments of the military marched from Dublin to the counties of Kildare and Wicklow, where the insurgents had again appeared in great force.

JULY.

1. The Toulon fleet, with Buonaparté and his army on board, appeared off Egypt.

La Seine French frigate, of 42 guns, captured by the Jason frigate, after a severe action with that ship and La Pique, the latter of which ran on shore on the French coast, and was lost. La Seine suffered considerably in the action: her loss in men amounted to 170 killed and 100 wounded; that of his Majesty's ships was nine men killed, including the second Lieutenant of the Jason, and twenty wounded.

Government received accounts from America that Congress had passed a bill, authorizing the President to give orders to the Commanders of armed ships belonging to that country to capture any French cruizers that might be found on the coasts of the United States.

Several partial actions took place between the military and the rebels in the King's county and in the county of Wicklow, in which the latter were uniformly defeated, although with considerable loss on the side of the King's troops.

2. A Swedish frigate and several merchant ships, having warlike stores on board, and bound for France, brought into Margate Roads by the squadron under the command of Captain Lawford.

3. Advice received of the capture of three French privateers by the cruizers on the Jamaica station.

4. The Paris papers announced that hostilities had commenced between the King of Sardinia and the Ligurian Republic, which, however, were soon terminated by the interference of France; and, that the British squadron, under the command of Admiral Nelson, was in pursuit of the Toulon fleet.

5. The Wicklow Rebels attacked by the united armies of Generals Needham and Sir James Duff, on the borders of the county of Wexford, and, after an action of considerable length, defeated with great loss. The enemy were pursued for the greater part of the day by the cavalry, who, at length, succeeded in completely dispersing them. Upwards of 700 of the Rebels were killed.

6. The conferences which had for some time before been held at Selz, in Germany, on the subject of the treaty of Campo Formio, terminated, the parties having agreed to refer the matters in dispute to the Congress at Rastadt.

7. Buonaparte, and the whole of his army, landed at Alexandria, in Egypt, and shortly after proceeded to Rosetta and Grand Cairo.

A French privateer captured by his Majesty's ship Caroline.

9. The Rebels in the county of Kildare seized a quantity of provisions and stores destined for the use of the military in the Southern districts.

10. A Spanish privateer captured by a British cruizer off the Cape of Good Hope.

Several small parties of the Wicklow, Kildare, and Meath Insurgents defeated by the King's troops.

11. The Paris papers announced, that the French General Brune had possessed himself of the citadel of Turin, the capital of his Sardinian Majesty.

The Rebels attacked the town of Clonard, but were repulsed with some loss.

12. The city of Dublin thrown into the utmost confusion, in consequence of the United Insurgents in the county of Wicklow having made some approaches towards the capital. In several other parts the Rebels were defeated and dispersed. In the county of Kildare great numbers of them returned to their allegiance.

The Kildare Rebels, commanded by Messrs. Aylmer and Fitzgerald, agreed to surrender, their Chiefs having received permission to transport themselves to any part of the world out of the British dominions.

13. Commodore Blanket, with his Majesty's ship Leopard, Dædalus, and Orestes, sailed from Torbay for the East Indies, with reinforcements of troops for that quarter.

Messrs. Henry and John Sheares, barristers at law, found guilty of high treason at Dublin, on the evidence of a Captain Armstrong, whom they had attempted to seduce from his allegiance. On the following day they were both executed at the New Prison.

The Rebels from the county of Wicklow, who had encamped themselves on the Bog of Allen, fled from their position at that place, and crossed the Boyne, on their route to the North, whither they were pursued by the combined armies of Generals Wemyss and Meyrick. The cavalry soon coming up, the enemy were defeated and dispersed in all directions. The Rebels on this occasion lost all their horses, and the greater part of their arms, and of course were no longer capable of opposing his Majesty's forces.

General Washington accepted the command of the American forces.

14. Dispatches from Admiral Vandeput announced the capture of five privateers by his Majesty's cruizers on the Halifax station.

Two seamen hanged at Portsmouth, for an attempt to carry his Majesty's gun-boat, the Haughty, to France.

16. Advice received of Passwan Oglou, the Turkish Rebel, having obtained some important advantages over the troops of the Grand Seignior.

17. Accounts received of the Batavian Directory having prohibited the further importation of English merchandize into the ports of Holland.

A message presented to the Irish Parliament by the Lord Lieutenant, relative to a free pardon to be granted to the insurgents, with certain exceptions, and the indemnifications to be made to such of his Majesty's loyal subjects as had suffered in their property by the rebellion.

Mr. M'Cracken, a gentleman of considerable property, and a rebel chief, executed at Belfast.

18. Advice received at Lloyd's of the capture of several British merchant ships by the enemy's cruizers.

Various detachments of Rebels in different directions defeated and dispersed by the King's troops.

Mr. M'Cann, Secretary to the Leinster Committee of United Irishmen, who had been found guilty of high treason on the preceding day, on the evidence of Mr. Reynolds, who had himself been appointed a Colonel in the army of the Union, executed at the New Prison, in Dublin.

19. An alarming fire broke out on board the Walmer Castle East-Indiaman, at Deptford, which did considerable damage to the ship.

22. Dispatches from Lord St. Vincent announced that Admiral Nelson's squadron had been reinforced by several ships, under the command of Capt. Trowbridge, and that the whole were in pursuit of the Toulon fleet.

23. Mr. Oliver Bond found guilty of high treason at Dublin; but his sentence was afterwards reprieved.

24. Advice received of the capture and destruction of some privateers by his Majesty's cruizers on the Spanish coast.

25. Mr. William Michael Byrne, a gentleman of considerable fortune, executed at Dublin for high treason.

27. A bill of attainder brought into the Irish House of Commons against the property of the late Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Mr. Bagenal Harvey, and Mr. Cornelius Grogan; and also a bill to prevent the return to Ireland of the State prisoners accused of high treason, who, on condition of being permitted to transport themselves to any part of the world, not in hostility with Great Britain, and that the life of Oliver Bond should be saved, had agreed to make a *full discovery of the nature and extent of the Revolutionary* plan of the United Irishmen. On the same day evidence was called to the bar, to substantiate the guilt of the deceased traitors; and the bill afterwards passed.

The Anniversary of the fall of Robespierre celebrated at Paris with an unusual degree of pomp and exultation.

28. Intelligence received of the capture of his Majesty's sloop George, by two Spanish privateers, after a spirited resistance of several hours. In this action the George lost 8 men killed and had 17 wounded, including the Commander, Lieutenant Mackay: the Spaniards had 32 men killed and several wounded.

29. The capture of a great number of merchant ships, by the French cruizers, announced in the Paris Journals.

30. Accounts received that the French Directory had ordered a temporary embargo to be laid on all American ships in the ports of France.

The Marquis Cornwallis forbid the wearing of Orange ribbands in Dublin Castle, as emblems of faction.

31. The capture of three French privateers, by our cruizers on the Leeward Island station, announced at the Admiralty.

[In the course of this and the preceding month vast numbers of persons were executed in Ireland, for high treason, and many sentenced to be transported for rebellious practices; an individual enumeration of the whole of whom would much exceed our limits.]

AUGUST.

1. The English squadron, under the command of Rear-Admiral Nelson, attacked the Toulon fleet, commanded by Admiral Brueys, in the Bay of Shoals, near Rosetta, where the enemy were moored in a strong line of battle, flanked by numerous gun-boats, and protected by a battery of guns and mortars in their van. The action was as desperate as the event proved glorious to the British flag. Nine French ships of the line were taken, two of the line (one of which was L'Orient, of 120 guns, the Admiral's flag-ship) and one frigate burnt, one frigate sunk, and two sail of the line and two frigates escaped. The enemy lost upwards of 5000 men on this occasion; the loss of the British was 218 killed, including one Captain and 15 officers, and 677 wounded.

2. Mr. John Palmer, the celebrated Comedian, dropt down dead, while performing the part of the Stranger, on the Liverpool Stage. His last words were, 'O God! O God! there is another, and a better world!'

3. L'Aventurier French corvette, of 12 guns, cut out of the port of Corigiou by the boats of his Majesty's ship Melpomene, after some resistance. Sixteen men belonging to the corvette were wounded, many of them mortally, on this occasion.

4. Advice received of a mutiny having broke out on board his Majesty's ships Suffolk, Arrogant, and Carysfort, at Columbo; which, however, was soon suppressed, by fourteen of the ringleaders having been taken into custody.

A large privateer of 16 guns captured by the Indefatigable.

6. Lord Henry Paulet, who had been dismissed his Majesty's service, by the sentence of a Court-Martial, for striking his Lieutenant, reinstated in his former rank.

7. An alarming riot at Somers Town, near London, caused by some disputes between the populace and a party of Irish recruits. The affray was terminated by the interference of the St. Pancras Association.

8. Some of the scattered remains of the rebels appeared in the mountains of Wicklow, under the command of a desperate marauder, of the name of Holt, who for a considerable time continued to annoy that part of the country.

9. Advice received that the troops of the Grand Seignior, in an attack upon Widden, had been repulsed with great slaughter by the rebel army of Passwan Oglou.

A French corvette of 20 guns, called the Valliant, captured by his Majesty's ship Indefatigable.

10. Accounts received in town of a naval warfare having commenced between America and France; and that a schooner of the former had captured and sent into the river Delaware a privateer belonging to the latter.

The Marquis Cornwallis fired at, by mistake, in the Phœnix Park, Dublin, but happily received no injury.

11. Two privateers captured by his Majesty's ship Lynx.

12. A Republican armed ship, with troops on board, captured by his Majesty's ship Hazard, after a sharp action, in which the enemy had between 20 and 30 men killed and wounded, while the Hazard had only six wounded.

Official advices from America announced that the Congress had resolved upon a material increase of their military forces.

13. The Prince of Wales's Birth-day celebrated with much joy and festivity in various parts of the kingdom.

14. Intelligence received that some alarming symptoms of discontent had been manifested by a few British corps in the East-Indies.

15. Advice received that an epidemical disorder had for some time prevailed in the Islands of Jamaica and Demerara.

16. The Paris papers announced that the French Directory had recalled the commissions issued to privateers to capture American property.

Mr. Garret Byrne, one of the Chiefs of the Wicklow rebels, surrendered himself to General Moore.

17. Accounts received of several seamen and marines having suffered death on board Lord St. Vincent's fleet, for mutinous behaviour.

18. His Majesty's ship Leander, of 50 guns, Captain Thompson, on her voyage from the Nile, with dispatches from Lord Nelson, attacked by the Genereux French man of war, of 74 guns, one of the ships which escaped from the battle of Aboukir, and, after a long and spirited resistance, forced to surrender to the enemy. The loss of the Leander in this action was 3 officers, 24 seamen, 1 serjeant, and 7 marines, killed; 7 officers, 41 seamen, and 9 marines wounded;—that of the Genereux, 100 men killed, and 118 wounded.

Advice received of the capture of thirteen Dutch Greenlandmen by his Majesty's cruizers in the North Sea.

19. Government received advice of the Ottoman Porte having declared war against France, in consequence of the invasion of Egypt by Buonaparte.—Private advices stated that 3000 houses had been destroyed at Constantinople by fire.

Sir Richard Strachan's squadron attacked and sunk some vessels in the harbour of Havre.

20. Letters from the Channel fleet announced that an alarming conspiracy had been discovered on board the Neptune, of 98 guns, and the authors of the plot arrested.

21. An over-land express from India announced the capture of the Raymond and Woodcote East-Indiamen, by a French frigate, in Tellicherry Road; and the loss of the Princess Amelia by fire, off Pigeon Island.

A bill brought into the House of Lords, in Ireland, to compel Hamilton Rowan, Napper Tandy, and several persons who had fled from the country, to surrender and abide their trials.

22. Lord Castlereagh made a report from a Secret Committee of the House of Commons, founded upon the evidence of the State Prisoners; by which a most important discovery was made of the origin and progress of the rebellion in that country, and the motives by which its authors were actuated.

A French army, consisting of between 700 and 800 men, under the command of General Humbert, landed on the North-west coast of Ireland, with a great quantity of arms, and possessed themselves of the town of Killala, making the Bishop of that See, a detachment of the Prince of Wales's fencible regiment, and some yeomen, prisoners.

23. The Paris papers brought accounts of some further important advantages having been gained by the Turkish rebel Passwan Oglou over the troops of the Grand Seignior.

25. Advice received of the loss of the Princess Royal and Royal Charlotte East-India ships: the latter having a quantity of powder on board, blew up during a thunder-storm, and all on board perished.

26. Messrs. O'Connor, Emmett, and M'Nevin published an advertisement, declaring that the statements made by them to the Secret Committees of the Lords and Commons had been grossly misrepresented.—This publication attracted the attention of the Houses of Parliament, and the prisoners being again brought up, explained that it was of the accounts that had appeared in the public papers, and not of the conduct of Parliament, that they complained.

The Marquis Cornwallis set out from Dublin to take the command of the forces which were collecting to oppose the French army in Connaught, which had been joined by many of the peasants.

27. The French troops in the province of Connaught attacked General Lake in his position at Castlebar, defeated his army, and compelled him to retire, with the loss of six pieces of cannon.

28. Martial Law again rigidly enforced throughout Ireland, in consequence of the landing of the French troops in that country.

29. A bill of amnesty for the persons concerned in the rebellion, and another to compel certain rebels to surrender, passed the Irish Parliament.

Several more regiments received orders to proceed to Ireland, in consequence of the landing of the French troops in that country.

30. Six seamen belonging to his Majesty's ship Cæsar executed at Plymouth, for mutiny on board that ship.

31. Accounts received, *via France*, of his Majesty's ship Eagle having been wrecked on the Isle of Plane, near Porto Ferino.

SEPTEMBER.

1. An embargo laid on all the ships in the river, and along the coast, which continued for several days, in order to prevent the intelligence of the success of the French troops in Ireland from reaching France.

2. A French gun-vessel, having dispatches for Buonaparte on board, run ashore near Damietta, by her Commander, to avoid being captured by the British squadron. Most of her men were murdered by the Arabs; but the Commander and seven of the crew were saved by the humane exertions of our sailors. A midshipman of the Emerald brought off the Captain, through the surf, at the hazard of his own life.

3. The Grand Seignior declared war against France, and committed the French Minister at Constantinople, with his whole Legation, to the Castle of the Seven Towers.

The Wicklow rebels, under the command of Holt, defeated in several skirmishes.

Two privateers captured by his Majesty's ship Endymion.

A new Constitution forced upon the Cisalpine Republic by the French Government.

4. On the approach of the army of Lord Cornwallis, the French army retreated from Castlebar towards Sligo, leaving behind them 200 stand of arms, between 40 and 50 barrels of gunpowder, a quantity of pikes, and their sick and wounded. The French General had formed a provisional Administration at Castlebar, the President of which, Mr. John Moore, was taken by Colonel Crawford, on entering the town.

5. Advice received at the Admiralty of the capture of a French privateer, of 18 guns, by his Majesty ship Phæton.

6. Mr. Oliver Bond, one of the State prisoners, found dead in his apartments in the New Prison of Dublin. Coroner's verdict—'Died by the visitation of God.'

The Limerick Militia, commanded by Colonel Vereker, and some detachments of British fencibles, defeated by the French troops at Coloony, with considerable loss.

7. Letters from Lord Bridport announced the capture of La Decade French frigate, pierced for 40 guns, and a stout privateer of 12 guns, by his Majesty's ships Magnanime and Naiad, in the Channel.

8. Accounts received at the Admiralty of the capture of three French privateers by his Majesty's cruizers on the Leeward Island station.

The French army in Ireland, under the command of General Humbert, surrendered, after some resistance, to the advanced column of Lord Cornwallis's army, commanded by General Lake, and the rebels who had joined them were either killed or dispersed. The whole of the enemy's cannon and ammunition also fell into the hands of his Majesty's troops. The French force consisted of 96 General and other officers, 746 soldiers, and 100 horses. Our loss on this occasion was very trifling.

9. A dreadful battle took place at Underwalden, in Switzerland, between the French troops and a numerous body of Swiss insurgents, in which the latter were totally defeated with immense slaughter. The town of Stantz was immediately after burnt to ashes, and the inhabitants in great numbers put to the sword.

La Flore French frigate, of 36 guns, captured, after a long chace, by his Majesty's ship Phæton.

10. A cartel for a general exchange of French and British prisoners agreed upon by the Agents of both countries.

11. The Marquis Cornwallis returned to Dublin from Connaught, in consequence of the surrender of the enemy's army in that quarter, and imme-

diately issued a proclamation, offering a pardon to such of the peasantry as had joined the Republican forces.

12. The Temeraire, a new ship of 98 guns, launched at Chatham.

13. The Channel fleet driven into port by a heavy gale of wind.

14. Rear Admiral Mann appointed a Lord of the Admiralty, in the room of Lord Hugh Seymour.

Several more British regiments sailed from Portsmouth for Ireland.

15. Some partial skirmishes took place in the county of Mayo, between the military and the scattered remains of the rebels in that part, which uniformly terminated in the defeat of the latter.

16. A French privateer, of 14 guns, sent into Yarmouth, by his Majesty's ship America.

Napper Tandy, and some other United Irishmen in the service of France, landed at the Isle of Rutland, in the north of Ireland, from on board a French brig, but being very coolly received by the people, and hearing of the surrender of the troops under the command of General Humbert, in Connaught, they immediately re-embarked, on their return to France, leaving some inflammatory proclamations behind them.

17. A French squadron, with between four and five thousand troops on board, sailed from Brest for Ireland.

Advice received of the capture of a large Spanish privateer by his Majesty's ship La Nymphe.

18. Generals Humbert, Sarazin, Fontaine, and the other French officers taken in Ireland, arrived at Liverpool from Dublin, from whence they were conveyed to Litchfield, and from thence to Dover, where they embarked for France.

Advice received of the capture of two French privateers, on the American station, by his Majesty's ship Lynx.

Accounts from the Continent announced that the most formidable preparations were making throughout Egypt, Syria, and Turkey, to oppose the army of Buonaparte.

19. Lord St. Vincent sent home an account to the Admiralty of the Lion man of war having fallen in with a squadron of four Spanish frigates, in the Mediterranean, one of which she captured.

The freedom of the city of Canterbury presented to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, in an elegant gold box.

20. Advice received of the capture of a French ship in the Mediterranean, which had on board some important dispatches from Buonaparte, in Egypt, to the Executive Directory.

Accounts received that the yellow fever had re-appeared, with all its horrors, in the city of Philadelphia, and other parts of the United States.

21. Some French vessels, laden with provisions, which had arrived at Damietta from Toulon, cut out by a British squadron under the command of Captain Hood.

22. Advice received at the Admiralty of the capture of a Ligurian privateer of great force by his Majesty's sloop of war L'Espoir, after a smart action, in which the enemy had 7 men killed, and 14 wounded, and his Majesty's ship 6 wounded, and the master killed.

Mr. Benjamin Teeling, an Irishman, in the military service of France, who was taken prisoner with the Republican forces in the province of Connaught, sentenced to suffer death by a Court-Martial, in Dublin.

The rebels defeated in the vicinity of Bellina, and the town, of which they had for some time been in possession, retaken.

A party of Yeomen cavalry attacked and cut to pieces by the Wicklow rebels.

23. Sir John Borlase Warren sailed from Plymouth, with a squadron of three ships of the line and some frigates, in quest of the Brest armament, bound to Ireland.

The rebels driven from the town of Killala, and 270 barrels of powder captured at the head-quarters of their Chief, who was a French officer.

24. His Majesty's troops, under the command of General Trench, gave a decisive and final blow to the rebellion in the province of Connaught, by defeating the remaining force of the insurgents, with the loss of between 500 and 600 men killed, at a place called Lacken.

Mr. Teeling executed at Arbour Hill, near Dublin, for high treason.

Intelligence received that Buonaparte, after several hard fought battles, had made himself master of Grand Cairo, in Egypt.

25. General Pichegru and some other expatriated Frenchmen, who had effected their escape from Guiana, and had been detained on board a ship captured by one of his Majesty's cruizers, arrived in London.

26. Accounts received by the Hamburgh mail of the Imperial Deputation at the Congress at Rastadt having made some important concessions to the French Plenipotentiaries.

27. Eleven seamen belonging to his Majesty's ship Defiance executed at Portsmouth, for a horrid conspiracy.

29. A dreadful tempest at Halifax, Nova Scotia, which did very considerable damage both to the town and to the shipping.

Mr. Benjamin Tone, an Irishman, in the service of France, who had been taken with the French troops in Connaught, executed at Dublin, pursuant to the sentence of a Court-Martial.

30. Accounts from Ireland announced that the Wicklow rebels had attacked, and forced to retreat, with some loss, a party of the King's troops.

Colonel Burke and Major Bellew executed at Sligo, for high treason.

OCTOBER.

2. This being the day on which the glorious victory of Admiral Nelson was announced to the people of London, the Park and Tower guns fired, the bells rung, a subscription was opened at Lloyd's for the widows and orphans of the gallant men who had fallen in the action, and in the evening there was a general illumination.

3. Accounts received from Germany that the Imperial Deputation at the Congress of Rastadt had made some further concessions, by consenting to abandon their claim to the fortifications of Kehl and Castel, on the Rhine.

The illuminations in honour of Admiral Nelson's victory repeated in London.—The mob, taking advantage of the public joy on this occasion, committed many excesses.

4. The Paris papers announced that Buonaparte had been attacked by a body of 10,000 Mameluke cavalry, in the neighbourhood of Cairo, which, however, he defeated with immense loss, and captured the whole of their baggage.

5. The thanks of the Irish Parliament unanimously voted to Lord Nelson, and the officers and men under his command, for their gallant conduct in the glorious action of the 1st of August.

5. Official advices received that all French ships, in the ports of Turkey, had been seized, by order of the Ottoman Porte; and that a Russian fleet had arrived before Constantinople, to co-operate with the Turkish navy.

6. Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson raised to the dignity of a Baron of Great Britain, by the title of Baron Nelson of the Nile and of Burnham Thorpe, in the county of Norfolk.

The Irish Parliament prorogued by his Excellency the Marquis Cornwallis.

The name of Mr. Grattan erased from the list of Irish Privy Councillors.

8. The First Lieutenants of Admiral Nelson's squadron promoted to the rank of Masters and Commanders, for the gallantry displayed by them in the glorious action of the Nile.

9. Eight seamen and marines, belonging to his Majesty's ship Glory, sentenced to suffer death at Plymouth, for a most daring mutiny on board that ship, the whole of whom were soon after executed.

Intelligence received at the Admiralty of the capture of twelve privateers, and several merchantmen, by his Majesty's cruizers on different stations.

10. Mr. Fox declared to a meeting of the Westminster Electors, at the Shakespeare Tavern, his determination to persevere in his resolution of secession from Parliament.

The sword of the French Admiral Blanquet, which he surrendered to Admiral Lord Nelson, after the engagement of the 1st of August, presented, by order of his Lordship, to the Corporation of London, who determined to display it in their Hall.

11. Advice from Ireland stated, that the rebels in the county of Wicklow and Kildare had of late had recourse to the most criminal excesses in those parts, and that Captain Hume, of a corps of yeomen, had been killed in a partial action with them.

12. Sir John Borlase Warren, with three ships of the line, five frigates, and a sloop of war, fell in with the Brest squadron, destined for Ireland, consisting of one ship of the line, eight frigates, a schooner, and a brig, off the North-west coast of that country, and, after a smart engagement, captured the ship of the line, named Le Hoche, and four frigates. The prizes were all full of troops. On board one of them was Mr. Theobald Wolfe Tone.

13. An Irish Yeoman, of the name of Wallaghan, tried by a Court-Martial for the wilful murder of a poor peasant, while eating his supper in his mother's cottage, and acquitted. The Marquis Cornwallis, however, conceiving the charge to have been fully proved, dissolved the Court, of which Lord Enniskillen was President, in consequence of the sentence delivered by them in this case.

The Paris papers stated that the Court of Portugal had made another ineffectual attempt to negociate a peace with the French Republic; and that the Directory had issued a proclamation relative to a new military conscription of 200,000 men.

The Jason frigate, Captain Stirling, while in pursuit of some French vessels near Brest, struck on a sunken rock, and was lost. The officers and crew were saved by the enemy, and the Captain has since returned to England.

14. Advice received that a French squadron of frigates had put to sea from Dunkirk during the absence of our cruizers from the mouth of that harbour. This squadron was destined for Ireland, but was obliged to put into a Dutch port.

15. Sixteen seamen belonging to his Majesty's ship Diomede taken into custody on a charge of having laid a desperate plot to kill their officers, and carry the vessel to France.

16. Accounts received at the Admiralty of the capture of two French privateers by his Majesty's ships Phæton and El Corso.

17. Accounts received from France of a formidable insurrection having taken place in the Island of Malta, the people having resolved to get rid of their French masters.

18. A military detachment forced to retreat before a large body of insurgents, after a smart action, in the neighbourhood of Rathfarnham, near Dublin.

A numerous and valuable fleet of East-Indiamen arrived in the Downs, under convoy of the Trusty and Chichester men of war.

19. Mr. Grattan's name erased from the list of Freemen of the city of Dublin.

Advice received of the capture of a French ship of war by an American frigate.

Dispatches from Germany announced that an army of 40,000 Russians had entered the Austian territories, as auxiliary troops to the Emperor.

20. An Order of Council issued, proclaiming the Ligurian and Roman Republics in a state of warfare with Great Britain.

Buonaparte, according to an account in the French papers, obtained a complete victory over the Beys of Egypt, near Grand Cairo.

A French frigate, called L'Immortalité, (one of the ships which escaped from Sir John Borlase Warren on the 12th) captured by his Majesty's frigate Fishguard, after a desperate action, in which the loss of the enemy was 115 men killed and wounded, and that of his Majesty's ship 36.

21. A French privateer, called L'Adolphe, which had done considerable mischief to the British trade in the Mediterranean, captured by the El Corso.

The Paris papers officially announced that the English troops had completely evacuated the Island of St. Domingo. The whole of the stores and ammunition were removed to Jamaica.

22. His Majesty's ship Medusa, of 50 guns, laden with stores, driven on shore in the Mediterranean, in a violent gale of wind :—the crew were saved, but it was feared the ship and cargo would be lost.

Advice received of the capture of two French vessels (one of which had dispatches on board from the French Directory to Buonaparte) near Alexandria, by his Majesty's ships Goliah and Alcmene.

23. The London Gazette announced that the Grand Seignior had made a present to Lord Nelson of a superb diamond aigrette, or Plume of Triumph, taken from one of the Imperial turbans, and a pelice of sable fur of the first quality; together with a purse of 2000 zequins, to be distributed among his brave seamen, in consideration of the glorious victory of the Nile. The same Gazette also announced that the whole of the French mission at Smyrna, including Jean Bon St. Andre, had been arrested and sent off to Constantinople.

24. The Lord Mayor and Corporation of London presented to his Majesty an Address of congratulation on the glorious naval victory of Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson.

25. Accounts received at the Admiralty of the capture of two Spanish ships of war by his Majesty's ship Aurora, off Lisbon; and five French privateers and several merchantmen by his Majesty's cruizers on the Leeward Island station.

26. Lord Kingsborough acquitted of several charges brought against him before a Court-Martial in Ireland.

27. Another squadron of French frigates, with troops on board, appeared in the Bay of Killala, on the North west coast of Ireland; but on hearing of the capture of the Brest squadron by Sir John Borlase Warren, the enemy left the coast, and, evading the vigilance of our cruizers on that station, got safe back to France.

28. Sentence of death, which had been passed on a poor man of the name of Loftus, by a Court-Martial in Dublin, reversed, at the recommendation of the Marquis Cornwallis, on account of the infamous character of the prosecutor.

Two French privateers taken off the Downs by Admiral Peyton's cruizers, one of which sunk shortly after she struck.

Letters by the Irish mail announced, that an action had been fought in the neighbourhood of Kilcock, in which the Rebels were defeated but with some loss on the part of his Majesty's troops.

The Island of Goza near Malta surrendered by capitulation to a detachment of the British squadron under the command of Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson.

29. The Paris papers brought the official details of the several actions fought by Buonaparte, from the time of his landing at Alexandria to his arrival at Grand Cairo.

The French Directory issued an arret, declaring all foreigners found on board English or Russian ships to be traitors, and ordering that they should be treated as pirates.

30. Advice received at the Admiralty of the capture of La Loire French frigate, of 48 guns, one of the Brest squadron, by his Majesty's ship Anson, making the whole number of the captures from that division seven. The captive vessel, previous to the Anson falling in with her, fought a drawn battle, off the North of Ireland, with the Mermaid frigate, in which they were both very severely mauled. La Loire had 48 men killed and 75 wounded; the Anson 1 killed and 12 wounded. Great quantities of arms and stores, intended for the Irish Insurgents, were found on board the prize.

31. Intelligence received at the Admiralty of the capture of two Dutch frigates (the Whakzamheid and Furie), with troops and an immense quantity of arms and ammunition on board, bound to Ireland, by his Majesty's ship *Sirius*, on the 24th, off the coast of Holland. The enemy had 8 men killed and 14 wounded; his Majesty's ship only one man wounded.

NOVEMBER.

1. A French privateer of sixteen guns lost in Bigbury Bay, and several of the crew drowned.

2. Forty United Irishmen put in irons on board his Majesty's ship Captain, in the channel, for a conspiracy.

3 Fourteen seamen drowned in Plymouth Sound, by the upsetting of two boats.

The merchants and bankers of London met at the Mansion-house, and entered into resolutions in favour of a general tax on Income.

His Majesty's tender the Margaret wrecked on the Northern coast of Ireland, and several persons drowned.

4. Advice received at the Admiralty of the Arethusa frigate having driven on shore and destroyed a French man of war, on the rocks of Cape La Hogue.

A fire broke out on board his Majesty's ship Northumberland in Gibraltar Mould, which did considerable damage to the vessel, and blew up fifteen of her men, including a lieutenant and a gunner.

5. Accounts received of his Majesty's frigate Pearl having engaged for a considerable time four French and Spanish ships of war, off Goree, on the coast of Africa, and effected her escape from them.

7. Official advice received of an Austrian army having entered the country of the Grisons, adjoining Switzerland, by invitation of the government, for the purpose of protecting their territory against the apprehended hostility of the French.

8. Mr. Trench, a gentleman of considerable property, executed at Athlone, in Ireland, for high treason.

9. Sir Richard Carr Glynn sworn in Lord Mayor of London. In the afternoon there was an elegant dinner, and in the evening a ball, given at the Mansion-house.

10. Mr. Theobald Wolfe Tone tried by a court-martial in Dublin, and found guilty of having entered the service of the enemy, and appeared in arms against his Sovereign. He at once admitted the charge, attempted to justify his conduct, and requested only, that, like Sombreuil, in a similar situation, he might be shot.

11. Accounts received from America of the capture of a French frigate of 44 guns, by an American frigate of 48 guns, off the harbour of Charlestown.

12. The Paris papers announced that a very formidable insurrection had broke out in Brabant; and that several desperate actions continued to be fought between the royalist and republican forces.

Mr. Curran moved the Court of King's Bench, in Dublin, for a habeas corpus to bring up the body of Mr. Wolfe Tone, on the ground that the court-martial, by whom he had been tried, and sentenced to suffer death, could not be considered a legal tribunal, his Majesty's courts of civil law being open at the time. The court feeling the force of this observation, issued a writ accordingly; but on the arrival of the sheriff at the barracks, where Mr. Tone was confined, he found that the prisoner had cut his throat in so dangerous a manner, that he could not, without imminent danger, be removed from his apartments. This was the day appointed for the execution of the prisoner. Major Sands at first refused to obey the writ of the court of King's Bench, but afterwards apologized for his conduct.

13. Holt, the leader of the Wicklow Insurgents, surrendered himself to Lord Powerscourt, on condition of receiving a pardon, and transporting himself from his Majesty's dominions. The followers of this desperate Chief immediately dispersed.

It was officially announced in the London Gazette, that Lord Nelson and several of his ships had arrived at Naples, where his Sicilian Majesty went on board the Admiral's ship, to congratulate him on his glorious victory, and ordered every possible assistance to be given to his squadron.

His Majesty's ship Petterel, which had been captured a few days before by three Spanish frigates, in the Mediterranean, retaken by his Majesty's ship Argo. The Spaniards behaved very ill to the officers and seamen of the Petterel, having robbed and plundered them of every thing, and murdered one man, who made some resistance to the savage plunderers.

15. The fortress of Ciudadella, in the Island of Minorca, surrendered by capitulation to his Majesty's forces under the command of General Stuart; and immediately after the whole island came into the possession of the British army. This important event was accomplished without the loss of a single man, the Spaniards on the island, notwithstanding they had a great superiority of force, having made scarcely any resistance. There were found in the fortress immense quantities of ammunition and stores. A British squadron, under the command of Captain Duckworth, was employed in this enterprize, and took possession of a few merchant ships in the harbour.

Advice received that a Turkish corvette, laden with valuable presents from the Grand Seignior, for Lord Nelson, had arrived at Naples.

17. A general order issued at Cork, for checking the licentiousness of the military in that quarter.

18. The ship Britannia lost near the Fern Islands, and all on board, both crew and passengers, unfortunately perished.

Mr. Wolfe Tone died in the prison of the Provost Marshal, Dublin, of an inflammation, which took place in his lungs, in consequence of the wound in his throat, which he had inflicted with his own hand. Thus died the father of the United Irish system.

Mr. Edward Morris, a member of a corps of Yeomen cavalry, in the King's county, Ireland, executed, for having accepted a commission in the rebel army.

19. The British Government published a note, declaring that if the French Directory should carry into execution their late decree respecting Foreigners found serving on board English ships, they would exercise the most vigorous retaliation against the subjects of the French Republic, whom the chance of war had placed, or might hereafter place, at the King's disposal.

20. The King went in state to the House of Peers, and opened the third session of the present Parliament with a speech from the throne. The address to his Majesty on the occasion was carried without a division in either house.

21. Sir John Borlase Warren published an account of the killed and wounded on board the British and French squadrons in the action of the 12th of October, off Ireland; by which it appeared, that the loss of the former, on that occasion, was only 3 seamen killed; 2 petty officers, 30 seamen, and 3 marines, wounded: while that of the enemy amounted to 68 killed, and 118 wounded.

The thanks of both houses of parliament voted to Lord Nelson and Sir John Borlase Warren, and to the officers. seamen, and marines, who served under them in the actions of the 1st of August and the 12th of October.

22. A message sent by his Majesty to Parliament, intimating that he had granted a pension of 2000l. per annum to Lord Nelson, and to his two next heirs, in consideration of the eminent services of his lordship; which grant they resolved to make good.

It was decided by the court of King's Bench, in the case of Wilson against Marryat, that under the existing treaty of commerce between Great Britain and America, American vessels coming from the United States to this country may proceed from hence to our settlements in India, and trade; but that they must, of course, carry their eastern cargoes to America.

23. Accounts received of the first column of the Russian army, consisting of between 20 and 30,000 men, having passed the Berg, on their march to Bohemia.

The launch belonging to the Thames frigate upset at Portsmouth, and ten seamen drowned.

Hostilities between Naples and France commenced, by the troops of the former, headed by his Sicilian Majesty and General Mack, entering the territory of the Roman Republic, and driving in the advanced posts of the Republicans.

24. The Paris journals announced that the French Ministers at Rastadt had delivered in their answer to the last note of the Imperial Deputation, in which they agreed to some trifling modification of their demands, but urged the full and prompt compliance with all the leading claims of France upon the German Empire.

A merchantman lost at the mouth of the harbour of Dublin, and fourteen people drowned.

Advice received of the capture of two French privateers in the channel by his Majesty's ships Sylph and George.

25. An account received of the loss of a Russian man of war, of 74 guns, off Norway; the crew saved.

26. A number of persons lost their lives at Manchester, by falling into the river from a dyer's stage, while viewing some horses which had been drowned on the preceding day.

27. The House of Commons voted 120,000 seamen for the Navy, for the ensuing year.

28. Accounts from France stated that the Executive Directory had modified their decree relative to foreigners found serving on board British ships of war.

Accounts received of the capture of the ship Agreeable, belonging to

Belfast, by a French privateer, on the Leeward Island station, after a smart action, in which the former had thirteen men killed, and several wounded.

29. A general thanksgiving for the late victories of his Majesty's forces took place, throughout England and Scotland.

30. Accounts received of a French Officer, Citizen Julien, and fifteen soldiers, having been assassinated by the inhabitants of Alkam, in Egypt; in consequence of which Buonaparte gave immediate orders to pillage the town, and totally destroy it by fire.

The Paris papers announced, that the Spanish Government had issued an order forbidding any colonial produce, taken in prizes by the English, from being brought into any of the ports of Spain.

DECEMBER.

1. A French privateer of 20 guns brought into Portsmouth by his Majesty's ship Ambuscade.

3. Mr. Pitt proposed to Parliament a financial plan, for taxing all incomes from 60l. per annum, by which those amounting to 200l. and upwards are to be taxed to the amount of 10 per cent.

4. A French privateer of 18 guns captured by the Phœton.

5. The French Government formally declared war against the Kings of Naples and Sardinia.

6. The Phaeton and Stag captured a French privateer of 10 guns.

7. A French privateer captured by the Badge cutter.

8. An account received at the Admiralty of the capture of several French privateers in the Mediterranean by his Majesty's cruizers on that station.

9. Advice received of Napper Tandy, and three other United Irishmen, named Blackwell, Peters, and Morris, having been arrested at Hamburgh, by order of the British Resident in that city; but being in the military service of France, it was supposed the Senate would order them to be released.

The Imperial Deputation at the Congress of Rastadt accepted the ultimatum of the French Minister by a majority of 8 to 2 votes, by which measure the foundation of a peace between the French Republic and the German Empire was laid.

A French privateer of 20 guns captured by the Boadicea.

10. His Majesty's ship Colossus, of 74 guns, totally lost in a gale of wind in St. Mary's Road, Scilly. The whole of the Officers and crew, except a quarter-master, were happily saved. A French prize brig privateer was lost near the same spot, on the same evening, and every soul on board perished.

11. An affray took place at Ballycanew, in Ireland, between a party of yeomen and a number of peasants, in which sixteen of the latter were killed and several wounded.

12. Two stout French privateers captured in the Channel by his Majesty's ships St. Fiorenzo and Triton.

The gentlemen of the Irish bar met in Dublin, and entered into a resolution, disapproving of the plan of uniting that country with Great Britain.

13. Some soldiers belonging to the 89th regiment killed by a party of insurgents, near Baltinglas, in Ireland.

A French privateer captured by the Ambuscade.

14. La Coquille, a French frigate of 44 guns, one of the ships captured by Sir John Borlase Warren's squadron, off the coast of Ireland, destroyed by fire in Hamoaze, near Plymouth, and three midshipmen, twelve seamen, and three women, killed by the explosion.

A party of yeomen defeated by a body of Irish insurgents in the Queen's County.

Accounts received by Government from Constantinople and Vienna that Buonaparte had been murdered at Grand Cairo by an Envoy from the Bey

of Tripoli, while sitting in Council with the Chiefs of Egypt, and a considerable part of his army assassinated by the people. This statement, however, is not confirmed.

15. Admiral Lord Duncan succeeded in the command of the North Sea fleet by Vice-Admiral Dickson.

16. Accounts received of the capture of the port of Corfu and the islands of Zante, Cerigo, and Cephalonia, by the combined Russian and Turkish fleets. Not confirmed.

The French Directory informed the legislative councils, that the Republican army was in possession of Turin, the capital of his Sardinian Majesty; that all the magazines and arsenals of Piedmont were in their power; that all the strong places were occupied by their troops; that the Piedmontese and Swiss troops had joined the army of Italy; that a provisionary government had been established at Turin; and that the King with his family had proceeded to the island of Sardinia.

17. A French privateer of 14 guns sent into Plymouth by the Cambrian.

The Aldermen and Common Council of Dublin resolved steadily to oppose any attempt to unite the Parliament of Ireland with that of Great Britain.

18. A Spanish privateer brought into Plymouth by the St. Fiorenzo.

The merchants and bankers, and several other respectable bodies of the city of Dublin, entered into resolutions against the plan of the proposed Union.

19. The Marquis of Abercorn obtained a verdict in the Sheriff's court for 10,000l. against Captain Copely, of the Guards, for *crim. con.* with the Marchioness.

The Common Council of the city of London entered into some strong resolutions against the tax on Income.

A French privateer of 14 guns sent into Plymouth by the Sylph.

20. The mint robbed of upwards of 2,000 new guineas by a private soldier of the Guards, who has since been apprehended.

The Fellows and Scholars of Trinity College, Dublin entered into resolutions against the Union.

21. Advice received of the loss of his Majesty's ship, King's Fisher, of 18 guns, as she was going over the Bar of Lisbon.

22. A conversation took place in the House of Commons on the subject of an unfounded report of an evasion of the Assessed Taxes by a certain noble Lord, which having been misrepresented in some of the papers, gave rise to a subsequent debate upon the expediency of preventing for the future the publication of the speeches of the members of that House.

23. The Park and Tower guns fired, on the receipt of the official account of the capture of the Island of Minorca.

An account received of the capture of a French ship of 16 guns by his Majesty's sloop Bittern, of 18, on the Leeward Island station, where several vessels had been lost by a succession of severe gales.

Several ships belonging to a homeward bound West-India Fleet arrived at Plymouth. Part of the convoy having been dispersed in a gale of wind, some of the ships fell into the hands of the enemy, and a few of them were lost.

24. Accounts received that the yellow fever had lately made considerable ravages in the Island of Jamaica.

The French papers announced that a squadron, composed of English and Portugese ships of war, had taken possession of the town and port of Leghorn, belonging to the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

25. Accounts received *via France*, that the Neapolitan army, under the command of General Mack, had entered Rome; but that a division of his

army was immediately after defeated, and their cannon, baggage, and stores taken by the French troops under the command of General Macdonald.

Dispatches from Rear-Admiral Harvey announced the capture of eight French privateers, and the recapture of several British and American merchant ships, by his Majesty's cruizers on the Leeward Islands station.

Four vessels totally wrecked in the Sound of Ilay.

26. A desperate conflict took place in St. Giles, between the Bow-street patroles and some Irish labourers, in which several of the former were dangerously wounded.

27. Lord Essex's elegant house, in Curzon-street, May-fair, destroyed by fire.

The Attornies of the Irish metropolis entered into resolutions against the proposed Union.

28. Advice received that all American vessels in the ports of France had been released, and all American prisoners set at liberty.

29. The quarantine on American vessels taken off, in consequence of the yellow fever having subsided in the United States.

An account received from Lord St. Vincent of the capture of a French privateer, in the Mediterranean, by his Majesty's ship El Corso.

Mr. Thomas Grenville, who had sailed for the Continent a few days ago, on an important Embassy to the Court of Berlin, driven back to Yarmouth by contrary winds and the frozen state of the mouth of the Elbe.

30. Accounts received from Ireland of some alarming symptons of insurrection having lately been manifested in the Northern counties.

31. A debate took place in the House of Commons on the propriety of permitting the proceedings of that House to be published, which ended in an agreement to let the subject drop.

A bill for imposing a tax on Incomes of 60l. per annum and upwards, read a third time in the House of Commons.

RECAPITULATION OF THE CAPTURES

FROM THE DIFFERENT HOSTILE POWERS, DURING THE WAR, TO THE END OF THE YEAR 1798.

FRENCH.

Three of 110 guns to 120; twelve of 80 to 84; thirty-five of 74; thirty-five of 40 to 44; twenty-three of 36 to 38: eleven of 32; seven of 28; sixteen of 24 to 26; twenty-eight of 20 to 22; nineteen of 18; thirty-four of 14 to 16; twenty of 8 to 12; and twenty-five of 6 and under.

SPANISH.

Two of 110 guns to 120; two of 80 to 84; four of 74; two of 40 to 44; three of 36 to 38; two of 32; one of 22; three of 18; three of 14 to 16; and three of 6 and under.

DUTCH.

Two of 74 guns; nine of 64 to 68; four of 54 to 58; two of 40 to 44; three of 36 to 38; three of 32; 41 of 28; five of 24 to 26; one of 22; tw of 18; five of 14 to 16; seven of 8 to 12; and seven of 6 and under.

Total, 345 men of war.
597 privateers of all nations.
——942 grand total.

NEGOTIATION AT RASTADT

BETWEEN

FRANCE AND THE GERMAN EMPIRE.

ON the preliminaries of Peace being signed by his Majesty, the Emperor of Germany, and the French Republic, it was stipulated that a Congress, consisting of a Deputation from the Circle, should meet at Radstadt in order to adjust the future rights of the Princes of the Empire. For this purpose, a decree of commission was sent, on the 1st of Nov. 1797, to the Diet of *Ratisbon*, informing that body, that the Emperor had appointed Count Metternich to be his Commissary at the Congress, and exhorting the different States empowered by the Diet to carry on the Negotiation to send thither their Plenipotentiaries without delay.

This decree expressly stated, that the *Integrity* of the Empire was to form the basis of the Negotiation. The Emperor likewise appointed Count Lehrbach to be his *Arch-ducal* Minister at the Congress.

The Deputation having met, entered upon business on the third of February, when the French Ministers, Treilhard and Bonnier, declared in a Note, that they had never taken, nor had any intention of taking, the integrity of the Empire for the basis of the Peace between the Germanic Body and the French Republic. They declared to the Deputation, that they should be responsible for the consequences of a refusal to adopt a basis, just, suitable, and advantageous to the two States; the adoption of which would necesarily ensure to those who had been deprived of their possessions on the *Left Bank* of the *Rhine* an indemnity on the *Right Bank*.

The Deputation deliberated upon this Note, and returned for answer, that they had not absolutely hitherto refused to accept the basis proposed by France, but that they wished to know what fate awaited the private posssessions of the Princes on the *Left Bank of the Rhine*; and they, besides, wished that the French would declare openly and wholly, what sacrifices they desired to have from the Empire, that the Deputation might be enabled to deliberate upon all their demands. To this request the French Ministers sent a peremptory refusal. Such a declaration, they contended, would only 'complicate questions, and retard the conclusion of the Negotiation, instead of accelerating it.' The Deputation of the Empire conceded the point in contest, of the cession of the *Left Bank of the Rhine*; the Deputies of the *Hans Towns* demanded that the *Elbe* and the *Weser* might be declared neuter in all the future wars of the Empire, and that it might be also stipulated that these towns might enjoy an entire neutrality of commerce.

The French Ministers replied, that, 'in the actual state of things, the only way of accelerating the Negotiation was, to consider what indemnification was to be made; and in doing so, it might be necessary that the Deputation of the Empire should adopt such general rules for determining the fate of the titulary Princes, who might be oppressed, as would leave no doubt as to the principles of justice and wisdom which were to guide this important operation.

The French Ministers informed the Deputation, that the demands of the Republic would be simple, and founded on the reciprocal advantages of the two nations. They contended that the navigation of the *Rhine* should be common to both nations, but not to other people, unless upon conditions mutually agreed upon; the towing-paths should be kept in repair by the inhabitants of both sides; nor should any works be established on one bank, which might endanger its opposite.

The passage along either towing-path should be free, and all claims of payment suppressed; merchandizes should be subject only to the customs established in the countries, and received the moment they are unloaded; but the duties of one bank should not exceed those which should be established on the other. The Islands of the Rhine should remain with the Republic; the Fort of Ehrenbreitstein should be demolished; the Fort of Cassel and its dependencies given up; the Commercial Bridge between the countries of the *Brisack* to be re-established; and an extent of fifty acres in front of the old bridge at Huninguen, with a proper road to come to it. The titles derived from the places which have been ceded to be renounced.

The negotiation now suffered a suspension, and seemed to await the issue of the armament which sailed from Toulon. The grand outlines of the Treaty, however, were drawn.

All personal servitude was abolished in the Bishopric of Spires, and at every place near the Rhine, in possession of the French. The Jews were put upon the same footing of other subjects.

The negotiation was again resumed, and a note on the 3d of October was delivered by the French Ministers, in which 'the Directory,' to use the words of the French Ministers, 'evinced a condescending dignity, and an unexampled moderation, especially if it be recollected that it is the victorious power. This character it was determined to maintain and exhibit, by restoring the territories of Kehl and of Cassel.' The articles annexed, consisted of several regulations relative to the commerce of the Rhine; the payment of debts, and the laws respecting emigrants.

A contest now arose about the secularization of ecclesiastical property; upon the provisioning of Ehrenbreitstein, of which the fate was not yet determined; and at the same time the Emperor's troops seized upon the Grison country.

October 30. It having been demanded by the French to remove the toll of Elsfleth, the Prussian Minister declared against it, as well as against all other alterations within the line of demarcation.

An interchange of notes followed between the respective parties at the Congress. Some of the petty Princes of Germany betrayed a mean solicitude to purchase peace by unworthy sacrifices, by a dereliction of principle, and violation of duty. The French, on the other hand, steady to their principles and firm to their purpose, graciously condescended to signify their provisional acceptance of the proffered consent, to demolish the important fortress of Ehrenbreitstein, one of the keys of Germany; but, at the same time have declared their resolution not to recede, in the smallest degree, from the conditions which they had proposed.

GRISON COUNTRY.

TOWARDS the conclusion of last Autumn, the Emperor perceiving, from the state of affairs at Rastadt, that the negotiation with France was not likely to be brought to an amicable conclusion, marched a considerable body of troops into the Grison country, of which he took entire possession. This position was deemed of great advantage in case of recommencing hostilities. The citizens of the Helvetic republic, as they are now styled, had, it seems, expressed some apprehensions upon that event; the Swiss Directory, therefore, sent a circular letter, addressed to the national *prefects*, requiring, for the safety of Helvetia, that each canton hold in readiness a certain number of chosen troops, who may be assembled and marched immediately to any point at which they may be wanted, for the service of the frontiers, and ordering the *prefects* to organize such troops within their respective jurisdictions, and to put them on duty, by causing them to mount guard. In performing this service, however, they are directed to conduct themselves as much as possible according to the ancient usages of their cantons.

CAPTURE OF MALTA,

AND SUBVERSION OF ITS GOVERNMENT.

In order to make a shew of justice, and at least to offer something by way of extenuation of their system of plunder, it was, that on the first of July the Directory sent a message to the Councils, in which it was affirmed that the government of Malta had, for some time, shewn itself hostile to France. It afforded, said they, protection to emigrants, and received the soldiers of Conde's army.

In a Manifesto of the 10th of October, 1793, the Grand Master declared that the ports of the island should be shut against French vessels, and that he should recognize the Ambassador but as a Charge d'Affaires of the King, without saying a word of the Republic: he declared he could not, nor would not recognize it. This was the ground of complaint against the Grand Master.

On the 9th of June, of the present year, a request was made by the French General for water, which, it is affirmed, was refused by the Grand Master, who, ironically declared, that he could not admit but two ships into the port. This probably was a previously concerted scheme between the French and the Grand Master.

On the 10th of June, the French General landed some troops; early in the morning Malta was invested, and the town cannonaded.

The besieged made a sally, in which General Marmont, at the head of the 19th brigade, took the standard of the Order.

On the 11th, the Knights surrendered the town and port, and renounced their property in the Island to the French Republic.

In the Island the French found great treasures, besides 1200 pieces of cannon, 40,000 musquets, 1,500,000 rounds of powder and other ammunition.

What Soliman was unable to effect in 1565, after a siege of several months; what his successors have not been able to accomplish, though goaded by *numerous insults* which were offered to the Ottoman flag, Buonaparte executed in a few hours; but not without well-founded suspicions of having tampered with the Grand Master and some of his adherents, who, from motives of interest, delivered up the Island into the hands of the French.

On the 6th of July, a Ragusan ship conveyed from Malta to Leghorn 54 passengers, consisting principally of Maltese Knights. The Grand Master, and seven other Knights, probably his confederates, had taken their departure for Trieste some weeks before, under convoy of a French frigate. For the future provision of the Grand Master, the French engaged to secure him a principality in Germany, of the yearly value of 300,000 livres.

The following Manifesto of the Grand Priory of Russia, and the answer of Paul I. will further illustrate this subject.

MANIFESTO.

'WE have given up to public indignation the odious crime which put Malta into the hands of the French; we have promised to pursue the authors as far as our just resentment could reach them. We this day proceed to fulfil the duty imposed upon us by honour, and we only deferred so long, because we waited for the most ample information, in order to pronounce, with a knowledge of the cause, upon a fact of such importance. It is grievous for us to denounce as one of the prime promoters of the ruin of our Order him whom our suffrages charged, scarcely a year ago, with the care of its preservation; but when an event, the cause of which could not exist but in the most criminal improvidence, in cowardice, or in perfidy, testifies loudly against him; when the voice of probity itself accuses him; when, in fine, his own silence furnishes a decisive presumption against him, let us not hesitate to de-

mand from him an account of the sacred deposit entrusted to him, and for which he was responsible to his Order and to all Europe. A long time since the Grand Master was apprised that the armament of the French was destined against Malta. Since the month of February, we did not cease to suggest to him, both by words and writing, precautions and means of defence. He rejected all those means which reason represented to him; he lulled himself into a culpable supineness; he answered the Marshal of the Order that every thing was done; and nevertheless, at the moment when the French executed their descent, he had no preparation ready to receive them.* A Member of the Supreme Council of the Order for more than twenty years, a Member of the Congregation of the State since the commencement of the Revolution, could the Grand Master be ignorant of the details known to the lowest Knight? A Member of the Criminal Commission, which in the last days of the reign of his predecessor sat in judgment on a conspiracy formed by a person of the name of Vasallo, could he have forgotten that the chief of the conspirators answered in his presence to the last interrogatory he underwent—'If they wish to know what were our projects, let them ask Prince Camillus and Ransinjeat, it was they who directed us.' This fact is known to all Malta. It was expected that the first act of the Supreme Authority, with which he was soon afterwards invested, would be to remove those two subjects, so long marked with the seal of reprobation. The Grand Master did no such thing; he left to the first the exercise and the command of the militia of the country, and to the second the administration of the finances of the Order. To act thus against the public voice, and with danger to the general safety, was to make himself responsible for the event. Then the militia mutinied, under a chief whose perfidy they were acquainted with, and inhumanly massacred the brave Knights, whom, in their barbarous fidelity, they enveloped in the suspicions they justly conceived against Prince Camillus.—Ransinjeat caused no less disorder in the city, by the movement he gave to the Jacobin party which he was so long forming, and by the insolent manifesto he addressed to the Grand Master at the moment when the enemy landed. The Grand Master, for an instant, assumed an air of wrath against that traitor: he caused him to be put into a dungeon, instead of suspending him from a gibbet; in twenty-four hours afterwards he released him, in order to charge him with drawing up the infamous act of the destruction of our Order, and of his own eternal dishonour. Why, in his relation, dated from Trieste, does the Grand Master omit that particular? Does not this silence reveal the most scandalous weakness, or a manifest collusion with the traitors who sold Malta?

'In the month of January, 1798, the Directory sent a man called Poussielques to organize an insurrection at Malta; he enrolled the Maltese, whose names were inscribed on the list of the French Consul; he distributed money, particularly to the Commander Bardonnenche, Director of the artillery, to the Commander de Fai, Director of the fortifications, the fountains, and cisterns, and to the Commander Toussart, Engineer in Chief. In his above-cited relation, the Grand Master expresses himself thus: 'After the event the French themselves shewed a numerous list of the Maltese for a long time devoted to their enterprize.' He represents this fact as unknown to him; he did know it, however, and a long time before the event. The Grand Cross

* The very expressions of the letter of Mr. le Bailli de Loras, Marshal of the Order, dated the 21st of June, from Trezza, in Sicily, where that Grand Cross preferred a noble poverty to profiting of the dishonourable advantages, which the capitulation accepted by the Grand Master would have secured him in France, where he might have retired.

denounced it to him in presenting the letters of Poussielques.* With respect to being speedily attacked, the vigilance of the Grand Master should be directed to all the objects proper to secure the surety of the island; it was his duty to visit the artillery of the place, to have the works repaired, to keep in a proper state the guns of the ramparts, to keep the *bougades*† charged, to inspect and exercise the militia and regular troops, to teach them subordination; to bring into the town the powder which was in the outside magazine, and to furnish the forts with ammunition of war and provisions, &c. &c. &c. Not only by his culpable carelessness did the Grand Master neglect all these objects, but he even disdained to pay the slightest attention to what the different Members of the Order represented to him on that subject. M. Le Commander De Rohan, an excellent officer of artillery, who directed the last siege of Mahon, gave him several proposals, on the measures to be taken for the safety of Malta; but he would not hear him. If the Grand Master had not the head of a Chief, he ought at least to have the soul of a Soldier, and give the functions of military command to those called to it by their rank in the Order, and those others whom he had a right to nominate. By such measures as these, which the most illustrious of his predecessors did not disdain to take, the vessel of the state would have a pilot in the midst of the passing storm by which it was agitated; but nothing was capable of drawing him from his lethargy. From the inmost recesses of his palace, which he never quitted from the moment of his election to that of his departure, but to seek for plaudits in the village festivals, the Grand Master paralized every thing, or at least he gave no activity but to those who would betray the order. The towns and forts were without provisions. The little ammunition which he distributed was adulterated with earth and pounded charcoal; the carriage of the cannon broke at the first discharge, and the greatest part was without rammers. A single field-piece was not given to defend the entrenchments, when a handful of men might for eight days stop the progress of a whole army. In fine, the very moment before the capitulation was decided upon, the Marshal of the Order proposed certain means to prolong the defence, and represented the speedy arrival of the English squadron. The Grand Master rejected the advice which would have saved the Order, and only listened to the cries of the rebels, who pressed for its destruction.‡ Amongst all the facts which accuse the Grand Master, we should wish to find one which would testify in his favour; we should recite it with eagerness, a doleful re-

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* The letter of Bailli, Grand Prior of Champagne, dated Malta, the 21st of June. This old man, upwards of eighty years of age, who has had for forty years the charge of Chief Engineer of the Order, was in the hands of the French at the moment when he denounced to public justice the infamous proceedings, which put them in possession of Malta.

† Immense mortars, bored in the rocks, loaded with stones, which are very effectual in repulsing a debarkation.

‡ Extract from the letter of the Marshal of the Order: 'I kissed his hand, weeping in despair, and said to him:---Monseigneur, behold us for ever dishonoured in the face of nations; for instead of defending ourselves to death, according to our vow, we shall only have resisted for a few hours; scarcely shall we have surrendered, before the English will arrive to succour us, and then the earth will not have a gulph deep enough to bury our dishonour. Well! Monseigneur, I propose to you a last expedient, which will bring you back to your proper level, in affording you liberty to prolong our defence, and exact honourable conditions: quit your palace immediately, already assailed by the Sansculottes, and place yourself under the two Knights of la Valette, and all your other Cavaliers; then you may speak freely and nobly, and if we only gain eight days, they will perhaps be sufficient for our deliverance.---I could gain nothing.'

capitulation which was so lamentable to us; but the torch of truth, borne with an impartial hand through such melancholy events, has throughout shewn Ferdinand Hompesch guilty of the most stupid negligence, or the accomplice of the perfidious men who have betrayed the Order.

'1st, For not having dismissed from the employments which they occupied known traitors, such as Prince Camillus, commanding the militia of the country; Basradont de Ransinjeat, administrator of finances, and now at the head of the municipality of Malta; Bardonnenche, director of the artillery, now employed in the same line in the French service; Fai, director of the fortifications, fountains, and cisterns; Toussart, chief of the engineers, and *now chief of brigade in the army of Buonaparte*; and his own Secretary, Doublet, now Secretary of the municipality.

'2d, For having obstinately rejected the wise measures suggested to him in word and writing by the Knights, pointed out by public estimation as the firmest supporters of the Order, and having given his full confidence to the commander, St. Priest, a man equally disgraced by his immorality, and his connections with the conspirators.

'3d, For having left the outward towers and forts without ammunition of war, or provisions, which prevented the Maltese from occupying and defending them.

'4th, For keeping himself shut up in his palace when the most urgent necessity, and the voice of honour called upon him to animate by his presence the courage of a people well-disposed, but enervated by a long peace, and tempted by the speeches of the factious, whom his appearance would have dispersed.

'5th, For not having punished by instant degradation, as our laws prescribed, the example of unparalleled and scandalous cowardice given by the Bailli de St. Tropes, on the evening of the 6th of June, in deserting the post which he commanded, and taking shelter in the city, where his presence farther encouraged the trouble and discouragement of the people. This cowardly and perfidious Knight, instead of being punished, sits at this time in the Council of Hompesch at Trieste.

'6th, For suffering himself to be imposed upon by men whom his inactivity alone encouraged to make him the outrageous proposal of surrendering, before the enemy had a single piece of cannon mounted on a battery; for having consented to demand a suspension of arms, where there had yet been no fighting, and having entrusted with that commission, instead of punishing him as he deserved, a person of the name of Formosa, the Dutch Consul, and the author of the seditious assemblage with which he was surrounded.

'7th, For having decided on the surrender of the place and the ruin of his Order, in an incompetent Council, and for having employed the most avowed enemy of the Order, Ransinjeat, to conduct the capitulation.

'8th, Finally, alas! what can acquit him of this crime?—for having surrendered the strongest place in Europe, without firing a single cannon, when honour and the example of his predecessors made it his duty to defend it to the last drop of his blood.

'It is to be remarked, that in the infamous treaty which yielded up Malta to the French, the interests of the Grand Master were alone attended to, and nothing was stipulated in favour of the Order. The fact is explained by only this simple reflection. Ferdinand Hompesch and his agents have sold Malta, and they alone have received the price; in fact, care was taken not to summon to the Council, which decided on the surrender, the sixteen Elders of the complete Council, nor the Baillies Tignie, Gourjao, Clagny, Tillet, Bellemont, Loras, La Tour Saint Quintin, La Tour du Pin, &c. &c. which would have constituted more than half the Council, and without whose con-

sent no decision could properly have been taken. But they were very sure that those brave Knights would have rejected with horror the dishonourable treaty which they were anxious to conclude, and it was found more expedient to give them up than to consult them.

'Equally inaccessible to the unjust prejudice which sees crimes every where, and to the culpable indulgence that tolerates them, we have been guided in our researches into the events at Malta, by those principles only which honour avows, and which equity prescribes. We have not advanced a fact without the proof before our eyes. Throughout the whole, truth has demonstrated to us that Ferdinand Hompesch is attainted and convicted of improvidence, cowardice, and perfidy, upon which considerations—

'We, the Knights of the Grand Priory of Russia, and others present at St. Petersburgh, regard Ferdinand Hompesch, as deposed from the rank to which we elevated him, and by virtue of our own laws, we hold ourselves absolved from the obedience which we should owe him as our Chief, and we invite our brothers of the other Grand Priories to unite with us in a proceeding which honour has rendered indispensable, and from which we could not abstain without participating in the opprobrium which Ferdinand Hompesch, Ransinjeat, St. Tropes, and others have so justly deserved.

'We throw ourselves into the arms of our August and Sovereign Protector, Paul I. Emperor of all the Russias, with that confidence which his justice, his sentiments, and his benevolence inspire: we humbly supplicate his Imperial Majesty to make known to us his supreme will, to which we promise to conform, without restriction; and to extend his generous protection to all the members of our Order, who, in these unfortunate circumstances, have remained faithfully attached to the invariable bases of our institution—*Religion* and *Honour*.

'Done at St. Petersburgh, Thursday, the 26th of August, 1798.'

ANSWER.

'We Paul the First, by the Grace of God, Emperor and Autocrator of all the Russias, &c. &c. declare, that, having attentively examined the acts presented to us by the Baillies, Knights of the Grand Cross, the Commanders and Knights of the Grand Priory of Russia, as well as the other Knights of the illustrious Order of St. John, of Jerusalem, assembled in the palace of the said Priory in our capital, acts, which contain, First, A protestation against the prejudicial conduct of the ci-devant Grand Master of the Order, Ferdinand Hompesch, and others, Knights, who have violated their engagements in surrendering, without any defence, their principal city, and their whole state, and made a dishonourable capitulation with the Chief of the French who attacked the island of Malta, stipulating only for the personal advantage of the Grand Master and his adherents. 2dly, The confidence of the Members of the Order in us, as its protector, marked by the desire that we should attend to its preservation, and an expression of readiness to submit to any arrangements which we might think necessary to make for its benefit—we confirm the said acts in their full force, and testifying our acknowledgements for the zeal of the Members of the illustrious Order of St. John, of Jerusalem, we take all the well-disposed of the corps under our supreme direction. We promise, upon our imperial word, not only to maintain it in all its institutions, privileges, and honours, but also to employ all means in our power for its re-establishment in the respectable state which it held, and in which it contributed to the advantage of Christianity in general, and of every well governed state in particular. We have also ordered all our Ministers in foreign courts to give, in our name, the most formal assurances, that, in taking the illustrious Order of St. John, of Jerusalem,

under our direction, we mean not to raise any pretension, which, under whatever denomination it may be, could in any way operate to the prejudice of their rights. In thus explaining our intentions, founded in justice, we enjoin the Members of that Order, now residing in our capital, (which should now be considered as the chief place of assembly of the Order) to make all the dispositions necessary for the most convenient and useful administration of the affairs of the Order, conformably to its ancient regulations, as far as may be compatible with its actual state, and present them for our confirmation. We, finally, invite all other languages, (States or Nations) and Grand Priories of the Order of St. John, of Jerusalem, in general, and each of their Members in particular, to accede to that arrangement, which had for its object the preservation of that laudable institution, and its re-establishment in all its former splendour.

'Done at Gatschina, on the 10th of September, in the year 1798, of our æra, and the second of our reign.

(Signed) PAUL.
(Counter-signed) PRINCE BESBERODKO.'

DECLARATION OF WAR
BY THE SUBLIME PORTE AGAINST FRANCE.

A strong firman was issued by the Porte against France on the 16th of August, and circulated through the vast extent of the Turkish Empire, calling upon every Mussulman to join the standard of the Holy Prophet, in order to exterminate the enemies and invaders of Egypt. The Greek Patriarch, with the consent of the Grand Signior, likewise issued a proclamation, inviting the Greeks to take up arms, and enroll themselves in the army of their Sovereign. The mandate had a powerful effect, though it produced a temporary animosity between the Greeks and the Turks. The loyalty of the former was so highly esteemed by the Grand Signior that he immediately issued another firman, admitting them to equal privileges with the Turks. Every man who joined the army was to be exempt from taxes, for the term of his life. This inducement raised an immense concourse.

At Constantinople the French Minister, with his legation, was sent immediately to the Castle of the Seven Towers, and some French merchant ships in the harbour and French property ashore were taken possession of, by way of security for the subjects of the Porte, together with their property, in the dominions of France and in Egypt.

At Salonichi, in Macedonia, the Pacha, by command of the Porte, notified to the French Consul, that he and all persons of his nation were taken under his protection, but that no Frenchman should go out of the town, as in that case he would not be answerable for accidents.

At Smyrna the general measures of policy against the French were pursued with more exemplary rigour. The individuals of the French nation were thrown into common prisons, and the French mission, including Jean Bon St. Andre, the Chargé d'Affaires, and his papers, were arrested, and sent direct for Constantinople. Three French vessels were captured in the harbour, and all the property on shore confiscated. Wherever the French were resident in the Turkish dominions they met a similar fate.

In consequence of a convention between the Russian Minister, General Tumara, and the Reis Effendi, a Russian squadron, consisting of 12 sail of the line and six frigates, having on board about 5000 troops, arrived on the 25th of August, in the canal of the Porte, and proceeded the same day through the Dardanelles into the Archipelago. This fleet came from Sa-

bastopol, and, in conformity to the stipulation already mentioned, passed the seraglio two by two, and were not allowed to form a junction until they had passed the forts of the Dardanelles. Their direction was first towards the ci-devant Venetian Islands.

On the second of September a Memorial was delivered to the Foreign Ministers, to the following effect:

'The Porte, as all Europe knows, has long continued at peace with France, and on terms of the strictest amity and good understanding; which good understanding it has done every thing in its power to maintain. With the utmost surprize, therefore, has it seen the Turkish territories abruptly, and in a most extraordinary manner, attacked by the French arms. A man of the name of Buonaparte, giving himself out to be a French general, has made war on the Turkish province of Egypt. It is impossible for the Porte to believe that such a proceeding, so contrary to the rights of all nations, can ever be countenanced, much less commanded, by the French Executive Directory. A considerable force has, however, been sent to Egypt, to stop the progress of the invaders. Some of the emissaries of Buonaparte have pretended to persuade the people of Egypt, that they have been sent by Mahomet to give them perfect liberty and happiness, and render their religion the sovereign religion on earth: but the people have answered, that Mahomet authorizes no injustice; and that they can place no faith in such promises from those who have denied their God and renounced their own prophet!'

On the 4th of September an Imperial decree was issued, addressed to Mustapha Bey, appointing him Kaimakham; which likewise announced the deposition of the Supreme Vizir, Izzed Mahomed Pacha, and the elevation of Jussuf Pacha, Governor of Erzerum, in his stead. The new Pacha is greatly averse to French principles, but much attached to the English.

'Since the Supreme Vizir, Izzed Mahomed Pacha, has filled that charge, instructions were constantly given him to look to the defence of the Ottoman territories, and to be ever upon his guard against the plots of the enemy. Through interested motives, he has neglected every thing, with the exception of what was for his own advantage; so that, ignorant of the projects of those unclean and infidel French, he has not given timely notice to the inhabitants of Egypt. When that unhappy news reached our Imperial ear, a month at least after the unjustifiable event, such was our grief and vexation, that we call God to witness the tears that flowed from our eyes, and that sleep and repose vanished from us. We have therefore deposed him from the office of Grand Vizir, and have named in his place Jussuff Pacha, Governor of Erzerum; and, till his arrival at the Sublime Porte, we name and appoint you, Mustapha Bey, to be Kaimaikham. Now, it being just that all true believers should fight against those miserable infidels, the French, and that it becomes the indispensable duty of our Imperial person to snatch the blessed territories from their damned hands, and to revenge the insults offered to the Mussulmen, there must be no delay, in expectation of the arrival of the new Vizir; but the most vigorous measures must be pursued in attacking them by sea and land. On this account, we have determined, in consequence of a deliberation with our most illustrious chiefs and ministers, with the fullest confidence in God and his Prophet, to adopt the most efficacious means of delivering the province of Egypt from these abandoned wretches. You will make known to all true believers, in the different quarters, that we are at war with the French; and, changing night into day, you will exert your utmost efforts to obtain a complete revenge. You will adopt the most vigilant conduct to preserve our other Mahometan provinces, and our frontiers, from the plots and artifices of the enemy, by throwing a reinforcement of men into every port and each fortified place. You will also most

zealously direct your attention to secure to the inhabitants of our Imperial residence the necessary quantity of daily supplies of provisions; and you will keep a watchful eye over every thing till the Grand Vizir arrives. We shall bestow our whole attention on your operations; and we pray the Almighty God to accompany our enterprizes with his favour, and to assist us in the defence of our cause.'

On the 11th of the same month, the Sublime Porte formally declared war against France. As this Declaration exhibits the conduct of the two Governments since the French Revolution, and as it completely developes the cause of a rupture between two Powers so long bound in close amity, we shall present our readers with it entire.'

'It is notorious, that the peace and good harmony which, since time immemorial, have existed between the Sublime Porte and the Court of France, have never been interrupted by enmity and misunderstanding; but that, on the contrary, until this period, the Sublime Porte has made it her uniform and constant study scrupulously to maintain the treaties, to fulfil the duties of amity with care, and upon every occasion to give proofs of her sincerity and friendship. At the time when the revolution first broke out in France, six years ago, when most of the powers in Europe confederated against that country, the Sublime Porte, although a witness to the improper proceedings of those who held the reins of government by usurpation, chose rather, in observance of her ancient amity with the French nation, to remain neutral: and though she had been several times invited by the allied courts to join with them, and to break with France; although the troubles of that country had become more and more violent at that particular period when an army had reached near Paris; whilst, soon after, the fortresses of Valenciennes, Conde, and Quesnoy, the keys of France on the Northern side, were taken by the Austrian arms; Toulon, the only arsenal of the French, in the Mediterranean, had fallen into the hands of the English, with the ships of war which were in it; and, by an increased party of royalists in their provinces, the situation of the government had become more critical, and perplexity and distress prevailed on every side; yet, the Sublime Porte, notwithstanding that it depended only upon herself to join with the other powers, nevertheless, giving way to her known principles of justice, did no ways consent to deviate from the line of a neutral conduct. On the contrary, considering that, if under the circumstances of a strong famine, by which France, blocked up by sea and land, was afflicted, the Sublime Porte had also broken off her connection, their distressed situation would have been such as to throw the inhabitants into total desolation and despair; she abstained from that measure; and she hereby asks, whether it be not a fact, that the liberality which she has shewn to them, from time to time, has brought complaints against her from other powers? The extensive advantages which the French have reaped from the Sublime Porte's remaining neutral, during the course of the war, become clear and evident by a moment's glance at the events of the war, and the public transactions during that period.

'Whilst, therefore, in consideration of the uniform acts of condescension thus observed towards them by the Sublime Porte, they, on their side, ought also to have been steady in preserving peace; yet, those among them, who found the means of assuming to themselves the reins of government by favour of the revolution, began to devise various pretences, and, under an illusive idea of liberty—a liberty so called in words, but which in reality knows no other laws but the subversion of every established government (after the example of France), the abolition of all religions, the destruction of every country, the plunder of property, and the dissolution of all human society—to occupy themselves in nothing but in misleading and imposing upon the

ignorant amongst the people, pretending to reduce mankind to the state of the brute creation; and this, to favour their own private interests, and render the government permanent in their own hands.

'Actuated by such principles, they made it their maxim to stir up and corrupt indiscriminately the subjects of every power, whether distant or near, either in peace or at war, and to excite them to revolt against their natural sovereigns and government. Whilst, on one hand, their minister at Constantinople, pursuant to that system of duplicity and deceit which is their custom every where, made professions of friendship for the Ottoman empire, endeavouring to make the Sublime Porte the dupe of their insidious projects, and to forward their object of exciting her against other friendly powers; the commanders and generals of their army in Italy, upon the other hand, were engaged in the heinous attempt of perverting the subjects of his Majesty the Grand Signior, by sending agents (persons notorious for their intriguing practices) into Anatolia, Morea, and the islands of the Archipelago, and by spreading manifestoes of the most insidious tenor, among which the one addressed by Buonapaite to the people of Macrio, with several others distributed by the same, are sufficiently known to the public. Upon the Sublime Porte's complaining to the Directory of this conduct of their commanders and generals, their answer was, that all proceedings on the part of their officers, contrary to friendship, were not with the consent of the Directory; that the same should be prevented, and their officers warned against it; the wish of the French government being to strengthen more and more the ancient friendship subsisting with the Sublime Porte.

'In consequence of this answer, delivered officially on their part, it was expected that the said generals would have left off their seditious pursuits. But, nevertheless, no change appearing in their conduct, and their perseverance in such insidious practices being greater than ever, it became obvious that the answers of the Directory were only fictitious and deceitful; that the intriguing attempts of their agents could not but be dictated by the instructions which were given them; and, consequently, that any farther complaint would be of no avail whatever. Notwithstanding these transactions, however, the Sublime Porte, in the hopes of the Directory altering its system of conduct, and laying aside the senseless pursuit of wishing to overturn the universe; in expectation of seeing things in France, from the harassed situation of that country, at length take a different turn, by the people refusing to bear any longer those intolerable evils and disasters which have been brought upon them from the personal views of a few upstart individuals since the commencement of the revolution; and with the view of preventing secret enmity from producing an open rupture; she did not alter her course, but preferred keeping silence. In the beginning of the war with the other powers, the French government had declared, that their intention was not to acquire new territory;-but, on the contrary, to restore every such conquest as might have been made by their arms during the contest: contrary to which, they not only have kept possession of various extensive provinces, snatched by them from the belligerent powers; but, not content with this, profiting of the changes which had prevailed among the allied courts through their intrigues, have put off the mask entirely, and, developing their secret views, without reason or justice, have fallen upon several free and independent republics and states, who had held themselves neutral, like the Sublime Porte, invading their territories when least provided with the means of defence, and subjecting them to their will by open force and hostility.

'Thus, no one being left to controul them, they tore the veil off all decorum at once; and, unmindful of the obligations of treaties, and to convince the world that friendship and enmity are the same thing in their eyes, contrary to

the rights of nations, and in violation of the ties subsisting between the two courts, they came, in a manner altogether unprecedented, like a set of pirates, and made a sudden invasion in Egypt, the most precious among the provinces of the Ottoman Porte; of which they took forcible possession at a time when they had experienced nothing from this Court but demonstrations of friendship. Upon the first surmise of the French project to invade that province, Ruffin, their charge d'affaires at this residence, was invited to a conference, where he was questioned officially about this business: he first declared he had no intelligence whatever respecting it; but he gave it, as a speculation of his own, that, if such an enterprize ever proved true, it probably must be to take revenge of the Beys, and to annoy and attack the English settlements in the East Indies. In answer to this, it was circumstantially stated to him, that the smallest attempt, on the part of the French, upon Cairo, on whatever pretext it might be founded, would be taken as a declaration of war, and thereby the friendship subsisting between the two courts since the most ancient times would, both in a legal and political sense, be converted into enmity; that the Ottoman empire would not suffer the loss of a handful of sand of the Egyptian territory; that the whole Ottoman sect would set itself in motion for the deliverance of those blessed lands; and that, if the chastisement of the Beys was necessary, it behoved the Sublime Porte to inflict it on them as her dependents; that the interference of the French in this business was inconsistent with the rights of nations; that the Court of Great Britain, being the dearest friend of the Ottoman empire, the Sublime Porte would never consent to the passage of the French troops through her territory to act against their settlements; that, in short, should even their expedition to Egypt have no other object but this, it would be equally construed into a declaration of war; of all which he was charged to make the earliest communication to the Directory in this very language.

'Dispatches, bearing instructions to the same effect, were at the same time written to Aali Effendi, the Sublime Porte's ambassador at Paris, who was moreover directed to demand officially an explanation of the matter upon the spot. Before the communications sent by Ruffin to the Directory, and the dispatches transmitted by the Sublime Porte to the ambassador before-named, a letter of an old date was received by the said Ruffin, expressing that Buonaparte's expedition to Egypt was true, but that the object was to secure some commercial advantages, by bringing the Beys to an account, and to hurt Great Britain; that an ambassador had been appointed to prefer several propositions favourable to the interests of the Ottoman Porte, and to adjust the affair in question; with this farther ridiculous hint, that, were the Porte to declare war for this against the Republic, both courts would lay themselves open to an attack on the part of the Emperor; all this the said charge d'affaires delivered officially, and he also presented a copy of that letter. Upon the other hand, in the answer received meanwhile from the Ottoman ambassador above-mentioned, it was stated that, in conformity to his instructions, he had had an interview with Talleyrand Perigord, the Minister of external relations, in which he had produced his dispatches, explained their purport, and demanded officially a categorical answer: that the said minister (forgetting, as is to be supposed, the tenor of the letter which had been written to Ruffin some time before) positively disavowed the expedition against Egypt, and said that Buonaparte's expedition had no other object but the conquest of Malta; that the abolition of the Order there being a measure conducive to the benefit of all the Turks, the Sublime Porte ought to feel even obliged by it; that the Directory had nothing more at heart than to maintain the peace existing with the Porte since time immemorial, and more and more to strengthen the same; thus barefacedly exhibiting a scene of the most artful duplicity.

'The wide contradiction between the above two communications being visibly a fresh artifice by which to mislead the Ottoman Porte with her eyes open, and to gain time until intelligence could be procured respecting the affair of Egypt, the result of which had not then come to their knowledge; must not this extraordinary event be taken as a palpable demonstration, that the Directors of the French government, to second their own ambition and arrogance, have actually lost all recollection of those laws observed and maintained in every regular government, and that no faith whatever is to be placed in their words and professions. From the tenor of their arbitrary proceedings and despotic conduct, as too well witnessed from first to last, it is clear and evident that their project is no other but to banish every orderly institution from the face of the world; to overset human society; and, by an alternate play of secret intrigue or open hostility, as best suits their end, to derange the constitution of every established independent state, by creating (as they have done in Italy) a number of small republics, of which the French is to be the parent mother, and thus to sway and to conduct every thing after their own will every where. Now Egypt being the portal of the two venerable cities (Mecca and Medina), and the present operations in that quarter being of a nature affecting all the Mahometan sect at large, the Sublime Porte, consistently with her express declarations to the above French charge d'affaires, and through her ambassador at Paris, feels compelled, by every law, to resist the sudden and unprovoked aggressions and hostilities committed by the French as above, and, with a full confidence in the assistance of the Omnipotent God, to set about repelling and destroying the enemy by sea and land. Thus to wage war against France is become a precept of religion incumbent upon all Mussulmen. In consequence whereof, the aforenamed charge d'affaires, together with the officers of that mission, had been sent to the Seven Towers, to be detained there as hostages until such time as Aali Effendi, before-named, and those of his retinue, be arrived from Paris; and the consuls, merchants, and French properties in Constantinople, and in other parts of the Ottoman empire, shall also be kept in deposit, and as a security, until the merchants, dependents of the Sublime Porte, with their shipping and properties, as also the public ships, with their equipages, detained in the province of Egypt (prisoners of war excepted) be set at liberty. To repel the perfidy of these usurpers, who have raised the standard of rebellion and trouble in France, is a measure, in which not the safety and tranquillity of the Sublime Porte alone, but also that of all the powers in Europe, is concerned. Wherefore the best hopes are entertained of the cordial co-operation of all friendly courts, as well as of their disposition to fulfil by every means in their power their duties of friendship and of assistance in the present cause.' 1 *Rebiulaker*, 1213. (11 *September*, 1798.)

Notwithstanding these measures adopted by the Porte, and the junction of the Russian and Turkish fleets, with a considerable embarkation of troops, destined to act against France, the French Directory and Councils have maintained a perfect silence on the subject; and Buonaparte, on the part of the French, has repeatedly, since his invasion of Egypt, expressed the great friendship of his nation for that of the Porte. What part, therefore, they mean to act time alone can develope.

REBELLION OF PASSWAN OGLOU.

THE system of innovation, and the spirit of revolutionizing, which have made such hasty strides in countries nearer our own, have, in some degree, diverted the attention of Britons from the rebellion which has made such rapid progress in the dominions of the Prophet. Passwan Oglou, the Buonaparte

of Greece, in the latter end of the year 1797, revolted against the Grand Signior, and has since become so formidable as to threaten the capital of Turkey. His adherents at first consisted of a few thousand Polanders, under the command of General Deniske; these were afterwards joined by a number of disaffected, and in all made up an army of upwards of 20,000 men; at the head of which the enterprizing leader, after various battles of less importance, attacked the strong fortress of Widdin, which he subdued, and routed the Seid Ali Pacha, sent against him, in an obstinate engagement.

On the 27th of June, the Captain Pacha, Osman Pacha, and Mustapha Pacha, in consequence of the orders they had received, endeavoured to carry Widdin by assault; they had succeeded in taking the Lower City, when they were received by a fire of grape shot, so strong and well directed, that in a short time the field of battle was strewed with dead bodies. Passwan Oglou then made a sally; this increased the confusion of the assailants, and the slaughter became dreadful. The Captain Pacha and Osman Pacha were killed, and Mustapha Pacha saved himself with great difficulty.

Upon the event of this engagement the Turkish Rebel found himself no longer shut up in Widdin, but had an opportunity of increasing his forces, which he did considerably, and proceeded towards Constantinople.

In the beginning of December Passwan Oglou presented himself before the fortress of Orsowa; and so great was the terror which he inspired, that the town instantly opened its gates. He ordered to be arrested, and conducted to Widdin, the Commander of the town, Cowe Mustapha, who, in the commencement of the rebellion, was one of his principal adherents, but had betrayed him by surrendering Orsowa to the Ottoman General who besieged it, on condition of being reinstated in the command of it under the Grand Signior.

From Orsowa, Passwan Oglou passed the Danube, and proceeded to Wallachia, where he accumulated large quantities of provisions for the support of his army, now greatly increased.

During the progress of this rebellion, upwards of thirty-seven battles have been fought between the insurgents and the Ottoman troops, in which the former, headed by their Chief, who possesses both intrepidity and courage, were in general victorious.

NEW LEVY AND CIVIL WAR IN FRANCE.

In consequence of the declaration of the Austrian plenipotentiary, that Austria would never consent to any demand on the right bank of the Rhine, nor give way to any such concession by the Deputation, the Executive Directory, on the 24th of September, sent a message to the Council of Five Hundred, which stated, that the delays of the Congress at Rastadt had exhausted their patience, and they demanded, in consequence, that a military conscription should be immediately put into force. They boasted of their endeavours to obtain peace, inveighed against England as the author of a new coalition, and demanded the immediate adoption of measures to supply the necessities of the land and sea service. They stated that the armies wanted 200,000 men for their completion. The measure was adopted, and ordered to be immediately put into execution. The peasantry of Brabant, of whom it was well said that they were the most affectionate subjects, but the most impatient slaves in Europe, resisted the decree of the military conscription, and broke out into open insurrection. It took its rise in that fertile country called the Pays de Vauds, which lies on the left of the Scheldt, between Ghent and Antwerp, the seat of the insurrection against Joseph II. in 1789.

The political situation of the ci-divant Belgium became daily more alarming. On the first rumour of the levy required, a deep and lively agitation

manifested itself throughout the whole of the country as far as Louvain, where hand-bills were circulated, concluding with 'Long live the Emperor and his Allies!' And what tended to rouse and instigate the people to revolt, was the want of energy in the constituted authorities, who were either afraid or unwilling to proclaim this law or to put it into execution. The majority of them gave in their resignations, in order to screen themselves from the misfortunes that befel other commissioners or agents of the Cantons, who were killed or wounded; several of the gen d'armes also, on the same account, lost their lives. While all this was passing on the one side, affairs assumed a much more serious aspect in another quarter. The violence of the insurrection extended its effect nearly as far as Antwerp. Several encounters took place between the insurgents and the French troops, in which the former suffered considerably. The rebellion spread over the departments of the Scheldt, of the two Nethers, of the Dyle and Gemappe. The town of Lierre, situate three leagues from Malines, was one of the principal places upon which the insurgents had pitched to organize themselves. It was attacked on the 28th of October by the republicans, and taken, after a bloody and brave resistance. The tree of liberty, which had been cut down, was replaced. The village of Boom, too, on the canal, where the insurgents had formed a committee of insurrection, was likewise attacked, and carried, after a warm action. On the 29th, at six in the morning, the village of Cuenpilteath, between Antwerp and Malines, was taken by the republicans, with fixed bayonet. Several bloody engagements took place between Hal, Enghien, and the village of St. Tonelle; the insurgents were, however, subdued, and slaughtered without reserve. The French Generals levied heavy contributions, and enforced requisitions of men. Louvain, nevertheless, held out to the last, on which account it was kept in a state of siege till the insurrection was totally suppressed.

In the message sent from the Executive Directory to the Council of Five Hundred, the rebellion is ascribed, in the high tone of modern republicanism, to the suggestions of England and the spirit of fanatic rage. The authors of it were said to be men attached either to the Emperor or the party of the Stadtholder.

A Committee of the Council of Five Hundred, to whom the matter was referred, also reported, that none of those included in the conscription took a part in the rebellion.

The Directory concluded their message by demanding a sum of 1,500,000 livres Tournay secret service money, as a fund for the purpose of getting intelligence of all the manœuvres of the English, and of other enemies of the Republic.

The message, respecting the conscription of 200,000 men, we here insert verbatim, as it elucidates, in some degree, the future intentions of the Directory:

'You have heard the repeated wishes of the Executive Directory, that you would speedily put an end to your labours, respecting the ordinary course of the receipts and expences of the year already begun; but interests more pressing demand measures more energetic, and the necessity of circumstances requires, at this very moment, extraordinary aids rapidly called forth into action. The object of our exertions is to hasten and secure that peace which our innumerable victories had announced to Europe, and which, doubtless, ought to accelerate the moderation of a generous people after so many triumphs. So many other nations, wearied with the scourge of war, had placed their hopes of peace in the issue of a Congress, which had been assembled for many months; every thing seemed to announce that the sufferings of the Continent were about to be closed, and that all the Governments armed against France were on the point of yielding to the voice of humanity,

and to the dictates of reason. In this prospect, which appeared so certain, the Executive Directory negociated with good faith, and thought of nothing but of leading our victorious legions against a perfidious power, hostile to the repose of the world. But this power seeing the tempest by which it was to be punished, *brewing*, and about to burst upon her in every quarter, has exerted every effort to turn it aside. With gold, the fruit of her rapines, she has succeeded in sowing in different Cabinets corruption and discord, in re-animating the thirst of vengeance, enflaming certain Princes deceived by new illusions, and in exciting through the States which stand most in need of peace the imprudent desire of re-kindling the war.

'The Executive Directory cannot yet say all which it conceives its duty to do, in order to remove the veil from the eyes of these deluded powers, and to prove the sincerity of its offers of peace. The world will one day be astonished when it shall know how far the Directory in their pacific views carried their condescendence even for Governments which only now exist because they forebore to sweep them from the face of the earth. But the moderation of the French Government was even turned against itself. The more concessions it made, the greater obstacles were raised to the object in view. Every day premeditated delays were opposed to the conclusion of a general peace. The French nation is tired of these crafty delays. These are not the days of the Monarchy, when its weakness aided the eternal procrastination of a temporising Congress. If diplomacy is the art of subterfuge, this art is not suited to Republicans.

'France has proposed peace; but it wishes that the powers concerned should distinctly declare whether this peace be accepted; and since they hesitate, it is proper for the Republic to assume an attitude calculated to put an end to their indecision, and to *obtain by force what persuasion has in vain attempted*. Such is the object which the Directory propose, and as they are certain that it is likewise yours, they now come to propose to you the means of attaining it in a sure and speedy manner. The object of this message is to fix your attention on the urgent wants of your armies by sea and land. These wants are considerable, but our resources are immense, and it is proper to point them out to those who may dream of new coalitions, and who have not been undeceived by the issue of the first. Europe ought to know that the French Republic is yet able to sustain an extraordinary crisis without imposing upon the Legislative Body the necessity of new imposts. With regard to the land forces, their quotas are not completed, and in order to fill them up 200,000 would be necessary, whose accoutrement, equipment, and maintenance for a year amount to a sum of 90 millions beyond the sums included in the service of the year seven.

'The Executive Directory annex to this message an account drawn out on this subject by the Minister at War, in order that you may know in what respects the land force is defective. Thus will be fulfilled the conditions required by the fifth article of 1st Session of law of 19 Fructidor, respecting military conscriptions. At the same time it belongs to you, Citizens Representatives, to put in execution the 4th article of the same law, that which requires the Legislative Body to fix, by a particular law, the number of defenders of their country to be actively employed. You will easily conceive that, in the present circumstances, it is impossible to procure the formation of the tables and the collection of documents relative to the conscription.

'The Executive Directory shall lose no time in regularly complying with the forms prescribed by the law; but in the present moment every thing urges. The effect of the measure depends upon its celerity: 200,000 men are wanted to complete the army; speak the word, Citizens, and let these 200,000 start from the ground at your command. This prodigy is easy for you to perform;

but, doubtless, you will see the propriety of organizing with the utmost speed the call for the two hundred thousand men necessary, and for this time to make the five classes contribute to it. The naval army ought to correspond to the efforts of the land forces. The fleets of the Republic ought to shew themselves more terrible after the moment of disaster. We have no occasion to examine the history of the ancient Republics to prove the new elasticity which every check communicates to the energy of free nations. At the end of the year two, the army of the North retreated under the walls of Valenciennes only to recover the impulse which carried them to the Texel. Those of the Sambre and Meuse availed themselves of the same impetus to cross the Rhine. No doubt can be entertained of the zeal and the ardour by which our sailors will be animated; *but in this career, zeal can do nothing without immense preparations.* Upon this object immense funds and productive payments must be bestowed. In the report of the Minister of Marine you will find the details. If the land forces require about 90 millions extraordinary expence, the navy requires at least 35 millions. Thus the Directory are of opinion, that 125 millions are necessary to enable our defenders upon both elements to combine their efforts, and secure peace. New contributions are necessary in order to procure these means. It is sufficient to secure the effectual collection of the supplies, thought indispensable, and comprehended in the law of the 26th Fructidor last. In fine, the *same resources which have effected the Revolution, must complete the work.* The national domains still present means superior to those which circumstances require.

'To this message the Directory annex the detailed report, which has been presented by the Mister of Finance on the alienations already concluded of national domains, and upon the disposable means which may be derived from those which remain to be sold. You will see, Citizens Representatives, that it will be easy for you to find in the disposable national domains the ways and means for the 125 millions necessary in addition to the 600 millions voted for the year seven, and which a variety of plans present themselves to enable you to obtain in a manner that will prove beneficial to the finances and to public credit. The Executive Directory shall not here enter into the details, which doubtless you will revolve among yourselves. It is your province to consider the whole of the object, and instantly to render effectual the subsidy which the political situation of France requires.

'Pronounce then, Citizens Representatives, immediately with that magnanimity by which you are distinguished. Decide the success of our negociations by immediately completing our army with the 200,000 which the quotas require. Give to our squadrons the means by which they stand in need to enable them to multiply their attacks against the Cabinet of London, and on the seas which it controuls, and in the Indies which it oppresses, and even in the heart of its own island. Teach our enemies that the French people, indignant at the delays and refusals which are opposed to its views of conciliation, is ready to terminate the war of Liberty. Let us finish it if *necessary by the utter destruction of those who resist our power.* In a word, hold forth the Republic presenting in one hand the olive of peace, and in the other suspending the thunder of war. Hold out in this view the unanimity of two great powers of the State. Second with vigour and effect the national wish. Become the benefactors of the different nations which sigh so ardently for peace, and which shall bless you for having settled their fate. The Executive Directory expect with confidence the speedy effects of your deliberations.'

TREILHARD, President.

AMERICA.

It may be recollected that some time ago the French Minister at Philadelphia, instigated most certainly by the government of his own country, and probably seconded by individuals attached to his interest and the system of plunder, tampered with certain persons in the United States, and endeavoured to raise a commotion favourable to the French party, and adverse to a continuance of friendship and alliance between America and England.

This conduct produced just complaints on the part of the Americans, who, from their manly conduct and vigorous preparations to resist French oppression, discovered a spirit highly creditable to the government of the United States.

However, to settle the differences upon an amicable footing, a negotiation was opened at Paris, which in its progress suffered a suspension.—The President of Congress published the correspondence, and even the conversation, which took place between the respective negotiators and their *secret agents* upon this occasion. This publication exposes a system of corruption and political infamy scarcely to be paralleled in the history of mankind. It appeared that the Directory employed secret agents to bribe the American Envoys, in order to procure for themselves a private *douceur* of 50,000l. and a loan from the State, as a preliminary of peace between the two republics: And it was likewise discovered that M. Talleyrand, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, was an accomplice in this most disgraceful proceeding.

The senate of the United States, on the 26th of March, brought forward a string of resolutions, which had for their object to lay an embargo on French shipping, to complete and garrison the fortifications, to raise a provisional army, and to provide for military stores and arms. On the first of these resolutions the French had interest enough to procure a negative.

On the 16th of May the House of Representatives, however, passed a bill which had originated in the senate, authorizing the President to direct the commanders of American armed vessels to take and bring into the ports of the United States any French cruizer which committed depredations on the citizens thereof, or which should be found hovering on the coast for that purpose, and also to retake any American merchantmen that might have been captured by such cruizers. This vigorous measure was followed up by another, to prohibit all commercial intercourse between France and the United States.

On the 21st of June the President sent a message to Congress with the communication from Paris, brought by Mr. Marshall, who, with Mr. Pinckney and Mr. Gerry, had been appointed to negotiate for a redress of grievances sustained by the American merchants, whose ships were indiscriminately seized upon in every port in France, and taken wherever they were met with by French cruizers.

From the communication it appeared that the Directory were very desirous that Mr. Marshall and Mr. Pinckney should depart; but they positively refused Mr. Gerry permission to go, hoping that he would continue the negotiation. Mr. Gerry, in a letter to the President, lamented the irksome situation in which he was placed.

The President sent instructions to Paris, in which he left an opening for negotiation; but refused a loan, as it would violate the American neutrality; and refused a douceur to the men in power, because it might be urged by their successors, as a reason for annulling the treaty, or serve as a precedent for further and repeated demands.

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